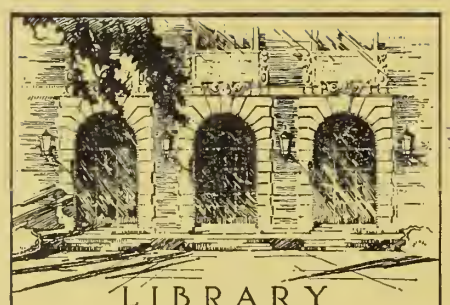


LIBRARY
OF THE
UNIVERSITY
OF ILLINOIS

051
COL
v.44

The person charging this material is responsible for its return to the library from which it was withdrawn on or before the **Latest Date** stamped below.

Theft, mutilation, and underlining of books are reasons for disciplinary action and may result in dismissal from the University.

UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS LIBRARY AT URBANA-CHAMPAIGN

BUILDING USE ONLY
SEP 20 1974
SEP 20 1974
MAY 07 1989
OCT 27 1989
BUILDING USE ONLY
NOV 7 1979
NOV 7 1979
APR 15 1992
FEB 21 1982
FEB 11 1983
JAN 13 1993
FEB 08 1993
BUILDING USE ONLY
BUILDING USE ONLY
NOV 15 1987
NOV 15 1987
DEC 01 1993
MAR 3 1988
DEC 01 1993
MAR 1 1989

L161—O-1096

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2014

https://archive.org/details/colliers4419unse

Collier's



VOL XLIV NO 1

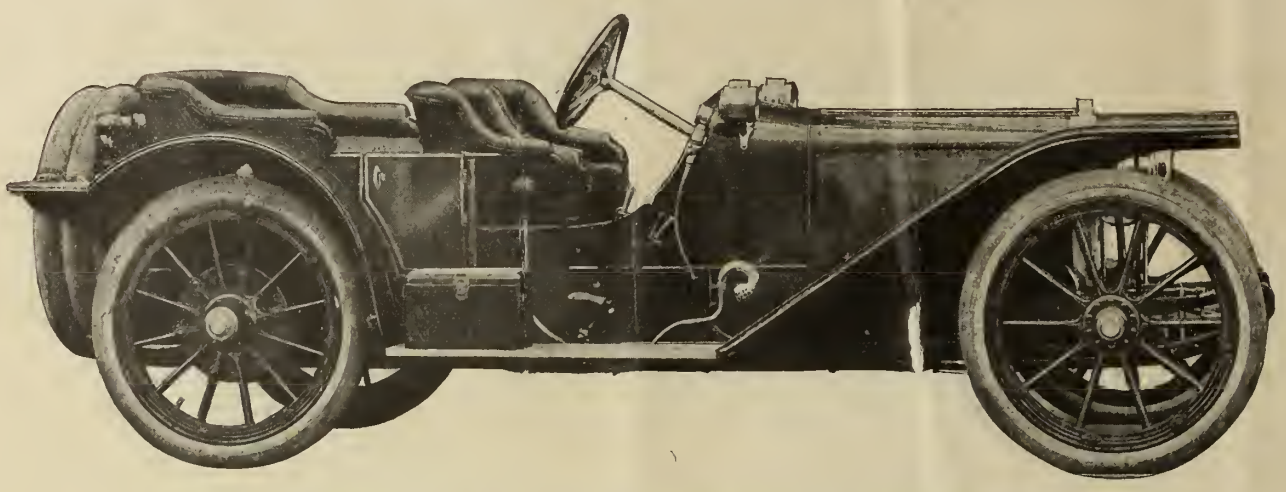
SEPTEMBER 25 1909

COPYRIGHT 1909 BY P. F. COLLIER & SON

Of the 1910 American we can only say what has been repeatedly said by every owner of a 1909 American and every other model which has preceded it:—

THE CAR THAT NEVER ENCOUNTERS A SUPERIOR

—AND RARELY MEETS AN EQUAL



THE AMERICAN

"A car for the discriminating few"

The American is bought by men who take personal pride in owning a car which will never yield precedence to any other.

It is built for those who seek the ultimate in motor car construction.

The American owner who drives to his country club or other rendezvous where he will encounter many cars of the highest repute feels serenely sure that his "American" will do him honor, no matter what the company.

Knowing the resources of his magnificent 5⅜ x5½ engine, he is cheerfully certain that its power supply will enable his American to "show its heels" to the speediest and most powerful car he meets.

He knows that in that excellent test of a car's rightness and efficiency—a "get-away" free from grinding noise, fuss and hesitation--the instantaneous responsiveness of the American will shine by contrast.

That characteristic of the American, by the way--the way in which it eats up the ground the instant the engine starts—is one you will not find developed to the same point of perfection in any other car.

Let the American start side by side with the best and most costly car known to you—and watch results.

While the other fine car is trembling and groaning in *preparation* -- the American, without a sign or a sound, has shot like an arrow from a bow and is half way down the block.

And you have a fair criterion, in the superiority of this *starting quality* if we can call it so, of the behavior and construction of the American throughout.

In every community you will find it in the hands of men who can afford to pick and choose—who are not restrained by price from owning the finest of the fine.

Wherever it is driven by these men it never encounters a superior and seldom meets an equal.

For the coming year the American line will consist of five models—The most splendid examples of motor car construction that this plant has ever produced.

These models are:—

The Traveler, the Roadster and the Speedster, equipped with the famous American underslung frame; the Tourist, seven passenger, and the Limousine, seven passenger.

Cylinder bore, 5⅜ in.; stroke 5½ in., on all models save the Speedster, with bore of 5¾ in. All models but the Speedster, 50 H. P.; Speedster 60 H. P. Double ignition system--Bosch high tension magneto and single unit coil. Tires—Traveler, 40x4 in., front and rear; Roadster, 40x4 in., front and rear; Tourist, 36x4 in. front, 36x5 in. rear; Limousine, 36x4 in. front, 36x5 in. rear; Speedster, 36x4 in. front, 36x4½ in. rear. Two inch spokes used in all wheels; and the car is equipped with F. & S. imported ball bearings throughout.

If you are interested in a car of the sort the American is, get in touch with the factory for the details of the 1910 models.

AMERICAN MOTOR CAR CO., DEPT. M Indianapolis, Ind.

STANDARD MANUFACTURERS A. M. C. M. A.

A Four-Passenger Coupe with removable top which may be replaced with Leather Victoria or Buggy top. Exide, Waverley or National Batteries. Choice of solid or pneumatic tires.

Price, $2,250



Waverley

1910 Models

Perfection of Style and Service In an Electric

No Other Electric Carriage

Has this Grace—this Noiselessness—this Safety—this Comfort

Waverley Electric carriages are built in the largest electric carriage factory in the world. No other factory has such facilities. This is why we can turn out the highest grade of cars at the lowest prices.

Here are some of the *exclusive* points of the Waverleys. Compare ours with any other electric vehicle at any price. You will only prove these facts.

The Waverleys are the highest triumph of the coach building art. On the symmetrical proportions and harmonious lines of our carriages we have concentrated the genius of the most successful designers and artisans. The graceful swell of the sides, the correct height and comfortable width, the pleasing colors of luxurious upholstery and enamel, represent lifelong study of the coach body. We have builders of over a quarter of a century's experience.

Only Finest Materials Accepted by Sixteen Inspectors

The poplar for our Coupe top (design copyrighted), is selected by master lumbermen, and seasoned three years. Our leather, morocco, broadcloth and satin for the interior are the choicest the world affords. Not a particle of material goes into a Waverley that does not pass every test of our inspection department. Sixteen expert inspectors constantly employed in this work alone.



In the Waverleys the largest space is given to fine French plate windows affording a clear view in all directions, and perfect ventilation.

Choice is given of colors as follows:

Majestic Blue, Waverley Maroon or Brewster Green, with upholstery to harmonize.

The painting of each Waverley requires twelve weeks. It includes twenty-eight operations, with sixteen coats of paint.

The Waverley is just the right weight for the utmost efficiency and durability—neither too heavy nor too light. Aluminum is largely used.

Think of the saving of tire expense this means!

The New Waverley Drive

In the new Waverleys the motor is attached to the body with rubber cushions which overcome the vibration. It thus hangs between the springs. The power is transmitted to the floating rear axle through a silent flexible gear inclosed in a dust-proof case and running in oil. No other system attached to body is completely inclosed. The Waverley dust-proof case prevents any noise and keeps out the grit. The Waverley Herringbone gear on the floating rear axle overcomes the jerking and knocking of the ordinary cog.

The Waverley Patented Control

Waverley Carriages are made absolutely safe by the new Waverley Controller, the most important improvement in electric vehicle construction (Waverley Patent No. 92,808).

Through the simple operation of our controller the carriage can not be started at any time on any speed except the low. No matter if the lever is accidentally shifted—no matter if it is tampered with in the absence of the car user—the speed lever must go to the "off" position before the car can be started.

The reverse lever is immediately back of the speed lever, rendering it unnecessary to reach for a reverse lever in front of the seat.

It automatically locks to prevent operator reversing speed before the forward speed lever is returned in "off" position.

See How Easy it is to Enter or Leave the Waverley

The Waverley Patented Drop Sill is another exclusive feature. It brings the Coupe so low that the step is even with many curbs and not more than eight inches above any. From the step to the inside is only 11 inches.

These People Can Afford Higher Priced Electrics

Yet they prefer the Waverley to competing cars that sell as high as $3,000. The following are among the Waverley's present owners:

Mrs. Lucy Carnegie, sister-in-law of Andrew Carnegie. Mrs. Carnegie has purchased twelve Waverleys for Winter Island, the winter resort of the Carnegies.

John B. Herreshoff, the noted yacht designer. Three Waverleys have been purchased by the Herreshoff family.

Representative James Tawney, Chairman of the Appropriations Committee of the House.

Ex-Attorney-General, Charles J. Bonaparte. Has purchased two Waverleys.

Secretary of the Navy, George Von L. Meyer.

William E. Horlick, Racine, head of the Horlick Malted Milk Co.

Dr. Frank Billings, Chicago's most famous physician.

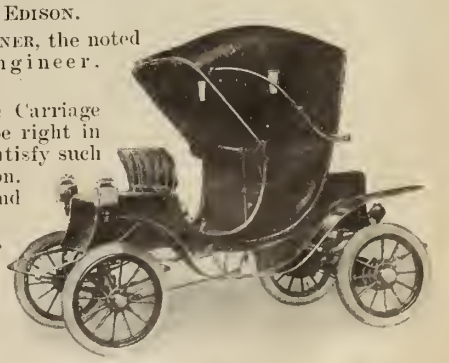
War Department, U. S. Government.

Thomas A. Edison.

Emil Berliner, the noted Electrical Engineer. Washington.

An Electric Carriage must surely be right in all points to satisfy such men as Edison, Herreshoff and Berliner.

But get the new Waverley catalog and judge for yourself.



Waverley Victoria Phaeton

Same Car as above, with coupe top removed.

(23) *Gentleman's Car*

Send for our beautiful Art Catalog, H. 1, showing Waverley 1910 Models. The book will be mailed free to you by return mail.

THE WAVERLEY COMPANY, 143 S. East St., INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Morton R. Edwin Panatelas
$2.40 per hundred instead of $5.00

By all standards of comparison this is a 10c cigar. It will satisfy the most cranky smoker of imported brands. It is fully 5½ in. long, strictly hand made, of choicest Havana tobacco—genuine Sumatra wrapper. It smokes freely and evenly—never chars down the side, but keeps burning coolly and fragrantly to the last toothhold.



Actual size.

The reason this cigar is sold at $2.40 instead of $5.00 per hundred is because I buy and sell for cash. I ask no credit, neither do I give it. I personally buy my tobacco direct from the grower in Cuba, and pay him at least five weeks before the tobacco reaches the U. S. Custom House. I buy for less and sell for less. The man who buys and sells on credit cannot compete with me. I believe in what Elbert Hubbard said in April, 1907, issue of the *Philistine:*

"A Credit Account is the most insidious form of borrowing money. When you don't pay the merchant at once for the goods you buy from him, you are borrowing money from him, and disguised in the price is much more than the legal rate of interest. Better to borrow the actual cash and know how much you have to pay for the accommodation; but it is better still to practice self denial and go without the thing you want till you have the cash to pay for it."

"All the losses of the merchants who give credit are made good by the people who pay."

"The merchant who gives credit is not in business for his health any more than the pawnbroker is."

Among my 35 different brands I have an "in between" smoke called "Old Fashioned Havana Smokers." I want you to be on smoking terms with them, because they are just the thing you want when you *don't* want a big cigar. They are Havana filled—4 in. long—blunt at both ends—made the way the Cuban planter rolls tobacco for his own use—without a binder.

I'm so eager to have you try this smoke that I'll send you a sample box of 12 free along with an order for my Panatelas, because you'll buy them again.

Send me $2.40 for 100 Morton R. Edwin Panatelas. Smoke as many as you like—smoke them all if you want to, and if you then tell me that you didn't receive more than you expected, I'll return your money and we'll remain friends.

If you want to know who I am and whether or not I run my business on the square, if you have any doubts as to my making good if my cigars don't, just inquire from any bank or commercial agency about me. If you don't like the report you get, keep your cash at home.



Illustrated price-list sent on request.

MORTON R. EDWIN
Dept. B, 64-66 and 67-69
West 125th Street, New York
Make checks payable to the Edwin Cigar Co.



SILENCE and POWER together with SPEED and the M. M. SIMPLICITY of construction is why the



M. M. Motorcycle is the acknowledged leader. Its powerful perfectly balanced engine, its absolutely quiet muffler, its positive control, and its easy riding, smooth running qualities prove it an ideal Motorcycle. DEALERS WANTED.
M. M. MOTOR COMPANY Brockton, Mass.

ADVERTISING BULLETIN

NO. 22

A COMMON MISTAKE

I WISH it were possible for me to put this particular bulletin in the hands of every man and woman who thinks, or ever has thought, that advertising makes goods cost more.

As a matter of actual fact, demonstrated by the experience of thousands of concerns, and so clearly proven as to have become a recognized economic principle, advertising not only does not increase the cost of goods, but actually tends to decrease it.

Take almost any manufactured article or product. Every practical business man knows that the greater the quantity produced in a given time the less the cost of each piece or package.

A manufacturer who doubles his output can buy his material far cheaper in the larger quantity; he multiplies the efficiency of his help by more or larger machines; though the output is doubled, his fixed charges—ground rent, administration, insurance, taxes, etc.—may be increased only a trifle.

When he advertises he does it to increase his sales. If he keeps it up you may be sure it is increasing his sales.

What he invests each year in advertising is only a small part of his profits—which are steadily growing through increase in the volume of business and consequent decrease in the unit-cost of production.

Let me make the case concrete. Think of any standard advertised line of soap, toilet articles, clothing, watches, hosiery, cereals, underwear, food preparations, collars, hats, shoes, stoves, phonographs, automobiles—anything you please—can you think of one which costs more because of advertising?

On the contrary, can you duplicate the quality of the advertised article in an un-advertised article at the same price?

E. L. Patterson.
Manager Advertising Department

IN NEXT WEEK'S BULLETIN—"Concentration"


COPYRIGHT 1904 BY COLLIER'S WEEKLY
TWO STRIKES AND THE BASES FULL

The greatest baseball pictures ever published
$.25 each

"Two Strikes and the Bases Full" and "Fanned Out!" are the greatest baseball pictures ever drawn. The den of a baseball enthusiast is not complete without these prints. They are beautifully made with a richly tinted background and are printed on the finest grade of water-color sketching bristol (plate-marked), giving a particularly dainty and artistic effect. All ready for framing, or can be used without a frame. They are 18 x 14 inches in size and sell at 25 cents each, or 50 cents for the two, express prepaid. Also published in size 28 x 22 inches at $1.00 each.

ORDER FROM ANY RELIABLE ART DEALER IN THE UNITED STATES OR CANADA

Or, we will furnish on receipt of price. Money refunded if not satisfactory.

Print Dept.
P. F. COLLIER & SON
412 West Thirteenth Street
New York

Agents for Canada:
METHODIST BOOK AND PUBLISHING HOUSE
TORONTO, CANADA

Send for handsome catalogue containing nearly 175 reproductions in half-tone and line engraving—exact reproductions in black and white of original drawings that have appeared in Collier's. Price 15 cents


COPYRIGHT 1905 BY P. F. COLLIER & SON
FANNED OUT!

Men's Clothing ON CREDIT

NO MONEY DOWN--$1 A WEEK



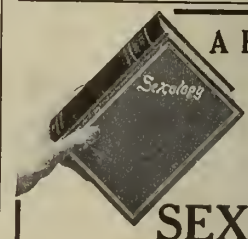
Buy Men's Stylish Fall and Winter Suits and Overcoats direct from our factory by mail, for

$15 and $18

¶ We require no security, and trust any honest person anywhere in the United States. We send garments on approval--you don't pay a penny till you get the clothes and find them satisfactory—then pay $1.00 a week. We are the largest Credit Clothiers in the world.

FREE Send to-day for our line of stylish Fall and Winter samples, self-measurement blank, tape, and full particulars of our convenient payment plan, all free. Commer. rating, $1,000,000

MENTER & ROSENBLOOM CO.
611 Cox Building, ROCHESTER, N. Y.



A Happy Marriage
Depends largely on a knowledge of the whole truth about self and sex and their relation to life and health. This knowledge does not come intelligently of itself, nor correctly from ordinary everyday sources.

SEXOLOGY
(*Illustrated*)

by William H. Walling, A. M., M. D., imparts in a clear, wholesome way, in one volume:

Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.
Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

Rich Cloth Binding, Full Gold Stamp, Illustrated, $2.00.
Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.
PURITAN PUB. CO., 707 Perry Bldg., PHILA., PA.

"The Eternal Question"
By GIBSON
25 CENTS



"The Eternal Question" is the most popular Gibson head ever drawn. It is now issued in a new way and sells for 25 cents. It is printed on the finest kind of water-color sketching bristol, die-stamped, giving a most pleasing and dainty effect—all ready for hanging—no frame needed. Size 14x18 inches. Sent postpaid. It is the best picture on the market for 25 cents.

PRINT DEPT.
P. F. COLLIER & SON
412 W. 13th St. New York
Agents for Canada, Methodist Book and Publishing House, Toronto, Canada
COPYRIGHT 1906 BY COLLIER'S WEEKLY

25% to 75% Saved On Any Typewriter

Rebuilt by Us.
Let's Prove It To You
THE TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE
345 Broadway, New York
Branches in All Large Cities.

TELL ME YOUR **ROOF TROUBLES**

Let me tell you, FREE, how to cure your roof troubles **for keeps**. ROOF-FIX cures roof troubles in your felt, gravel, shingle, steel, tin or iron roofs. The longest-lived roof-dressing made—for sound roofs. Get my new free book about roofs and roofing. Write to

ANDERSON, "The Roof-Fix Man"
Dept. 16 Elyria, Ohio

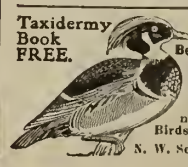
HOME STUDY

THE **UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO**
OFFERS
350 of its class-room courses by correspondence. One may take up High School or College studies at almost any point and do half the work for a Bachelor degree. Courses for Teachers, Writers, Bankers, Accountants, Business Men, Ministers, Parents, and many in other vocations.
The U. of C., Div. A, Chicago, Ill.

WRITTEN BY EXPERTS

LEARN EXPERT SHORTHAND
from court reporters. Individual instruction by mail. For beginners and stenographers. Easy to learn, write and read.
Write for free catalogue.
SUCCESS SHORTHAND SCHOOL
Suite 79, 79 Clark Street, Chicago, Ill. Suite 97, 1416 Broadway, New York City, N. Y.
We have two schools. Address the one nearer you.

Taxidermy Book FREE.



Mount Beautiful Birds
Be a Taxidermist. Mount your own trophies, such as birds and animals. Decorate your home or make money mounting for others. *Taxidermists handsomely paid.* Success guaranteed or no tuition. Book **"How to Learn to Mount Birds & Animals"** sent FREE. Write today.
N. W. Sch. of Taxidermy, Box 5 K, Omaha, Neb.

COLLIER'S NATIONAL HOTEL DIRECTORY

BALTIMORE, MD.

* **The Rennert** E. $1.50. Baltimore's leading hotel. Typical southern cooking. The kitchen of this hotel has made Maryland cooking famous.

CHICAGO, ILL.

** **Chicago Beach Hotel** 51st Boul. and Lake Shore. American or European plan. Only 10 minutes' ride from city, near South Park System; 450 rooms, 250 private baths. Illus. Booklet on request.

NEW YORK, N. Y.

*** **Broadway Central** Hotel. Only N. Y. Hotel featuring American Plan. Our table the foundation of enormous business. A.P. $2.50. E.P. $1.

SUMMER RESORTS

NIAGARA FALLS, ONT.

* **The Clifton** Directly facing both Falls. Just completed and up-to-date. Open winter and summer. $4 to $6. American Plan. Booklet on request.

FOR the benefit of our readers we have classified the various hotels in the United States and Canada according to tariff in their respective cities. One asterisk (*) will be placed opposite the advertisement of the hotel which appeals to an exclusive patronage demanding the best of everything. Two asterisks (**) indicates the hotel which appeals to those who desire high-class accommodations at moderate prices; and three asterisks (***) indicates the hotel which appeals to commercial travelers and those requiring good service at economical rates.



Simplest, fastest lock on earth—no cocking levers, bars or push rods—cocks direct from toe of hammer. Hammer operates in $\frac{3}{100}$ of a second, falling only $\frac{1}{2}$ in. compared with 1 in. in other guns.

Catalog **FREE**—18 grades $17.75 net to $300 list. Remember we make dainty little 20 gauge guns.

ITHACA GUN CO., Dept. 35, ITHACA, N. Y.

Collier's

Saturday, September 25, 1909

Fiction Number for October

Cover Design	*Drawn by* Charles Dana Gibson	
The New Curate .	*Frontispiece in color by* W. T. Smedley	8
Editorials		9
Fulton. *Poem*	Julia Ward Howe	10
"MA'AM?" *Story*	Gouverneur Morris	11
Illustrated by George Wright		
MEDDLERS WITH FATE. *Story* . .	Allan Updegraff	14
Illustrated by Henry Raleigh		
THIRSTY ANNA. *Fantasy* . .	Charles Battell Loomis	16
Illustrated by Peter Newell		
THE WHITE BIRDS OF SANDAKKAN. *Story*	David Gray	17
Illustrated by George Brehm		
In Honor of Hudson and Fulton . . .	William Sage	19
Illustrated with Photographs		
The Bird-Men	Vance Thompson	20
Illustrated with Photographs		
When Cook Came to Copenhagen . . .	H. M. Lyon	22
Illustrated with a Photograph		
What the World Is Doing		23
Illustrated with Photographs		
Signaling with Mars . . .	Dr. William R. Brooks	27
Illustrated with a Diagram		
For the Reader of Books		33

Volume XLIV Number 1

P. F. Collier & Son, Publishers, New York, 416-430 West Thirteenth St.; London, 10 Norfolk Street, Strand, W. C. For sale also by Daw's, 17 Green Street, Leicester Square, W. C.; Toronto, Ont., The Colonial Building, 47-51 King Street West. Copyright 1909 by P. F. Collier & Son. Entered as second-class matter February 16, 1905, at the Post-Office at New York, New York, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. Price: United States and Mexico, 10 cents a copy, $5.20 a year. Canada, 12 cents a copy, $6.00 a year. Foreign, 15 cents a copy, $7.80 a year.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Change of Address—Subscribers when ordering a change of address should give the old as well as the new address, and the ledger number on their wrapper. From two to three weeks must necessarily elapse before the change can be made, and before the first copy of Collier's will reach any new subscriber.



stamped on it, and our Cupid trade-mark enclosed in its wrapper.

WILBUR'S CHOCOLATE BUDS

More delicious than any other solid chocolate, more satisfying than any confection—imitated by scores, equalled by none.

At dealers, or we send a pound box for $1. *One* sample box for 30c and your dealer's address.

Wilbur's Velour Chocolate

Eating Chocolate at its best — less sugar, more decidedly chocolate — no thirst — easy digestion. Flat cakes 10 cts.

H. O. WILBUR & SONS, Inc., 235 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia

Makers of WILBUR'S COCOA



We want to show **you** how thoroughly practical it is to receive all the benefits of out-of-door sleeping—with the face, only, coming in contact with the crisp, out-door air—enjoying the comforts of a warm room, protected from drafts, storms, colds and insects—by using a

Walsh Window Tent

Has an awning to protect sleeper—no nails or screws to mar the woodwork—can be instantly adjusted to any window. Write today for free booklet, "What Fresh Air Will Do," and full particulars of our **30-day free trial offer.**

Recommended by Eminent Physicians Everywhere

Cabinet Mfg. Co., 301 Maine St., Quincy, Ill.

Manufacturers of Superior Cabinets for Turkish and Vapor Baths



Home Repairs

Something needs fixing in a hurry. It is too trivial to send for the carpenter and could be corrected in a minute if you had the proper tools at hand—in fact, the home that has not constant use for a hammer, a saw, or tools of some sort, hardly exists.

KEEN KUTTER

E.C. SIMMONS KEEN KUTTER TRADE ST. LOUIS MARK U.S.A.

Quality Tools

are the right tools for the home. They are so accurately adjusted a novice can work with them successfully—so perfectly tempered that they hold their keen edges through lots of hard work.

For home, shop, garden and farm, Keen Kutter Tools are the safest to buy because every tool is guaranteed to give satisfaction or money will be refunded.

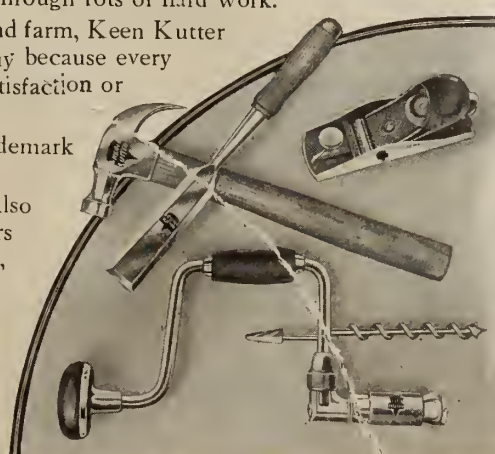
Look for the name and trademark on every tool.

The name Keen Kutter also includes a full line of Scissors and Shears, Pocket-knives, Razors and Table Cutlery.

If not at your dealer's, write us.

SIMMONS HARDWARE COMPANY (Inc.)

St. Louis and New York, U.S.A.



For $1.00 You Get the 40 Volumes

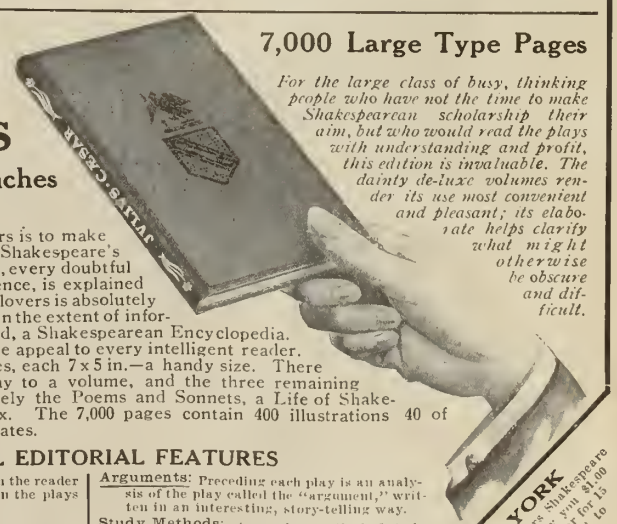
OF THE WELL-KNOWN AND EVER-POPULAR

BOOKLOVERS SHAKESPEARE

Carefully fill out the coupon below, mail it to us promptly, and we will send, *prepaid, for your inspection,* a complete set of the BOOKLOVERS—the unique Shakespeare. We're prejudiced. We want you to examine the books at your leisure and see their value at first hand. No deposit is required. No money need be sent with the coupon. Keep the books for five days. If you are satisfied, remit $1.00; the balance may be paid at the rate of $2.00 a month. In case you return the set, you do so at our expense.

40 Volumes LIKE THIS

Actual Size, 7x5 inches



7,000 Large Type Pages

For the large class of busy, thinking people who have not the time to make Shakespearean scholarship their aim, but who would read the plays with understanding and profit, this edition is invaluable. The dainty de-luxe volumes render its use most convenient and pleasant; its elaborate helps clarify what might otherwise be obscure and difficult.

The aim of the Booklovers is to make easy the understanding of Shakespeare's works. Every obsolete word, every doubtful phrase, every obscure reference, is explained by noted scholars. The Booklovers is absolutely complete and unabridged. In the extent of information it contains it is, indeed, a Shakespearean Encyclopedia. Its clearness and convenience appeal to every intelligent reader. The sets are in forty volumes, each 7x5 in.—a handy size. There are thirty-seven plays, a play to a volume, and the three remaining volumes comprise respectively the Poems and Sonnets, a Life of Shakespeare, and a Topical Index. The 7,000 pages contain 400 illustrations 40 of them being full-page color plates.

SPECIAL EDITORIAL FEATURES

Topical Index: By means of which the reader can find any desired passage in the plays and poems.

Critical Comments on the plays and characters selected from the writings of eminent Shakespearean scholars.

Glossaries following each Play, so that you do not have to turn to a separate volume to find the meaning of every obscure word.

Two Sets of Notes: Explanatory notes for the general reader and critical notes for the student or scholar.

Arguments: Preceding each play is an analysis of the play called the "argument," written in an interesting, story-telling way.

Study Methods: A complete method of study on each play, consisting of study questions and suggestions—the idea being to furnish a full course in Shakespeare.

Life of Shakespeare, by Dr. Israel Gollancz, with critical essays by Bagehot, Stephen and other distinguished Shakespearean scholars and critics. This life relates all that the world really knows about Shakespeare.

Special Half-Price Offer

The subscription prices of the Booklovers have been advanced to $62.00 in half-leather and $50.00 in cloth. For the present, however, we are making a special half-price offer to mail-order buyers, and readers of Collier's may obtain the set at the special rates of $31.00 in half-leather and $25.00 in cloth. The easy terms have been explained above.

WRITE NOW—TO-DAY

The University Society 44-60 E. 23rd Street NEW YORK

COUPON

THE UNIVERSITY SOCIETY, NEW YORK

You may send, prepaid, for my examination, a set of the Booklovers Shakespeare in half-leather binding. If the books are satisfactory, I shall pay you $1.00 within five days after their receipt, and $2.00 per month thereafter for 15 months.* If they are not, I shall notify you and hold them subject to your order.

Name .....

Address .....

* If you prefer cloth binding, change 15 months to 12.

Coll. 9-25-9

167922

Cluett

Short Bosom SHIRT

FOR waistcoat days—pleated where it will show—soft and comfortable under the waistcoat. An ideal business shirt. **$1.50**



In Canada, $2.25

CLUETT, PEABODY & COMPANY, 455 River Street, Troy, N. Y., Makers of Arrow Collars. Booklet on Request.

Get Big Men Behind You

That was the doctrine of Andrew Carnegie. And that is the secret of every great business success.

If you have big possibilities, get big men to fulfill them.

Get them in every department. But, above all, get big men in advertising—in selling your goods to the millions.

The big men are the profit makers in all lines of salesmanship.

You know that is true of your road men, who meet but a few of your customers. Then how true must it be of your salesmen-in-print?

Why does one article dominate a field, and an equal one remain unknown?

Why does one advertiser win enormous success, and another in the same line utterly fail?

Nine times in ten the reason lies solely with the salesmen-in-print.

One employs capacity, one incapacity. One fights with cannons, the other with arrows. And the curious fact is that both pay the same price.

Successful advertising isn't an easy matter. The men who can do it are exceedingly rare, and they command the rare man's pay.

The only way to get them is to make a business of getting them—to seek and sift and develop. That is our business, and it has been for 36 years.

The only way to get their maximum service is to have them work in corps. That is how our big men work.

A splendid example of what such men can do is this agency itself—the largest of its kind in existence.

These men are at your service, if you have a line which offers them a chance.

They are willing to prove by a test campaign that they can outsell any other men in the field.

They can do it every time, in every salable line. For they combine their abilities. And this is the ablest corps of advertising men in America.

We shall ask no contract, no commitment, no statement of what you will spend. All will depend on results.

We offer you this service—the service of big men—for the usual agent's commission; for the price of the commonplace.

Our plea is this: Whatever is worth doing is worth doing well.

These are days of giants' combats in the advertising field. The man who strikes with a puny stroke does himself an injustice.

If you believe in big men, and want to know how to prove our powers, ask us to state the way.

LORD & THOMAS

NEWSPAPER, MAGAZINE AND OUTDOOR ADVERTISING

NEW YORK
SECOND NAT'L BANK BLDG.
FIFTH AVE. and 28th ST.

CHICAGO
TRUDE BUILDING
67 WABASH AVE.

Address either office. They are equally equipped (7)

SCHOOLS



Notre Dame of Maryland
COLLEGE FOR WOMEN
Chartered in 1864
Charles Street Ave., near Baltimore, Md.

Conducted by the School Sisters of Notre Dame, a society devoted exclusively to educational work. Teachers specialists in every department. Lecturers of national reputation. Courses Regular and Elective. Exceptional opportunities for the study of Music and Art. Spacious buildings. Located in a beautifully wooded park of sixty-five acres.

Notre Dame Preparatory School for Girls. Primary, Academic and College Preparatory Classes. Firm discipline. Physical training. Individual supervision of manners, methods of study, habits of life, outdoor exercise—tennis, croquet, basket ball, rowing, etc

Holy Angels Fort Lee, New Jersey
Boarding and Day School
Conducted by School Sisters of Notre Dame

Situation delightful, on a high and healthy part of the Palisades of the Hudson. Departments: Academic, Commercial, Preparatory. Special facilities for Music, Art, Sewing and Fancy Needlework. Gymnasium and Field Sports. New Buildings nearing completion, attractive and well-equipped. Private rooms for young ladies. For Year Book, address
MOTHER SUPERIOR.

AMERICAN WIRELESS INSTITUTE
27 William Street, New York
University Building, Detroit
Address Nearest Office

Wireless telephone and telegraph operation and engineering opens lucrative field for men and women. Practical instruction, six weeks. Catalog on application.

VOCAL ART The ANNA GROFF-BRYANT Institute
A School devoted exclusively to the Artistic Training of Singers and Vocal Teachers.
SEND FOR BOOKLET
Dept. H, 522-28 Fine Arts Building, Chicago, Ill.

CONN., STAMFORD, Near New York
The Catharine Aiken School for Girls
Est. 1855. General Course. College preparatory with certificate right. Address Mrs. Harriet Beecher Scoville DeVan, (A. B. Wellesley).

LEARN PLUMBING
A trade that will make you independent. Hours Shorter—Pay Bigger—Demand Greater than any other trade. Catalog free Write for it today.
ST. LOUIS TRADES SCHOOL, 4445 Olive St., ST. LOUIS, MO.

LOOKING FOR A SCHOOL OR CAMP?
YOU CAN FIND *the* SCHOOL WANTED
by writing School Agency, 527-41 Park Row, N. Y.

Write a postal now for book of styles and prices, or see them at your dealers.



STRONG CHILDREN
—bright eyes—rosy cheeks—rugged, healthy bodies—all can be had if you get your child an **IRISH MAIL**
—the popular children's car. Endorsed by physicians—keeps children out in the fresh air. *Genuine Irish Mail has large name on seat. Don't be imposed upon by substitutes. Look for the name.* At all up-to-date dealers or write to us for book of styles and prices.
HILL STANDARD MFG. CO., 949 Irish Mail Ave., Anderson, Indiana. *Makers of "Hoosier Express" and "Silent Partner" Boys' Wagons.*
(*Patented*) Get the Genuine. Name on seat.

To Manufacturers:
Is your business as large and as profitable as it might be?
If not, locating in LOUISVILLE may solve the question. For accurate, detailed and full information, write COMMISSIONER, Bureau of Industries, Commercial Club, Louisville, Ky.

PATENTS
NEW BOOK FREE This New Book on PATENTS tells How to Obtain a Patent, explains the cost of a patent and gives full particulars of our Special Advantageous Methods of Business.
O'MEARA & BROCK, Pat. Attys., 918 F St., Washington, D. C.

ANTIQUES
I have a very large stock of Old China, Old Mahogany Furniture, Brasses, Coppers, Pewter, Antique Jewelry, etc. My twenty-page Catalogue quotes descriptions and prices of all. Sent to any one interested in Antiques.
ADA M. ROBERTS, Box 72, Washington, New Hampshire

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Editorial Bulletin

Saturday, September 25, 1909

¶ Mark Sullivan, like President Taft, believes the South to be, just now, politically, the most interesting section of the United States. And so, Mr. Sullivan, having finished for the present his Comment upon Congress, will spend the two months until Congress again convenes, in traveling through the South.

The purpose of this announcement is to ask our friends in the South to write to us and tell us where Mr. Sullivan ought to go, whom he ought to talk to, and what he ought to observe. And such of our friends as care to make suggestions will bear in mind, we hope, that Collier's, as well as Mr. Sullivan, is interested in much more of the South than its politics. Industrially, during the next few years, the South is pretty certain to produce events more remarkable than any other section of the United States; and in its aspects which are less material than politics and industry the South is forever full of charm and interest.

Of all the influences, direct and remote, which finally determine the subjects which this paper talks about—from among the million between China and Peru—the letters from our readers are the most interesting and the most vitalizing. Concerning these letters we once used these words:

> ". . . an editor's general impression of his correspondence, which stands to him for one of the most fertile channels of instruction, of first-hand and varied experience, that have ever enriched his passage through this vale."

We hope we shall receive from the South, during the next few weeks, many Letters to the Editor.

Henry George in the Far East

¶ As the central interest of the future lies in the awakening of Asia, and its reaction upon, or fusion with, the civilization of the West, Collier's sent Henry George, the journalist and author, into the Orient to describe conditions and to anticipate the outcome. Mr. George is widely known through his writings and his political status, and he is an eminent student of sociology; so that his views should carry unusual weight in the minds of Collier's readers. Traveling first to Hawaii, where he observed the Japanese invasion of those islands, Mr. George went next to Japan, then Manchuria, and the initial article of his series will deal with "The Japanese in China." This describes his visit to southern Manchuria, and will appear in the issue of October 2. The following instalment will take up the Russian situation to the north.

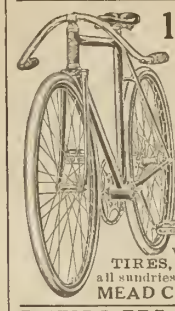
In a Pullman train, on the South Manchurian Railway—with which the Japanese have penetrated the country—Mr. George is carried into the city of Mukden. This is a Chinese center—faded and sluggish. But the Japanese have distributed improvements through the capital and the province beyond its walls. He finds two jurisdictions in Mukden of police and courts, both the Japanese and Chinese. The rubbing of authority has led to a serious tension, and the policemen on the streets carry the equipment of soldiers. Chinamen have begun to feel the force of foreign presumption, and, with all their laxity and diffidence, they show signs of turning against it. The Japanese keep a militant government in Manchuria to protect their enterprises, and inch by inch to widen their control, until they are assured of holding in this region a defensive outpost against an enemy from the East.

Prizes for Stories

¶ Now that there is only one week left in which to enter manuscripts for Collier's vacation contest, we would repeat, for the benefit of those who have had their vacations since our last announcement, that Collier's has arranged to offer prizes, ranging from one hundred to twenty-five dollars, for the best accounts of their experiences received before October 1. From the number of inquiries coming into our office in regard to the conditions of the contest, it is evident that these are not clear to many of our readers. They are as follows: One hundred dollars for the best article, twelve hundred words long; fifty dollars for the second best, and for all others that are accepted, twenty-five dollars. The articles must be typewritten on one side of the paper only, and must be signed on the first page with the name and address of the sender. Good photographs that illustrate and add interest to the account should be sent as a pictorial accompaniment to the article and will really count a great deal in its favor. On its back every photograph should be described, and the name and address of the sender should also be written. Be sure to send the article and photographs in the same envelope, and do not let your manuscript exceed twelve hundred words. Manuscripts and photographs intended for this competition should be addressed to the Vacation Editor, Collier's, 416 West Thirteenth Street, New York City.

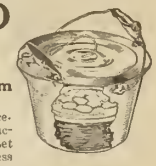
As was the case last year, the present competition calls for specific stories of vacations, whether in the mountains, by the sea, on the lake, on the farm, afoot, awheel, in camp, on sailboats, in motor-boats, or in automobiles—in fact, in whatever way the vacation was spent. Essays or fiction are not wanted; neither is it necessary for you to tell the whole story of your vacation. Use the twelve hundred words for a description of some part of your vacation, if this seems preferable. Do not send sketches or drawings; photographs are almost always a reflection of real things.

Write for Views of **SOUTHERN IDAHO** Address .....
CLIP THIS OUT and mail it to REILLY ATKINSON, Sec.-Treas., LEAGUE OF SO. IDAHO COM. CLUBS, BOISE, IDAHO, for free illustrated literature telling of wonders, opportunities, glorious sunshine, long growing season, no extreme heat.
MILD WINTERS SUMMERS



10 DAYS FREE TRIAL
We ship on approval, without a cent deposit, freight prepaid. DON'T PAY A CENT if you are not satisfied after using the bicycle 10 days.
DO NOT BUY *a bicycle or a pair of tires* from *anyone* at *any price* until you receive our latest art catalogs illustrating every kind of bicycle, and have learned our *unheard of prices* and *marvelous new offers.*
ONE CENT is all it will cost you to write a postal and everything will be sent you free postpaid by return mail. You will get much valuable information. Do not wait, write it now.
TIRES, Coaster-Brakes, Built-up-Wheels and all sundries at *half usual prices.*
MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. S-54, CHICAGO

MEN WANTED
1200 men average handsome daily profit
Selling "WEAR-EVER" Aluminum Specialties



Half of these men had no previous experience. Work made pleasant by our 175 page Instruction Book. No door-to-door canvassing. Let us show you what others have done. Address
The Aluminum Cooking Utensil Co., Desk 24, Pittsburg, Pa.
Opportunity knocks but don't expect the door to be kicked in.



A FLOOD OF LIGHT FROM KEROSENE (Coal Oil)
Burning common kerosene the ALADDIN MANTLE LAMP generates gas that gives a light more brilliant than city gas, gasoline or electricity. Simple, odorless, clean, safe and durable; is revolutionizing lighting everywhere.
Biggest Money Maker for Agents
Needed in every house. Every lamp guaranteed. Sells itself. Ask our nearest office how you can get a lamp free or apply for agency proposition.
THE MANTLE LAMP CO. of America, Desk 27, Chicago, Portland, Ore., Waterbury, Conn. Winnipeg, Can.

Are You Looking for a Chance to Go Into Business?
I know of places in every state where retail stores are needed—and I also know something about a retail line that will pay handsome profits on a comparatively small investment—a line in which the possibilities of growth into a large general store are great. No charge for my services. Write today for particulars and booklet.
EDWARD B. MOON, 1 West Water Street, Chicago



STRAIGHT LEGS
If yours are not so, they will appear straight and trim if you wear our Pneumatic or Cushion Forms. Adjusted instantly, impossible to detect, easy as a garter. Highly recommended by army and navy officers, actors, tailors, physicians and men of fashion. Sent on Approval. Write for photo-illustrated book and testimonials, mailed under plain letter seal. The Alison Co., Dept. 46, Buffalo, N.Y.

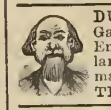
ELECTRICITY VOLTAMP
Every Boy, Girl, Grown-up should have our big catalogue containing Illustrations and descriptions of Voltamp Electrical products. Wireless Instruments, Motors, Dynamos, Machine Models, Toys, Telegraph Instruments, Batteries, Meters, Coils, Switches, Geissler Tubes, Lamps, Flash-Lights, Telephones, Bells, Miniature Railways, etc. Send for catalogue—5c, which will be refunded with first order of 50c or over. Voltamp Electric Mfg. Co., Rock Bldg., Baltimore, Md.

Scenarios for Moving Pictures
wanted, only the best. Will pay $15.00 to $100.00.
INDEPENDENT MOVING PICTURE COMPANY
111 East 14th Street, New York City

The Right Way to ship your Household goods cheaply to California and Pacific coast points. Write BEKINS HOUSEHOLD SHIPPING COMPANY, 630 First National Bank Bldg., Chicago **Reduced Rates**



TYPEWRITERS ALL MAKES
All Standard Machines SOLD OR RENTED ANYWHERE at ⅓ to ½ Mfrs. Prices allowing rental to apply on price. Shipped with privilege of examination. Write for catalog "M."
Typewriter Emporium, 92-94 Lake St., Chicago



DUTCH BALD WIG, 50c; Chin Whiskers on Gauze, 35c; Wax Nose, 15c; Grease Paint, 15c; Entire Outfit, $1.00. Send us 5c stamps for large catalogue of plays, wigs and make-up material, and "The Art of Making Up."
THE TRADEMORE CO., Dept. B, Toledo, O.

JUDSON Freight Forwarding Co.
REDUCED RATES on household goods to all Western points. 443 Marquette Building, Chicago; 1501 Wright Building, St. Louis; 736 Old South Building, Boston; 206 Pacific Building, San Francisco; 200 Central Building, Los Angeles.



Convert Your Bicycle into a Motor-Cycle using our Attachable Outfit. Fits any wheel. Also Marine and Stationary Motors and Castings. Stamp for catalog.
Steffey Mfg. Co., 2940 Girard Ave. Phila., Pa.



DO YOU STAMMER
Trial lesson explaining methods for home instruction sent FREE. Gold Medal, World's Fair, St. Louis.
GEO. A. LEWIS, 146 Adelaide St., Detroit, Mich.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.
Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free.
EVANS, WILKENS & CO., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS THAT PAY Protect Your Idea! 2 BOOKS FREE: "Fortunes in Patents—What and How to Invent" & 61-p. Guide Book. Free report as to Patentability.
E. E. VROOMAN, Patent Lawyer, 1152 F, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS that PROTECT
Our 3 books for Inventors mailed on receipt of six cents stamps
R.S. & A.B LACEY, Dept. 51, Washington, D.C. Estab. 1869

PATENTS WATSON E. COLEMAN
Patent Lawyer, 612 F St., Washington, D. C.
Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services. Advice and books free.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S



COPYRIGHT 1909 BY P. F. COLLIER & SON

The New Curate

Drawn by W. T. Smedley

Collier's

The National Weekly

P. F. COLLIER & SON, *Publishers*

Robert J. Collier, 416-430 West Thirteenth Street

NEW YORK

September 25, 1909

Since Hudson and Fulton

"THEY," wrote THOMAS JEFFERSON, referring to the generations which came after him, "are wiser than we were, and their successors will be wiser than they, from the progressive advance of science." Has the optimism of JEFFERSON been justified? Not all change is progress. Both liberty and light not only lived in Rome and Athens, but died there also, and we know what Egypt used to be, and what she is. Are we in the United States going forward or are we not? Of the two historic figures to be celebrated from September 25 to October 9, FULTON'S career is the more directly concerned in such a question. Steam, abetted by electricity, has placed all government on a different footing. It has put small nations at a disadvantage. The successful unit was formerly a city; it now easily might be a continent; one day it may be the globe. Thus far our country has increased not only in size, but in moral and physical welfare and in happiness. We rejoice, therefore, in the exploration, which we celebrate in HUDSON, and in the direction of development, with which the name of FULTON is gloriously connected. In the two hundred years between HUDSON and FULTON the world moved forward, for the benefit of the common man, scarcely more than it has moved in the single century since the death of FULTON. Great inventions were made in those two centuries; terrific blows were struck at rooted caste and superstition; but the nineteenth century surpassed any preceding era in the number of things it did for ordinary man and woman. We take for granted all the progress of the centuries since HUDSON first saw the river which bears his name; our paved streets, our city lights, our sewers, our museums, theaters, cheap books, cheap newspapers, stoves, matches, riding plows, reapers, cotton-gins, bath-tubs, lower death rate, better housing, shorter hours, higher wages, kinder treatment, libraries, religious toleration, schools everywhere, free colleges, chloroform, asylums, houses of refuge, sewing machines. "We have changed our prisons," says MCMASTER, "from stews and brothels and seminaries of crime into reformatories of crime." Indeed, we have done much; and for the majority it is better living than it ever was before.

The usefulness of celebrating such genuinely important history as was made by HUDSON and FULTON may be further vindicated at the present moment by one detail—the opening in the Metropolitan Museum of the most remarkable loan exhibition of pictures ever beheld on this continent. Without this exhibition, few could have guessed how many Dutch masterpieces are owned in the United States. Experts are expected from Europe to study the collection. Nothing is more stimulating to the mind than history seen in its just proportions, and we are beginning now to study it less as a kind of melodrama and more as a selection of what has counted for most in the destiny of man.

How the world does move! FULTON'S achievement of a practicable steamer was in 1807. The first trip by a steamer down the Mississippi was in 1811, but the boat was unable to struggle back against the current. Who realizes that up to 1830 there was not on any American line a single locomotive regularly at work? The electric car is now among the commonest sights of every day. In 1886 there were but two such lines in the United States. The telephone dates from 1877. And in all his life, His Majesty JAMES of England never washed his hands!

Immigration

"AFRICA," says a learned Southerner, "still mocks America from her jungles," and Mr. BROWN believes, justly, that we have suffered, regarding Southern problems, by too much credulity in accepting various curative devices. Not unallied to this truth is the mood in which a competent mind must face the problem of general immigration. Go to see "The Melting Pot," and the eloquence of faith and acceptance will be made real to you, but then stop to consider whether the United States ought to build up for itself a permanent proletariat, a permanent class of the submerged, and can you answer with security that we are wise in allowing such a class to be built up among us so rapidly as it is building now? No harm can be done by going slowly. We certainly have not erred on the side of exclusiveness: it may well be that we have erred in overhospitality. We owe our best to the ambitious peoples of an older world, but we owe it to the future and to ourselves not to let haste and carelessness be the cause of permanent poverty and discontent in the United States. We should be cordial but not blind. We should not take in what it is impossible to digest.

Chance

SOME GAMES are decided by ability. Such are chess, checkers, polo, croquet, and tiddledywinks. In others luck is everything, as in dice, roulette, and some say love. In another class, of which poker is a notable example, brain, bluff, and chance are mixed. Human happiness and success are of the poker type.

After Harriman

AIDED BY GOVERNMENT SUBSIDY and land grants, one railroad after another reached out to the Pacific Coast. Usually the picturesque ceremonies connected with the laying of the final spikes were scarcely concluded before Wall Street began playing with the stock. Road after road failed, receivers took control, courts ordered sales, new organizations were founded on increased capitalization, but the railroads remained unimproved. Often these roads actually deteriorated, partly because directors lacked interest in operation and knowledge of it, and if they lay awake at all it was over manipulation in the Street. A few years ago the West hailed HARRIMAN as one come to release that country from this situation, and to establish competent railroad service. With the confidence of a magician, Mr. HARRIMAN took hold of these "streets of rust" and transformed the inefficient railroads with the power of understanding. The West banqueted HARRIMAN. Orators exhausted phrases in his praise. But various lights broke in. The freight bills were unsatisfactory. Flagrant discrimination was everywhere. Utah discovered she was HARRIMAN'S private property. She had good railroads, but almost impossible rates. Oregon was bordered on three sides by railroads, but her vast interior, larger than all New England, New Jersey, and Maryland, was without a switch or watering-tank. It was HILL'S territory by original design, HARRIMAN'S by threatened manipulation. While these giants locked their horns a great region lay undeveloped and expectant, a country rich with promise and naturally impatient. The horns are no longer locked. May Oregon now match the growth of her neighbors north and south? What will Utah do?

The Canal is Open—for Five Miles

WORK AT PANAMA goes on with speed and persistence. On August 24 the construction of the Gatun Locks was begun, and over the five-mile stretch of canal from the Balboa wharf to the mouth 45 curve in Panama Bay the channel has been dredged to its full bottom width of 500 feet, but not quite to its full depth. In places only a 30-foot channel is open. Out of the same number of the "Canal Record," which notified mariners that they may follow two lines of red and black buoys a fraction of the distance across the Isthmus, appears an article headed: "Bread for Canal Workers." This is full of fascinating figures. In the last fiscal year 40,000 canal workers drew 120 pounds of flour apiece; the Cristobal bakery used 16,832 barrels of flour and turned out nearly 5,000,000 14-ounce loaves of bread, over 600,000 rolls, 135,279 pounds of cake, and 129,414 pies. To encourage workers who may want to go to the Isthmus, this one bakery is prepared to turn out 38,000 14-ounce loaves of bread a day against its last year's average of 13,680. It is (more cheering still) prepared to increase its daily output of pies from 350 to 10,000. For the West Indians the Commission had to provide 99,000 pounds of pilot bread, and the "gold" employees ate 35,000 pounds of fancy biscuits. Somebody consumed 198,000 pounds of plain soda crackers. With every thousand barrels of flour landed at Colon the Culebra Cut level sinks. Colonel GOETHALS doubtless explained the ratio when he visited President TAFT at Beverly early in September.

Charm

SAN FRANCISCO is one of the few American cities which possess the quality of charm. Not even the earthquake blotted it out. There is still that sparkle and animation without the undertone of worry and painful effort; mystery and romance still whisper up from the South Seas and the Orient on the cool wind that blows through the Golden Gate. San Franciscans, returning from the hot summers of the East and Middle West, feel the whole aspect of the universe changing with the first sniff of that cool, intoxicating breeze. Compared with Los Angeles, for instance, and much of the rest of California, even more so compared with the newly settled districts in other parts of the West, San Francisco is old, of a generation past. Something of the splendid recklessness of the old gold-hunting, gambling days still survives. That sense of ethical responsibility and good citizenship which

characterizes so many of the new irrigation neighborhoods, for instance, has not yet crossed the Bay. And these somewhat intangible things have more to do, perhaps, than many realize with the situation in the city to-day.

San Francisco

THIS CHARMING CITY has become an uncomfortable spectacle for the country at large and for much of California. She is like some medieval siren—fascinating, but not acquainted with our modern methods of keeping clean. Few doubt the legal guilt of CALHOUN, whatever be the excuse for his bribery. Could the case be tried somewhere else a conviction—which seems impossible in San Francisco—would probably follow. A Sacramento paper reminds one of its San Francisco contemporaries which complains that the town is sick and tired of the graft prosecution that the plaintiff in this case is not San Francisco but the people of the sovereign State of California. From another corner of the State comes to this office these stern words:

"The vital question in the affairs of San Francisco is whether under any circumstances one enters into a vested right to commit crime. When that question is answered, it will be possible to determine whether PAT CALHOUN was justified in buying a franchise from a nest of politicians in whose hands the people of San Francisco have placed themselves, knowing these politicians to be corrupt. A strong man of true patriotism and honesty at the head of the United Street Railway interests of that city would have refused to deal with the robbers of City Hall, would have taken the people into his confidence and driven the robbers from power. The city needed such a man as PAT CALHOUN might have been. Instead, there is evidence that he takes naturally to the sort of traffic he indulged in. The evidence is the fact that ever since the exposures began he has been corrupting the press of the State, buying newspapers of his own, and buying opinions in other people's newspapers. It is bad enough to bribe an office-holder. It is worse to bribe the press."

This letter comes from one of the new little towns in what a few years ago was the desolate Salton Sink. There were nothing but toads and rattlesnakes there then. There are towns and men and citizenship there now. The world moves. Even the California desert has found a voice which San Francisco—"serene, indifferent to fate"—must sooner or later hear and heed. In America in the twentieth century a city can not survive on charm forever.

The Proof-Reader

ALL DAY LONG, with eye and mind alert, the proof-reader works at his job. Sometimes one marvels at his skill. Have you ever considered that a page of print such as this offers seven or eight thousand chances for a typographical error to slip in? Do you wonder that the proof-reader takes pride in putting out page after page on which you may search in vain for a misplaced letter? The possibility of a mechanical mistake is not the only one which the conscientious proof-reader guards against, however. Back in his head are changing impressions and bits of current information which enable him constantly to correct, or at least to query, the statements on the page before him. That which may be apt when a manuscript is written may not be so after it is set up in type. A curious illustration of the point happened lately in the case of a proof-reader of our acquaintance who came suddenly upon the following sentence, intended to be descriptive of the principal character in an article: "He's the busiest man in the country, except maybe our busy President." This was certainly internal evidence as to the period in which the manuscript was written. It had passed the editorial department, but was caught in the composing-room.

Size

PENNSYLVANIA COMPLETED its new State Capitol five years ago. The Legislature had appropriated $4,000,000 for the building, and the work was kept exactly within that sum. Nothing was said about the cost of furnishing the interior. Four years ago a Democratic State Treasurer nosed around and discovered that the "trimmings" for the new Harrisburg structure had cost a tidy $9,000,000. A subsequent legal investigation proved that the actual value, plus a good profit, of all the furnishings was $3,000,000. Somebody got $6,000,000 of the people's money. The names of all the contractors and subcontractors who worked on this $13,000,000 job are known. As yet not a man has served one hour in jail for the theft of any part of that $6,000,000. Perhaps when the sum is so large the performers are immune.

Burbank and Darwin

IN THIS CENTENNIAL YEAR there has been, naturally, a great deal of discussion about evolution and CHARLES DARWIN. A short article in the September "Popular Science Monthly" has much interest, because in it LUTHER BURBANK, who has been so much written up, writes about himself, and also because he touches the great question of the soundness of DARWIN'S theory.

"The more usual concept of the formation of species is by slow variations so well known as the Darwinian theory, which, though attacked from every point, still is and must always in the main be accepted, for without question it gives the fundamental principles of evolution as had never been done before."

Mr. BURBANK holds, nevertheless, as all men of science do, that research during the last half-century has developed strong new sidelights which in some cases compel a slightly different view of some details from that held by DARWIN. As to his own work in relation to DARWIN'S theories, Mr. BURBANK makes a number of interesting statements, of which, perhaps, the most striking is the following:

"By crossing the great African 'stubble berry' (*Solanum guinense*) with our Pacific Coast 'rabbit weed' (*Solanum villosum*) an absolutely new species has also been produced, the fruit of which resembles in almost every particular the common blueberry (*Vaccinium pennsylvanicum*), and while the fruit of neither parent species is edible, the fruit of the newly created one is most delicious and most abundantly produced, and the seedlings, generation after generation, though produced by the million, still all come as true to the new type as do either parent species to their normal type."

A rather astonishing difference of opinion among men of science regarding DARWIN has been brought out by the year's discussion, but BURBANK'S interesting article is in line with the opinion of those who stand highest in contemporary science. They are modifying DARWIN'S conclusions in detail, but the soundness of his general theory, and its importance, have the general assent of the scientific world.

More About Fitch

THE MOST PROLIFIC of prominent American playwrights, although but forty-four years of age, had written or adapted some half-a-hundred plays, four of which were once running in New York City at the same moment. Some of Mr. FITCH'S best qualities came out at the beginning, as, for instance, in "Beau Brummell," his ability to write salient single lines. "Nathan Hale," not long after, gave indications of an intellectual seriousness which was never carried further, but which might possibly have increased had he been allowed to live to old age. "Barbara Frietchie" established, had there been any doubt, Mr. FITCH'S decided theatrical abilities. "The Cowboy and the Lady" was notable, not only as an example of the clever choice of popular themes, at which Mr. FITCH seldom failed, but also for the first prominence of GERTRUDE ELLIOTT, now Mrs. FORBES-ROBERTSON, whose abilities were discovered by Mr. FITCH, she being only one of a number of actors who were developed by him. Of the extremely successful play, "The Climbers," it may be noted that it went through the frequent experience of successful plays, in being heartily rejected by managers who pride themselves, above all things, on their knowledge of the public. Mr. FITCH was an expert at launching personalities. In "Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines" Miss BARRYMORE became a star. "The Girl with the Green Eyes" gave full opportunity to the sincere and ill-fated CLARA BLOODGOOD, who had already been able to show her best points in "The Climbers." Never did Mr. FITCH show more clearly his ability to fit actors than in "Her Own Way," written for MAXINE ELLIOTT, a masterpiece of successful adaptation to the limits of a particular player.

Fulton

By JULIA WARD HOWE

A RIVER flashing like a gem,
Crowned with a mountain diadem,
Invites an unaccustomed guest
To launch his shallop on her crest—
A pilgrim whose exploring mind
Must leave his tardy pace behind:
"My bark creeps slow, the world is vast,
How shall its space be overpassed?"

RESPONSIVE to his cry appears
A visionary, young in years,
Commissioned with prophetic brain
The mystic problem to explain:
"Where fire and water closest blend,
There find a servant and a friend."

YET many a moon must wax and wane,
With sleepless nights and days of pain,
Pleading a monarch's court before,
Shrewd processes and study sore,
Ere on the silver tide shall float,
Swifter than thought, young Fulton's boat.

AND not alone for Hudson's stream
Avails the magic power of steam.
Blessings of unimagined worth
Its speed shall carry round the earth;
Knowledge shall on its pinions fly,
Nor land nor race in darkness lie;
Commerce her hoards shall freely bring
To many an urgent summoning,
And Want and Wealth, in sundered lands,
Shall closely clasp redeeming hands,
While master minds new gospels span,
The holy brotherhood of man.

. . . . . .

REST, Fulton, in thine honored grave,
Remembered with the wise and brave;
Thy message visits every sea,
Herald of benefits to be.
So nearly may our world relate
The mighty movements of her fate,
So Doom and Dangers wide apart
Appeal to every human heart.

AND, as one sun doth compass all
That shall arise or may befall,
One fiat on creation's night
Bestowed the blessed boon of light,
So shall all life one promise fill
For Freedom, Justice, and Good-will.

Collier's
FICTION NUMBER
for October

"MA'AM?"

Two Matrimonial Veterans Undertake to Prevent a Marriage

By GOUVERNEUR MORRIS

IN MOST affairs, except those which related to his matrimonial ventures, Marcus Antonius Saterlee was a patient man. On three occasions "an ardent temperament and the heart of a dove," as he himself had expressed it, had corraled a wife in worship and tenderness within his house. The first had been the love of his childhood; the wooing of the second had lasted but six weeks; that of the third but three. He rejoiced in the fact that he had been a good husband to three good women. He lamented that all were dead. Now and then he squirmed his bull head around on his bull body, and glanced across the aisle at the showy woman who was daintily picking a chicken wing. He himself was not toying with beefsteak, boiled eggs, mashed potatoes, cauliflower, lima and string beans. He was eating them. Each time he looked at the lady he muttered something to his heart of a dove:

"Flighty. Too slight. Stuck on herself. Pin-head," etc.

With his food Saterlee was not patient. He dispensed with mastication. Neither was he patient of other people's matrimonial ventures. And, in particular, that contemplated and threatened by his son and heir was moving him across three hundred miles of inundated country as fast as a train could carry him. His son had written:

"DEAREST DAD—I've found Dorothy again. She's at Carcasonne. They thought her lungs were bad, but they aren't. We're going to be married a week from to-day—next Friday—at nine A. M. This marriage is going to take place, Daddy dear. You can't prevent it. I write this so's to be on the square. I'm inviting you to the wedding. I'll be hurt if you don't show up. What if Dorothy's mother is an actress and has been divorced twice? You've been a marrying man yourself, Dad. Dorothy is all darling from head to foot. But I love you, too, Daddy, and if you can't see it my way, why, God bless and keep you just the same. JIM."

I can't deny that Marcus Antonius Saterlee was touched by his son's epistle. But he was not moved out of reason.

"The girl's mother," he said to himself, "is a painted, divorced jade." And he thought with pleasure of the faith, patience, and rectitude of the three gentle companions whom he had successively married and buried. "There was never any divorce in the Saterlee blood," he had prided himself. "Man or woman, we stuck by our choice till he or she" (he was usually precise) "turned up his or her toes. Not till then do we think of anybody else. But then we do, because it is not good to live alone, especially in a small community in Southern California."

He glanced once more at the showy lady across the aisle. She had finished her chicken wing, and was dipping her fingers in a finger-bowl, thus displaying to sparkling advantage a number of handsome rings.

"My boy's girl's mother a painted actress," he muttered as he looked. "Not if I know it." And then he muttered: "*You'd* look like an actress if you was painted."

Though the words can not have been distinguishable, the sounds were audible.

"Sir?" said the lady, stiffly but courteously.

"Nothing, Ma'am," muttered Mark Anthony, much abashed. "I'm surprised to see so much water in this arid corner of the world, where I have often suffered for want of it. I must have been talking to myself to that effect. I hope you will excuse me."

The lady looked out of the window—not hers, but Saterlee's.

"It does look," she said, "as if the waters had divorced themselves from the bed of ocean."

She delivered this in a quick but telling voice. Saterlee was shocked at the comparison.

"I suppose," she continued, "we may attribute those constant and tedious delays to which we have been subjected all day to the premature melting of snow in the fastnesses of the Sierras?"

This phrase did not shock Saterlee. He was amazed by the power of memory which it proved. For three hours earlier he had read a close paraphrase of it in a copy of the Tomb City "Picayune" which he had bought at that city.

The train ran slower and slower, and out on to a shallow embankment.

"Do you think we shall ever get anywhere?" queried the lady.

"Not when we expect to, Ma'am," said Saterlee. He began to scrub his strong mouth with his napkin, lest he should return to the smoker with stains of boiled eggs upon him.

The train gave a jolt. And then, very quietly, the dining-car rolled over on its side down the embankment. There was a subdued smashing of china and glass. A clergymen at one of the rear tables quietly remarked, "Washout," and Saterlee, who had not forgotten the days when he had learned to fall from a bucking bronco, relaxed his great muscles and swore roundly, sonorously, and at great length. The car came to rest at the bottom of the embankment, less on its side than on its top. For a moment—or so it seemed—all was perfectly quiet. Then (at one and the same moment) a lady in the extreme front of the diner was heard exclaiming faintly: "You're pinching me," and out of the tail of his eye Saterlee saw the showy lady across the aisle descending upon him through the air. She was accompanied by the hook and leg table upon which she had made her delicate meal, and all its appurtenances, including ice-water and a wide open jar of very thin mustard.



"He glanced across the aisle at the showy woman who was daintily picking a chicken wing"

"Thank you," she murmured, as her impact drove most of the breath out of Saterlee's bull body. "How strong you are!"

"When you are rested, Ma'am," said he, with extreme punctiliousness, "I think we may leave the car by climbing over the sides of the seat on this side. Perhaps you can manage to let me pass you in case the door is jammed. I could open it."

He preceded her over and over the sides of the seats, opened the car door, which was not jammed, and helped her to the ground. And then, his heart of a parent having wakened to the situation, he forgot her and forsook her. He pulled a time-table from his pocket; he consulted a mile post, which had had the good sense to stop opposite the end of the car from which he had alighted. It was forty miles to Carcasonne—and only two to Grub City—a lovely city of the plain, consisting of one corrugated-iron saloon. He remembered to have seen it—with its great misleading sign, upon which were emblazoned the noble words: "Life-Saving Station."

"Grub City—hire buggy—drive Carcasonne," he muttered, and without a glance at the train which had betrayed him, or at the lady who had fallen upon him, so to speak, out of the skies, he moved forward with great strides, leaped a puddle, regained the embankment, and hastened along the ties, skipping every other one.

II

PROGRESS is wonderful in the Far West. Since he had last seen it only a year had passed, and yet the lovely city of Grub had doubled its size. It now consisted of two saloons: the old "Life-Saving Station" and the new "Like Father Used to Take." The proprietor of the new saloon was the old saloon-keeper's son-in-law, and these, with their flourishing and, no doubt, amiable families, were socially gathered on the shady side of the Life-Saving Station. The shade was much the same sort that is furnished by trees in more favored localities, and the population of Grub City was enjoying itself. The rival wives, mother and daughter, ample, rosy women, were busy stitching baby clothes. Children already arrived were playing with a soap-box and choice pebbles and a tin mug at keeping saloon. A sunburned-haired, flaming maiden of sixteen was at work upon a dress of white muslin, and a young man of eighteen, brother by his looks to the younger saloon-keeper, heartily feasted a pair of honest blue eyes upon her plump hands as they came and went with the needle. It looked as if another year might see a third saloon in Grub City.

Saterlee approached the group, some of whose elders had been watching and discussing his approach.

"Do any of you own a boat?" he asked.

"Train D-railed?" queried the proprietor of the Life-Saving Station, "or was you just out for a walk?"

The family and family-in-law laughed appreciatively.

"The train put to sea in a washout," said Saterlee, "and all the passengers were drowned."

"Where you want to git?" asked the proprietor.

"Carcasonne," said Saterlee. "Not the junction—the resort."

"Well," said the proprietor, "there's just one horse and just one trap in Grub City, and they ain't for hire."

Again the united families laughed appreciatively. It was evident that a prophet is not always without honor in his own land.

"We've no use for them," said the great man, with the noble abandoning gesture of a Spanish grandee about to present a horse to a man traveling by canoe. And he added: "So they're for sale. Now what do you think they'd be worth to you?"

All the honest blue eyes, and there were no other colors, widened upon Saterlee.

"Fifty dollars," he said, as one accustomed to business.

It was then that a panting, female voice was raised behind him. "Sixty dollars!"

His showy acquaintance of the dining-car had followed him along the ties as fast as she could, and was just come up.

"I thought you two was a trust," commented the proprietor's wife, pausing with her needle in the air. "But it seems you ain't even a community of interests."

"Seventy dollars," said Saterlee quietly.

The lady advanced to his side, counting the change in her purse.

"Seventy-six dollars and eighty-five cents," she said.

"Eighty dollars," said Saterlee.

"Oh!" cried the lady, "seventy-six eighty-five is every cent I've got with me—and you're no gentleman to bid higher."

"Eighty," repeated Saterlee.

"Eighty dollars," said the son-in-law, "for a horse and buggy that a man's never seen is too good to be true."

"They are yours, sir," said the father-in-law, and he turned to his daughter's husband. "Is that horse in your cellar or in mine?" he asked. "I ain't set eyes on her since February."

The son-in-law, sent to fetch the horse, first paused at the cellar door of the Life-Saving Station, then, with a shake of the head and an "I remember *now*" expression, he approached and entered the subterrene of his own house and business, and disappeared, saying: "Whoa, there! Steady you!"

Saterlee turned quietly to the angry and tearful vision whom he had so callously outbid.

'Ma'am," he said, "if we come to my stop first or thereabouts, the buggy is yours to go on with. If we reach yours first, it's mine."

"Oh!" she exclaimed, her face brightening, "how good you are. But you'll let me go halves on the purchase money."

"If I appeared rude just now," he said, "it was to save a lady's pocket. Now then, you've wet them high-heeled shoes. Wherever you're going, it's a long drive. Let's go inside and dry our feet while they're hitching up. Which is your house? . . ."

The proprietor of the Life-Saving Station indicated that building with his thumb, and told his daughter of the white muslin dress to kindle a fire in the stove. She slid her future wedding finery into a large paper bag, and entered the saloon by the "Family Entrance," ardently followed by her future husband.

The proprietor, Saterlee and the showy lady followed more slowly, discussing roads.

"Now," said Saterlee, "if you're going further than Carcasonne Junction, I'll get off there. And either I'll walk to the hotel or hire another trap."

"Why!" exclaimed the lady, "are you bound for Carcasonne House? So am I."

"In that case," said Saterlee elegantly, "we'll go the whole hog together."

"Quite so," said the lady primly.

"You'd ought to make Carcasonne House by midnight," said the proprietor. "Put your feet up on that there stove."

"Heavens!" exclaimed the lady. "And if we don't make it by midnight?"

"We will by one or two o'clock."

The lady became very grave.

"Of course," she said, "it can't be helped. But it would be ever so much nicer if we could get in before midnight."

"I take your point, Ma'am," said Saterlee. "Before midnight is just a buggy ride—after midnight means being out all night together. I feel for you, Ma'am, but I'm dinged if I see how we can help ourselves. It's five now." He counted on his fingers: six—seven—eight—nine—ten—'leven—twelve—seven hours—seven into forty—five and five-sevenths. . . . Ma'am," he said, "I can promise nothing. It's all up to the horse."

"Of course," said the lady, "it doesn't really matter. But," and she spoke a little bitterly, "several times in my life my actions and my motives have been open to misconstruction, and they have been misconstrued. I have suffered, sir, much."

"Well, Ma'am," said Saterlee, "my reputation as a married man and a father of many children is mixed up in this, too. If we are in late—or out late rather—and there's any talk—I guess I can quiet some of it. I rather guess I can."

He rose to his feet, a vast, round, deep man, glowing with health and energy.

"I once quieted a bull, Ma'am," said he, "by the horns. I would a held him till help came if one of the horns hadn't come off, and he ran away."

The proprietor entered the conversation with an insinuating wedge of a voice.

"I don't like to mind other folks' business," he said, "but if the lady is fretting about bein' out all night with a total stranger, I feel it my dooty to remark that in Grub City there is a justice of the peace." He bowed and made a gestnre which either indicated his whole person, or that smug and bulging portion of it to which the gestnre was more directly applied.

Saterlee and the lady did not look at each other and laugh. They were painfully embarrassed.

'Nothing like a sound splice," suggested the Justice, still hopeful of being helpful. "Failing that, you've a long row to hoe, and I suggest a life saver for the gent and a nip o' the same for the lady. I'd like you to see the bar," he added. "Mine is the show place of this here city—mirrors—peacock feathers—Ariadne in the nood—cash register—and everything hunky-dunk."

"We'll go you," said Saterlee. "At any rate, I will."

"Oh, I must see, too," said the lady, and both were relieved at the turn which the conversation had taken.

The proprietor removed the cheese-cloth fly protector from the two-by-three mirror over the bar, slipped a white jacket over his blue shirt, and rubbed his hands together invitingly, as if washing them.

"What's your pleasure, gents?" said he.

As the lady approached the bar she stumbled. Saterlee caught her by the elbow.

"That rail down there," he said, "ain't to trip over. It's to rest your foot on. So." He showed her. With the first sign of humor that she had shown, the lady suddenly and very capitally mimicked his attitude. And in a tough voice (really an excellent piece of acting): "What's yours, kid?" she said. And then blushed to the eyes, and was very much ashamed of herself. But Saterlee and the bartender were delighted. They roared with laughter.

"Next thing," said the bartender, "she'll pull a gun and shoot up the place."

Saterlee said: "Rye."

"I want to be in it," said the lady. "Can you make me something that looks like a drink, and isn't?"

"Scotch," said the proprietor without hesitation.

"No—no," she said. "Water and coloring matter."

She was fitted finally with a pony of water containing a few drops of Spanish Red and an olive.

The three touched glasses and wished each other luck all around. Saterlee paid eighty dollars and some change across the bar. But the proprietor pushed back the change.

"The drinks," he said grandly, "was on the house."

III

THE united families bade them farewell, and Saterlee brought down the whip sharply upon the bony flank of the old horse which he had bought. But not for a whole minute did the sensation caused by the whip appear to travel to the ancient mare's brain. Not till reaching a deep puddle did she seem suddenly aware of the fact that she had been whipped. Then, however, she rushed through the puddle, covering Sate. 'ee and the lady with mud, and having reached the other side, fell once more into a halting walk.

The lady was tightly wedged between Saterlee and the side of the buggy. Every now and then Saterlee made a tremendous effort to make himself narrower, but it was no use.

"If you begin to get numb," he said, "tell me, and I'll get out and walk a spell. . . ."

"How clear the air is! Seems as if you could stretch out your hand and touch the mountains. Do you see that shadow half-way up—on the left—about three feet off? Carcasonne House is somewhere in that shadow. And it's forty miles away."

Once more the road ran under a shallow of water. And once more the old mare remembered that she had been whipped, and made a rush for it. Fresh mud was added to that which had already dried upon them by the dry miracle of the air.

"She'd ought to have been a motor-boat," said Saterlee, the mud which had entered his mouth gritting unpleasantly between his teeth. "Last year there was *one* spring hole *somewhere* in these parts—this year it's all lakes and rivers—never was such rains before in the memory of man. Wonder what Gila River's doing?"



A panting female voice was raised behind him—"Sixty dollars!"

"What is Gila River?" she asked.

"It's a sand gully," he said, "that winds down from the mountains, and out across the plain, like a sure enough river. Only there's no water in it, only a damp spot here and there. But I was thinking that maybe it'll be going some now. We ought to strike it before dark."

The mare rushed through another puddle.

The lady laughed. "Please don't bother to hold her," she said; "I don't mind—now."

"I guess your dress ain't really hurt," com[illegible]ed Saterlee. "I remember my old woman—Anna—brown silk that got a mud bath, and came thr[illegible] right."

"This is an old rag, anyway," said the showy [illegible] was still showy in spite of a wart-like kn[illegible]d mud on the end of her nose. And she gla[illegible]er spattered but graceful and expensive whi[illegible]nd hand-embroidered dress.

"Well, I can see one thing," said Saterl[illegible]on've made up your mind to go through this [illegible]e like a good sport. I wish I didn't have to take up so much room."

"Never mind," she said, "I like to think that I could go to sleep without danger of falling out."

"That's so—that's so," said Saterlee. "Maybe it's just as well we're something of a tight fit."

"I have always mistrusted thin men," said the lady, and she hastily added: 'Not that you're *fat*."

"My bones are covered," said Saterlee; "I admit it."

"Yes," she said, "but with big muscles and sinews."

"I am not weak," said Saterlee; "I admit it."

"What air this is," exclaimed the lady; "what delicious air. No wonder it cures people with lung trouble. Still, I'm glad mine are sound."

"I'm glad to hear you say that, Ma'am," said Saterlee. "When you said you were bound for Carcasonne House, I thought to myself, 'Mebbe she's got it,' and I felt mighty sorry."

"Do I look like a consumptive?" she asked.

"Bless me—no," said he. "But you're not stout, and, considering where you said you was going, you mustn't blame me for putting two and two together and getting the wrong answer."

"I don't blame you at all," she said, but a little stiffly. "It was perfectly natural. No," she said, "my daughter is at Carcasonne House. She had a very heavy cold—and other troubles—and *two* doctors agreed that her lungs were threatened. Well, perhaps they were. I sent her to Carcasonne House on the doctors' recommendation. And it seems that she's just as sound as I am."

"What a relief to you, Ma'am," said Saterlee hastily.

"Yes," she said, but without enthusiasm, "a great relief."

He screwed his massive head around on his massive neck, not without difficulty, and looked at her. His voice sounded hurt.

"You don't seem very glad, Ma'am," he said.

Her answer, on a totally different topic, surprised him.

"Do you believe in blood?" she said. "Do you believe that blood will—*must* tell?"

"Ma'am," he said, "if I can draw my check for twenty-five thousand dollars it's because I was born believing that blood will tell. It's because I've acted on it all my life. And it's the truth, and I've made a fortune out of it. . . . Cattle," he added in explanation.

"I don't know what you think of women," she said, "who talk of their affairs to strangers. But my heart is so full of mine. I did so hope to reach Carcasonne early this evening. It don't seem to me as if I could stand hours and hours behind that horse without talking to some one. Do you mind if I talk to you?" she appealed. "Somehow you're so big and steady-minded—you don't seem like a stranger."

"Ma'am," said Saterlee, the most chivalrous courtesy in his voice, for hers had sounded truly distressed, "fire away!"

"It's about my daughter," she said. "She has made up her mind to marry a young man whom I scarcely know. But about him and his antecedents I know this: that his father has buried three wives."

The blood rushed into Saterlee's face and nearly strangled him. But the lady, who was leaning forward, elbows on knees and face between hands, did not perceive this convulsion of nature.

"If blood counts for anything," said she, "the son has perhaps the same brutish instincts. A nice prospect for my girl—to suffer—to die—and to be superseded. The man's second wife was in her grave but three weeks when he had taken a third. I am told he is a great, rough, bullying man. No wonder the poor souls died. The son is a tremendous great fellow, too. Oh! blood will tell every time," she exclaimed. "M. A. Saterlee, the cattle man—do you know him?"

"Yep!" Saterlee managed, with an effort that would have moved a ton.

"I am going to appeal to her," said the lady. "I have been a good mother to her. I have suffered for her. And she must—she shall—listen to me."

"If I can help in any way," said Saterlee, somewhat grimly, "you can count on me. . . . Not," he said a little later, "that I'm in entire sympathy with your views, Ma'am. . . . Now, if you'd said this man Saterlee had *divorced* three wives. . . ."

The lady started. And in her turn suffered from a torrential rush of blood to the face. Saterlee perceived it through her spread fingers, and was pleased.

"If you had said that this man," he went on, "had tired of his first wife and had divorced her, or been divorced by her, because his desire was to another woman, then I would go your antipathy for him, Ma'am. But I understand he buried a wife, and took another, and so on. There is a difference. Because God Almighty Himself says in one of His books that man was not meant to live alone. Mebbe, Ma'am, the agony of losing a faithful and tender companion is what sets a man—some men—to looking for a successor. Mebbe the more a man loved his dead wife the quicker is he driven to find a living woman that he can love. But for people who can't cling together until death—and death alone part 'em—for such people, Ma'am, I don't give a ding."

"And you are wrong," said the lady, who, although nettled by the applicability of his remarks to her own case, had recovered her composure. "Let us say that a good woman marries a man, and that he dies—not the *death*—but dies to her. Tires of her, carries his love

to another, and all that. Isn't he as dead, even if she loved him, as if he had really died? He is dead to her—buried—men don't come back. Well, maybe the more she loved that man the quicker she is to get the service read over him—that's divorce—and find another whom she can trust and love. Suppose that happens to her twice. The cases would seem identical, sir, I think. Except that I could understand divorcing a man who had become intolerable to me; but I could never, never fancy myself marrying again—if my husband, in the course of nature, had died still loving me, still faithful to me. . . . So you see the cases are not identical. . . . And that only remarriage after divorce is defensible."

"I take your point," said Saterlee. She had spoken warmly and vehemently, with an honest ring in her voice. "I have never thought of it along those lines. . . . See that furrow across the road—that's where a snake has crossed. . . . But I may as well tell you, Ma'am, that I myself have buried more than one wife. And yet when I size myself up to myself I don't seem a regular hell-hound."

"If we are to be on an honest footing," said the lady, "I must tell you that I have divorced more than one husband, and yet when I size myself up, as you call it, I do not seem to myself a lost woman. It's true that I act for my living—"

"I know," he interrupted, "you are Mrs. Kimbal. But I thought I knew more about you than I seem to. I'm Saterlee. And my business at Carcasonne House is the same as yours."

She was silent for a moment. And then:

"Well," she said, "here we are. And that's lucky in a way. We both seem to want the same thing—that is, to keep our children from marrying each other. We can talk the matter over and decide how to do it."

"We can talk it over anyway, as you say," said Saterlee. But—" and he fished in his pocket and brought out his son's letter and gave it to her. She read it in the waning light.

"But," he repeated gently, "that don't read like a letter that a brute of a son would write to a brute of a father; now, does it?"

She did not answer. But she opened her purse and took out a carefully and minutely folded sheet of note-paper.

"That's my Dolly's letter to me," she said, "and it doesn't sound like—" her voice broke. He took the letter from her and read it.

"No, it doesn't," he said. And he said it roughly, because nothing brought rough speech out of the man so surely as tears—when they were in his own eyes.

"Well," said Mrs. Kimbal with a sigh, "let's talk."

"No," said Saterlee, "let's think."

IV

THEY could hear from far ahead a sound as of roaring waters.

"That," said Saterlee dryly, "will be Gila River. Mebbe we'll have to think about getting across that first. It's a river now, by the sound of it, if it never was before."

"Fortunately it's not dark yet," said Mrs. Kimbal.

"The last time I had trouble with a river," said Saterlee, "was when my first wife died. That was the American River in flood. I had to cross it to get a doctor. We'd gone prospectin'—just the old woman and me—more for a lark than profit."

"Yes?" said Mrs. Kimbal sympathetically.

"She took sick in an hour," he went on. "From what I've heard since, I guess it was appendicitis. Anyway, I rode off for help, hell for leather, and when I come to the river the whole thing was roaring and foaming like a waterfall. My horse, and he was a good one, couldn't make it. But I did. And when I come to it on the return trip with the doctor, he gave one look and folded his arms. 'Mark,' he said, 'I'm no boaster, but my life is not without value. I think it's my duty not to attempt this crossing.' 'Jim,' I said, 'if you don't your soul will be scotched. Don't you know it? Folks'll point at you as the doctor that didn't dare.' 'It's not the daring, Mark,' he says, 'it's wanting to be sure that I make the right choice.' I says: 'She was in terrible pain, Jim. Many a time she's done you a good turn; some you know of, some you don't.' That fetched him. He caught up his bridle and drove his spurs into his horse, and was swept down-stream like a leaf. I rode down the bank to help if I could. But he got across on a long diagonal—horse and all. I waved to him to go on and not mind about me. And he rode off at the gallop. But I was too heavy, I guess. I lost my second horse in that flood, and had to foot it into camp. I was too late. Pain had made her unconscious, and she was dead. But before givin' in she'd wrote me a letter." He broke off short. "And there's Gila River," he said.

"I hoped you were going to tell me what your poor wife said in her letter," said Mrs. Kimbal.

"Oh, Ma'am," he said, hesitated, cleared his throat, and became rontled and confused.

"If you'd rather not—" said Mrs. Kimbal.

"It isn't that," he said. "It would seem like bragging."

"Surely not," she said.

Saterlee, with his eyes on the broad, brown flood which they were approaching, repeated like a lesson:

"'Mark—I'm dying. I want it to do good, not harm. Jenny always thought the world of you. You'll be lonely when I'm gone. I don't want you to be lonely. You gave me peace on earth. And you can't be happy unless you've got a woman to pet and pamper. That's your nature—'"

He paused.

"That was all," he said, and wiped his forehead with the palm of his hand. "It just stopped there."

"I'm glad you told me," said Mrs. Kimbal gently. "It will be a lesson to me not to spring to conclusions, and not to make up my mind about things I'm not familiar with."

When they came to where the road disappeared under the swift unbroken brown of Gila River, the old horse paused of her own accord, and, turning her bony and scarred head a half revolution, stared almost rudely at the occupants of the buggy.

"It all depends," said Saterlee, "how deep the water runs over the road, and whether we can keep to the road. You see, it comes out higher up than it goes in. Can you swim, Ma'am?"

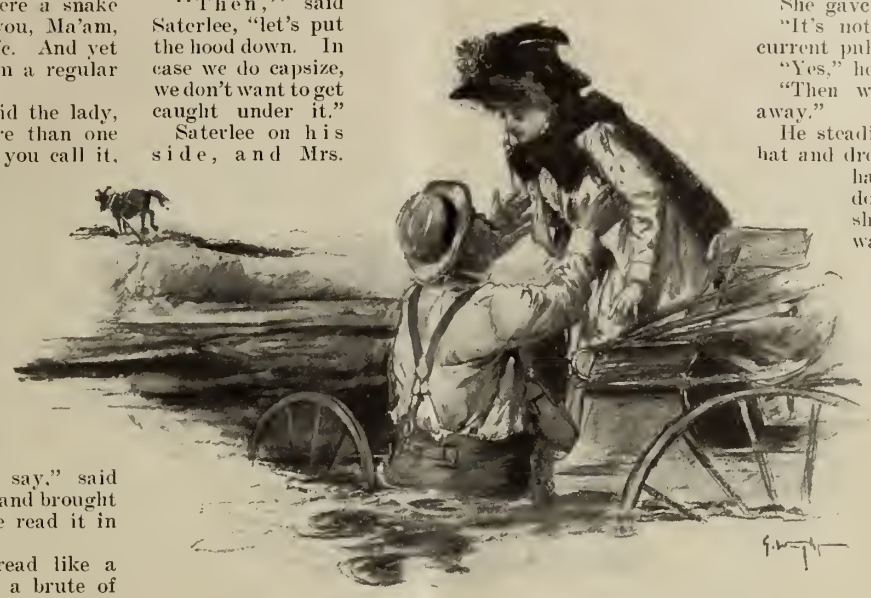
Mrs. Kimbal admitted that, in clothes made to the purpose, and in very shallow water, she was not without proficiency.

"Would you rather we turned back?" he asked.

"I feel sure you'll get me over," said she.

"Then," said Saterlee, "let's put the hood down. In case we do capsize, we don't want to get caught under it."

Saterlee on his side, and Mrs. Kimbal, not without exclamations of annoyance, on hers, broke the toggle-joints that held the dilapidated hood in place, and thrust it backward and down. At once the air seemed to circulate with greater freshness.



"Now," said he, "you'll have to let me carry you"

For some moments Saterlee considered the river, up-stream, down-stream, and across, knitting his brows to see better, for the light was failing by leaps and bounds. Then, in an embarrassed voice:

"I've *got* to do it," he said. "It's only right."

"What?" said Mrs. Kimbal.

"I feel sure," he said, "that under the circumstances you'll make every allowance, Ma'am."

Without further hesitation — in fact, with almost desperate haste, as if wishing to dispose of a disagreeable duty—he ripped open the buttons of his waistcoat and removed it at the same time with his coat, as if the two had been but one garment. He tossed them into the bottom of the buggy in a disorderly heap. But Mrs. Kimbal rescued them, separated them, folded them neatly, and stowed them under the seat.

Saterlee made no comment. He was thinking of the state of a shirt that he had had on since early morning, and was wondering how, with his elbows pressed very tightly to his sides, he could possibly manage to unlace his boots. He made one or two tentative efforts. But Mrs. Kimbal seemed to divine the cause of his embarrassment.

"*Please*," she said, "don't mind anything—on my account."

He reached desperately, and regardlessly, for his boots, unlaced them, and took them off.

"Why," exclaimed Mrs. Kimbal, "*both* your heels need darning!"

Saterlee had tied his boots together, and was fastening them around his neck by the remainder of the laces.

"I haven't anybody to do my darning now," he said. "My girls are all at school, except two that's married. So—" He finished his knot, took the reins in his left hand and the whip in his right.

At first the old mare would not budge. Switching was of no avail. Saterlee brought down the whip upon her with a sound like that of small cannon. She sighed and walked gingerly into the river.

The water rose slowly (or the river bottom shelved very gradually), and they were half-way across before it had reached the hubs of the wheels. But the mare appeared to be in deeper. She refused to advance, and once more turned and stared with a kind of wistful rudeness. But she saw the whip before it fell, made a desperate plunge, and floundered forward into deep water—but without the buggy.

One rotten shaft had broken clean off, both rotten traces, and the reins, upon which hitherto there had been no warning pull, were jerked from Saterlee's loose fingers. The old mare reached the further shore presently, swimming and scrambling upon a descending diagonal, stalked sedately up the bank, and then stood still, only turning her head to look at the buggy stranded in midstream. The sight appeared to arouse whatever of youthful mischief remained in the feeble old heart. She seemed to gather herself for a tremendous effort, then snorted once, and kicked thrice—three feeble kicks of perhaps six inches in the perpendicular.

Mrs. Kimbal exploded into laughter.

"Wouldn't you know she was a woman?" she said.

But Saterlee was climbing out of the buggy.

"Now," said he, "if you'll just tie my coat round your neck by the sleeves—let the vest go hang—and then you'll have to let me carry you."

Mrs. Kimbal did as she was told. But the buggy, relieved at last of all weight, slid off sidewise with the current, turned turtle, and was carried swiftly down-stream. Saterlee staggering, for the footing was uncertain, and holding Mrs. Kimbal high in his arms, started for shore. The water rose above his waist, and kept rising. He halted, bracing himself against the current.

"Ma'am," he said in a discouraged voice, "it's no use. I've just got to let you get wet. We've got to swim to make it."

"All right," she said cheerfully.

"Some folks," he said, "likes to go overboard sudden; some likes to go in by degrees."

"Between the two for me," said Mrs. Kimbal. "Not suddenly, but firmly and without hesitation."

She gave a little shivery gasp.

"It's not really cold," she said. "How strong the current pulls. Will you have to swim and tow me?"

"Yes," he said.

"Then wait," she said. "Don't let me be carried away."

He steadied her while she drew the hat-pins from her hat and dropped it as carelessly on the water as if that had been her dressing-table. Then she took down her hair. It was in two great brown, shining braids. The ends disappeared in the water, listing down-stream.

Shorn of her hat and her elaborate hair-dressing, the lady was no longer showy, and Saterlee, out of the tail of an admiring eye, began to see real beauties about her that had hitherto eluded him. Whatever other good qualities and virtues she may have tossed overboard during a stormy and unhappy life, she had still her nerve with her. So Saterlee told himself.

"It will be easier, won't it," she said, "if you have my hair to hold by? I think I can manage to keep on my back."

"May I, Ma'am?" said Saterlee.

She laughed at his embarrassment. And half-thrust the two great braids into the keeping of his strong left hand.

A moment later Saterlee could no longer keep his footing.

"Now, Ma'am," he said, "just let yourself go."

And he swam to shallow water, not without great labor, towing Mrs. Kimbal by the hair. But here he picked her up in his arms, this time with no word spoken, and carried her ashore. Some moments passed.

"Well," she said, laughing, "aren't you going to put me down?"

"Oh!" said he, terribly confused, "I forgot. I was just casting an eye around for that horse. She's gone."

"Never mind—we'll walk."

"It'll be heavy going, wet as you are," said he.

"I'll soon be dry in this air," she said.

Saterlee managed to pull his boots on over his wet socks, and Mrs. Kimbal, having given him his wet coat from her neck, stooped and wrung as much water as she could from her clothes.

It was now nearly dark, but they found the road and went on.

"What time is it?" she asked.

"My watch was in my vest," said Saterlee.

"How far to Carcasonne House?"

"'Bout thirty miles."

She did not speak again for some time.

"Well," she said, a little hardness in her voice, "you'll hardly be in time to steer your boy away from my girl."

"No," said he, "I won't. An' you'll hardly be in time to steer your girl away from my boy."

"Oh," she said, "you misconceive me entirely, Mr. Saterlee. As far as I'm concerned, my only regret *now* is that I shan't be in time to dance at the wedding."

"Ma'am?" he said, and there was something husky in his voice.

V

ABOUT midnight they saw a light, and, forsaking what they believed in hopeful moments to be the road, they made for it across country. Across open spaces of sand, into gullies and out of gullies, through stinging patches of yucca and prickly pear, through breast-high chaparral, meshed, knotted, and matted, like a clumsy weaving together of very tough ropes, some with thorns, and all with sharp points and elbows.

They had long since dispensed with all conversation except what bore on their situation. Earlier in the night the darkness and the stars had wormed a story of divorce out of Mrs. Kimbal, and Saterlee had found himself longing to have the man at hand and by the throat.

And she had prattled of her many failures on the stage and, latterly, of her more successful ventures, and of a baby boy that she had had, and how that while she was off playing "on the road" her husband had come in drunk and had given the baby the wrong medicine. And it was about then that she had left off conversing.

For in joy it is hard enough to find the way in the dark, while for those in sorrow it is not often that it can be found at all.

The light proved to be a lantern upon the little porch of a ramshackle shanty. An old man with immense horn-rimmed spectacles was reading by it out of a tattered magazine. When the couple came close, the old man looked up from his reading, and blessed his soul several times.

"It do beat the Dutch!" he exclaimed in whining nasal tones, "if here ain't two more."

"Two more what" said Saterlee.

"It's the floods, I reckon," whined the old man. "There's

three on the kitchen floor and there's two ladies in my bed. That's why I'm sittin' up. There wa'n't no bed for a man in his own house. But I found this here old copy of the 'Medical Revoo,' 'n' I'm puttin' in the time with erysipelis."

"But," said Saterlee, "you must find some place for this lady to rest. She is worn out with walking and hunger."

"Stop!" whined the old man, smiting his thigh, "if there ain't that there mattress in the loft! And I clean forgot, and told the boys that I hadn't nothin' better than a rug or two 'n the kitchen floor."

"A mattress!" exclaimed Saterlee. "Splendid! I guess you can sleep some on anything near as good as a mattress. Can't you, Ma'am?"

"Indeed I could!" she said. "But you have been through as much as I have—more. I won't take it."

The old man's whine interrupted.

"Ain't you two married?" he said.

"Nop," said Saterlee shortly.

"Now ain't that ridiculous?" meditated the old man; "I thought you was all along." His eyes brightened behind the spectacles. "It ain't for me to interfere *in* course," he said, "but hereabouts I'm a Justice of the Peace." Neither spoke.

"I could rouse up the boys in the kitchen for witnesses," he insinuated.

Saterlee turned suddenly to Mrs. Kimbal, but his voice was very humble.

"Ma'am?" he suggested.

Meddlers With Fate

The Singular Tramp and the Woman of the Red Tank Station



"Sort of unfeelin' in me to talk about him that way," she said, "but I was nothin' but a fool girl when I got married to him"

By ALLAN UPDEGRAFF

THE bar of sunlight that cut the gloom of the box-car widened abruptly, and a black capped, big-jawed man's head was thrust through the door. A crouching shape in one corner of the car shrank back in a vain attempt to identify itself with the surrounding shadows.

"Hello, Bill," said the head. "Where yuh goin'?"

"To California," replied the crouching one hoarsely.

"Got a dollar?"

"No."

"Got four bits?"

"No."

"Well, unload, then! This is your station! Pile out!"

The brakeman stepped back and watched the evicted tramp's clumsy descent from the car door. The latter, brought suddenly into the full glare of the Wyoming noonday, stumbled as he dropped to the uneven roadbed, and sprawled down upon his hands and knees. His battered derby hat fell off, revealing a well-shaped forehead and short, carefully combed hair, tinged with gray. He picked up the hat and struggled to his feet.

"Sick?" inquired the brakeman.

The other stared stupidly about him, without replying. His thin face, under its layer of railroad grime, was drawn with misery that bordered on unconsciousness. His stained, crumpled clothing, sagging loosely about his emaciated shoulders and legs, added the final touches to an effect of utter wretchedness.

"I say, are you sick?" repeated the brakeman. His inflection demanded an answer rather as a courtesy due himself than because he felt any interest in the condition he inquired about. The tone of his question and the sneer on his lips congealed the softness of the tramp's big hazel eyes.

"What's that to you?" he said.

"Dawn't—git—gay!" snarled the brakeman. "Yuh 'boes think yuh own the railroad. If I catch yuh on this train again, I'll kick yuh off, movin' or not movin'! Take it from me!"

The tramp turned his back and made his way toward the engine. The train had stopped on a siding. Near the front end was a red water-tank and tank-keeper's establishment, in general conformity with the two hundred and forty others that dot the lines of the U. P. west of Omaha. With the exception of the railroad and the long lines of barbed wire fence on either side of the track, there were no other signs of humanity. The country billowed away on all sides in wide, treeless valleys and ridges. The whitish soil of the hillsides was rendered grayish by scattering growths of sage-brush, and in the swales a wiry, gray-green grass [illegible]lf-clothed the nakedness of the ground. Far to [illegible]rd, a line of mountains, black with crags an[illegible] white with snow-clefts, glided across the horiz[illegible] few large, shining clouds.

The tramp stopped among the [illegible]t supported the water-tank. There was a fauce[illegible] he put [illegible] mouth under it and drank a few sw[illegible]ith what steadier step he proceeded to the [illegible] tank-keeper's little red house and kno[illegible]. The [illegible] was opened by a fresh-faced, keen-eyed A[illegible], neatly clad in a figured muslin dress that [illegible]he throat with a large cameo-brooch. The tra[illegible]moved his hat.

"Could I buy a loaf of bread from y[illegible]asked.

"No," she replied, with a lack of [illegible] that suggested familiarity with the question. [illegible]'t got any to spare."

"I'd be willing to pay you fifteen [illegible] even half a loaf," persisted the tramp. "I hav[illegible] anything to eat since yesterday noon."

"Most of 'em has been without [illegible]ree days to two weeks," she retorted grimly. "[illegible]tter—" She paused, measuring the tramp's [illegible] and spiritual stature with her bright gray eye[illegible] was self-conscious capability in her scrutiny [illegible]niteness in her conclusion.

"Go round behind the barn. [illegible] to the back of the house," she said. "And don't l[illegible] the men at the tank see you, either."

At the back door she met hi[illegible] loaf of bread and some pieces of cold meat on a pe[illegible]r.

"There you are," she said. "[illegible]inst the company's rules to give or sell any food to—to sell any food, you know; so you don't wa[illegible] trainmen see you with this. No, you keep [illegible] I guess you ain't got any too much, eh?"

In the friendliness of [illegible] voice the tramp's thanks traile[illegible]r.

"Why, bles[illegible]... ain't you?" she commented, with cheerful concern. "Well, a little vittals sometimes does wonders for a hungry man. There's your train whistlin'! You'd better be makin' tracks for your side-door Pullman! Good luck to you!"

"Before I go," returned the tramp, awkwardly transferring the food and his crumpled hat to his left arm, "I'd like to ask another favor of you: I'd like—to kiss your hand!"

"My Lord!" ejaculated the woman, blushing scarlet. "Why, a man ain't done that for fifteen years!" She looked perplexedly at the tramp's disreputable figure and drew back a little. "Look here!" she said sharply. "What do you mean?"

[illegible] you understand, as for being —well, excuse me. Just let me say you're the first person that's treated me like a human for weeks. I'm so thankful for it I can't say much."

"My mistake—I didn't understand," returned the woman hurriedly. "There's your train pulling out! You'll have to run to catch it!"

"I'm not going to catch it," said the tramp. "Been put off. I guess I'll have to walk a while. Good by—and a million thanks!"

He bowed, put on his hat, and shambled out toward the track.

"Say!" called the woman, from a distance of fifty feet. "Did you know the next water-tank was sixteen miles?"

"No," replied the tramp, turning and removing his hat. "Thank you for the information. I'll have to hurry along, won't I? Thank you. Good-by!"

He bowed again, replaced his hat, and shambled on.

"Say!" she called again, when the distance had increased to a hundred yards. The roar of the train drowned her voice. She stepped to the ground, made a trumpet of her hands, and called more loudly; but the tramp was walking beside the clanging car-wheels, and did not hear. She stood hesitating, her hands upon her hips, watching the bowed figure. Her forehead was lined, and her deep bosom heaved with perplexity. Finally, with a short exclamation that might have been taken as signifying impatience, disgust, resignation, or all three, she turned back into her kitchen.

A dishpan full of soft, white dough stood on the back of the shining kitchen stove, and she prodded it with a

critical forefinger. The test seemed to be satisfactory, for she carried it over to a flour-covered board and began to knead it. A large, languid cat blinked up at her from a patch of sunlight near the table.

"Well, Mops," she addressed the animal, "I've seen lots of 'boes, and fed a few, but I never saw nor fed one like that."

The cat yawned and resumed its nap.

"Sleep, you lazy-bones," she continued. "You're nothing but a poor dumb brute. Personally, that 'bo is on my mind. If he does those sixteen miles before night, I miss my guess. And if he does do 'em, Flannery'll probably set the dog on him. Besides, I believe the poor 'bo's sick."

She dusted the flour from her hands, went to the door, and took a long look.

"There he goes," she ruminated; "creepin' along at all of a mile an hour. Why don't he set down and eat his vittals?—Well, it's none of my business," she concluded. "The Lord knows I've had fierce enough luck with the men-folks."

But by the time the dough had been divided, placed comfortably in pans, and set away for the "last rising," she displayed uneasiness and abstraction indicative of a divided mind. She thoughtfully swept out the kitchen and thoughtfully peeled a pan of potatoes. The orderly room rewarded her searching glance with no suggestion of anything further to be done. She sat down, for a moment, folding her big, capable hands in her lap. They were hardly the sort of hands that the proverbial devil would requisition, even in idleness; and, indeed, it is probable that a very different sort of master prompted the decision she took, after a few additional minutes of searching for something to do.

Carefully, as if fearful of disturbing some one, she opened one of the two doors that gave into the front of the house. The room which she entered was darkened, but she crossed sure-footedly to a small writing-desk, and drew forth a pencil and a piece of paper. As she was about to leave the room, she turned and stood for a moment in contemplation of it.

It was evidently the "best room." There were lace curtains at the three small windows, and pictures hung on the papered walls. A thick, round rug of brilliantly colored rags was spread in the center of the floor. On opposite edges of the rug stood two wooden chairs, each of which supported one end of a heavy, oblong, pine box.

"Well, D. T.," she apostrophized the box, "I'm going to leave you alone for a while. You never made much bones about leaving me alone, whenever it suited you; and I guess you won't mind me leaving you now."

She closed the door, as grimly and decisively as if it shut away a part of her life, and entered a room that opened off another side of the kitchen. When she returned, five minutes later, she wore a man's canvas jacket, a man's felt hat, and a divided riding-skirt of heavy corduroy. In her hand she carried a bit of paper, which, after some hesitation, she pinned to the wall above the kitchen table.

"Jerry," it read, "you will find plenty of cold vittals for the parson and you in the pantry if I don't get back to supper. Stop the wind-mill if the tank is full. Go right on with the arrangements like I was here; I guess you and the parson can tend to everything all right without me anyway. Give Mops some of the skimmed milk. Mother."

The sun was slanting far westward as she led a horse, saddled and bridled, from the little red barn, and started along the billowing right-of-way, on the trail of the tramp.

II

ONE is easily tired in the thin air of the Wyoming plateaus, especially if one's lungs are not very good. The tramp's lungs were distinctly not very good. By the time he had topped the first rise, which looked so near and was so far, he was almost too tired and full of aches to eat. However, he managed to choke down a dozen mouthfuls, and then resumed his march along the intervening swale toward the next rise. He had formed the habit of making each summit or curve of the track a separate goal. This helped him to keep moving, when a continual realization of the whole distance before him would have driven him to lethargic despair.

A current of cool, thin air greeted him when he attained the summit of the next rise. He sank down upon a boulder beside the track, gritting his teeth with the torture that every new movement extracted from his heated head, exhausted legs, and blistered feet. But as he sat there, he began, for the first time, to notice the aspect of the country. He had been so anxious to reach California, as the one spot where he might get rid of the demon that had fastened upon his chest, that any place bearing a different name had seemed only a sickening desert, to be passed through as quickly as possible.

From his elevated position, the mountains to the north seemed very near. Their grandeur and calmness soothed him like slow music. He let his eyes wander over the wide, rolling reach of intervening country. They stopped suddenly, arrested by a thin spiral of smoke. He even imagined he could make out the hut from which the smoke came. In his exhaustion, the will to live that had driven him so many weary miles, deserted him completely. He cared for nothing but rest, a long quiet, in a little hut with blue smoke rising from the chimney, and the everlasting hills behind.

He arose and set his face yearningly toward his new desire. Surely he could see the hut; surely it could not be more than six miles away. He crept painfully through the barbed wire fence and advanced down a sweeping declivity, perhaps three miles in extent. Because he was walking down hill, and had left behind the burdensome necessity of getting to California, the way seemed easier. Half-way down the declivity he drew a deep breath and stopped abruptly, as might a man whose mind had hit upon a sudden delightful discovery.

"Why, this is a high, dry plateau! This is a land of sunshine and pure air!" he almost shouted. "What a blind fool I've been! I've arrived! Here I raise my Ebenezer! Hail Columbia!"

He let himself sink down upon the warm ground, and stared about with the wide, eager eyes of an astonished child. Then, almost before he realized it, his exaltation was succeeded by a great drowsiness. He stretched himself out on the warm hillside, and went to sleep.

When he awoke he was stiff and trembling with cold. A long splash of glowing crimson, spread, like molten glass, along the escarped western horizon, showed where the sun had gone down.

He got to his feet, numb but greatly refreshed, and made his way toward the protection of the swale beneath him, gathering a few large clumps of sage-brush as he went. With the assistance of the paper that wrapped his bread and meat, he managed to kindle the brush into a blaze. Squatting before it, he devoured his remaining bread and meat.

WHILE the sky blackened, and the blue Wyoming night closed around him, he collected more brush. The increasing darkness, the rustling of the sage-brush in the light wind, and finally the distant "Ki-yi-yi—he-he-he!" of a coyote inspired him with a primitive alertness and stealth. He drew a revolver from one of his hip pockets, and examined its loads by the firelight. Crouching over the little blaze and feeding it sage-brush, a stalk at a time, his eyes roved unceasingly, his ears became strangely sensitive to the slightest suspicious sound. He was afraid, thoroughly afraid; and yet it was not an altogether displeasing sort of fear. He was quite ready to laugh at himself when a louder rustling of the sage-brush, now behind him, now at his right side, made him crouch lower and grasp the butt of a revolver.

A distant glow and rumble resolved themselves into a passenger train. As it tore through the darkness, a mile and a half away from him, a sudden wedge of light from the engine's fire-box swept across his hillside. His breath stopped with excitement and terror. Half-way down the slope, the moving finger flashed across a black shape, as tall as a man, thick, upright, moving toward him. The wedge of light passed almost as soon as it touched this apparition; and the train roared over the top of the rise, leaving the darkness and silence as before.



"Could I buy a loaf of bread from you?" he asked

As soon as he could rouse himself from the semi-cataleptic state into which the sight had thrown him, the tramp piled half of his remaining supply of sage-brush on the fire. When the little flames licked upward, he arose, holding his revolver in his hand, and tried to pierce the gloom of the hillside in the direction of the moving figure.

"Hello, there!" called a woman's voice, faint with distance but distinct as the tone of a bell. "Don't do anything rash with that gun!"

He thrust the revolver back into his pocket with embarrassed haste and went to meet her. She came to him out of the darkness, striding down the slope with long, swinging steps. He knew it was the woman of the tank-keeper's house long before he looked into her face.

"It's chilly, ain't it?" she said. "Put your hat back on your head, where it belongs, and let's go over to the fire and get warm."

"I knew it was you before I saw you," he said, taking his place at her side.

"Sure: that's the reason you got out your revolver," she retorted. "Well, I knew it was you, too. Nobody else would a-been campin' out on a hillside, and tryin' to keep up a fire with sage-brush! If it hadn't been for the fire, I'd a-missed you. I've been clean to the next water-tank."

"Lookin'—for me?" he asked.

"Well, yes," she admitted, turning her face toward him. "You sure looked as if you needed somebody to look after you."

He found no reply to this admission, and they walked in silence to the little fire.

"Let's sit down and talk," she suggested, showing no desire to profit by the glowing embers. "You know we folks out here don't git to see so many people that we can afford to have 'em campin' close by without passin' the time of day, anyway. You're from the East, ain't you?"

"From Chicago," replied the tramp, piling the rest of the brush on the fire and sitting down at a respectful distance.

"And why are you on the bum—if the question ain't too personal?"

"I was going to California—for my health, you know."

"I see; and you didn't have the price of the Limited," she returned, with perfect comprehension. "I saw you wasn't any common 'bo as soon as I laid eyes on you. Were you in business in Chicago?" she asked after a moment's silence.

"I was a printer—a man that sets type," he explained. "But I got laid off, that's over eight months ago, and most of my cash went while I was trampin' the streets looking for a job. Then I got this here cough. It scared me silly when a doctor told me I had consumption. He wanted two hundred dollars to cure me."

"I don't believe much in doctors myself," she interrupted. "They've got to make you think you're bad off so's they can git your money. He was prob'bly tryin' to scare you."

"Why—maybe he was!" conceded the tramp. "I was a fool not to think of that before, but he talked so dead serious—and he had such a bunch of whiskers! You know, when a man's got whiskers—all down the side of his face—whatever he says—"

The woman laughed outright.

"Oh, you're right, I guess," he hastened to add, laughing a little himself. "Only I never could get over the notion!"

"And so you started out for California?" she asked.

"Yes. But I've just about come to the conclusion that this country is about as good as any I'll find."

"It sure is," she replied. "Over at James' Ranch, that's about seventeen miles from here, where my son Jerry works, they don't do nothing much but board 'dudes' that come to get well. It 'ud cost you twelve dollars a week over there. Their 'dudes' is mostly swells from the East."

"I reckon I could last about half a day," said the tramp, smiling. "I thought maybe I could find a place where I could do odd jobs for my board," he added. "I'm pretty husky yet. In fact, it comes to me that maybe you're right about that doctor trying to throw a scare into me."

"Sure he was," she declared, with quick sympathy. "You'll get all right."

He looked at her with wondering gratitude and friendliness. The smooth walls of darkness, the knowledge of their isolation so shut them in together that the passing minutes wrought upon them the effect of days of casual intercourse. In the compass of a dozen sentences they had passed from petty generalities to the most intimate personalities of their lives.

"In that California place they said some of the patients could work building houses while they was getting well," remarked the tramp. "I was always handy with tools."

"How'd you like to work around the water-tank back there?" she asked abruptly.

"Fine!" he declared, overjoyed with this sudden fulfilment of his most sanguine hopes. "But do you think your husband 'ud want me? I ain't had much experience with water-tanks."

"I guess D. T. won't object," she answered grimly. "He got mixed up with the Limited a couple of days ago, durin' one of his spells. Everybody called him 'D. T.' because he always had 'em more or less vigorous," she explained. "I ain't had an easy time runnin' the tank the last few years, what with him tryin' to kill me or set the house on fire."

"Do you mean he was killed?" asked the tramp in an awed undertone.

"Well, not so much killed as scattered over the landscape," said the woman. Her face showed set and hard by the flicker of the little fire. "But what's the use of thinkin' about it?"

"It seems sort of—sort of—" he hesitated.

"Sort of unfeelin' for me to talk about him that

way?" she suggested. "Well, maybe so. But I was nothin' but a fool girl when I got married to him—and I only knew him two weeks before. I always make up my mind sudden like that. It's the only time I ever got left. I was always sorry I married him. Let's forget it."

The tramp stirred the fire with his foot. His face showed the ferment of many active ideas.

"I've got some decent clothes back in Chicago," he remarked, apropos of nothing. "A friend is going to send 'em on to me when I write for them."

The woman laughed delightedly, understandingly.

"Thanks!" he retorted, doffing his hat and meeting her eyes boldly. "Just for that I'll make the assertion that you're a remarkable fine figure of a woman, without any soakin' nor sandpaperin'!"

"Tush! Tush!" she retorted. "I don't want any of your taffy!"

"It ain't taffy! I mean every word of it! Never was more serious in my life!" he declared, forgetting completely what "it" was, but flustered by the feeling that he was "getting on." The woman laughed.

"Just wait till you're feelin' better, and have got a few dollars in your pocket," she said. "Off you'll go, back to Chicago, without even a thankee-ma'am!"

"Not by a damn sight! I mean—excuse me—I mean to say I won't be doing any such—"

"I sorter like the first better," she interrupted.

"Well, then, 'Not by a damn sight' it is!" he agreed. "I think I'm going to like this country fine; and not so much the country as some other things that—"

"It is a great country, ain't it? she interrupted again. "You git to kinder like the loneliness, and all that, when you're used to it."

There was a calm depth of affection, of contentedness, in the simple words that effectually stemmed personalities.

"I never thought anything could be so grand, nor so—big!" he answered fervently. "I'm all done with hittin' the pavements! I want to learn to shoot, and ride a horse!"

The woman, listening and looking, appreciated the depth and strength of the sources of his desire. She arose slowly to her feet.

"They must be awful places, them big cities," she said.

"They're hell," answered the man simply.

The woman drew a deep breath and seemed, with a shrug of her shoulders, to shake the thought from her.

"Well, you can take your first lesson in riding right now," she said. "My horse's tied over there on the right-of-way. You can ride him back, and I'll walk alongside: seeing you're such an invalid!"

"I feel a good deal less like an invalid than you'd think," he returned, rising with comparative alacrity.

"Oh, do you really?"

"Yes, I do!" he declared. "And just for that tone in your voice, I want you to let me, before we go—what I asked you—this noon!"

"Oh, you do? You just want me to, eh?" A very ancient perversity, ready to tempt and deny, made vibrant her voice and posture.

"Well, then, by Jingo, I'll make you," he declared, "if I have to break a leg trying!"

"I suppose I ought to be careful of your health, seeing you're such an invalid," she returned. "So there, Mr. 'Bo!"

With a sort of regal condescension that was yet allied to submission, she ungloved her hand and extended it toward him. The erstwhile tramp placed his coat-sleeve, where the grime was less evident than on his hand, beneath it, and touched it with his lips. As she withdrew it, he looked up at her mocking lips.

"If only I wasn't so dog-goned dirty!" he groaned.

"Soap-suds and sandpaper," she suggested, turning away. "Come on, Mr. 'Bo, and I'll teach you to ride!"

Thirsty Anna

The Nearly True Story of the Little Girl Who Drank Up the Hudson River

By CHARLES BATTELL LOOMIS

Illustrated by PETER NEWELL

ONCE upon a time there was a tiny little giant girl, the youngest daughter of a giant who was so busy that he didn't have time to see that she had proper attention, and so she didn't grow to be as big as most giant girls of ten. She was barely twenty feet tall. But because she was so short her mother loved her very much and hated to have her out of her sight.

This little giantess lived in the woods in New Jersey, and she drank so much water and milk that they called her "Thirsty Anna." Why, she drank a hogshead of milk before breakfast and she drank a tankful of water with each meal, although the family physician said it was bad and would tend to make her fat. And it did tend to make her fat as hard as it could. She was so fat that she could not run and jump and climb trees like most giantesses, and when she walked she shook the ground so hard that her mother could not write. Her mother wrote for papers with a giant circulation.

One day in summer the water ran very low in the woods in New Jersey and the cows stopped giving milk and Anna grew more and more thirsty.

So she wandered far from home and mother until she came to the fresh and lovely Hudson River, running past New York as hard as it could. The water looked cool and drinkable to "Thirsty Anna," so she went to the river's bank and laid herself down on her dear little stomach and began to drink.

Now the more she drank the more she wanted, and, of course, the more she drank just so much more low the river became. Big steamers began to stub their keels on the river bed and ferry-boats stuck in the mud and the passengers waved their hands frantically to Anna as a sign that she should stop drinking.

But the dear little girl did not stop drinking until there was not a drop of water in the river, and all the vessels toppled over on their sides and the people walked around in the mud and filled their pockets with fish and other curious things that had come into the river at different times.

It was not long before Anna's mother missed her, and she followed her little footprints, all of them four feet long—her "four-feet prints," her mother called them, and at last she came on little Anna, thirsty no longer.

When Anna's mother saw the trouble her little child had made she said: "Anna, you are a naughty girl! How do you suppose the steamers can steam, and the sloops sloop, and the ferry-boats ferry, and the tugs tug, and the ships ship, and the barks bark without any water?"

Then little Anna looked at her mama and hung her head and said: "I don't know."

And with that she began to cry. Such tears you never saw, my dears, as little Anna shed.

"Cry into the river bed!" said her giant mother quickly, and little Anna stood there and cried and cried and cried and cried and cried and cried and cried and cried and cried and cried and cried and cried and cried until the bed of the stream began to fill with water again.

Now, as you all know, the Hudson River is a fresh-water river and the water that Anna had drank was fresh water, but the tears she cried were salt, salt tears each drop as large as a pippin and the drops making liquid chain from her large round eyes to the river's be So when the Hudson filled up again the water was s

And as it runs by New York it is salt to this day. you do not believe me ask your kind and truthful pa and they will tell you it is so.

And the ferry-boats began to ferry, which mad people merry, very, and the ocean steamers got up and floated off as in a dream, and the little tugs b tug, which made their engines go "kerchug," little barks began to bark and drifted off bef dark, and the rowboats all began to row, and all shipped a large earGO.

And then Anna stopped crying and went b woods, and she hasn't cried since.

And that, my dears, was in 1733.



She shook the ground so that her mother could not write



"Cry into the river bed!" said her giant mother quickly

The White Birds of Sandakkan

The Story of a Man Who Found Himself

By DAVID GRAY



"But you *must* help it,—you mustn't lose your head!"

THE Admiral explained the plan, sitting in his easy-chair by the cabin gun port. The warm breeze swept in, the open port framed a view of the inner harbor with the old walled city of Manila in the background, and Bellew listened. At last the Admiral paused. "Have I made it clear?" he asked.

"Yes," said Bellew.

The Admiral was silent for a moment, thinking. Then he went on: "You can take Russell as first officer, French as second, and pick your own crew."

Bellew made no reply, but his face spoke.

"What's the matter?" asked the Admiral.

"Well, sir," said Bellew bluntly, "why French?"

"That's my affair, Mr. Bellew," said the Admiral.

"Very good, sir," said Bellew. There was an awkward pause, then the Admiral half rose. "Orderly," he called, "tell Mr. French I wish to see him."

"Do you want anything more of me?" the lieutenant asked.

"No," said the Admiral.

Presently French came. He was twenty-two, but he seemed less, for he was short and slender, with a boy's immaturity of figure, with a boy's delicacy of feature and complexion, and in his brown eyes there was the wistful, undisciplined eagerness of inexperience.

"Mr. French," said the Admiral, "you are going as second officer of an expedition to be commanded by Lieutenant Bellew."

French's face flushed and lighted. "Thank you, sir," he said.

"It's a chance for you," said the Admiral. He leaned back in his chair and lit a cigar. "French," he began again, "you don't seem to be hitting it off? What's the matter?"

French made no reply. Something caught in his throat and bound his voice. How could he answer? How speak of what hurt so deep down? And how could he explain when he did not himself understand. "I don't know, sir," he said at last.

"No more do I," said the Admiral; "but from what I hear, French, aren't you too—" The Admiral hesitated, the word on his tongue he did not want to use. Then he began again in another way: "Don't you spend too much time reading poetry and that sort of thing? You know, my boy, you must learn to mix with men. You're in a service. You must learn to make men like you and *respect you.*" He had tried to slip in the last two words without emphasis. But they were the point to which he had been leading.

The boy colored. "They have it in for me," he said; "I know it. It's because I nearly drowned Russell when he jumped in after me. But I couldn't help it, sir; I lost my head."

"But you must help it," said the Admiral; "you mustn't lose your head!"

"How can you help what you can't help?" cried the boy, passionately. He straightened up like a child defiant and white with emotion.

The Admiral fixed his gray, hawklike eyes upon him and pondered. His own life flashed before him in review. At eleven he had begun to fight his own weaknesses. He had been fighting ever since. There was no chapter like this in his experience. "If you can't understand," he said at last, "I can't make you."

"Well, I can't," said the boy desperately; "how can one help being afraid?"

"French," said the Admiral, "why do you stay in the navy? You don't really like it?" Then he checked himself as if he would have withdrawn the question, for the boy's face blanched, then turned scarlet, then white again. He trembled, his mouth worked pitifully. He was unable to speak.

"That's all," said the Admiral quickly. French saluted and left the cabin.

The Admiral thought for a while, then he began a letter to French's father, who was his friend, a retired officer and a gallant man. He worded it with labored circumlocutions, but its meaning was clear. At last he stopped, yielding to the impulse to put off unpleasant things. He tore the page up doubtfully. He slept on it, and his orders stood, and French went as second in command.

II

THE secret-service men in Hongkong had discovered that the contraband arms were to be put aboard the *Bedford Crescent* at Sandakkan. It was an easy thing to run up from the North Borneo coast, west of the Tawi Tawi's, through the unpatrolled China Sea, and then to slip across by night to Samar, where Lukban's men would be waiting for them, and that was the plan which those most Christian British merchants, Browning, Fraser & King, had been following in their sale of arms to the insurrectos, no one knows how many successful times. But while the *Bedford Crescent* was making a cargo, ostensibly of dyewoods, a desolate, sea-weary tramp came in for coal, the *Annie May* of Philadelphia. There was nothing, even to the trained and suspicious eyes of Pope, the *Bedford Crescent's* master, to suggest that she was anything but what she seemed, least of all that she was under charter to the United States navy. The paint had scaled and blistered from her plates. Along her rust-stained water line trailed the green sea mosses. How could Pope know that, lower down, her sides and bottom were clean, that she was just out of dock? How could he know that Israel Sparks, appareled in South Boston shops, was Bellew, the dandy of the *Oklahoma*, or that the mate Bogart was the ensign known through the China squadron as "Peach" Russell? Pope met Sparks and Bogart in the hotel bar and drank with them. On the second meeting Bogart had a slim, delicate youth with him.

Pope eyed him over his liquor. "Cabin boy?" he asked.

"Mr. Quail, our second officer," said Bogart, stiffly.

The *Annie May* coaled the second day. On the night of the third, about ten, Bogart, that is, Russell, came aboard and went hurriedly below. Bellew was at the messroom table playing solitaire under the lamp. He looked up, still thoughtfully placing the cards.

"Well?" he asked.

"I've got it," said Russell. He drew a scrap of paper from his jacket pocket. "It came while we were in the bar, and Pope laid it down open. It's cipher."

Bellew glanced at the copy of the cable, rose, went to the safe, and came back with the private code of Browning, Fraser & King. Spelled out with the key, the message read: "Proceed according to instructions to appointed place on the twenty-second."

"To-morrow is the twenty-second," said Russell.

"Peach," said Bellew softly, "I guess we've got 'em." He put the jack of diamonds on the queen of clubs and searched for a black ten. "It's all over but the benediction," he went on as he played, "but they may sail early. You'd better go ashore and get our papers. We've done a good job."

Russell nodded and went out.

Fifteen minutes passed. Bellew was looking now for a red three. He turned it and laughed. The cards had been coming marvelously. He was about to win. And then French came in.

"There's another man been taken sick," said the boy.

"Like the others?" asked Bellew.

"Yes, sir."

"Who is it?"

"Walters, one of the firemen."

"He was ashore, too, wasn't he?"

"Yes, sir."

"I hope he's good and sick," said Bellew. "Some day I must find out what these men get drunk on."

"The *Brooklyn* lost a man at Iloilo from bino," French ventured.

"It's probably some such stuff—" Bellew stopped short, raised his head and listened. He heard the sound of heavy feet running along the deck overhead and coming aft. He rose. They both listened again, then hurried to the deck. The night was thick, but through the darkness they made out two dim figures, that had stopped by the rail and were peering seaward.

"What's this row about?" demanded Bellew.

The men started and turned. "Something passed aft, sir," said one.

"That's you, Jansen?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, what passed aft?" Bellew asked sharply.

The Swede dropped his voice. "Something white," he answered.

"White?" repeated Bellew.

The man made no reply. The silence lengthened ominously. The four men, masked in the darkness, were guarding each his own thoughts. Finally Bellew broke out: "I won't have any more of this. Go forward and stop running over my decks!"

The Swede mumbled something, and both went slowly toward the bow. There was another silence, and then French spoke with a tremor in his voice: "What did he mean, sir?"

"I don't know," replied Bellew. "I suppose some Swede superstition about the white birds?"

"Did he mean they've been flying over?"

"I tell you I don't know what he meant," said Bellew, impatiently, and he went around the deck-house and disappeared.

Left alone, French stood in the darkness, those dull, clattering footsteps echoing in his memory, the strange conversation of the sailors, the silence, the fear in the Swede's voice. Things that he had heard about the white birds came back to him and repeated themselves in his mind.

It was sultry and hot, but the fever smells from the swamps at the river mouth seemed to chill. The ship's voices were hushed. It was very still, only the dreary beat of the fine rain on the awnings, the abrupt, mysterious ripplings of the water against the side as the ebb went out. French began to feel the old, nameless fear of the dark stealing upon him, the fear that made him shrink from the rail at night with the sense of murderous hands at his back ready to thrust him over before he could turn or cry out. He began again the battle with it, pacing the middle of the deck, forcing himself toward the rail, coming nearer at each turn till he shrank back again in panic. But at last he was winning. Pride had come to help. He would force himself to look over. Suddenly he stopped and stood breathless, listening. Out of the darkness, very faint, came a swift, far-off sound, the beat of distant hurrying wings! It came nearer, growing steadily, still swifter and more distinct, till it was close on, and then with a rush over and away again. He sprang unthinking to the rail and, leaning out, searched the black air, but saw nothing. The thing had gone, the strange sound trailing out fainter and farther away till it ceased and the stillness healed again. He listened breathlessly, but heard only the monotone of the fine rain and the clipped murmurings of the tide against the ship. Suddenly he became conscious of his heart throbbing dully in his ears. He turned back from the side and saw Jansen, the Swede, standing in the glimmer of the companionway watching him. The man disappeared into the dark, and he was alone again, his throat dry, his breath coming fast, pacing the middle of the deck.

III

AS FIVE bells struck for half-past ten, Bellew appeared along the port rail coming from the waist, his eyes turned toward the *Bedford Crescent* that lay beyond them in the stream.

Following Bellew's gaze, French studied her with the glass, and presently he made out dim sparks adrift on the dark. He was about to speak when there came the distant muffled grinding of a donkey engine taking in cable.

"They are going to sea," said Bellew shortly; "we must stand by—" He broke off and looked forward, for he heard men approaching. Presently Conners's voice came out of the darkness.

"Can we speak with you, sir?" asked Conners. With him were Jansen and another seaman. These two stood back in the shadow, but the glow from the companionway fell upon the boatswain. "Captain Bellew—" he began.

"Captain Sparks is master of this ship," interrupted Bellew.

"Captain Sparks," said Conners, "there has been some things goin' on aboard this ship—" He paused, uneasily.

"Well?" said Bellew.

"Some things the men has noticed," he went on, "and by the regulations—" He hesitated, and Bellew looked at him impatiently.

"Stop lawyering," he snapped. "Tell me what's the matter?"

"Well, the white birds has been flying," said the boatswain, "that's part—"

"Aye an' lightin'," said the Swede, in his curious high-pitched voice.

"Conners," said Bellew, "you can tell me about this to-morrow. I'm in a hurry now. Stand by to get up your anchor. We're going to sea."

The boatswain came closer and dropped his voice. "Captain Sparks," said he, solemnly, "we can't go to sea to-night. The men won't have it. It's against the law of God and man!"

Bellew looked at him without speaking, and the man met his look, his great mouth shut hard, and terror blazing in his eyes.

"And why not?" asked Bellew.

Conners turned to the two sailors. "Go for'ard, men." He waited till they had gone, then faced Bellew again. "Captain Bellew," he began, hoarsely.

"I tell you, Sparks," said Bellew.

"I tell you it don't matter!" cried the boatswain. "Hell has broke loose in this ship! Four men is taken already, and God Almighty knows when it will be forty!"

"Conners," said Bellew slowly, "are you drunk?"

"I'm sober," said the boatswain.

"Then I'm ashamed for you," sneered Bellew. "You're afraid, and afraid of white birds."

"I'm afraid of no birds, black nor white," retorted the boatswain, "but of what brings 'em!"

"What brings them?" demanded Bellew.

"What brings 'em?" repeated Conners. "What made the Chinese cook keel over at supper? What is the matter with Walters, the fireman? What is the matter with Fisher and Rose? We want the port doctor, Captain Bellew! I come to the mast as my right and petition!"

"You'll have him when we make the next port," said Bellew.

"That'll not do," said Conners. "We've waited too long a'ready!"

"You'll wait till hell freezes over if I say so!" said Bellew softly; "and have a care, Conners, or you'll wait in irons! Now hark you! I'm going to sea. If there's beach fever forward, I'll dose it, and that's an end of the matter!"

"No, it ain't the end!" cried the boatswain. "Before ever you went to sea I seen men die of it, and I know the look on their faces. And it's on Walters and it's on Fisher, and before midnight it'll be on Rose and the Chinee!"

"What are you driving at?" snapped Bellew.

The boatswain took a step toward him, bent forward, thrusting his huge face close to Bellew's, his eyes burning, his voice dropped to a hoarse murmur: "*Cholera!*" he whispered. "That's what!"

For a moment Bellew was speechless. Then he broke out: "That's a lie. There's no cholera in this ship! By God! Conners, do you think you can frighten me? How could cholera get into this ship?" He stopped as suddenly, as violently as he had begun, as if a blow had staggered him, and took an uncertain step back from the glow of the companionway. "How could cholera get into this ship?" he repeated. In the repetition his tone had changed from a strong man's anger to a weak, appealing peevishness. "I have something to attend to," he went on, irrelevantly. "I'll be back. French, report when the *Bedford Crescent* is under way." Before he had finished the last words he turned and started toward his cabin. He walked a few steps, stopped abruptly like a drunken man, then went on again till he disappeared in the darkness.

The boatswain still stood in the wan light, his strange, large-featured face pale and drawn, looking after Bellew with a sinister wonder in his eyes.

As for French, he stood with dimmed senses, unable to speak. One thought filled and stupefied his mind. *They were in a cholera ship!*

After a time, as if reviving from the stunning of a physical shock, French's mind began to function again, to reason, to grasp at the one straw of hope. "How can you be sure?" he demanded of the boatswain.

"Haven't I seen it?" answered Conners.

"But you might be mistaken," he insisted. "Doesn't the captain know?"

"The white birds know," was the answer.

"How can birds know?"

"How do they know the weather?"

"But the weather is different."

"Wait and see," said the boatswain. "There was seven in all that lit—Jansen counted 'em, five for'ard and two aft." He looked meaningly at French—"two aft."

There was a long silence. The hope had proved only a straw after all.

"Conners," he whispered, huskily, "does a man ever know when a bird has come for him?"

"Sometimes," said the boatswain, somberly; "sometimes they say at night he hears the sound of wings crossing overhead."

French went slowly to the bridge, not knowing how he went, his brain numb and dazed. The harbor and the night undoubtedly were the same, yet not to him. He saw them as if he belonged to another world, as if through the veil through which the spirits peer. The donkey engine still was rumbling steadily. But he heard it as one listening to a noise in a dream. Suddenly a thing occurred that shook him out of that far-away state in which he seemed to be existing. The *Bedford Crescent's* lights were changing position. He took a sight on an awning stanchion and made sure of it. She was going astern. Her anchor was off bottom and the tide was carrying her down. Presently the donkey engine stopped, and he made out the muffled thrashing of a screw. He hurried down to the deck, glad to be able to go to Bellew. In his great strength and resourcefulness he still felt a hope, against reason perhaps, that the alarm would prove unfounded, something that they soon would talk and laugh about.

He knocked at the cabin door, and at the same instant went in. He saw Bellew in profile sitting at his desk, the cards spread out before him.

"They're under way, sir," said French.

Bellew turned his head. There was a dull, uncomprehending look in his eyes. His mouth was drawn, his face white and unnatural.

"They're under way," French repeated.

"Yes," said Bellew in a whisper. "Get your anchor up! I'm in the middle of a game. I want to finish. I'm beating it!" He tried to laugh, and made a grimace. His hand stretched out, fumbled, and lifted a card. "Go on, French," he said, "as soon as I finish—" He stopped, the card slipped from his fingers, his hand fell heavily. "I've got a bad turn," he gasped. His eyes pointed to the hypodermic syringe on the desk. "A big one, French; don't let me make a noise! Quick, for God's sake! It's tearing me in two." And he fell forward on the desk-top.

At last Bellew was in his bunk, breathing heavily, in the stupor of opium. French straightened himself, filled his lungs with air, and stood in the dim-lit cabin conscious of a strange elation. His fear had gone. As he had lifted Bellew in his arms, as he had touched the stricken man's flesh, it had died, swallowed up in the horror and revulsion of that moment. After that, he had done the things that had to be done, swiftly, impassively, unhesitatingly, as one does the usual and commonplace, and now he was wondering at it all. He began to hear the soft fall of the rain overhead, the complaining, thin undertone of the lamp, the incessant ticking of Bellew's watch on the desk, and he realized that the moments were passing. He saw no course clearly, but he knew that any course called for action. He stepped softly out upon the deck and closed the door.

At first the darkness blinded him, then the lights of the town met his eyes and greeted him with a strange effect. All that which he had just now accepted and ceased to feel, the terror and isolation of the plague ship, the panic to escape it waked again. And it was escape that the town glimmering on the hillside offered. In twenty minutes he could have the port doctor aboard and he would be free. At least he would have his chance. But the port doctor meant quarantine, the discovery of the twenty men not in the ship's papers, the discovery of the guns (government guns) under the copra in the hold, the exposure and disgrace of the expedition. Could he let that happen?



The boatswain took a step forward. "*Cholera!*" he whispered

He glanced astern and saw the lights of the *Bedford Crescent* creeping down the bay. He looked back at the town. The hotel was bright with lights. In his mind's eye he saw the bar thronged with seafaring men. In his mind's ear he heard the laughter, the singing, and the life.

The sound of oars came from the darkness below. It was Russell coming back. As the meaning of it flashed on French, a selfish exultation swept him. He was no longer alone. Russell, too, was in that night and death-haunted ship. On Russell were the responsibilities. And if the sailors were right, if the white birds that lit aft were signs, then Russell divided the chance with him.

From the black water below came Russell's hail. French's heart stopped. That hail, the tones of the voice—it was as if he heard a ghost, the ghost of a dead self. He put his hand on the rail for support, for in a flash of memory he was in the warm noonday sea in Subig Bay again, gagging, struggling, while the white side of the battleship slipped inexorably by; again he was weakening, sinking when that same voice roused him. And as then, frantic for life he had clutched and climbed upon the man who was saving him, so now the same shameless instinct passion to live, was mastering him, and again Russell was its victim. His hands dropped to his sides. He was cold with shame.

The voice called again.

French stood by the rail, dumb.

In a moment Russell was mounting the side. He glanced up. "French," he called, "does Bellew know they're under way?"

In a moment his struggle was over, and words were given him.

"Mr. Russell," he said in a voice that was strange to his own ears, "you are to go back and cable the Admiral that we sail to-night. You are to leave the papers and go back. It is Bellew's orders."

The consequences of his act, his right to force others to share them, weighed nothing. His impulse to atone to Russell swept him on.

Russell muttered an impatient curse, turned and went down the side again, calling angrily for the sampan.

French looked after him, and a curious smile parted his lips. A few moments later he walked forward. His resolution was taken now. He was more than calm. A sense of power, of deep, joyful adequacy filled him. In some way he would override the boatswain's fears and take the ship to sea, but he knew not how. He reached the foot of the bridge, still thinking, when a man's half-muffled scream pierced the night. It came again from somewhere under decks, agonized and shrill. He sprang forward toward the fo'castle hatch and ran into Conners.

"Quick!" he cried, "somebody's knifed."

Conners, slowly shaking his head, barred the hatchway and made no offer to give passage.

"It's no knife," he said. "It's a new one."

"A new one?" repeated French.

"Aye," said Conners, "it's when the cramps come."

French hesitated a moment. His breath was coming short and quick, but he had himself in hand. "Then that's the five," he said, "and it's over. It's the end of the thing."

Conners was silent.

"That's the five," French repeated, "and the rest of you have no more to fear."

"But there was two aft," said Conners in a low voice. "Remember that!"

French looked the boatswain in the face with a look that never before had been in his eyes. "You have your own affairs to mind," he said. "Get the anchor up!"

Conners hesitated. "Has Mr. Russell come off?" he asked.

French faced him a second time and smiled! "Lively, boatswain," he said, "all hands! The ship that we're to follow has gone to sea."

Conners turned without a word to the fo'castle hatch and called his men.

From the bridge French gave the order: "Heave away!" and the steam winch began to rumble. He shivered from head to foot, his lip trembled. What he had longed for beyond life or heaven or love, what had seemed of all things the least possible for him, had come to pass. He was in command of a ship. In the darkness at the bridge end he burst into tears.

IV

THE night had cleared with a breeze out of the northeast. Toward four o'clock the blue darkness began to fade, the stars changed color, the ghostly false dawn spread high over the east. Slowly the air grew gray. Then the somber banks above the sunrise kindled into bands of pink against a sky of green and lemon. The sun came burning up, the horizon cleared blue, and across the north stretched a thin, brown streak of smoke.

Somewhere beyond the sea's rim, at the end of that trailing smoke, the *Bedford Crescent* was pressing northward, while the *Annie May* lay adrift in the wash of the swell, in the loneliness of the empty sea, in the desolate silence of disabled ships.

It was eight o'clock when French came from the engine-room. His face was haggard and daubed with machinery smut. His eyes were sunken and unnaturally bright. A blue revolver barrel peeped from his jacket pocket. He swept the horizon hurriedly, then ran to the pilot-house. He jerked the engine-room bell and a slow throbbing pulsed through the ship. The steersman crowded the wheel over, the *Annie May* gathered steerage, began to swing and forge ahead. Then the jingle shook shrilly in the engine-room. The pulsations of the screw quickened, and French stepped out upon the bridge, his eyes fixed upon the north.

Presently Conners came up the stair. "Mr. French," he said, "the chief is afraid to fire with the copra. He says the packing may blow again."

"My orders are to use the copra," said French. "When that's gone, let him wet his coal with kerosene."

"But they've twenty miles on us," said the boatswain; "it's too late."

"Did you hear me?" said the boy.

"But what about the sick?" cried Conners, fiercely. "Is Rose to die, begging for the priest? Put into port, Captain French."

French turned slowly on him, his blackened mouth half open, a wild light in his sleep-hungry eyes, and all the time his hand moved wearily toward the jacket pocket.

The boatswain started and backed away. And they steamed on.

The tropical morning broadened into tropical noon. A thin mist of pearl hung over the hot sea, and through it the bar reefs burned opal, edged with foam-white lines of surf. Facing the glare with unshaded eyes hour after hour, French watched the smoke band on the horizon. If he left the bridge it was to make short visits to the fire-room, encouraging the scorched and dripping stokers, urging always more speed. The black smoke poured up from the funnel in vast continuous volume, the bulkheads trembled, the steel boom of the winch caught the rhythm of the vibration and shook fiercely at its lashings. And then it all seemed of avail, for he knew that he was gaining.

(*Continued on page 26*)

In Honor of Hudson and Fulton

The Cities and Towns of the Hudson River Valley Will Celebrate for Two Weeks

By WILLIAM SAGE





THE Hudson-Fulton Celebration at New York, and along the Hudson River, from September 25 to October 9, will commemorate Henry Hudson's discovery of the river in 1609, and Robert Fulton's successful introduction of steam into navigation in 1807. The whole history of Manhattan Island, and the Hudson Valley, involving as well the annals of America, will be unfolded in a series of land and naval pageants. The centennial observation of Fulton's success, in 1907, was postponed for two years, in order to combine it with the more comprehensive Hudson Tercentenary. The replicas of the "Halve Maene," the sixty-three foot vessel in which Hudson crossed the Atlantic, and the "Clermont," Fulton's first effective steamboat, will be given the posts of honor in the parade of nearly a hundred steel warships, accompanied by every type of modern craft. This celebration will prove the most important observance in the record of the United States, with the exception of the Chicago Exposition in 1893, inasmuch as it reviews the entire period of European settlement within the national boundaries. The first week of the program will be carried out at New York City; the second week at the principal points along the Hudson River. Saturday, September 25, will be given over to the naval display—the rendezvous of American and foreign vessels at New York; the parade abreast of the city, and the illumination of the fleet at night. On Monday, September 27, will occur the official reception to guests, the beginning of the airship flights, and the opening of the various exhibitions. A historical procession and pageant, with floats and tableaux of every period of the city's progress, will be the event of Tuesday, September 28; while aquatic sports, the dedication of memorials, and commemorative exercises in the schools will occupy Wednesday, September 29. Thursday, September 30, will provide a military parade in Manhattan Borough, composed of troops of the United States Army and sailors from the fleet, with militia and veteran organizations. The fleet will maneuver in Newburg Bay on Friday, October 1, one division descending from Albany and the other going up from New York. The Manhattan historical pageant will be repeated on this day in Brooklyn. Children's festivals, with an audience of 500,000 school students, will be a feature of Saturday, October 2. At night on this date will be held a carnival parade in Manhattan, made up of illuminated floats. On Saturday, October 9, this event will be given again in Brooklyn. The Upper Hudson week will begin at Poughkeepsie and Yonkers on Monday, October 4, will pass along to observances at Kingston, Hastings, Dobbs Ferry, Irvington, and Tarrytown on Tuesday; Wednesday, to Catskill and Nyack; Thursday, to Hudson, Ossining, Haverstraw; Albany and Peekskill on Friday, and Troy and Cold Spring on Saturday, October 9. Cohoes will continue the ceremony on Monday, October 11

Henry Hudson

And His Ship, the "Halve Maene"

IT IS to be hoped that after the 12th of September, 1909, which is the three hundredth anniversary of the discovery of the Hudson River, there will not be one person in this English-speaking land who will call the discoverer *Hendrik* Hudson.

He was an Englishman named Henry, and even in the Dutch copy of the contract with the Dutch East India Company, which he signed before sailing on his famous voyage, his name is written Henry.

We can blame the distinguished writer, Washington Irving, and the play of "Rip Van Winkle," in which Joseph Jefferson delighted several generations, for some of the persistence in turning into a Dutchman this adventurous English sea captain, who had already made two voyages in the service of an English company before he entered the employ of the Dutch East India Company, and contracted to attempt to find a northeast passage to India.

The company fitted him out with a ship of eighty tons burden—a much smaller craft than many of the millionaires' yachts which to-day steam up and down the beautiful river—and a mixed crew of Dutch and English, numbering in all less than a score. He took the little *Halve Maene*, or *Half Moon*, and her slender equipment eagerly. If she had been so small as only to merit the name of *Quarter Moon*, he would doubtless have grasped at the chance greedily, for the blood of the explorer ran in his veins. He was not influenced by avarice to make the expedition. If any think he may have been, let them read the contract Hudson made with the East India Company. Besides providing him with a ship and a crew, which, as was usual on such adventurous expeditions, contained several "bad lots," the company gave him $320 for his "outfit," and agreed to pay his wife $80 for the support of herself and children in case her husband never came back. Furthermore, the contract states: "Should he find the passage (*i. e.*, to India) good and suitable for the company's use, the directors agree to reward said Hudson for his dangers, troubles, and knowledge, *at their discretion;* with which the before-mentioned Hudson is content."

Hudson set out from Amsterdam on April 4, 1609, and sailed through the North Sea and along the coast of Norway until he reached the vicinity of Nova Zembla. His crew, which seems to have always been ripe for mutiny, refused to go any farther in this direction, and the explorer was obliged to change his plans. He had been told by the directors that if he failed to discover a northeast passage he was to return, but Hudson was the kind of man to disobey any such injunction while work remained to be done, and, instead of going back, he turned the prow of the *Half Moon* toward the setting sun.

It was his intention to go through Davis Straits, and, to use his own words, "to sail, if necessary, across the Pole in order to get to Asia by the shortest route." He reached Newfoundland in July, and started northward, but he was obliged to turn southward. Constantly on the lookout for an opening to the west, he ran in to what is now named Delaware Bay, and as soon as he discovered its nature he came out and continued up the coast until he sighted the Jersey shore.

We are indebted for the very minute details of this voyage to the journal kept by Robert Juet. On the following and the last voyage that Hudson made, this Juet turned out to be a mutinous, murderous rascal, but he was an able mariner and an intelligent man, and his account is well written and very graphic.

On September 3, 1609, the *Half Moon* sailed in past Sandy Hook and dropped anchor in the bay.

Effect on the Indians

THE Indian settlements immediately became alive with excitement at the sight of the "enormous canoe" which had arrived as if from the clouds, and the natives put out in their small canoes in a friendly manner, bringing gifts of corn, tobacco, and oysters to propitiate the powerful stranger.

The explorers were much impressed with the heights of Navesink and Staten Island, and they thought they saw "three great rivers emptying into the bay." One of these must have been the Raritan, another proved to be the Narrows, and no one has ever been able to locate the third. It may have been the Arthur Kill, or Rockaway Inlet, or possibly some channel which has since entirely disappeared. Hudson sent a small boat with five men through the Narrows. They rowed around the northern end of Staten Island into the Kill von Kull and Newark Bay. They describe the Upper Bay as a "noble harbor," and the surrounding land "as pleasant with grass and flowers and goodly trees as they had ever seen—and very sweet smells came from them." Somewhere in this vicinity they had trouble with the Indians. We have no account but that of Juet of this first collision of the races, and he does not give the cause of it, but, from the subsequent treatment of the natives by Hudson's men, it is fair to presume that the latter did not seek to avoid a quarrel. During the mêlée, John Coleman, an English sailor, was shot in the throat with an arrow and instantly killed. The others had great difficulty in saving

(Continued on page 28)



The "Halve Maene," 1609, and the "Celtic," 1909

COPYRIGHT BY THE HUDSON-FULTON CELEBRATION COMMISSION





Robert Fulton

And His Steamboat, the "Clermont"

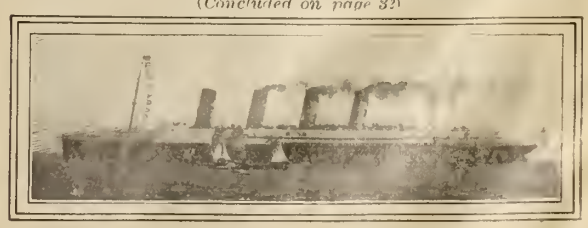
ON THE 2d of September, 1807, a crowd of persons were assembled on a dock at New York on the Hudson River watching the preparations of a man of genius to make a journey to Albany in an odd-looking craft. The genius was Robert Fulton and the strange craft was the *Clermont*.

Probably not a score of persons in the crowd believed that the boat would be able to make the journey, and as ignorance rarely hesitates to express itself with volubility, the crowd ridiculed the boat and jeered at the inventor. During all this criticism his face maintained its serenity. Only infinite patience and the power of superhuman endurance can make a great invention successful, and Robert Fulton had learned these lessons many years before. Nevertheless, his heart must have beat much more rapidly than the pulsations of the engine of his wonderful creation as he stood on the deck of the *Clermont* and saw the dock begin to recede. The crowd stood agape, and then gave a mighty cheer, throwing up their caps, which the mob does so readily at the first glimpse of success.

Many great and stirring events happened during the Administration of Thomas Jefferson — war with Algerian pirates, treaties with foreign powers, the purchase of the great Louisiana Territory and its exploration—but in its effect upon the history of the world the trip of the *Clermont* was the greatest of them all. The turning of its wheels meant the revolution of navigation; with a puff of steam the navies of the world became obsolete.

They burned pine wood in those days, and at night volumes of flame and bright sparks came pouring out of the vessel's funnel. As the people up State had not been notified of her coming—many of them did not know that such a monster existed—they literally thought that the devil was loose. The crews of vessels on the river also

(Concluded on page 32)



The "Clermont," 1807, and the "Lusitania," 1909

COPYRIGHT BY THE HUDSON-FULTON CELEBRATION COMMISSION

The Bird-Men

The Inhuman Specters with Wings and Blades, Which Race in Wind and Cloud, and the Peter Pans of Aviation Which Never Do Go up

By VANCE THOMPSON



A RAINBOW spanned the field of Bétheny. The wind fell suddenly. Three aeroplanes whirled out across the sky—Latham's great dragon-fly sailing high, Blériot crouching under the wings of his 22, Curtiss in his golden biplane. From the stubble-field a flock of black crows rose angrily. They flew straight at the invaders. Then, fear-stricken, they fled away over the wide plain, in hoarse defeat. The ways of the air were no longer theirs. The inviolable had been violated by their eternal enemy, man.

And this was the symbol of the week of Bétheny. As the crows went squattering away for safety, a hundred thousand folk set up a cheer of victory—a cheer that died in roars of triumphant laughter. They knew, as the terrified crows knew, that man's conquest of the air was definite if not complete. A mere sport, you say, the greatest of sports, but still a sport?

It was not so long ago—it was in May, 1903—that I rode in that wild automobile race from Paris to Madrid. There were many killed—twelve, I believe. And writing of those victims under the wheels of progress, I said: "The greatest sport of the day—and what is to bring about an economic revolution in the future—can not be stopped for the cries of victims." That was only six years ago; one could still think of automobiling in terms of sport with a faint prophecy of industrial advantages, hanging dimly in the future. How long before air-going will cease to be a mere exhibition to stare at, think you?

Flight at fifty miles an hour; continuous flight, unbroken, for nearly three hours; flights with two passengers at a speed of thirty miles an hour—those things we saw at the world's first aeroplane meet. Do you think we shall have to wait six years before the aeroplane plays a social rôle, as stable and common as does the motor-car, its earthlier brother?

Not six years; not five; nor four—

The Place of Flights

PERHAPS there is no such plain in all Europe as that of Bétheny, on which was laid out the six-mile circuit for the flight of the aeroplanes. Immense, with only faint undulations, it stretches away toward Reims—Reims lies yonder in a fold of the plain at the foot of its gloomy cathedral—toward Bétheny, toward Witry-les-Reims. And it is a field covered with rain-beaten oats or stubble, with here and there cocks of hay or shocks of harvested grain. Lofty wooden pillars mark the turn of the course. Two hundred yards in front of the grand-stand the judges and timekeepers have a box; beside it a lean signal-post, which tells the wind speed and gives the numbers of the airing machines. To the right of the grand-stand is Aeropolis. This is a city of wooden sheds and tents, where dwell the airmen, guarding day and night their flyers. Over the great plain 1,600 infantrymen are posted; dragoons and mounted police ride to and fro to all points. Nothing could be better—if only the sun shines.



Hubert Latham

"You will find him behind the grand stand in a booth of flowers. On a folded chair, he sits hour after hour, smelling a rose and smiling. A blithe little man, round-shouldered as all birds are, his face scarred from that deathly fall in the Channel"

The day before the meet was Saturday. The trains from Paris brought 50,000 people. And the rain fell. The stony streets of Reims were roaring gutters. The roads to Bétheny were ankle-deep with gluey clay, through which no high-powered car could make its way. Overhead a black, wind-swept sky in which neither bird of God nor bird of man could fly. This storm might have been nature's protest against man's ambition—something akin to what happened when Babel was in the building. All night the torrential rain fell and hammered at the windows of the dingy bedrooms—price only $10 a night and skirmish for your food.

Sunday the black flag was flying over Reims, signaling that no attempts were being made to fly yonder on the plain; but at eight in the morning the crowd was pushing toward Bétheny—by train, by road, afoot, awheel.

Girls, high-kilted, mothers with babies, peasant folk innumerable took the edge of the road and plodded on the five miles to the one-franc field—an endless procession, past which the muddy motor-cars crept slowly through the mud. The grand-stand empty.

Show your badge and come down the line of the sheds, where, housed and dumb, the great birds of metal and of canvas lie. The flying-men stand in doorways, conning the sky of wind and cloud.

He is a type—the bird-man.

The Black Eagle—Blériot

HE IS dreamy and taciturn, he is alert and chattering, but invariably he has the look of a winged brother. Here is Blériot, limping as though foot-going pleased him not. He wears a close-fitting cap, covering ears and forehead and neck; all you see are the sulky black eyes, the curved beak of him. An eagle man. A silent thing with potentialities of sharp outcry and desperate flight. An oil-stained, dark-covered overall suit sheds the water that drips on him as feathers would. A black eagle, this Blériot. All in dirty gray, alert, provocative as a goshawk, comes a little man and cocks his head up at the weather—this is Leblanc, who flies, too, in the Blériot machine, crouching under the wings. Something of his audacity of look, though a more athletic type, is Lefebvre, who, unaided, taught himself the art of flying a Wright biplane. Little Paulhan, chirky and insolent as a sparrow; but here is Farman—bearded, lean, cross-tempered as a falcon, beaked like a parrot, with the curious birdlike deflection of the head, as though used to picking up seeds—which is characteristic of the type. Glenn Curtiss has opened the doors of his shed. He leans on a stick. His head is outthrust. Tall and thin, he has a look of utter ennui as he studies the muddy plain. Then, with a slow Yankee smile, he says: "It's too muddy to fly."



"It's Curtiss!"—Watching the flight of the American

Nevertheless, his two assistants, "Slim"—who became the joy of Parisians because he was so unlike anything they had ever seen—and Fisher roll out his graceful biplane, the prettiest of them all. A visitor calls it a lemon-colored beauty; and says Curtiss: "Well, I hope it won't prove a lemon."

Quiet, sagacious, gentle—what swift-going bird is the prototype of the conquering Curtiss I know not.

Latham you will not find in the lane of sheds. Behind the grand-stand is a booth of flowers. There, on a folded chair, he sits hour after hour, smelling a rose and smiling. A blithe little man, round-shouldered as all birds are, his face scarred from that deathly fall in the Channel.

Ten o'clock.

A crowd now blackens the stand and fields beyond; the wind tears away the clouds; the rain ceases. Guffroy ventures out, the first to get out and away. He is on a curious red-winged butterfly, a monoplane with a seven-cylinder motor that makes for confusion; but a beauty of the red wings! Three of those Esnault-Pelterie machines are entered. Fortune shuns them. They are the birds that won't go up—the very Peter Pans of aviation. They are not alone. There is a young Spaniard, Sanchez Besa. Day after day we watch him pathetically scurrying about on the ground behind the wooden sheds—never to go up. And there's the good Captain Ferber of the French army on a Voisin. He does indeed get up now and then, but with maddening persistence his biplane dives straight for the buffet where drinks are served. It is tragic, but the crowd will not take it that way. The hapless Peter Pans!



Lefebvre

Against mud on the ground and wind in the air the aeroplanes fought all day, making mere trial flights, coming heavily to earth. Lefebvre in his Wright had the advantage of getting off on his rail, and his flight, nearly twice around, was the first real flying the crowd had seen. Long ere this, however, visitors had lost heart and began to desert the dreary plain where so little happened.

Then all at once—

How many thousands were there there? Say 50,000. They saw—the historic 50,000—what mortal man in all the ages never saw.

It happened all at once. Twelve aeroplanes, crimson, white, golden, crept out of their sheds, poised on the wet field, and, one by one, took the air. There were six of them flying—there were eight—there were ten, a-wing at once, chasing each other, passing and repassing, now touching earth only to rise again—even that red butterfly of Guffroy was afloat. So mad a sight not one of us has dreamed of. It was fantastic, it was occult, it was inhuman, these specters with wings and flaring blades racing dimly in that twilight of wind and cloud. One and then another went to earth, but always Lefebvre in his heavy Wright kept the air; three times he circled the course; then whirled suddenly down on the grand-stand, curved away, shot back, and played for us the spectacular air-game Wilbur Wright invented to amuse King Edward at Pau, an exhibition of rare skill which lasted until night closed in. The rain fell again, torrential. In mud and blackness—but filled with curious self-esteem, as though humanity stood taller—the crowd swarmed back to Reims and the ten-dollar brick-floored bedrooms.

It was the first day.

The Air is Conquered

EVEN from that first day doubt was over—the bird-men had won. Storm and wind disheartened fled away. Constantly the red flag flew on the Place Royale, as who should say: "*On vole! On vole!*" Yellow sand covered the mud of the aviation ground. Parterres of flowers sprang into existence overnight. A gipsy band played "Czardos," while women promenaded their Paris gowns of white, of cream, of green up and down the boardwalk. For society came to Champagne. Came, too, the statesmen, the Lloyd-Georges, French ministers, grim army officers from Germany, ambassadors from all the world, Mrs. Roosevelt with her snapshotting sons and her daughter, lords and ladies, actors and actresses, they poured into the plain of Bétheny. President Fallières came and watched the boyish Bunau-Varilla make a brilliant flight and went his official way. Without him there was enthusiasm quite enough. Nothing, indeed, is harder to explain—to make clear—than the tense emotion that gripped the crowd, that daily increased in strength and fervor, until at last it seemed there was but one heart, one voice, one universal thought. No one who made



Dragoons hauling in a Blériot through the plains of mud



Latham's Monoplane Outstripping Two Dirigible Balloons on the Day That He Won the Record for Height

The Antoinette climbing into the sky—the machine which captured the altitude contest by rising to a distance of 155 meters, or 505 feet above ground. This was the feature of the closing day of the aviation meet. Farman made second place with a flight which reached a height of 360 feet, and Paulhan came third. The dirigible balloons "The Zodiac," and the "Colonel Rénard," at their different appearances in the overhead arena, were "clumsy and grotesque" in comparison with their trimmer, swifter rivals. A summary of the international contests shows that the honors were divided between the monoplanes and biplanes, but the advantage appeared to rest with the latter. One of the Wright brothers has been quoted as saying that these races thoroughly demonstrated the superiority of the biplane type. The Curtiss biplane won the International Cup, with $5,000 for the twelve-mile speed event, and the eighteen-mile race with a prize of $2,000. The Farman biplane won the duration contest for the Champagne prize of $10,000, and also captured the passenger race. Blériot's monoplane won the lap record, bringing him $1,400 and Latham's monoplane the height trial, with $2,000



Blériot the Channel-Flier, holder of the Lap Record



Farman, in his biplane, Champagne Prize winner



Louis Paulhan, who beat the record of Wilbur Wright, meets President Fallières

part of that historic multitude—a quarter of a million people the last day—will ever forget the tidal waves of emotion that swept it. And this was cumulative, for each day had its great event, were it only the dirigibles that came sailing over the plain, sedate blond birds, round which the aeroplanes whisked like gnats.

Usually the sensation came toward dusk. It was in the fading light the bird-men flew best. So it was late that Monday night when Blériot and Curtiss raced for the speed record. Louis Blériot was first aloft in his monoplane, driven by an eighty-horsepower motor. He made the six-mile course in 8 minutes 42 2-5 seconds. By 16 seconds he had beaten the record Lefebvre made in the Wright. Then Curtiss rose. His slim gilt beauty—a thing of gold canvas and gilded bamboo—took the air lightly and at once he pulled the throttle out. His was only a thirty-five horsepower, but how the wooden blades flew. A clean flight, steady and swift. His time was 8 minutes 35 3-5 seconds. If the French had cheered Blériot, you can imagine what a Yankee outcry greeted Curtiss as he limped back to his wooden shed.

A Record in the Dark

A VICTORY for the biplane over the monoplane? A question not easily answered. Like a large sheet of paper, much may be written on both sides.

Tuesday was Blériot's day. Paulhan had made his wonderful flight; three times Latham had sent his wonderful Antoinette round the course, high in air—officially, the day was over. The crowd was homing toward Reims. The plain was covered with shadows. Of a sudden Blériot, his eighty horsepower drumming loud, flashed past the grand-stand and made for the first pillar at tremendous speed, turned it and vanished into the dark. The lords and ladies, ambassadors and statesmen, were now a yelling mob, on tables, on chairs, clinging to posts screaming. It seemed a minute—it was 8 minutes and 4 seconds—when the winged thing flashed past again; a record broken in the dark.

Paulhan and Latham Days

PAULHAN made Wednesday his own day. Flying low, from twenty to thirty feet above the ground, he drove his majestie biplane round the course—once and again, five times, six, nine—

A crescendo of cheers and wild cries as he whirled past in the blood-red sunset; he beat the record of Wilbur Wright, the record of Sommer; always flying steady and low; the tenth round—

So having beaten all record[illegible] oil being gone, Paulhan brought his huge Voi[illegible] earth, far off in the vast harvest field.

Thursday was the day of L[illegible]ge. All morning he sat idly in the flower boo[illegible] rose—laying it down now and then to sign a p[illegible]ard [illegible]me Yankee girl who would not be denied. Over t[illegible]lain Delagrange, Cockburn, the lone Englishman, Count de Lambert were flying. Latham idled with his rose, his cigarette, and the picture post-card girls. It was two o'clock when he lounged over to his shed.

In fifteen minutes the Antoinette was in air—the sun flashing on her metallic sides. Latham sits above the wings, easily as one sits in a boat. Almost immediately he rose to 150 feet. Of all flights it was the most picturesque. Again and again the gigantic dragon-fly circled the course. The wind rose. The horizon darkened. The rain came down. Far to the left a thick storm gathered, spitting lightning. There was no cheering now, but the silence was tense with anxiety. Always Latham sent the Antoinette down the course; the huge wings tilted as he turned; and he went into the distance where only the field-glass could follow his flight—into the storm.

The Antoinette Rides the Storm

THE daredevil of them all! He rode the storm. In that unprecedented flight—that epoch-making flight—through wind and rain, amid lightning flashes and muttering thunder, he broke the one-hour record, the two-hour record, the 100-kilometer record. He earthed safely when oil and essence had given out. Dragoons and infantry guarded him from the frantic welcome of the mob. Smoking a cigarette, he went back to the booth of flowers and sat down to smell a rose.

Farman had been a dark horse. There were rumors his motor had gone wrong—that he had a new one—that he had something up his sleeve besides his arm. He waited until Friday. Then, when Latham had done his best, the grim vulture-man went up. He was at the very last hour—so patiently had he waited. Then, in a flight enormous and superb, he snatched away the trophy, winning the Grand Prix of Champagne and $10,000.

There were left the speed prize and, choicest of all, the prize for the International Cup; and it was in the horoscope of Glenn Curtiss to make them his the next day. For Blériot was left the prize for the fastest round-the-course trip; Latham, who reached the height of 155 metres, took the prize for altitude; Farman, who took up two passengers, won the passenger prize. In all, the biplanes won four of the big events, the monoplanes two.



Glenn Curtiss and Anna Held

Man Against Man

WHAT is of more signal importance is the fact that the best men won. The personal equation entered largely into the contest. The Farman biplane won when Farman was between the wings. It was Blériot who won for his monoplane, though many another drove.

A significant fact, but possibly it means no more than the old familiar phrase: Wont makes perfect. What the great week really proved is that aeroplanes can hold the air in a wind of over fifteen miles an hour; that the long-doubted motor has come in half a dozen types; that air-racing is safer than automobiling; and, finally, that the tall bridges are down on the roads of the air. He may fly who will.

When Cook Came to Copenhagen

The Brooklyn Explorer Gets the Third Degree from British and Danish Reporters

By H. M. LYON

IT WAS not so much the flourishing of silk tiles, the summons to the King, and the general *de rigueur* obsequies of welcome as they are planned the world over by well-meaning committees. It was not the flying of the American flag in that little northern city, nor the solid curiosity of the Danish populace, which planted itself on its heels all day before Cook's hotel. It was none of these things which stood out as the thing of most interest when Cook came to Copenhagen.

When Cook came to Copenhagen the thing of most interest was the Great Interview. For three days a world had waited for more news. For nine hours after Cook came the newspaper men had waited for him to speak. He had not spoken. People began saying he did not speak because he had nothing to say. He had discovered the North Pole—in his mind and "over the left." As near as can be discerned from an offhand knowledge of the Danish language, it was put to much humorous employment in regard to Cook and the Pole. One cartoon showed two Eskimos holding their sides and laughing, saying: "We are Cook's witnesses. We can say he discovered the Pole." In the hallway of the hotel, newspaper men from London massed in a growling squad. Sundry peevish cablegrams from their papers wanted to know if they had gone to Copenhagen for any particular reason or just on general principles. Cook was with the King. W. T. Stead and his confrères were preparing a list of questions entitled: "When is a Discoverer Not a Discoverer?" And at last, about six o'clock, in dashed the explorer fresh from the royal presence. He was for going to his room and, presumably, letting the "press of the world" go hang. But again there was a conference of silk tiles, a nodding of heads, a crowding and jamming and growling of the press of the world—and Cook consented to the Great Interview, an interview that shall be historic through the ages, the first hunk of real meat thrown to a ravening world. A plump little Dansk headwaiter led the explorer and the herd into a banquet hall deserted. He did it with considerable waiter pomp. Dane and German, Londoner and American, poured pell-mell around a small table, pencils and note-books in hand. The Danes, not understanding English, were mostly there to take up space. Doctor Cook sat down at the table and bowed his face in his hands, trying to get a grip on himself. Impressions by the myriad had been bewildering him for 540 consecutive minutes. He wondered what on earth was up now. William T. Stead, gray-headed and alert, stood up and squared his shoulders. The Great Interview was on.

Two things the press of the world would like to have Doctor Cook express an opinion about, deposed Stead. Not that he—Stead—or any of the rest of the press of the world had the slightest doubts of Doctor Cook's et cetera, et cetera; but inasmuch as the whole affair was up in the air, would he, Doctor Cook, say that he really thought, so far as he was able to judge, in his own mind, and deep down in his own heart, and all that sort of thing, he had discovered the North Pole?

"I think so," replied Doctor Cook, like a bashful schoolboy.

"You have set your foot right on it," interpolated Stead.

"Oh, I couldn't say that. I got to where there wasn't any longitude."

Cookites and Anti-Cookites

A TERRIFIC nodding of reporters' heads. He had got to where there wasn't any longitude. Pencils bristled.

"Well, Doctor Cook—now, mind you, these are not my personal sentiments" (slapping Cook heartily on shoulder)—"I am a Cookite myself from the top of my head to the soles of my feet—but the world, we can readily foresee, is going to be divided into Cookites and anti-Cookites. For the benefit of us Cookites, then, will you say, first, that your records are authentic, and, second, that you consider yourself a competent man to take down records?"

Cook admitted that he had that sort of an opinion of himself. He had carried certain instruments, such as a sextant, a chronometer, and a barometer, and he affirmed that he knew how to use these instruments.

"But you did not set your foot," returned Stead, "upon the exact point of the Pole."

"I doubt if anybody could do that. I got within the circle, I think. I went around it for two days making observations."

"What does it look like?" interrupted a mild-voiced person.

"Ice," testified the explorer.

"Ah, yes, ice," repeated the mild person.

The Grill of Fatuous Questions

STEAD came back to his point. "If you did not set foot on the Pole, Doctor, you at least got within gunshot of it. I say, from where you stood you could have fired a bullet over the exact point."

"Yes, I should say so."

A Dane in the background was displaying convulsions. His larynx was trying to adjust itself so as to emit some English. "What—did—you—say—about—a—gun?"

"He could have shot a gun across the Pole," announced Stead.

Every reporter in the room wrote that down.

"Now some details as to your journey up there, Doctor: your dash for the Pole."

"It was simply that—a dash. We did not try to carry all the heavy instruments that Nansen and the others carry. Therefore, there is nothing so very scientific about the achievement. We traveled as lightly as possible, and made about fifteen miles a day."

"Impossible," bellowed an excited near-Dane in the background. "Fifteen miles a day! Impossible."

"Danish miles, yes. English miles, no," insisted the Doctor.

"Even fifteen *English* miles impossible!" said the near-Dane rather automatically. Nobody else knew anything about it, so the subject was dropped.

"You say 'we' traveled," continued Stead. "Do you mean—"

"Myself and the two Eskimos." Then the explorer made appropriate Eskimo noises. It transpired that he was naming the Eskimos. A bright American voice asked him to spell the names. Cook looked rather bored and started in on the alphabet. It took about two minutes for each name, the going being rather heavy. Mr. Stead detonated each letter as it fell from the explorer's lips.

"You can get these two men to testify that you have been to the Pole?" was the next question.

"Yes. That is, they know where they went. They have no knowledge of the intricacies of latitude and longitude. They know what the Pole is, of course. They call it the 'Big Nail.' And they can testify in a general way to the number of days' travel they made from a certain point of departure. I think a letter is already on its way to Copenhagen containing their testimony."

"Ah, then, some one has interviewed them?"

"No, not them. But other Eskimos to whom they told their story."

Then Cook very patiently explained to the circle of rather glittering eyes that he had no reasons for trying to hoodwink the world as to his achievement.

"It would take a colossal cheek," remarked Stead, frankly—but that they would have to take his word for it that he had been where he said he had been until his records could be examined by a proper board. "I am in this work for the love of the work, gentlemen," he said, with a tired, patient smile. "I am not in it for money. And I have brought back just exactly the sort of records and proofs that every Arctic explorer brings back."

The press of the world was beginning to warm up to the discoverer. Previously they had had their doubts. The press of the world also began to show signs of wanting to ask silly questions. Such as: Did the explorer like to eat fox? The explorer did not like fox any more than he did wolf or dog, but at times the explorer would eat the paint off of a barn if he could have gotten it.

Also, was it cold at the Pole? It was. It was minus 36 degrees Fahrenheit. The "Herald" had printed it Centigrade. This was a mistake. But ever since the "Herald" moved to Paris it has been quite confused as to Fahrenheit and Centigrade.

Had he planted the Stars and Stripes at the Pole? Well, he had set up a flag and taken a photograph of it. But afterward he had taken this flag down. H. P. Whitney or some Whitney now has this. There was now a little silk flag, in a metal cylinder, reposing somewhere there in the drift.

"Stars and Stripes?" insisted Stead.

"Yes," admitted Cook. "Stars and Stripes." Just what was in Mr. Stead's mind at the time is occult.

How did the explorer catch the musk-ox when his ammunition was exhausted? There followed fifteen minutes' description of how to coax the surly musk-ox into the rocks and drop a noose over his head.

Would he tell what the King of Denmark said to him. He begs to be excused.

Had he taken many photographs? About four hundred, not developed yet.

Was he a competent photographer? Yes.

Would he please spell the Eskimos' names again? He did, Stead accompanying.

A young London reporter arose, adjusted his eyeglasses, and peered into Cook's face. "Do you really mean to say you traveled fifteen miles a day?" Doctor Cook did, and the reporter said: "Some other explorer told me that was impossible."

Three Danish reporters, who had blinked uncomprehendingly through it all, started a row in a corner of the room. When the noise was untangled, it was found to mean that they wanted Cook's autograph.



Dr. Cook, followed by the Crown Prince of Denmark, landing at Copenhagen on his return from the Arctic

Cook said he must get ready for a banquet, and if they were through with him he would like to go. The press of the world came at him one at a time upon this.

"Just one question, Doctor Cook," blurted out a happy soul. "Did you receive a decoration from the King?"

Cook studied a moment before turning slightly red and replying: "No."

Then the happy soul said: "No. Didn't get nothing?" and went on his blissful way.

The Probe Continues

A PUCKERY-LIPPED, thin little man sidled up and said: "One moment, Doctor Cook. Just one moment."

"What is it?" he asked.

"I want to know, are you a Christian?"

"I'm afraid I can't answer that question without being misunderstood. Just say in a general way that I am, but that I don't belong to any particular church."

"One moment, Doctor. Will you deliver an address—"

"Do you want to sell your book? At any price?"

"Will you sign a contract for the lecture platform?"

But the explorer had fled. The Great Interview was over.

COPENHAGEN, September 5.

What the World Is Doing



The United States Atlantic fleet leaving the Southern drill grounds, off Norfolk, Virginia, on its way to the Hudson-Fulton celebration at New York

The Pole

THE discovery of the South Pole now becomes, naturally, a task to be attacked and finished as soon as possible. The British already have expressed anxiety lest this secondary honor fall to any other nation, and Captain Scott, of the *Discovery* expedition, has appealed for funds to equip a British Antarctic expedition next year. "It is a poor consolation," says the London "Daily Mail," "to read in Commander Peary's account that he placed an Englishman, Captain Bartlett, in command of the last supporting party because it seemed appropriate to have him next to an American. If Peary's great exploit is to be rivaled, the South Pole alone remains as our sphere of action. A race for it is certain in the immediate future. Are the Stars and Stripes or the German tricolor to be nailed to the South Pole?"

The film of gossip and denunciation has increased by Commander Peary's reiterated attacks on Cook. Cook left Denmark with the authenticity of his story much less questioned there than in England and America. Even here sympathy was stirred up for him by the overexcited denials of his story telegraphed down from the north by Commander Peary. These denunciations, the outburst of a man under great nervous tension, and suddenly confronted in the silent north with such astounding news, which he believed a shameless fabrication, were natural, but after the first denial they injured the Peary cause.

An interesting side-issue was the two opposing decisions on the New York "Times's" copyright given by Judge Learned Hand of the United States District Court in New York and by Judge Peter S. Grosscup of the United States Circuit Court in Chicago. Judge Hand issued a temporary injunction restraining the "Sun" and the "World" from reprinting the "Times's" copyrighted despatches from Peary until the argument could be held. The next day he dissolved the injunction, and stated in his decision that the pamphlet which the "Times" had published and mailed to the Librarian of Congress, to establish its copyright, could not be construed as a newspaper, and the only right which the contract with Peary gave the "Times," as he understood it, was that of publication in what could fairly be called a newspaper.

Judge Grosscup, on the contrary, issued two injunctions to restrain the Chicago "Examiner" from using the Peary story copyrighted by the "Times" and published in Chicago, by arrangement, by the Chicago "Tribune." He held that Commander Peary's rights to his own story were paramount and that the publishers with whom he had made arrangements could not be protected without availing themselves of the copyright law. The copyright was not invalid, as against trespass, simply because there was an uncertainty between publisher and author as to the exact form of publication. Nothing appeared in the contract, said Judge Grosscup, prohibiting the "Times" from copyrighting the manuscript as a book and compelling them to copyright it only as news.

Various questions have been raised as to the ownership of the Pole and of any land which may lie in its vicinity. In a telegram to the State Department Commander Peary announced that he had taken possession of the Pole in the name of the United States. The State Department did not commit itself in its reply. The question was asked, but not answered, several times in the House of Commons. Unofficial despatches from Canada stated that Canada would claim, as her hinterland, all the land between the North American boundary and the Pole. If, as seems decided by the early stories of Peary and Cook, there is no land at the Pole, the latter is on the high seas and can not be claimed by any country.

That "Harriman Market"

NOT Mr. Harriman's death, but the first filterings of accurate knowledge of his physical condition, set Wall Street to playing the game that has always proved exciting during the mortal illness of men at the head of big interests. Here is the chronology of the recent "Harriman market" in Union Pacific:

August 16 Union Pacific, common stock, sold at $219 a share, its record high price, a jump since February 24 of 46½ points. This was while Mr. Harriman was at the German baths, and rumor said that Union Pacific stockholders were to share in a huge melon-cutting. August 17 came a cablegram saying that Mr. Harriman had lost ten pounds and was coming back to America for a much-needed "after-cure"; Union Pacific dropped to $210 a share. Mr. Harriman sailed and the stock dropped, in the four following days, to $203 a share. August 21 a wireless message from the ship on which Mr. Harriman sailed said he was feeling well; Union Pacific rose to $209 a share. August 24 Mr. Harriman entered New York Harbor, and the wireless news of his condition was cheering; Union Pacific went to $211 a share. Next day, however, Mr. Harriman landed, "wasted and worn by disease," "fairly tottering down the gangplank"; Union Pacific dropped to $204 a share. August 26 alarming stories about Mr. Harriman's condition sent Union Pacific down to $198 a share, and on August 28 to $194. August 29 and 30 the reports from Mr. Harriman's home were encouraging—the master of Union Pacific had sat at the head of his own table twice on Sunday; Monday morning Union Pacific opened three points higher than its best price Saturday, and went up to $202 a share. After rising another point, the stock dropped that week to $198. The week beginning September 6 and ending September 11 saw a fall in the stock's value to $193; then, on Friday, September 10, the day following Mr. Harriman's death, ready support brought the stock to $207, and on Saturday to $211.

Other known Harriman stocks were supported in the same way by the big interests who had backed the financier. The Street behaved as it did when Jay Gould was stricken and died after a prolonged illness. By contrast, the panic in Brooklyn Rapid Transit stock and in New York Central that ensued when ex-Governor Flower died and when William H. Vanderbilt died suddenly was sudden and severe.

Mayor Tom Wins

HIS old power lives: at the primary election in Cleveland, on September 7, Tom L. Johnson was made the Democratic candidate for Mayor, and party opposition, as expressed in votes, practically did not exist. If he wins over Herman C. Baehr, County Recorder and nominee of the Republican Party, it will be his fifth victory since he returned to galvanize Cleveland in 1901. His last triumph was over Burton, now United States Senator. Johnson's political success has been as notable as the failure of his economic plans. Four times in succession his attempts to give Cleveland three-cent street-car fares have been defeated. The last was at a referendum election on August 3, when one of the Mayor's associates failed to secure the necessary franchise to operate a three-cent fare line which was to serve as a basis for a general city system.

In the campaign between Johnson and Baehr, both sides are pledged to the lowest rate of fare consistent with adequate service and a return of six per cent on a fair valuation of street railway property. This primary election was the first test of Ohio's general primary law. The one hostile criticism was of the requirement that obliged the voter on entering a booth to announce publicly the ticket—Democratic or Republican—he meant to support. This choice he will be compelled to stand by for two years at least.



To the Memory of Père Marquette

At Mackinac Island, Michigan, a statue of Père Jacques Marquette was unveiled on September 1, as a tribute to the missionary and explorer, who penetrated into Illinois, Michigan, Missouri, and Wisconsin, in 1668-1675

Progress in Peru

THE long-awaited railroad connecting the west coast of South America with the Amazon seems at last to be almost in sight. The Peruvian Government has granted a provisional concession to a German firm, and surveys will soon begin. The Amazon, it will be remembered, nearly cuts the South American continent in two. Navigation is possible clear up to Iquitos at the eastern foot of the Andean slope, only about four hundred miles from the Pacific. There has never been either railroad or wagon road from there westward. As a result, Peruvian products destined for Iquitos are generally taken all the way round to Liverpool, reshipped to Para, and there reshipped again. Peruvian rubber is carried down the Amazon and shipped as Para rubber instead of going out by way of the west coast. The new railroad will bring Iquitos within ten days of the Pacific Coast instead of the six months often consumed now in shipping goods from a Peruvian port to the Amazon headwaters. In short, this little strip of railroad, only about four hundred miles long, will mean to Peru and the upper Amazon country very much what the first

FREE TO TRY



Take it and try it for ten days. Test it and prove its adaptability and suitability to you and your work that's what any dealer will say to you. That's the way I want them to sell my pens.

Geo. S. Parker

You, if you use ink, have use for one of my pens. You will enjoy its convenience, expedite and lighten your work and increase your accuracy.

PARKER
LUCKY CURVE
FOUNTAIN PENS



are work tools, more actually so than ordinary fountain pens because they have an extraordinary exclusive feature—the Lucky Curve.

The Lucky Curve, illustrated here to the right, is the curved ink feed, which, when you return the pen to your pocket, clears itself of ink, giving free passage to air expanded in the reservoir by the heat of your body. Straight ink feeds, common to all other fountain pens, retain ink until it is forced into the cap by the air, where it frequently soils your fingers and linen when you remove the cap to write. But not with the Parker—because of the Lucky Curve.

Isn't this feature alone enough to win your preference to the Parker?

Standard, Self-Filling or Safety from $1.50 up

Beautiful catalog free. Select a Parker at a dealer, make a ten days' test. Then decide if you want it. If you can't find a Parker dealer, write me, giving the name of your stationer, jeweler or druggist. See a dealer or write me today.

DEALERS—Write for my special 1909 proposition to first 1500 dealers—a remarkable offer by which you can get a representative assortment of Parker Pens and a splendid plate-glass show-case.

PARKER PEN COMPANY
GEO. S. PARKER, Pres.
98 Mill Street, Janesville, Wis.

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

transcontinental line meant to our own Western States. The plan is to build the road in from the port of Paita and over a pass at an altitude of seven thousand feet. This is extremely low for the Andes—the Oroya Railroad, a little further south in Peru, climbing fifteen thousand five hundred feet in order to cross the range. The cost will be about $15,000,000.

The British Budget

LORD ROSEBERY'S emphatic speech against the budget, at Glasgow on September 10, seems to have given considerable heart to the opponents of that measure. Lord Rosebery used such vague terms of reproach as "Socialistic," but he also used more definite arguments, such as that a method of taxation which aims primarily at realized capital will immediately throw many thousands of workmen out of employment, and will ultimately prove a kind of taxation that is obstructive to enterprise, a point which is generally held to be more applicable to a heavy income tax than to the proposed land taxes. Huge areas of land are held in Great Britain for pleasure, and for show. The budget undertakes to tax idle land, and land in thickly settled communities which is rapidly increasing in value through no act of the owners, and both of these taxes are very small.

The outcome, should a general election be caused by whatever action is taken by the House of Lords, is generally looked upon as doubtful.

The McKee's Rocks Settlement

TROUBLE is over at the Pressed Steel Car Company's plant at McKees Rocks. After fifty-six days of turbulent contention, the eight thousand strikers went back to work on September 8. As usual, a fairly satisfactory compromise was reached: The company promised to reform its piece-pooling system of paying wages and to print on the pay envelopes the amount to be deducted for accident insurance; it did not grant a definite increase in wages, but promised "that, as general business conditions improve, its workmen will share in the benefits resulting therefrom"; it established an information bureau for the investigation of complaints of unfair treatment of workmen; and it took back all the strikers—the first six hundred to quit as well as the "big six"—the leaders.

Eight lives were lost, five hundred persons were injured, and a Government inquiry (which was practically dropped with the ending of the strike) was provoked by the rather antiquated view of the proper relations between employer and worker of the owners of this big plant. Charles P. Neill, Commissioner of Labor, acting for the Department of Commerce and Labor, conferred with the strike leaders after the decision to go back to work was made.

More Speed

SCARCELY had the Cunard steamship *Lusitania* won for herself the distinction of being the first "Thursday boat" when the *Mauretania*, which had just broken the record on her eastbound voyage, clipped seven minutes from the *Lusitania's* record between Daunt's Rock and the Ambrose Channel lightship off Sandy Hook. The *Mauretania* covered the 2,783 miles at an average of 25.87 knots. Her time for the run was 4 days 11 hours and 35 minutes, and Captain Pritchard and his chief engineer, Curry, believe she could have made it about four hours less if she had not been provided with coal which they say came from the north of England. Moreover, off the Banks, on the third night out, the *Mauretania* had to go carefully through a fleet of fishing vessels, and this cost her about three-quarters of an hour.

Remarkable Marksmanship

TOO accurate shooting delayed the recent target practise of the Atlantic fleet off Cape Henry. So proficient were the gun-pointers that after a few days of firing three of the floating targets were destroyed utterly, and others—two dismantled torpedo-boats and a target barge—had to be withdrawn for repairs. This year, for the first time, moving targets were used, and the sea off Cape Henry was rough. Under such unfavorable conditions, remarkable results were recorded. One gun crew on the *Louisiana* made a record of one hundred per cent at one target in the preliminary firing for choosing pointers. The marksmen of the *Vermont*, who last year in Manila Bay won the battle practise pennant, kept up their splendid work. An innovation this year was the use of cinematographs to take moving pictures of the splashes of the shots; when targets were shot away last year hits were merely estimated by the observers.



MR. MASTERSON,
Author of "The Tenderfoot's Turn."

"Bat" Masterson Says:

"A tenderfoot with a Savage Automatic and the nerve to stand his ground, could have run the worst six-shooter man, the West ever knew, right off the range."

Mr. Masterson has written in a fascinating vein about the expertness of the most famous six-shooter men of the early days. We have published it in a handsome booklet, illustrated in colors. It also tells why you can shoot the Savage Automatic straight without thought or effort. Free. Write for it.

Mr. Masterson, famous Sheriff, of Dodge City, and Government Scout in the early days, gives these two sound reasons for the above positive assertion.

First, anyone, without practice, can shoot the Savage Automatic straight. Point it naturally, off hand, just as you point your finger, and you hit what you aim at!

Second, the Savage Automatic is quicker and gets in the first shot every time against a revolver. You can fire 10 shots as fast as you can *press* (not pull) the trigger.

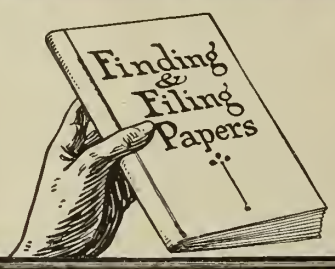
10 Shots Quick

You should know about this wonderful, modern pocket-arm; not like other automatics in action. Safer and easier to carry than a revolver. Powerful (.32 cal.); light (19 oz.); short (6½ in.); fits flat in pocket. Try it at your dealer's. If he hasn't it, you can buy from us.

The Famous Savage Rifles

have been used for years by sportsmen and are known to be the most skilfully built rifles in America. The sporting size, '99 Model, 303 Repeater and the '03 Model .22 cal. Repeater, are premiers in their classes. We will send you the new Savage Rifle Catalogue, handsomely illustrated, full of rifle information, for your address on a post card. Address, SAVAGE ARMS CO., 829 Savage Avenue, Utica, N. Y., U. S. A.

The New SAVAGE Automatic



Write for this Book Today

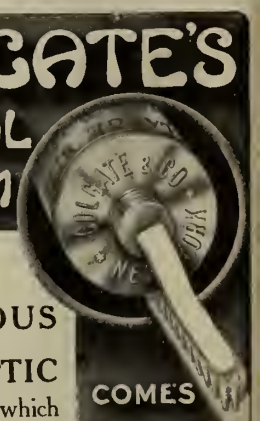
It describes the various methods for filing correspondence, papers, catalogs, bills and all kinds of loose sheets or forms—shows how to make your filing system effective and economical in its operation—describes a perfect

Globe-Wernicke Filing Equipment

for a model sales department sending out 100,000 letters a year, and explains how this volume of mail can best be handled for a period of three years. It tells how to make your filing system a vital part of the machinery for producing you more business—how to turn it from an expense item into a money-maker. Write today for Book C W 809

The Globe-Wernicke Co. Cincinnati, U. S. A.

COLGATE'S DENTAL CREAM



A Rare Combination
DELICIOUS AND ANTISEPTIC

The dentifrice which combines efficiency with a delightful after-taste.

It gives a pearly lustre to the teeth and a perfect polish to gold-work.

Trial ribbon tube sent for 4c.
COLGATE & CO.
Dept. W, 55 John St., N. Y.

COMES OUT A RIBBON LIES FLAT ON THE BRUSH



While Ringing the Alarm

is no time to begin to wonder if your insurance is all right. You should know now. Don't put off another day looking up your policies. If they are in the Hartford don't worry. For 99 years it has promptly paid every honest loss. If not in the Hartford and they are to expire soon—as a reminder just make a note on the margin like this

Insure in The Hartford

Agents Everywhere

THE HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE CO. HARTFORD CONN.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S



Suppose Men Had the Say

Suppose men ordered the food, or that men were the cooks. Let us look at the facts about pork and beans and judge what the men would do.

To bake beans at home means some sixteen hours of soaking, and boiling and baking. Men would never like that.

It means a hot fire maintained for hours. Men would wince at the cost of the fuel.

Then the beans must be eaten at once, else they sour. One can't keep them on hand for an opportune time, but must plan a whole day in advance.

The top beans are crisped, and the middle ones mushy and broken. That is all due to dry heat.

And the beans are not half-baked--not made digestible. Not half enough heat is applied. The result is they ferment and form gas.

How long would the average man bother to bake such an uninviting dish?

Suppose a man, after finding this out, should read one of these ads of Van Camp's.

He would learn that Van Camp's are baked in steam ovens, at a heat of 245 degrees. That heat breaks the particles so the digestive juices can act. The beans don't ferment and form gas.

The steam oven leaves the beans unbroken. The beans are mealy, yet nut-like and whole. And the tomato sauce is baked into them to give a delicious blend.

What would a man do when he learned these facts and compared them with home-baked beans?

He would buy Van Camp's and try them. If he found them as good as we claim them to be, he would buy a dozen cans at a time.

He would keep them on hand. And whenever he wanted a meal in a hurry he would have it on the pantry shelf.

For a man would not be bound by traditions. He would have no old ways to outgrow and forget. His idea would be to get the best possible dish in the easiest way that he could.

So will you, Mrs. Housewife, if you'll once compare a can of Van Camp's with any other beans that you know.

Van Camp's PORK AND BEANS

BAKED WITH TOMATO SAUCE

Beans are 84 per cent nutriment. That's more than you get in sirloin beef which costs three times as much. It's a pity to spoil such food.

It has taken us 48 years to learn how to bake beans as good as Van Camp's.

We buy only the choicest of Michigan beans. Then we pick them over by hand, leaving only the whitest, the plumpest, the fullest grown.

Such beans cost us four times what some beans would cost, but they're worth it.

Our tomato sauce is made only of whole tomatoes, ripened on the vines. They are picked when the juice fairly sparkles. It costs us five times what common sauce costs, made of scraps from a canning factory.

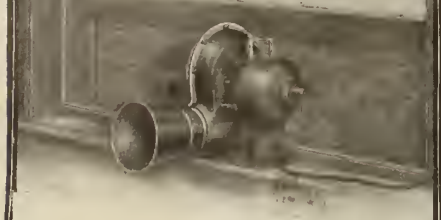
Beans, when prepared in this ideal way, form Nature's choicest food. Compare them with other brands. Compare them with home-baked beans. Then do as your judgment tells you.

Three sizes: 10, 15 and 20 cents per can.

(8)

Van Camp Packing Company Established 1861 **Indianapolis, Indiana**

You Can Live Outdoors ALL the Time



Without plenty of fresh air, (at least 30 cubic feet per minute) your body or mind cannot stay fit for work. That is Nature's law: The blood goes in a constant stream to the lungs for the sole purpose of **giving up** Carbonic Acid Gas and **getting OXYGEN**,—if the air that you breathe into your lungs is not rich with **OXYGEN**, it **must** be poisoned with Carbonic Acid. Thus the blood is slowly starved, its power to build tissue fails, and every bodily organ, every muscle-fibre and every brain-cell suffers for lack of nutrition.

Sturtevant
Ready-to-Run
Ventilating Set
Either blows fresh air in or takes foul air out.

It is a positive, surely controllable means of supplying pure air at **ALL** times. Open windows give real ventilation **only on windy days.** Desk fans simply stir up the dead air already in the room. The **STURTEVANT VENTILATING SET insures** an abundance of pure air which will tone up the workers in the office, or, in the bed-chamber, will give the sleeper the same refreshing sleep as tho' he were out of doors. It will keep every room in the house fresh and sweet, by blowing out dampness and preventing mustiness.

It is **PORTABLE**, READY-TO-RUN, operated by the electric light current. Used in Clubs, Smoking-Rooms, Offices, Kitchens, Sick-Rooms, Toilets, Laboratories, Dark Rooms, Small Theatres, Laundries, Restaurants, etc.

If you have any office, room or basement that is not as fresh and airy as you wish, write us about it. We are Ventilation experts.

Send for Bulletin "C"

It tells facts you should know about real ventilation, and is sent **Free.**

THE B. F. STURTEVANT COMPANY
BOSTON, MASS.
Office and Works, Hyde Park, Mass.

Buy Newest City Styles on Easiest Credit Terms



Our convenient credit plan of small regular payments weekly or monthly, puts in your easy reach the swellest of wearing apparel—the latest city styles—at the same low spot-cash prices as the patrons of our two Chicago stores pay. Instead of one spot-cash payment—send us a small sum weekly or monthly. In this way you can easily afford the very best of clothes. You can buy when you need them, and

Pay As Able

Bernhard's clothes are the kind you will be proud to wear. They are newest style, fit perfectly and hold their shape longest because they are designed and made in the shops of the world's most famous tailors. Yet they cost actually less than inferior garments would cost at spot-cash elsewhere. Our enormous business in Chicago and throughout the United States, added to our control of large manufacturing interests, enables us to give you unusual value for your money.

Our Catalog of Fall and Winter Styles illustrates over 500 latest city models: Men's Suits, Overcoats, Cravenettes, Hats, Shoes, Sweaters, Trousers, Fancy Vests, Bathrobes, etc. Also all kinds of women's wearing apparel. With our catalog we send samples of fabrics, measurement blanks, etc. Our splendid self-measurement system insures a perfect fit no matter what your build is. **Our clothes must not only please on arrival, but must wear well and give lasting satisfaction.** Our GUARANTEE TAG attached to every garment insures this. Let us help you to be better dressed. Our credit plan is the easiest way. Goods shipped on approval. Write us today for our large Free Art Catalog. We trust you. Won't you trust us?

BERNHARD'S TWO BIG CHICAGO STORES 133-134 Clark St., Chicago

Don't Throw it Away



They mend all leaks in all utensils—tin brass, copper, graniteware, hot water bags etc. No solder, cement or rivet. Any one can use them; fit any surface; two million in use. Send for sample pkg. 10c. Complete pkg assorted sizes, 25c postpaid. Agents wanted Collette Mfg. Co., Box 150 Amsterdam, N. Y.

The White Birds

(*Continued from page 18*)

It was toward one o'clock that, leaning against the breast-high rail of the bridge, gazing into the glare of the sea, he had fallen asleep. Perhaps it had been but the feverish doze of a moment. He could not tell, but he knew that he started awake as two bells struck with the terror of nightmare on him and an echoing in his ears. It was nightmare, he thought, and he shook himself. The bright, blinding day was all around. He saw ahead the ribbon of smoke. Surely he was broad awake, but in his ears still he heard the sound, and *it was the sound of swift, following wings.* He searched the bright air and saw nothing. Furtively he watched the steersman. Did the man hear it, too? He could not be sure. He dared not ask. Presently the sound grew fainter as the sound of a thing dropping astern to wait.

Then he felt that it was some trick of overwrought nerves. He had food brought him and coffee, but it did not pass. Either he was losing his mind or the thing was there. Toward sunset he could resist his impulse no longer, and went to the stern and stood gazing down the empty, endless lane of the wake. Turning back, he caught the Swede watching him with his eerie, wide-open, blue eyes.

He returned to the bridge and used the glass. They had gained now perceptibly. He could make her out a black speck on the sea's edge, but still he was without an answer to the question: "Were they gaining faster than what was following behind?"

Just after sunset the Chinaman died. They put him over the side as he was, with a deep-sea lead at his feet. Walters was holding his own. Bellew was low. The coma had come on.

The little moon was setting when the light faded from the west. The stars came out brilliantly in the deep night blue. By ten o'clock with the night glass they could make out the *Bedford Crescent* from the bridge, and the packing of the blown-out valve had held. But the sound in French's ears had grown louder, as if the unseen wings were drawing on. What it meant for him when it came he had ceased to care. He had come to accept that. But that it might come before the work was done, that was the torment.

He had no longer a wish to sleep. He no longer could. His brain was vividly awake. He felt no more fatigue or hunger or thirst. He stood on the end of the bridge on the starboard side, watching the never-ending wave that curved back from the bow, ceaselessly slipping by, ceaselessly breaking over in phosphorescent turmoil. So the night wore on.

V

THE flash of a gun flamed red in the gray dawn, the roar died away on the miles of empty sea; a shot dipped, flinging high the gray spray, sped on across the *Bedford Crescent's* bow, and buried in the swell. French looked back, his breath coming fast, and faced the south with defiance. A fierce joy swept him. The quarry was at bay. The following wings were still behind. Very soon might come what would. As the sun rose he was boarding with twenty men at his back.

"This is the British ship *Bedford Crescent*," shouted Pope from his bridge. "By what right do you stop us on the high seas?"

French made no answer, but went up the side. "I have no time to talk," he said hoarsely as he reached the deck; "I want your contraband arms!"

"We have no arms," cried Pope.

"Your invoices," said French. "Be quick!"

"My invoices are for my agents," retorted the skipper. "By what right do you search a British ship at sea?"

"Conners," cried French, "open the safe."

"Before God!" shouted Pope, "this is piracy! Go back to your ship, young man, and tell Captain Sparks there are no arms in the *Bedford Crescent* and thank John Pope for saving your neck."

"Clear away the hatches, men," said French. "Start the winches!"

"I tell you to wait!" Pope shouted. "Lower my gig! I'll see Captain Sparks myself."

French laughed queerly. "Ours is a cholera ship," he said. "Sparks is dying."

The winches began to grumble, the packages billed hardware came on deck, cases of rifles, revolvers, cartridges, and hour after hour French stood by the rail, checked them with the invoices and dropped them into the sea.

Toward noon the last case of rifles came up. It was billed as hinges. "Take this home with us," said French to his men, "for a specimen. Exhibit A."

He turned to the skipper. "Good-by," he said.

"My invoices," answered Pope.

"Those we keep for Browning, Fraser & King," said the boy. "Exhibit B."

One Blade Shaved Mr. Maxim 151 Times



MR. HIRAM PERCY MAXIM

Inventor of the famous Maxim Silencer, etc., and eminent mechanical engineer, says: "I have shaved with one AutoStrop blade 151 consecutive shaves, and consider that the AutoStrop is the only safety razor which is mechanically perfect and practical."

More about prominent AutoStroppers in our next advertisements.

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-ONE SHAVES AND WHY. — You may know someone who expertly strops an old style razor and thinks nothing of getting 151 shaves without honing. Expert stropping keeps renewing the edge.

AutoStrop SAFETY RAZOR Strops Itself

THE WHOLE AUTOSTROP IDEA.—The AutoStrop Safety Razor blade is simply the same edge that an old-fashioned blade has, only it is constructed ingeniously so that a novice can strop it as expertly as a good barber, and so that a novice can shave with it as expertly as the good barber, and can't cut himself. That is all you want a razor to do, is it not?

TO GET GOOD BARBER SHAVES — simply slip strop through the AutoStrop Razor (without removing blade or taking apart,) and move Razor to and fro. Blade falls automatically on strop at *exactly* the right angle and right pressure, thus stropping itself expertly. No trouble. No time lost. Result? Delicious edge quick! No blade trouble. A wipe and it's clean and dry. Nothing to unscrew and screw up again.

Complete set consists of heavily silver-plated holder, 12 blades and fine horse-hide strop, in small, handsome leather case, size only 2x4 in. Price $5.00, which is probably the total cost of your shaving for years.

GET ONE AND TRY IT FREE for thirty days. If you don't like it, get your $5.00 refunded. If your retailer doesn't sell the AutoStrop on thirty days' free trial, we will. Every buyer must be satisfied with the AutoStrop or have his money back.

A BOOK YOU WANT. — It's a quick, speedy, witty, instructive, interesting conversation, entitled: "An Interview With the Greatest Razor Expert."

Write at once.

AUTOSTROP SAFETY RAZOR COMPANY, 340 Fifth Avenue, NEW YORK
14 St. Helen Street, Montreal. 61 New Oxford Street, London





IVER JOHNSON
SAFETY AUTOMATIC REVOLVER



Absolutely proof against carelessness, or accidental shooting. Throw it down stairs, let it fall to the floor—or

Hammer the Hammer

—any test you make will prove the positive safety of an Iver Johnson Safety Automatic Revolver. No "lock," no "lever," no device of any kind for you to "work"—this safety feature is entirely automatic, a part of the firing mechanism. There is only one way to discharge it—pull the trigger all the way back. Then it shoots true and hits hard.

Send for our free booklet, "Shots"—it clearly explains this positive safety

Iver Johnson Safety Hammer Revolver Richly nickeled, 22 cal. r. f. or 32 cal. c. f., 3-in. bbl.; or 38 cal. c. f., 3¼-in. bbl. **$6**

Iver Johnson Safety Hammerless Revolver Richly nickeled, 32 calibre, center-fire, 3-inch barrel; or 38 calibre center-fire, 3¼ in. barrel **$7**

Extra length barrel or blued finish at slight extra cost.

Sold by Hardware and Sporting Goods dealers everywhere, or sent prepaid on receipt of price if dealer will not supply. Look for the owl's head on the grip and our name on the barrel.

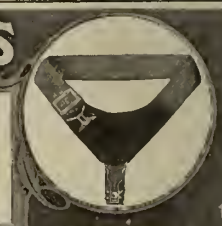
Iver Johnson's Arms & Cycle Works, 146 River Street, Fitchburg, Mass.
New York: 99 Chambers Street Hamburg, Germany: Pickbuben 4
San Francisco: Phil. B. Bekeart Co., 717 Market Street
Makers of Iver Johnson Single Barrel Shotguns and Truss Bridge Bicycles

PARIS GARTERS

They fit so well you forget they're there



No Metal can touch you



You need them the year round

Sold Everywhere

25-50¢

A. Stein & Co., 160 Center Ave., Chicago

COPYRIGHTED 1906 PATENTED 1906

HORLICK'S

Original and Genuine
MALTED MILK
A Nutritious Food-Drink For All Ages

Pure rich milk and malted grain.

All druggists

Growing Children should have a glassful during the day, and before retiring. Unexcelled for Infants.

"Those we keep," he repeated, vaguely. He heard a rumbling in his ears. He felt a thickness coming upon his tongue. His arms were growing numb. Things swam before his eyes and the burning noon grew black. He handed the invoices to Conners, reeled against the rail and slipped in a heap to the deck.

VI

THE ship was still. There was neither throbbing of machinery nor the heave or motion of the sea. The light was dim in the open port. Either it was nightfall or the dawn was breaking. His newly opened eyes were uncertain which, but it seemed of no importance.

Some one told him they were at anchor off Meriveles, the quarantine station, and his eyes closed again.

Sometimes fragments of remembered things moved dimly in his mind, but beyond its grasp, like the movements of creatures seen uncertainly in the depths of sunlit water. His mind had no grasp, no more than the water, of the things moving through it. Every two hours he took nourishment through a tube, and always as a new experience, yet always without surprise. Nothing surprised him and spoken words that he heard sank and were lost in the same untroubled depths that swallowed his memory. It was on an afternoon with the low sun dying in the porthole that two doctors talked beside him.

"The thing is complicated by auto-suggestion," said the first. "Nothing will rouse him. He believes subconsciously that he is going to die."

"But you've told him that Bellew is getting well," said the second.

"Yes, but deeper down he hears the following wings that he's been raving about."

"Well, it can do no harm to let the Admiral talk to him," said the second.

He heard all this as if not hearing, and dozed again.

The Admiral came softly in and went to the bunk. He looked at the pale, sunken face, half-covered with ragged beard, and wonder stirred him, for the mouth lay closed with new lines, the grave lines of decision which years and the habit of responsibility write in the faces of elder men, and there was also that calm sadness of the old who have outlived their hope. Strangest of all, in a score of days he had grown to look like his father, an old man.

"French," said the Admiral.

The boy opened his eyes and looked at him, mechanically, without recognition. Then the keen, weather-bronzed face under the white cap seemed to demand some acknowledgment.

"Admiral," he said.

"French," said the Admiral, "I've come here to tell you that you must get well."

"Why?" said the boy, wearily.

"Why?" repeated the Admiral. He assumed the sharp tone of the executive issuing orders. "Remember that you have a command, sir. This is quarantine station. Captain French, you must bring your ship into port."

For an instant French looked at him, only half-comprehending. Then the barrier that was across his mind broke. Those words, "Your ship," blazed through him with a flame of pride. Eagerness and youth rushed again into his eyes, and the deep lines seemed to fade, as wounds that fade to scars. Radiant, he sat up, half-rose from the bunk and saluted. "I will," he said. His eyes looked into the hawk eyes of gray without flinching. Then bodily weakness swept over him and all things blurred and swam. He swayed dizzily.

The Admiral put out his hand. "Good," he muttered hoarsely. He was dazed himself. It seemed that he was beholding a man and an officer come into being. Death he was hardened to, but birth overwhelmed him. His voice shook. "Good," he said again. He was able to say no more. He pressed the boy back on his bed, clumsily half-stroked, half-patted his thin hand once, and went out.

✣ ✣ ✣

Signaling With Mars

By PROF. WILLIAM R. BROOKS, D.Sc., F.R.A.S.

Director of Smith Observatory, Hobart College

AS THE opposition of Mars, on the 24th of the present month approaches, renewed interest is manifested in the fascinating subject of signaling with our planetary neighbor.

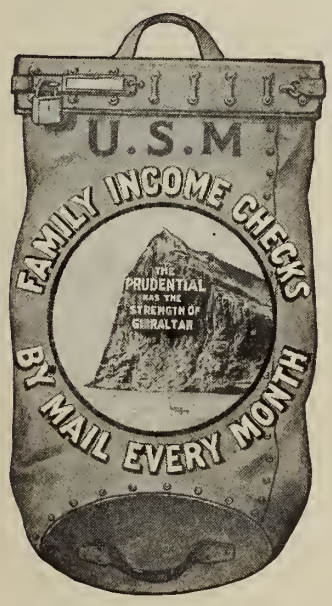
At a previous favorable opposition, about fifteen years ago, certain astronomers saw some unusually bright points flashing out from the surface of Mars, which led to the idea that they were signals; and some more imaginative than the rest thought these signals took the shape of the Greek letter θ —Theos, God.

This, of course, raises the old and ever-popular question, one which is asked the astronomer more frequently than any



Leave Your Wife a Fixed Monthly Income for Life

The Prudential



Newest Monthly Income Policy

Provides a Cash Payment at death of Insured AND THEN a regular MONTHLY INCOME for your wife for 20 years or for life.

COST IS LOW

$1230 cash, and $50 a month for Life
COSTS
If Age of Insured is 30, and Age of Beneficiary, 25,
$221.40 per Year
An Average saving of $18.45 per month, NOW
The Income can be arranged for in Multiples of $10 per Month up

The Prudential Insurance Company of America
Incorporated as a Stock Company by the State of New Jersey
JOHN F. DRYDEN, President Home Office, Newark, N. J.

SEND THIS COUPON TODAY

Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive free particulars and rates of AN IMMEDIATE BENEFIT AND CONTINUOUS Monthly Income Policy.

For $ ..... a Month
with cash payment at death.
Name .....
Address .....
My Age is..... Beneficiary's Age..... Dept. 27

GARLAND
Stoves—Ranges
Gas Ranges—Heaters
GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES The World's Best

80 Tons of Iron a Day
Melted to Make "GARLANDS"
"The World's Best."
For 37 years the most extensively sold.
May as well have the "GARLAND."
You pay just as much for inferior makes.
All Ranges are supplied with "GARLAND."
Oven Heat Indicator.
Sold by the Best Dealers Everywhere.
Write for Illustrated Free Book.
The Michigan Stove Company
Largest Makers of Stoves and Ranges in the World
Detroit Chicago (6)

BINDER FOR COLLIER'S (Express Prepaid), $1.25
Half morocco, with title in gold. With patent clasps, so that the numbers may be inserted weekly. Will hold one volume. Sent by express prepaid on receipt of price. Address COLLIER'S, 416 West Thirteenth Street, New York



COPYRIGHT 1904 BY COLLIER'S WEEKLY
Gertrude

A Gibson Head
IN FULL COLORS
25 CENTS

"Gertrude" is one of the most popular Gibson heads ever drawn. It is handsomely printed in colors on the best art paper, giving a most pleasing and dainty effect. Size, 11 x 13 inches, at 25 cents.

Order from any reliable art dealer in the U. S. or Canada
Or, will be sent postpaid on receipt of price. Money refunded if not satisfactory.

PRINT DEPT.
P. F. COLLIER & SON
412 West Thirteenth Street New York
Agents for Canada: Methodist Book and Publishing House, Toronto, Canada.

If you will send us 15 cents in stamps, we will mail you a copy of our new Print Catalogue.

$350. for a Name QUICK!

Are You One of the Winners?

Out of 16,000 answers containing 200,000 names, the word "BODYGARD" was selected to go into the Utica Knitting Company's trade-mark shield.

This trade-mark, now complete as presented, will appear *after the coming winter season*, in all our underwear in connection with our different variety names, as illustrated.









Fix the "BODYGARD" mark in your mind for your summer and winter purchases *next year* and thereafter.

But when you buy your *this winter's* underwear, ask for "LAMBSDOWN," for men and boys; "VELLASTIC" for men women and children, "UNITEE" for children, now ready for you in the stores. The finest moderate priced line in the world.

According to the stated terms we must divide the three prizes of $200.00, $100.00 and $50.00 among those who sent in the winning names of each class.

The names of the first and second prize-winners follow:

1st Prize will be divided among:

Mrs. F. H. Rees, N. Y. C.; J. Weber, Phila.; Leo. Wolff, N. Y.; Valdamar Johasen, New York; David B. Fater, Chicago; G. E. Kemkel, N. Y.,; Mrs. C. O. Richardson, Pittsburg; P. N. Jacobson, Montreal; Mrs. C. S. Campbel, Wichita Falls; H Fisher Chicago; Tom. W. Schreiner, N. Y.; Grove L. Marsh, Syracuse; D. A. McClelland, Wichita.

2nd Prize is awarded to "SUPER KNIT"

Al. Schane, Atlanta; Miss K. N. Moore, Kenton; Emil Durr, Milwaukee; B. Hurxthal, Mansfield; F. Budd, New Haven; Mrs. Kelly, Grand Rapids; Jas. H. Goodby, Jr., Chicago; Miss Elsie Watkins, Springfield; W. Heston, Phila.; J. W. Darrow, Chatham; Frances Hill, Concord; W. R. Dillman, Yonkers; M. C. Dobson, St Louis; G. E. Carpenter, Jersey City; G. Miguolet, Kansas City; E. S. Pool, Jr., Baltimore; L. H. Andrews, Richmond; D. Davis, Whitesboro; Mrs. P. S. Crouch, Jacksonville; Walter McIntosh, N. Y.; John Egbert Hall, Mechadeville; Mrs. W. J. Moore, Brockville, Ont.; J. E. McLean, Schenectady; May Peabody, New Castle; Geo. Kuhn, N. Y.; Wm. R. Austin, Pittsburg; F. P. Sullivan, Chicago; J. W. Rhines, Cortland; O. Densmore, Mason City; E. D. Ehrhart, Fort Wayne; W. F. von Zelinski, Chicago; W. L. Glessner, Valdosta; A. L. Carson, Brooklyn; Chas. R. Foster, Phila.; C. F. McLaughlin, Olney; L. C. Child, Bloomfield; A. Scott, Cranbrook; Wm. H. Brigham, Murfreesboro; Miss G. Smith, Flemington; L. A. Wilder, Rochester; C. B. Purdy, Brookline; L. C. Downey, Decatur; T. W. Moore, Nashville; A. Schwartz, Chicago; A. F. Lee, Nashville; K Dillman, Festus.

3rd Prize is awarded to "U. K. C"

172 contestants submitted this name. Space restriction prevents our giving these in detail. The third prize of $50.00 will be equally divided among the winners.

Each of the above will receive his or her share by mail promptly.

UTICA KNITTING COMPANY Utica, N. Y.

Let Us Be Your Anchor














THE dangers of travel by rail and water are too well known to require emphasis. But auto accidents, bicycle smashes, boating mishaps, falls in climbing, the dangers of the horse, of swimming, of sunstroke, explosions, fire, lightning, and other dangers which active, healthy people take too largely as a matter of course, can all be provided against.

Many an illness long latent in the system develops as the result of changes in living incidental to travel, while risks incidental to changes of water and of climate, bad sanitation, and other risks should also be considered.

To avoid danger should be your **first** precaution.

Your **second** should be the step for protection against them, in case of misfortune. Such protection is best furnished by our

Income Insurance

which protects the assured in case of illness or accident and helps one to regain health by obviating worry. No physical examination is required and the payments are sure and prompt.

Take out one of our policies, which insures your income and also insures your life in case of death by accident.

Agents wanted in all cities of 5,000 population or larger.

Fill out and return coupon below for further particulars.

Empire State Surety Company
84 WILLIAM STREET, NEW YORK
Offices in all Important Cities

Name _____

Address _____

other: Is Mars inhabited? and by intelligent beings?

The most that the conservative astronomer is willing to say is that the apparent conditions there seem suited for habitation. Mars has the succession of day and night similar to the earth, the only difference being that their day is half an hour longer than ours. They have the same beautiful recurrence of the seasons, with a year nearly twice the length of our own.

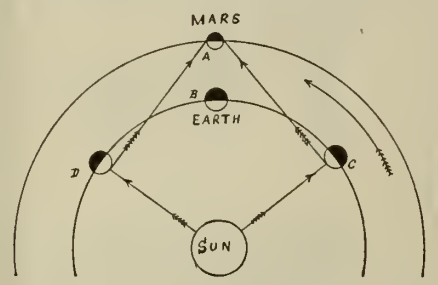
Added to this are the so-called canals of Mars, and, of course, if we accept the artificial character of these striking features of our neighboring planet, the question of its habitability is settled. These canals are so numerous and on such a gigantic scale that they must have been wrought by people of extraordinary engineering skill and industry. Being older than ourselves, they may be much farther advanced.

These inhabitants may differ from us greatly in form and structure and development, and be perhaps—humiliating thought—vastly our superiors. This being granted, it will be seen that they could easily follow us in any system of signals that we might construct, be they never so complex and gigantic.

What kind of signals are possible that would be likely to attract the attention of the people on Mars, assuming that they possess eyes and telescopes comparable to our own?

One eminent astronomer has suggested a series of great mirrors, fixed upon a rotating axis, and from which flashes of sunlight could be reflected to our neighboring planet.

Reference to the accompanying diagram will show that this could not be done



when Mars is at opposition, or nearest to the earth, because the sun-lighted hemisphere of the earth is then turned wholly away from Mars, A and B showing the relative position of these worlds at opposition. The experiment must be made, say, about two months before opposition or when the earth is in the relative position C, or about the same interval after opposition, when the earth is at D. When the earth is at C, a beam of light from the sun, as shown by the arrow, could be reflected to Mars, and to that portion of it that was in darkness, or during their early evening hours. If transmitted when the earth is at D, or after opposition, the beam could be seen by the Martians during their early morning hours before sunrise.

The method proposed by the writer is the establishing of a great area of electric lights that could be flashed on and off at regular intervals during our midnight hours, these flashes to be arranged not necessarily after the Morse code, for it were idle to suppose that the Martians are familiar with this. But a much simpler arrangement is suggested. A series, for instance, of five or seven flashes of one minute duration each, with an equal space between; then an open interval of ten minutes, to be followed by another series of flashes of one minute each, and so on. Let these signals be repeated every night for several weeks before, during, and after opposition. Of course, we should not expect an immediate response, for considerable time would be required to construct the answering signals.

If we had ours ready by the next opposition of the planet in November, 1911, then at the succeeding opposition, in two years and two months from that date, we might watch nightly for their response.

Or supposing we kept up the signals at every opposition until the next equally favorable one, fifteen years from now, and then received their answer, would it not pay? Would not the achievement be momentous?

✣ ✣ ✣

Henry Hudson

(Continued from page 19)

their scalps, but they succeeded in eluding the Indians during the night, and got back to the ship, bringing the dead body of Coleman with them. His was the first white blood shed in this region, and his body was buried on the shore of Sandy Hook, the spot where it was laid being named by Hudson, Coleman's Point.

A day or two after this, when some Indians who had not heard of the affair, came on board the vessel, Hudson took two of them prisoners, and, putting red coats on them, held them as hostages for the good behavior of the rest.

On the morning of the 12th, after hav-



Write for our Free Catalog No. 176. It will save you enough money to buy a gown or a suit of clothes or furniture, or make a big increase in your bank account.

You Can Save From $5 to $40

Our direct-from-factory-to-you selling plan means a saving of from $5 to $40 for our customers.

Write for our Catalog 176. Look over our prices and compare them with others. That's all the proof you need.

Hundreds of thousands of Kalamazoo stoves and ranges are in use all over the country. Perhaps many in your own town. Ask their owners. Thousands have written us that there's nothing like the Kalamazoo—anywhere at any price.

We make buying and paying easy and convenient. Our catalog tells just how to know a good stove when you see it and use it. We sell for cash or we open charge accounts with all responsible people. We make all kinds of stoves and ranges for all purposes and for all kind of fuel. You can select your stove from the catalog and buy direct from the **manufacturer** for

Cash or Credit

You know the reputation of the Kalamazoo stove. You know the standing of the Kalamazoo Stove Co. Besides—you are given 360 days to test your stove. Your money back if the Kalamazoo is not just as represented.

We Pay the Freight

and guarantee safe delivery.

Kalamazoo Stove Co., Manufacturers
Kalamazoo, Michigan

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"
TRADE MARK REGISTERED

Is Your Automobile or Boat Engine Carbonized?

I'll Tell You How To Remove Carbon Easily, Quickly and Thoroughly

I can't send the liquids through the mail, and expressage is expensive, so it will be cheaper to get the ingredients where you live at a trifling cost. I'll send you the formula and complete directions for $1.00.

Every gasoline engine should be cleaned of carbon at least once a month, insuring compression, power, economy of gasoline and oil. Every owner, every garage man and chauffeur should have this formula. It acts like magic. Make it yourself.

JOHN N. KELLEY MFG. CO.
708 LINCOLN AVENUE TOLEDO, OHIO

We'll sell you rugs for 25% less

Don't pay extra money to a dealer. Buy direct from the makers. We'll give you best quality, the results of a quarter-century of rug-making. And we guarantee "money back" if you're dissatisfied.

HANCOCK RUGS

wear like oak. Best material—perfectly woven. Exclusive distinctive designs. Beautiful fadeless colors. Handsome ornaments for your home. 9 x 12 rugs at these low prices:
Ingrains, $3.60 to $7.50. Tapestries, $11 to $17.50.
Velvets, $17 to $22. Axminsters,
Body Brussels, Wiltons, $20.50 to $36.50.
Freight paid to the Mississippi on $10 orders, to the Pacific Coast on $25 orders. Write **today** for our handsome money-saving catalogue showing these and other sizes, from $2 to $60, in exact designs and colors.

HANCOCK RUG MILLS
Dept. N Philadelphia

"Onyx" Hosiery

supreme in every detail. This is universally conceded.

This distinction has been fairly earned by paying more for manufacture, and by using the highest-priced material.

When you are buying silk hosiery, ask for "Onyx"—it is an easy thing to do and assures you of correct style and the highest obtainable quality, consequently the longest wear and service.

The excellent quality described below contains recent improvements found exclusively in "Onyx" Silk Hosiery.

No. 498:—Black and colored, pure thread silk with a wide, double garter top, and sole of silk lisle, made with special extra length—a quality that will give more comfort and service than any other silk hose we know of.

No. 106:—Women's Pure Thread Silk—**the extraordinary value—best made in America**—every possible shade or color—Black, White, Tan, Gold, Copenhagen Blue, Wistaria, Amethyst, Taupe, Bronze, American Beauty, Pongee, all colors to match shoe or gown. Every pair guaranteed. $2 25 per pair.

If your dealer cannot supply you write to Dept. C.



SHE:—"Don't forget!"
HE:—"I know—you want the best—that means 'Onyx.'
I'm going to get a dozen pairs for myself, too."

Lord & Taylor *Wholesale Distributors* *New York*

TRY IT 15 DAYS Free

You'll LIKE the Never-Fail



Sold on Everlasting Guarantee

You Only Risk a Stamp

to get the **Never-Fail** Sharpener. Greatest Razor Sharpening device ever invented. Makes old Razors new. Puts perfect edge on dullest blade. Keeps your razor sharp.

No. 1 for Safety Razors—weighs 6 ounces
No. 2 for Old Style Razors—weighs 8 ounces

Why Do We Send It on Trial?

Because you put your Razor in a **Never-Fail** Sharpener and it is sharp. There is never any time lost in shaving with a sharp Razor. No more dull, disagreeable Razors. No more honing. Fine for home use—indispensable for traveling.

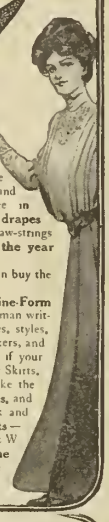
How to Get It

Send us your full name and address and order Sharpener by number, and we will send it to you on a 15 day free trial. At the expiration of this time, you send us $3.00 or return the Sharpener.

One price buys full outfit complete. No extras.
REMEMBER: Any kind or style of Razor can be sharpened with the Never-Fail.

NEVER-FAIL CO., 1036 Nicholas Bldg., TOLEDO, O.

Fine-Form TRADE MARK MATERNITY SKIRT Registered in U.S. Pat. Office



of great interest to

Every Prospective Mother.

Something new — only scientific garment of the kind ever invented. Combines solid comfort and ease with "fine form" and elegant appearance in the home, on the street, and in society — **Always drapes evenly in front and back** — no bulkiness — no draw-strings — no lacing — no ripping or basting. — **Can be worn the year round.**

Made in several styles, and at prices lower than you can buy the material and have them made at home

FREE Send for our **Fine Illustrated Book — "Fine-Form Maternity Skirt"** — It's FREE to every woman writing for it. Tells all about these skirts, their advantages, styles, material, and cost. Gives opinions of physicians, dressmakers, and users. **10 Days Free Trial.** When you get our book, if your dealer has not yet been supplied with Fine-Form Maternity Skirts, make your selection of material and style, and we will make the garment to your order. When you get it, **wear it ten days,** and **if you don't find it exactly as represented,** send it back and we will cheerfully **refund every cent** paid. **Other Skirts** — If not in need of a maternity skirt, remember our famous B & W dress and walking skirts will positively please you — **same guarantee** — Illustrated book free. Which book shall we send? Write to-day to

Beyer & Williams Co., Dept. 51, Buffalo, N. Y.

WARNING

To protect you against disappointment we caution you that the **Fine-Form Maternity Skirt** is the only "Maternity Skirt" on the market, as it is the only skirt which can always be made to drape evenly, front and back—all substitutes offered will rise in front during development—a fault so repulsive to every woman of refined tastes. No pattern can be purchased anywhere for this garment. Its special features are protected by patents.



Known the World Over
The Great and Grand
MAJESTIC
Malleable and Charcoal Iron
RANGE
"The Range with a Reputation"

Made by
Majestic Manufacturing Co.
Dept. 4, St. Louis, Mo.

It should be in your kitchen

Ask your dealer to show it

$75.00 upward for THE BEST



Lackawanna Motors

NEW "DOUBLE" TYPE
BALANCES EXPLOSIONS
INCREASES POWER

Simplest—Most Efficient—Valveless

One to six cylinders 2½ to 45 H.P. for all boats. 41 years manufacturing and 11 years motor experience back of every **LACKAWANNA** engine. Complete boat outfits. Write for handsome New Catalogue of the "Silvered Cylinders." Not Price Alone—Better Quality!

Lackawanna Mfg. Co. 22 Coldwell St., Newburgh, N.Y. 126 Liberty St., New York, N.Y.

more than a week, Hudson sailed through the Narrows and six miles up the river which bears his name. On the morning of the 13th the *Half Moon* was able to work up the river against the wind a few miles farther, and was obliged to drop anchor almost opposite where Grant's Tomb now stands.

The Advent of "Fire-Water"

IN SPITE of the fact that blood had been shed, the Indians did not show the slightest signs of hostility, and came out in crowds to see the wonderful ship. As it drew nearer they concluded that it was a floating house, and that the commander in his brilliant red coat was a Manitou or Great Spirit. They put on their finest dress of paint and feathers to do homage to this powerful being who came among them so unexpectedly. When the white men landed they found the chiefs drawn up in a circle, awaiting the Manitou with all the dignity of their race.

The Manitou, so the legend runs, produced a large bottle, and, pouring a strange liquor into a glass, tasted it, then handed it to one of the chiefs. This one put it to his nose and passed it to the next, who also smelled of it and handed it along until it had been the rounds; each Indian gravely smelling but refraining from drinking, for they all thought that death must be in the cup. Just as it was about to be returned, untasted, one of the older chiefs said: "The Manitou will be offended if we reject his offering, and he may destroy us. It is better that one should die in the place of all." In this spirit of self-sacrifice he drank the liquor to the last drop, while the others stood and watched him with anxious curiosity to note what the effect would be. Soon his eyes began to roll, he staggered, and finally fell as if dead. Although the Manhattan Indians were the most warlike of any in the region, they were too much overcome with fear to offer any attack upon the white men, and when the old chief came to his senses out of his drunken stupor, his friends crowded round him with exclamations of surprise and delight. When he declared that he had never felt so happy in all his life there was an immediate and general demand for the wonderful liquor.

By the evening of the 14th the *Half Moon* had only been able to get up the river as far as Spuyten Duyvil, but she made good progress the next day, sailing across Tappan Zee and Haverstraw Bay, passing between Stony Point and Verplanck's Point, and by nightfall reaching what is now Catskill Landing. The distances are carefully recorded in the log, and all the places are described so vividly by those who first saw them that it is an easy matter to follow the voyage.

Indian Incidents

JUET'S journal records that as the vessel was going through "a channel where the land was high on both sides" (the Highlands), "the two Indians in the red coats got out of a port and swam away, and called to us with scorn." This conduct on the part of men who were being held as hostages seems to have been considered as unbecoming by the worthy mate of the *Half Moon*, but as the vessel was navigating an unknown channel it was not thought expedient to come about, and the Indians were allowed to escape.

At another time, when the ship was riding at anchor, the mate hung two of his shirts in a porthole to air, and some Indians came paddling alongside and took them. Although it is not so stated, they may have been the above-mentioned pair, who, having been presented with coats, thought it perfectly legitimate to add to their wardrobes. The mate, seeing his shirts disappear through the port, was so angered that he seized a gun and shot one of the Indians in the chest, killing him instantly. The other Indian leaped from the canoe and tried to swim for the shore, while a boat's crew put out in pursuit. When they came up to him, with the intention of taking him prisoner or knocking him over the head with an oar, the frightened savage did what any man in his predicament would have done—put a hand on the gunwale of the boat. The ship's cook promptly cut it off with a sword, and the poor savage was drowned, while the civilized whites rowed back to the vessel, elated with their victory and the recovery of the mate's property.

It is not fair to put the burden of this cruelty upon Hudson. He knew that his men were bound to quarrel, and as much as possible he kept them away from the natives. He refers to the Indians as "a very loving people" and the country as "the finest for cultivation I have ever seen."

By the 22d of September, Hudson had proceeded far enough up the river to realize that it would not lead to an open sea. Nevertheless, he sent out a party of men

Kenyon

Ken-reign Rain-Coats

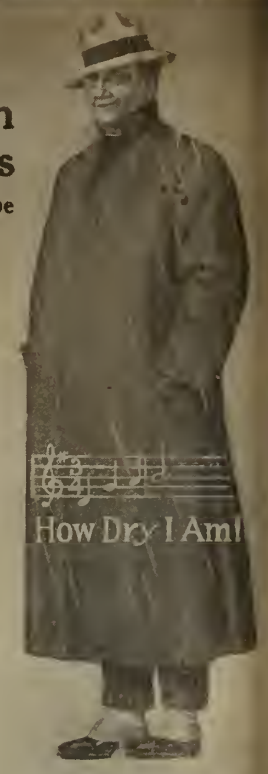
Positively Hold Their Shape

On their shape retaining "skeleton" we construct a Rain Coat of better quality and workmanship than you can otherwise hope to secure for the prices charged.

When you understand the peculiar merits of the system developed for their manufacture in the largest factories of their kind in the world, you will be as certain as we are. The

LONDON "SLIP-ON"

the latest English Novelty; Ken-reign Triple-Ply, two fabrics with rubber between, in light weight worsteds, plain and fancy colors, for both men and women.



Copyright, 1908 by C. Kenyon Co.

Read the lists of Kenyon Specialties above

Specialties

FOR MEN $10 to $30

Kenreign Rain Coats
Kenyon Overcoats
Kenyon Gabardines
Kenyon London Slip-on
Kenyon Hangwell Trousers

Novelties

FOR WOMEN $10 to $30

Kenyon Utility Coats
London Slip-on Coats
Rubberized Silk Coats
Gabardines
Summer Coats

Many Styles are Motor Coats and Dusters

For Sale at good stores

LOOK FOR THE KENYON LABEL

Ask your dealer or write and tell us what garment you want, *whether men's or women's.* We will send samples and style book and will see that you are supplied.

C. KENYON COMPANY

23 Union Sq., New York—Wholesale Salesrooms—200 Jackson Blvd., Chicago



Try It On

STEAKS

Epicures declare a steak is not complete without

LEA & PERRINS SAUCE

THE ORIGINAL WORCESTERSHIRE

Soups, Fish, Steaks, Roast Meats and many other dishes are improved by its use.

Beware of Imitations.

JOHN DUNCAN'S SONS, Agts., N. Y.

THAT DAINTY MINT COVERED CANDY COATED CHEWING GUM.

FIVE CENTS THE OUNCE AND IN 5¢ 10¢ AND 25¢ PACKETS



Chiclets

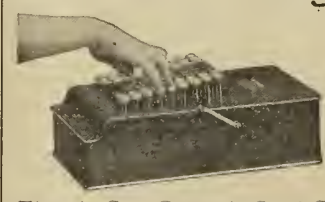
REALLY DELIGHTFUL

JUST RIGHT AFTER DINNER

Try Them! If you can't buy Chiclets in your neighborhood send us ten cents for a sample packet. Any jobber will supply storekeepers with Chiclets.

FRANK H. FLEER & COMPANY, Inc.
Philadelphia, U. S. A., and Toronto, Canada

The Accurate Figuring Machine Duplex Mode



ADDS MULTIPLIES **Comptometer** DIVIDES SUBTRACTS
"In A Class By Itself"

adds, subtracts, multiplies and divides with mechanical accuracy. Simple to learn, easy to operate, saves from ⅓ to ⅝ of the time spent in mental calculation. As necessary an economical in the average business office as the typewriter

From 87 to 406 Comptometers are used by Western Electric Co., Carnegie Steel Co., U. S. Navy and Marshall Field & Co., because the Comptometer is acknowledged to be the speediest, the most durable and the most satisfactory mechanical calculator ever made.

May we submit to you the absolute proof that the Comptometer will save you both time and money? Let us send you a Comptometer on free trial, prepaid, U. S. or Canada, without obligation? Write for book about the Comptometer, FREE.

FELT & TARRANT MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 835 N. Paulina Street, Chicago

2 IN 1

SHOE POLISH

The only perfect water-proof leather food polish. Doubles the life of leather.

10 cents

At All Dealers

The F. F. Dalley Co. Ltd.
Buffalo, N. Y. Hamilton, Can.



Victor Herbert

—the man who knows how to make popular music good and good music popular, who has built up the finest orchestra in the world, who has written some of the most irresistible and unforgetable music in this country—Victor Herbert will have a big part in the musical success of the Edison Phonograph and the Records that are made for it.

This means that the music on the Records is going to be better and more popular, that Victor Herbert will write some of it and that his orchestra will play some of it exclusively for Edison Standard and Amberol Records, and that Victor Herbert looks upon the Phonograph as the natural method of distributing good music around the country, just as a writer would use a book.

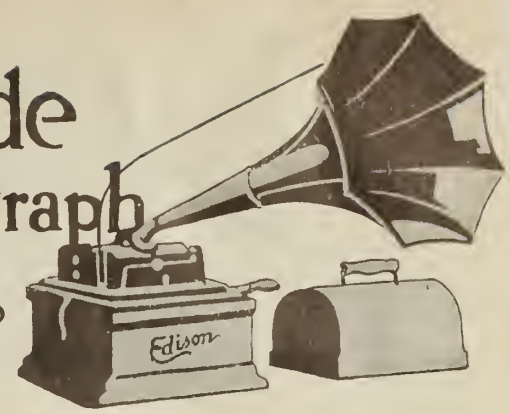
Good dealers, who will demonstrate the Edison Phonograph and have a large collection of Edison Records, are everywhere. There is one near you.

"The Edison Phonograph and the Home" is the name of an elaborately illustrated book, giving some of the reasons why you should have a Phonograph.

Edison Phonographs, sold at the same prices everywhere in the United States, $12.50 to $125; Edison Standard Records, 35c; Edison Amberol Records (twice as long), 50c; Grand Opera Records, 75c.

The Fireside Phonograph

$22.00



This Edison Phonograph plays both Amberol and Standard Edison Records. It is equipped with horn and long-running motor, is beautifully finished, compact and convenient. Its purchase means the opportunity of hearing all kinds of music in your own home.

EDISON STANDARD RECORDS play two minutes, and there is an infinite variety of music available in this form.

EDISON AMBEROL RECORDS play four minutes, and are adapted to longer pieces and to those that would be sacrificed by cutting.

New Amberol Records are offered each month together with the New Standard Records—all the world's best music to date.

The Fireside Phonograph can be seen and the Standard and Amberol Records heard at the store of any dealer.

There are dealers everywhere with whom you can make arrangements for purchasing, frequently on the instalment plan.

There is no excuse for any home being without good music now.

Mr. Edison has said that he would like to see an Edison Phonograph in every home.

NATIONAL PHONOGRAPH COMPANY
12 Lakeside Avenue, Orange, N. J.

Three Generations of Experts







Stein-Bloch use the expression, "This label means fifty-five years of Knowing How. "In other words, experience—the teacher of teachers.

Above are three portraits—an old man, a middle-aged man and a boy. These three are working in the Stein-Bloch tailor shop, making Stein-Bloch clothes.

The old man is the boy's grandfather. The middle-aged man is the boy's father. They represent three generations.

When the grandfather went to work at the Stein-Bloch bench he was no older than the boy. He learned his trade, handed it down to the father, thence to the boy.

This means the highest development of the art of tailoring—the force of heredity added to lifelong training.

It is three times one man's fifty-five years of Knowing How. The knowledge of the past master, the skill of maturity, the enthusiasm of youth.

Try on these clothes at your leading clothier's; remember what you have read—the label embodies it.

Send for "Smartness"—the book of world-wide styles.

It means 55 years of Knowing How

The Stein-Bloch Co. Wholesale Tailors

THE STEIN-BLOCH COMPANY

Tailors for Men

Offices and Shops:
Rochester, N. Y.

London:
Selfridge & Co., Ltd.
Oxford St., West

New York:
The Fifth Avenue Building

Amatite ROOFING

MINERAL SURFACE—NEEDS NO PAINTING

AMATITE roofs need no painting. The owner need never look at them; they take care of themselves. They are "no-trouble" roofs. They present to the weather a *real mineral surface* against which storm and wind and snow are absolutely powerless. This surface does not require constant painting like the smooth surfaced or so-called "rubber" roofings. The mineral surface is far better than paint.

Of course before Amatite came, the "smooth surfaced" roofings were the best kind to buy. Now that Amatite has been invented and thoroughly tested by years of use, painting a roof is wasteful and unnecessary. The cost of painting a "rubber" roofing from year to year will soon cost more than the roof itself. That is why everybody who knows about roofing is buying Amatite nowadays. *It needs no painting.*

Amatite is easy to lay. Anyone can do the work. Large headed nails and liquid cement come free with every roll.

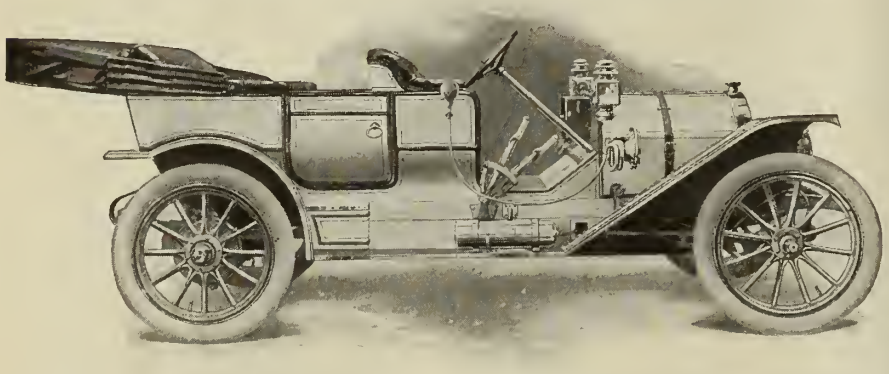
We shall take pleasure in sending you a sample of Amatite with our compliments upon request. Address our nearest office.

BARRETT MANUFACTURING COMPANY

New York	Chicago	Philadelphia	Boston
Cincinnati	Minneapolis	Cleveland	St. Louis
Pittsburg	New Orleans	Kansas City	



Buy This Haynes at $2000



Let the Other Fellow do the Trying Out

"I want a Haynes—a Standard machine. My experience with three different makes of machines that have been owned in three years by my brother and me convinces me that a *Standard* car is none too good. Let the other fellow do the trying out."

The above is an abstract from a letter just received from a Battle Creek man who has evidently had his "fill" of experimentalcars.

And his experience is undoubtedly the experience of thousands of other owners who have "economized" on their first car or two.

Repeated letters of this kind make us seriously doubt as to whether any buyer of a so-called cheap car *believes* when he buys it that he is getting the kind of a car he really *wants*.

He may get value received *for the amount invested*, but unless he gets a smooth-running, easily-controlled, full-power car, and one that is *economical to maintain*, he is not likely to excuse the lack of these qualities on the ground that he has only a small amount invested.

And it is at this point that the strong appeal of this Model 19 Haynes comes to the buyer.

For here is a car with an internationally-known name, selling at hundreds of dollars less than is asked for any other car with similar reputation, and only a little above the price asked for scores of cars *built merely to sell*.

It affords the buyer an opportunity to economize on the first cost of his car and also to be *absolutely sure of his purchase*—a combination that is as lacking in so-called cheap cars as it is, in another way, in overly-expensive ones.

Everything about this Model 19 is in keeping with the Haynes reputation for superior construction.

It has a distinctly "classy" appearance; it has a motor that has made Haynes cars famous for their smooth-running quality and their unusual power; it has the much-talked-of Haynes clutch; it has Timken roller bearings throughout; it is luxuriously upholstered, and it has an abundance of room.

HAYNES

It has everything you want or expect in an automobile.

And it puts within reach of every automobile buyer the kind of car that every buyer *prefers*, namely, a car of *established reputation—a standard* car of *known* quality.

Whether you buy this car or not, you owe it to yourself to investigate it.

A *Haynes car at $2000.00* is certainly too good a proposition to "pass up" if you are in the market for an automobile.

Mail attached coupon for booklet giving full details of this car and important information as to *wherein* it is superior to other cars.

Haynes Automobile Co.
114 Main St., Kokomo, Ind.
Please forward literature concerning your Model 19.
Name.....
Address.....
.....

Haynes Automobile Company
114 Main Street **Kokomo, Ind.**

in a small boat, who rowed eight or nine leagues farther up, found that the water was fresh, and returned with a report which forced the commander to admit his defeat. Reluctantly he turned back, and began the journey down the river. He had been eleven days in reaching a point not far above Albany, and it took the same length of time to get back to the sea.

On his return to Europe, Hudson put in at Dartmouth, England, and sent an account of his voyage to the Dutch East India Company at Amsterdam. The directors were doubtless pleased to have saved the eighty dollars which they had set aside for Hudson's wife in case of accident, but they were so disappointed at his failure to find the passage to Asia that they did not think it worth while to lay claim to the land which he had discovered, and it remained for another Dutch company to settle New Netherlands.

Hudson's Last Voyage

IN THE spring of 1610 a number of English gentlemen fitted out Hudson with a ship, which he named the *Discovery*, and he set out again. He crossed the North Atlantic, and, on the 2d of August, entered the great bay from which he was never to come out and which now bears his name. Here he was overtaken by the terrible winter of the north, and was imprisoned by the ice for months, during which the stock of provisions was nearly consumed. Hudson thought it wise to keep some of the provisions in his own cabin to be distributed in the smallest quantities which would sustain life, and, seizing as a pretext the accusation that he was not making a fair apportionment, some of his men resolved upon a course more barbarous than outright murder.

When the plan was mature, Hudson was summoned from his cabin, and as he stepped to the deck he was seized from behind and his arms were pinioned. In company with seven sick and maimed men and one boy, he was put into a little shallop attached to the stern of the unfortunate *Discovery*.

The sails of the ship were hoisted, and for a short time the shallop was dragged at the stern, with Hudson sitting patient and immovable. There was hesitaney on the part of the mutineers as to who should actually cut the rope. At last some one's hand did cut it; the shallop dropped astern. Such was the end of Henry Hudson. In an open boat with his eight companions, he was left to make that most mysterious of all voyages, not knowing that the gloomy waters, which were to be his grave, should forever after bear his name, not knowing that the river he discovered should be called the "Hudson," and that, three centuries later, millions of people would unite to do him honor.

✣ ✣ ✣

Robert Fulton

(*Concluded from page 19*)

seem to have entertained a wholesome respect for his Satanic Majesty; some of the sailors prostrated themselves on the deck and besought the protection of Divine Providence, and others, more skeptical in their religious belief, ran their vessels ashore and took to the woods.

"Fulton's Folly," as it was dubbed by the wiseacres who had predicted its dire failure, ran one hundred and ten miles in twenty-four hours, and stopped overnight at Clermont, Chancellor Livingston's country-seat. The next morning the boat left at nine and arrived at Albany at five o'clock in the afternoon. On the return journey it came right through to New York in thirty hours. It took the *Half Moon* about twenty-two days to go to Albany and back; two centuries later the *Clermont's* running time for the round trip was sixty-two hours—a very material reduction in the record.

No one claims that Fulton invented the theory of steam navigation; he put together an engine which made such navigation practicable. Other men had tried it with more or less success. As is the case with every great idea, it was working in many minds at the same time. John Fitch made a boat run on the Delaware River, between Philadelphia and Trenton, in 1783. His boat was propelled by paddles, not wheels, and it was not successful enough to be long continued. Fitch was a poor mechanic who did not obtain sufficient financial backing to carry on his work, and he is entitled to great credit for what he accomplished, but we do not honor him less by honoring Fulton more. The latter owed his success to a union of science, genius, and practical knowledge; he could calculate, invent, and execute, which is a rare combination of talent. He also had Robert Livingston's purse to aid him, and Livingston got a very liberal charter from the State Legislature.

Featheredge TRADE MARK Rubber Sponge

This Rubber Sponge FREE

Prove for yourself the many good points of the Featheredge Rubber Sponge. We will send you one at our expense.

Featheredge TRADE MARK Rubber Sponge

Superior to any rubber sponge on the market and infinitely better than the ordinary natural sponge. Soft as silk, no grit, no scratching. Cleanses the skin and acts as a gentle massage. Sanitary, germ-proof, cleans itself, satisfying, cleansing, invigorating. Wears four times as long as the ordinary. All sizes for every purpose of the Toilet and Bath, for men, women and children. Do you know what they will do? Let us show you.

For sale by dealers everywhere.

If 4c in stamps is enclosed for packing and postage we will send you without cost a perfect Featheredge sponge and our interesting booklet. Write today.

The N. Tire Rubber Sponge Company
439 E. Indiana Street, Chicago, Ill.



My Best Babies

are raised on

BORDEN'S

EAGLE

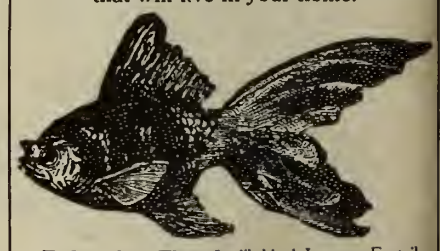
BRAND

Condensed Milk

It perfectly solves the infant feeding problem. It is sterile, safe and sure; uniform, economical, simple and always available.

BORDEN'S CONDENSED MILK CO.
"Leaders of Quality"
Est. 1857 New York

Japanese and Chinese **Fancy Gold Fish**
that will live in your home.



To Introduce Them I will ship 1 Japanese Fantail, (shown above), White and Red, 3" long; 1 Chinese Telescope, Black or Red, 4" long and 1 Japanese Comet, All Red, 5" long, **for $3.00.** These beautiful Fish usually retail at $1.50 to $2.50 each.

Safe Delivery Guaranteed in U. S. and Canada

Remit by postal or Express Money Order. No orders sent C. O. D. Send 2 cent stamp for illustrated catalogue.

VINCENT SANFORD, 126 Summit St., TOLEDO, OHIO

A GOOD OIL CAN



filled with that famous 3-in-One oil for only 10c. This special offer covers a limited number of cans and is solely to introduce 3-in-One to new people. The can or the oil alone is worth 10c. If you have never tried 3-in-One for lubricating any mechanism, cleaning and polishing furniture, preventing rust on any metal surface, do it now. Wrap a dime in a piece of paper and mail to **Three In One Oil Co., 35 Broadway, New York City.** By return you get the can

Full of 3-in-One

R. H. Macy & Co.'s Attractions Are Their Low Prices

Macy's

No. 896

$4.96



What kind of Pattern Hat can you buy in the average store for $7.50 or $10.00? How about the quality, the style and the general beauty of the Hat, that this or that dealer sells at $7.50 and $10.00? You probably know. Now look at the picture of our No. 896 Pattern Hat that we sell at **$4.96**

It is a modified Gainsborough, of Silk Velvet, dome-shaped crown of moderate height; broad brim, one side rolled up giving a dashing effect; under brim faced with Moire Silk; fold of Silk Velvet around crown terminating at left side at large Jet Cabochon which holds in place two beautiful imported wings. May be had in all the fashionable colors—trimmings in combination colors if desired. This model at $4.96 —is a triumph of millinery economy.

OUR CATALOGUE

From the **MACY** Catalogue you select the same goods at the same prices which critical New York shoppers purchase who daily visit **MACY'S.**

Our Fall and Winter Catalogue is just out. Send for it. $5,000,000 worth of merchandise listed, distributed through

85 separate departments of the Largest Retail Store Under One Roof in America

MACY'S GUARANTEE

If any purchase is unsatisfactory, we refund your money at once. **MACY'S** reputation, established by 51 years of honest, straightforward, business dealing in the heart of New York City, stands back of this guarantee.

Judge us by the values we have been giving for fifty-one years

Write to-day for our 450-page illustrated Fall and Winter Catalogue, with its thousands of articles for your personal and household use. We will send it to you free, postage prepaid.

Write for our free samples of women's made-to-measure suits

R. H. MACY & CO. Dept. 306

Broadway & 6th Ave., 34th to 35th St., N. Y.



To interest and develop your boy

Give him a magazine of his own—a real boys' magazine, filled with bright fascinating stories by noted boys' authors, history, travel, biography and current events, all beautifully illustrated Over 250,000 boys are enthusiastic readers of

The American Boy

Parents everywhere endorse it as wholesome and helpful to their boys. Proper sports and games, practical departments of stamp-collecting, photography, carpentry, electricity and other branches of science simplified for boys. Tells just how to do and make things. **Send $1.00 for a full year.**

On sale at all news-stands at 10 *cts.*

Sprague Publishing Co., 96 Majestic Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

Brown's Famous Pictures



Reproductions of Famous Paintings, Portraits, and Homes of Famous People, etc., thousands of subjects, size 5½ x 8. One cent each. 120 for $1.00.

Send 2c stamp to pay postage. We will send 2 Sample Pictures and big catalogue with 1000 miniature illustrations.

COLORED PICTURES OF BIRDS

Size 5x7, 2c each. $1.75 per 100.

Catalogue and sample for 2c stamp

GEO. P. BROWN & CO. BEVERLY, MASS.

Weak Instep

...ses pains through ... feet and legs slow... to rheumatism. ...u can prevent all ...s by wearing the



50c A PAIR. Your dealer or by mail. Give size shoe.

C & H ARCH Instep Supports

C & H Arch Shank Co., Dept. S-C, Brockton, Mass.

...ork for Men and ...emen



...rt Now

BIG PROFIT MADE GROWING MUSHROOMS

Markets waiting for what you raise. No capital or special place necessary. Grown in cellars, stables, sheds, boxes, etc. Write for big illustrated free booklet showing one beds and farm and learn how to start.

National Spawn and Mushroom Co. Dept. 54, Boston, Mass.

Black and White

MR. MURPHY is well known to students of the South by his work and also by his writings. His convictions are clear and useful, and he has been enthusiastically expressing them for many years. His present book is a sort of pause between the preceding one, "Problems of the Present South," and the continuation of these problems which he expects to publish before long. Like all of his work, it is full of correct thinking and fine feeling. To my mind, however, it is less valuable than the preceding volume, because it is all, or nearly all, generalization, whereas in the "Problems" these general principles were implieit everywhere, and were given body and substance by application to concrete situations. A sermon in the air is usually less interesting than a discussion of pressing actual questions with the general philosophy as background. Granted this distinction, however, the new book is worthy of the most serious respect. As an illustration of its fairness of attitude, the following may be given:

"There is, it seems to me, a racial cosmopolitanism which is quite as morbid as the provincialism of the mob, and quite as dangerous (were it ever given its full institutional expression) to the peace of states and the deeper interests of civilization. Men must conduct the business of government not alone upon the basis of their unity, but also upon the basis of their diversities."

Mr. Murphy, of course, sees, as all intelligent and educated Southerners see, that the negro is further advanced in the United States than in any other part of the world, and this perception tempers any regrets he may have about the hardships of the race in this country. He makes the interesting observation that the negro woman, whether of higher or humbler station, is upon a moral level superior to the general development of her people, as is true of the women of every race, and he adds that these standards have moved definitely forward. He sees not only the pressure of the stronger groups upon the weaker, but quite as vividly the injuries of invasion, the injuries which the weaker groups of every sort are capable of inflicting upon the life and standards of the higher. He sees, indeed, with a clear eye, the immense difficulties which confront his people; but he sees them without cowardice or dismay, for, as he puts it, in a really noble sentence: "Those lands which are conscious of a great difficulty are not poor." N. H.

"The Basis of Ascendancy," by Edgar Gardner Murphy. Longman, Green & Co., New York.

New York in the 17th Century

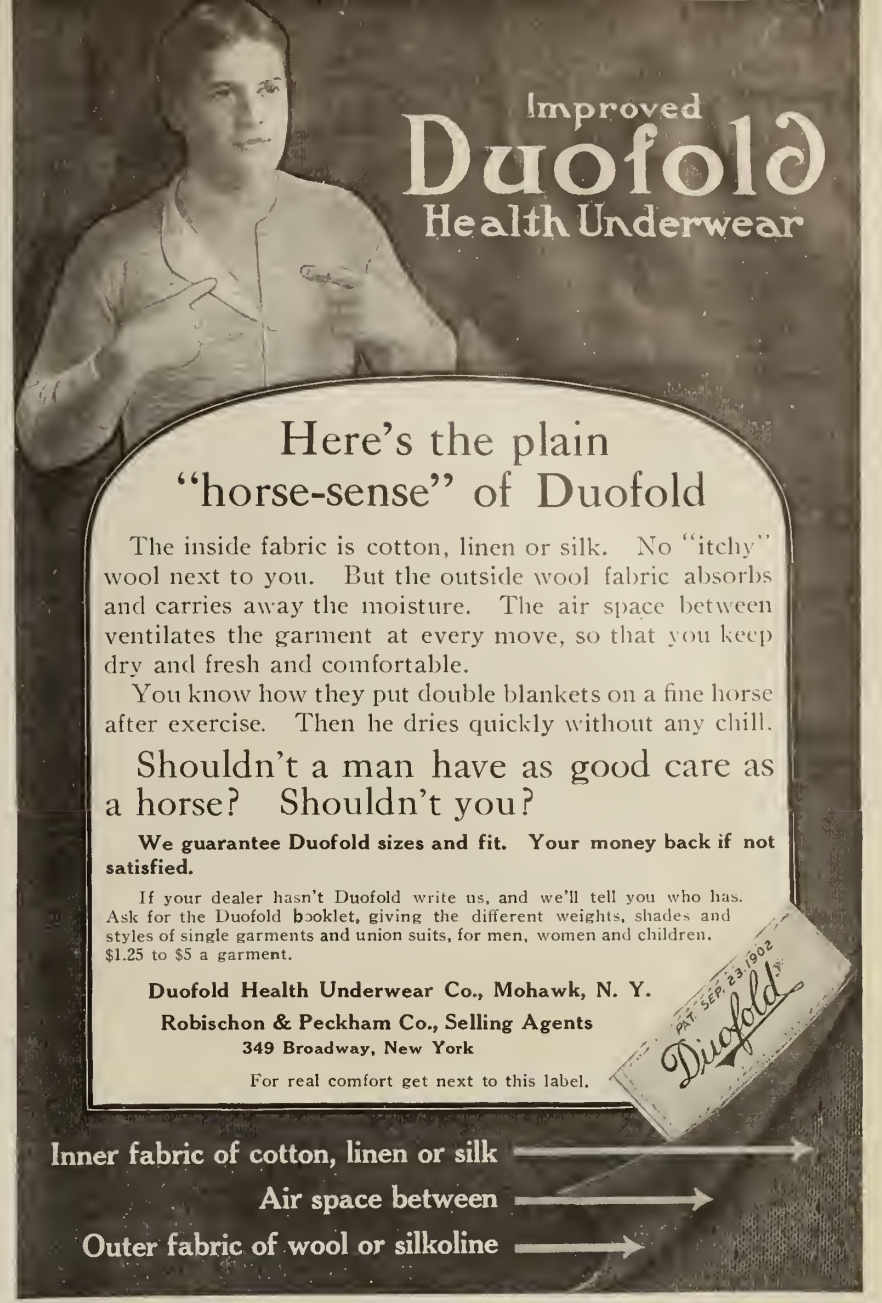
FOR all that the modern city of New York cares, its history does not exist. Its people are acquainted with two tenses, the present and the future. Irving wrote his genial burlesque "Knickerbocker History," and if you've read that, you're supposed to know a sufficient amount about the important long period of the city's life in which the Dutch controlled. A reader of Mrs. Schuyler Van Rensselaer's lately published "History of the City of New York in the Seventeenth Century" has suggested that "to the modern rulers of the municipality the history of New York begins with the Irish potato famine of 1846."

It is not quite true that the seventeenth century has been neglected by serious historians—there is a flourishing New York Historical Society to disprove so rash an assertion. For the general reader, however, Mrs. Van Rensselaer's two volumes will prove very valuable. They are not dead chronicles. They do lack vivid character drawing—rather a serious defect in volumes dealing with the administrations of such men as Kieft, Von Twiller, and Stuyvesant. But here again Irving's vivid exaggerations have probably led the ordinary reader to expect more than can be produced by the truth-telling historian. The Macmillans publish the two volumes.

Thomas A. Janvier has written for Harper & Brothers a short book about Henry Hudson, which, with Mrs. Van Rensselaer's history, comes ont at this time to help illustrate for New Yorkers and others the meaning of the Hudson-Fulton celebration. It contains all the known facts about Hudson, and is well written. J. M. O.

Morals in Modern Business

YALE UNIVERSITY has published in book form the five lectures delivered in 1908 before the senior class of the Sheffield Scientific School by five men,



Here's the plain "horse-sense" of Duofold

The inside fabric is cotton, linen or silk. No "itchy" wool next to you. But the outside wool fabric absorbs and carries away the moisture. The air space between ventilates the garment at every move, so that you keep dry and fresh and comfortable.

You know how they put double blankets on a fine horse after exercise. Then he dries quickly without any chill.

Shouldn't a man have as good care as a horse? Shouldn't you?

We guarantee Duofold sizes and fit. Your money back if not satisfied.

If your dealer hasn't Duofold write us, and we'll tell you who has. Ask for the Duofold booklet, giving the different weights, shades and styles of single garments and union suits, for men, women and children. $1.25 to $5 a garment.

Duofold Health Underwear Co., Mohawk, N. Y.

Robischon & Peckham Co., Selling Agents

349 Broadway, New York

For real comfort get next to this label.

Inner fabric of cotton, linen or silk →

Air space between →

Outer fabric of wool or silkoline →

Webster's New $8.50 Encyclopedic Dictionary FREE with every order!

LATEST—GREATEST—CHEAPEST

Magnificent **1909** Edition—Fresh from the Press—of the

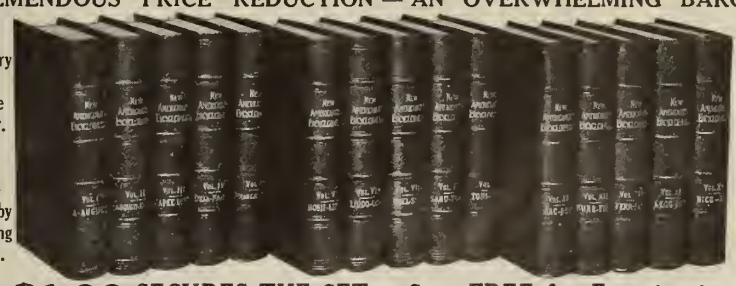
New Americanized Encyclopedia

The most comprehensive, authoritative, up-to-date Encyclopedia in the world.

TREMENDOUS PRICE REDUCTION — AN OVERWHELMING BARGAIN

Extraordinary half price offer.

You save 50% by ordering NOW.



The highest possible value.

The lowest possible price.

$1.00 SECURES THE SET. Sent FREE for Examination.

The Most Stupendous Free Trial Offer Ever Known in the World of Books

Other books may be DESIRABLE—the Encyclopedia is INDISPENSABLE. It solves all problems; answers all questions; settles all disputes. Other books trace one arc of the great circle of knowledge; the Encyclopedia sweeps the whole circumference. These fifteen massive volumes, with their 10,000 double column pages, their superb maps, their hundreds of illustrations, form in themselves a colossal library. It represents the perfection of critical scholarship, the cream of the world's literatures, the sum and essence of human thought and endeavor. It includes every phase of discovery, invention, experience and belief. It describes the countless wonders of the earth, the teeming myriads of the sea, the star-sown spaces of the sky. It covers all epochs of literature, all forms of government, all systems of religion. It reveals all that the world has suffered and dreamed and hoped and DONE from the beginning of time. All gallant deeds and stirring scenes, all victories of brain and brawn, all marvels of science and invention, all the glorious achievements that have made history luminous and civilization possible are found in the 10,000 pages of these splendid volumes. Can YOU afford to do without it?

Its Matchless Authority. The most brilliant thinkers of the century are enrolled as its contributors. Its writers include such men of world-wide fame as Matthew Arnold, James Bryce, John Morley, Andrew Lang, St. George Mivart, Canon Farrar, Edmund Gosse, John Stuart Blackie, Leslie Stephen, Edward Freeman, Lord Kelvin, Robertson Smith, Sir Norman Lockyer, Thorold Rogers, Saintsbury, Swinburne, Simon Newcomb, John Fiske, Cardinal Gibbons, John Bach McMaster, Admiral Melville, Thomas B. Reed, Carroll Wright; and these with hundreds of others equally famous give it an authority so overwhelming that it reigns without a rival in the realms of scholarship.

Incomparably Up To Date. Our 1909 Edition is fresh from the press and contains events as recent as the election of President Taft, the latest airship flights of the Wrights and Zeppelin, the return of the United States Fleet from its momentous world-voyage and the great Italian earthquake.

Special Half-Price Offer. To emphasize the issue of the 1909 Edition of this magnificent work we are making for a limited time only a special introductory offer at just ONE-HALF the regular price. The cloth set we price at $37, the half morocco at $46. Moreover, with every order we will send absolutely FREE Webster's Huge New Encyclopedic Dictionary, retailing regularly at $8.50. It is bound in Full Sheep, marbled edges, gold stamped and indexed. This combination of the world's most famous Encyclopedia and equally famous Dictionary gives you a magnificent reference library of enormous extent and unmatchable value at an expense, for a limited time, of only **seven cents per day!**

Send No Money Now Sign and mail the attached coupon and we will ship you a complete set for five days' FREE examination. You can return them AT OUR EXPENSE if they fail to give you entire satisfaction. We pay all transportation charges. Should you desire to purchase, then send us $1.00 as first payment and pay the balance at the rate of $2.00 per month for the cloth and $2.50 per month for the half morocco.

Do Not Delay At these phenomenal prices the introductory sets will vanish like magic. It is the opportunity of a lifetime. Enrich your mind, adorn your library, delight your family with this stupendous work. Write TO-DAY. Remember, No risk! No obligation! You purchase only if satisfied!

The Booklovers' Society 156 FIFTH AVENUE NEW YORK CITY

FREE EXAMINATION COUPON

C.W. Sept. 25

Coupon

THE BOOKLOVERS' SOCIETY
156 5th Ave., New York

Please send me for examination prepaid a complete set of the New **Americanized Encyclopedia** in half morocco binding at your SPECIAL HALF-PRICE offer of $46.00. If the set is satisfactory, I agree to pay upon the purchase price the sum of $1.00 in cash within 5 days after receipt of goods and $2.50 each month thereafter for eighteen months. If the books are not satisfactory I am to notify you promptly and hold them subject to your order.

Also send me **Webster's New Encyclopedic Dictionary,** which I am to receive absolutely FREE should I retain the set.

Name .....

Address .....

If you prefer the cloth edition alter $46.00 to $37.00, and $2.50 each month to $2.00.

THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE
VOL. LXVIII OCTOBER, 1909 No. 6

Barbarous Mexico

A series of articles in which important facts about despotism and slavery in that unhappy country are reported for the first time and in which the author narrates thrilling personal experiences.

EDITORIAL INTRODUCTION

This series of articles is the result of a year and a half of study and investigations. The author, Mr. John Kenneth Turner, has visited nearly every part of Mexico; he has penetrated into regions, such as the terrible Valle Nacional, where slavery in its worst form is to be found; he has talked with important business men and politicians. He has gathered his material at first hand, often from officials unaware of the nature of his mission. We have some disclosures that would certainly ruin those who made them if the persons were identified. It will be

Startling News

to most people that slavery exists to such an extent right at our doors that men and women are enslaved for life by the thousands, starved, beaten, and sold. We have supposed Mexico to be in some sense a republic, and not, as we find it, a government more absolute and autocratic than Russia. It has its Siberias—in the hot lands of the South; its spy system, its condemnations for political offenses, and its terrible prisons. The constitution is a dead document. It is a government of the few for the few, with a big standing army to back them. Those at the top have millions and are growing richer, the middle classes are suppressed, discontented, and getting poorer; the lower classes are down near the starvation limit.

Mexico is a great country; rich in natural resources; inhabited by fifteen millions of unhappy people. For the uplifting of the people nothing has been done. Yet they have fostered the democratic idea in spite of persecution, prison, exile, or death.

Concealment No Longer Possible

These things cannot be longer concealed as they have been by suppression of individuals and journals. Our large commercial interests and the closeness of the country make it necessary for us to know the truth about Mexico. Is is said that if the iron hand of Diaz weakens, the state of affairs will be worse than in Cuba in '98. We should not sit in ignorance, for we may have to step on the fuse.

Why have we not known this before? Diaz controls all sources of news and the means of transmitting it. Papers are stopped or subsidized at the pleasure of the government. We know some of the subsidies paid even to important Mexican papers printed in English. The real news of Mexico does not get across the border. Books that truly describe the present state of things are suppressed or bought up even when published in the United States.

A Great Diaz-Mexico Myth

has been built up through skilfully applied influence upon journalism. It is the most astounding case of the suppression of truth and the dissemination of untruth and half-truth that recent history affords. But Mr. Turner has by long and often hazardous journeys and investigations got at the truth. As you read the articles one after another, follow the author in his adventures, and see with his eyes how things really are, you will be forced to admit that Mexico the "Republic" is a pretense and a sham.

This series, splendidly illustrated, is one of many fresh additional features in the enlarged American Magazine. The magazine is not only increased to 144 pages, but it is enriched by added illustrated forms on fine plate paper and enlivened by a wider range of articles and stories. In size, in varied interest, in beauty, and in wholesome, refreshing spirit, this number is a good example of a great family magazine.

Buy it at any news stand—15 cents a copy. $1.50 a year.

THE
OCTOBER AMERICAN MAGAZINE
341 Fifth Ave., New York City

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

with a statement of the general object of the course by its founder, Edward D. Page. George W. Alger, lawyer and sane sociological observer, deals with production; Henry Holt, an enlightened publisher and author of a number of remarkable industrial novels, discusses competition; credit and banking is handled by A. Barton Hepburn, head of the New York Clearing House; Edward W. Bemis, an effective lieutenant of Tom L. Johnson in Cleveland, takes up public service; and James McKeen, associated with Governor Hughes in the insurance investigation, talks about corporate and other trusts.

These are men certainly qualified to discover the truth about the relation of modern business and the moral code. None of them is likely to "hedge" in stating his convictions. Mr. Page tells why he was moved to establish the course of lectures. A great lawyer told him that the corruption of modern commerce is appalling. "My office is crowded with those who want me to get them out of the consequences of their misdeeds, or tell them how far they can go along crooked lines without getting into jail." A doctor added his plaint: "Not more than one man in ten is even reasonably healthy." A world like that needed looking into, Mr. Page determined, and young men needed stirring up to the job of reform.

The "professional bias" of the doctor and lawyer, it would seem, must have been strong. As a whole, the five lectures are optimistic. Their authors see in periodical outbreaks against grafting politicians, rebating railroads, and cheating, adulterating businesses a healthy forward tendency. We're cleaner and squarer than when Dickens came over, but, instead of being puffed up with self-satisfaction, we're self-critical, we're keener about establishing a moral standard by which to conduct business.

Three of the five lectures are interesting; they're all sound. The Yale University Press, New Haven, Connecticut, will furnish the book for $1.

A Defense of Democracy

"SOCIAL ORGANIZATION," by Professor C. H. Cooley of the University of Michigan, has for subtitle "A Study of the Larger Mind"; it may be described as an examination of democracy and its implications.

He joins issue with the dead-level theory of democracy, advanced by De Tocqueville, in these terms: "The key to this matter, in my judgment, is to perceive that there are two kinds of individuality, one of isolation and one of choice, and that modern conditions foster the latter while they efface the former." . . .

Professor Cooley is careful to point out that much of the present-day criticism of democracy is really criticism of the confusion incident to a period of transition. It is not democracy that is raw and crude, but "our whole newspaper and factory epoch," in which types and ideals are "disintegrated, old ones going to pieces and new ones not yet perfected, leaving the individual without adequate discipline either in the old or in the new." It is this disorganization, and not democracy, which he finds hostile to distinction. "The enlargement of social consciousness does not alter the essential relation of individuality to life, but simply gives it a greater field of success or failure. The man of genius may meet with more competition, but if he is truly great a larger world is his."

In a chapter in "What the Masses Contribute," Professor Cooley argues that the distinguished members of society are isolated from the common life by their success, and hence are not as trustworthy guides in matters of sentiment as those who live in the current of experience. He reminds us that both the Revolution and the Civil War in America were neither so generally nor so steadfastly supported by people of education and wealth as they were by those without these advantages. He thinks that the "crowd psychology" of Sighele and Le Bon can not be applied to a trained and organized democracy. To suppose that the intelligence of a group is the mean or average intelligence of its members, he holds to be as fallacious as to suppose that a college football team represents the average physique and skill of its student body. The group determines the general trend of its sentiments, but it has the sense to adopt the opinions and judgments of experts in matters which are beyond ordinary capacity.

It is hardly fair to the scientific temper of Professor Cooley's inquiry to describe it as "a defense of democracy," and yet to one whose faith in democracy—in popular thinking, popular will, and popular feeling—has been shaken the book offers a heartening corrective. The open-minded person who reads what he has to say is likely to end by feeling with Jane Addams that "the remedy for democracy is more democracy."

Scribner's publish the book. L. C.

ONCE MORE!

"PUBLICITY"

EVERYBODY

WITH SONS AND DAUGHTERS
NOT YET OUT OF DANGER

EVERYBODY

whose hands itch to help clean up our messy municipal and National housekeeping, should get the October **EVERYBODY'S MAGAZINE.** Get all the other magazines you choose, but do not fail to get **EVERYBODY'S** for October and then, and every month thereafter, read Judge Lindsey's tremendous fact story

THE BEAST AND THE JUNGLE

This is no rehash of the doings of the children's court but the almost untellable facts of a fight in the dark,—a death-grapple between the power that demands special privileges to make its dollars earn a dirty dividend, and the vague, struggling sense of right of a community, captained by

A NINETY-EIGHT POUND MAN

Read it, and you shall see for the first time the beginnings of the faint clues that lead to safety, and in Judge Lindsey's patient stalking of his beast, find methods by which ***your*** local beast shall be dragged into the open and shorn of fang and claw.

Read it, and see how Lindsey, struggling to set up a bulwark between his grimy little criminals and crime, found himself forced into a fight with a desperate chain of dives that found money in corrupting his boys, and ruining his girls.

You shall see how at the first successful blow struck for the children, the real powers of evil, one by one, stuck their ugly heads out of their holes until he found himself facing the organized vice of a commonwealth.

Follow his story and he will show you that whole repellent brute laid bare from snout to tail, with its unbelievable reach from the state supreme court at the top down through politicians, prostitutes, gamblers, and contractors to his tainted, polluted little waifs at the bottom.

All corrupted, all forced to live in daily corruption that a single group of corporations may in their fierce greed let no penny escape.

All stood for, all permitted—good friends in the name of

"GOOD BUSINESS"
(God save the mark)

Judge Lindsey's fact story is only another section (perhaps the greatest) in the work **EVERYBODY'S** has been trying to help along. But with his story you will get a magazine, that stands alone, without class, varied, interesting, brilliant, full of good art and good reading, and as you become familiar with it you will know as its older friends know—that

EVERYBODY'S IS FOR *EVERYBODY*

15 cents a copy at all newsstands. $1.50 a year

THE RIDGWAY COMPANY, PUBLISHERS, NEW YORK, N. Y.

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Collier's

THE NATIONAL WEEKLY

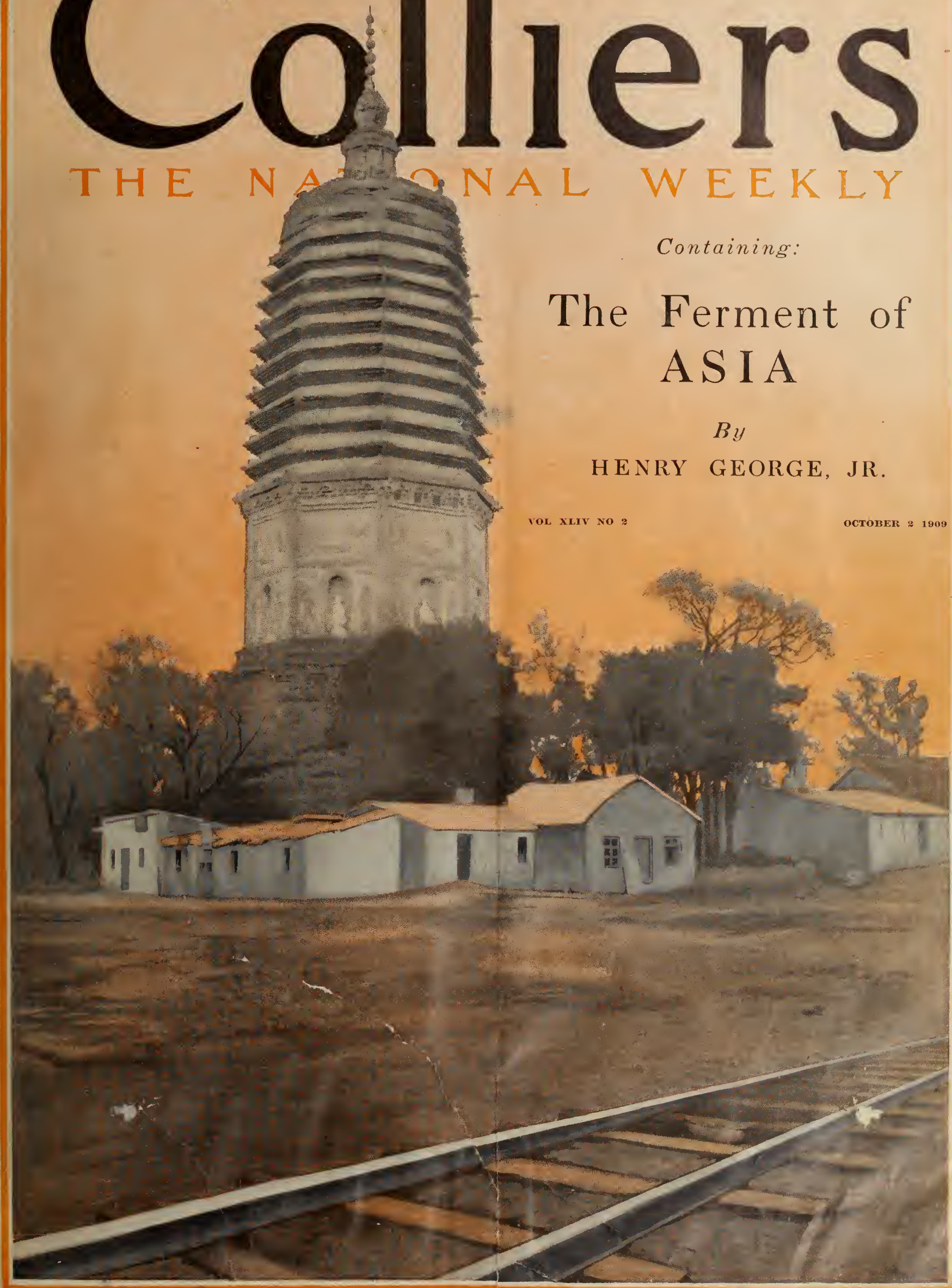
Containing:

The Ferment of ASIA

By

HENRY GEORGE, JR.

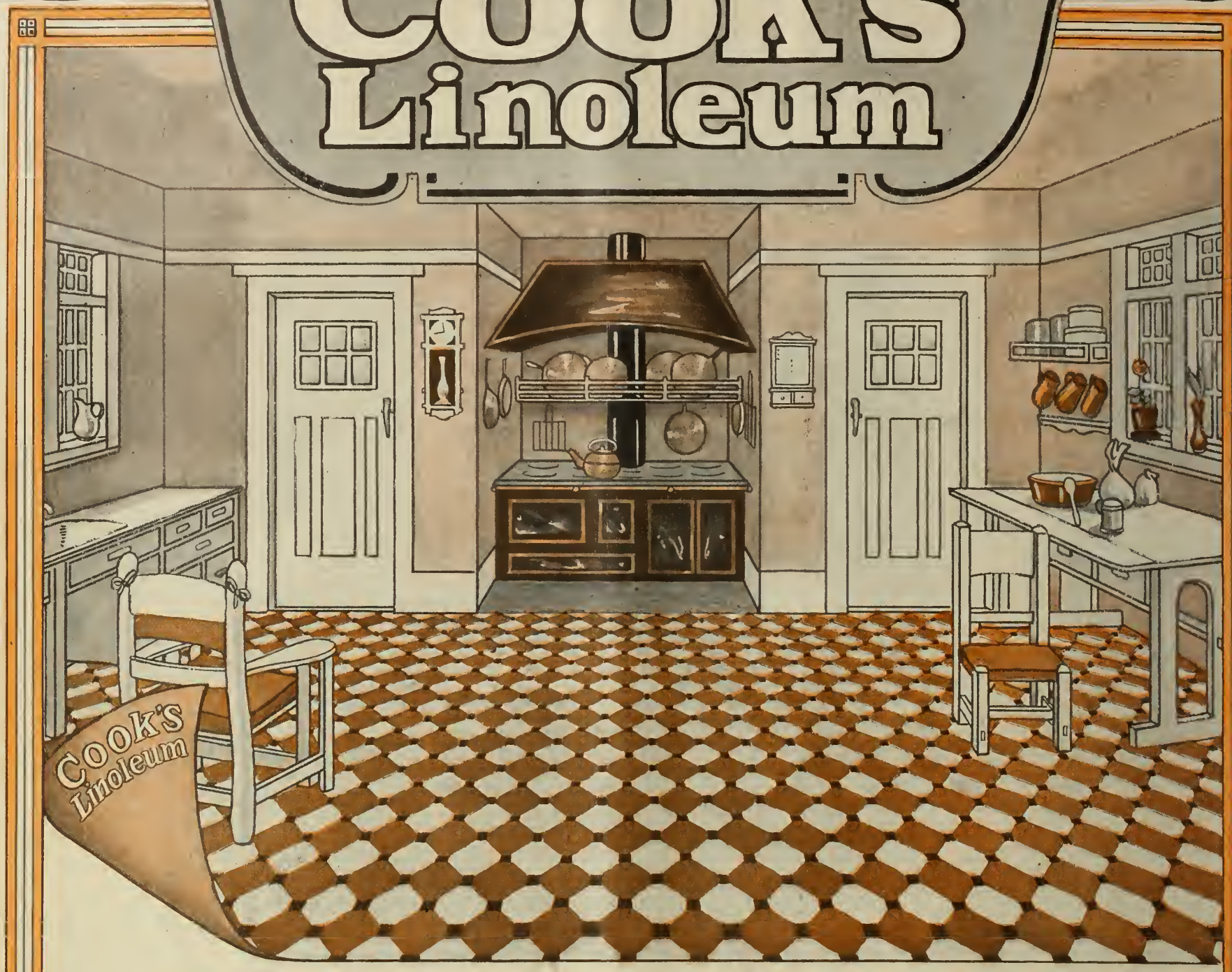
VOL XLIV NO 2 OCTOBER 2 1909



COOK'S LINOLEUM

COOK'S DECORA

Cook's Linoleum



The Sensible Floor—handsome, quiet, resilient, comforting to busy feet, easy to clean and keep clean, longest-wearing.

Necessary to a sanitary kitchen. Best for hall, library, dining-room, chambers—every room in the house.

Cook's Linoleum — the improved kind — gives widest choice of beautiful patterns in plain colors, tile and parquetry effects, richly-hued designs of rug-like character.

Cook's Inlaid Linoleum—pattern through to back—is molded in one piece. No joints or seams to open as in the ordinary kind made of cut-out blocks pieced together. No weakness or depression in which dirt or germs can lodge.

Cook's Pri[nted] Lino[leum] and flexible, with extra deep pattern. S[ome] gri[nding] onger than any other printed linoleum.

Newest **Cook's** patterns in colors are shown in "Li[noleum] Book P." Mailed free. Write for it.

Dealers: You will find Cook's Linoleum [easy] to handle. Pliable, not liable to chip or split in laying. Matches [perfectly]. No loss. Every roll Guaranteed.

Cook's Decora, the modern, sanitary wall-covering. Ch[arming] designs for every room. All color sc[hemes]. Cleanable with damp cloth, non-fadeable, won't crack. Comes i[n rolls]. easy to put on. Write for descriptive booklet, "Home Decora[tion]."

Cook's Cork Carpet for churches, halls, schools—all public places—is thick, quiet and durable.

If your dealer hasn't **Cook's** goods, write us and we will see that you are supplied. Address,

COOK'S LINOLEUM, Trenton, New Jersey

IN ANSWERING THIS A[DVERTISEMENT] PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Insure a Beautiful, Lasting Finish for Your Floors



"Elastica Stands the Rocks"

The life of a floor varnish is the life of the oil it contains.

ELASTICA Floor Finish outlasts all others, because its oil *lives*, and stays in the Finish.

The secret is in our special treatment and ageing of the oil.

ELASTICA also keeps its luster through the longest and hardest use.

After 40 years of varnish making experience we have produced a varnish which does not mar under chairs and castors, nor turn white under water.

Compare the lasting beauty of an ELASTICA finished floor with the fleeting finish of wax and common varnish, or so-called "elastic" finishes.

In ELASTICA, you have a floor finish that needs no care.

Think of that!—You who know the endless labor necessary in refinishing a waxed floor.

An Amazing Test

A year ago ten pieces of glass were coated with ten different brands of floor finish, one of which was ELASTICA Floor Finish.

The coats of these pieces of glass have just been tested with a penknife. One coat after another cracked in every direction, and flew to pieces. Nine coats were thus destroyed.

The tenth was the piece coated with ELASTICA. The knife blade was slipped under the finish, and it was raised up clean and whole, like a ribbon.

ELASTICA alone, of all these ten floor finishes, had retained its original *Elasticity* and *Toughness*. This is the most conclusive test of floor finish ever made.

The results are of the utmost value to you, as a guide to the selection of a finish for your floors that will stay smooth, unbroken and unmarred through the longest and hardest use.

Almost any floor varnish, and even wax, looks well when first applied. But the condition of your floor finish, *after the varnish has been on the floor a long time*, is most important to you.

This is where ELASTICA particularly excels.

TRADE ELASTICA MARK.

Look for this Trade mark on a yellow Label. All others are imitations.

FLOOR FINISH

Beware of the Word "Elastic"

Get ELASTICA at your dealer's. Be sure it is ELASTICA. Beware of the word "Elastic" as a name for floor finish. It is an attempt to profit by the popularity which our finish has acquired everywhere owing to its durability and lasting beauty. There are many imitations.

If your dealer cannot supply you with ELASTICA Floor Finish, write us, and we will ship it to you, express prepaid. Send us your dealer's name and write for our free book, *"The Right and Wrong Finish for Floors."*



We will also send you a piece of paper coated with ELASTICA which you can crumple in your hand without cracking the coating, or soak in water without turning it white. This proves that it is elastic and waterproof.

Address—Standard Varnish Works, Department 4, 29 Broadway, New York; 2620 Armour Ave., Chicago; or International Varnish Co., Ltd., Toronto, Canada.

Elastica Floor Finish is made only by the **STANDARD VARNISH WORKS** ***Sold by Dealers Everywhere***

How Would You Make It?

SUPPOSE you were having a carpet sweeper made to order how would you make it? Think of all the things the ordinary sweeper does not do but ought to do. Of all the things it does do, but ought not to do.

Think of each one of those faults overcome by a special improvement—as you would want it to be. Then you have

The National
Roller-Bearing Carpet Sweeper

made as you would order it made. *We* think it is perfect. Try it and see what *you* think.

It picks up all the dirt—every scrap. The brush is imported Hankow Chinese bristles. It is released for cleaning in a second by a pressure of thumb and finger. Its dust pans *can't* dump contents till you want them to They open *one at a time* so that dirt can't spill. The handle is ferruled with steel rings—can't wear loose, slip out nor split. The only sweeper with successful roller bearings—much easier running than any other.

Your dealer sells Nationals if he's a live one.

"How to Double the Life of Your Carpets and Rugs"



That is the name of our free book. Get it and learn how much longer rugs and carpets wear when properly treated. Enclose dealer's name when writing. Address nearest office.

NATIONAL SWEEPER CO.
Dept. J-2
Newark, N. J. Chicago, Ill.

SAXONIA
INCANDESCENT KEROSENE OIL BURNER



IT SAVES YOU MANY DOLLARS EVERY YEAR NO MATTER WHAT YOU NOW USE

WE WANT YOU TO KNOW OF THIS WONDERFUL BURNER MORE THAN 100000 IN DAILY USE THE GOVERNMENT USES THE SAXONIA

IT GIVES 80 CANDLE POWER WHITE GAS LIGHT WITH NO ODOR FITS ANY SCREW COLLAR LAMP

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE
SEND FOR BOOKLET AND PROOF OF THE GREAT MONEY MAKING POSSIBILITIES OF THIS BUSINESS
ONE BURNER COMPLETE READY TO LIGHT SENT Ex.Pd IN U.S. FOR $3.00 EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY - DO NOT DELAY REFER TO DUNN AND BRADSTREET—

U.S. AUTO LIGHTING CO. 35 TAYLOR ST SPRINGFIELD MASS



The Candy of Character

On the Character of Candy depends its fitness for gift making.

No Candy is so well fitted and graciously accepted as

Huyler's

"Candies of Rare Quality."

LABLACHE
FACE POWDER

THE BEAUTY OF AUTUMN

is Nature's preparation for Winter. Women of refinement prepare for the social requirements of the season and keep their complexions smooth, soft and velvety by using Lablache, the greatest of all beautifiers. It helps Nature to overcome the effect of Summer exposure. It is a toilet necessity in every boudoir.



Refuse substitutes. They may be dangerous. Flesh, White, Pink or Cream, 50c. a box, of druggists or by mail.

Send 10c. for sample box.

BEN LEVY CO., French Perfumers
Dept 24
125 Kingston Street, Boston, Mass.

MAKE MONEY DRAWING

ILLUSTRATORS AND CARTOONISTS are well paid. Send for free booklet, "MONEY IN DRAWING," tells how we teach illustrating by mail. Our students sell their work. Women succeed as well as men. The National Press Association, 54 The Baldwin, Indianapolis, Ind.

ADVERTISING BULLETIN

NO. 23

CONCENTRATION

MUCH of the advertising space in this issue is devoted to furniture and hardware announcements.

It is appropriate that at least once a year Collier's should enable advertisers of home furnishings to concentrate in an issue, because more than eighty-five per cent of our circulation is in the home. In other words, of half a million copies circulated each week, about four hundred and twenty-five thousand are mailed and delivered by the postman to subscribers in their homes.

This is a valuable point to advertisers and makes possible this concentration. When I say "concentration," I mean grouping in one issue seasonable advertising in some particular line—Men's Wear, Automobiles, Toilet Articles, Groceries, Building Materials or Furniture and Hardware—as in this number.

This is done for the convenience of the reader as well as to interest dealers, so that when you ask for these advertised goods at your local store they will be obtainable.

You will find each of these issues a practical, helpful purchasing guide. You may never have realized how a suction cleaner lightens the labor of housekeeping, and how little it costs. Here, also, are hints on economical and efficient home-heating and lighting; the refinishing of floors or furniture; a new book-case or chair, a table or bed that you need; oilcloth for the kitchen; a rug or carpet; office furniture; a refrigerator, kitchen cabinet, or kitchen utensils; cutlery, razor stroppers, tools for the household repair-kit—the hundred and one things that are in constant demand in every home.

To give the latest market news of these articles, and to assure the absolute reliability of the manufacturers, is the mission of a publication like Collier's that goes to the home and has the full confidence of those who do the household buying.

E. B. Patterson

Manager Advertising Department

IN NEXT WEEK'S BULLETIN—"I Want Your Opinion"

O'Sullivanize Your Walk

And Gain a Little Every Step

The More You Walk The More You Gain

(See Diagram of the Normal and Abnormal Walk Herewith.)

The Proper Walk

In the proper walk, the feet should be carried parallel with one another so that a line from the center of the knee would pass through the second toe.

If this line hits the inner side of the great toe the walk is abnormal.

In the proper walk you strike the heel first, bear your weight on the outer edge of the foot, using the ball of the foot as the fulcrum, by the aid of the calf muscles, to lift the body.

O'Sullivan Heels of Live Rubber encourage the proper walk. It is easy, graceful, natural — the Live Rubber energizes your step. With the same effort you can walk brisker and farther on the Live Rubber Heels.

There is so much difference between Live Rubber and junk rubber that we must repeat our warning to refuse substitutes for O'Sullivan's.

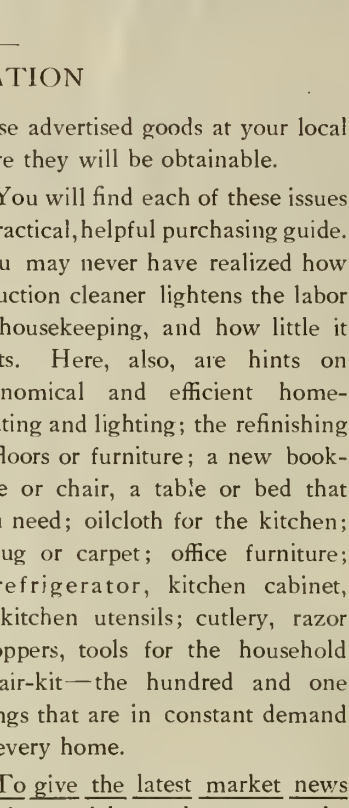


Diagram showing Difference Between Correct and Incorrect Methods of Walking

When Live Rubber is so essential to restore nature's resiliency to your walk and junk rubber is so worthless for the purpose, it seems criminal that some unscrupulous dealers, for the sake of the little extra profit, foist the inferior article on you—unless you insist on O'Sullivan's.

The price of crude rubber has advanced, but the O'Sullivan Rubber Co. will not advance their price — 50c always. Shoe dealers everywhere

O'Sullivan Rubber Company, Lowell, Mass.

$1,288.20 Clear Profit
in the first 60 days



(Patented.)

A young man working for about $18.00 per week resigned, and installed four of our American Box Ball Alleys in a town of 6,000 people with the above results. He purchased on our easy payment plan and his original investment was less than $300.00

A doctor realizing the great value of Box Ball for Physical exercise, bought one alley and had it run by a young man, and his profit on one alley was over $500.00 the first two months.

Another customer says he cleared over $600.00 in three months from one alley.

Box Ball is the most practical of all bowling games and its popularity is spreading over the entire world. Why not go into this business yourself

It is a clean, honorable, legitimate business and offers the best opportunity of a lifetime for you to get into business for yourself, or if you are in business you can largely increase your income by running Box Ball as a side line.

Remember, Box Ball is no gambling device, but it is High Class Amusement and non-Injurious physical exercise and never fails to attract the patronage of good people.

One customer says that half his trade is from ladies, another says that the Ministers in his town are his patrons.

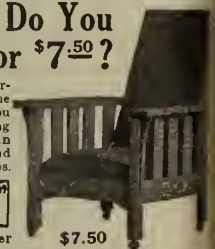
These alleys usually average from $25 to $60 each per week and no expense but rent. Any town is a good place to install them. One man with two alleys in a town of only 500 took in all the alley cost him in 40 days. We sell only one custom in towns of moderate size. We have sold nearly 5,500 alleys in all parts of the world.

No trouble to install. You can have them making money within a few hours after they reach destination. Four sizes, 30 to 48 feet. Price, $150.00 and up. Easy payments. Catalogue and full particulars free. Write for it today.

AMERICAN BOX BALL COMPANY
1620 Van Buren Street Indianapolis, In

Which Price Do You Pay? $15 or $7.50?

This Morris Chair in Quartered White Oak costs you the high price at any store—you save half or more buying direct from our factory "in sections" ready to fasten and stain. Choice of seven finishes.



$7.50

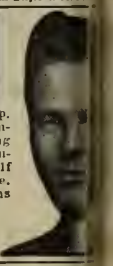
SECTIONAL "COME-PACKT" FURNITURE

OVER ONE HUNDRED other handsome pieces in our new catalog. Write for it today.

Formerly International Mfg.

COME-PACKT FURNITURE CO., 1013 Edwin St., Ann Arbor

I TEACH Penmanship BY MAIL



I won the World's First Prize in Penmanship. By my new system I can make an expert penman of you by mail. I also teach Book-keeping and Shorthand. Am placing many of my students as instructors in commercial colleges. If you wish to become a better penman, write me. I will send you FREE one of my Favorite Pens and a copy of the Ransomerian Journal.

C. W. RANSOM
289 Reliance Bldg., Kansas City, Missouri

HOME STUDY

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAG
OFFERS

350 of its class-room courses by correspo ence. One may take up High School College studies at almost any point a do half the work for a Bachelor degr Courses for Teachers, Writers, Banke Accountants, Business Men, Minister Parents, and many in other vocation

The U. of C., Div. A, Chicago, Ill.

STUDY LAW AT HOME

The oldest and best school. Instruction adapted to every one. Recognized by co educators. Experienced and competent tors. Takes spare time only. Three co Preparatory, Business, College. Prepa practice. Will better your condition and prospects in business. Students and graduates everywhere. Full particulars and *Easy Payment Plan free.* Sprague Correspondence School of Law, 708 Majestic Building Detroit, Mich.





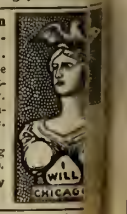
Do You Like to Dr
That's all we want to kn

Now we will not give you any prize—or a lot of free stuff if swer this ad. Nor do we c make you rich in a week. you are anxious to develop ent with a successful cartoo you can make money, send a this picture with 6c in stan portfolio of cartoons and samp son plate, and let us explain.

The W. L. Evans School of Cart 314 Kingmoore Bldg., Cleveland

STUDY LAW

Leading Law School in Correspondence Instruction. Established 1892. Prepares for the bar. Three Courses: College, Post-Graduate and Business Law. Method of instruction combines theory and practice. Approved by the bench and bar. Classes begin each month. Send for catalog giving rules for admission to the bar of the several states.



Chicago Correspondence School of Law
505 Reaper Block, Chicago

CIVIL SERVICE

EXAMINATIONS will s held i state. 46,712 appointments last ye information about all Governm sitions and questions recently i the Civil Service Commission fre

Columbian Corresp. College, Washingto

COLLIER'S NATIONAL HOTEL DIRECTORY

CHICAGO, ILL.

* **Chicago Beach Hotel** 51st Boul. and Lake Shore. American or European plan. Only 10 minutes' ride from city, near South Park System; 450 rooms, 250 private baths. Illus. Booklet on request.

NEW YORK, N. Y.

** **Broadway Central** Hotel. Only N.Y. Hotel featuring American Plan. Our table the foundation of enormous business. A.P. $2.50. E.P.$1.

SUMMER RESORTS

NIAGARA FALLS, ONT.

* **The Clifton** Directly facing both Falls. Just completed and up-to-date. Open winter and summer. $4 to $6. American Plan. Booklet on request.

FOR the benefit of our readers we have classified the various hotels in the United States and Canada according to tariff in their respective cities. One asterisk (*) will be placed opposite the advertisement of the hotel which appeals to an exclusive patronage demanding the best of everything. Two asterisks (**) indicates the hotel which appeals to those who desire high-class accommodations at moderate prices; and three asterisks (***) indicates the hotel which appeals to commercial travelers and those requiring good service at economical rates.

TOURS
AMERICAN, EUROPEAN, ORIENTAL

Information regarding tours to any part of the world will be furnished free upon request by letter to COLLIER'S TRAVEL DEPARTMENT 420 W. 13th Street, New York

Egypt and Palestine, $600. British Isles Tour, $250
Oberammergau Special, $250
Berlin, Athens, Rome, London, $400
S. H. LONGLEY, 314 Main St., Worcester, Mass.

SIXTH "CRUISE" of the ARABIC TO THE MEDITERRANEAN AND ORIENT

LEAVES NEW YORK JAN'Y 20, 1910

ALL EXPENSES INCLUDED FOR 73 DAYS AT $400 & UP
NOW UNDER DIRECTION AND MANAGEMENT OF WHITE STAR LINE
APPLY CRUISE DEPT WHITE STAR LINE—NEW YORK

SEND FOR PROGRAM

ORIENTAL TOURS

Our 43rd Annual series of High-Class Tours to the Orient, leaving during January, February and March, provide Travel *de Luxe* in Egypt, the Holy Land, Turkey, Greece, etc. Special Fall Oriental Tour leaves Nov. 27.

THE NILE Cook's luxurious Nile Steamers leave Cairo four times a week during the season for First and Second Cataract, the Sudan, etc. Dahabeahs and private steamers for Charter.

ROUND THE WORLD

6 months' Tours *de Luxe* leave Nov. 6, 27; Dec. 9, Jan. 8.

SOUTH AMERICA. Grand Tour leaves Nov. 20.

THOS. COOK & SON
245 BROADWAY NEW YORK

CLARK'S CRUISE OF THE "CLEVELAND"
18,000 tons, brand new
superbly fitted

ROUND THE WORLD

Safety Comfort **One Steamer for the Entire Cruise** Maximum Convenience

With elevator, grill room, gymnasium, deck swimming pool

FROM NEW YORK, OCTOBER 16, 1909

nearly four months, costing only $650 AND UP, including all necessary expenses; princely traveling in balmy climates. Entertainments, lectures, card parties, and chaperonage for ladies.

SPECIAL FEATURES:—Madeira, Egypt, India, Ceylon, Burma, Java, Borneo, Philippines, China, Japan. An unusual chance to visit unusually attractive places.

CLARK'S 12th Annual CRUISE
Feb. 5 to April 19

TO THE ORIENT

By S. S. Grosser Kurfuerst

Seventy-three days, including 24 days in Egypt and the Holy Land (with side trip to Khartoum) costing only $400.00 and up, including shore excursions. SPECIAL FEATURES: Madeira, Cadiz, Seville, Algiers, Malta, Constantinople, Athens, Rome, the Riviera, etc. Tickets good to stop over in Europe, to include Passion Play, etc.

FRANK C. CLARK, Times Bldg., NEW YORK



Learn Telegraphy
At My Practical School

Only school graduating full-fledged operators. Established 1874. Housed in its own large, modern building. Equipped with R. R. train wire. Endorsed by Railroad and Western Union Officials. Exclusive methods. Teachers are practical experts. Living expenses earned. Easy payments. Positions always open—I will help you. Morse or Wireless. CATALOG FREE.

GEORGE M. HODGE, Pres., Dodge's Institute
5th St., Valparaiso, Ind.

TENAFLY, New Jersey
Berkeley Academy for Boys

Western slope of Palisades of the Hudson, 17 miles from New York City. Extensive and varied grounds; natural life; limited number, individual instruction.

JAMES CHRISTIE, Principal.

Collier's

Saturday, October 2, 1909

The Book Hunters. *Frontispiece* . *Painted by* Gordon Grant 8
Editorials 9
Dr. Cook's Return to Civilization. *Photographs* . . . 11
The Ferment of Asia . . . . Henry George, Jr. 12
Illustrated with Photographs
The Mormon Woman . . . . Sarah Comstock 14
Illustrated with Photographs
Commander Peary at Battle Harbor, Labrador. *Photographs* . 15
Exploiters of the Needy . . . . J. M. Oskison 17
Illustrated with a Drawing and a Photograph
Tramping Across Africa . . . A. Radclyffe Dugmore 18
Illustrated with Photographs
Traveling Through the Kikuyu Country. *Photographs* . . 19
The Sign Painter. *Double-Page Drawing by* Charles Dana Gibson 20-21
What the World Is Doing 22
Illustrated with Photographs
The Average Man's Money 34

Volume XLIV Number 2

P. F. Collier & Son, Publishers, New York, 416-430 West Thirteenth St.; London, 10 Norfolk Street, Strand, W. C. For sale also by Daw's, 17 Green Street, Leicester Square, W. C.; Toronto, Ont., The Colonial Building, 47-51 King Street West. Copyright 1909 by P. F. Collier & Son. Entered as second-class matter February 16, 1905, at the Post-Office at New York, New York, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. Price: United States and Mexico, 10 cents a copy, $5.20 a year. Canada, 12 cents a copy, $6.00 a year. Foreign, 15 cents a copy, $7.80 a year.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Change of Address—Subscribers when ordering a change of address should give the old as well as the new address, and the ledger number on their wrapper. From two to three weeks must necessarily elapse before the change can be made, and before the first copy of Collier's will reach any new subscriber.

CÆMENTIUM
TRADE MARK REGISTERED

"Sticks Everything, but is not Sticky"

Broken into *147 pieces*. Perfectly restored by CÆMENTIUM. One large piece that was pulverized replaced by a CÆMENTIUM duplicate. Not a single rivet used. Now as good as new.

This is the story of a 4 foot Chinese vase shown in the photographs, one of a pair in the Palm Court of the Carlton Hotel, London.

This feat of china restoring would be impossible with any other adhesive, for CÆMENTIUM is the only one that



MAKES as well as MENDS

When once set, unaffected by heat, water, climate or chemicals. Sticks practically everything, including china, wood, glass, marble, earthenware. Sticks dissimilar substances such as wood and metal. Ready to use, no mixing with water necessary. Odorless, tasteless, and non-poisonous.

Price 25 cents at hardware stores, druggists, stationers, grocers, department stores, etc. If your dealer hasn't it, we will mail a tin upon receipt of price.



CAEMENTIUM SALES CO., Sole Agents for U.S.A.
120-Q Boylston St., Boston
1209-Q 45 W. 34th St., New York
1412-Q Masonic Temple, Chicago

AMERICAN WIRELESS INSTITUTE
27 William Street, New York
University Building, Detroit
Address Nearest Office

Wireless telephone and telegraph operation and engineering opens lucrative field for men and women. Practical instruction, six weeks. Catalog on application.

VOCAL ART The ANNA GROFF-BRYANT Institute

A School devoted exclusively to the Artistic Training of Singers and Vocal Teachers.

SEND FOR BOOKLET
Dept. H, 522-28 Fine Arts Building, Chicago, Ill.

CONN., STAMFORD, Near New York
The Catharine Aiken School for Girls

Est. 1855. General Course. College preparatory with certificate right. Address Mrs. Harriet Beecher Scoville DeVan, (A. B. Wellesley).

Mount Ida School

FOR GIRLS
On the Summit of Mt. Ida.

Located only 6 miles from Boston, our students can enjoy the privileges of the city in Music, Art, Culture, and yet have outdoor life in the most charming residential suburb of New England.

Advanced, *elective*, and general courses. College Certificate.

Domestic Science. Gymnasium. Resident Nurse.

Illustrated Year Book. School open Sept. 30

99 Summit Street
NEWTON, MASS.

YOU CAN'T BREATHE WRONG WITH

$1 **BREATHE-RITE** $1

If you have any regard

for your health or personal appearance you should wear a BREATHE-RITE BRACE. It holds the body gently but firmly erect whether walking, standing or sitting. It corrects round shoulders, strengthens the back and enlarges the chest from one to five inches. Made of white, washable, elastic fabric, weighs but 2 ounces and is always comfortable.

A blessing for growing boys and girls. One size fits anybody.

Sent anywhere on receipt of price. ONE DOLLAR

BREATHE-RITE MFG. CO., Room 1013, 45 West 34th St., NEW YORK

Send for descriptive booklet. Money back if not [illegible]. We have an interesting agent's proposition. Send for [illegible] today.



Schloss Bros. & Co. Wholesale Drapers REGISTERED

Gentlemen

You will never know what Clothes Pleasure is until you wear a Schloss 1909 Model.

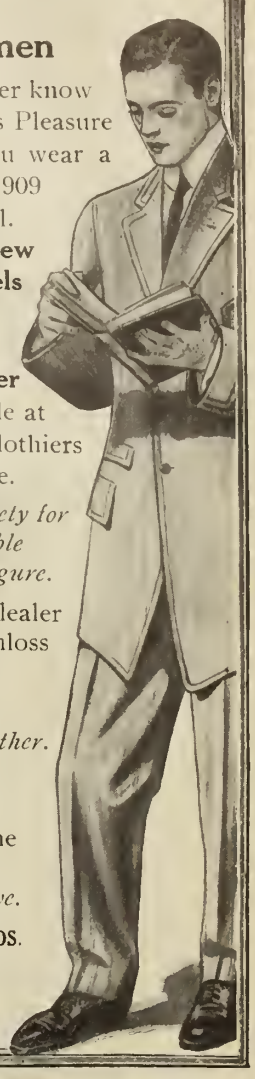
The New Models for Fall and Winter now on sale at the best Clothiers everywhere.

Every variety for every possible shape or figure.

Ask your dealer for the Schloss Baltimore Make.

Accept no other.

For your protection look for the Label *shown above.*



SCHLOSS BROS. & CO.
Baltimore and New York

THE KADY Suspender



We want you to try one pair of KADY Suspenders. After that we know you will continue to wear them, because you will find they never bind your shoulders or strain your trousers buttons no matter what position you assume. The reason is to be found in

THE DOUBLE CROWN ROLLER

a patented device found only on THE KADY, which makes the suspender adjust itself to every movement of the body. Finest quality of elastic webbing in many handsome patterns. Satisfaction guaranteed.

50c and 75c a pair

If your dealer does not keep THE KADY, send us his name and we will tell you where to get them.

THE OHIO SUSPENDER CO.
1033 North Park St., Mansfield, O.

Williams' Shaving Stick

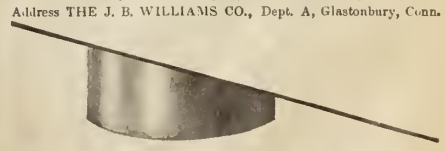
"The only kind that won't smart or dry on the face"



The man who insists on Williams' Shaving Stick and refuses substitutes insists only on what the welfare of his face, and his own comfort demands.

Mailed by us postpaid on receipt of 25c., if your druggist fails to supply you. Trial size (enough for fifty shaves) sent postpaid for 4c. in stamps.

Address THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Dept. A, Glastonbury, Conn.



LEARN PLUMBING

A trade that will make you independent. Hours Shorter—Pay Bigger—Demand Greater than any other trade. Catalog free. Write for it today.

ST. LOUIS TRADES SCHOOL, 4445 Olive St., ST. LOUIS, MO.

SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS CLASSIFIED

THE purpose of the little talks that appear regularly on this Classified page is to interest you in the many values offered in the purchasing of your personal needs and of your home in general, and also in the great opportunities of getting into business for yourself. A letter to these firms will give you full explanation. They want to interest you; that is why they use this great market place.

The usual Collier guarantee as to reliability applies.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

BUILD A BUSINESS OF YOUR OWN, AND escape salaried drudgery for life. We teach the Collection Business; a limitless field with little competition. Few opportunities so profitable. Send for "Pointers" today. American Collection Service, 51 State St., Detroit, Mich.

BUSINESS CHANCES ON A CAPITAL OF $150.00. With some brains and Hustle. Large profit can easily be made, only occupying part of your time. With small capital an unusual opportunity is offered to build up an independent business handling The Thurman Portable Electric Vacuum Cleaner. Write to-day for particulars. We also manufacture Portable Wagon House to House Cleaners. Gen'l Compressed Air and Vacuum Mach'y Co., 519 C.W., North Taylor Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

THIS MAN MAKES MONEY EASILY. S.W. Boyson, Thornton Park, Winthrop, Mass., has 100 Kirk Peanut Vending Machines. Started with free sample machine offer. Kirk Mfg. Co., 1231 Old So. Bldg., Boston, Mass.

RESIDENT MANAGER WANTED—TO REPresent an article that is more of a necessity than a cash register or computing scale in the store or a stove in the home. A most profitable and satisfactory business that is always active, always making money for those who control its sale in their vicinity. Exclusive control assigned to the man who can devote his time and a small capital to it. Address R. L. Doran, President, 1276 Washington Blvd., Chicago, Ill.

BIG MONEY POSITIVE CONDUCTING HOME sales parlor for America's finest specialty guaranteed dress shoes. Factory to wearer; No travelling; No Risk. Marvel Shoe Co., C, Summer, Boston, Mass.

THE MAIL ORDER JOURNAL, 12 YEARS old, 64 pages, will enable you to start right & keep you posted on business conditions & methods. Indispensable for live business men. No sample copies. Send 25c for 6 mo. trial sub. Mail Order Journal, 122 Schiller Bldg., Chicago.

STATE MANAGERS WANTED TO HANDLE Ingle Bros. Check Credit Machine. Sells to groceries. Surpasses computing scale and cash register in usefulness Exceptional money maker. Some capital necessary. Name references. Kerr-Geyer & Co., Dayton, O.

HAVE AN INDEPENDENT INCOME BY owning a number of our peanut machines. Special low prices to get you started. Marshall Vending Company, Marshall, Mich.

FARMERS HAVE BIG MONEY. REACH over 750,000 of them by advertising in Farm Life—20 cts. per agate line, classified. Minimum Ad. $1.00. Sample copy free. Address Dept. 1, Farm Life, Chicago, Ill.

SLOT MACHINE OPERATORS. YOUR LINE is not complete without Champion Gum machines. Used outdoors and indoors. Send for Special Offers. Boston Coin Machines Co., Dept. C, Boston, Mass.

HIGH-GRADE SALESMEN

SALESMEN: BEST ACCIDENT HEALTH policy. Old line, $1000 death; $5 weekly; $100 emergency. Costs $2.00 yearly. Seal wallet free. Liberal commission. German Registry Co., 265 N. 7th St., St. Louis, Mo.

SALESMEN CALLING ON COUNTRY STORES to handle as side line high grade, quick selling article, 25% commission. Commission paid on repeat orders sent us direct. Goodson Mfg. Co., 1 Point St., Providence, R. I.

SALESMEN: PROFITABLE SIDE LINE FOR hardware & harness trade. New, exclusive, high class specialties. Light samples. Liberal com. Give ref. and state territory. L. Powell Co., 212 5th St., Racine, Wis.

SALESMEN WANTED TO HANDLE AN EXceptionally attractive real estate and timber proposition, which can be sold on annual, semi-annual or monthly installments. We furnish inquiries and strong literature. Capable, aggressive and energetic man can make a desirable connection with largest & strongest house in its line in the country. Sacramento Valley Imp. Co., St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED—MEN WHO WANT TO BE SALES. men to take our correspondence course in salesmanship. The Sheldon School has increased the earning power of 40,000 men from 10% to 100% and more. Stenographers, clerks, bookkeepers, correspondents, salesmen and managers can all earn more by knowing and applying the Sheldon Selling Method. More than 1500 firms have paid the tuition of their men for the course. Write today and learn how we can help you to a better position and bigger earnings. An interesting and valuable book on business will be sent free. The Sheldon School, 1768 Republic Building, Chicago.

SALESMEN: ANYTHING CAN BE SUCCESSfully sold by "Psychological Salesmanship." A startling book endorsed by business leaders. 100 minutes fascinating, profitable reading. Send 25c for advance author's copy to A. H. Vandenberg, 92 Morris Ave., Grand Rapids, Mich.

WANTED—SPARE TIME OF SALESMEN TO place consigned goods in small towns. Express prepaid. Prompt commissions. Address, C. M. C., 753 W. Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.

PATENTS

PATENTS AND TRADE-MARKS PROCURED. Our Hand-Book for Inventors and Manufacturers mailed on request. Patent and Trade-Mark Cases. Beeler & Robb, Patent Lawyers, 74-76 McGill Bldg., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS SECURED. INVENTOR'S POCKET Companion free. Send description for free opinion as to patentability. W. N. Roach, Jr., Metzerott Building, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS. BOOKS FREE. RATES REASONable. Highest references. Best services. I procure patents that protect. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 612 F Street, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS THAT PROTECT. OUR THREE books for Inventors mailed on receipt of six cents stamps. R. S. & A. B. Lacey, Dept. 51, Washington, D. C. Estab. 1869.

PATENTS THAT PAY. PROTECT YOUR Idea! 2 Books free: "Fortunes in Patents—What and How to Invent"; 61-page Guide Book. Free search of the Pat. Off. records. E. E. Vrooman, 1152 F St., Washington, D.C.

SOUTHERN STAMPING AND MFG. CO. Manufacturers of special and patented articles. R. C., Nashville, Tenn.

THERE IS MONEY IN SOUND, PROTECTIVE Patents. J. B. Crafle & Co., Patent Attys., Crafle Bldg., Washington, D. C.. procure them on good inventions, 25 years' experience. Write for free hook.

PHOTOGRAPHY

GET BETTER NEGATIVES. BY MY PROCess of developing I will develop one 6 exposure film, any size, free. Booklet "Film Faults," price list and sample Velox print free. Send 2c postage. Pollard, Lynn, Mass.

WE MAKE 8x10 BROMIDE ENLARGEMENT for 25c., 5 for $1, or one 11 x 14 for 50c., 5 for $2, from any size film or plate negative.—Work guaranteed. Send us trial order. F. T. King & Co., 23 C. Bromfield St., Boston.

EXPERT PHOTO.-FINISHING PROMPTLY by mail. Satisfactory work guaranteed. Courteous service. Film and prints returned postpaid. Enlarging a specialty. Fresh film mailed promptly, postpaid, upon receipt of catalogue prices. Write for sample print and prices. Robt. C. Johnston, 12 No. Main St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS

MAKES EXPERT STENOGRAPHERS. PERnin Shorthand is simplest, rapid, most legible. No shading; no positions. Quickly learned by mail. Text-book on approval. Write for plan 16 Pernin Institute, Detroit.

CENSUS AND OTHER GOVERNMENT POSItions—Exams held soon every State. Cir. 33 40, giving full particulars—salaries, positions, dates of examinations, sample questions, previously used, etc., sent free by National Corres. Inst., 33-40 2nd Nat'l Bank Bldg., Washington, D. C.

TURN SPARE TIME INTO MONEY. LEARN shorthand. Our course of 20 lessons is easily mastered in a remarkably short time. Fits you for good stenographic position—better salary and future advancement. Simple, practical and easy. First lesson and interesting book free. Campaign of Education, Dept. B, 331 E. 51st St., N. Y. C.

AGENTS WANTED

MEN AND WOMEN AGENTS WANTED IN every town to sell the wonderful Triplex Handbag for women. By mere twist of the wrist it becomes a purse, music portfolio, small satchel or shopping bag. Four separate bags for four separate purposes all in one. You enlarge bag to meet your needs as you go along. Write for other new pat'd articles. S. A. Diamond & Bro., 35 W. 21st St., N. Y.

GET AN AGENCY FOR OUR FIRE EXTINguishers. One agent sold 2880 this year. We show you what 40 others have done. Write for our special starting offer. Badger Chemical Mfg. Co., Station 1, Milwaukee, Wis.

AGENTS WANTED FOR ALCATRAZ FIRE extinguisher. 500% profit. Ten other specialties. Easy and big money. Write for proposition and territory. Dept. C, The Alcatraz Co., Richmond, Va.

INCREASE YOUR INCOME. MAKE YOUR spare time pay dividends. Write for our salary proposition. Best chance you ever had to make money quickly and easily. Popular Electricity, 1258 Monadnock Block, Chicago.

100% AGENTS EVERYWHERE TO SELL OUR Ladies' folding hand-bags, 3 in 1 genuine leather. Hustlers write for territory. N. E. Sales Co., Sole Agents, 85 State St., Boston, Mass.

AGENTS WANTED—TO HANDLE REMARKable money-getter. Easy to sell. Repeat orders at almost every house. Write quickly. Littlefield Specialty Co., 879 Park Avenue, New York, N. Y.

50% PROFITS. EXTRA PREMIUMS. MFR. of extensively advertised articles used in every home wants agents of character to sell guaranteed goods. Experience unnecessary. Premiums; watches, diamonds, jewelry, tableware. Outfit furnished Goods prepaid. Booklet of information. A. W. Holmes & Co., 48 Broad St., Providence, R. I.

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY COUNTY TO sell the Transparent Handle Pocket Knife. Good commission paid. Immense profits earned. Write for terms. Novelty Cutlery Company, No. 40 Bar St., Canton, O.

AGENTS: SIMPLEX POWER CLOTHES Washer needs only one demonstration to sell. Simply turn the faucet and the washing is done in half the time. Water pressure, no more backaches for women. Send for booklet "The Simplex Way." Simplex Washer Co., Milwaukee, Wis.

MEN WANTED TO SELL THE WIDELY ADvertised Little Giant Household Pump. Saves plumber's bills, removes stoppages in pipes; every one can afford it; good com. Write J. E. Kennedy, Dept. C, 41 Park Row, N. Y.

AGENTS TO SELL EUREKA STEEL RANGES from wagons, for cash, notes or time payments. Wonderful money maker for live men. Send for 31 page catalogue. Eureka Steel Range Co., 316 Chestnut St., St. Louis, Mo.

AGENTS MAKE BIG MONEY SELLING OUR new sign letters for office windows, store fronts, and glass signs. Easily put on. Write for free sample and particulars. Metallic Sign Letter Co., 66 N. Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

YOU CAN MAKE $$$$ AS OUR GENERAL or local agent. Non-alcoholic flavors, perfumes, etc., save consumer 80%. Guaranteed goods. Permanent business. Big profits. Pitkin & Co., 3 Pitkin Block, Newark, N. Y.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT'S OWN ACCOUNT of his African Hunting Trip is to be published exclusively in Scribner's Magazine commencing with the October Number. A very unusual opportunity for you to make money in subscription seeking. Thousands of subscription orders will be placed. You can easily take orders and make some money. For full particulars regarding liberal cash commission, extra cash prizes, free sample copies, and advertising pamphlets, address at once Department 8, Scribner's Magazine, 155 Fifth Avenue, N. Y. City.

AGENTS—PORTRAITS 35c, FRAMES 15c, Sheet Pictures 1c, Stereoscopes 25c, Views 1c. 30 Days' Credit. Samples and Catalog Free. Consolidated Portrait, Dept. 4027, 1027 W. Adams St., Chicago.

DON'T FOOL AWAY YOUR TIME ON DEAD ones. Wake up! Davis agents doing better than ever. Our special advertising propositions appeal to the pocket-book. Valuable premiums with each 50c sale. 100% profit. No middleman's profit. Get our illustrated catalog and profit-sharing plan. Davis Soap Co., 22 Union Park Ct., Chicago.

AGENTS, EITHER SEX, TO SELL EXCLUSIVE Nobby, Ready-made Waists; styles season ahead; quick sales, large profits; local and general agents. Society Queen Co.. Dept. M, St. Louis, U. S. A.

IDEAL LAMP FILLERS. LAMPS FILLED instantly without removing burner or chimney. Agents wanted; large profits. Samples A, 12c; A & B, 25c, by mail. Harry O. Mayo & Co., Reading, Mass. P.O. Bx 2298, Boston.

AGENTS WANTED—BIG MONEY! NO EXperience required; Portraits, Bromides, Pillow Tops, 30c. Frames at factory prices; credit. Catalog, samples Free. Dept. 1R, Ritter Art Studio, Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.

LOCAL REPRESENTATIVE WANTED — TO sell Men's Clothing on credit, by largest credit clothing house in the world. No capital required. Write for plan. Menter & Rosenbloom Co., 604 Cox Bldg., Rochester, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED TO INTRODUCE OUR Patented Steam Cookers and wonderful line of indestructible cooking utensils. Sales enormous. Large profits. Sworn statements—new plan. Samples and beautifully illustrated, large catalogue Free. Thirty days credit. Write at once for exclusive rights and outfit. American Aluminum Manufacturing Company, Dept. 93, Lemont, Illinois.

OF INTEREST TO MEN

YOUR OLD SAFETY RAZOR BLADES REsharpened, 30c a dozen; double-edge blades especially. 47 000 pleased customers. Send address for convenient mailing package. Keenedge Co., 239 Keenedge Bldg., Chicago.

MEN'S FUR COATS AT SUMMER PRICES. Australian Mink lined, Persian lamb collar. $75 value, $30. Express charges brings C. O. D. for inspection. Offer expires Oct 16. Importers Fur Co., 14 W. 22d St N. Y. C.

STUDY LAW AT HOME AND GET INTO THE highest paid profession known. Our complete course prepares you for admission to any bar. Complete booklet free. American College of Law, Box 1394, St. Louis, Mo.

AUTOMOBILES and SUNDRIES

COLD FEET? BUY THE "SHO-FUR" AUTORobe. Has earlaps for the feet—yet perfect freedom to operate levers. Write for booklet. Pat'd Nov. 3, '08. Burlington Blanket Co., Burlington, Wis., U. S. A.

TRADE SCHOOLS

PLUMBING, ELECTRICITY, BRICKLAYING or Mechanical Draughting, taught by experts. Short time and small cost. Positions always open Cat. free. Write. Coyne National Trade Schools, 355 N. Ashland Ave., Chicago.

MANAGER WANTED IN EVERY CITY AND county to handle best paying business known; legitimate, new, permanent demand; no insurance or book canvassing. Address Phœnix Co., 45 West 34th St., New York.

WE WANT RELIABLE MEN AND WOMEN to sell Best Household specialty on the market; big money maker; sells on sight; every order brings another. Write. Augusta Specialty Co., Dept. H, 755 Quincy St., Bklyn, N. Y.

SUCCESSFUL GASOLINE LIGHT SALESMEN to handle the only instantaneous lighting system known to science; no alcohol, step ladders, torches, matches or time wasted; pull the chain and they light instantly; for home and commercial lighting. Write for territory. Small capital required. Gloria Light Co., 399 Washington-Blvd., Chicago.

WORKMEN, RAISE YOUR WAGES BY SELLing Vanco Hand Soap in shops. Big money made on the side. Splendid opportunity. Large can and particulars 10c. The J. T. Robertson Co., Box C, Manchester, Conn.

AGENTS, 135% PROFIT SELLING OUR HANDY Tool, 12 articles in one. Lightning seller. Sample free. Thomas Manufacturing Company, 417 Third Street, Dayton, Ohio.

THE MAGNETA CO. OF NEW YORK, MANufacturers of Electrical clock systems (Magneto operated and battery operated), Program clocks for Schools, etc., Time Stamps for General Office usage, & Factory Cost Keeping system, wants active responsible agents to introduce their goods in new territories Most up-to-date time system on market, adopted by prominent buildings, such as Singer Building, N. Y., Penn. Terminal, Washington, D. C., Wanamaker, N. Y., Hotel St. Regis, Plaza Hotel, N. Y., Hotel St. Francis, San Francisco, etc. Write for terms of liberal offer. The Magneta Co., 442 W. 42nd St., N. Y. C.

WANTED—AGENTS AND SALESMEN TO handle fast moving specialty, selling direct to consumer. Field unlimited. Article sells at sight. Can work alone or with crew. Big money and chance to establish a permanent and independent business. You buy direct from manufacturer and patentee. Write for particulars. Sanitax Company, 2333 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

YOU CAN MAKE LARGE PROFITS SELLING Wilbert's Talcum. Perfumes and Toilet Preparations. Send for illustrated price list of 50 rapid sellers. Wilbert Company, Department 18, Philadelphia, Pa.

WONDERFUL INVENTION; AGENTS COIN money selling Canchester Incandescent Kerosene Lamp—burns with or without mantle—10 times brighter than electricity, gas, acetylene, at $\frac{1}{10}$ cost. Burner fits all standard lamps. Saves 75% oil. No trimming wicks. Outfit furnished to workers. Canchester Light Co., 28 State, Chicago.

WOMEN OR MEN—MAKE BIG WAGES EASily. NoSew Hooks and Eyes sell on sight; 70 other fast sellers; Newest line; Biggest profits. Hurry, get our cat. Outfit Free. C. Miller & Co., Box 155. Muskegon, Mich.

AGENTS—SEND FOR FREE CATALOG OF Ladies' Dress Goods, Fancy Goods, Emhroidery, etc. Big money easily made. Liberal credit & territory to Agents. The Schwartz Imp. Co., 1318 Washington Ave., St. Louis.

NEW INVENTIONS FROM GERMANY. Wonderful newly patented specialties. No dead ones. Also Krops Improved Positive Tension Shears. Solid Steel Combination Kitchen Sets. Every article absolutely guaranteed. Enormous profits. We are mfrs. Free samples and Catalogs. Edgren Mfg. Co., Dept. 3, Milwaukee, Wis.

AGENTS WANTED. SAMPLE OUTFIT FURnished. 50% profit. Credit given. Freight paid. We offer large cash prizes to our agents. Let the largest wholesale agency house in the U. S. start you in a profitable business without capital. Experience unnecessary. Write us. McLean, Black & Co., 9 Beverly St., Boston, Mass.

WANTED—HIGH CLASS GENERAL SALES agent in several important territories to organize sales force & sell new specialty. Extensively advertised; appeals to best consumers. Exceptional money making opportunity for men of ability. Give full details first letter. The Progress Company, 506 Rand-McNally Bldg., Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE TO SELL our single and double Telephone Holders. Handsome product. Easy to sell. Good commissions paid. Write for terms. The Skelley Mfg. Co., Canal Dover, O.

AGENTS: 400% PROFIT, PHOTO SOFA PILlows. Best money maker. Big profits, quick sales. Photo Novelty catl. & Samples Free. Portraits, Bromides at lowest Prices. Luther B. Gordon Co., 155 Washington St., Chicago.

AGENTS SEE. OUR NEW SELLING PLAN doubles your sales and profits. Easy to sell our 43 articles with one sample. Write for particulars and free premium offer. Fair Mfg. Co., Box 299, Racine, Wis.

CANVASSERS WANTED TO SELL ENAMeled Ware and Specialties, patented and manufactured by us. 100% profit. No capital necessary. If you mean business write Andover Specialty Co., Andover, N. Y.

AGENTS—MEN AND WOMEN, WE MANUfacture hosiery—replaced free when hole appears. Easy sales. Large profits. First reply obtains agency your city. Triplewear Mills, Dept. P, 726 Girard Ave., Phila., Pa.

GET A LIVE ONE—LARGE PROFITS ARE being made by Agents selling "Climax" Note Book Holders to Stenographers and business houses. Sells on sight. American Specialty Co., Bridgeport, Conn.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

AGENTS WANTED FOR SECURITY PRODucts—High Grade made-to-order Dress Skirts, Petticoats, Specialties. Our agents earn liberal commission and get quick returns. Good territory still open. Write today for catalog. The Security Company, Dept. 1 Weedsport, N. Y.

LADIES—BE SELF-SUPPORTING. LEARN hair-dressing, manicuring, facial massage, chiropody or electrolysis. Great demand for graduates. Splendid pay after few weeks with us. Write. Moler System of Colleges, Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, New Orleans or Atlanta.

SILK PETTICOATS AT WHOLESALE. WRITE today for free illus. catalog & samples. Our plan of selling direct from "Mill to Wearer" will save you 50% on petticoat purchases. Cayuga Silk Co., Dept. 4, Weedsport, N. Y.

FOR THE HOME

WEDDING CAKE IN HANDSOME, RIBBONED presentation boxes. Expressed anywhere and guaranteed. Old English recipe we have used 38 years. Brides' cakes, birthday cakes. Beautifully illustrated booklet shows styles and prices. Write for it. Rehholi Sons Co., 445 Main St., Worcester, Mass. Established 1871.

AUTOGRAPH LETTERS

AUTOGRAPH LETTERS OF CELEBRITIES Bought and Sold. Send for price lists. Walter R. Benjamin, 225 Fifth Avenue, New York. Pub. "The Collector," $1 a year.

REAL ESTATE

ARKANSAS

TEN THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED ACRES in a body, on railroad, in extreme southwestern Arkansas; can't beat it for investment. W. B. Nash, Lewisville, Arkansas.

CALIFORNIA

ORANGE, ALFALFA, VINEYARD AND fruit lands in the San Joaquin Valley, California. Unequalled soil, abundant water. $60 an acre and up. Make you independent in a few years. Booklet "The San Joaquin Valley" and six months' subscription to our journal "The Earth," free. C. L. Seagraves, Gen. Colonization Agent, A. T. & S. F. Ry., 1131, Railway Exchange, Chicago.

ORANGE LAND $3 PER ACRE MONTHLY, in Southern California's sunniest climate. Your first opportunity to purchase a small piece of choice frostless fruitland in beautiful El Cajon Valley on long-time terms. Near schools. A good living in five acres. Special introductory prices. Write today for illustrated booklet. J. Frank Cullen, San Diego, Cal.

FLORIDA

FOR SALE: A TWENTY-TWO ACRE ORANGE Grove, one of the best in Florida, with present crop of fruit estimated at 8,000 boxes. Price $15,000. See W. H. Snavely. 208 N. Brevard Ave., Tampa, Fla.

FLORIDA HEALTH AND WEALTH LAND of opportunity producing $300 to $1500 per acre. The land of "Ten Acres Enough" Send 50 cents for yearly subscription to monthly that tells the story. Sample copy free. The Florida East Coast Homeseeker, St. Augustine, Fla.

ISLE OF PINES

SEND A POSTAL FOR BOOK AND MAP OF Isle of Pines; you will not be sorry; I can prove it. The Best Place for Profits. Investigate it anyway. W. D. Middleton, 413 Ft. Dearborn Bldg., Chicago.

NEW HAMPSHIRE

NEW HAMPSHIRE OPPORTUNITIES IN apples, strawberries, etc., beat the world. Also water powers, hotels, stores. Let us tell you. Boston & Maine RR., Information Bureau, Concord, N. H.

TEXAS

OPEN FOR SETTLEMENT SEPTEMBER, 4000 A. land O. X. Ranch, Cottle Co., Tracts, 40 to 640 acres, price $18 to $30. Town Swearingen in center; 'Frisco RR. Send for map. J. T. Patterson, Weatherford, Texas.

$5.00 DOWN SECURES A HOME IN THE "Winter Garden Spot" of Texas. "Be a home owner." Illustrated literature and map free. Orange Hill Land Co., 228 Lincoln Trust Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

THE NEW CALIFORNIA, TEN ACRE TRACTS and up—Rio Grande Valley—Gulf Coast—rich old California lands in Texas at Texas prices. Raise anything that is grown in California. 1500 miles nearer the markets, 42% less freight rate. 400 miles South, 3 to 6 weeks earlier season, higher, dryer coast elevation, cooler in summer, warmer in winter, cheaper irrigation, 26 inches rainfall. Easy terms, special cars to lands, low rates. Magazine, maps, plats free. Walter S. Ayres, Vice President, 722 Postal Telegraph Building, Chicago.

TEXAS REAL ESTATE. FARM LANDS IN artesian belt; Southwest Texas. Fertile soil, bountiful water supply. Finest climate in world. Only $25.00 per acre. Illustrated booklet. Byrd & Clarkson, Uvalde, Texas.

SUGAR CANE PRODUCES QUICK RETURNS. The Lower Rio Grande Valley excels any other district in the world in the production of sugar cane. Our irrigated lands are specially adapted to this crop. When desired, we arrange for planting and harvesting for non-residents on a part-crop basis. For particulars address E. B. Fletcher, 260 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

WASHINGTON

"WHAT WALLA WALLA WANTS IS YOU."

* * * * * * * * *

President Roosevelt said: "Walla Walla made the pleasantest impression on my mind of any City I visited while in the Northwest." The surrounding valley is an agricultural paradise. Ask Questions. Free Booklet No. 12. Commercial Club, Walla Walla, Washington.

WESTERN CANADA

PARTIES REQUIRING RELIABLE INFORmation and advice regarding Western Canadian prospects and investments should communicate with "Information Department," Canada General Investment Corporation, Ltd., 134 to 146 Grain Exchange, Winnipeg, Canada.

COLLECTIONS

"RED STREAKS OF HONESTY EXIST IN everybody," and thereby I collect over $200,000 yearly from honest debts all over the world. Write for my Red Streak Book. Francis G. Luke. 77 Com. Nat. Bank Bldg., Salt Lake City, Utah. "Some People Don't Like Us."

AVOID BAD DEBTS. COLLECT YOUR OLD accounts yourself. Write for free sample sheets of notices and letters that will collect most any slow account. Sayers Mercantile Agency Co., 404 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

INVESTMENTS

FREE SAMPLE COPY OF BONDS AND Mortgages Magazine telling all about Real Estate Mortgages, net 5% to 7% $500 up. Absolutely safe, steadily increasing in value, not affected by trusts, panics. Better than savings banks. Investigate. Monadnock Building, Chicago.

LEGAL

HAVE YOU MADE YOUR WILL? YOU can do it yourself. Don't let strangers take all you have; remember the loved ones. Send 25 cents today, stamps or silver, for Will Form and Sample Will properly made out, simple directions. Other legal forms. N. Y. Law Blank Co., 150 Nassau Street, New York City.

PRINTING and STATIONERY

STATIONERY FOR PROFESSIONAL PEOPLE —Letterheads, Envelopes, etc., for lawyers, physicians, dentists. Finest quality new Engravureprint process at about one-half the price of ordinary printing. Portfolio of samples and price-list sent free upon request. Eugene Smith Company, 147 Fox Street, Aurora, Ill.

GAMES and ENTERTAINMENTS

PLAYS, VAUDEVILLE SKETCHES, MONOlogues. Dialogues, Speakers, Minstrel Material, Jokes, Recitations, Tableaux, Drills, Musical Pieces, Entertainments for all Occasions, Make Up Goods. Large Catalog Free. T. S. Denison, Publ., Dept. 44, Chicago.

PIANOS, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

YOUR JUDGMENT ENDS WITH "SEEING" and "hearing" when you buy a piano; its durability rests with the maker and a piano of good reputation is your safeguard: Pease Pianos have been good pianos for 65 years. We deliver free anywhere and sell on 3 years time. Write for catalog and bargain list of used pianos. Pease Piano Co., 128 West 42d St., New York.

GENUINE BARGAINS IN HIGH-GRADE UPright pianos. Slightly used instruments: 8 Steinways from $350 up; 6 Lyon & Healys from $250 up; 9 Washburns from $200 up; 7 Knabes from $250 up; 3 Chickerings from $250 up; also ordinary second-hand Uprights $75 up; also 6 very fine Parlor Grand pianos at about half. Write for full particulars. Cash or two years' time. Lyon & Healy, 45 Adams St., Chicago. We ship everywhere on approval. Fullest guarantee with every piano.

STAMPS, COINS, and CURIOS

IF YOU WISH TO BUY OR SELL COINS send stamp and ask Mr. Alexander for information and a Free copy of valuable illustrated pamphlet. Alexander & Co., 33 Devonshire St., Boston, Mass. (Established 1873.)

PREHISTORIC STONE RELICS, MODERN INdian trappings, Navajo blankets, Pioneer crockery, brass & pewter ware, antique furniture, old guns, swords, Elk tusks, minerals, fossils, etc., ill. list 10c. N. Carter, Elkhorn, Wis.

Ocean Fish

Direct from the wharf in Gloucester, to your home



Families and Other Consumers

of FISH ought to purchase direct from Gloucester and thus have the world's greatest fish market right at their own doors.

Because you live away from the sea coast it may never have occurred to you that you could buy the very choicest of Ocean fish right at the wharf and have it expressed direct to your home without extra charge.

For twenty-four years we have been selecting and sorting fish from the catches of the entire Gloucester fleet, with the one idea in mind of getting the very finest fish. We must have the best quality, for with us it is "ONCE A CUSTOMER ALWAYS A CUSTOMER."

We sell YOU DIRECT, not through dealers, thus insuring you FRESHLY packed goods.

Sold by Mail to Consumers
Delivered by Prepaid Express

Our SALT MACKEREL are tender, juicy fellows. Freshened and broiled, they make the finest breakfast dish you ever tasted.

Salt CODFISH selected, cleaned and put up without bones, as we do it, is a perfect food.

Our FRESH LOBSTERS are in parchment-lined cans, the large pieces are bright, clear, red and white, crisp, and juicy, like the finest lobster fresh from the sea, and this freshness and flavor will last for months.

We sell also CRABMEAT, SHRIMPS, CLAMS, HALIBUT, SARDINES, SALMON, HERRING, TUNNY, and many other dainty, delicious foods.

With an assortment of this kind once in your storeroom, the chances are you will never again be without, for our goods are always satisfactory. The convenience is great. We SEND ON APPROVAL, with the understanding that you can take plenty of time to examine the goods before you pay your bill.

Send for Descriptive Price List

FRANK E. DAVIS FISH CO.
23 Central Wharf, Gloucester, Mass.

Are you afraid of being bald?

ED. PINAUD'S HAIR TONIC

(Eau de Quinine)

is the greatest preventive known for baldness. If you have a tendency to baldness, try this famous French preparation, which for nearly 100 years has been wonderfully successful as a tonic for the scalp and hair. Delightfully fragrant. One 50c bottle affords an ample test.

All dealers. Send 4c to our American Offices for a liberal sample.

PARFUMERIE ED. PINAUD, Dept. 316
ED. PINAUD BLDG., NEW YORK

Don't Pay Two Prices for Stoves and Ranges
Buy at Factory Prices, SAVE $18.00

HOOSIER STOVES

HAVE NO EQUAL



"Why not buy the best when you can buy them at such low unheard of Factory Prices."

Hoosiers are delivered for you to use 30 days free in your own home before you buy. A written guarantee with each stove, backed by a Million Dollars. Our 20 new 1910 improvements on stoves absolutely surpass anything ever produced.

Send Postal Today for Free Catalogue.

Hoosier Stove Factory, 218 State Street, Marion, Ind.

PATENTS

NEW BOOK FREE This New Book on PATENTS tells How to Obtain a Patent, explains the cost of a patent and gives full particulars of our Special Advantageous Methods of Business.

O'MEARA & BROCK, Pat. Attys., 918 F St., Washington, D. C.



IMPROVE Your Child's Mind! Here is a toy that educates while it amuses. Beautiful toys of eternal stone. Send for Book in color design, FREE, postpaid.

Wonderful, Dr. Richter's ANCHOR BLOCKS

Write today. Send your name and address to F. Ad. Richter & Co. (of Rudolstadt, Germany). American office: 215 Pearl Street, Department 4027, New York City.

$50.00 FOR DIME $100.00 for 1854 C. gold Dol. $50.00 for certain 1853 ½ Dol. $5.00 for certain 1853 ¼ Dol. $2.00 for Proof 1904 Dol. Up to $2500.00 paid for coins, bills dated to 1907. Thousands of rare coins in circulation. GET POSTED. Send 4c for illustrated circular. 1894, S. mint B. Max Mehl, Coin Dealer, Dept. C, Fort Worth, Tex.

PROTECT YOUR CHECKS! The Pocket Check Perforator perforates full size numerals. Only 25c by mail. Agents wanted. **THE LETTER SHOP, Metro. Bank Bldg, Washington, D. C.**

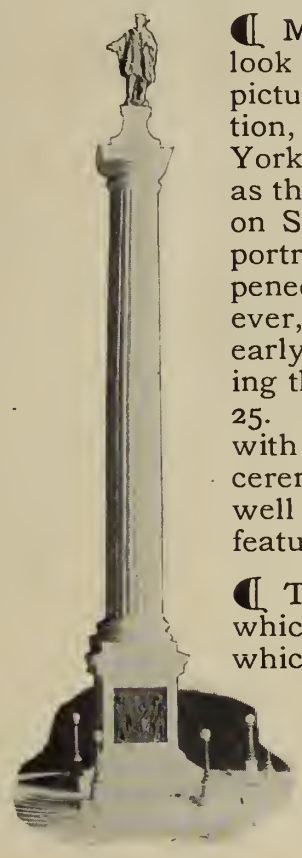
STAMPS FREE 100 diff. foreign from 20 countries free. Postg. and mail'g 3c. Large album 15c, 1000 hinges 8c. We buy stamps. **Quaker Stamp Co., Toledo, O.**

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Editorial Bulletin

Saturday, October 2, 1909

Collier's and the Hudson-Fulton Celebration



Hudson's Monument

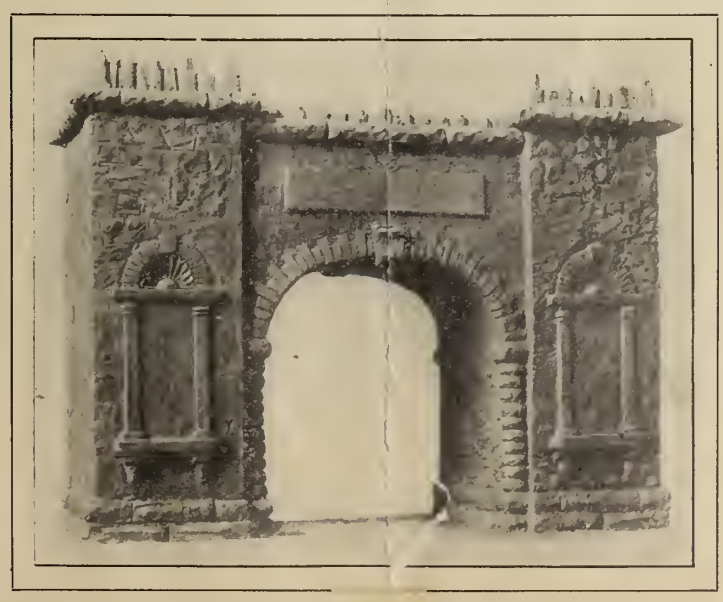
Dedicated on September 27, as a part of the celebration, on Spuyten Duyvil Creek, New York. The cost of the shaft is $100,000

¶ Many of our readers no doubt will look through the pages of this issue for pictures of the Hudson-Fulton celebration, which has been going on at New York since September 25. But inasmuch as this number of Collier's went to press on September 21, it was impossible to portray events which had not yet happened. In the issue of October 9, however, will appear photographs of the early incidents of the celebration, including the great naval parade of September 25. On October 16 we will follow these with additional views, taking in the ceremonies along the Upper Hudson as well as giving descriptions of the leading features of the two weeks' pageantry.

¶ The program of the festival, both that which has been carried through and that which is yet to come, affords a wide range for the camera. Beside the naval scenes upon the Hudson River, there are the airship flights and the land parades. The historical procession, with its elaborate floats, the military parade, with its thousands of soldiers and sailors, and the carnival display in the evening of October 2, with its lighted floats and the illuminated city, will all be represented in Collier's. The children's fetes, at which five hundred thousand pupils of the schools will gather, will be another important item.

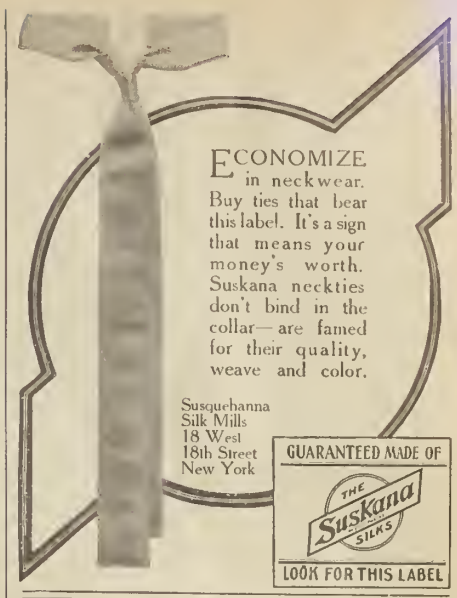
¶ Added to these more spectacular events, there are the numerous dedications of monuments, and other historical functions to be performed in the city of New York and along the Hudson River as far as Albany and Cohoes. Each town or city of consequence on the line of march will have its holiday.

¶ This gala festival is not a New York City and State function alone; its interest is national, as is evidenced by the fact that multitudes of people from every part of the country, and from every part of the world, have traveled to New York to participate in it.



The Gateway to Stony Point

Erected on the Battlefield by the Daughters of the Revolution of the State of New York, to be dedicated as one of the features of the Hudson-Fulton ceremonies on Saturday, October 2



The Allendale Counterpanes

In use for more than a half century.

IF you want a clean, sanitary bed-spread; one that can be washed and ironed as easily as the ordinary sheet, beautiful in appearance; *advised as a sanitary expedient by physicians and recommended by all who have used them*, buy these widely used staple Quilts.

They are carefully woven in a tasteful pattern and will give remarkable wear and service. They are popular in homes, hospitals, hotels and institutions generally. *Write now* for description E-2.

THE DIMITY QUILT COMPANY
54 North Main Street, Providence, R. I.

SUNLIGHT IN YOUR HOME



EVERY NIGHT FOR ONE CENT

If you use oil lamps we have a **SPECIAL OFFER** to get you to try in your own home our marvelous new 100-Candle Power Incandescent

WONDER COAL OIL LAMP

This lamp burns common Kerosene, but gives illumination equal to 6 brilliant electric lights. Many times brighter and cheaper than electricity, gas or gasoline. Brilliant light for stores, halls, churches and homes. Absolutely safe—cannot explode—no odor. Costs less than 1c a night to maintain. A revolution in lighting. 20,000 people now using the "Wonder." Write us today for Special Offer.

UNITED FACTORIES CO.
"Largest Lamp House in America"
Exclusive territory free to dealers and agents.
312 Factory Bldg. KANSAS CITY, MO.

Here's a Better Smoke



Spilman Mixture—the recognized favorite of America's discriminating smokers. Absolute purity and delicious, natural flavor of the world's finest tobaccos have made it so. Try it.

Spilman Mixture
SMOKING TOBACCO

"WITHOUT A BITE OR A REGRET"

Special Offer—If your dealer will not supply you, send his name and a dollar bill (at our risk) and receive prepaid a 16c. can of Spilman Mixture, and a 50c. kid rubber-lined tobacco pouch. Money back if not satisfied. 1¾ oz. 40c.; 3½ oz. 75c.; ½ lb. $1.65; 1 lb. $3.50 prepaid. Free booklet "How to Smoke a Pipe." Write for it today

E. HOFFMAN COMPANY, Mfrs., 174 Madison St., Chicago



TILE YOUR BATH-ROOM

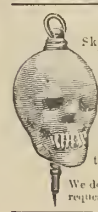
and kitchen walls with the only PERFECT metallic imitation of PORCELAIN tile—

KoCoJo Steel TILING
Trade-Mark

Costs only one-fifth. Lasts lifetime. Germ, Fire, Waterproof. Write us for Catalog T and local agent's name. If interested in Steel Ceilings, ask for Catalog C.

NORTHROP, COBURN, DODGE CO.
32 Cherry Street, New York

Halloween Favors



Skull Watch Charm Pencil 15c. Ghosts 5c 10c Pumpkin Lanterns 5c, 10c, 25c. Witch Figures 10c, 25c. Pumpkin China Tea Pot 25c. Comic Halloween Pins 5c. Metal Favors for Cakes 15c doz. Pumpkin Nut Cases 90c doz. Skeletons, Spiders, Wishbones, Grotesque Mirrors, Brooms, Wedding and Engagement Rings, Surprise Nuts and Pumpkins 5c each. Pumpkin Jack Horner Pie 12 ribbons, $3.50. Halloween Ice Cream Cases 60c doz. Tally Cards 30c doz. Dinner Cards 40c doz. Party Invitations 35c doz. Halloween Paper Napkins 40c Package. Special assortment of Halloween Favors $1.00, $2.00 and $5.00. We do not pay mail charges. Large catalogues of all Favors, free on request. **B. Shackman & Co., Dept. 36, 812 Broadway, N. Y.**

LOTS OF FUN FOR A DIME



Ventriloquists Double Throat Fits roof of mouth, always invisible. The greatest thing yet. Astonish and mystify your friends. Neigh like a horse; whine like a puppy; sing like a canary and imitate birds and beasts of field and forest.

LOADS OF FUN Wonderful invention. Thousands sold. Price only ten cents; 4 for 25 cents or 12 for 50 cents.

Double Throat Co., Dept. 26, Frenchtown, N. J.

COINS STAMPS and PAPER MONEY WANTED. Highest cash prices paid. Satisfaction assured by a record of 25 years' square dealing. Send stamp for illustrated circular. Get posted and make money quickly.

Von Bergen, the Coin Dealer, Dept. C, Boston, Mass.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.

Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free. **EVANS, WILKENS & CO., Washington, D. C.**

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S



The Book Hunters

PAINTED BY GORDON GRANT

Collier's

The National Weekly

P. F. COLLIER & SON, *Publishers*

Robert J. Collier, 416-430 West Thirteenth Street

NEW YORK

October 2, 1909

Cræsus and Jones

LORD MACAULAY advised governments to allow capital to follow its most lucrative course, commodities "their fair price," industry and intelligence "their natural reward," idleness and folly "their natural punishment"—to maintain peace, defend property, and observe strict economy in every department of the state. If government would do this, thought he, prudence and energy would exist in the people and civilization would be maintained. Let us quote now for a moment from one of our own living historians. Says Professor HART:

> "The poorest day-laborer has a greater stake in good government than the man of wealth who can protect himself; and the poor man, through his rents and indirect taxation, pays more in proportion to his income for the support of government than the other classes of society. It is a mistake to suppose that the property-owner looks after the financial interests of the community; on the whole, the worst governed city in America is Philadelphia, which contains the largest proportion of house-owners."

Pennsylvania is the Gibralter of protection, but lesser fastnesses, very powerful, are everywhere. The protective tariff means the "protection" of the rich, plus the encouragement of the city artizan at the farmer's cost. We talk about the importance of country life and yet we use the power of law artificially to make that life impossible. A wise and learned man is JAMES J. HILL. Recently he explained how we are hastening toward national poverty. We encourage a huge population; we feed it with peoples who settle in the city. Our land deteriorates. We allow everybody to exploit and ruin it. More mouths require food, while the land, whence all food comes, is being worn out and farmers are leaving it so fast that the percentage who work on the farm constantly decreases. The increased cost of living hits the farmer hardest. Not only has a crisis approached, Mr. HILL believes, "*but is being hastened by legislative stimulation in favor of other industries.*" The italics are ours, and the words might well be written altogether in scare heads. In New York State twenty thousand farms are for sale. Our national wheat product per acre falls steadily and is less than half that of Germany and England. Meantime, trusts "develop" (save the mark!) the country helped by tariffs and cheered on by Ballingers: and even the farmers fail to comprehend the vision of a Hill.

"Conservatism"

THE FITNESS OF A MAN to hold such an office as Secretary of the Interior is not to be determined by his keeping just to the windy side of the law, even if BALLINGER has succeeded in that laudable attempt. Thetis once gave to her son Achilles what she intended to be an immunity bath, but it did not work forever. Paris landed on Achilles's heel. As to our present friend, namesake of the terror of the Trojans, he is, at the most moderate statement, grossly unsuited to his post, and if Mr. TAFT retains him it will be an error from which he never will recover. Mr. TAFT'S Cabinet is made up of able men, none of whom would exactly be called an anarchist. Perhaps the most singular thing the President did in that regard was to urge Mr. HUMPHREY of Kentucky to accept a place—Mr. HUMPHREY enjoying the idiosyncrasy of being about the only conspicuous citizen of Louisville who refused to be identified with the recent notable cleaning-up accomplished in that city. The offer of China to FULTON was not more amazing than the Humphrey fancy. The world started a bit when Mr. TAFT began his Western trip with a eulogy of ALDRICH. Its eyes began to bulge when in the home of TAWNEY he almost read the tariff insurgents out of the Republican Party. The G. O. P., as it looks from here, is rapidly diminishing. ALDRICH, TAWNEY, and CANNON are in the pink of condition, but the mere rabble is being slaughtered with profusion. In the shallow, incomplete, and eulogistic essay on BALLINGER, section 190 of the Revised Statutes is not even mentioned, and R. ACHILLES is hailed as the ideal man for the post: better fitted for his position, one might almost think, than even ALDRICH is for his. Propheey is hazardous, but according to the Zodiac, as read just now, the next President of the United States will be T. ROOSEVELT, another Republican who is independent, or a Democrat. Mr. TAFT is one of the most conscientious men ever in the office, and along some lines his intelligence also is distinguished. What he needs to fight against is the facility with which he becomes an "easy mark." At present his ability to cope with the Aldrich-Tawney-Cannon-Ballinger type of statesmen, and their associate business men and lawyers, about matches the outlook for the proverbial snowball in its unaccustomed clime.

Creative Comment

A PLAY OF INTELLIGENCE, dramatic to those who like to think, dull to those who do not, is successful in Chicago and the West. It receives extreme praise from men of experience and brains, like the former President of the United States, BOOTH TARKINGTON, the Mayor of Toledo, and OSCAR STRAUS. It arrives where most conspicuous American productions are made—the neighborhood known as Broadway. On the first night there is a mixture of interest and chill. Immediately several of the papers of largest circulation and widest influence exhaust themselves in endeavoring to tell how bad it is. Some, unable to comprehend, declare these critics are dishonest. Such charges are erroneous. These critics are a natural product of "the Tenderloin." It is the air they breathe. It is all they know. DAVID BELASCO is their god. A pretty chorus is their heaven. Tension like that in "The Thief" is their highest reach. Ideas worry them. They represent honestly both themselves and that Tenderloin of which they are the flower. We have naught to say against them. But what of the newspaper owners? Are they using in the best way their great power when they put in such hands a weapon that might be used to penetrate, to inspire, to lead? A critic's privilege is to seize eagerly any higher worth, to celebrate it, to encourage it, to lead the public on. Criticism has some power, either to fertilize or to blight. Remembering dozens of such efforts as "Griffith Davenport," "Children of the Ghetto," "Candida," "El Gran Galeoto," "The Master Builder," and now "The Melting Pot," we say without hesitation that New York criticism does less to help the American stage forward than it does to hold it back.

Architect and Man

CHARLES McKIM IS DEAD. His friends, WHITE and SAINT-GAUDENS, have gone before,—our two foremost architects and our greatest sculptor swept away in less than three short years. The firm of McKim, Mead & White have done much for the United States. A leading part was theirs in the healthy growth of architecture now seen about us. They loved the victories of the old world and taught them to the new. WHITE was the more original; McKIM the more exquisite; both were artists, learned, sensitive, and devoted. What they have done will crumble, but it will have taught hundreds of others how to follow. The latest to go, McKIM, was in nature as delicate as a child, as shy, as eager, and as keen. The school at Rome marks his wish that young Americans should shape themselves amid prodigies of human character and mind. He was a bulwark against the outrages of such Goths as CANNON in the fair capital of the nation. His ear and heart were ever open; his time and strength were at the service of the worthiest tasks. Artist and man, organizer and citizen, McKIM was among the finest products of our day. As he passes away, there comes into being the latest testimonial to his talent—that in which he shows in New York, as he showed at Washington, how noble a monument, in proper hands, the terminal of a great railway system may become.

Using the River

FORTY YEARS AGO when newspapers chronicled, daily, the arrival and departure of the boats that plied between St. Louis and Omaha, there was only one railroad—the Hannibal and St. Joseph—save one branch of no great importance. Freight charges were high for river carriage, and the people looked to the railroads for relief and expedition. Eventually they got what they wanted, and now the people are calling for boats and praying for relief from the railroads. Few bits of contemporary history are more interesting than that Kansas City is going back to the river where it started. There will be no more "dinky" little side-wheel river boats. It will have a long craft of steel with water-tight compartments, great freight-carrying capacity and low superstructure. When the boat had been decided upon last spring, WALTER S. DICKEY was chosen to take charge of the project. A stock company was formed. Two years ago, LAWRENCE M. JONES, a merchant, organized a boat-line company and navigated the Missouri successfully for a season with small boats bought by contributions. Mr. DICKEY decided to make the boat line pay dividends. To this end he obtained freight contracts from shipping interests guaranteeing a satisfactory return on an investment and then called for stock contributions. The first man to respond was WILLIAM ROCKHILL NELSON, editor and owner of the "Star," who took $50,000 of the issue. One after another the successful men of business subscribed for stock until to-day more

than one-half of the neeessary million has been disposed of. Every man in Kansas City, important or obscure, if he owns a home or pays taxes of any kind, will be asked to buy stock in the boat line. The company can get its million, but it is hoped to have every one interested. Kansas City's population this year is more than 375,000. It has grown 25,000 a year for two years. If it could make that record with oppressive railroad rates, what can it not do in ten years with water competition? It is not hard to understand the importance of a boat line when you hear that Minneapolis and St. Paul have an advantage over Kansas City—although they are further west from New York than Kansas City—of $6.40 per ton on first-class freight. This makes an enormous saving in one year for these cities over Kansas City.

Figures

ONE OF THE BEST illustrations of the effect of river competition on railroad rates is given in the report of the engineer officer in charge of the upper Mississippi River in the fiscal year 1906. From the report of the Upper Mississippi River Improvement Association he takes this table:

Rates St. Louis to St. Paul, by rail, 573 miles; by river, 729 miles; and to Oklahoma City, by rail, 543 miles, and no waterway competition:

Class	I	II	III	IV	V
Rail	$ .63	$ .52½	$ .42	$ .26	$ .21
River	.40	.34	.27	.17	.14
Oklahoma City	1.30	1.09	.97	.84	.67

For a twenty-five per cent greater distance the boats carry freight for from one-third to less than one-fourth the rate charged by the railroads. That's what water competition does. Take the case of Spokane, Washington. The rate to Spokane is $1.21, and the rate to Seattle, two hundred and fifty miles further on, having a water rate, is ninety cents. The merchants in Spokane are compelled to pay the rate to Seattle and back to Spokane, or a distance of five hundred miles that their freight does not travel. On certain classes of piece goods the rate to Denver is $2.24. The same goods are hauled through on the same train across two mountain ranges and to California and San Francisco for $1 a hundred pounds. Seattle and San Francisco have water competition. "Get a boat line," said J. J. Hill, one day in Kansas City. "It will help business all round." "Get a boat line," said E. H. Harriman when he visited Kansas City in 1906, "and if you get one I should like to own a railroad following the course of the stream. The boat line would bring business to the railroad, and the railroad would bring business to the boats. I hope the boat line will be a success." The impression exists that the Missouri River is generally a shallow stream, and to that is ascribed the decline of navigation. The Missouri River has more and longer stretches of navigable water than any other unimproved stream in the world, but the few places that are shallow sometimes block the whole stream above at extreme low water. These shallow places are more numerous above than below Kansas City. Instances in which the stream below Kansas City has been blocked are rare. Such blocks as have occurred have been in seasons of extreme low water, when navigation on other waterways was similarly impeded.

A Coonskin Cap

A MAN ENTERED into a contract with a railroad company to furnish wood and ties to the company, to be taken from timber lands in the Mississippi River bottom. In this bottom, perched upon stilts, he built a log cabin, and, with his wife and an old negro man who assisted him, lived there and worked for five long years. The railroad company was impecunious, and had paid him on account barely sufficient to buy meal and bacon for subsistence, when it went into the hands of a receiver. The woodman went in person to the Federal Court with his claim. He wore a coonskin cap. He was long past the meridian of life, and too poor to hire a lawyer. He told the Federal Judge the company owed him over seven hundred dollars, all his little fortune. The last item in his account was eleven months old when the railroad defaulted. According to the then decisions, the payment of such claims was restricted to those which had accrued within six months, and the judge decided against the man's claim. The woodman reached for his coonskin cap, and, almost tottering, left the courtroom. He was found later at his home hanging to the limb of a tree, dead. The coonskin cap was lying at the foot of the tree. That Judge was United States Circuit Judge Henry Clay Caldwell of the Eastern District of Arkansas, appointed by Abraham Lincoln, himself of the coonskin-cap tribe. Judge Caldwell is now living in honorable retirement after forty years of continuous service on the Federal bench. The case of the man with the coonskin cap he never forgot. He found that much of the law was judge-made law; that there was just as much law and just as much reason and common sense, for saying that claims against railroad properties in the hands of receivers were valid if they accrued within six years, as there was for saying that they must have accrued within six months. He then and there decided to make some law himself. He made it a rule of his court that thereafter no railroad receiver would be appointed by him except upon the condition that all claims for labor, supplies, and material necessary to keep the road in operation, and all claims for damages resulting from its operation, that were not barred by the statute of limitations, should have preference over mortgages. It was a new rule of law, but that was many years ago; and now, through legislation in some of the States, and by judicial decisions in others, that law and its manifest justice are marching on.

Judge for Yourself

VARIOUS RAILROAD COMPANIES have been parties to thirty-four cases decided by the Supreme Court of New Mexico. Of these, twenty-eight were decided in favor of the railroads—over eighty per cent. In every suit involving taxation of railroad property the railroads won. Of the various personal-injury cases carried to the Supreme Court not one was decided in favor of the plaintiff. One case was tried three different times, and was ten years in court. Three different times juries found that the Denver & Rio Grande Railway Company had unlawfully cut timber on the public domain, and assessed damages against that company. The Supreme Court nullified the judgments. One Supreme Court judge wrote the opinions in two of the six cases decided *against* the railroads. He also wrote a dissenting opinion in one case decided in their favor. It was his first term on the bench. He was not reappointed. The New Mexico Legislature has been notoriously under the control of railroad influence. The fact that no suitor against the railroads had ever been able to secure a favorable decision from the Supreme Court led to the practise of bringing suits in the courts of adjoining States whenever the law permitted. To stop this practise, the "Hawkins Bill" was passed over the Governor's veto. It prohibited the bringing of such suits outside of New Mexico, and gave the New Mexico courts power to enjoin their prosecution. The author of the bill was a railroad attorney. The bill itself was so rank that Congress, by a special act, repealed it. In one of his text-books ("Leading Cases Simplified") that eminent law writer, John D. Lawson, warns the students "not to pay too much heed to the decisions of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, at least during the past ten or fifteen years. The Pennsylvania Railroad," continues Mr. Lawson, "appears to run that tribunal with the same success that it does its own trains." The Western railroads, apparently, are not behind in their control of the judiciary. In one of the cases in New Mexico twenty-three persons were killed by the negligence complained of. The case decided was that of a widow who was suing for the death of her husband and two sons.

A Reply

AN AMUSING LETTER on Mexico comes to us from a correspondent, criticizing our views on Mexico. He thinks we saw it "from a car window," and he is hopelessly mistaken. The writer of the editorial attacked has been among the back-country people four times, for a month at a time, traveling on horseback and sleeping in ice and snow. If they are not poor and down and out, which our correspondent denies, we have not seen any people who are. The testimony of the American contractors is that these people are naturally strong if they have enough to eat, but that when employed on railroad work they are unable to render satisfactory manual service until they have been thoroughly fed. Normally their food consists of beans and red peppers, with any sort of grease they can obtain. They are practically always hungry and cold whenever there is any chill in the air. The system of peonage or holding people for debt is nearly universal. During our last trip in Mexico we found the people so hungry they were cutting the tongues out of cattle that had died of starvation, and were using them for food. As there would be no possibility of acquiring any land on the great Tarrazzas ranch, these workers have to look to the landlord for the privilege of existence. Our correspondent speaks of the great demand for cotton cloth of Mexican production. If he attempted to live in the high Sierra Madre mountains clad in this cotton cloth, he would suffer more than the people do who are somewhat accustomed to such a life. Everybody, by reason of there being no internal revenue tax on mescal, sotol, and other destructive beverages, has an opportunity of getting drunk on what for the average man costs about ten or fifteen cents of Mexican money. It is strange to note that the temperance wave has invaded this country; that year by year the northern part of Mexico shows less and less drunkenness.

Our Southern Neighbor

MEXICO TO-DAY is far more despotic than Russia. It is merely a question of how much despotism is necessary in such a community. An entire population was arrested because some mules were stolen; the local authorities lined the men up and permitted the property owners to select those whom they did not wish put into the army and sent to Yucatan. Crimes of violence or attempt at revolution are met by shooting up a community regardless of whether those shot are innocent or guilty. We have met no Mexicans who are well-to-do who seem to have any care whatever for the peon class of their own people. Our correspondent, going on business for his firm, would naturally put in his time in the towns among those who were fairly well-to-do and who did not live the landless, dependent, feudal lives that obtain on the ranches. Probably nothing as brutally disgraceful has ever been done in the United States as the handling of the Yaqui question by the Mexican Government. Possibly it may interfere with business to tell the truth about conditions, but even our correspondent would have little use for Collier's if it did not tell the truth about matters which he did not regard as his personal interests.



Dr. Frederick A. Cook at the Supper Given in his Honor by the Editor of the Copenhagen "Politiken" to the Foreign Correspondents, September 6

WHILE sitting with a garland of roses around his neck, accepted by all the company as the single white man in the world who had stood upon the apex of the earth, the word entered the room—whispered from lip to lip—that Peary had nailed the Stars and Stripes to the North Pole." No guest at the table gave a sign that the whole situation had been overturned; no one spoke aloud of the startling news. Dr. Cook did not lose a fraction of his poise; yet the intelligence, as a silent undertow, carried away the enthusiasm of the diners. Only the personality of Dr. Cook kept the banquet from disintegration. The speeches were fewer than had been expected, and were noticeably listless. But with that fortitude which drove him footsore and weary through the long polar night, Dr. Cook himself spoke at greater length than usual, with more humor and keener interest. He offered congratulations to his fellow-countryman who had successfully terminated his twenty-three years of Arctic exploration. Thereby he rescued the occasion. Upon Dr. Cook's arrival in New York on September 21, his ship, the "Oscar II," was met by a committee of the Arctic Club of America and a boatload of friends. He transferred from the ocean liner to the reception steamer, and the latter moved up the Hudson as far as One Hundred and Twenty-ninth Street, then back past Manhattan again and around to Williamsburg, Brooklyn. The vessel was greeted everywhere with whistles from the harbor and cheers from people standing on the piers or in the windows of the tall office buildings. In Brooklyn Dr. Cook encountered an army of school children, each with a waving flag, and several hundred automobiles fell in behind the car which carried him to his home. In the evening a dinner was given to the explorer in the Bushwick Club, but this was interrupted by a gathering of admirers in the street. Standing on the balcony of the club house, he was serenaded by the United Singers of Brooklyn, composed of five hundred voices. The same day on which Dr. Cook reached New York, Commander Peary landed in Sydney, N.S., where a public demonstration took place in his honor



Dr. Cook Receiving the Degree of Doctor of Laws from the University of Copenhagen, September 10



American civilization as represented by the camera squad which received Dr. Cook as if he had been center rush of a football team, and greeted him with "Oh, you North-Pole Man!" "Oh, you with the arm there—*please* take it down and give us a show at the doctor!" "Hey! Look this way, doctor—there now—hold that!"

Dr. Cook Returns to Civilization

The Ferment of Asia

The Tension in Manchuria, Where Japan and Russia Are Maneuvering for Control

By HENRY GEORGE, Jr.

THE conditions which are now disturbing the Orient have such an important bearing on the political fabric of the world—since the countries of Asia may become, to Western civilization, either an ally or a menace—that Collier's felt it desirable to send a special man into this region to report the situation direct. For his many qualifications we selected Henry George, Jr., the son of the great sociologist and political economist, himself an experienced journalist and publicist who is especially interested in the Orient. Mr. George's itinerary included Hawaii, Japan, China, and Siberia. His impressions will be fully set forth in a series of articles of which this is the first. The next article, dealing with recent corruption in Japan, about which practically nothing is known to the outside world, will appear next week

PHOTOGRAPHS COPYRIGHT 1909 BY W. B. MOORE



The Chinese police guard drawn up on the platform at the railway station in Mukden

OUR Pullman train drew into Mukden exexactly on time. I had felt much at home on this Japanese-owned and operated, but American-equipped, South Manchurian Railway. But the moment I stepped off it to the Mukden platform I realized that I was in the heart of slothful, sleepy, dirty China.

As I had found her cleanliness, so I had found her morals. It appeared to me that Chinese morals—private morals and business morals—are about the same as those of other people in like conditions: low grade—very low grade—in many respects to the Occidental view. In our carriage we passed what looked to me like sentinel soldiers—uniformed and carrying guns. They stood in the middle of the roadway, with now and again a glisten from a bayonet as we passed a stray light.

They were Chinese policemen! "If these are Chinese policemen, what are Chinese soldiers?" I asked. The chief reliance just now is upon these police; the Chinese are growing restive over outside interference, and they are rousing to self-assertiveness with their police, who are in effect soldiers.

What South Manchuria Means to Japan

I FELL asleep on a stone for a pillow thinking of the seventy-five-mile-long battlefield—one point only ten miles away from where I lay—where the Russians and Japanese, with 300,000 infantry on each side, the greatest number of contestants in one battle in recorded history, had so recently struggled over—what? South Manchuria. To Russia it meant, with Port Arthur and Dalny, seaports for the outlet of the stupendously vast Siberian country, and also a territory from which to dominate China and ultimately Japan. To Japan it meant, first and foremost, outer defense works for the Empire of the Rising Sun.

What did they mean—these military police, these soldiers, in slumbering old Manchuria? The question tormented me all day—from early morning when I visited the venerable Manchu palace until late in the afternoon, when I rode out through the suburbs, past the grewsome, lonesome, unfenced, forgotten, grass-covered conical burial mounds of the common people, to the great, tree-topped, earth-mound tomb of the Manchu conqueror of Mongolia and founder of the reigning dynasty at Peking.

If Mukden is dirty and forbidding in dry weather, it is indescribable in wet. The unpaved, loam streets—if streets they may be called—turn to sticky, black mud, with pools of water innumerable, so that it is said horses drown at times.

There are two distinct jurisdictions in Mukden—Chinese and Japanese. The Japanese jurisdiction comes through the South Manchurian Railway, a concession originally given to the Russians, and after the war formally transferred to the Japanese. By virtue of the right to protect the railroad, the Japanese have a distinct police system of their own, with the Consul-General as their commander; a military garrison, with the Consul-General at its head; an extraterritorial court, with the Consul-General as high judge. There is also a separate Japanese telephone and telegraph system.



Yellow dragons overhead and yellow mud under foot

But what impressed me most appeared when going with Consul-General Koike in his carriage, with its picturesquely uniformed Chinese driver and no less picturesque outrider, to call upon the American Consul, Mr. Clond. We stopped to get some money changed at the Mukden branch of that world-wide and truly great financial institution, the Yokohama Specie Bank. To [illegible] quick service, the Consul-General took me in by a side door. In going through a short hall to the bank chamber proper, I passed an open doorway, through which I saw, in a small room, with cartridge belts slung and rifles in hand, as if ready for instant call, six or eight Japanese regulars. A file of such soldiers doing garrison duty on the premises day and night. What the reason? Mr. Koike said, as if in explanation, that the bank building was being reconstructed and new vaults being put in, and that the place therefore needed protection against robbers.

But why not watchmen and, if necessary, some policemen? Why soldiers? And will the soldiers cease garrison duty after the new building is finished? Probably not.

The Japanese in Mukden are few. The total population of the ancient city is perhaps 200,000—the Chinese themselves do not seem to know exactly. The Japanese keep a strict account of their own numbers—3,500. Of these, 300 are soldiers and 300 police. As to the country generally, it may give a clearer idea of the whole Manchurian situation to explain that there is no room from the swarming population commonly supposed. Manchuria consists of three provinces, together embracing an area approximating that of France; but the population is only 2,500,000, against France's 50,000,000. The lowest or most southerly of these provinces—Shengking—contains 1,500,000 inhabitants.

A Lean Province

THE impression upon you as you travel through the length of Manchuria is that of a sparse agricultural population—very few farmers' houses—and large towns scattered here and there. Land ownership is concentrated. Farm laborers flow in from the other provinces of China to work the land and then flow back again, grasping such opportunity as may be to labor, for little or no opportunity to own or work land for themselves. This leads to the ill-working of the land and extensive cultivation. With a more intensive process—the application of more tools, fertilizers, and brains—the soil of Manchuria can be made to perform wonders.

This is especially true north of Mukden—that is, Changchun and Harbin way—where experiments show that the highest grade of flour-making wheat can be raised from lands now largely

"With a more intensive process—the application of more tools, fertilizers, and brains—the soil of Manchuria can be made to perform wonders. Experiments show that the highest grade of flour-making wheat can be raised from lands now largely given over to grass"



"The grewsome, lonesome, unfenced, forgotten conical burial mounds of the common people"

"It may be put down for a certainty that Japan will never willingly relinquish Port Arthur. She has abandoned the forts on the shoreward side, for she never expects to meet an enemy ashore that far south. The territory she took from the Russians she will hold under her domination"



Ancient Methods

Shoeing a mule, lashed to a post, in the public street



Modern Methods

Preparing to make railroad stations hideous with signs

given over to grass. South of Mukden good wheat is grown, but more particularly millet and beans. The millet, maturing in the fall, grows as high as twelve feet and somewhat resembles our sorghum. In the disorganized condition of China, it offers a peculiarly favorable cover for the movements and raids of bandits, with which the country swarms; and during the recent war it hid military operations, so that often the belligerents came into accidental collision.

But the staple of the country—at least of lower Manchuria—is the white bean, most valuable not as a food, but for its fertilizing qualities, being shipped in large compressed cakes that resemble grindstones. The oil obtained during the compressing is used as an illuminant. These bean cakes are shipped to all the chief seaports of the East, and in immense quantities to Japan. The shipping season is during the spring months, when millions of them may be seen at Dairen under sheds and heaped up in the open, topped by tarpaulins, awaiting shipment.

The South Manchurian Railroad

THE bean cake seems at present to form the chief article of traffic on the South Manchurian Railway, and next to that, coal, which the railroad gets out of its own mines. This is the traffic coming south to Dairen, out of Manchuria. The freight north is miscellaneous, and largely the things that the Japanese excel in producing or in respect to which they have more quickly than their competitors adapted themselves, as, for instance, in combining to fill a car, and thus dividing the expense of carriage, rather than shipping separately, and each having to pay for a car when using only a part of a car. It is such cases as this and the bitterness of trade rivalry that give rise to many of the charges of discriminating rates favorable to Japanese and against other nationalities.

> *"It is difficult to realize the great extent of Manchuria. Even from Harbin it extends still two hundred miles straight north, and we traveled almost twenty-four hours west by express train to a little military town called 'Manchuria' before we reached the frontier"*

The South Manchurian road is not extensive as Americans are accustomed to view railroads — about 700 miles long. It runs from Port Arthur on the south to Changchun on the north, where it meets the Russian broad-gage system.

Built by the Russians originally, it was broad-gage until the Japanese took South Manchuria during the recent war, when the latter changed it to narrow gage, which is that used in Japan, from which engines and cars were brought. After the war, when the road was to be re-equipped, it was decided to change the gage to the American standard—four feet eight and a half inches—and to supply full American equipment. To do this cost the company $100,000,000 in debenture bonds and stock. Besides five per cent on the debentures, it paid six per cent on the stock last year.

The term of this railroad concession from China runs for only a dozen or a few more years, at the expiration of which China is supposed to have the right of purchase; in which event the Japanese must clear out. But will they clear out? It may be put down for a certainty that Japan will never willingly relinquish Port Arthur, over which she fought two wars. It is plain to the most superficial visitor that while the Imperial Government is carefully keeping up and guarding the fortifications at the harbor mouth at Port Arthur, it has abandoned North Fort and the other forts on the shoreward side facing north on the peninsula. The obvious reason is that Japan never expects to meet an enemy ashore that far south; that any such enemy will be many miles north—north even of Mukden; and that all the territory she took from the Russians during the late war she will hold under her domination, if not as an integral part of the Japanese Empire, as Korea has practically become. Japan regards South Manchuria as her defensive outpost, and she will fight to maintain that outpost in a country characterized at once by sloth, indifference, confusion, incoherency, corruption, and revolution; and which is surrounded by Powers that have already carved out "concessions" and impatiently await an excuse to enter upon the larger partitioning.

Changchun, the Transfer Point

THE dividing point between Japanese Manchuria and Russian Manchuria is Changchun. It is a night's ride north of Mukden. I had been called at four by the polite little Pullman car boy. I can hardly call him porter, since he seemed about the age and stature of the bell boys in Tokyo. Even the conductor of this crack train on this American-equipped South Manchurian Railway—called "Train Master"—seemed to be in the early twenties. At Changchun our train had pulled up against a long platform. On the other side, and precisely parallel with it, was the Russian train to which we were to transfer.

This Russian train belonged to the Chinese Eastern Railway, which runs north to Harbin, and then east and west, connecting Vladivostok with the Trans-Siberian line proper. It forms a kind of widely branching capital letter T, and runs through the backbone of Central and North Manchuria. The right of way is only a limited concession to the Russians by the Chinese Government, but when will the Russians give it up? "Never," says pretty nearly everybody in the Far East. It means the shortest obtainable line east to Vladivostok, and it means the command of the great North Manchuria territory.

In the interior of the station it was evident that I was out of Japanese Manchuria. In all the throng there were not half a dozen of the Nipponese. All the rest were Chinese (mostly big Manchus) and Europeans, or, as the Russians would probably classify them, Chinese, Russians, and Europeans; for the Russians commonly consider and speak of Russia as not belonging to, but being apart from, the rest of, Europe. A motley group of Chinese, in coarse, worn, and unclean clothing, struggled in front of a very small window—I concluded to buy fourth-class railroad tickets. There were a number of women in the place and some children. Except the tourists, they were Russians of the peasant class.



Russian military stores at the railroad station of Harbin

A Mysterious Woman

AND yet not all of them were peasants. I felt sure that at least one was not, despite the make and material of her clothes, which were of the poorest. A shawl, which had been over her head, had fallen about her neck, setting off her remarkable head—hair, dark, silky, luxurious, glorious, parted in the middle and waving back into the folds of the shawl; the features marked with a curious, even fascinating, mixture of feminine softness and masculine strength; her nose too well-shaped for a peasant's, and also her mouth, which, if large, full, and strong, was sensitive; her chin, firm; and her eyes—the windows of the soul—dark, gray, or brownish, and fixed in gaze straight in front of her—gazing, but not seeing.

I first noticed her from the far end of the station, and I approached to get a better view. The face strengthened as I approached—strengthened, and softened, too; and lines crossed the white forehead. It was a face of natural tenderness and refinement, backed by an iron will.

Plainly this woman had a history.

Who was she who could look at once a woman of the drawing-room and a woman of the frontier in this new-old country of Central Manchuria? Was she some aristocrat seeking to bury herself and her broken fortunes in this remote part of the world? Or was she a political exile who had thrown in her lot with the common mass and rebelled at the insufferable political and social conditions? If so, what was she doing in Manchuria? I was interrupted to get together my baggage for Harbin, and after attending to this I cast a glance about for the woman whose face had so wrought upon me, but she had vanished. It is women like that that make revolutions, and as my train rushed toward Harbin this woman fixed herself in my mind as the spirit of North Manchuria and Siberia—the spirit of determination and grief.



American locomotive on the South Manchurian Railroad

As if in keeping with this feeling, the soil of the country seemed suddenly to have changed. Along the South Manchurian line it had been red. Along this Russian road it was dark; in some places black. Professor Chamberlain, holding the chair of geology in the Chicago University, who was a fellow passenger, told me, in respect to this, that, generally speaking, the soil is red in the lower latitudes and grows darker in the higher latitudes. He also pointed out that the Chinese of North Manchuria are larger and darker, have larger hands and feet, and stronger individuality marked in their features than those in southern China. For my own part, I found many Chinese along the Russian railroad line in Manchuria with features so marked and skin so dark as to bear striking resemblance to our Indians.

The Russian Excuse for Armament

THE Russians had built all the way down to Port Arthur, as if they had had no idea of ever leaving, and the Russian-built houses north of Changchun were of the same permanent nature as those I had found south of it. But a difference between those north and those south was that every house north was fortified, with a castellated and loopholed stone or brick tower and a surrounding wall. Each might stand a siege. The explanation given is that these are defenses against Chinese bandits that rove these parts and rob and kill. As if corroborating this, soldier or police sentinels are met with at every station. Military guards are found on the trains, and on the chief passenger trains, several guards. But notwithstanding all that is said, one gets the feeling immediately upon taking the Russian line—and it does not leave him—that most of this defense against bandits is a mere pretense to hide a defense against a much graver enemy—the one from Nippon. It gives excuse for a skeleton military occupation which could at short notice be swelled into immense offensive or defensive proportions.

> *"The country might be mistaken for the Western United States. Sometimes it looks like rich Iowa and Nebraska; sometimes like fire-swept Minnesota; or in places like alkaline Utah, and again like piny Oregon. The mineral wealth of Colorado is believed to exist in certain regions"*

Harbin proved to be quite a town, with a "Grand Hotel" and a number of pretentious buildings in the Russian quarter; but the Chinese part was nothing better than a huddle of huts with wooden and mud-daubed walls and tiled roofs.

It is difficult to realize the great extent of Manchuria. Even from Harbin it extends still two hundred miles straight north, and we traveled almost twenty-four hours west by this express train to a little military town called "Manchuria" before we reached the Siberian frontier.

For that whole distance, and away eastward to Vladivostok, too, the rails of this Russian Government road hold all that part of North Manchuria in a steel grip which never will be released. Imperial Chinese police are thinly scattered through the country, and are occasionally to be seen at the stations, but they amount to nothing. Russia is dominant.

As for the nature of the country, it might be mistaken for the Western United States. Sometimes it looks like rich Iowa and Nebraska; sometimes like fire-swept Minnesota; or in places like

alkaline Utah, and still again like piny Oregon. Even the cyclone of Kansas is in evidence constantly, and the mineral wealth of California and Colorado is believed to exist in certain regions.

The country is given over to sporadic, extensive cultivation and stock-raising. What it needs is settlers for intensive cultivation. In time they will come in great numbers out of the millions of Russia. But the present purpose evidently is to turn the currents of immigration, not into Manchuria itself, but into the Russian territory on both sides of it—into Siberia, west of it, and into the Vladivostok region, east of it.

And into those regions peasant farmers and their wives and children are literally being poured. You pass long train-load after train-load as you travel westward, until it appears as if the whole traffic of this great road spanning two continents was in human freight—unless we consider the railroad materials.

For practically all of these materials, save dirt and stones, have to be brought from Russia proper, little suitable lumber for even ties being found in the Russian territory to the eastward. Nevertheless, the work of double-tracking is being pushed on apace by sections, with tremendous switching yards, obviously to meet military exigencies, since there could be no such commercial requirements for many years to come. It is a military road; and with a view to building up a human rampart, the Government at St. Petersburg is inducing the utmost of emigration by extremely low railroad rates, by the leasing or selling on mortgage of small pieces of land at very low figures, and by small loans of money.

We soon lost sight of the towered and loopholed farmhouses and stations, although everywhere were the military police. Green fields lay embroidered with gold and purple flowers; hills in the distance rose out of misty blue, and the fleeciest of clouds flecked the sky—such a scene as when the maid Europa picked blossoms and the milk-white bull Zeus came to seek and carry her off.

Or changing its aspect, the country presented a flat waste of sand, spotted with a sage-brush-looking shrub, and camels grazing or quietly kneeling and chewing the cud.

Or still further along came a nestle of little wooden houses, with a red or blue or green minareted church spire over all, and with a little saw-mill close at hand.

How different from the Siberia we had been taught to think of—that illimitable desert region by summer, and snow and ice through the long winter; that dungeon of the political felon; that realm of despair; that place of Death in Life!

What is in Store for the Future?

AND yet humanity here is at low ebb. Many of these people have been sent out for crime—crime induced almost altogether by the conditions of bestial poverty. A large proportion of them have in the course of things worked out their penal sentences and begun new lives in that new country, but with hatred in their hearts for the despotic powers at the capital on the Neva.

But the intelligence most to be feared is that of the political exiles and of their children and children's children—among them men and women of station and of the best brains of Europe, many of whom might have been seen among the chained gangs that in times past, before the advent of the railroad, wound their way for a thousand miles on foot, weary unto death, to the remote penal farm colonies or the more deadly mines. Even now these exiles can be seen leaving the train at Irkutsk and starting on foot for the infamous Kolymsk, six hundred miles due north.

If it be true that one man with an idea can make a revolution, then how many revolutions against such an order of things are these fire-fed intellects good for when the hour of freedom, and perhaps of retribution, shall come? And here returns thought of that woman in the railroad station at Changchun! For womanhood will play a great part in the future of Siberia. The latest yearly statistics of the number of exiles I have seen are more than ten years old—those of 1898. Such things are not published to the world by the Russian Government. During that year 7,906 men and 314 women were exiled. These were voluntarily followed by 1,683 men and 3,275 women. That is to say, of 13,178 forced and voluntary exiles, 3,589 were women, *and of these, 3,275 were voluntary!* Who were these three and a quarter thousand women? Wives, most of them; mothers, sisters, and daughters, some of them.

Will this count for anything in the turbulent times just ahead in northern Asia? I think it will. The woman I saw in the Manchurian railroad station will again appear, with her face of determination and grief, and Throned Pride in the Kremlin and in the Winter Palace on the banks of the Neva will tremble!

The Mormon Woman

Her Bravery, Her "Tragedy"—Is It a Tragedy?—Her Opinions, Her Future

By SARAH COMSTOCK



It is a common occurrence in Saint George to see an old Mormon woman bending over a huge soap kettle swinging in the yard, stirring its contents with a stick, and singing a hymn as she stirs



Sister C—, a Mormon woman who has for many years supported her family, including a crippled husband, by weaving rag carpets. She is a type of the capable Mormon pioneer and home maker

BECAUSE of polygamy, the sympathy of two generations has been bestowed upon the Mormon woman. She has been considered the most unhappy wife in America. How does she regard the matter? Has polygamy its advantages? Is a quarter of a husband better than no husband at all? Or better than a whole husband? In this and succeeding articles no attempt has been made to draw conclusions. What is given is merely a record of impressions gained during a period spent among the Mormons. By way of explanation, the Mormon woman's implicit faith in the priests of her Church and in their teachings is set down—it is this unalterable, undisputed fact that has accounted for the conquering of a difficult wilderness as well as for the state of polygamy. The frank opinions of these Utah wives have been recorded in this first article

— In Utah's Dixie Land —

THERE was a day of dust and sage-brush and gray splotches of sheep and angular mountains, and by the time we reached Chadbourne's ranch, where "Ma Chaddy," a motherly old Latter-Day Saint, sets forth a meal, we were ready to remain forever in the desert rather than return to the crippled, palsied, wobegone old United States mail stage in which this seventy-mile drive must be made. Night was falling.

"The worst third of the drive is ahead," said the driver, with apparent pride in what he was about to produce.

But at the end of it! I was to find the very heart of old-time Mormonism, the site of the first of all the temples, the alleged vision-born city of Brigham Young, the spot where few "Gentiles" have ever set foot. To be one of those rare Gentiles, about to penetrate to the valley in the wilderness as that little band of the faithful penetrated to it a half-century ago, holds one in a suspense such as the relic-hunter knows when he approaches the lost city of a lost tribe. For Mormonism elsewhere is beginning to be stirred by the unrest of a modern world. Railroads shriek in its ears, commercial interests disturb its repose, political squabbles fret it, churches of many denominations are whispering questions to its rising generation. But in Saint George, known throughout Utah as "Dixie Land," I was to come upon Mormonism unadulterated, the Mormonism of those earliest pioneers whom the Prophet led. The passion of the relic-hunter overcame every ache.

The flat desert reaches were past now, the road was precipitous. The stage pitched furiously, and its old hold rattled beneath us. Uncanny shapes loomed: dead volcanoes, thrusting their black cones against the slightly less black sky. Walls of rock stood out, all of a color with the night until a rising moon showed them red and added to the weirdness of it all. The thin, far-off cry of a coyote cut the desolation.

"You've lost the road; I know you have," I told the driver. "Nobody ever came into a wilderness like this and built a town of two thousand people. Towns don't grow where they have no reason for being."

"The command of the Lord is reason enough."

The solitude bore down more and more heavily. Even the coyote's voice vanished. The shapes grew more grotesque as the moon rose, the walls grew redder. The world looked like a planet where man has never trod. It was terrifying, primeval, chaotic.

"There's some mistake," I insisted. "There can't be any civilization in such a place."

And then the looming rocks parted suddenly upon a picture which was as unreal in that desert place as the mirage itself. Straight little streets lay before us, bordered with trees which were feathery in the moonlight. Tiny cottages appeared, rows of them, snuggled among bushes and flower-beds. There was a steady tinkle of trickling water; save for this the place was as still as a city of the peaceful dead.

"Curfew rung an hour ago," said the driver. "It's ten o'clock now and everything's quiet. There—that's the hotel just ahead."

And we dismounted at a rambling, two-story adobe building where the stranger in a strange land may abide.

The pantry had been locked long before; but no truly Mormon heart could harden itself against the picture of dustiness, weariness, and hunger that we presented. I heard the click of a key in a lock and then came a tower of bread and butter, another tower of chocolate cake, and a giant pitcher of milk.

"It's a rather tiresome trip," I remarked, trying to put it with polite moderation.

Somebody laughed. "They call it a hard trip now," he said. "What would you have called it if you'd been one of those pioneer women who helped the men ferret out the place half a century ago with nothing to eat but pine nuts for days at a time, and with nothing over their heads but a willow wickiup, and with their babies sickening and dying on their hands?"

I paused guiltily in the midst of my chocolate cake feast. "Have any of them survived?" I asked.

"Survived? Why, the town's full of 'em. In most cases they seem to have outlived the men, somehow. I don't know how it is—seems like women can stand more. You'll meet pioneer women at every turn."

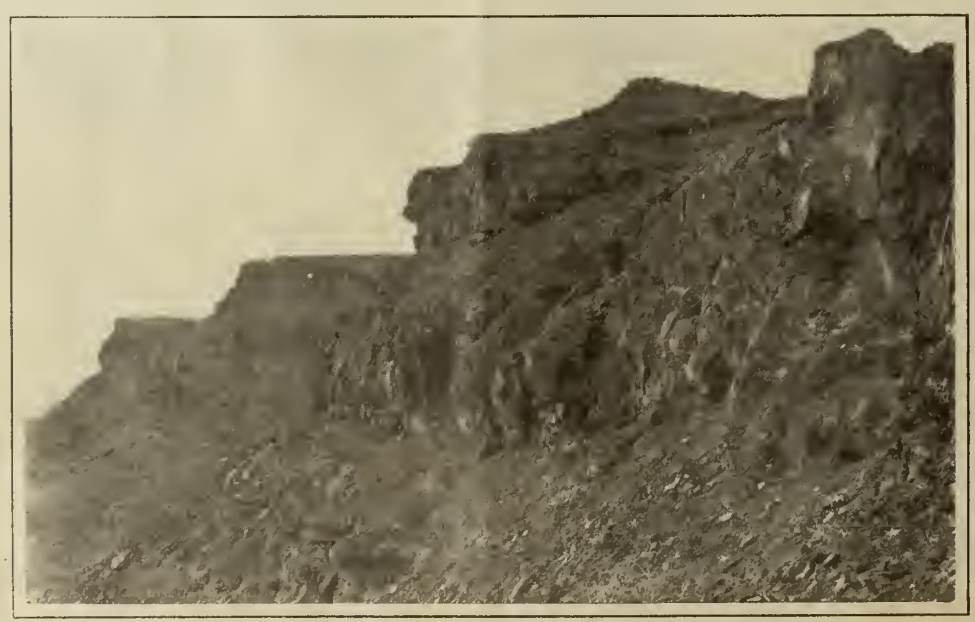
"Whatever did they come for?" I reflected.

"Why, because they were called," was the simple answer. I knew later that this was the key to the Mormon woman's strange, to us inexplicable, life. Unswerving faith in the priesthood has made all things possible to her, from conquering a wilderness to accepting polygamy.

I own with shame that I had cherished some doubts concerning my reception by these people, knowing them only by hearsay; but from the first I was shown only kindness, Gentile though I was, and it was my good fortune to enjoy the hospitality of Saint George at a ward reunion two days after my arrival. A few young men and women busied themselves with wraps and chairs, but for the most part the crowd was of old people, and for the most part the old people were women.

"That's the Bishop and his mother," somebody told me. "Bishop D——." With him was a little old lady of more than seventy, her hair black and crisply curling. For some reason gray hairs seem to be almost as rare as June snowflakes among the old ladies of Mormondom. Whether climate or peace of mind be the cause is for the beauty doctor to investigate.

I recognized the name. "I met a



Over this wall of red rock the Mormon pioneers let down their wagons by ropes



Donald B. McMillan, George Borup, Thomas Gushee, mate of the "Roosevelt," and Matt Hansen, Peary's negro companion, sitting on the sledge which traveled to the North Pole. Hansen is Commander Peary's body-servant, and is distinctly proud to be the only member of his race who has ever stood at the Pole



The newspaper men from New York and Boston interviewing Commander Peary on the dock alongside the "Roosevelt." Note the skulls and other trophies hanging in the rigging. Upon his arrival at this port on September 8, the explorer gave out the first summary of his story of the dash to the Pole

Commander Peary at Battle Harbor, Labrador



In the center of the basin stands the White Temple, rising above the Mormon community behind its barricade of mountains

Mrs. D—— yesterday, but that's not the one. She didn't seem young enough to be a daughter-in-law, either."

"Oh—you mean the one that lives in that old 'dobe down this street? She's the third wife. The second lives up in Iron County. This one, the Bishop's mother, is the first."

"And his father?"

"He's dead, but three wives are all living, and they're all the best kind of friends, too. They live apart, but they go to visit each other. They always were just like three sisters."

I began to understand more fully why this is a community of widows. Not only have the women "stood more" and so outlived the men, but, too, many a man in dying has left two or three or possibly more widows to share his property, either amicably or otherwise, while mourning his loss.

The only lonesome person in the room, which buzzed like the happy beehive that stands a symbol throughout Utah, was a tall, bony old woman who sat drearily in a corner. Her hair was parted in the middle and strained back into a hard little knot in the way characteristic of the old-time Mormons. "That's poor old Caroline Y——," my neighbor told me. "She always looks forlorn. She was Y——'s second wife and she didn't marry till she was an old maid. I guess she sort o' got the habit of lookin' forlorn before she got married."

Inequality in Widowhood

LATER in the day I saw a somewhat younger woman join Caroline. The younger one had a manner of good-tempered assertiveness which seemed to emphasize Caroline's forlorn meekness as they conversed.

"That's the first wife," I was told. "He had her a good many years before he married Caroline. He's dead now."

As I watched the two I felt that, although chatting pleasantly, it was not exactly as equals, and I wondered just what the mutual attitude was. It was not until later, however, that I came to know Caroline and find what polygamy had meant to her.

A distinguished-looking old gentleman attracted my attention and I learned that he is of high rank in the Church. "He comes of a famous Mormon family. His three wives are all living here in Saint George in three different houses on different streets. He lives with the first, the oldest one. She's getting on now so that she doesn't care to go out much, and the second's so deaf that she doesn't care much for it, and it's sort o' settled down into being the third, the youngest one, that goes places with him. When invitations are sent out, though, they're always addressed: 'Brother L—— and Wives.'"

There was a feast set forth upon long tables that arched and moaned beneath the burden of plenty. Around it gathered scores of old people who had obeyed the call and gone forth together to face starvation and cause the wilderness to blossom. All the afternoon they chattered of the old times; for supper they scattered to their homes, but by eight o'clock they were back at the hall and the dancing began. Measure after measure, figure after figure, these men and women—in their sixties, their seventies, their eighties—pranced through quadrilles and Virginia reels and Money Musks, just as they had danced their way across the continent in their youth, toeing their measures to the fiddle's squeal on the open plains by a campfire.

At last they gathered around the little parlor organ and sang in quavering chorus the hymn which was their battle song across those plains:

"Come, come, ye Saints, no toil nor labor fear, but with joy wend your way;
Though hard to you this journey may appear, grace shall be as your day. . . .
Gird up your loins, fresh courage take, our God will never us forsake;
And soon we'll have this truth to tell—All is well! All is well!"

Seen by day the town had proved to be a basin encircled by rock: red sandstone on the north, black volcanic rock for the rest. In the center of the basin stands the glittering white temple, so dazzling, so impressive, in that vivid air, against that red background, that it is said many of the faithful have broken down and wept when it first burst upon their vision. The cottages are mostly of adobe, sometimes of red rock; they are old, half smothered in November by a mass of roses, chrysanthemums, and brown tamaric plumes. Many of them display the two or three front doors, relic of polygamy's reign. A few old men, many old women, some children, and chickens potter about in the red dust of the streets—for Saint George has not a sidewalk. At the edge of every street runs the ditch full of clear water guided down from the heights above to make the desert rejoice. In early days this rejoicing took the form of cotton, whence the name "Dixie Land." These streams persistently fill the ear with their gentle trickle through the quiet streets.

Day after day I wandered through the red dust, stopping now to gossip over a gate, again to enjoy some quaint picture. Here would be a huge soap kettle swinging in a yard, an old woman bending over it, stirring



Tithing office where the Mormon women market

with a stick. There walked another old woman, knitting as she walked. At a door a widow stopped to gossip with another of her husband's widows.

One morning I came upon Sister C—— in her yard. She sat where the sun fell upon her and her reel and the shabby old adobe wall behind her, and if I am not mistaken she and the wheel were humming together before my coming embarrassed them into silence, and it sounded like the air of: "And even now the Lord bestows more, more than tongue can tell."

"May I come in and watch? I never saw a carpet weaver before," I confessed.

She hurried for a chair. "Come right in; glad to have you," she said, laughing at my ignorance. "You never was here before if you never saw carpet weavin'. They's hardly any but hand-woven carpets in all Dixie Land."

She adjusted the scarlet thread and set the wheel to buzzing once more. "Sorry I'm spoolin' to-day, but if you'll come again maybe you'll find me weavin'. The loom's there, in that tent. There ain't room in such a little house."

"You make a regular business of weaving, then?"

"My, yes, that's about all I do since my husband got hurt—broke his back, I call it just for fun, though it ain't really so bad's all that. He can do a good deal—he can make the soap, for one thing." She pointed to an array of brown lumps drying in the sun.

"Oh, well, they's plenty o' trials I ain't had," she ran on as she spooled. "He ain't never went into plural marriage for one thing, though I know grace would 'a' been given me to bear it if he had. An' I like the weavin'. I make new kinds o' patterns an' I keep tryin' an' tryin' to get the colors like I want 'em, an' just that tryin' keeps me happy. Somehow it seems like I could tell things in them rugs."

Just then I hardly grasped her meaning, but later on I understood. She was showing me her products—yards upon yards of blues and purples and greens and reds, with marvelous vines made by a trick of twisting the rags.

"Could you make me a rug all of dull browns?" I asked with a secret shudder at the combinations, but with the souvenir mania upon me.

"No," she replied emphatically, "I couldn't. If you'd have a leetle stripe o' yellow, now, or red, I could. But all dark colors ain't like life. They's always a bright streak somewheres."

And so I learned that to a woman who weaves rag carpets to support a family and a crippled husband, even those same rag carpets may be the humble vehicle of the great Expression.

Assessed in Vegetables

FOR a half century the women of Saint George have marketed at what is popularly known as the "T. O." This being interpreted means the tithing office or Bishop's storehouse. From all the irrigated and dry farms of Dixie Land the faithful drive in bearing their tithes—the tenth part of all the farm's products. To-day you will see a sturdy young farmer unloading five of his fifty bushels of potatoes. To-morrow an old woman arrives to deposit seven of her seventy squashes and the two fattest of her twenty fat hens. Potatoes, turnips, eggs, cattle—all are received by the Bishop, who has the store in charge, and a blackboard before the door makes announcement, as "Prime beef, onions, squash, watermelons to-day."

Here the housewives of the town meet to tap melons, test chicken wings, and exchange gossip. The Bishop receives their payments and lays them away in the Church's treasury. The housewife wends her way homeward, a watermelon under her arm, and in her soul the double satisfaction of having done her duty by the Church and having procured one of the best melons in Dixie Land for dinner.

Another meeting-place is the hall where the Women's Relief Society does its sewing for the poor. It was in the midst of a rag-carpet bee that I dropped in here. The air was cloudy with the dust and lint of tearing rags, for there was a goodly corps of workers, but oddly enough there were many stretches of silence.

"Why don't you all talk all the time like other sewing societies?" I asked these women.

"Because we ain't got time. We got a lot to get done. Some o' these carpets goes straight to the poor that needs 'em and others get sold to buy things the poor needs."

I fell to upon some cheerful red rags, and as we all tore and sewed and twisted and wound, there was not a word uttered for minutes at a time.

"What else does the Relief Society do?" I asked at length.

"It sends setters-up."

This being enigmatical to me, I made further inquiry and learned that the "setters-up" are members appointed to watch at sick-beds. The trained nurse is an unknown being in Dixie Land, and in any case of sickness there are always two women to watch through the night and give the family a chance to sleep.

"What else does it do?"

"It fills the granaries."

And I learned the story of

(Continued on page 30)



"Day after day, year after year, these women go to the temple to be baptized for the unsaved dead"

Exploiters of the Needy



IN COLLIER'S for September 4, under the title of "John Smith Borrows $20," it was shown how the loan sharks get the laborer or the salaried clerk into their clutches. The present paper goes more fully into the personalities of these usurers. The third and last paper of the series, "Competing with the Sharks," dealing with the methods of the remedial and competing loan companies, will be printed in an early issue

LENDING small sums of money to the very poor has become a great big business. In its conduct, men of evil genius have come to the front to organize and extend it; they have syndicated usury, have established clearing houses, and are striving to create a borrowing appetite. This article takes up a number of the magnates, some who have grown rich, and some who are typical of the "shark" loan shop proprietors

By J. M. OSKISON

WHO are the men at the top of the small loan business? Tolman, for instance? Who D. H. Tolman really is I don't know, though I have tried persistently to find out. In Chicago I was told that "he lives in grand style somewhere in Brooklyn." In New York they say that he lives in Chicago. The story is believed that when he travels about to inspect his offices he uses an assumed name. In no case, so far as I can find out, does he emerge personally from obscurity to protect those of his agents who get into trouble. A few months ago, E. E. Tolman, a son, appeared in Cincinnati to aid in the defense of Miss Kate Beimforde, local manager for Tolman, and was arrested. He described himself as a resident of New York City and thirty-three years old. Last June, Miss Julia Lalonde, Tolman's office manager in Montreal, was on trial in the Court of Special Sessions for usurious practises. In a tiff between the Crown Prosecutor and Mr. Laflamme, counsel for Miss Lalonde, Tolman was mentioned. The Crown Prosecutor said:

"Does he exist?"

"Does he exist?" Mr. Laflamme retorted. "I should say he does. Why, he was here but a short time ago, and was within a few feet of you on St. James Street."

"I should like to have known it, because we have a warrant here for his arrest." But Tolman never fell into the hands of the Montreal authorities, though Miss Lalonde was compelled, after the case had been carried to the Court of King's Bench in Appeal, to pay a fine of $500. Tolman provides able counsel for his agents whenever they fall into the hands of the law (which happens with some regularity), but if any one is to go to jail, it must not be Tolman. Miss Beimforde has been locked up in Cincinnati, and young Tolman occupied for a brief time a cell in the Central Police Station in that city.

As an additional inducement to brave young women carrying on his business, Tolman requires each of them to sign a bond for $5,000, in which it is stipulated that she shall not for a period of five years after leaving Tolman's employment engage in similar business for herself.

Shrewd are the big men in the business. In Chicago they are leagued in a protective organization which forms a sort of clearing house. At present it is composed of thirty-nine of the largest offices and has its headquarters in the United States Express Building. The operation of the clearing house is simple. There are a manager and two girl employees, and the expenses of the central office are paid from an entrance fee of $100 and annual dues of $25. When a borrower asks for a loan he is requested to list all his debts—sums borrowed from other lenders, and household debts to landlords, grocers, and other tradesmen.

A Sharks' Clearing House in Chicago

AS SOON as the applicant leaves the office his name is written on a blank form on which appear columns of numerals from 1 to 50, each numeral being the secret designation of a member of the association. The prospective borrower's name is written opposite the number of the broker to whom he has applied. The blank then is sent to the clearing house, where it is given with similar memoranda from other members to one of the girl employees. Twice a day these girls make the round of the offices of the members of the association, where they exhibit the blanks to the managers. If a broker finds that any of the names on the slips are the names of his customers, he enters the names opposite his own secret number. At the close of the day the blanks are returned to the offices where they originated. Scrutinizing the returned memoranda, the broker knows whether or not his prospective customer has told the truth about other loans. If he has lied, the lender will deal with him with a good deal of suspicion. When the borrower appears on the following day the broker will require him to take up all his outstanding indebtedness and give a new note covering all. If he does this, the broker will pay off the man's notes held by other members of the association and take a new note covering the new loan and the old ones at the customary rate.

Financial adventurers—elusive and sordid—make up the better class of sharks, men who screen themselves behind deceptive firm names. The worse (and they dominate the business) are recruits from the grafting, semi-criminal class. The name of the owner of a loan office is seldom publicly connected in any way with the office. A firm name is used, and, if an individual name is necessary, that of an employee is given.

L. G. Smith of New York, for example, is on record at the County Clerk's office (in New York City) under date of August 31, 1906, as follows: "I, Cora E. Raynor, do hereby certify that I am about to conduct or transact business under the name of L. G. Smith . . ." Miss Raynor is known to be an employee of L. B. French of Chicago, who also owns the office doing business at 116 Nassau Street, New York, under the name Mason Financial Company. Another document on file in the County Clerk's office under date of June 5, 1905, recites: "I, Arthur W. Connable, do hereby certify that I intend to conduct or transact the business of buying choses in action under the name of Wells & Company." Connable is also doing business under the names Standard Credit Company, Harper Realty Company, and Patterson & Company (Patterson & Company advertise three offices, two in Manhattan and one in Brooklyn).

The Rise of "Doctor" Hopkins

IN a crusade against the loan sharks in Cincinnati last year, the Brown Investment Company was under fire, and finally its proprietor, Alexander McDonald Brown, was arrested. The fact developed that Brown is the nephew of Alexander McDonald, the Standard Oil man, and that Mr. McDonald is a stockholder in the Citizens' Mortgage Loan Company, one of the dozen concerns organized by public-spirited citizens in cities from Boston to Detroit to put the shark out of business. From Atlanta, Georgia, come, to be hung in the gallery of eminent loan sharks, two portraits. These two are of "Doctor" Hopkins and Stephen J. Ryan.



A Salary Loan Office in Louisville

It is to a shop like this that the average borrower, with his position or his household furniture to offer as security, goes for money to tide over a crisis. Here "your credit is good" if you will agree to the loan shark's usual terms—ten per cent a month, with a stiff penalty for every delay in making payments

"Doctor" Hopkins received his title from a preparation called "Anti-Kink" which he used to peddle from town to town throughout the South. It was advertised to take the kink out of a negro's hair. This is a matter about which many negroes worry. The color of their skin seems to trouble them not at all, nor any of the other racial characteristics except the kinky hair. In many negro homes to-day hang lithographs of this great man. After making a fortune out of "Anti-Kink," "Doctor" Hopkins settled in Atlanta and set himself up as a "banker." He has three offices in Atlanta, run under different names, and it is reported that he also runs offices in Birmingham, Alabama, and other Southern cities. The "Doctor" is usually content with a rate of one hundred per cent in nine months, plus one dollar for a "commercial report," on the money he lends to girls employed in the Atlanta stores.

Hopkins does a large mortgage loan business among the negroes also. It is more profitable even than the exploitation of "Anti-Kink." For the use of $5 for one month the negro pays $1.50. Hopkins is popular among them because he never forecloses a mortgage.

Stephen A. Ryan, whose business goes on, though he died recently, was probably better known and more sincerely despised than "Doctor" Hopkins. He was a "wild boy," and was known as a "crook" before his father died some twenty years ago, leaving a large dry-goods business and an unimpeachable credit to "Steve." Immediately on his father's death Ryan went North, and with the old firm's credit bought an enormous stock of goods, costing, possibly, half a million dollars. This stock he shipped to Atlanta, where he held a sale that is part of the city's history. He undersold all the other stores in town, and his offers in the papers were so phenomenal that people from all over the State of Georgia came to Atlanta to attend his "special sales." Everything was on a strictly "cash-across-the-counter" basis, and at the end of a few months, when his bills for goods began to come in, he went bankrupt, with his entire stock sold. The estimate of his clearings is variously put between $200,000 and $250,000. In court he was instructed to turn over to creditors the cash he had, and, on his continued refusal, was remanded to jail for contempt of court.

He stayed in jail twelve months and was then released. From that time he used his fortune in the business of "banker." His loans were made mostly to the employees of railroads. There are about seven thousand railroad employees in Atlanta, and from this number at least two thousand became regular customers of Ryan's. The railroads dismiss all employees whose wages are levied upon by the money-lenders, and this rule protected Ryan from practically all risk.

For some time before his death Ryan's mind was clouded, and he was in an infirmary for treatment. But his business went on without him, and in an office in the Kimball House to-day there is a sign reading: "Four per cent paid annually on deposits. Foreign exchange bought and sold."

Stratton and His Methods

IT IS a well-filled gallery, indeed, this long line of "masters" in the loan business. There is the "great Mulholland," "buyer of employees' time," of Boston, of Brooklyn, and other cities, who has made two or three fortunes in the business and lost them in Wall Street. Scattered through Ohio and Pennsylvania are the offices of the Rothschild Brothers, C. R., C. M., and "Abe." (News editors of long experience will recall "Abe's" record: In 1877, at Jefferson, Texas, he killed "Diamond Bessie" Moore, attempted suicide, was convicted of the murder and sentenced to death, secured a new trial that cost his family and friends $75,000, was acquitted, ran a "tin bank" in New York, after drifting through the Middle West, and had a spectacular failure, and was convicted last year of using the mails to defraud subscribers to a paper called "The Successful Business Man.")

In Colorado Springs is a one-eyed Russian Jew named Leven, who is a notorious shark. He is the sort of citizen who keeps a revolver in a pigeonhole of his desk and has the crevices in his office walls stuffed with newspaper to prevent people in the adjoining offices from overhearing him.

Charles E. Stratton of Denver, whom I would place at the top as a loan magnate, is a man of wealth, some refinement, and culture. There has been entered in due form in the office of the Librarian of Congress a twenty-four-page pamphlet, bound in gray, by Charles E. Stratton. It is, nominally, a book of "rules, regulations, and instructions to an agent concerning the loaning of money and taking security therefor." An agent must deposit five dollars to obtain the book; this sum is returned when the book is surrendered. As a guide to Charles E.

Stratton's psychology it is worth much more. Offhand, one would guess that Stratton's thirty-nine offices scattered from Helena, Montana, to Los Angeles, California, are conducted by agents of no imagination or initiative, for in the twenty-four pages of text are thirty-five numbered paragraphs of explicit instructions as to loans, eleven referring to credits, ten on collections, and thirty of miscellaneous interest. In great detail, Stratton's guide emphasizes the necessity for secrecy in conducting the business. It catalogues twenty-four occupations, such as attorneys, court officers, newspaper reporters, gamblers, and bartenders, and bars those so engaged absolutely from his offices. It makes clear to the agent that Stratton's is not an "interest proposition," and it instructs the agent never to "argue the ethics of the company's business."

Congress and the Money-Lenders

LISTED in the telephone directory of Washington, District of Columbia, are 151 loaning companies. A very large proportion of these are run by salary and furniture loan sharks. The city is full of low-paid Government employees, and it is the estimate of a man of long experience that more than 80 out of every 100 Government clerks are in debt to the usurers. Probably a dozen bills directed against the tribe have been introduced in Congress, but not one has passed. Last year a subcommittee of the Senate District Committee gave a hearing on three of these bills. For the money-lenders, former Senator Thurston appeared and argued against making usury a crime.

Among those who have helped to block regulative measures in the District of Columbia is the owner of the Potomac Guarantee Loan Company, A. H. Williams. He is one of Chicago's ornaments, and owns loan offices in such widely separated cities as Minneapolis and Philadelphia. Under different names he has as many as three offices in a single city.

Williams, who is a quiet, polite, "genteel" man of forty-five, lives in splendid style in one of the most exclusive residence quarters of exclusive Evanston—1735 Asbury Avenue. In Evanston and in the general business world of Chicago he is known as a wealthy real-estate dealer. The real business of Mr. Williams, however, is found elsewhere. In other office buildings in the downtown district and in outlying quarters of the city are located the agencies with fanciful names through which he loans his capital and collects his toll.

S. J. Masters is another prosperous Washington shark who, like Williams, has his automobile and fine residence. He spends his summers at Mt. Clemens, Michigan. It was Masters who started in 1903, as an adjunct of his various loan concerns, the People's Bank in Washington, which failed in 1906 when the Comptroller's office began to inquire into its affairs. The same Masters it was who, in the days between the founding and the failure of his bank, tried, by promoting newsboys' excursions with brass-band accompaniment, to establish himself as one of Washington's philanthropic and public-spirited citizens.

The Patriarch of the Tribe

IN CHICAGO the dean of the money-lenders is Sam Richardson, a venerable Irishman who has been putting out his capital at usurious rates on salaries and household furniture for more than forty years. He is the owner of more than two hundred houses and flat buildings, and is reputed to be several times a millionaire. Richardson may be found daily at his desk in a dingy office of two rooms in an ancient building at the corner of La Salle and Madison Streets. The patriarch sits enthroned behind a cluttered and slovenly desk; on his left hand, a quiet, shrewd-eyed woman who transacts the actual business between the lender and the borrower.

Richardson has his charities, and in convivial company

(*Concluded on page 38*)

Tramping Across Africa

This article is one of the series illustrating the characteristic features of that part of East Africa which is at present the happy hunting-ground of so many sportsmen. Mr. Dugmore went on this mission exclusively for Collier's; his other papers and pictures appeared April 10, 17, and 24; June 5; July 31; August 7, 14, and 21







Meru Kikuyu dance in which the warriors appeared with fantastically painted bodies

By A. RADCLYFFE DUGMORE

PHOTOGRAPHS COPYRIGHT 1909 BY P. F. COLLIER & SON

OUR plan after leaving the Tana was to go to the Northern Guaso Nyiro (river), about two weeks' march, by way of Fort Hall, Nyeri, and along the northern side of Mount Kenia, to Meru. From there we planned to go westward across to Lake Hannington, where I hoped to find great numbers of flamingoes, and then to the railroad at Nakuro, where we would take the train back to Nairobi. Owing to the failure of the rains, we had to abandon our trip to Hannington, as the supply of water seemed altogether too uncertain.

The trip from the Tana to Meru proved of the greatest interest, and more than repaid us for the fatigue of the long march. Two days brought us to Fort Hall, the most important of the outposts, and the seat of the Provincial Commissioner of the District of Kenia. The place contains one street of Indian and Goanese stores, whose principal trade is in beads, cotton cloth, and wire. There the nearly naked natives gather and exchange their corn, beans, and other produce for glittering ornaments. Above this street is the Court of Justice, where the Commissioner and his assistants try cases and gather in the three-rupee hut tax, which amounts to a very considerable sum per annum. Smart-looking black policemen keep order in the settlement, where cleanliness is the rule. Around the bungalows of the resident Britishers is a blaze of flowers. Roses in profusion, cosmos, nasturtiums, geraniums, and other flowers so common in Europe make it difficult to realize that one is in Africa.

The two days' journey from Fort Hall to Nyeri is through densely cultivated Kikuyu country, where the small native thatched hut hides itself among the bananas. The trail (it can not be called a road)—ladder would perhaps be a better word—leads one up and down more and steeper hills than I have ever seen, and as the rains were on, walking on the slippery clay was bad beyond all words. Along the paths we met a great many natives.

Women as Pack-Animals

THE Kikuyus of this part are by no means a fine-looking race. As a rule they are rather small. The women do most of the heavy work, and it is no uncommon thing to see a girl of perhaps twelve or thirteen carrying a seventy or eighty pound load of firewood on her back, with a bag of corn or a huge gourd of water on the top of it. These gourds are hung by a strap from the head. The father marches in front, carrying no more than his spear and knob stick, his body smeared with a sickening mess of red earth and grease. The costume of the men is usually a red blanket or a brown cotton cloth hung from one shoulder, while the neck, wrists, arms, ankles, and below the knees are decorated with beautiful little beaded bands or wire, and often they dispense with covering of any kind. The women wear a short skirt of leather with or without bead work. It is fastened below the breasts, and parts so as to leave the knees free. Heavy wire ornaments are usually wound round the legs and arms and neck, and sometimes immense waist bands of beads and cowries are worn. Ear ornaments are used by both sexes, the women preferring clusters of large beaded rings or heavy wire; in both cases the lobe of the ear is cut and stretched enormously.

It is curious that the women have the head clean shaven or nearly so, while the men do their hair or wool in most fanciful ways, usually filling the fine braids with a mixture of their favorite red earth and grease.

At Nyeri we learned that, owing to the scarcity of crops at Meru, we would have difficulty in obtaining food for our men, so we had to arrange for native porters to carry a number of extra loads.

On the 12th of April we left Nyeri, and began one of the most delightful marches I have ever enjoyed. The country, continually changing in appearance, was always beautiful. Rain had fallen recently, and everything was at its very best. The rich, velvety grass reminded one of our lawns at home. The trail led us over vast stretches of this lawn, while small clumps of trees were dotted about as though planted by some expert landscape gardener. In the distance on one side we could see the beautiful Aberdare range of mountains, while on the other side was Kenia, with its snow-clad top usually hidden by the clouds.



Samburu Masai village near Guaso Nyiro

Our first camp was near a small stream called the Ambori, and no prettier camp ground could be imagined—a glade of wonderful turf encircled by bushes in which the birds kept up a continual song to the accompaniment of the gurgling of the running water. There were no insects to trouble one, the temperature was perfect; in fact, that first afternoon and evening on the slopes of Kenia left an impression on my mind that can never be obliterated. As evening came on the coolness of the mountain air made a fire most welcome, and as we sat out in the clear moonlight and toasted our toes we found it hard to realize that we were within less than a dozen miles of the Equator.

In places the ground was covered with most exquisite gloxinia-like flowers of every range of blue and violet. As we reached the great stretches of grassy slopes we found gladiolas of rich orange and scarlet color, and in some nooks, at elevations ranging from six thousand to nine thousand feet, larkspur reached a height of ten feet, and added its touch of cerulean blue to the mass of color. The streams, owing to the rains, were difficult to cross, and in some cases we were delayed by having to build bridges. Along these streams the scenery was distinctly northern. Cedars waved from their straggling branches long festoons of gray-green moss, reminding one of the *usnea* of North America.

Delightful Meru

OF GAME we saw but little during our trip eastward. Occasional herds of zebras, a few hartebeests, Coke's and Jackson's Thomson's gazels, and less than a dozen oryxes were about all we saw. On the sixth day we entered the great Meru forest, where both elephants and colobus monkeys are found, but we saw only glossy ibises, parrots, and numerous pigeons, and we reached Meru about noon. This delightful outpost is but little more than a year old, and is still a closed district, which one may not enter without a special Government permit on account of fear of trouble with the natives. As usual in these outposts, we were received with every possible kindness by the District Commissioner, who with his assistant and the Chief of Police were the only white residents.

I was anxious to secure some pictures of a really good native dance, and the District Commissioner very kindly offered to get up

(*Concluded on page 36*)



Early morning snow on Mount Kenia



Kikuyu women grinding corn







A herd of cattle near Guaso Nyiro



The carriers of Collier's correspondent marching across the open plains of Northern Kenia

Traveling Through the Kikuyu Country of East Africa

PHOTOGRAPHS BY A. RADCLYFFE DUGMORE . . . COPYRIGHT 1909 BY P. F. COLLIER & SON

COPYRIGHT 1909
BY P F COLLIER & SON

The Sig

DRAWN BY CH



n Painter

RLES DANA GIBSON

What the World Is Doing:



To the Man Who Bought Alaska

The American flag falling from the bronze statue of William H. Seward at Seattle, who, as Secretary of State, negotiated for Alaska in 1867. The banner was released by little Miss Harriet May Baxter, who has just pulled the cord. The dedication of this figure took place at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition on September 10 before the New York State Building—a replica of the Seward mansion at Auburn, N. Y.



Mr. Taft at Milwaukee

The President addressing a crowd of ten thousand people at the Wisconsin State Fair, September 17. Senators Robert M. La Follette and Isaac Stephenson of Wisconsin and Mayor Rose of Milwaukee are seated on the platform. The President spoke on the subject of the proposed postal savings banks



The President as a "Fan"

President Taft at Chicago, September 16, witnessing a baseball game between the New York "Giants" and the Chicago "Cubs." The attendance of the President and the rivalry of these two National League clubs brought out 30,000 Chicagoans, who saw their team defeated—2 to 1. Major-General Fred. D. Grant is below Mr. Taft, Governor Deneen of Illinois, to the right, and Secretary of War Dickinson to the left. While in Chicago, the Chief Executive reviewed a parade of 150,000 school children

The Week

ORVILLE WRIGHT at Berlin flew higher in his aeroplane than any other aviator officially recorded. He went well above a captive balloon which was 162 meters in the air. The height of his flight was about 765 feet. He made a new world's record on September 18 by flying with a passenger for 1 hour 36 minutes.

The week ending September 18 has been celebrated as the bicentenary of Samuel Johnson.

The English Budget is still under treatment in the House of Commons. The London "Standard" says of it:

"It is a revolution Budget and a revenge Budget. Also it is a hypocrisy Budget."

The "Nation" says: "It now seems probable that the majority of the Peers, led by the extreme Protectionists and egged on by Lord Rosebery, will take a course equivalent to the rejection of the Budget. The moment the Lords reject the Budget we are in the sphere of revolution. Liberal statesmanship, stopped from legislating on land, liquor, education, the franchise, and now at last forbidden even to tax a nobleman, has come to the end of its resources, and the people must be called in to say who shall govern England and how."

The Government in Spain is meeting with a somewhat fierce attack from the Opposition. Meantime the campaign against the Riffs is being pushed, and the Government states that final victory may be hoped for within a few weeks. It is alleged that several severe bomb explosions have occurred in Barcelona, the news of which has been suppressed.

When this issue reaches our readers, the Hudson-Fulton celebration will be in its final performances in New York City, but the coming week will see the upper Hudson towns the center of the celebration.

At Chicago, on September 16, the President commended the labor unions of the country because their leaders had "set their faces like flint against the propaganda of Socialism."

He then dealt with the administration of justice:

"There is no subject upon which I feel so deeply as upon the necessity for reform in the administration of both civil and criminal law. To sum it all up in one phrase, the difficulty in both is undue delay. It is not too much to say that the administration of criminal law in this country is a disgrace to our civilization, and that the prevalence of crime and fraud, which here is greatly in excess of that in the European countries, is due largely to the failure of the law and its administrators to bring criminals to justice.

"But reform in our criminal procedure is not the only reform that we ought to have in our courts. On the civil side of the courts there is undue delay, and this always works for the benefit of the man with the longest purse. What the poor man needs is a prompt decision of his case, and by limiting the appeals in cases involving small amounts of money so that there shall be a final decision in the lower court, an opportunity is given to the poor litigant to secure a judgment in time to enjoy it, and not after he has exhausted all his resources in litigating to the Supreme Court.

"We must make it so that the poor man will have as nearly as possible an opportunity in litigating as the rich man, and under present conditions, ashamed as we may be of it, this is not the fact."

He has also spoken on the postal savings banks, saying:

"I am here to uphold the doctrine of the postal savings banks because I believe that they will fill in this country a long-felt want. The great usefulness of the postal savings banks is the great encouragement to thrift on the part of those who are just wavering in the balance whether they shall save their money or use it, because they do not know where they can put it safely."

In Iowa and Nebraska, on September 20, the President added important words on the amendment of the Sherman anti-trust act and the interstate commerce law.

Mr. Taft in a speech at St. Paul said of Governor Johnson of Minnesota:

"His ability, his great courage, his common sense can not be spared. He is too valuable to the people of his State and to the people of the nation, who doubtless shall insist in time that he shall serve them."

Polar News

AS THE two explorers approached New York, the wireless controversy grew hotter but not clearer. On September 19 Commander Peary was interviewed at Battle Harbor, Labrador. Peary said he believed that now his party could hit the Great Nail on the head two times out of three. "The absence of strong, continued winds at right angles to my line of march helped me greatly."

One of his *Roosevelt* party, Donald MacMillan of Worcester, Massachusetts, told of finding the base of the ill-fated Greely expedition—Fort Conger. For twenty-seven years the storehouse had been preserved under its sheathing of snow and ice. There they found canned vegetables, tea and coffee, pemmican, documents of the Greely expedition, an old text-book, a temperance hymn-book, clothing.

A portion of the Arctic controversy centers about Harry Whitney, the New Haven man, who spent time with each explorer. When he arrives from his hunting expedition, he will tell whether or no Dr. Cook told him of making a dash to the Pole, and he will produce such observations and records as were intrusted to him by Dr. Cook.

The New York "Herald" is publishing a serial story of Dr. Cook's Arctic activities. Three times a week he has been describing the quaint customs of the Eskimos, and the difficulties of [illegible] northward. He writes of

A Record of Current Events

Annootok: "The wealth in food and furs of this place fixed my determination on this spot as a base for the polar dash. We were standing at a point within seven-hundred miles of the Pole. The expenditure of a million dollars could not have placed an expedition at a better advantage. Strong efforts had been made to reach the Pole from every available quarter. Only the angle between Alaska and Greenland had been left untried."

England is an admirer of Peary. From long experience it knows him. We quote from three representative journals of public opinion.

The London "Spectator" says: "We heartily congratulate the United States on such a splendid culmination to a long and tenacious struggle in the Arctic Circle."

It regrets "the deplorable dispute which mars the grandeur of the greatest geographical achievement of our time."

The "Saturday Review" says: "The man who can do what Peary had done up to 1907 is the kind of man who can not tell lies regarding what is nearest to his heart; and he is the kind of man who shows unasked to competent authorities the proofs which would reveal any deviation from truth in his narrative."

The English "Nation" says: "It is the crown of a great career. It is the last of eight long journeys, and the fruit of a life of endurance, suffering, and study. It has been wrested from nature by a sheer triumph of the human will, and by the old methods of ship and sledge, to which generations of explorers had trusted their lives."

Dr. Cook was welcomed by many friends and admirers in New York on Tuesday, September 21. The city was already alert with expectation and swollen with crowds for the Hudson-Fulton celebration. So there was a preparedness and responsiveness to the fresh excitement. Steaming into the harbor on the *Oscar II*, Dr. Cook was met down the bay by the *Grand Republic* with two thousand persons on board. He was formally welcomed by Patrick F. McGowan, President of the Board of Aldermen, and Bird S. Coler, Borough President of Brooklyn. Luncheons and dinners in his honor followed his arrival. The crowds at each point of the celebration were large, and the enthusiasm sincere. A semi-public banquet at the Waldorf-Astoria on September 23 was attended by 1,500 persons. An arch was erected in front of his former Brooklyn home, a garland of roses was put around his neck, and he rode in state through the Bushwick section of Brooklyn.

The New York Campaign

WITH Peary and Cook arriving and being fêted, and the Hudson-Fulton celebration in action, the Mayoralty campaign in New York City will not open till after the first week in October. This will give only twenty-four days of active work, making it almost the shortest political campaign on record. The former Police Commissioner, Theodore A. Bingham, continues to inject into the public mind intimate items of news on how a great city is run. Also he returns to the task of making an enduring character sketch of Mayor McClellan. In the October "Van Norden" Magazine, he tells how he received an order from the Mayor to raise the salary of a certain policeman from $1,400 to $2,000 a year. This policeman was guarding "the sacred portals of the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, Second Department, which is located in Brooklyn." Now this was the abode of the Justices who were about to make public an important decision in the recount case of the Hearst-McClellan contest for the Mayoralty.

"It would stagger any one even to think that any Supreme Justice who was about to give or have a part in giving a tremendously important decision would ask the man whom that decision most affected to do a favor of this kind for him."

"Often I felt like taking him over my knees and administering a good old-fashioned spanking. If you replied sharply to him, he would simmer down like a child threatened with parental punishment. One of the reasons for all this was that he would listen to all sorts of petty gossip, and he was a last man's man. All this filled me with disgust."

He quoted the Mayor as saying to him after the police parade, which occurred only a short time before his ejection:

"Bingham, I am glad I selected you for the Police Commissionership. You have done great work, but by —— you have often made me sweat blood."

"I knew that I had made him 'sweat,' and I did know that if he had suffered in that way it was due to his political friends because they could not get favors done in the Police Department, even with his help."

General Bingham states that the Mayor's action in dismissing him "brought such universal condemnation on the little man's head that it made him wince and wonder if he had not done the wrong thing at the wrong time, just as he had done so many times before."

Mr. Taft and the Tariff

THE President in swinging round the nation reached Winona, Minnesota, on September 17, and defended the tariff law. He told how the object of revision was "not to destroy protected industries in this country, but it was to continue to protect them where lower rates offered a sufficient protection to prevent injury by foreign competition." "The promises of the platform did not contemplate the downward revision of the tariff rates to such a point that any industry heretofore protected should be injured."

He spoke of "a reasonable protective rate for every industry that deserved protection." "A substantial downward revision on articles entering into the general



Emperor William Greets Count Zeppelin

Upon his landing in Berlin, after the "Zeppelin III" had sailed from Friedrichshafen, August 27-29, the German aviator was received with marked distinction by the Kaiser. The population of the capital joined eagerly in the welcome, cheering continuously the great dirigible as it manœuvered over the city



The Trial Trip of the "Clermont"

The first test of Robert Fulton's steamboat, as reproduced for the Hudson-Fulton celebration, was held in the Kill von Kull on September 3. But this trial proved that, with all their care, the builders had not been able to make the boat slow enough. She averaged six miles an hour, when the original vessel accomplished no more than four. Subsequent trials, however, have succeeded in curtailing her speed. This vessel, with the replica of Hudson's "Half Moon," was the center of attraction in the water pageants of the celebration in the city of New York during the past week. The naval retinue, including the replicas, will move up the river by easy stages as far as Albany in the course of the festival



A Tribute to an Indiana Indian

A monument to Chief Menominee and his tribe of Pottawattomie Indians was dedicated at Twin Lakes, Plymouth, Indiana, on September 4. As the result of a treaty—which the chief declared he did not sign—these Indians were removed from their lands in this region to Oklahoma by United States troops in 1838. In commemoration of this circumstance the statue was erected. A granddaughter of the late Chief Po-ka-gon of Michigan unveiled the figure before a large gathering of people

Why England Welcomed Them



King Edward the other day ordered his trousers creased at the sides instead of fore and aft.

Nine-tenths of the Englishmen followed the royal example.

Among the trousers thus creased were several hundred Stein-Bloch trousers, belonging to Stein-Bloch suits, made in the Stein-Bloch tailor shops at Rochester, U. S. A.

They were sent to England to be worn by Englishmen—the first American clothes to enter the temple of tailordom—which, by common consent, is London.

You would not care to have your trousers creased at the sides, but if you should try on Stein-Bloch smart clothes you would be quick to understand why England welcomed them.

They fit, have a style, and wear as no other clothes in the world do. They are priced conveniently for your bank account.

You may try on these clothes in your own town, at the best clothier's there.

They bear this label. It means 55 years of Knowing How.

"Smartness," the photographically illustrated book of world-wide styles, mailed free.

The Stein-Bloch Co.
Wholesale Tailors

THE STEIN-BLOCH CO.
Tailors for Men

Offices and Shops: Rochester, N. Y.
New York: Fifth Ave. Bldg.
LONDON: SELFRIDGE & CO., Ltd. Oxford St., West.

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

consumption of the country which can be termed necessities."

"Now, the promise of the Republican platform was not to revise everything downward, and in the speeches which have been taken as interpreting that platform which I made in the campaign, I did not promise that everything should go downward. What I promised was that there should be many decreases, and that in some few things increases would be found to be necessary, but that, on the whole, I conceived that the change of conditions would make the revision necessarily downward, and that, I contend, under the showing which I have made, has been the result of the Payne bill."

"With respect to the wool schedule, I agree that it is too high, and that it ought to have been reduced."

The reason, he said, was that the wool growers and the woolen manufacturers were sufficiently strong to defeat an attempted change in the woolen tariff and to beat the entire bill, if such change had been attempted.

He called the Payne bill "the best tariff bill that the Republican Party has ever passed."

The Budget

ONE more round in the budget fight was completed by the Birmingham speech of Mr. Asquith on September 17, replying to that of Lord Rosebery. The Prime Minister questioned whether the House of Lords would try to amend or reject the budget.

"Is this issue going to be raised?" Mr. Asquith asked. "If it is, it will carry with it consequences which he would be a bold man to forecast. That way revolution lies, and if it is going to be seriously threatened, involving, as I venture to predict it will, issues far wider and far deeper than the mere right of the House of Lords to meddle with finance, I say that the Liberal Party is not only ready but anxious to take up the challenge."

The day was a brisk one for Mr. Asquith in that he was replying to the taunts of Lord Rosebery for fathering a revolutionary measure, and simultaneously dodging the attacks of the militant suffragettes for not going far enough. Waiting at the railway station, camping on the roof of the auditorium, equipped with axes and with noisy but innocuous bombs, the women who wish votes made each moment of that day picturesque.

Of the fate of Lloyd-George's measure, the "Saturday Review" says:

"We are not posing as 'in the know,' but as a sporting event we would very much rather bet on the Lords throwing out the Finance bill than passing it. If anybody offered us odds against their throwing it out, we would take him cheerfully. We might even give odds of six to four on their doing it."

Wheat

SPEAKING on the subject "National Wealth and the Farm," James J. Hill foretold disaster to our nation unless we turn back to the land. He said that "never yet has enhanced cost of living, when due to agricultural decline and inability to supply national needs, failed to end in national disaster." He stated that the requirements in the United States of 13,000,000 to 15,000,000 more bushels of wheat annually for seed and home consumption can not be maintained by present methods, because cultivation of the soil in this country is neglected and ineffective.

"The younger generation throngs the cities, and the land, rented by its owners to tenants careless of everything but immediate profit, is abused and robbed of its fertility. We have almost reached a point where, owing to increased population without increased production per acre, our home food supply will be insufficient for our own needs; within ten years, possibly less, we are likely to become a wheat-importing nation; the percentage of the population engaged in agriculture and the wheat product per acre are both falling; at the same time the cost of living is raised everywhere by this relative scarcity of bread, by artificial increase in the price of all manufactured articles, and by a habit of extravagance which has enlarged the view of both rich and poor of what are to be considered the necessities of life."

Mr. Hill offers as remedy "the smaller farm, with a more intensive agriculture."

The Ballinger-Pinchot Dispute

THE conservation quarrel between Richard A. Ballinger, Secretary of the Interior, and Gifford Pinchot, national forester, has led to an open letter from the President to Secretary Ballinger, in which Mr. Taft vigorously sides with Mr. Ballinger. The keynote is struck in the paragraph:

"In my judgment he is the best friend

The ONOTO FOUNTAIN PEN COSTS YOU NOTHING—

unless you find it is and does *all* we claim!

This is what we claim:—

1. Fills and cleans itself in 5 seconds.
2. Cannot leak, even when carried point downward.
3. SELF-REGULATING ink flow. Writes just as fast or slow as you wish.
4. INSTANTANEOUS ink flow. Writes at the FIRST stroke.
5. CONTINUOUS ink flow. Never MISSES a stroke.
6. EXACTLY-EVEN ink flow. Never blots, splatters nor floods.
7. 14 K Gold Iridium-tipped points. Never catch nor scratch and last for years.
8. Double ink feed—one above and one below the nib. (The secret of Features 3, 4 and 5.)
9. Barrel and cap made of finest quality polished black Vulcanite.
10. No dropper, clip or special ink necessary.
11. A point, a size and a price for every Hand, every Purpose and every Pocketbook.
12. Sold on an UNCONDITIONAL Guarantee of absolute Satisfaction—OR MONEY BACK!

No other Fountain Pen, at ANY price, has ALL these 12 features. Few have even one of them. Yet the Onoto COSTS YOU NO MORE than the old-fashioned finger-besmearing leaky Dropper-Fillers or the new-fangled impractical Rubber-Sack and Pump-filling kinds!



Simply see and *try* the Onoto. This is all we ask. And it's all we *need* to ask. Because Seeing means Trying, Trying means Buying, and Buying means *guaranteed* Satisfaction.

Four Sizes—$2.50, $3, $4 and $5. 15 different style points in each size.

Look for the word ONOTO before you buy. It appears on the barrel of every genuine ONOTO—your Guide and our Guarantee.

Sold, everywhere, by the leading Stationery, Department and Drug stores. If no local dealer is willing to supply *you*, write to us for Onoto Catalog C, names of the nearest Onoto dealers and **FREE Onoto Score Pads for "Bridge" or "Five Hundred."** Please name your favorite local dealer.

ONOTO PEN CO., 261 Broadway, New York

ONOTO

Trade-mark Registered

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Sweep With Electricity For 3c a Week



You Can Afford *This* Electric Suction Sweeper As Easily As You Can Afford a Sewing Machine

No more dirt or dust! No more back-aches on cleaning day! This wonderful little machine takes up all the dust, scraps and dirt from carpets, furniture, curtains and portieres more perfectly than any of the big vacuum cleaners for the services of which you pay $35 to $50.

It works like magic. Simply attach the wire to an electric light socket, turn on the current and run the machine over the carpet as you would an ordinary carpet sweeper. Its rapidly revolving brushes loosen the dirt, and the strong suction pulls it into the dirt bag in the twinkling of an eye. Nothing escapes its marvelous cleaning influence.

So simple a child can do it.

So economical anyone can afford it.

Have your cleaning finished in one-fourth the time and with one-tenth the labor!

Hoover Electric SUCTION SWEEPER

For All Houses Wired for Electricity. Price $70; Extra Attachments, $15 per Set

Makes Carpets Bright as Well as Clean

The unique brush action of the Hoover Electric Suction Sweeper, followed by the powerful suction, makes it the only *practical* cleaning device on the market.

The brush is like the one on an ordinary carpet sweeper, and is rapidly revolved by the little motor. *It is the only part of the cleaning mechanism which touches the carpet.* The brush loosens adhered dirt, sweeps up sand, dust, matches, waste paper, scraps of cloth, and similar dirt, and the powerful suction behind sucks *everything* up into the dust bag. It actually cleans the carpet, makes it look bright, fresh and new and leaves the pile of heaviest carpets standing upright. It is the only kind used by rug and carpet merchants, as it *brightens* instead of injures their goods.

The Hoover Electric Suction Sweeper, by covering three times the surface at each operation, cleans a room three times as quickly as the inefficient vacuum cleaner.



Unlike All Other Vacuum Cleaners

The ordinary vacuum cleaner works on the wrong principle, because it only sucks up fine *dust*. Burnt matches, cloth cuttings and large particles of dirt clog the pipes and must be removed from the floor with the broom before the vacuum cleaner is used.

The constant pressure of the hard metal edges of the nozzles of vacuum cleaners also wears out the pile of the carpet, and as the pile is *pressed down* instead of *raised up*, much of the dirt is held fast, and *rubbed deeper* into the carpet instead of being removed.

No Dusting Afterward

The Hoover Electric Suction Sweeper only handles the dirt *once*. It sucks it all into the bag, and saves you the extra time ordinarily spent in dusting afterwards when you sweep the old-fashioned way. So light you can carry it upstairs or move it easily, quickly to any part of the house. No noise like the large wagon outfits—only the soft purr of the little motor. It cannot get out of order. It is absolutely safe. It will outlast the house you live in.

Dust is Full of Disease

Doctors will tell you so. You stir it up with the broom, the air is filled with it, and you breathe in disease germs. Children fall sick from playing on the dusty, germ-laden floor. The only way you can prevent this is to suck up the dust with a Hoover Electric Suction Sweeper.

Extra Attachments

enable you to clean curtains, portieres or pictures without taking them down. You can get into places impossible with a broom—crevices, under radiators and under heavy furniture. It is not necessary to move anything. **There is a special brush for polishing hardwood floors.**

Blows Up Pillows and Mattresses

A special attachment reverses the action and the machine will *blow out* as strongly as it will *suck in*. You can air and clean pillows, mattresses and bed clothes with this strong air pressure. It drives out dust and foul air, replacing it with fresh pure air, making pillows, quilts and mattresses sweet, buoyant and clean.

Cleans House for 3c a Week

This insignificant operating cost for electricity gives you hours of leisure and comfort every week. The men have every convenience in doing their work—typewriters, adding machines, cash registers, etc. Isn't it fair that you should have this simple, economical suction sweeper and be saved the weekly carrying out of heavy rugs, and the back-breaking labor of sweeping the old-fashioned way?

We Can Supply You Now

Last spring we were forced to withdraw our advertising, because we could not fill orders fast enough. Since then we have built a larger factory and are turning out hundreds of machines a week. The demand is enormous. The Hoover Electric Suction Sweeper is used in thousands of homes all over the country and a myriad of grateful women know the satisfaction it gives.

We have representatives in nearly every city where electric lights are used, who will be glad to demonstrate the Hoover Electric Suction Sweeper free of charge in your home. Write us for free booklet "Sweeping by Electricity" and name of nearest dealer.

Free Trial

Where we have no dealer we will ship you the machine on free trial. Send your name and address on the coupon. You pay no money until you prove to yourself that this wonderful little machine will satisfy you—that it will do your sweeping and cleaning in one-fourth the time. It *must please* you, or you can ship it right back at our expense.

But write at once. We expect a flood of orders. We were swamped before. So if you want your machine promptly fill out the coupon and mail it today.

An Opportunity for a Few Dealers

Heretofore we have not been able to keep up with the demand for these wonderful machines. Our new factory and increased facilities now enable us to supply a few more high-class dealers. Write today. First come, first served.

(2)

Hoover Electric Sweeper Co., Department 14, New Berlin, Ohio

FREE TRIAL OFFER

Hoover Electric Sweeper Co.,
Dept. 14, New Berlin, Ohio

Please send me your Booklet, "Sweeping by Electricity," and full particulars of your Free Trial Offer.

Name_____

Street_____

City_____ State_____



You Mother, Should send Today for your copy of

THIS FREE BOOK

Most of the little troubles and maladies common to your little one can be entirely avoided when you know how to guard against them from the beginning.

This book gives you 70 pages of the most necessary information about the care and treatment of infants in health and sickness.

It contains many suggestions on the care of your baby during Teething and Weaning—the care of the eyes, mouth, ears and skin—and many other intimate talks on how to avoid the danger points in the early stages of the baby's life.

"Infant Feeding and Hygiene" will save you many an hour of anxiety over the health and welfare of your little one.

We will send this book free, today, Mother, together with a free trial package of NESTLE'S FOOD (enough for twelve feedings.)

Mail this Coupon Now.

HENRI NESTLE, 68 Warren Street, New York

Please send me, free, your book and trial package.

Name .....

Address .....

Collier (10)—2



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

There's no mystery about it.

Macbeth lamp-chimneys do not break from heat, because they're made of Macbeth Pearl Glass instead of common bottle or window glass.

Macbeth, is on my chimneys. That's my name. I would hate to put it on a chimney that would make me ashamed.

Macbeth lamp-chimneys are sold by the best grocers everywhere.

My book insures your getting the right chimney for your lamp; it also gives suggestions about the care of lamps. It is free. Address

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

"THE ETERNAL QUESTION" is the most popular Gibson head ever drawn. It is now issued in a new way and sells for 25 cents. It is printed on the finest kind of water-color sketching bristol, die-stamped and richly tinted, giving a most pleasing and dainty effect—all ready for hanging—no frame needed. Size 14 x 18 inches. Sent postpaid. It is the best picture on the market for 25 cents.

P. F. COLLIER & SON, 412 W. 13th St., New York

Agents for Canada: Methodist Book and Publishing House, Toronto, Canada.

Tell Me Your Roof Troubles

This is the Roof of the Roof-Fix Man

Let me tell you, FREE, how to **cure for keeps**, any roof trouble—tin, iron, steel, shingle, felt, gravel. Write now for Free Book on Roofs and **ROOF-FIX**, the great, guaranteed **cure** for roof troubles.

ANDERSON—"The Roof-Fix Man"

Department 16 Elyria, Ohio

of the policy of conservation of natural resources who insists that every step taken in that direction should be within the law and buttressed by legal authority. Insistence on this is not inconsistent with a whole-hearted and bona-fide interest and enthusiasm in favor of the conservation policy."

The exact matter in dispute was the report of L. H. Glavis, chief of Field Division of the General Land Office, relative to the conduct of the Interior Department and to the action of Mr. Ballinger, Assistant Secretary Pierce, Commissioner of the General Land Office Dennett, and Chief of Field Service Schwartz in reference to the so-called Cunningham group of coal-land claims in Alaska.

Mr. Taft says:

"The case attempted to be made by Mr. Glavis embraces only shreds of suspicion without any substantial evidence to sustain his attack. The reading of the whole record leaves no doubt that in his zeal to convict yourself, Assistant Secretary Pierce, Commissioner Dennett, and Mr. Schwartz, he did not give me the benefit of information which he had that would have thrown light on the transactions, showing them to be consistent with an impartial attitude on your part toward the claims in question.

"The record overwhelmingly establishes that expressly, because of your previous relation as counsel to one of the claimants, from the time you entered upon the duties of the office of Secretary of the Interior until the present day you have studiously declined to have any connection with the Cunningham claims, or to exercise any control over the course of the Department in respect to those claims."

The President authorizes Secretary Ballinger to "dismiss L. H. Glavis from the service of the Government for filing a disingenuous statement unjustly impeaching the official integrity of his superior officers."

The President then deals with the Secretary as a friend of the Administration's conservation policy. He considers that the charges of aiding the "water-power trust" "have done you cruel injustice." Mr. Taft ends by giving Mr. Ballinger a clean bill of health. "You are fully in sympathy with the attitude of this Administration in favor of the conservation of national resources."

Charles F. McKim

IN THE death of Charles Follen McKim, on September 14, American architecture lost a distinguished representative. He was head of the firm of McKim, Mead & White. Among many achievements he was responsible for the Boston Public Library, the Agricultural Building of the 1893 Chicago Exposition, the University Club in New York, and the White House improvement. He also aided in the architectural creation of Harvard Hall, the wing of the Harvard Club in New York, and of the new buildings for the University of Virginia. He was born in 1847, the son of a Presbyterian clergyman. After careful study in his chosen line, he entered the office of H. H. Richardson in 1872, and there met his future partner, William R. Mead. In 1877 they formed the partnership, and in 1879 were joined by Stanford White.

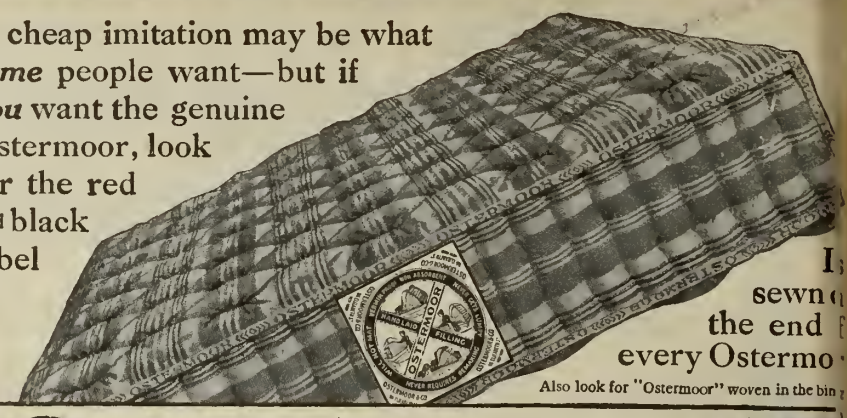
A Central Bank

JUST before the President started on his thirteen-thousand-mile tour, he made a plea for banking and currency reforms. He described our banking and monetary system as "a patched-up affair, which satisfies nobody, and least of all those who are clear-headed and have a knowledge of what a financial system should be." He told how the Monetary Commission has been studying the financial and banking systems of the European governments. He said:

"The trend of the minds of the Monetary Commission is toward some sort of arrangement for a central bank of issue, which shall control the reserve and exercise a power to meet and control the casual stringency which from time to time will come in the circulating medium of the country and the world. Mr. Aldrich states that there are two indispensable requirements in any plan to be adopted involving a central bank of issue. The one is that the control of the monetary system shall be kept free from Wall Street influences, and the other that it shall not be manipulated for political purposes."

Then Mr. Taft spoke kind words of Senator Aldrich, who he had heard was to lecture in many cities of the Middle West on the defects and needs of the monetary system.

"If, with his clear-cut ideas and simple but effective style of speaking, he makes apparent to the Western people what I



A cheap imitation may be what *some* people want—but if *you* want the genuine Ostermoor, look for the red and black label

I; sewn the end every Ostermo

Also look for "Ostermoor" woven in the bin

The Mattress That is Built—Not Stuffed

Ostermoor $15

"Good for a Lifetime's Bedtime"

The Ostermoor phrase, "*Built—Not Stuffed*," is the keynote of Ostermoor superiority. The Ostermoor Mattress is built up, layer upon layer, with absolutely uniform softness and resiliency from one end to the other. The filmy sheets that are the "units" in making an Ostermoor are spun thin as tissue—it takes over four thousand of these tissue sheets to make an Ostermoor. Wonderful machinery, patented and used only by us, spins out these sheets, then respins them, joins and interlaces them into layers, which are laid by hand within the tick (see picture below).

It is this unique process that makes Ostermoor "Good for a Lifetime's Bedtime" that keeps the Ostermoor comfortable as n after 50 years' use, as users have proudly told

Contrast the Ostermoor-built way with mode of stuffing a hair or common cotton m tress by handfuls, each handful becoming u mately a lump to spoil the user's rest; or w the cotton batting process used by imitations of the Ostermoor which make mattresses that soon become flat, lumpy, soggy.

MATTRESSES COS
Express Prepaid

4'-6"—45 lbs.	$15.(
4'-0"—40 lbs.	13.3
3'-6"—35 lbs.	11.7
3'-0"—30 lbs.	10.(
2'-6"—25 lbs.	8.3

All 6 ft. 3 in. long In two parts, 50c. ext

144-page Book and Samples FREE

Our book, "The Test of Time," contains over 200 illustrations—about beds; about sleep—some things you will wish you had known long ago. Of course, it also explains the merits and Styles of Ostermoor Mattresses, Church Cushions, etc. This book costs you only a postal card; with it we send free samples of ticking.

The Ostermoor Mattress is not for sale at stores generally, but there's an Ostermoor dealer in most places—the livest merchant in town. Write us and we'll give you his name. But don't take chances with imitations at other stores—make sure you're getting the genuine Ostermoor—our trade-mark label is your guarantee. We will ship you a mattress by express, prepaid, same day your check is received by us, when we have no dealer or he has none in stock. Sleep on an Ostermoor Mattress for a month—then, if for any reason you're dissatisfied, we'll return every penny of your money The free book—don't forget it—a postal brings it.



OSTERMOOR & CO., 141 Elizabeth St., New York

Canadian Agency: Alaska Feather and Down Co., Ltd., Montreal

6% NET. Security, First Mortgage Pittsburgh Real Estate

Not affected by financial or trade conditions. Size and time to suit. Judgment Bond for double amount with each Mortgage. Select property. Careful appraisement; character of owner determined. Booklet—FREE.

A. C. Leslie Company
Suite 104, Bakewell Law Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.



300% Profit

That's what O. I. C. Peanut Vending Machine owners realize on their investments. Machines are attractive and hunger-inciting. Lure a harvest of pennies the year around from passersby. Only work is filling machines and gathering in the coin. Machines are simply but strongly made. Always in order. No trouble. No expense. Many O. I. C. owners make big money by operating a string of machines. Nothing like it in the country. Now's the time to enter the business while there is lots of room. Write for full information.

O. I. C. COMPANY, 1333 Unity Bldg., Chicago

Remember.

Whether naturally perfect or not, your teeth require daily care, and will well repay the regular use of

Calvert's

Carbolic Tooth Powder.

Price from 15cts. Sample and Booklet from Park & Tilford, 927 Broadway, New York.

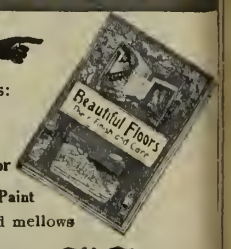
Makers: F. C. Calvert & Co., Manchester, England. Canadian Depot, 349 Dorchester Street West Montreal.



This Book Sent Free

Contains concise, expert advice on the following subjects:

- Woods Fit for Flooring
- Finishing New Floors
- Finishing Old Floors
- Stopping Cracks in Floors
- Care of Waxed Floors
- Cleaning and Polishing Floors
- Finishing Kitchen, Pantry and Bathroom Floors
- Finishing Dancing Floors
- Finishing Furniture and Interior Woodwork, Etc., Etc.
- Removing Varnish, Shellac or Paint



That rich, subdued lustre which makes floors beautiful, and mellows into still richer effect, is produced by

Old English Floor Wax

"The Wax with a Guarantee"

All floor waxes are made essentially from two ingredients—a hard, expensive wax and a soft, cheap wax. That offers an easy way to cheapen any floor wax.

In compounding "Old English" Floor Wax the question of "cost" never enters in—it is entirely a matter of "quality" of product. That's why it proves to be the most attractive, economical, easily applied and satisfactory finish. Equally suitable for finest inlaid, hardwood, or plain pine floors and all interior woodwork. Never flakes nor becomes sticky. Shows no heel marks or scratches. It preserves the floor and is chemically sanitary. Put up in sizes No. 1, 2, 4 and 8. 50c a lb. 1 lb. covers 300 sq. ft.

SAMPLE SENT FREE, (but you must use it as directed.)

Sold by high-class dealers in paints and finishes; mention dealer's name in writing for free sample and book

A. S. BOYLE & CO., 1923 W. 8th Street, Cincinnati, Ohio

Manufacturers of "BRIGHTENER"—which keeps floors clean and bright all the time

Get Him an Irish Mail

Ask dealers for "Hoosier Express" and "Silent Partner" Boys' Wagons.



Patented Genuine has name on seat.

Best liked by boys and girls and their parents—Endorsed by physicians. Safe, sane, healthful exercise—and most fun.

Good Dealers

Sell more Irish Mails than all others because it is fast, safe, strong, stylish. Take no substitute. Book of styles and prices free.

HILL STANDARD MFG. CO.
949 Irish Mail Ave., Anderson, Ind.

Near-Brussels Art-Rugs, $3.5

Sent to your home by express prepaid

Sizes and Prices	
9 x 6 ft.	$3.50
9 x 7½ ft.	4.00
9 x 9 ft.	4.50
9 x 10½ ft.	5.00
9 x 12 ft.	5.50
9 x 15 ft.	6.50

Beautiful and attractive patterns. Made in all colors. Easily kept clean and warranted to wear. Woven in one piece. Both sides can be used. **Sold direct at one profit. Money refunded if not satisfactory.**



New Catalogue showing goods in actual colors sent free

ORIENTAL IMPORTING CO., 919 Bourse Bldg., Philadelphi

BUSINESS MEN
OFFICE MANAGERS
PURCHASING AGENTS

We're not a mail-order house. We're manufacturers of fine steel office furniture, and sell only through retailers.

But we've a new commodity which we believe ought to be offered to you in a way that sounds mail-ordery ---that is, offered on thirty days' free trial because it is *New*. All new devices should be offered for trial at the maker's risk. So don't regard us as a mail-order house trying to sell something because it is cheap. Far be it!

We're trying to sell something because it is good. We're trying to sell you a new and ingenious office device for filing letters. It is called the "Everlast" Vertical Letter File.

Put it in your office and try it thirty days at our expense and risk. We think you will sell off your present letter files and install "Everlasts."

We'll try to tell you what the "Everlast" File is and does, but you'll never actually realize the "Everlast" till it is there in your office working.

EVERLAST

THE NEW VERTICAL LETTER FILE

Indestructible and Everlasting

because made of cold rolled steel. Pull an "Everlast" drawer out full length, stand a 200 pound man on its extreme end. He'll not spring the drawer a fraction of an inch. Wears like steel, for it *is* steel.

No Depreciation to Charge Off

$28.00 to $40.00 wood letter files wear out in a few years. But an "Everlast" (price $32.50) lasts as long as your business lasts. In fifty years no depreciation, only a few scratches easily repaired. Like a diamond, nearly always worth what you paid for it. An "Everlast" is an investment, not an expense.

Drawers Slide Silent and Light

as a Corliss Engine. The heavier the load the smoother the action. Loaded full capacity or with fifty pounds, you can pull them out by a silk thread. Being of suspension roller bearing construction and padded with solid rubber, there's absolutely no noise in your office from sliding of drawers.

Drawers Can't Swell and Stick

Damp weather makes your wood files stick, so does heavy correspondence. You know all this. "Everlast" drawers can't stick because built of cold rolled steel and action is on steel rails.

All Systems Fit the "Everlast"

Simply lift your present folders and guides into the "Everlast."



Has Ingenious Folder Compresser

which presses files smoothly and firmly almost as a letter press; glides sleekly on metal runway—a mere touch sends it quickly back and forth or sets it solid and rigid at any point.

Almost Fireproof

Not as fireproof as a safe, of course, but no ordinary fire will destroy contents of an "Everlast." Repeated tests have proved this.

Roach, Rat and Vermin Proof

because made of steel and fitted as closely at joints and openings as a safe.

Finished to Match Furniture

and you can't tell which is the mahogany and which is the "Everlast," or which is the oak and which the "Everlast." All woods imitated perfectly. Its beautifully finished enamel is baked on, and can't come loose. Oxidized brass trim.

"Everlast" Files are olive green. Any other finish can be had at $7.50 additional.

Handy Locking Device

locks all drawers by touch of button. Costs only $5.00 extra.

How Much You Save

$20 wood files are worthless, but even $28 to $40 wood files only last a few years.

An "Everlast" at $32.50 will last as long as your business lasts. How much you save by purchasing "Everlasts" instead of other files is readily apparent.

Our Proposition to You

Send us the name and address of your company, also the name and address of the retailer from whom you buy office furniture. Send it on attached coupon or by letter. An "Everlast" Vertical Letter File will be delivered to your office immediately. No cartage, no freight, no charges, no anything for you to pay.

You try it thirty days. If you like it and want it, your retailer will bill you $32.50 for it. If you don't want it, tell your retailer or tell us to come and get it. That will end the transaction without any cost to you.

You may not need any new vertical letter files just now. But we want to send you an "Everlast" whether you do or do not need it. We want to prove its ingeniousness to you by test. Having tested it you will keep it and send for more. We think you will discard all your other files. Most concerns do after using the "Everlast." Send for an "Everlast" File now—while you have it in mind. You will be glad you did.

Also Send for "Everlast Office Furniture," Our New Book

Tells you all about the beautiful "Everlast" Office Furniture we make—tables, desks (flat and roll top), etc., etc.

Special Equipments in high grade steel construction designed and built to meet any requirements. Estimates and submission drawings furnished on receipt of necessary data.

Jamestown Metal Furniture Company, 26 Steel Avenue, Jamestown, New York

Please deliver to our office one "Everlast" Vertical Letter File, freight, cartage and all charges prepaid, for thirty days' free trial. If satisfactory, we are to pay $32.50 for it. If not, you are to remove it from our office at your expense, and free of all charges to me.

Name.....

.....

Address.....

Our Office Furniture Dealer is.....

JAMESTOWN METAL FURNITURE COMPANY, 26 Steel Avenue, Jamestown, New York

New York Office, 18 West 27th Street. Makers of Fine Steel Office Furniture for Public Buildings, Banks and Corporations



Only a Thousand People Can Have the Exclusive Car

Some of those who have waited for the perfect electric can now have the car they have longed for—the Rauch & Lang Electric—the handsomest, most efficient electric car ever turned out of a factory.

Three hundred people were disappointed last year because we could not make deliveries, so we have doubled our capacity and will build 1000 cars this year.

We never have been able to supply the demand for Rauch & Lang Electrics we will only make as many good cars as we can and will not sacrifice the Rauch & Lang standard of style and efficiency for a large output.

90 Days to Finish a Body

We spend more time on these cars than other makers think necessary. Each body is the art work of a certain craftsman.

Each requires 90 days to reach the style we demand in our work. Each body receives 24 coats of paint and varnish. This detailed, painstaking attention given the body is simply indicative of the work done in all parts of the car.

We have been carriage makers in Cleveland for 57 years. No one knows better what particular people want in cars.

Rauch & Lang Electrics

The Safest Electric

We use a unique control. You cannot start a Rauch & Lang car until the control is first in the neutral position.

It is not possible to unlock the control except when it is in the neutral position, so there is no possibility of this car starting until you purposely start it.

Yet all power can be shut off instantly with the control in any position.

The One Perfect Electric Brake

This is another feature. Our electric brake is positive—never fails to work, and in no wise injures the motor.

The foot brake is strong, extra large and durable. The car answers these brakes at once and the weakest woman has plenty of strength to stop the car almost instantly. We use a Yale key in the control handle for the power connection. No one can steal the car by using a nail or wire.

We use Exide batteries of the latest design that have enormous capacity combined with extreme ruggedness.

You can ride in a Rauch & Lang Car as far as you'll want to go in a day. This is the car that is giving unqualified service in hilly cities like Kansas City and Pittsburg, and wonderful service in Chicago, St. Louis, Detroit and Cleveland, where great mileage is required.

We Have Spared No Expense

In fact we have spared no expense to make this car not only the handsomest, but the strongest and most efficient car manufactured.

Other cars may be cheaper at first, but Rauch & Lang owners spend practically nothing at all for repairs. After a year's use a Rauch & Lang is found to be by far the most economical car you can buy. See the Rauch & Lang agent at once. We have dealers in most of the principal cities. Cut out the memo below and mail it to us today for the catalog.

The Rauch & Lang Carriage Co., 2199 W. 25th St., Cleveland, Ohio
Please send me your catalog and name of your local agent.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

THE RAUCH & LANG CARRIAGE CO.
2199 West 25th Street, CLEVELAND, OHIO

PAINTS ENAMELS THE ACME QUALITY KIND STAINS VARNISHES



Paints and Finishes for Fall "Fixing Up"

The ideal kitchen floor is the one painted with Acme Quality Floor Paint (Granite). Better than linoleum or oilcloth—costs but little—six cents per square yard; gives a hard, durable, sanitary finish that saves scrubbing and backache. That's the advantage of the



ACME QUALITY

plan. Any woman can paint her own floors in a short time—brush it on at night—walk on it next day.

If the wainscoting is *painted* and you wish it stained or varnished, ask your dealer for **Acme Quality Paint and Varnish Remover.** A liberal coat of the Remover will soften the paint so that it can be taken off without trouble, leaving a perfect surface for refinishing.

One of the **Acme Quality Enamels** (Neal's) is ideal for finishing pantry shelves. Gives a hard, brilliant, sanitary and attractive finish.

Or, a comfortable old chair can be made practically good as new by an application of **Acme Quality Art Wood Finish.**

That is the **Acme Quality** plan. Decide what you wish to paint, enamel, stain or varnish, and ask your dealer for the **Acme Quality** Finish to fit the purpose.

THE ACME QUALITY TEXT-BOOK

tells you everything you want to know about any kind of painting—inside or out. The name **Acme Quality** covers a line of paints, enamels, stains and varnishes adapted to every painting or finishing use.

Write for Text-Book—Copy sent postpaid on request

ACME WHITE LEAD AND COLOR WORKS
Dept. P, Detroit, Mich.
In DETROIT—Life is Worth Living



Stoddard-Dayton

A $5000 Town Car for $2800



A LUXURIOUSLY upholstered and sumptuously appointed car that equals in looks, service and every other way cars that sell up to $5000. Side by side with $5000 cars, you cannot tell the difference. Ride in one—then in the other—you will still wonder. The reason is plain. We do not buy parts and simply put them together—we make our cars—make 90% of them—thus saving you all the profit that other manufacturers must pay makers of parts.

"Stoddard-Dayton"

We make our own bodies,—make them of laminated wood covered with Aluminum,—the most durable, substantial body that has ever been built. Our car is a "one-profit" car; that is why it is a $5000 car for only $2800. There is no difference, except in the price.

We make this car in three styles of body, Town Car (as shown above), Landaulet (with peak extending over dash, and glass front), also full Limousine. In the first two models the back part of the top may be lowered, transforming it into an open car.

The 30 H.P. Valve-in-head motor in this "Town Car" is the same that has taken the Roadsters along at the rate of 72 miles an hour. The Bosch Magneto is the same as we put in our 50 H.P. cars.

Four passengers inside. Choice of upholstery, color of car, is entirely at option of purchaser. Electrically lighted inside, has speaking tube, in fact, is equipped in a style that will please the ultra-fastidious. Take off the price-tag, and you would willingly draw your check for double its figure.

Stoddard-Dayton Model 10-T. 108 inch Wheel Base. 30 H.P. $2800 Complete.

Write for Catalog of All 1910 Models

THE DAYTON MOTOR CAR COMPANY, DAYTON, OHIO

Standard Manufacturers A. M. C. M. A.

Stoddard-Dayton

Stoddard-Dayton

Stoddard-Dayton



KING QUALITY

The "Shoe of Shoes" for Men

THE "HI-ARCH"

The King Quality "Hi-Arch" shoe is a strikingly original and stylish model. The two inch heel, short forepart, and the graceful "Hi-Arch" give this model a smartness that appeals strongly to the younger set.

Ask your dealer to show you "The Harvard" and "The Yale," two KING QUALITY MODELS on the "Hi-Arch" last. You will pronounce these shoes the smartest ever.

The KING QUALITY SHOE in all styles is literally built like a watch, so cleverly and precisely are the parts put together. The best of materials throughout. Even the thread used is of superior quality — real Irish flax for the soles and the strongest of silk for all outside sewing

Do you wonder that the KING QUALITY SHOE is worn by fashionable dressers?

NEW FALL SHAPES
AND
STYLES NOW READY

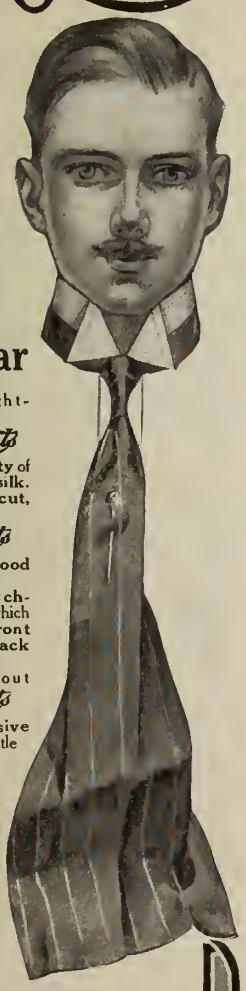
KING QUALITY SHOES are sold by all first class dealers. Send us your name for free copy of our handsome catalogue.

Any dealer in the United States wishing to control the $4.00 and $5 00 men's shoe trade will be sent a sample line express paid

ARNOLD SHOE COMPANY
North Abington, Mass., U. S. A.

LeMar Cravats

The Smartest Scarfs for Autumn



Every Shape
Every Shade

ONE PRICE:

Half-a-Dollar

THERE'S a delightful "crunch" to LeMar Cravats which denotes the fine **quality** of the silk used in them—**real silk.**

There's a symmetry to the **cut**, which makes LeMar Cravats knot with **grace** and **good form.**

There's a care to the **stitching** and **strengthening** which prevents fraying along the **front folds** and raveling of the **back band.**

There's an "**air**" about LeMar Cravats which comes from **exclusive patterns** joined to many little niceties of mode, material and making.

Ask your haberdasher for LeMar Cravats sold everywhere for **half-a-dollar.** If your favorite shop hasn't them send your order to us. Our de luxe booklet "A" "The Well-Cravatted Man," deserves a place in **every** Library of Good Form. It's free. Send for it.

LEVY & MARCUS, Makers
729-731 Broadway, New York



Flying Blue Bird

A new and fascinating toy for Boy or Girl. Used indoors or out. When the bird flies the wings revolve in life-like manner. Send 10 cents, stamps or coin, for a **BLUE BIRD** and our big catalogue No. 70, of over a thousand **Novelties, Toys, Games, Puzzles, Etc.**

The New York News Co., Dept. 18
15 Warren Street, New York

believe to be his earnest desire to aid the people and to crown his political career by the preparation and passage of a bill which shall give us a sound and safe monetary and banking system, it would be a long step toward removing the political obstacles to a proper solution of the question."

On the day of Mr. Taft's declaration, at the annual convention of the American Bankers' Association, in Chicago, on September 14, George M. Reynolds, the president, pronounced himself in favor of a central bank, with a capitalization of not less than $100,000,000, as a means of avoiding financial disasters similar to the panic of 1907. The New York "Evening Post" sums up his speech as follows:

"Its shares may be offered either to other banks or to the general public; preferably the latter, with a Government guarantee of a low dividend, profits above that dividend to go into the public treasury. The bank should be the sole depository of Government funds, but should not be charged with individual responsibility for preserving the public credit. It should hold on deposit the reserves of national banks which perform the same function for the smaller national institutions. Its business should be limited to credits of ninety days or less, based on real commercial transactions and with a sound indorsement, paper of a speculative character being rigidly and by law excluded. It should discount for the general public, but not take deposits from it. Notes issued by the central bank should be in part secured by a coin reserve, and the balance of security should be, not railway bonds or real estate mortgages, but the short-term commercial notes above described. The bank should be supervised by a board named by the President of the United States and the Treasury Department, and confirmed by the Senate. Shareholders should elect the regular board of directors, but the supervising board should have the power of naming the president and active managers."

Speaker Cannon made a speech at the same convention on the same day. His ear has been so savagely battered of late that it sometimes registers incorrectly when applied to the ground. He announced his hostility to radical changes in the present currency laws and declared there would be no possibility of adopting a revision at the winter session of Congress. He emphasized the suggestion that the 3,500 bankers who filled the theater were only a spoke in the immense wheel of the national Government.

The Speaker praised the present currency system as the best suited to the country's needs and declared that the German and English systems are unfitted for a nation like ours.

Georgia Peach-Growers

AT THE end of its first year of work the Executive Committee of the Georgia Fruit Exchange met at Atlanta on September 8 and took stock of results. These were gratifying to the peach-growers, who had for several years been pinched by commission merchants in the big markets. With a peach crop that was under the average in quality and short, the orchard owners found that their financial returns were much better than for previous seasons.

Georgia peaches followed the history of California oranges and Northwestern apples. The best fruit in the world was grown; it was boxed and shipped to commission merchants in Chicago, New York, and Philadelphia; it brought good prices, but on various pretexts (glutted markets and bad condition of fruit on arrival were most used) the money sent back grew less and less in amount. Last year several carloads of peaches were dumped into the bay by the order of the New York Board of Health. That particular market was overstocked as the result of unintelligent shipments. There was no team-work. Other carloads were reshipped to better markets at a profit, but the growers got none of it. It went to commission men. Conditions became desperate. As the orange-growers in California and the apple men of Oregon had done before, the Georgia peach-growers came together to take the marketing of their produce into their own hands. It required some work and intelligence, but the quick success of the Exchange showed conclusively what the growers could do if they only pulled together. Georgia melon-growers applied for membership. At the Atlanta meeting the membership term was extended to three years and the organization tightened up all along the line. This Georgia movement is only one of many that are going on all over the country among fruit and truck-garden farmers. It is, apparently, the only means by which they can be sure of a reasonable return for their work and money.



Adlers Collegian Clothes

are produced for critical, painstaking men. We know how to give to these garments the very type of style, the careful, discriminating dresser demands; and in consequence of this exceptional ability, Adler's Collegian Clothes are worn by the most particular class of people, in every style center of this country. A season of wear will thoroughly convince you that our quality standard is decidedly above the average. No matter what you pay, you cannot buy better clothes than we are producing. The Autumn and Winter fashions in suits and overcoats are now being shown by the most representative clothiers in all parts of America. Prices range from $15.00 to $40.00. Our new fall models in full dress and tuxedo suits are ready. You'll find them "right"—from every point of view—$30.00 to $50.00; as good as any tailor can make—but at half his price. Write for our new fashion Suggester—it will post you on values and style.

David Adler & Sons Clothing Co.

Nobby Clothes Makers Milwaukee



Get Prices on the Monarch

America's Standard Range!
It Will Save You Money

Monarch MALLEABLE "The Stay Satisfactory Range"

Made in sizes and styles to suit every taste and requirement — with reservoir as illustrated or at left end—with waterfront for connecting to pressure boiler or without any water heating attachment. Malleable Top and Steel Body are both polished and *never require stove blacking.* **Don't throw away money** buying a range manufactured with cheapness the only object. A MONARCH is the best investment an economical person can make. It is the height of perfection in operation and appearance, but It Actually Pays For Itself because it is built right *inside* as well as *outside*, to last a life time.

SENT FREE!

Our illustrated book, **"The Range Problem,"** It gives full details and will enable you to figure out *exactly* how you *save money* by purchasing a MONARCH Range.

LASTING CONSTRUCTION

Malleable Iron is the first essential to lasting construction in a range. The brittle grey iron of ordinary ranges can only be bolted and puttied to the steel. MONARCH Ranges have frames of Malleable Iron. The steel plates of the body and oven are riveted to them, making a solid joint that stays tight a life time. A range built in any other manner wastes fuel, time, and patience. It pays to be sure about materials and construction in buying.

TRIPLE WALLS

Don't be misguided by other's claims for "triple asbestos walls." Hundreds of ranges that are claimed "completely asbestos lined" have but single thickness metal walls under the oven. By a special building process the MONARCH is made with walls of steel—asbestos—and steel at every point exposed to the flame and heat. MONARCH triple walls cannot burn through—rust through—or become damaged by the creosote in the flues.

Malleable Iron Range Company, 727 Lake Street, Beaver Dam, Wis.

We Pay You to Try
The Marvelous New
Lindsay Tungsten Mantle



For years makers of gas mantles have been striving to produce a mantle that would give the maximum of light and at the same time the maximum of wear.



The Lindsay Tungsten Mantle at last reaches the ideal in both respects.

The Lindsay Tungsten Mantle is made of a special weave, specially treated.

The Lindsay Tungsten Mantle gives a powerful light of great candle-power. Yet the light is not garish or oppressive, but soft and pleasant.

The Lindsay Tungsten Mantle will not shrink up with use—a common fault with ordinary mantles. When a mantle shrinks the incandescent surface is reduced and the light diminishes.

The Lindsay Tungsten Mantle will outlast several ordinary mantles because it is made extra thick and strong and of specially tough fiber.

We Will Pay One-Half the Cost of the First Mantle You Buy!

We know how superior our Tungsten Mantle is to any other gas mantle you have ever tried.

We know that the quickest way to convince you is to let you convince yourself. Therefore we are making this great special proposition, never before made by any manufacturer of gas mantles.

The regular retail price of the Lindsay Tungsten Mantle is 30 cents—much cheaper than any mantle of nearly the same grade has ever sold for.

Tear out the coupon below. Sign it and take it to any dealer, with 15 cents. He will hand you a Lindsay Tungsten Mantle. We ourselves will pay him the other 15 cents in cash, of the regular price, 30 cents. This means that you are getting your first Tungsten Mantle at *less than the cost of an ordinary one.*

We are able to make this offer only because we know that the superiority of the Lindsay Tungsten Mantle will be so plain to you after you have tried it that you will never use any other.

The expense entailed by this offer is so great that we are forced to limit it to one mantle to a household. This special proposition will not appear again, so *act today.* Tear out the coupon now, while you think of it, and get acquainted with the ideal gas mantle. You'll bless the day it was brought to your notice. *Look for "Lindsay Tungsten" on the box, and the lavender colored mantle.* (2)

To the Dealer M

This coupon is good for 15 cents on the purchase of a Lindsay Tungsten Mantle. We will redeem the coupon for 15 cents in cash when properly signed by the customer and yourself.

LINDSAY LIGHT COMPANY.

Customer's Name.....

Address.....

Dealer's Signature.....

NOTE.—Only one coupon from a family will be redeemed.

Lindsay Light Company New York Chicago



A Big $1 Offer—"KEITH'S"



for six months and a copy of my new book,

100 PLANS
Bungalows
Cottages
$400. to $3000.

Keith's monthly magazine is the recognized authority on planning and Decorating Homes.

No. 37—$2000. One of the 100.

$1.50 year. News-stands 15c copy. Each 60-page issue gives several designs by leading architects.

Ask your Newsdealer for Keith's Books, they are,—

100 designs for Attractive Homes, $2,500 to $6,000 . . . . $1.00
100 designs for Cement and English Half Timber 1.00
192-page book—Practical House Decoration 1.00
182 Beautiful Interior Views of Halls, Living Rooms, etc. 1.00
Any one of these books and "Keith's" one year . 2.00

M. L. KEITH, 428 Lumber Ex. Minneapolis, Minn

Are You Looking for a Chance to Go Into Business?

I know of places in every state where retail stores are needed—and I also know something about a retail line that will pay handsome profits on a comparatively small investment—a line in which the possibilities of growth into a large general store are great. No charge for my services. Write today for particulars and booklet.

EDWARD B. MOON, 1 West Water Street, Chicago

25 CENTS 13 WEEKS In this illustrated national weekly all the important news of the world is stated clearly, fairly, briefly, for busy readers. Non-partisan, reliable. Unique foreign summary, popular novels condensed, odd sketches, home diversions—many original features of rare interest. Sprightly and entertaining—THE paper for the home. The Pathfinder $1 A YEAR EVERY WEEK THE NATIONAL NEWS REVIEW

Send 25c now for 13 weeks to Pathfinder, Wash., D. C.

The Mormon Woman

(Continued from page 16)

Zion's granaries which are found from end to end of Utah. In 1875 Brigham Young was "told by an angel" that a terrible famine would some day fall upon the land; he, therefore, ordered the women of Zion to provide against this day of need. They have done so ever since at the cost of vast toil, from the days when they went into the fields and gleaned with their own hands until now that they buy the wheat with hard-earned money. Never in all these years has there been a day when the women's granaries have not been filled to bursting, ready for the spectral famine which has never become real; nor will there be such a day until faith in the leader's revelations has gone the way of many other faiths.

Strolling daily in the red dust, I learned the landmarks of Saint George.

The School of the Gentiles

BELOW the tithing office is the tabernacle where all public services are held, and in whose tower is the town clock. This clock, the victim of St. Vitus's dance, often jumps as much as twenty minutes at a time, and all the faithful clocks and watches of the town must jump accordingly, knocking over family meal hours and juvenile bedtimes as they go. It seems that even the sun must obey Mormon dictates in this fortress of the faith.

Beyond the tabernacle is the big public school where almost all the youngsters of the town are trained up in the way they should go. And farther on is another school, a single tiny room, where the few who do not go to the public school are found.

This is the solitary Gentile headquarters in the town, and it embodies the futile fight that orthodoxy has made against Mormonism in this isolated stronghold of the Prophet's followers. More than twenty-five years ago the Presbyterian Church established a chapel and school here; year after year they go on, with a dozen or so attendants at the services, and a handful of pupils who are for the most part unable, for mental or physical reasons, to keep up with the children in the big school. But they return to their Mormon homes to join the Mormon family prayers, to fast on testimony day from sun to sun, and to sing the Mormon child's hymn:

"Tea and coffee and tobacco they despise."

At the head of the main street stands the dance-hall. A room to worship and dance in has always been the first building put up in every Latter-Day Saint colony, even when that room was a log cabin. As the town grows, two buildings are erected for the two purposes.

Here on Friday nights Saint George assembles, young and old. There is a prayer: "Lord bless our social affair, may it please Thee," I heard an old man pray one evening, and then the fiddle struck up. Square and round dances alternate for the pleasure of the two generations. The town marshal leads; the town could be robbed, plundered, murdered while he attends to his more important duty in the dance-hall.

"Gents wishing to two-step!" "Gents wishing to quadrille!" is the marshal's manner of announcing each dance as he rounds up delinquents.

Down the street, below the tabernacle, is the Hearse House. It is a somber little square building with no windows and only one door.

Within abides the hearse, the property of the town. When somebody dies the solitary occupant of this strange little windowless house comes out; the rest of the time it stands within, biding. By night the shadows from the trees fall queerly upon the windowless, silent walls, and little children take hold of hands and run past.

The Baptism for the Dead

THE heart of the settlement is its temple. Here, as in all Latter-Day Saint temples, no stranger ever sets foot, and only the elect among the faithful. Hither pilgrimages are made by young couples from all over the southern districts of Mormondom—in Utah, Nevada, and Arizona—who brave that seventy miles for the privilege of being married within the mysterious walls. And here, day after day, goes on that strange Mormon rite, the baptism for the dead.

"What on earth is that queer covered wagon?" I asked one day as I strolled among the pampas and bamboo and pomegranates of the temple's flawlessly kept grounds.

"Some call it the Black Maria," my companion said. "It's the temple wagon.

The One Player-Piano That Really Accents



The Most Wonderful Improvement Ever Invented Is Found Only in the

MELVILLE CLARK SOLO APOLLO PLAYER 88-Note PIANO

With the new accenting device of the SOLO-APOLLO you can interpret and play music EXACTLY AS THE GREATEST PIANISTS PLAY IT.

The SOLO-APOLLO is the ONLY PLAYER-PIANO IN THE WORLD which brings out the MELODY IN STRONG RELIEF without impairing the symmetry and power of the accompaniment. Other so-called accenting devices MERELY GIVE A PROMINENCE to the theme by subduing the accompaniment.

Other exclusive features of the SOLO-APOLLO are: THE TRANSPOSING MOUTHPIECE by which you can change instantly to five or more different keys by the touch of a finger; the SPRING MOTOR, which regulates the power and distributes it equally, preventing sudden changes in tempo by unconscious hard pedaling.

The MARVELOUS HUMAN EXPRESSION of the SOLO-APOLLO is secured by the DOWNWARD stroke of the pneumatic fingers on the piano key in front. This is the STROKE GIVEN IN MANUAL PLAYING and a GENUINE HUMAN EXPRESSION is the result.

The range of the SOLO-APOLLO is 88 NOTES, COVERING THE ENTIRE PIANO KEY BOARD and playing in pristine beauty all the greatest musical compositions as they were originally written.

The Melville Clark Piano in which the Apollo action is placed is a CRYSTALLIZATION OF THE HIGHEST TYPE OF PIANO ARTISTRY.

Write for free illustrated catalog which explains all about the Melville Clark SOLO-APOLLO and APOLLO Player-Pianos.

Melville Clark Piano Co. 421 Steinway Bldg. CHICAGO

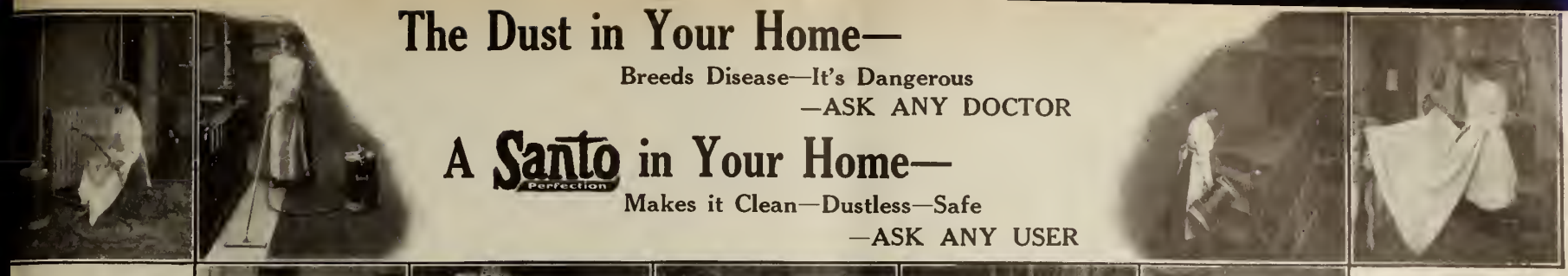


The Dust in Your Home—

Breeds Disease—It's Dangerous
—ASK ANY DOCTOR

A Santo in Your Home—

Makes it Clean—Dustless—Safe
—ASK ANY USER



9 Ways to use the Santo Electric Cleaner

There are many other ways to use it

From 10,000 to 100,000—A New Record for Vacuum Cleaners

For the first year we estimated 10,000 **Santo** Cleaners a large production. Within six months we were ced to provide for 100,000.

This phenomenal growth is due to the fact that we e each customer the most for his money—the **Santo** ectric Vacuum Cleaner cannot be approached in iciency, durability or completeness.

The **Santo** has won the enthusiastic approval of the nited States Government, Insurance Underwriters, d users in every walk of life—everywhere.

It is perfect—the final in vacuum cleaners. Nothing ore can be desired. No better cleaner can ever be ade at any price.

It Safeguards Your Health

Eminent physicians say that the dust and dirt in your me is a breeder of disease—a harbinger of death.

The commonest source of contagion is street dust. ou carry the germs on your shoes and clothing. They id lodgment in carpets and other furnishings where ey multiply.

Ordinary sweeping fills the air with germ-laden st. People breathe it and become infected, even in mes *seemingly immaculate*. Many contagious dis-ses, including the dread tuberculosis, are the direct sult of *dust and dirt*—man's worst enemy.

The only answer to the question is a **Santo** Vacuum leaner.

Get a Real Cleaner

The vacuum cleaner business has grown in leaps and ounds. It has come to stay. As a result many cheap, xperimental cleaners have been introduced.



SANTO ELECTRIC VACUUM CLEANER

Anybody can make a cleaner with either a high vacuum or a large displacement of air, but neither one alone will do satisfactory cleaning.

An ordinary mechanic can no more make a perfect vacuum cleaner than a blacksmith can build a high-grade automobile.

A thoroughly efficient cleaner must have both a high vacuum and a large displacement to obtain the necessary velocity and lifting power when in operation.

This involves the most complicated problem of pneumatics. It was solved by us only after years of experience and costly experiment.

The **Santo** has both a high vacuum and a large displacement of air, perfectly balanced. This is the secret f its wonderful efficiency.

Don't experiment—get a **Santo** and—*satisfaction.*

Necessary Efficiency

As a result of our experience we have determined the tandard of efficiency absolutely necessary to obtain satfactory results with an electric vacuum cleaner. This tandard, as embodied in the **Santo,** is as follows:

It will produce a maximum vacuum of 7 to 8 inches f mercury.

It has a displacement of 25 to 30 cubic feet free air er minute.

It will not stall nor overheat.

It will not burn out fuses nor endanger your wiring.

It is strictly within the limits set by Insurance Underwriters, viz., not more than 200 Watts when operated t full capacity.

Before you buy an electric cleaner of any kind at any rice, be sure it has a vacuum of 7 to 8 inches mercury, displacement of 25 to 30 cubic feet free air per minute.

Easy Cleaning

The **Santo** Electric Vacuum Cleaner reduces the ork of cleaning from hours to minutes. Cleaning beomes so much like play that you smile.

Every article, crack and corner in your home that must be kept free from dust is cleaned so perfectly that you are amazed.

The **Santo** is just as efficient in store, office or church as it is in the home. Use it wherever you will—it is faultless.

The Universalist Church of the Messiah was reputed to be the cleanest church in Philadelphia. The **Santo** removed over a barrel of black dirt, dust and grime.

Mr. Powderhill, sexton for over thirty years, says the performance of the **Santo** is almost beyond belief.

Get a Santo NOW and the knock-down and drag-out fall cleaning won't be necessary.



Santo Hand Power Cleaner

This powerful little machine will do twice the work of any other hand cleaner. It is more efficient than many electric cleaners.

It is fitted with an improved rotary pump which revolves six times with each turn of the fly-wheel. It is not a fan but a real vacuum pump—noiseless and light running Any child can operate it with ease.

The **Santo** Hand Cleaner produces a vacuum of 3 inches (mercury), and a displacement of 13 cubic feet free air per minute—the greatest efficiency yet attained in any cleaning device operated by hand.

The jerky, irregular suction so common in hand cleaners is entirely overcome. The suction of the **Santo** is continuous—it cleans rapidly and evenly. Besides carpets and rugs it cleans mattresses, walls, ceilings, etc., **in a way no other hand cleaner can.**

The **Santo** Hand Cleaner is as carefully made as the **Santo** Electric Cleaner. Not a particle of tin or other flimsy material is used. Nothing to get out of order—it is practically indestructible.

The base is of Flemish oak; all the metal parts are enameled black and striped with blue and gold. It is easy to handle—the weight is only 26 pounds. Takes up little room—keep it behind the door.

The equipment consists of 12 feet best vacuum hose with nipple on each end, one hollow handle and one 6-inch aluminum nozzle for cleaning carpets, rugs, curtains, etc. Tools for other purposes will be furnished at reasonable prices.

Please use attached order blank and send us your order today. Try this cleaner 10 days. Then if you are dissatisfied ship it back and we will cheerfully refund your money—immediately—without question or argument.

Know the Maker

We manufacture the most complete line of sanitary cleaning devices ever put out by one concern. In fifteen years our institution has grown to be the largest of its kind.

All of our cleaners are made under the personal supervision of Mr. Julius Keller, who has long been recognized as one of the foremost authorities in the field of pneumatics.

The **Santo** Electric Vacuum Cleaner was invented, designed, developed and perfected in our own factory by our own workmen. The right and title to this invention is vested in us.

It was perfected at a cost of over $50,000. There are no theories for us to exploit—and no experimental work to be paid for by the user. **It is the ORIGINAL Round Cleaner.**

The **Santo** is made and assembled entirely under our own roof. There are many cleaners, but it stands as the only vacuum cleaner without a fault.

A Mechanical Marvel

The **Santo** is made as perfectly and of as high grade material as the most expensive automobile. The top and base are polished and lacquered aluminum. No wood, tin or papier mache is used.

An improved vacuum pump, which was invented and perfected in our own factory, is connected direct to the motor and operated at a speed of about 1200 impulses per minute. Our motor is the most expensive ever put into a vacuum cleaner.

The suction is continuous and powerful. It cleans thoroughly. Jerky suction, such as you will find in slow speed machines, cleans only in spots.

The dust separator is very simple—just a heavy canvas bag which can be emptied quickly without the slightest inconvenience.

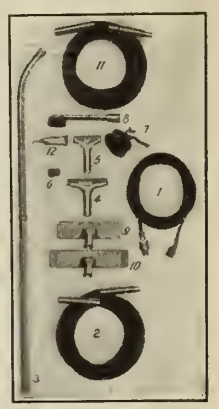
The machinery is all enclosed—can not tear your clothing or injure children. It is the simplest cleaner in the world—nothing to get out of order and no mechanical skill is required to operate it.

It costs less than 2 cents per hour to operate and will keep your home clean for 10 cents a week. Easy to handle, too, as it weighs no more than a scuttle of coal. Carry it anywhere.

Tool Equipment

We do not tell you about the many uses for a vacuum cleaner and make you spend forty or fifty dollars extra for the means to use it. Our complete equipment is as follows:

1—Electric cable for connecting cleaner to lamp socket.
2—Vacuum Hose for use with all tools.
3—Hollow renovator handle.
4—6-inch nozzle for thoroughly renovating carpets and rugs.
5—4-inch nozzle for portieres, upholstery, clothing, etc.
6—Rubber nozzle for tufted upholstery, corners, etc.
7—Wall brush for walls, ceilings, mouldings, etc.
8—Book brush for cleaning books, hats, furs, etc.
9—10-inch wood face nozzle, for light and rapid sweeping.
10—12-inch nozzle, felt faced, for sweeping hard wood floors.
11—Blowing hose for drying hair, airing bedding, etc.
12—Tube of lubricant which eliminates the greasy oil can.



These aluminum tools are furnished without additional cost—there is nothing more for you to buy.

Handsome and Durable

Our cleaner is mounted on ball bearing casters and it is covered with the finest Chase grain leather. You can have it in black, maroon or olive green, as you prefer. It is the handsomest cleaner in existence.

In tests for durability our regular stock machines have been run upward of 200 million strokes without a break. This is more than the average family will use a cleaner in twenty years.

If sold on a basis of comparative efficiency, the **Santo** would be the highest priced of all cleaners, but our large output has enabled us to place it within reach of every user of electricity.

You can pay more for a cleaner but you cannot get as much at any price.

Our Guaranty Bond

Besides giving you more for your money than you can get elsewhere, we protect you with a guaranty bond bearing our corporate seal and signed by our President. This bond secures you against all loss that might result from possible defects in material or workmanship and protects you in the right to use of the cleaner.

We will replace without cost to the purchaser any part or parts proving defective in material or workmanship at any time, whether it be one year, five years or longer.

Instead of verbal promises covering only one year, and in most cases worthless, we give you a *real* guaranty.

This Book Free Our new book "The Dustless Home" describes the **Santo** Electric Vacuum Cleaner in detail and illustrates the many ways it can be used. Fill out the coupon below and mail today for a free copy.

FILL OUT AND MAIL THIS COUPON Col. 10-2

Keller Manufacturing Co.
Dept. 2 C, Philadelphia, Pa.

Gentlemen:—Without obligating me in any way, please mail me complimentary copies of the "Dustless Home" describing your **Santo** Electric Cleaner and folder showing the Santo Hand Power Cleaner.

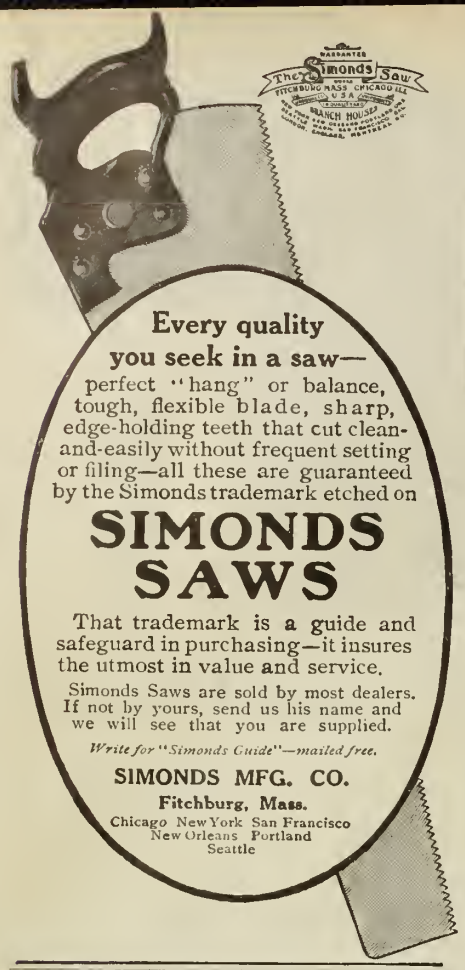
Name _____

Address _____

Keller Manufacturing Company, Dept. 2C, Philadelphia, Pa.

V. P. PRESSINGER CO., Dept. 2C, No. 1 W. 34th St., NEW YORK
General Eastern Agt. for Michigan, New York, New England and New Jersey North of Trenton.

CHAS. STRADER & CO., Dept. 2C, Drawer 816, CHICAGO, ILL.
General Western Distributers



Every quality you seek in a saw—

perfect "hang" or balance, tough, flexible blade, sharp, edge-holding teeth that cut clean-and-easily without frequent setting or filing—all these are guaranteed by the Simonds trademark etched on

SIMONDS SAWS

That trademark is a guide and safeguard in purchasing—it insures the utmost in value and service.

Simonds Saws are sold by most dealers. If not by yours, send us his name and we will see that you are supplied.

Write for "Simonds Guide"—mailed free.

SIMONDS MFG. CO.
Fitchburg, Mass.
Chicago New York San Francisco
New Orleans Portland
Seattle

Strongest and longest-wearing

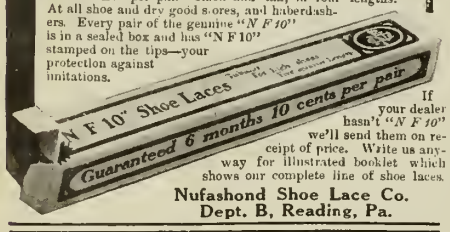
Never have there been such shoe laces as "*N F 10*".

Think of laces that stand a strain of 200 lbs. to the foot without breaking.

"N F 10" Shoe Laces
do that, and they are so well-made and so durable that every pair is
guaranteed 6 months

Being tubular not only gives them unusual strength, but there are no edges to fray. And "*N F 10*" are finished off with new patented tips that won't come off and that are fast color.

10 Cents per pair—black and tan, in four lengths. At all shoe and dry good stores, and haberdashers. Every pair of the genuine "*N F 10*" is in a sealed box and has "N F 10" stamped on the tips—your protection against imitations.



If your dealer hasn't "*N F 10*" we'll send them on receipt of price. Write us anyway for illustrated booklet which shows our complete line of shoe laces.

Nufashond Shoe Lace Co.
Dept. B, Reading, Pa.

EVERY MAN SHOULD HAVE A TAILOR

THE NEW YORK TAILORS

Of New York City Will Make You an Elegant

Suit or Overcoat $12.50

CUT EXACTLY TO YOUR MEASURE FOR

We Guarantee to Fit and Please You Perfectly or Refund Your Money Without any Argument

Write today for our NEW Handsome and Instructive Fall and Winter Style Book with 52 pages of actual cloth samples (New York styles) including every shade, weave and texture of clothes worn by New York City's Well Dressed MEN and our complete outfit for taking your own measurements at home.

We Send It Free and Postpaid

We employ No Agents and have no Dealers to act as our Agents. DIRECT TO YOU—FROM MILL TO MAN—is the TRUE WAY to put it. This is an advantage which serves to save you at least TWO MIDDLEMEN'S PROFITS. Read our IRON CLAD LEGAL GUARANTEE, which is as strong as the Rock of Gibraltar.



We make Suits or Overcoats up to $25.00.

We prepay Express Charges to any part of the United States, which means a Big Saving to You. Write today for our FREE Catalog. It's worth your while if you want to be well dressed.

Direct to you—NO AGENTS—Est. 19 Yrs

THE NEW YORK TAILORS
D-729-731 Broadway New York

Tailors to "MEN WHO KNOW."

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

It gathers up the temple workers and brings them here."

Up drove the clattering vehicle, and a crowd of old ladies emerged from under its black curtains.

"They work here four days of the week, from nine till one," my friend went on as the old ladies filed in at the side door of the temple.

"What kind of work? Cleaning, or decorating, for instance?"

"No," my friend replied briefly.

"What kind of work, then?"

"It has to do with baptism for the dead—with the endooments."

"These women are being baptized?"

"No, only as they have time now and then while they're working."

"Oh, I see. They baptize others."

"No."

This and the fact that all the old ladies wear during this work flowing white robes, in which they are finally laid away to rest, is about as much as I ever did find out, although I'm free to confess my femininity and own that I never ceased to ask questions. But this I do know: that the work is of the most sacred nature to these women, and that they go to the temple day after day, year after year, to assist in some way at this ritual, this baptism which is to save the forgotten dead who died without receiving the gospel. Some come from distant homes to spend two years at the work, traveling according to Mormon rules without purse or scrip.

Saving the Souls of Their Ancestors

FOLLOWING in the wake of the temple wagon I saw the devout who were arriving from all parts of town and the country to be baptized for their ancestors. There were men and women; always a man is baptized for a man, a woman for a woman. Judging from the disproportion, it seemed to me that the masculine ancestors gaining entrance to realms above would be very few compared with the feminine. Some walked, others drove; I never passed the temple at nine in the morning that I did not see two lean old sisters driving up, looking like two black ghosts under the hood of their buggy. Many an ancestor must have been saved as a result of their devotion, for I was told that they had been regular attendants at the temple as far back as Saint George memories reached. I heard of one faithful old lady who had been baptized fifty times in one day, and by immersion.

"How can you find out who all these ancestors are?" I asked.

"Our people are spending thousands of dollars searching out their genealogies all over the world," I was told. "They are making lists of their ancestors who died too soon to know the truth, and they are constantly undergoing baptism for them."

The Old Woman of the Temple

I LEARNED from one Latter-Day Saint that they believe they will some day have every genealogy complete back to Adam and Eve, and so none will be left unsaved.

And so, on Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays, and Fridays, this wagonload of devout old women arrives at the temple, and they labor there four hours, officiating in some way at this ceremony for the salvation of those who have gone before. I figured once, watching them go in, that there went to waste sixteen perfectly good hours of every week, two good work or play days, one hundred and four of the whole year, more than three months of days which might be spent at better things. But later I saw them coming out, their faces shining.

"What makes you so happy?" I asked.

"Thinking of all the poor dead women to whom we are bringing eternal joy by our labors," one of them told me. It struck me then as being open to question whether, after all, in a world full of fantastic faith and devoutly believed untruths, this time is totally wasted. And knowing as I do what this rite means to the devout among the Saints, nothing in all my visit to Utah touched me as deeply as the fact that, just before I left the State, a Mormon woman took my name in writing that she might be baptized at my death to save my unregenerate Gentile soul.

"You know it can't mean anything to me," I told her.

"That doesn't matter," she said. And I knew she felt just what I did, that we had found at least the common ground of humanity on which to meet.

*** *There will be two more articles on the general subject of "The Mormon Woman," to be published during the next few weeks—"Her Tragedy" and "The Rising Generation."*



WHY UNDERFEED HEATING
Adds to your Bank Balance

TO reduce the cost of heating plants and increase their efficiency is an important problem in economics, most happily solved by the *Underfeed*—the system which assures positive results—applied either to Warm Air, Steam or Hot Water. Thousands who have experienced the satisfaction of making *smaller* payments to coal dealers and keeping *larger* bank balances for themselves, know that

Peck-Williamson Underfeed
HEATING SYSTEMS
WARM AIR Furnaces - STEAM AND HOT WATER Boilers
Save 1/2 to 2/3 of Coal Bills

The proposition is as plain as a pipe-stem. *Cheapest* slack burned in the Underfeed yields as much clean, even heat as *highest price* anthracite. Coal is fed from *below*—the rational way—and all smoke, soot and gases *wasted* in other furnaces and boilers *must* pass through the flame and are consumed. That's *more* heat. Ashes, which are few, are removed by shaking the grate bar as in ordinary furnaces and boilers. The UNDERFEED with its 50% to 66⅔% *saving* virtually will add to the *renting* or *selling* value of any building. Take out your *old*, expensive heater and let the Underfeed begin to *pay for itself* by the absolutely certain saving on next winter's coal bills.

This illustration shows the Underfeed Boiler.



Illustration shows furnace without casing, cut away to show how coal is forced up under fire, which burns on top.



T. T. Blackburn, of Brainerd, Minn. has used an Underfeed two Winters. He Writes:

"I find it all right both in regard to heat and as a fuel saver. I used six tons of soft screening coal to heat my seven-room house—coal costing me $5.00 per ton delivered—and I think $30 is very reasonable to heat a house during the winter in this part of the country. I can recommend the furnace to any one."

We'd be glad to send you a lot of fac-simile letters of like cheerful note, with our Underfeed Booklet for Warm Air Furnaces, or our Special Catalog of Steam and Hot Water Boilers.

Heating plans and services of our Engineering Department are yours—ALL FREE. Write today, giving name of local dealer with whom you prefer to deal.

THE PECK-WILLIAMSON COMPANY
328 West Fifth Street, Cincinnati,

Furnace Dealers, Hardware Men and Plumbers are invited to write Today for our Sales-Agency Plans, Interesting to All Live Dealers.



Don't Buy a Mattress Before You See My Elegant Catalog

It is the most handsome and valuable catalog ever issued by a mattress manufacturer—illustrates the mattress that is most carefully made of the highest quality materials.

The White Swan Mattress Built of Finest Staple Cotton

Located amid the world's finest cotton fields, I have my choice of the finest long, fleecy staple cotton. A sixty inch pile of fine, snowy white cotton-felt is compressed into each White Swan Mattress.

Excessive manufacturing cost forces northern mattress makers to use cotton-felt made of such low-grade stuff as cotton linters, the short fibres which cling to the cotton seed after ginning. Mattresses made of these inferior materials *are grossly misrepresented* to be high quality. After a few months' wear, they become packed and comfortless. My booklet "*The Truth About Mattress Making*" exposes this cheat. Be safe—invest in a *White Swan Mattress*, built *entirely* of finest cotton felt, best ticking and *guaranteed* to retain its original resilience and rest-giving qualities *without remaking for 30 years.*

I Pay Freight Anywhere

—My prices are no more than you would pay for an inferior mattress of northern make. *Write today for fine illustrated catalog, booklet and samples of art ticking.*

I Want Agents

In every locality in the United States, I want live persons to sell my *White Swan Mattresses.* Permanent, profitable business for wide awake merchants or salesmen.



TOM B. BURNETT, Dept. U, Dallas, Tex.

Send For My Book **THE CHEST 10c.** *In Stamps or Coin*

ITS ACTIONS AND ITS MUSCLES—REGULAR PRICE, 25



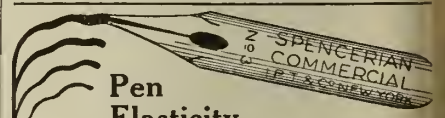
Contains **COMPLETE** and **ORIGINAL** instructions how to develop the **CHEST MUSCLES**—for **CHEST EXPANSION** and **DEEP BREATHING.**

The exercises are described in detail and with full page half-tone illustrations, enabling men, women and children to follow them with ease, in the own room without the use of apparatus.

By following instructions in this book you will quickly **BUILD UP** the **MUSCLES** that draw the air in and out of the **LUNGS** and this will cause you to **BREATHE DEEPER, DEVELOP** the **CHEST** and **BROADEN SHOULDERS,** thereby **STRENGTHENING** the **LUNGS** against all kinds of diseases and greatly improve your general **APPEARANCE.**

Prof. ANTHONY BARKER
20 Barker Bldg., 110 West 42nd St., New York, N. Y.

Individual instruction for health and strength at my select gymnasium or by mail. Particulars on request.



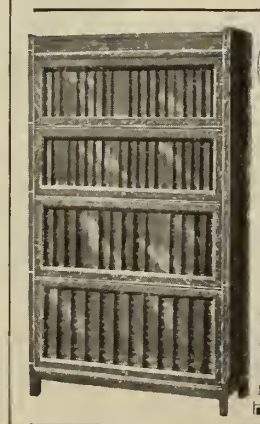
Pen Elasticity

Spencerian Pens are made of carefully tempered, accurately gauged steel. This means an elastic pen—an easy writing pen. There are many styles of

SPENCERIAN
STEEL PENS

choose your own. Yours is there. Sample card of 12 different kinds will be sent for 6 cents postage.

SPENCERIAN PEN CO., 349 Broadway, NEW YORK



GUNN SECTIONAL BOOKCASES
Our New Catalogue Mailed FREE Will Please You

It is the fashion book of sectional bookcases, showing the newest designs in the popular Sanitary Clawfoot and Mission Styles, as well as our pleasing Standard.

Gunn Sectional Bookcases are known the world over for one feature that will interest you—the prices are lower than others. This is because of a big saving in freight as they are the only bookcases shipped flat.

There are no disfiguring iron bands to hold the sections together; the doors are easily removed and are roller bearing and non-binding—the finish and workmanship high grade, making a handsome and durable piece of furniture at a low cost.

Sold by furniture dealers everywhere, or direct where not in stock. Write today for our new bookcase catalog E.

Desk catalog sent on request. **GUNN FURNITURE CO., Grand Rapids, Mich.**



IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S



Give Thought Today to your Home Library

Plan your library on the **Globe-Wernicke** Unit System—to fit the books you ***now*** have—to accommodate those you ***will*** have. Start with one or more sections and add extra units as needed.

The handsome Globe-Wernicke Elastic Bookcase in Mission style, illustrated above, with top, unique locker unit, two book units and drawer base, costs only $26.25. Three book units, top and base—standard style—as low as $11.75. Uniform prices everywhere. (*Freight prepaid where not represented east of Montana, Wyoming, Colorado and New Mexico.*)

Globe-Wernicke Elastic Bookcases

differ from other sectional bookcases in the ***superior quality*** of materials, workmanship and finish used in their construction—in the ***variety*** of styles and finishes that allows the widest latitude for the exercise of individual taste in library decoration—in mechanical safeguards such as the ***patent equalizer*** to prevent doors from binding—and in the ***interlocking strip*** to insure true alignment.

Write Today for Handsomely Illustrated Catalogue

Complete illustrated catalogue, showing twenty-five original designs for home libraries, together with lists of the 10, 25, 50 and 100 "best books" and the name of our nearest agency, will be mailed you free on request. Write Dept. C. W. for Catalogue.

See that the **Globe-Wernicke** trademark is on the inside of each unit you buy. It is our pledge of quality—your protection against inferiority—your assurance of being able to obtain duplicates at any future time.

The Globe-Wernicke Co. Cincinnati, U. S. A.

Branch Stores:

New York, 380-382 Broadway. *Chicago, 224-228 Wabash Avenue.* *Boston, 91-93 Federal Street.*

Why Irrigation Bonds Are So Popular

The most popular bonds that we handle now are Irrigation Bonds. They have displaced, with a large share of our customers, Municipal, Corporation and Public Utility bonds which pay a lower rate.

When rightly conducted, Irrigation projects now involve no uncertainty. The Government itself is spending tens of millions of dollars in reclaiming this arid land.

The demand for irrigated land exceeds the supply, because of its enormous fertility. And because an unfailing water supply, under constant control, insures one against crop failures.

The most productive and costly farm lands in America are now in the irrigated sections.

Carefully Guarded

The projects which we finance are carefully guarded. Our own engineers and attorneys pass on every feature. An officer of our Company, residing in the West, keeps constantly in touch with every project until the whole work is completed.

We have our pick of these projects, because we are known as the leading dealers in Irrigation bonds. The projects we finance are always well located.

In the past 15 years we have sold 71 separate issues of Reclamation bonds —Drainage and Irrigation—without a dollar of loss to any investor.

The Security

Irrigation bonds are secured by farm liens, given by individual owners in payment for water rights.

These liens are conservative—more so than the usual farm mortgage. They are often for less than one-fourth the land's value.

The first crop from the land is frequently sufficient to pay the whole lien —often by several times over.

In addition, the bonds are secured by a first mortgage on all the property which the Irrigation Company owns —the property which the proceeds of the bonds help to build.

Some of these bonds are municipal obligations, issued, like School bonds, by organized districts. Such bonds are tax liens on all the real property in the district.

Some of these bonds are issued subject to the provisions of the Federal law known as the "Carey Act."

The security in all our projects is ideal and ample. It is hard to conceive of anything better.

Six Per Cent

Irrigation bonds pay six per cent interest—a higher rate than can now be obtained on any large class of bonds based on equal security.

The reason is this: Irrigation projects are profitable. There are few undertakings where such amounts of money can be used to equal advantage.

The demand for irrigated land is now overwhelming. And there is great demand for money that will help to supply it. So the bonds pay this liberal rate.

$100—$500—$1,000

Irrigation bonds are issued in series, usually payable all the way from two to twelve years. One may make long-time or short-time investments. Every bond paid off increases the security back of the rest.

They are issued in denominations of $100, $500 and $1,000, so they appeal to both small investors and large.

Ask for Our Book

We have written a book on Irrigation bonds which every investor, small and large, should read. It is based on our intimate knowledge of the facts, gained by 15 years of experience.

Please send this coupon today for it. It will enable you to judge if Irrigation bonds form the sort of investment you seek. (4)

Trowbridge & Niver Co.
(Established 1893)
Municipal and Corporation Bonds
First National Bank Bldg., Chicago
First National Bank Bldg., San Francisco
50 Congress Street, Boston

Gentlemen:—Please send me your new Bond Book, "The World's Greatest Industry."

Name _____

Town _____

State _____

462

Investing Under Expert Direction at 6½ to 7 Per Cent

LET us send you our circular telling just what the above means and describing the methods that have made us one of the most reliable investment houses in America.

We are now offering a well seasoned public utility bond to net the investor 6%. Financial statement and legal opinion furnished on application.

The Geiger-Jones Company
Specialists in Securities of Old, Successful Industries
205 North Market St., Canton, Ohio

WHAT IS WISE INVESTMENT?

By CHARLES AUSTIN BATES

A SHORT, concise discussion of all classes of legitimate investments, with suggestions as to which of the various classes is suitable and advisable for people in differing circumstances. Covers Government securities, real estate, railroad stocks and bonds, industrials, mining and legitimate development enterprise.

This little booklet carefully read will save money for the casual, or amateur investor and even the most experienced may find profit in it. Endorsed by more than 100 bankers.

Sent postpaid on receipt of 10 cents

D. E. BEEBE, Suite 1007, 320 Fifth Ave., New York

6% NET

For 34 years we have been paying our customers the highest returns consistent with conservative methods. First mortgage loans of $200 and up which we can recommend after the most thorough personal investigation. $25 Certificates of Deposit also for savings investors.

PERKINS & CO., Lawrence, Kans. Ask for Loan List No. 714.

PARIS GARTERS NO METAL CAN TOUCH YOU

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

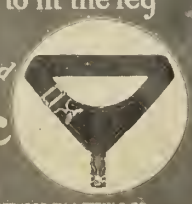
They fit so well you forget They're there

Be sure you get this box



Tailored to fit the leg

25 and 50¢



at dealers or direct from the makers, A. Stein & Co., 160 Center Avenue, Chicago

PATD 1906. OTHER PATENTS PENDING. COPYRIGHTED 1908 BY A. STEIN & CO.



Grow Mushrooms

For Big and Quick Profits

I can give practical instructions worth many dollars to you No matter what your occupation is or where located, get a thorough knowledge of this paying business. Particulars free.

Jackson Mushroom Farm, 3209 N. Western Ave., Chicago

SQUAB

Mated pair kissing.—Eggs to squabs in 4 weeks



1909

BOOK FREE

Write for handsome 1909 Free Book, how to make money breeding squabs. Cloth-bound book now 303 pages, 114 illus. It's great. We take subscriptions for the new splendid *National Squab Magazine* (monthly). Specimen copy 10c.

PLYMOUTH ROCK SQUAB CO., 225 Howard St., Melrose, Mass.

THE AVERAGE MAN'S MONEY

News and Comment for Investors

Timber and Water Power Bonds

PINCHOT vs. Ballinger has served another purpose than to show that the "conservation" idea has enemies as well as friends. Legitimate large projects in irrigation, lumbering, water-power development, and dry-land farming throughout the West are under way and are seeking capital. Reputable bond-houses — those in Chicago know as much as anybody about the real value of the property underlying these bond issues—are selling to the average man lumber company bonds bearing six per cent interest. An example is an Idaho company that owns nearly seven thousand acres of timber having a net value (an expert has cruised the land and estimated the expense of cutting and marketing) of over $1,800,000. Against this, $200,000 first mortgage six per cent bonds have been issued.

A typical power company bond is that of a company that has interests both in Minnesota and Ontario. It has completely developed thirty thousand horse-power, which one of the greatest engineering firms in the world estimates to be worth $6,000,000. Other properties run the assets up to over $8,000,000, and the company's net earnings will exceed $1,000,000 a year. The bond issue now on sale is of $3,000,000 first mortgage six per cent serial gold bonds. This is merely a sample of the power projects that are being pushed forward in the newer country. There is strong need of caution, of course —whenever reliable bankers offer bonds of one responsible company that has excellent prospects of making good, the wildcatters float three or four companies that have no chance of returning to the investor half of what he puts in.

New Railroad Bonds

FOR two years much needed financing of railroads has been delayed. Money has not been plentiful, and railroad stock has been at a level lower than its holders felt was justified by the condition of properties. In the last three or four months, however, the market has been almost steadily buoyant. Stock issues of nearly all of the standard roads have risen close to their best high record. The time is favorable, therefore, for bringing out new issues of bonds. Investors are already being invited to subscribe for securities in A, B, or C railroad, which are well based, and which, at the selling price, return anywhere from four and a half to six per cent. Many return more than five per cent and are as safe as a railroad bond ever is.

A recent offering by a New York firm of bankers was $1,070,000 of five per cent fifty-year first mortgage gold bonds out of a total actual issue of $4,570,000. They were put on sale at 92½, which meant that the buyer would receive a return of 5.625 per cent on his investment. Their security was a line of road in New York State connecting the Pennsylvania coal fields with New England. This is the sort of safe and sane investment opportunity that the man with a moderate sum to put into an income-earning property can find, and he has, in a sense, the panic to thank for it.

It is Speculation!

FRIENDS, jealous for COLLIER'S influence, have protested against a paragraph published in this department on August 7 under the caption, "Is this speculation?" The paragraph recited the case of a man who bought United States steel, preferred stock, at $86 a share on a 20 per cent margin, and sold the stock five months later for $121 a share. Considering that steel, preferred, was paying 7 per cent, that the business of the company was good, and its plants in fine shape, the man who bought and sold these stocks did not consider that he was speculating—in the Wall Street meaning anyway.

Of course the man was speculating—steel, preferred, might have dropped to $50. Also, speculation is dangerous and not to be encouraged. So much we have heard from our friends, who, logically, tell us that the paragraph was out of place in COLLIER'S.

Sound reasoning, but based on a strained construction of our words. No man in his senses will encourage gambling—and much speculation is nothing else. But there are bargains for the investor as for the farmer and builder. After the panic of 1907 a great number of stocks of known value—many railroad stocks among them—went far below a fair average price. Then the newspapers took notice. From day to day lists of cheap stocks were printed. Investors put their own money into these stocks and borrowed when they could in order to buy others. These men were speculating —surely. The farmer who borrows money from the bank with which to buy a sound young team of 1,600-pound Morgans for $175 is speculating, too—before he has planted and reaped that extra sixty or fifty acres the horses may die or become afflicted with a serious distemper. The point is that there is a vital difference between speculation and harmful speculation. The average man is not a speculator, in the gambling sense. This department must assume so much. But neither is the average man able to reach down into his pocket and buy outright the thing that he wants—a home, modern tools, additional land, good stocks and bonds—when they are cheap.

The Voting Power of Stock

WHEN you buy stock in a company find out if it carries voting power. The Appellate Division of the Supreme Court of New York has said that companies may be incorporated, even though it was provided that certain classes of stock shall have no voting power. For instance, the preferred stock only of a company is given voting power. Such stock is only ten per cent of the total issue, common and preferred. Under the New York law, three-fifths of ten per cent of the concern's stock could control absolutely its officers, management, and assets.

The theory on which the New York court acted was that the formation of a company is merely the execution of a contract between the stockholders. It is not against public policy, said the court, for this contract to provide for a limitation of voting power or to cut it off altogether. So far as the original stockholders are concerned, no harm could be worked by this decision; doubtless they would all know the conditions and agree to the limitation. But how about the second or tenth purchaser? If this New York decision stands, the Secretary of State will ask for legislation requiring the printing of stock certificates of the conditions governing the use and voting powers of stock. Meanwhile, be critical of stock of companies incorporated in New York.

Overliberal Management

IT IS a paradox that the men who get money on the easiest terms are the men who spend it most prodigally and—often —recklessly. The same is true of cities and States. New York City bonds are out to cover a huge and always growing indebtedness. But no matter how fast they are issued or what true stories of reckless waste in city affairs are told, in spite of a mounting tax rate, there is a ready market for them at a rate that earns for the holder mere savings banks returns. To the bond buyer nothing seems important once he has got it in his head that a city or a State or a railroad president or an industrial promoter is rich. Being so argues stability, in the view of the investor.

Excessive and reckless borrowing is possible because of this habit of blind confidence. Whoever can get hold of it should read a book called "An Empire in Pawn," written by an English financial student named A. J. Wilson. It is a book that lets you in behind the scenes, showing how financial syndicates, anxious to handle loans, urge ambitious politicians in office to undertake some great work to serve as a monument to their administration. So the game is played until the time comes—it has arrived in India and is making England's problem a terribly difficult [illegible] interest charges can't be met [illegible] income falls below current [illegible] and the securities become less [illegible] valuable.



We ship oysters straight from Atlantic Coast and Gulf of Mexico oyster beds to a dealer near you. No human hands ever touch these oysters.

The oyster planter is under contract to us. The dealer near you is under contract to us. Our contracts cover the growing, shucking, shipping and selling of Sealshipt Oysters.

We specify minutely just how Sealshipt Oysters must be cared for at every stage of transit.

During every mile of their journey the oysters are sealed in our patented air-tight, germ-proof Sealshiptors.

And the seal which is put on at the seaside is broken only when your dealer gets the shipment.

Sealshipt Oysters

Straight from the Oyster Beds Under Air-tight Seal

The Sealshipt System insures you oysters that are firm, clean, solid, fresh.

And more! It insures you the *only oysters* which reach you with the true oyster flavor —the delicious tang of the sea.

Please understand, first, that oysters are shipped in two ways.

Before the Sealshipt System was organized, oysters were placed in *open tubs*—open because of the necessity of re-icing on the train.

That is the way common oysters are shipped today.

The ice is in the tub with the oysters. The ice melts every few hundred miles and the expressman, with his naked hands, puts in another chunk of *railroad* ice.

If the ice is pure, the water in which the oysters are swimming will be pure. If the ice is impure, the water and the oysters will be impure.

But pure or impure, the water left in that tub is fresh water.

Fresh Water Spoils Oysters

Oysters are grown in salt water. Fresh water wilts them; bloats them; fades them; and washes out the salty tang of the sea, which is the oysters' true charm.

Fresh water, even if it is pure and clean, makes the oysters soggy, shapeless, insipid.

Sealshipt Oysters never touch fresh water.

At the seaside they are packed, solid, into air-tight containers, which are sealed.

Perfect Refrigeration

The ice is on the *outside* of the containers. The containers are in our patent Sealshiptors. Any ice will do. Common railroad ice cannot hurt Sealshipt Oysters.

For no matter how many re-icings are needed, not one drop of water can penetrate the air-tight container.

That is why a Sealshipt Oyster in New England, in Illinois, or in California, tastes the same as the day it was dredged from the deep.

In buying Sealshipt Oysters, please note that there is no "liquor"—nothing but solid meat.

What "Liquor" Is

Common oysters, as they are sold to you, are half liquor—and that liquor is *only the melted railroad ice* that has washed the flavor out of the oysters.

So, if you have been buying a quart of common oysters, buy only a pint of Sealshipt.

Half the quantity gives you as much solid meat—you can add pure water—*free*, if you want to—but we urge you *not* to do it.

The price of Sealshipt Oysters is the standard of value—a lower price, means adulterated oysters.

"Seaside Oyster Dishes" Free

If you want to know the flavor of the real sea oyster, write us the name of your oyster dealer. We will send you free, our book "53 Seaside Oyster Dishes" which gives many shore recipes, unknown inland. Address Department 13A.



The Sealshipt Oyster System, Inc.

(Formerly National Oyster Carrier Co.)

Sealshipt Oyster Stations at 80 Coast Points

General Office and Factory: South Norwalk, Conn.

Sealshipt Groceries and Markets Everywhere

Members of American Association for the Promotion of Purity in Food Products





Madam, you need never sweep nor dust again

A Free Trial

of the Duntley Pneumatic Cleaner in your own home will convince you that it will do the work ten times quicker, ten times easier and ten times better.

Rugs and carpets are cleaned *on the floor*, and the furniture is not disturbed.

Think what it will mean to you—day after day—year after year—to have your entire home spotlessly clean and sweet, purged of the disease germs that swarm in the dust—germs of consumption, pneumonia and diphtheria. Not just twice a year, but every day—*all the time*.

And it is so *easy* to clean house with the Duntley Pneumatic Cleaner. The drudgery and confusion are all gone. There is not enough labor left to tire a child.

The Duntley Pneumatic Cleaner makes housecleaning the work of a few minutes, instead of many hours, and costs to operate less than 3c an hour.

And I am willing to prove all this to you at my own expense. I will send you a cleaner for a *free trial* in your home, no matter where you live. You may use it and test it severely. It will speak for itself.

I am not afraid to send the Duntley Pneumatic Cleaner a thousand miles away and let it tell its own story.

I am willing to do even more. If you wish to keep it after you have tried it, I will give you a *year* in which to pay for it —*a whole year to prove its merit*.

I gladly make this offer, because I *know* the machine is reliable and durable, and that the people who buy it on small monthly payments will *keep* it, for the *longer* they use it the *more* they will like it.

Fill out the coupon below, and let me send you our booklet on scientific housecleaning.

A Business of Your Own with

Duntley Pneumatic Cleaners

On the Pay-from-Profit Plan

To those who wish to earn $5 a day and upwards, by cleaning for others and taking orders for Duntley Cleaners, we offer a fine and permanent arrangement. It enables you to engage in a most profitable business of your own.

By this plan you have *three separate ways* of making money easily and quickly—by cleaning for profit—by renting—and by selling Duntley Cleaners to those who will want to buy after you have done work for them.

To *prove* what you can do, we send you the machine, instruct you in its use, advertise you and put you in business. Before you invest a cent you get the free use of the machine and *actually begin making money*.

You therefore take no possible risk.

Fill in the coupon below—right now, before you forget—and let me tell you all about it.

J. W. Duntley, Pres., 402 Harvester Bldg., Chicago

.....Cut on this line and mail coupon at once.....

Duntley Mfg. Co., 402 Harvester Bldg., Chicago

Send me catalog of Duntley Pneumatic Cleaners for.....household.....pay-from-profit plan.

Name .....

Address .....

Town ..... *State*.....

Mark **X** *before the use in which you are interested*

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Tramping Across Africa

(Concluded from page 18)

just the dance I wanted. It required three days to gather together the necessary number of people, so we spent the time in buying spears and shields and other native objects from the natives who crowded about our tent from morn till night. A better-natured, more polite, and finer-looking lot of people it would indeed be difficult to find—different in every way from the Kikuyus of the west and south of Kenia. The Meru Kikuyus are fairly tall and extremely well built; instead of being black they are more usually of a deep copper color. Their features vary greatly, a very small percentage being anything approaching the true negro type, while others showed strong Nilotic features. The race is evidently a mixture of many tribes, Masai, Kikuyu, and Somali being represented.

The Meru Kikuyu Dance

THE women are quite the best looking of the natives I have seen. They are seldom tall, ranging in height with a noticeable regularity, from about five feet one inch to five feet two inches. Their figures are remarkably fine, lacking the coarseness of the west coast negro. Like the men, they are generally copper-colored rather than black. Their dress is simply the tastefully decorated brown leather skirt hanging in front.

On the day appointed for the dance the whole neighborhood was in a state of excitement. People were coming in from every direction, all in gala attire, the men with their well-decorated shields and gleaming spears, and the women with their best skirts and their finest beads. Before reaching the dancing ground the men of each village were gathered together and instructed as to the day's program. They then rehearsed some dances and worked themselves up to a proper degree of excitement, and off they trotted in a solid body to the clearing. In all about four thousand people, including performers and spectators, were present. A large circle about one hundred and fifty yards in diameter was made. At first the ring was irregular, but a few warriors armed with shields and spears, and singing loudly, ran round as fast as they could, clearing the field and driving the spectators into a well-defined circle. Any one who got in the way was quickly upset. I had great difficulty in escaping with my camera, and had to go to the middle of the field, where several chiefs sat by me, and kept off the dancers.

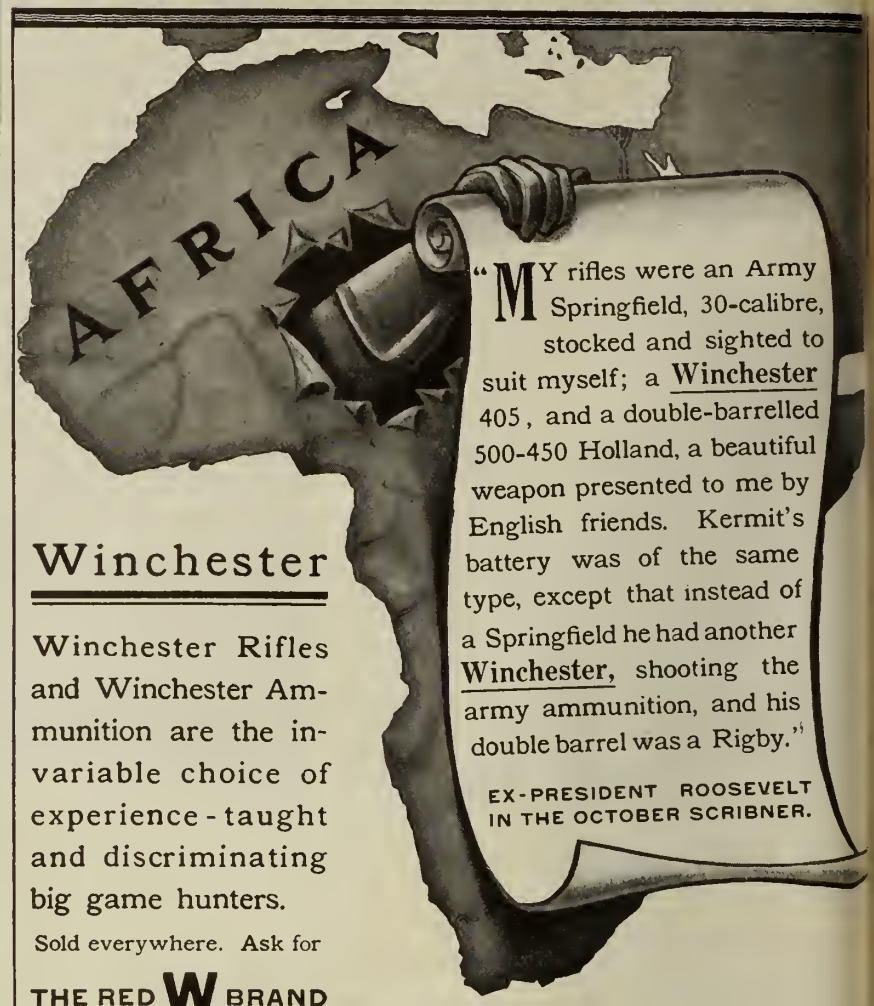
The dance began by all the warriors entering the arena in double column, trotting with long, slow strides, and chanting in perfect rhythm a most stirring song. A finer or more impressive sight it has never been my good fortune to witness: six hundred or seven hundred of these well-built, naked men carrying their large shields raised in one hand, their long shining spears in the other, while from their waists, placed horizontally, was the long sword-like knife in its red sheath. Few beads were worn. Many had their bodies painted red, white, and black in fantastic designs, while white or yellow patches of paint round the eye are a common form of decoration.

As the main body ran slowly round the circle, detachments of five or six began to rush across the field shouting and jumping with wonderful agility. For nearly an hour this continued, yet I could willingly have watched for the whole day. I have never seen men keep such perfect time, and their song was inspiring.

The Dance That Stirred

ONE part of the dance, and quite the most spectacular, was the cattle-raid dance. In this the men formed a solid body, some kneeling, others standing, while others again rushed round brandishing spears and shields, and of course shouting loudly. Then the whole lot would come forward with a wild whoop, and after going thirty or forty yards would drop again. In this way they came straight toward where I stood with the bioscope camera, and I could not help wondering what would happen if in their excitement they lost their heads and failed to break the ranks as they reached me! As a matter of fact, several men went into fits from nervous excitement, and had to be carried off the field, and one couple got into a real fight. Their method of using the shield was particularly effective: the man receiving the attack would drop to a kneeling position and catch the spear on his shield, and with a turn of the wrist send it glancing off. One man lost his spear and resorted to the long knife, which, as he was being grabbed by those in favor of peace, he threw with great force at his antagonist. The fight lasted but a short time, and both combatants were put safely into jail until their tempers cooled off.

WINCHESTER



Winchester

Winchester Rifles and Winchester Ammunition are the invariable choice of experience-taught and discriminating big game hunters.

Sold everywhere. Ask for

THE RED **W** BRAND

TRUTH WILL OUT

The Next Time You Need Milk

in cooking, try

BORDEN'S PEERLESS BRAND EVAPORATED MILK

(Unsweetened)



1 Part Peerless Milk to 3 parts water, or any degree of richness you may desire. —The result will please you.

CONVENIENCE, ECONOMY and RICHNESS

are good reasons for trying it.

BORDEN'S CONDENSED MILK CO.
EST. 1857 *"Leaders of Quality"* NEW YORK



LEA & PERRINS SAUCE

THE ORIGINAL WORCESTERSHIRE

gives a piquant flavor indispensable to good

Chafing Dish Cooking

Fish, Shrimps, Oysters, Clams and Lobsters; Frogs' Legs and Welsh Rarebit are given an appetizing and delicate relish by its use.

John Duncan's Sons, Agts., N.Y.

BURROWES HOME BILLIARD AND POOL TABLE



$1 DOWN

$1.00 Down puts into your home any Table worth from $6 to $15. $2 a month pays balance. Higher priced Tables on correspondingly easy terms. We supply all cues, balls, &c., free.

BECOME AN EXPERT AT HOME

The BURROWES HOME BILLIARD AND POOL TABLE is a scientifically built Combination Table, adapted for the most expert play. It may be set on your dining-room or library table, or mounted on legs or stand. When not in use it may be set aside out of the way.

NO RED TAPE—On receipt of first instalment we will ship Table. Play on it one week. If unsatisfactory return it, and we will refund money. Write today for catalogue.

THE E. T. BURROWES CO., 401 CENTER STREET, PORTLAND, MAINE

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE

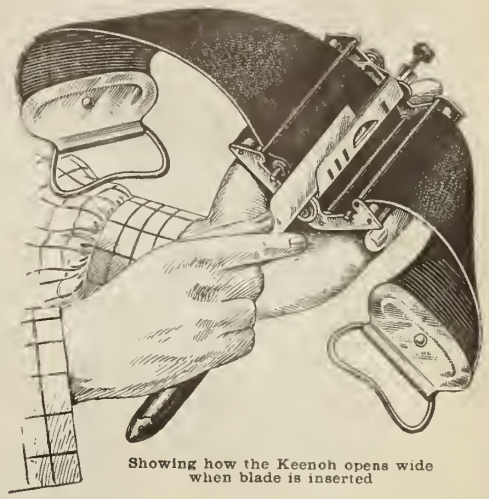
We Guarantee You Against a Dull Razor

The Keenoh story is soon told.

The man who buys one is positively assured that he will never again know the discomfort of a dull razor.

You are to accept this guarantee in the exact and literal meaning of the words.

You either send us $3.50 for the Keenoh on the positive promise that it will do all we claim, having your money immediately refunded if it does not; or you go to your dealer and have him sign the coupon below.



Showing how the Keenoh opens wide when blade is inserted

What does the Keenoh do and how does it do it?

We can answer that question with one short sentence.

It puts the keenest kind of shaving edge on your razor in something less than two minutes' time.

It makes absolutely no difference whether you use an old style razor or a safety razor.

The same Keenoh sharpens both—the safety blade as well as the regulation, the regulation as well as the safety blade—and it works with *any* safety blade.



Keenoh

Automatic Razor Sharpener

When you mail this coupon to us, we will send you, through the dealer, one of the Keenoh Sharpeners, without any cash payment whatever, and you try it out for ten days.

At the end of that time go to the dealer and pay him the retail price.

Send us $3.50 today, or take the coupon to your dealer and have him sign it. The signature of your hardware or sporting goods dealer—your druggist or jeweler—is necessary on the coupon to get the Keenoh for ten days' free trial.

Furthermore, the Keenoh is the only sharpener that works equally well

Sharpening Regulation Razors and Sharpening Safety Blades

It does not matter whether the blade in your razor is wide or narrow—heavy or light—thick or thin.

The Keenoh will strop it into better shaving condition than it ever was before.

The blade is adjusted in the shoe—in full sight—so that it is brought to a level position and on dead center—giving it an edge absolutely straight and true when stropped.

And the Keenoh is the only stropping device which can sharpen blades of different size and weight—because it is the only one that provides for adjustment to the absolutely correct stropping position.

While the razor or safety blade is being inserted in the shoe, the sharpener is held open by a locking lever, so that shoe and blade are in plain sight and there is no risk of cutting the hands or the strop.

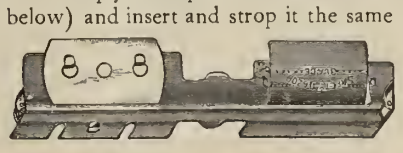
The Keenoh actually gives a safety blade a better edge than it had when it was brand new.

If you use the Keenoh on your safety blades, you will get one hundred to one hundred fifty velvet-smooth shaves out of each one, where otherwise you can get only thirty to forty, with the blade growing duller and pulling more each time.

The fact is there is practically no limit to the life of safety blades if they are stropped in the Keenoh.

The sharpener needs no special adjustment for safety blades.

You simply clamp the little blade in the holder (shown below) and insert and strop it the same as the ordinary razor.



Auxiliary holder for safety blades—supplied at no extra cost with every Keenoh

The Keenoh Company, 253 W. Fort St., Detroit, Mich.

Send me, through my dealer (who has signed below) one Keenoh Sharpener for ten days' free trial. It is understood that at the end of ten days I pay the dealer $3.50 or return the Keenoh to him.

Name .....

Address .....

Dealer's Name .....

Business .....

Address .....

(Dealers may return to us any sharpeners returned to them.)

The Keenoh Company, 253 W. Fort St., Detroit, Mich.

Owned and operated by the Diamond Power Specialty Co., Detroit, Mich. Also mf'rs. of the Diamond Soot Blower, the Diamond Turret Head, the Diamond Cleaner

"Sampeck Clothes"

The Standard of America



FIFTY-NINE *separate* processes enter into the manufacture of ***"Sampeck Clothes,"*** from the time a coat leaves the designer until it reaches the last examiner. Fifty-nine separate *pairs* of *hands* contribute their share to lend grace and good form, style and symmetry, shape and permanence to each *finished* garment.

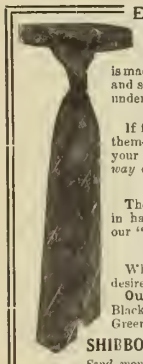
One tailor *moulds* the shoulders. Another *shapes* the front. A third *inserts* the sleeves. A fourth is *pocket* expert. And, thus, it goes through fifty-nine processes. No individual tailor could possibly "turn out" garments level with ***"Sampeck Clothes"*** for young men.

The pictures, reproduced above, show ***"Sampeck Clothes"*** as they *are*, not as they *ought to be*. Any clothier who serves young men can show them *to* you or get them *for* you. Ask *yours* for ***"Sampeck Clothes"*** and take no garment *without* our familiar ***"Sampeck"*** label, which is attached to the inside pocket of every coat.

"THE COLLEGE ALMANAC" B of College Sports and College Styles *you can have for the mere writing.*

SAMUEL W. PECK & CO.
NEW YORK

EVERY ½ DOZEN



SHIBBOLETH NECKWEAR

is made from silk woven on "OUR OWN LOOMS" and sold direct from "WEAVER TO WEARER" under a

POSITIVE GUARANTEE

If for any reason *at all* you do not wish to retain them—return the ties and we will instantly refund your money *plus* mailing expense. That's *our way* of doing business.

FANCY SILK NECKWEAR

The designs are both stripe and figured effects, in harmonious color combinations fashioned into our "Wisconsin," a reversible four-in-hand.

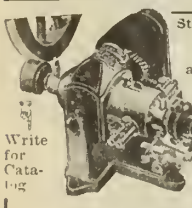
$2.00 the Half Dozen Postage Paid

When ordering state whether stripe or figure is desired colors preferred and collar size.

Our Solid Color Silk Barathea Neckwear in Black, White, Brown, Purple, Navy, Garnet and Green as heretofore, $2.00 the half dozen.

SHIBBOLETH SILK CO., 471 Broadway, New York

Send money order, check or two-cent stamps. Write for complete catalogue L.



Start your Gas Engine with the

Motsinger Auto-Sparker

and run it without the aid of batteries. Not a cheap magneto, but the original high grade speed controlled friction driven dynamo. Perfectly insulated, "water and dust proof." Fully Guaranteed. Operates "make and break" and "jump spark." Charges all storage batteries for ignition and lighting on a small scale, perfectly with our special switch board in the circuit. Ten years actual service with over 36,000 Auto-sparkers in operation to testify to its merit.

Write for Catalog

MOTSINGER DEVICE MFG. CO.
22 Main Street, Pendleton, Ind., U. S. A.

A Sample of Page Fence FREE!

Send for an actual sample of the world-famous Page Woven Wire Fence. See the Basic Open Hearth Page Wire—the strongest fence wire in existence! See the wonderful Page Knot *the knot that can't come off!* Get a Free copy of the Quarter-Centennial Catalog of Page Fence, explaining its amazing durability, elasticity and economy. Just a postal. Address (3)

Page Woven Wire Fence Co., Box 210H, Adrian, Mich.



WARD ORNAMENTAL IRON FENCE

Cheaper and far more durable than wood for Lawns, Churches, Cemeteries, Public Grounds. Catalogue free. Ask For Special Offer.

THE WARD FENCE CO., Box 693, Decatur, Ind.

Exploiters of the Needy

(Concluded from page 18)

he spends his money freely. Tradition has it that he makes a suit of clothes last him ten years, and certainly his appearance lends plausibility to the tale. His giant frame fairly bursts a seedy suit of black, every button straining at its thread.

All day the old man sits before his drowsy desk in a lame swivel chair with his plump hands clasped contentedly over the immense beard that overspreads his chest. From time to time he looks up sharply and eyes incoming customers, noting those who are old patrons and those who are strangers, and then returns to his favorite pastime of dispensing crude, discursive philosophy to any caller who cares to listen. From time to time also he searches out a dusty paper among the scores of official papers stowed in his desk. There you see tax notices, overdue tax notices, water-assessment bills, shut-off-water warnings from the city, plumbing-inspection notices, warnings of impending prosecution, and the hundred other varieties of official command. Richardson feels that government imposes many burdens on the property owner, and government finds him perennially delinquent.

Profitable City Business

FRANK MACKEY, one of the richest loan men in the country, is represented in Chicago by the Chicago Discount Company, with three offices: the Chicago Mortgage Loan Company, two offices, and the Fidelity Loan Company, with two offices. Mackey, who has several wealthy silent partners, is an international character. He has high social ambitions—in England he stands for one of America's best-known men of wealth—and he is a good poker player. His time is spent between San Francisco, New York, and London.

One class of loan sharks, represented by Allan A. Hooker of Boston, George L. Arnold of Los Angeles, A. B. Chambers of Cincinnati, and a coterie at New Orleans, operate among city employees and maintain as close relations with the authorities as possible. Sometimes, as in Arnold's case, pay-checks are discounted, and sometimes, as in Chambers's case, straight loans are made to be repaid in a month. This class of business is not for the average money-lender—Stratton, for instance, bars it—but it is extremely profitable to the man with the pull.

"If a neatly dressed white man comes into my office for a loan, and I find he's all right, I charge him only ten per cent a month; if a poorly dressed white man comes in I add on charges to run it up to fifteen; and when a negro comes in I take off the limit."

It was a Louisville loan shark who thus laid down his working plan. In all the Southern cities the negro is a frequent patron of the usurer, and there is, literally, no limit to the extortion practised upon him. Here, to illustrate, is a brief account of the trouble between Walter and Alice Dixon, Louisville negroes, and the Fast End Loan Company, owned by A. Griggs of Chicago:

Dixon borrowed $5 and gave as security a mortgage on every bit of furniture in his home. Incidentally everything except a sewing-machine belonged to Alice Dixon. The man failed to repay the $5 on the stipulated date, and a deputy constable was sent to remove the furniture. Alice Dixon protested, both on the ground that the furniture was hers and because the deputy showed no badge of authority. She resisted the deputy's attempt to clear the house, and he grabbed her by the arm and threw her to the floor. As she rose he fired his revolver at her five times, wounding her in the neck. She fled to a back room, returned with a pistol, and drove the deputy out of the house.

Soaking the Negro Borrower

ALICE DIXON'S triumph was only for a day. The next morning the deputy came back and carried away, to satisfy a debt of $5, an organ, a dresser, a washstand, a rocking-chair and three other chairs, a sewing-machine, and an iron bedstead. She was told that all of this, when sold, netted just $6.

So it goes throughout the country. Conditions are so bad that the ambitious shark finds it hard to discover a town of ten thousand people where no loan office exists. In every city and manufacturing town, wherever the two classes of employer and employee exist, the loan shark is at work, helping to impoverish the low-paid, adding his evil influence to the many that are creating discontent. He *can* be suppressed without difficulty, while the demand he supplies can be met by honest men who are content with a fair return on their investment.

[The next article will take up the remedies for the loan-shark evil.]



The Howard Watch

AEROPLANE flying imposes unforeseen and trying conditions on a watch

The Wright Brothers at Le Mans, France, had most unsatisfactory experiences with all the watches they tried. They came back from Europe determined to buy HOWARDS.

The aeroplane vibrates with the throbbing of the engine. It tilts at all angles. Often it lands with a jolt that would ruin the balance wheel of many a watch.

Orville Wright adopted the HOWARD for his record flights before the U. S Government, at Fort Myer.

The HOWARD upheld its sixty-seven years' reputation as a practical timepiece. Its special hard-tempered balance beat true—even in the shock of a landing that threw the watch to the ground. The HOWARD adjustment proved itself *permanent*.

There can now be no question that the HOWARD is the watch for the aviator.

A HOWARD Watch is always worth what you pay for it.

The price of each HOWARD Watch—from the 17-jewel in a fine gold-filled case (guaranteed for 25 years) at $35.00; to the 23-jewel in a 14-k. solid gold case at $150.00—is fixed at the factory, and a printed price ticket attached.

Drop us a postal card, Dept. A, and we will send you a HOWARD book of value to the watch buyer

E. HOWARD WATCH COMPANY

BOSTON, MASS.

Adjustable Shelves

Sliding Doors

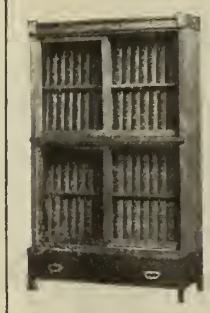
Here is the one sectional bookcase that suits all sizes of books. You can have one row on one side and two or three on the other. This is the Danner Sectional Bookcase.

The case is in double sections. It doesn't look like a sectional case. The double section means better designs.

This is the one sectional case with sliding doors—doors which are always out of the way, open or shut.

The doors run on rubber tired casters. They never jam. They are noiseless and dust-proof.

The One Sectional Case You Can Sweep Under



See how it stands up from the floor. This is the sanitary feature so popular now in desks.

No other case has a consultation leaf to rest heavy books on while simply referring to them.

We make Danner Sectional Cases in all styles and wood finishes. Plain or leaded glass doors.

Here are four separate and immensely valuable features you'll find in no other sectional case on the market. Don't you want our catalog?

THE JOHN DANNER MFG. CO.
21 Holland St. Canton, O.

DANNER SECTIONAL BOOKCASE

Women's $1.25
Misses' $1.00



Men's $1.50
Child's 90c

Tailor-Made Comfy

An exceedingly handsome felt slipper, trim and neat as its name implies and very dressy. Made of pure "Comfy Felt," with one inch of carded wool between felt inner sole and felt and soft leather outer soles, making a perfect cushion tread. Spring heels.

Ideal for the bed-room.

Colors

Women's: *Navy Blue, Gray, Red, Wine, Brown, Catawba, Old Rose, Pink, Light Blue and Lavender.*
Misses' and Child's: *Pink, Light Blue and Red.*
Men's: *Black, Navy Blue, Red and Gray.*

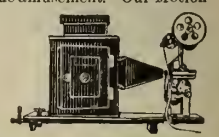
Send for CATALOGUE No. 31 showing many new styles

DANIEL GREEN FELT SHOE COMPANY
114-116 East 13th Street, New York

MOVING PICTURE MACHINES—POST CARD PROJECTORS

Motion Pictures, Talking Machines and our Wonderful New Post Card Projectors for home amusement. Our Motion Picture Machines for Entertainment Work are the wonder of the year. **Perfect, thrilling moving pictures,** just as shown at the big Theatres. Our Post Card Projector shows perfectly sharp and clear, 6 to 8 foot pictures, in **natural colors,** from views, post card pictures, clippings from papers, books, etc. Our machines are the finest, and all sold at a price any one can afford. We have the only practical machine for entertaining. Send to day for our illustrated catalogue No. 6 and special circulars for home entertainment or No. 124 for traveling exhibition work.





CHICAGO PROJECTING CO., 225 Dearborn St., Dept. 123, Chicago

Lowest Prices on **Typewriters** *in the United States*



For one-half to two-thirds less than the cost of new machines we sell slightly used typewriters thoroughly rebuilt and **guaranteed good as new.** Write for catalog of bargain prices. Surprising values in Smith Premiers, Remingtons and Fay Sholes. We ship machines for approval to any point in the U. S. and rent machines anywhere.

ROCKWELL-BARNES COMPANY, 306 Baldwin Bldg., CHICAGO

THE "BEST" LIGHT



MAKES and burns its own gas. Produces 100 candle power light—brighter than electricity or acetylene—cheaper than kerosene. No dirt. No grease. No odor. Over 200 styles. Every lamp warranted. Agents wanted. Write for catalog. Do not delay.

THE BEST LIGHT CO.
7-35 E. 5th Street, Canton, Ohio

Collier's

THE NATIONAL WEEKLY



VOL XLIV NO 3

OCTOBER 9 1909



Copyright, 1909, B. Kuppenheimer & Co.

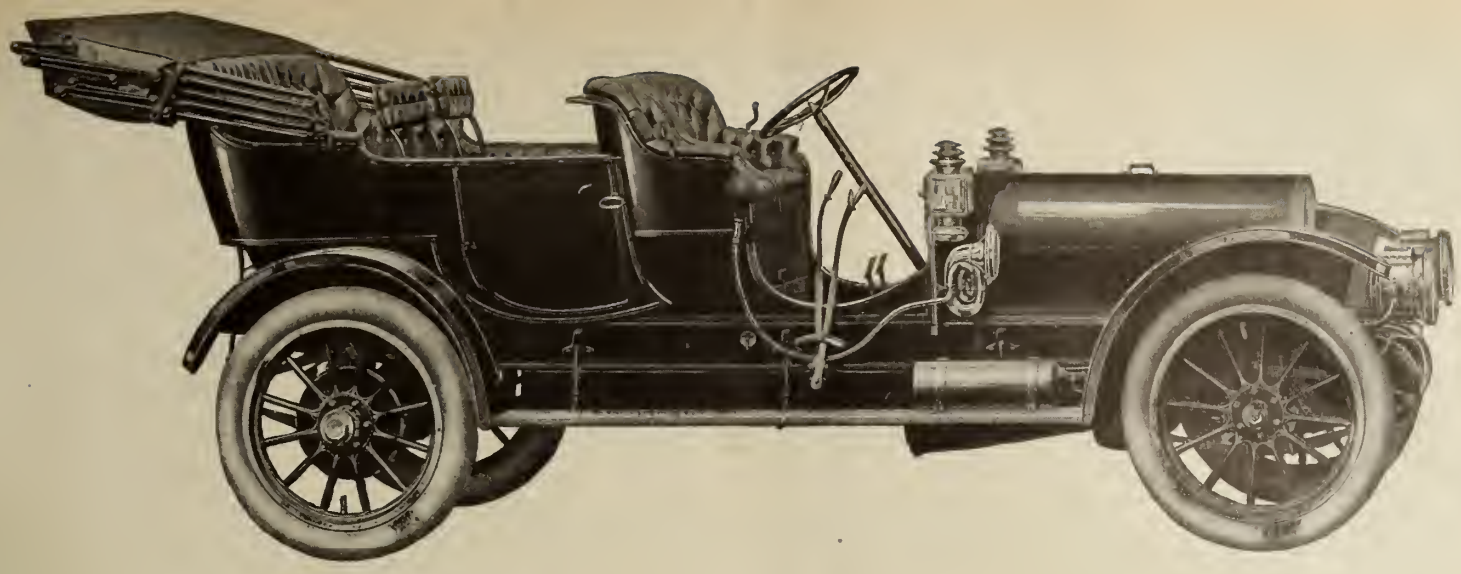
There are models in the new Kuppenheimer Clothes that fairly snap with style—that have vigorous lines and clean-cut distinction entirely their own.

Clothes to match the personality of any man—down-to-date in cut and color, yet modest, rich and right.

Our book, Styles for Men, sent upon request.

The House of Kuppenheimer

CHICAGO NEW YORK BOSTON



Franklin 1910 automobiles will average 2500 miles without tire puncture. It is not necessary to carry extra tires.

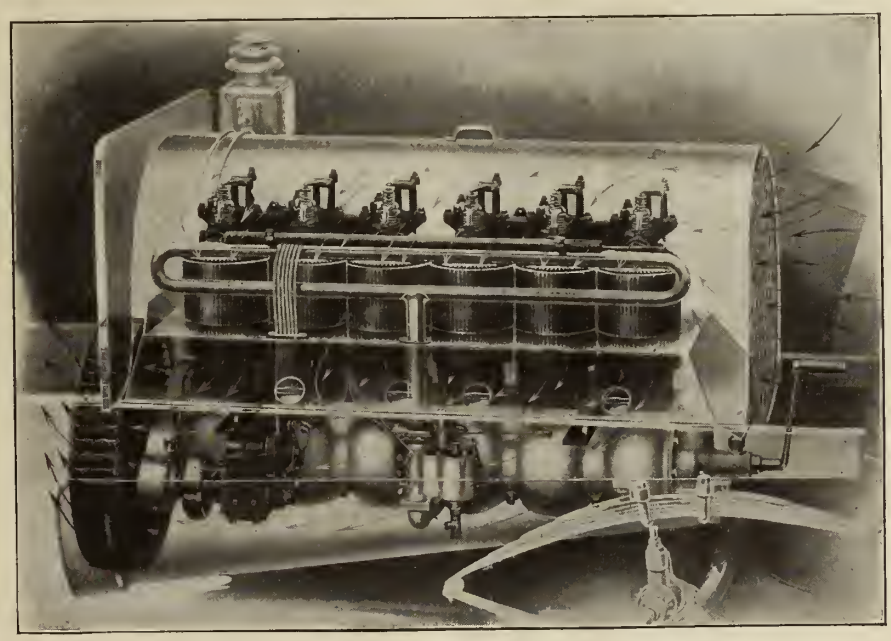
Do you realize that only one per cent of the roads in this country is macadam; that the rest are ordinary dirt roads?

Do you want an automobile that is comfortable only on macadam roads or on all roads?

Franklins with their four full-elliptic springs and laminated-wood chassis frame are always comfortable. And because of their light weight and easy riding they make better time than automobiles of even greater horse-power.

Franklins are easy on tires. Besides, we use extra large tires—larger than are used on water-cooled automobiles of much greater weight. On Model H the rear tires are 37 x 5 inches, front 36 x 4 1-2 inches; on Model D, rear 36 x 4 1-2 inches, front 36 x 4 inches; on Model G, rear 32 x 4 inches, front 32 x 3 1-2 inches.

The tires are so large in proportion to the weight of the automobile that the usual tire troubles are avoided. It is almost impossible to get stone bruises as the tires cannot be driven against the rims. With ordinary use they will give 8,000 to 10,000 miles' service. Large tires on lightweight automobiles are the practical solution of the tire question.



Franklins are quiet running and powerful. The 1910 models are unsurpassed for elegance of design and perfection of detail.

The simplicity and efficiency of our cooling system are shown in the x-ray picture of the engine. The darts indicate the course of the cooling air which enters the front of the hood, then down the air jackets around the cylinders and out through the suction fan fly-wheel.

Each cylinder is individually cooled. Air passing one cylinder does not pass any other cylinder. Therefore each cylinder receives fresh cool air. All cylinders are equally cooled and cooled equally around their entire circumference, cooling air reaching every part of every cylinder in equal quantity.

The engine illustration shows the character of the suction fan fly-wheel. This fan is a recent development and is far more efficient than any previous type. The fly-wheel is the only moving part in the cooling system and since a fly-wheel is necessary on any gas engine it is evident that our cooling system is the limit of simplicity. It is also superior in every way to any water-cooling system.

Illustration of the engine also shows our new suction yoke. It is the first perfect six-cylinder suction yoke to be made and it is one of the reasons why our six-cylinder engine runs so much better than others of that type. The inertia effects of the liquid gasoline are eliminated giving perfect distribution of gas.

Hundreds of 1910 Franklins are in use. Deliveries, which began in June, are on a fixed schedule.

Franklin automobiles are built in three chassis sizes, four- and six-cylinder, with sixteen different body styles embracing touring, two-, three- and four-passenger runabouts, close-coupled-bodies, limousines, landaulet, town-car and taxicab.

PRICES 1910 MODELS

Model H. Six-eylinder, 42 horse-power	
Seven-passenger touring-car	$3750
Close-coupled-body car	3750
Double-rumble-seat runabout	3600
Limousine	5000

Model D. Four-cylinder, 28 horse-power	
Five-passenger touring-car	$2800
Close-coupled-body car	2800
Double-rumble-seat runabout	2700
Limousine	4000
Landaulet	4000

Model G. Four-eylinder, 18 horse-power	
Four-passenger touring-car	$1850
Double-rumble-seat runabout	1800
Single-rumble-seat runabout	1800
Runabout with hamper	1750

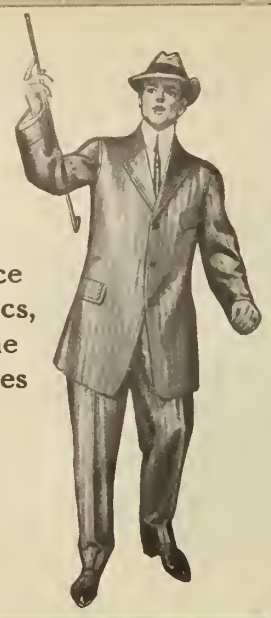
Model K. Four-cylinder, 18 horse-power	
Limousine	$3850
Town-car	3200
Taxicab	2850

WRITE FOR OUR SPECIAL EDITION CATALOGUE DE LUXE

H H FRANKLIN MANUFACTURING COMPANY Syracuse N Y

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

On Credit



All-Wool Suits and Overcoats, Your Choice of 30 Fabrics, Made in the Latest Styles

Prices **$12.95** to **$27.50**

Sent on Approval
Six Months to Pay

The cleverest clothes produced in America are shown in our Fall Style Book. We want to send it to you free.

See how little good clothes cost when bought direct from the maker. See the styles on which our designers have worked for the last six months.

We will send with the book thirty samples of cloth, the latest patterns, every one an all-wool fabric. We send also a tape line, with simple instructions for measurement. We will guarantee to fit you perfectly in any style made in any cloth. Make your own choice from our enormous variety.

The suit or overcoat will be sent on approval. If not satisfactory, send it back. You are under no obligation. We will return your first payment.

Any garment in this book will be sold to you on credit—sold at these amazing prices. You pay a little down and a little each month—pay for the clothes as you wear them. No extra price, no interest, no security.

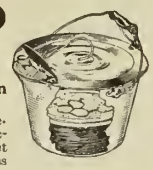
Thus you can wear the cleverest clothes created. You can buy them at prices which no dealer can begin to meet. You can have a very wide choice. And you can pay as convenient

There are legions of the best-dressed men in the country who are buying their clothes from us every season. They get three suits for what you pay for two. They get the utmost in style, and all-wool cloth. And they pay as they wear the clothes.

We invite you to join them. Please send for this book, and see our remarkable offers. Just write a postal or letter. Do it now. (1)

THE CLEMENT CO.
409 Franklin Street CHICAGO, ILL.

MEN WANTED

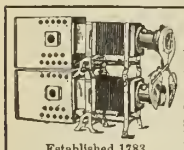


1200 men average handsome daily profit

Selling "WEAR-EVER" Aluminum Specialties

Half of these men had no previous experience. Work made pleasant by our 175 page Instruction Book. No door-to-door canvassing. Let us show you what others have done. Address

The Aluminum Cooking Utensil Co., Desk 24, Pittsburg, Pa.
Opportunity knocks but don't expect the door to be kicked in.



STEREOPTICONS

Established 1783

With approved equipment for the Lecture Hall, School, Church and Lodge. Views covering all subjects for instruction and amusement. Profits assured in giving public entertainments. Write for catalogue.

McALLISTER MFG. OPTICIANS, Dept. 20, 49 Nassau St., New York

PIANO FRAUDS!

We don't sell pianos. We publish

The Piano and Organ Purchasers' Guide

By John C. Freund, Editor of "The Music Trades." Gives important (unpaid for) facts about all makes of pianos, and player pianos. This saves you from fraud. 266 pages, 12th year. 25 cents by mail, prepaid.

MUSIC TRADES COMPANY, Dept. J, 505 Fifth Ave., N. Y. City



I TEACH REAL SALESMANSHIP

You can be a salesman, increase your power to convince others and command an unusual large salary. I am the only man teaching salesmanship who is a sales-manager of a wholesale house and an official of the United Commercial Travelers of America. Write for my free magazine "The Salesman" and full details of my correspondence course. Many of my graduates hold paying positions. I can assist you to profitable employment. Write me today.

W. R. TROTTER Dept. 2 Kansas City, Mo.

GOING TO BUILD?

Why not build a Bungalow? Our Plans of genuine Western Bungalows, Descriptions and Estimates will save your Dollars. Can be built anywhere—North and South. 5th Edition 55 cts. Postpaid.

E. W. STILLWELL & CO., 120 Henne Block, Los Angeles, Cal.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.

Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free. EVANS, WILKENS & CO., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS THAT PAY Protect Your Idea! 2 BOOKS FREE: "Fortunes in Patents—What and How to Invent" & 61-p. Guide Book. Free report as to Patentability.

E. E. VROOMAN, Patent Lawyer, 852 F, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS WATSON E. COLEMAN Patent Lawyer, 612 F St., Washington, D. C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services.

PATENTS that PROTECT

Our 3 books for Inventors mailed on receipt of six cents stamps R.S. & A.B LACEY, Dept. 51, Washington, D.C. Estab. 1869

Editorial Bulletin

Saturday, October 9, 1909

General Greely Writes on the Achievements of Peary and Cook

¶ A most important article on the prevalent theme of the day—the North Pole—will appear in "Collier's Outdoor America" next week. Major-General A. W. Greely, himself an explorer of distinction, writes of "The Conquest of the North Pole." General Greely commanded an expedition in 1881, which reached "the farthest north" of that time; but of the twenty-five in the party only seven returned. His own experience in the perils of the arctic makes him exceptionally qualified to handle the subject—its probabilities and its possibilities. He sketches the history of the attempts—from the earliest on record—to find the pinnacle of the world, down to the announcements of Cook and Peary that the goal has at last been reached. He discusses the claims of these two explorers dispassionately, though with frankness and freedom.

¶ To accompany the narrative, General Greely has prepared with care an accurate map of polar expeditions. It will be free from the error and looseness of the maps which hasty news-stories have heretofore provided.

The Fight for Water in the West

¶ "Water is literally the life-blood of the growing West." Agnes C. Laut makes this statement in reference to the conservation dispute which has recently become so grave. Miss Laut, specially commissioned by "Collier's Outdoor America," made a tour of scrutiny through the arid States. She was sent to lay open the facts—to report exactly what she saw, and without editorial conclusion. In "The Water War in the West," a series of four papers to begin with the "Outdoor America" of October 16, the writer will present these facts, unbiased and unpruned. She parallels the arguments on either side of the question, and leaves the evidence with "Collier's" readers.

¶ The first two articles deal with "The Water-Lord and the Water-Hog, and the War Over the Water Hole." There is the corporation which restricts this vital element for profit, and yet with a lenient toll—all the while making it more accessible for the man who needs it. Such an enterprise considers the country's development. On the other hand, there are individuals who may seal up the sources of water to extort what they will from a parched community. If the monopoly is absolute, and, moreover, hostile, then the West may lie utterly fallow—the seed to mold in the ground and the wheel to rust in the power-house.

¶ The whole problem is a heritage of frontier days. It is "the old war over the water-hole in a more complex form." Water in this territory has an economic concreteness not understood by those who reside where nature is more liberal. "Water in the West is a commodity, which can be taken from the stream in barter like any other commodity." And the redemption of these arid expanses depends upon their ability to purchase it. But a tithe upon their productiveness—if usurious—doubles the difficulty.

¶ Arid lands are not districts where it never rains, but where there is no equalization of rainfall. At certain times of the year, in fact, they may even be washed with riotous torrents. But if moisture is absent in "the growing season," then the soil is helpless, unless man's ingenuity comes to the rescue.

¶ The question which the Rocky Mountain basin asks of itself is this: Does it want Government control or private control of the water supply? But private control has come to mean corporate ownership; and in almost every instance these corporations can be traced, by financial clues, to one or two great units of capital in New York. Is there a water trust?

¶ The writer is fair: She gives the standpoint of the man who must irrigate to live, and of the man whose projection of sight ahead of his time enabled him to appreciate the value of water. Such a man, "the hypothetical poor engineer," spent his business activity and his money—with also what he could borrow—in utilizing this knowledge. Is he to go unrewarded?

¶ Miss Laut examines Colorado in the main, although she notes the situation in Utah and Arizona. She finds that agriculture—made largely possible by irrigation—far outbalances the mineral worth of Colorado. Water for producing food, to say nothing of its power capacity, is the priceless requisite of this State. Colorado equals Great Britain in size, or southern France. It has room for their population. If, however, water is scarce with its present million of people, what would be the condition if it had to support forty millions?

MEN AT THE HEAD of BIG AFFAIRS

almost invariably have raised themselves

Ability and experience, combined with *definite knowledge*, bring big pay everywhere. *Men who know* don't have to seek good positions; big concerns are hungry for them.

Learn Higher Accounting

Acquire the science which will fit you for a post of trust. Whatever position you hold now, it will double your present value. Employers always rely on a man who knows the books from A to Z.

Are you a Bookkeeper? The profession of Public Accountant is only a few steps higher up. Qualify yourself for it. Gain the knowledge which will make you an important man. Our diploma confers the title "Incorporated Accountant," the direct road to bigger things.

Send now, for a full explanation of our system; free on request.

International Accountants' Society
103 West Fort St. Dept. C, **Detroit, Mich.**



FRENCH—GERMAN SPANISH—ITALIAN

Spoken, Taught and Mastered by the

LANGUAGE PHONE METHOD

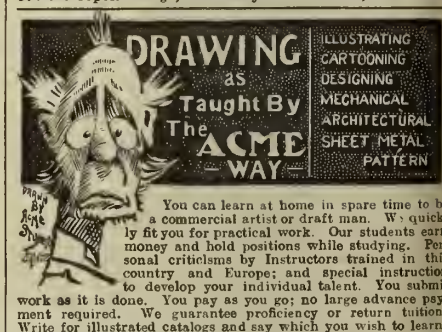
Combined with The Rosenthal Common Sense Method of Practical Linguistry

The Latest and Best Work of Dr. Richard S. Rosenthal

YOU HEAR THE EXACT PRONUNCIATION OF EACH WORD AND PHRASE. A few minutes' practice several times a day at spare moments gives a thorough mastery of conversational French, German, Spanish or Italian.

Send for testimonials, booklet and letter.

THE LANGUAGE-PHONE METHOD
897 Metropolis Bldg., Broadway and 16th St., New York



You can learn at home in spare time to be a commercial artist or draft man. We quickly fit you for practical work. Our students earn money and hold positions while studying. Personal criticisms by Instructors trained in this country and Europe; and special instruction to develop your individual talent. You submit work as it is done. You pay as you go; no large advance payment required. We guarantee proficiency or return tuition. Write for illustrated catalogs and say which you wish to learn: Illustrating, Cartooning, Commercial Designing, Mechanical Drawing, Architectural Drawing, or Sheet Metal Pattern Drafting. If you can attend our Resident School, say so. Estab. 1898.

The Acme School of Drawing, 4516 S St., Kalamazoo, Michigan.



Copy This Sketch

You can make big money as an illustrator or cartoonist for newspapers or magazines. My practical system of personal individual lessons by mail will develop your talent. Fifteen years successful work for newspapers and magazines qualifies me to teach you. Copy this sketch of President Taft. Let me see what you can do with it. Send it to me with 6c in stamps and I will send you a test lesson plate, also collection of drawings showing possibilities for YOU.

The Landon School of Illustrating and Cartooning
1435 Schofield Bldg., CLEVELAND, O.

HOME STUDY

THE **UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO** OFFERS

350 of its class-room courses by correspondence. One may take up High School or College studies at almost any point and do half the work for a Bachelor degree. Courses for Teachers, Writers, Bankers, Accountants, Business Men, Ministers, Parents, and many in other vocations.

The U. of C., Div. A, Chicago, Ill.

Taxidermy Book FREE



Mount Beautiful Birds

Be a Taxidermist. Mount your own trophies, such as birds and animals. Decorate your home or make money mounting for others. *Taxidermists handsomely paid.* Success guaranteed or no tuition. Book "How to Learn to Mount Birds and Animals" sent FREE. Write today.

N.W.Sch. of Taxidermy, 4027 Elwood Bldg., Omaha, Neb.

MAKE MONEY WRITING

SHORT STORIES for the Magazines. We sell stories and book MSS. on commission; we criticize and revise them and tell you where to sell them. Story-Writing and Journalism taught by mail. Our free booklet, "Writing for Profit," tells how. The NATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION, 54 The Baldwin, Indianapolis, Ind.



TYPEWRITERS ALL MAKES

All Standard Machines SOLD OR RENTED ANYWHERE at ½ to ⅓ Mfrs. Prices allowing rental to apply on price. Shipped with privilege of examination. Write for catalog "M."

Typewriter Emporium, 92-94 Lake St., Chicago



CLOWN CAP, Cloth, 65c. Box Clown White, 25c. Carmine for striping cap, 15c. Long Gauze wax nose, 15c. Entire Outfit $1.00. Send 5c in stamps for large catalogue of Plays, Wigs, Magic Tricks, etc., and "The Art of Making Up."

THE TRADEMORE CO., Dept. B, Toledo, O.

JUDSON Freight Forwarding Co.

REDUCED RATES on household goods to all Western points. 443 Marquette Building, Chicago; 1501 Wright Building, St. Louis; 736 Old South Building, Boston; 206 Pacific Building, San Francisco; 200 Central Building, Los Angeles.

Class and Fraternity Pin Jeweler

Loving Cups, Badges, Rings and Watch Fobs. Send for my free illustrated 1910 catalog.

FREDERICK T. WIDMER, 30 West Street, Boston

COLLIER'S NATIONAL HOTEL DIRECTORY

BALTIMORE, MD.

* **The Rennert** E. $1.50. Baltimore's leading hotel. Typical southern cooking. The kitchen of this hotel has made Maryland cooking famous.

CHICAGO, ILL.

** **Chicago Beach Hotel** 51st Boul. and Lake Shore. American or European plan. Only 10 minutes' ride from city, near South Park System; 450 rooms, 250 private baths. Illus. Booklet on request.

NEW YORK, N. Y.

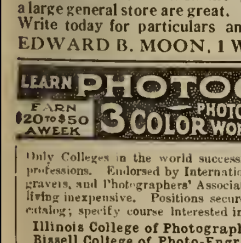
** **Broadway Central** Hotel. Only N.Y. Hotel featuring American Plan. Our table the foundation of enormous business. A.P. $2.50. E.P.$1.

RESORTS

NIAGARA FALLS, ONT.

* **The Clifton** Directly facing both Falls. Just completed and up-to-date. Open winter and summer. $4 to $6. American Plan. Booklet on request.

FOR the benefit of our readers we have classified the various hotels in the United States and Canada according to tariff in their respective cities. One asterisk (*) will be placed opposite the advertisement of the hotel which appeals to an exclusive patronage demanding the best of everything. Two asterisks (**) indicates the hotel which appeals to those who desire high-class accommodations at moderate prices; and three asterisks (***) indicates the hotel which appeals to commercial travelers and those requiring good service at economical rates.



A Happy Marriage

Depends largely on a knowledge of the whole truth about self and sex and their relation to life and health. This knowledge does not come intelligently of itself, nor correctly from ordinary everyday sources.

SEXOLOGY

(Illustrated)

by William H. Walling, A. M., M. D., imparts in a clear, wholesome way, in one volume:

Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.
Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

Rich Cloth Binding, Full Gold Stamp, Illustrated, $2.00.

Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.

PURITAN PUB. CO., 707 Perry Bldg., PHILA., PA.

CALOX

THE OXYGEN TOOTH POWDER

Most refreshing to the mouth. Whitens the teeth and prevents decay. Mixed with water, it produces peroxide of hydrogen.

Dentists advise its use. Physicians prescribe it. Druggists sell it—25c. per bottle.

Sample and Booklet free on request.

McKESSON & ROBBINS, NEW YORK

STEWART IRON FENCE

Cheaper than Wood — Costs Least — Looks Best — Lasts Longest

100 Designs



THE STEWART IRON WORKS CO,
1708 Covington Street *Agents Wanted* Cincinnati, Ohio

VIOLIN of SMOOTH FINE TONE

The Lyon & Healy Cremonatone Violin is world-famous, and if you will read its history you will understand why. **FROM** Let us send you our beautiful Violin Catalog, which tells all about both New and Old Violins. Write for it today.

LYON & HEALY 14 Adams St. CHICAGO

Are You Looking for a Chance to Go Into Business?

I know of places in every state where retail stores are needed—and I also know something about a retail line that will pay handsome profits on a comparatively small investment a line in which the possibilities of growth into a large general store are great. No charge for my services. Write today for particulars and booklet.

EDWARD B. MOON, 1 West Water Street, Chicago

LEARN PHOTOGRAPHY

EARN $20 TO $50 A WEEK — 3 COLOR PHOTO-ENGRAVING WORK — ESTABLISHED 16 YEARS

Only Colleges in the world successfully teaching these paying professions. Endorsed by International Association of Photo-Engravers, and Photographers' Association of Illinois. Terms easy; living inexpensive. Positions secured for graduates. Write for catalog; specify course interested in. *No saloons in Effingham.*

Illinois College of Photography, or Bissell College of Photo-Engraving { L. H. BISSELL, President

949 Wabash Ave., Effingham, Ill.

Study Homoeopathic Medicine

Homœopathic physicians are demanded by many towns that are still unsupplied. Hahnemann Medical College offers excellent courses in every branch of medicine. C. Henry Wilson, registrar, 3129 Rhodes Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.

LOOKING FOR A SCHOOL OR CAMP? YOU CAN FIND *the* SCHOOL WANTED by writing School Agency, 527-41 Park Row, N. Y.

Collier's

Saturday, October 9, 1909

Cover Design . . . *Drawn by* Walter Appleton Clark

New York Takes a Holiday . . *Sketches by* A. H. Henkel 6

Editorials 7

What the World Is Doing 9
Illustrated with Photographs

The Return of the "Roosevelt." *Photographs* 12

Twenty Thousand People March for Temperance. *Photographs* 13

Naval Review and Illumination at New York. *Photographs* . 14

The Celebration in Honor of Hudson and Fulton. *Photographs* 15

Depicting 300 Years of New York's History. *Photographs* . 16

The Police Camorra . . . . William Brown Meloney 17
Illustrated with Photographs

The Ferment of Asia . . . . Henry George, Jr. 19
II—Poverty and Its Burdens in Japan.
Illustrated with Photographs

Good Roads and the Northwest . . . Samuel Hill 20
Illustrated with a Photograph

The Explorers. *Story* . . . . Gouverneur Morris 21
Illustrated with a Drawing by Emlen McConnell

The World's Workshop 29

Volume XLIV Number 3

P. F. Collier & Son, Publishers, New York, 416-430 West Thirteenth St.; London, 10 Norfolk Street, Strand, W. C. For sale also by Daw's, 17 Green Street, Leicester Square, W. C.; Toronto, Ont., The Colonial Building, 47-51 King Street West. Copyright 1909 by P. F. Collier & Son. Entered as second-class matter February 16, 1905, at the Post-Office at New York, New York, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. Price: United States and Mexico, 10 cents a copy, $5.20 a year. Canada, 12 cents a copy, $6.00 a year. Foreign, 15 cents a copy, $7.80 a year.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Change of Address—Subscribers when ordering a change of address should give the old as well as the new address, and the ledger number on their wrapper. From two to three weeks must necessarily elapse before the change can be made, and before the first copy of Collier's will reach any new subscriber.

ADVERTISING BULLETIN

NO. 24

A PERSONAL EXPERIENCE

(Written Tuesday, September 21st, 1909)

LAST night I picked up the October issue of Everybody's Magazine, and the first thing I did after tearing off the wrapper, was to turn to the advertising section. Perhaps I did this by instinct, to see what new advertising was appearing, but I don't think this was the reason. Many of my friends and acquaintances, who do not know what an agate line is, do the same thing.

I believe honestly that I did it to keep up to date on the many new things that are being advertised. It was news of the most interesting sort. I can enumerate dozens and dozens of advertisements that struck my eye because they were things that I thought I wanted, now or in the near future. I looked through these pages for an hour, and finished by jotting down the names and addresses of several concerns whose announcements made me want their articles, and these firms will receive letters from me requesting additional information.

After I had finished with the advertising pages, I read the first instalment of Judge Lindsey's story—in bed.

This experience with Everybody's is duplicated by that of countless people who, consciously or unconsciously, value the advertising pages of their favorite periodicals quite as much as the editorial contents. Nine-tenths of the subscribers would discontinue, if any standard magazine gave up its advertising pages. You would be one of them, would you not?

It is no wonder then, that publishers and advertising managers realize the gravity of their responsibility to the readers for the advertisements they publish—that they allow no advertiser to use their columns who is not honest, in spirit and in fact.

E. L. Patterson.

Manager Advertising Department

IN NEXT WEEK'S BULLETIN—"Evidence"



© Society Brand Clothes are fashioned for the young man's *mind* as well as for the young man's body.

Permanent crease (patented) in all trousers. Sold through the better clothiers. Made in Chicago by ALFRED DECKER & COHN.

Write for Fall 1909 Fashion Panels.

Society Brand

TEN ACRES of FRUIT

Bring Happiness, Independence, Competence

You want a home, happiness, and a competence. Get a good fruit tract, in a good fruit district, and you will obtain all these.

The production of apples has been decreasing in the United States—69,000,000 barrels in 1896, against one-third that quantity last year. Apple lands are increasing rapidly in price, and the growers make big money where they are located right.

No Other Investment Today Equals Good Apple Land

For more than two years I looked for a location which is ideal for a home and for growing fruits. I found it last summer in Morrisania Ranch, near Grand Valley, Colo., and last spring some friends and myself bought the entire tract of 800 acres.

This is too much land for us, and we offer half of it for sale, in tracts of ten acres and upwards. Ten acres is enough to secure a family an independent yearly income. There are orchards in that vicinity which will net for their owners large amounts this year.

Climate, soil, elevation—everything is ideal. Water is melted snow from the mountains. Front streams right at hand, and deer and bear are plentiful in the mountains. Shipping facilities unexcelled.

If you want a home amid the most favorable surroundings, where a small tract will provide a handsome income, write for a booklet describing Morrisania Ranch. It will please you. Refer to any bank in St. Joseph as to my standing or that of our paper, The Fruit-Grower—the best fruit paper in America.

J. M. Irvine, Editor The Fruit-Grower, St. Joseph, Mo.



We want to show **you** how thoroughly practical it is to receive all the benefits of out-of-door sleeping with the face, only, coming in contact with the crisp, out-door air—enjoying the comforts of a warm room, protected from drafts, storms, colds and insects—by using a

Walsh Window Tent

Has an awning to protect sleeper—no nails or screws to mar the woodwork can be instantly adjusted to any window. Write today for free booklet, "What Fresh Air Will Do," and full particulars of our **30-day free trial offer.**

Recommended by Eminent Physicians Everywhere

Cabinet Mfg. Co., 301 Maine St., Quincy, Ill.

Manufacturers of Superior Cabinets for Turkish and Vapor Baths

LEARN PLUMBING

A trade that will make you independent. Hours Shorter—Pay Bigger—Demand Greater than any other trade. Catalog free Write for it today.

ST. LOUIS TRADES SCHOOL, 4445 Olive St., ST. LOUIS, MO.

SKETCHES BY A. H. HENKEL

New York Takes a Holiday

Collier's

The National Weekly

P. F. COLLIER & SON, *Publishers*

Robert J. Collier, 416-430 West Thirteenth Street

NEW YORK

October 9, 1909

Serving the People

TAMMANY GOVERNMENT has been the amazement of the world. No great civilized city competes with it except Philadelphia. Our other cities, to be sure, are not what they should be. In the thirty-six years from 1870 to 1906 Chicago, Boston, and San Francisco were devastated by fire, but there wasn't one similar experience in all Europe west of Constantinople. In schools, gas, water, paving, supplies, everywhere is theft. New York's bad eminence may be illustrated in one respect by the article which we carry, in this issue, showing the methods of our great governing body, the police. The purpose of this editorial is to exhibit another side of the same governing spirit.

New York City is one of the largest advertisers in the world. In a single year—1908—this municipal corporation ordered newspaper advertising to cost $819,717.50. It should not be thought, however, that newspapers retain all of the money paid to them out of the city treasury. One of the fundamental principles of Tammany government is that while New York City shall pay enormously well for everything, those who deliver the purchased goods must divide.

Of this $819,717.50 set aside out of city funds in 1908 to pay for advertising about a quarter of a million dollars went to private individuals. This graft was collected by the Securities Advertising Agency, which employed in the transaction of its business a city official, ROBERT W. BLIGH, who was at the time a corporation inspector under appointment from JOHN H. O'BRIEN, Commissioner of Water Supply, Gas, and Electricity. Before a Legislative Investigating Committee BLIGH testified, under oath, that though he had received from the New York and New Jersey Telephone Company (which, under a system established by law, is compelled to pay as many corporation inspectors as Commissioner O'BRIEN chooses to put on its payrolls) a regular salary of $100 per month, yet he had done no work for the city for almost two years; he knew nothing whatever about hydraulics, and he was not informed regarding the city's water system.

"*Q.* Mr. BLIGH, you are employed by whom?—*A.* The Securities Advertising Company. . . .

"*Q.* What other employment have you?—*A.* The Water Department.

"*Q.* The Water Department of the city?—*A.* Yes.

"*Q.* What employment have you there?—*A.* Corporation inspector.

"*Q.* How long have you held that position?—*A.* About three years or two years and a half.

"*Q.* What is your salary?—*A.* $100 a month.

"*Q.* What is the last work you did in behalf of the city?—*A.* Well, probably two years ago.

"*Q.* And since that time you have been drawing $100 a month?—*A.* Yes."

The lists of newspapers for the placing of city advertisements, after being approved by the Board of City Record, were altered in 187 cases, the altered pages being, in most instances, initialed "W. A. W." PATRICK J. TRACY, Supervisor of the "City Record," testified that these initials stood for the name of WILLIAM A. WILLIS, the executive secretary to Mayor MCCLELLAN. City Comptroller HERMAN A. METZ testified that the changes were made without his knowledge. These alterations consisted in striking the New York "Sun" off the list in each case and substituting the "Police Chronicle" as a medium for city advertising. The relations between the New York "Sun" and the Mayor's office were at the time strained. The "Police Chronicle" is not a newspaper of general daily circulation, but it is paid 40 cents per line for city advertising, which is the rate paid to the "Herald," "Tribune," "Sun," and "Evening Post."

During the year 1908 the Mayor's office felt kindly toward a number of strong metropolitan papers. In the distribution of the $819,717.50 of advertising patronage, some of these were favored and some others, whose attitude was not so pleasing to the Mayor's office, were punished:

Favored Papers		Punished Papers	
New York Times	$75,237.84	World	$3,420.30
Globe	70,370.17	American	2,935.20
Mail, Evening	61,473.16	Journal, Evening	1,997.00
Sun, Evening	43,521.60	Post, Evening	2,659.20
Herald Telegram	41,823.24	Press	2,312.00

The "Tammany Times," which is the organ of Tammany Hall, and devotes its columns to misrepresentation in the interest of the partizan political machine, whose leaders have been growing rich at the expense of the city treasury, was paid for city advertising in 1908 the sum of $14,616.80, or more than the total paid to the "World," "American," "Press," "Evening Journal," and "Evening Post." The Securities Advertising Company, which collected about thirty per cent commission for placing this advertising, was a partnership arrangement between WILLIAM G. FOSTER and W. J. K. KENNY. KENNY is a Tammany politician. FOSTER, while his business was under investigation by the Legislative Committee, left the State, and all efforts to get at the books of the company were frustrated. Since under the Tammany system FOSTER and KENNY would scarcely be permitted to keep all their profits, these books would have been as entertaining as anything on Dr. ELIOT'S five-foot shelf.

One of the Hearst organs puts the case without understatement thus: "Tammany is the biggest thief the world has known."

Finance

MR. ALDRICH KNOWS, whatever the merits of the question, the people of the United States will at present not accept a central bank. Does agitating for one, therefore, appear to him a convenient method of avoiding any currency legislation whatever? Such an outcome would please most bankers.

Achilles

IF YOU CARE to follow intelligently the Ballinger controversy, which is sure to continue for many weeks, you might do worse than read the water-power series which begins in our next issue. The world has been treated to some choice views of late. After Mr. TAFT had so completely eulogized R. ACHILLES, Mr. HITCHCOCK, the prize politician of the Cabinet, and the man who delivered delegates to TAFT because he was unable to throw them to CORTELYOU, let his vocabulary loose as follows:

"RICHARD BALLINGER'S character is as unsullied as the snow of your mountain ranges. As well attempt to shake the foundations of the great Mount Rainier as to assail the character of the Secretary. I am proud of the representation that the city of Seattle has in the Cabinet."

Dear old HITCHCOCK: we can only add, Selah! But rhetoric in the final settlement will be of little use. Facts ultimately will decide. For instance, in the conflict of statement between the President and Governor PARDEE, the Governor told the exact and demonstrable truth. Even if Mr. BALLINGER is to be judged by the President not as a public servant, but as a defendant entitled to every technical protection, our guess still is, in spite of this unfortunate refusal candidly to consider the attitude and influence of the Secretary, that Mr. BALLINGER will be forced out of office in the next few months. Have you noticed, by the way, that Captain FRIES, who saved to the people what was left of San Pedro Harbor, in California, was removed at a critical moment in the fight?

Mr. TAFT'S ability is high, his purpose pure, but he is credulous and surrounded by the astute. Mr. HITCHCOCK'S support of BALLINGER is not unnatural, for if he succeeds in making political the forestry and reclamation service, he will have still further realized his dream of one unlimited machine. With Mr. TAFT, also, on his Western trip, was JOHN HAYS HAMMOND, the highly paid employee of the GUGGENHEIMS. It is a very unwelcome task for us to cause discomfort to the President, but if he does not change his advisers his political usefulness soon will end. His talk about new conservation legislation must be heard in the light of his experience with Congress about the tariff. Encouraged by the President's shallow and mistaken defense of BALLINGER, Congress, if it legislates at all, will hand him a pretty piece of "bunk." A special committee of Congress, however, is a different thing from the whole of Congress: and what the President may receive is an investigation of his Interior Department, of which the consequences are likely to be tragic. We most earnestly hope he will see the light in time.

When Mr. TAFT was in Seattle, did he, by any chance, investigate the case of the United States Government against the Sterling Coal Company, to set aside land patents for fraud—the alleged fraudulent agreement having been made in the office of BALLINGER, RICHARD ACHILLES himself acting as attorney for the intending purchaser of the "dummy" entries?

Item

WHATEVER MAY BE the wisest course to take toward railroad regulation, the West is determined at least to end certain definite habits of some lines; and the desirability of understanding these abuses, and the importance of them, has in these columns frequently

been expressed. As an illustration of methods constantly at work, take a look at an anecdote which has the elements of melodrama. Years ago the Southern Pacific was a party to a lawsuit between the Government and that corporation which uncovered a forgery of public documents by which the Southern Pacific, had it been successful in the suit, hoped to profit. The forgery involved some seven hundred thousand acres of public lands in California. In an attempt on the part of the Southern Pacific to secure possession, under an ancient grant, of a portion of these lands, a clerk in the Land and Railroad Division of the Interior Department had changed the wording of certain documents after their emission by the Department. The forgery was discovered in time to enable the Supreme Court of the United States to pass upon the question of the genuineness of the documents, which it did. It found them to be forgeries. The case may be found in volume one hundred and sixty-eight of the United States Reports, at page one.

Cities and Railroads

PREVIOUS TO 1897, when public alarm was felt over the fast-centering control of water commerce by the railroads, all the docks and wharfs of Boston were owned or controlled by railroads, steamship lines, and other private corporations. In Philadelphia conditions were, and still are, the same. At Baltimore the Pennsylvania Railroad controls three miles, and the Baltimore and Ohio nearly five miles, of water-front. The water-front of the great harbors of the Pacific is owned by the railroads or by friendly associate corporations. The one exception is the port of San Francisco, which is controlled by a State Harbor Commission. That commission in the past has always been responsive to the wishes and control of the Southern Pacific officials. The constitution of California contains a provision which forbids any railroad company from making any contract with the owner of any vessel that makes or leaves port in California, by which the earnings of the one doing the carrying are to be shared by the other not doing the carrying. This provision has been violated so often and so openly that the people of California have forgotten its existence. In the early history of the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company, when that road was in financial difficulties, it was suggested to some of the wealthy citizens of Portland, Oregon, that they negotiate its purchase in trust for the city, and dismember it at a point east of the Dalles in Oregon. The suggestion involved the subsequent sale of the eastern end and the conversion of the western end, with its terminus at Portland, into a strictly terminal line, which should throw its tracks open to all railroads. The same suggestion was made in later years as to the terminal road between Los Angeles and San Pedro Harbor. These suggestions were looked upon at the time as unsound whims. The San Pedro, Los Angeles and Salt Lake Railroad afterward acquired the terminal road between Los Angeles and San Pedro. The Salt Lake road, in turn, was acquired by the Southern Pacific, and the Southern Pacific, in turn, by the Union Pacific, which road had meanwhile passed into the control of the Standard Oil group of financiers. The earnings of the two terminal roads between Los Angeles and San Pedro, both then controlled by Mr. HARRIMAN for the Standard Oil, were, for the year 1907 alone, more than twice sufficient to rebuild and reequip both roads better than they are now built and equipped.

Orchard Again

WIDESPREAD INQUIRIES are still made as to whether the San Francisco Gas and Electric Company has really repudiated HARRY ORCHARD'S confession. The facts, briefly, are these: FRED W. BRADLEY, a San Francisco mining engineer, had been president of the Bunker Hill & Sullivan mine in the Cœur d'Alenes at the time of the miners' riots there. At twenty minutes to eight on the morning of November 17, 1904, BRADLEY descended three flights of stairs from the top flat of a building on the corner of Washington and Leavenworth Streets in San Francisco. He had just finished his breakfast, and was smoking a freshly lighted cigar. As he placed his hand on the knob of the street door and opened it, an explosion took place. BRADLEY was thrown into the street, and suffered severe injuries. The owner of the flats brought suit against the San Francisco Gas and Electric Company for damages, claiming that the explosion was the result of a careless gas leak, and recovered something over ten thousand dollars. Some time after the trial of the gas case Former Governor FRANK STEUNENBERG of Idaho was killed by a dynamite explosion. ORCHARD was arrested for this crime, and subsequently confessed that, among other crimes, he had attempted the life of BRADLEY by a device similar to that which killed STEUNENBERG. He had tied one end of a string to the knob of BRADLEY'S front door a few minutes before the time BRADLEY was in the habit of leaving his house in the morning. He had also, according to the confession, previously poisoned the Bradley milk supply. This was corroborated by the BRADLEYS, who had had a chemical analysis of the milk made, after a timely discovery of its infection. After ORCHARD left San Francisco, where he masqueraded under the name of Berry, his landlady discovered in a closet of his room a device similar to that which ORCHARD asserted that he used in attempting to kill BRADLEY. The case of LINFORTH against the Gas and Electric Company was tried by both sides on the theory of a gas explosion. When the motion for a new trial was presented to Judge GRAHAM, he refused to consider the affidavits of JAMES MCPARLAND, the Pinkerton detective, and Governor GOODING of Idaho, as to ORCHARD'S statements made to them. The Supreme Court last July, in passing upon this question, said the granting of a new trial on the ground of newly discovered evidence was largely discretionary with the trial judge; and further, that these affidavits were not authenticated by bill of exceptions, and therefore were not properly before the court. This is all there is to the San Francisco incident. It not only does not discredit ORCHARD, but it shows a characteristic result of forms and rules. The San Francisco Gas and Electric Company paid ten thousand dollars, with costs and interest, for an injury for which ORCHARD says he alone was responsible.

Something About Music

THE FAR WEST is awakening to its musical possibilities. The City Council of Los Angeles has appropriated $10,000 for the support of its municipal bands. Des Moines, Iowa, has subscribed $15,000 for one night of grand opera. From ten to twelve thousand people have listened to the works of the great masters nightly during the past summer in Denver's public parks, and that city is willing to give $150,000 for two weeks of musical luxury. Denver doesn't like the idea of Kansas City drawing on her population for the support of grand opera in the latter city. The Colorado capital gathered two and a quarter millions of dollars into her bank vaults as a result of the last Democratic National Convention. If a national political convention can loosen the purse-strings of the East, Lincoln, Grand Junction, Albuquerque, Trinidad, and Salt Lake may be lured by music to an appreciation of the advantages of Denver's hotels and dry-goods emporiums. The Tivoli Opera Company has for years made of San Francisco the most music-loving city of the West. Seattle's Symphony Orchestra is assured by an annual subscription by her citizens of $40,000. Portland, singularly enough, is behind in public music, though ahead of nearly every Far Western city in quieter intellectual and musical culture. The musical organizations of Tacoma and Spokane are active and full of results. PADEREWSKI received $57,000 for twenty-one concerts west of and including Denver, while his entire one hundred concerts in America netted him less than $160,000. Mme. SCHUMANN-HEINK, writing to a sister artist, advised her to be sure to visit southern California and sing for the people of Los Angeles and of the Coast towns. It was the one place in the world, she wrote, where she herself felt like pouring out her soul amid nature's flowers. PADEREWSKI speaks of the vast stretches of country, the legends of the Mochi Indians, and the early Spanish lore as the possible groundwork of a great symphony that will some day be written in and around the Southwest.

Historical Plymouth

EVEN IN BOSTON part of the ground floor of the Old State House is used for a railway station and the whole of Faneuil Hall's for a meat and vegetable market. At Plymouth, although the Pilgrim Society, out of a twenty-five-cent entrance fee, maintains that minute but important museum of relics, Pilgrim Hall, nothing is done to keep intact what remains in the town of seventeenth-century building. For instance, the Doten house, erected in 1660, was not long ago pulled down, while some of the still extant original seventeenth-century structures now form part of larger modern edifices, as JAMES COLE'S blacksmith's shop does, JACOB MITCHELL'S habitation, and the domicile of WILLIAM CROW. By us the dwellings of our forefathers at Plymouth ought—if only from the archeological point of view—to be held in as great regard as the house of Livia, on the Palatine Hill, and the house of the Vetii, at Pompeii, are by the Italians of the present day. It is perhaps debatable whether, if the town of Plymouth were not rich enough to purchase such properties from their owners, the acquisition and subsequent care of them should devolve upon the commonwealth of Massachusetts or the United States of America. There is far more spare cash hereabouts than there ever was in Italy. Can the amount of intelligence be less?

File for Reference

FOR FUTURE USE, now that the Hudson-Fulton celebration has run its course, a word may be said about the art side of the affair. In contrast to the splendid exhibition of paintings, which was solely under the auspices of the Metropolitan Museum, were the commonplace and often ugly art features, whether in sculpture, architecture, or decoration, of the general celebration. The cause was simple. The committee in charge, instead of engaging the highest talent accessible, yielded in too many instances to the requests of those who sought the work; and in art that method is not the one by which the most notable results are reached.

Studying German

VARIOUS YOUNG MEN have asked why we think the study of German so important. The reason is, that the Germans are leaders in many very important departments of modern thought, and much of the most valuable contemporary material in science, history, philosophy, and economics is accessible only to those able to read that language.

Staying Power

WILL THERE BE musical comedy this approaching winter entirely centering about the Great Event, with Arctic scenery and choruses of Eskimo Maidens; or in a few short months will nothing be left of the excitement except a few playful allusions to Messrs. COOK and PEARY by the dialect comedian?

What the World Is Doing

A Record of Current Events

— The Week —

¶ Lest France should monopolize the air, the Germans instituted a week of flight at Johannisthal, beginning September 26. But the week opened stolidly, with disobedient machines and few spectators. Gallic lightness seems desirable for these levitation contests. ¶ Late reports, which may have been edited or censored, tell of a Spanish victory all along the line against the Moors. It was announced that Zeluan, the Riff stronghold, fell on September 27. ¶ A general election will soon be forced in England. That is now the belief as the result of Arthur Balfour's speech at Birmingham on September 22. He assailed Lloyd-George's Budget as showing a dangerous tendency toward slipshod communism. The Budget campaign has already achieved enough phrases to dim the halcyon days of Disraeli. Lord Rosebery calls the Budget "a long and haphazard catalogue of impositions," and "a revolution without a mandate." In reply Lloyd-George calls his effort "a soft-nosed torpedo." ¶ Not since Paris was illuminated for a non-arriving Czar in 1901 has a modern city been so gay with lights as New York in the Hudson-Fulton week. Four great bridges, skyscrapers, ocean steamers, and wharfs were festooned with bulbs and electric garlands. The show in all its intricate program ran off as planned, with few mishaps and little disorder. ¶ Mr. Taft formally opened the Gunnison Tunnel at Montrose, Colorado, on September 23. He touched the button and the workmen broke out the bulkheads. This is one of the largest of the Government's irrigation projects, and the most spectacular. It will reclaim 140,000 acres of arid land. It diverts the waters of the Gunnison River, now wasting themselves in an unresponsive canyon, to a valley whose soil is fertile when watered. The investment has been about $6,000,000, and the result in land values will be about $15,000,000. ¶ Standing in the great white hall of the Mormons on Sunday, September 26, Mr. Taft emulated his predecessor in homiletics, lining out a text and preaching a sermon on a "soft answer" and "the little things of life, which, after all, constitute nearly all there is in life." Continuing in this sermonic strain, he said: "The truth is that a man's life in his family, with his wife, his children, his mother, with his neighbors, is not made up of grand-stand plays and defiance of the elements and all that sort of thing. It is made up of a series of little acts, and those little acts and little self-restraints are what go to make up the man's character." ¶ On the day after his preachment the President dropped down a hole in the ground, 1,200 feet deep, at Butte, Montana. It was the Leonard copper shaft. ¶ Fusion in New York did worse and the Republicans better than the public had expected. After the anti-Tammany forces, including Mr. Hearst's Independence League – alien particles, each and all of them —had failed to coalesce, the Republicans went into a corner by themselves—to Carnegie Hall, in fact—and on September 23 nominated for Mayor Otto T. Bannard, a clean-cut business man, fifty-five years old. He is a a banker and the president of the New York Trust Company. He has been a lifelong Republican, and is treasurer of the Republican County Committee. ¶ William Travers Jerome, who is running independently and by petition for District Attorney of New York County, has revealed the platform on which he will conduct his campaign. He will run on his record, with the catchwords of "efficiency" and "economy." He has placarded the elevated and subway stations with statements that the business in his office has increased forty per cent, but that the appropriation has not been exhausted. ¶ The Cook-Peary dispute has become so deadly that nothing short of a scientific tribunal will settle the storm

Echoes of the Journey

THE President's speeches are filling the editorial columns quite as much as the news columns with comment and reverberation. His tariff speech has not come off unscathed. The progressive Republican papers of the West are frankly displeased. Such are the St. Paul "Pioneer Press," the Nebraska "State Journal," the Chicago "Tribune," the Des Moines "Register and Leader."

The Chicago "Tribune" says:

"There is a certain inconsistency in the President's attitude, the inconsistency of a superlatively honest man seeking to reconcile his theoretical view of the tariff with the tariff which the stand-patters of his party forced upon him, in order that the party may not be injured and the prosperity of the country retarded. The 'Tribune' can not follow Mr. Taft along the line of reasoning exposed by the Winona speech."

The Davenport (Iowa) "Times" says:

"He admits the party has kept only three-fourths of its promises."

The Atchison (Kansas) "Globe" says:

"It is too early to judge the sort of President Taft will make, but at least the contrast with his predecessor is remarkable. Can you fancy Roosevelt defending Aldrich, which amounts to a defense of the tariff bill? Or branding as party traitors insurgent Congressmen? Not he, the greatest insurgent of all, and Roosevelt was wonderfully popular, particularly in the West. Whether the Taft smile can counteract the Taft talk is something time alone can tell."

The Kansas City "Star" says:

"President Taft's Winona speech will be a profound disappointment to the whole country, but especially to the West, which was first and strongest in the support of his candidacy for the office of Chief Magistrate and had the greatest confidence in his capacity as well as his sincerity. It is plainly revealed that the President does not comprehend the popular view of the tariff question."

The Providence "Journal" does not give the prophetic Aldrich the honor laded out to him by Mr. Taft in his chat on finance:

"When Mr. Taft credits Mr. Aldrich with 'an earnest desire to aid the people' he attributes to him a benevolence which even the people of his own State have not known him to possess. And the 'deep suspicion' of which Mr. Taft complains is the natural consequence of the Senator's public career."

But the San Francisco "Chronicle" is more hopeful:

"Senator Aldrich, while no orator, is one of the clearest-headed men and most lucid speakers in the country. And the fact that he has so long been the target of the yellow press and the muck-raking magazines is prima facie evidence that he is a high-minded and patriotic citizen."

The Pigskin Library

THEODORE ROOSEVELT has written up the first of his African hunting articles. In the October "Scribner" he tells of the lions and hartebeests, and troops of impallas he met, and of the traveling library which he took, his "pigskin library," the portable shelf of good literature which cheered Kermit and him through the long nights in the perilous veldt.

He sees in Africa now what Europe once was in the era of the Pleistocene:

"The teeming multitudes of wild creatures, the stupendous size of some of them, the terrible nature of others, and the low culture of many of the savage tribes, especially of the hunting tribes, substantially reproduced the conditions of life in Europe as it was led by our ancestors ages before the dawn of anything that could be called civilization."

The present is "a high civilization all at once thrust into and superimposed upon a wilderness of savage men and savage beasts."

The article is full of the forthright downright utterances which his people have learned to love; and of the scorn of "mushy sentimentality." "To protest against all hunting of game is a sign of softness of head, not of soundness of heart."

"The intellectual level of those well-meaning persons who apparently think that all shooting is wrong."

He describes "the most interesting railway journey in the world." "As we sat on the seat over the cowcatcher it was literally like passing through a vast zoological garden." "The very night we went up there was an interruption in the telegraph service due to giraffes having knocked down some of the wires, and a pole, in crossing the track." He liked Selous, the big-game hunter, a whole lot.

"There was one other bit of impedimenta, less usual for African travel, but perhaps almost as essential for real enjoyment even on a hunting trip, if it is to be of any length. This was the 'pigskin library,' so called because most of the books were bound in pigskin. They were carried in a light aluminum and oilcloth case, which, with its contents, weighed a little less than sixty pounds, making a load for one porter. It included a few volumes carried in the various bags, so that I might be sure always to have one with me, and Gregorovius, read on the voyage outward. It represents in part Kermit's taste, in part mine; and, I need hardly say, it also represents in no way all the books we most care for, but merely those which, for one reason or another, we thought we should like to take on this particular trip."

There are several of the world's "best books" in that jungle university, but the bulk of the world-end reading is a collection of the English poets—the Shelley-Keats-Browning-Tennyson set. Twenty of his thirty-six authors are poets, and we like to think of him as not disapproving of the gentle lyricists even for "men of action" thridding the jungle.



The Late Governor Johnson

John A. Johnson, Chief Executive of Minnesota, died at Rochester, Minnesota, on September 21, as the result of a surgical operation. He was considered a strong candidate for the next Presidential nomination by the Democratic Party

COPYRIGHT 1908 BY HARRIS & EWING



Otto T. Bannard

Nominated for Mayor by the Republicans of New York on September 23. Prominent in the business and financial circles of the city, he was formerly Commissioner of the Board of Education

COPYRIGHT 1909 BY PACH BROS.

Governor Johnson

BY THE death on September 21 of John A. Johnson, three times Governor of Minnesota, the Democratic Party lost another such man as Governor W. E. Russell of Massachusetts—a sane, progressive, and vote-getting leader.

He was born in St. Peter, Minnesota, in 1861, the son of Swedish emigrant parents. His father was a drunkard, the laughing-stock of the town, who died in the almshouse. His mother just lived to see the son Governor of the State. There were six children when he started work, and little money. The boy, John, delivered his mother's washing to the neighbors. "Life was not very funny," he said. Patient and saddened, he stood up and "let life come at him." He had to leave school at thirteen years of age. He worked as clerk in a drug-store, and sang tenor in the town quartet.

He began to be a "mixer" in the village as well as in the store. He was secretary of the fire department, amateur lawyer at mock trials, singer, actor in "benefit" theatricals, captain of the military company, officer of the County Fair Association, town journalist. He was a member of the Woodmen, Elks, Knights of Pythias, and Masons. Then he went on the St. Peter "Herald," and became a Democrat in politics. He developed executive capacity, becoming an official of the Nicollet County Fair Association, and president of the State Press Association.

He was nominated as an unknown man in 1904—a Democrat in a Republican State. He made formal and informal speeches, one hundred of them, speaking in seventy-five counties. He made friends easily and naturally. He was a born "mixer." The Republicans handled the campaign against him in a way that has become historic—the high-water mark of ineptitude. They dug up his parentage and circularized the State with the information that his drunken father had died in the poorhouse, and that his mother had taken in washing.

What the World Is Doing: A Record of Current Events



Banquet in Honor of Dr. Cook Given at the Waldorf-Astoria, New York, September 23, by the Members of the Arctic Club of America



The American Dreadnought

The new 20,000-ton battleship, "Delaware," considered the greatest warship in the world



Possibly the Last of the Hopi Snake Dances

The medicine-men of the Hopi Indians performing the annual ceremony for rain to the Snake Mother. The young Indians, because last year's propitiation failed of returns, were now become loud heretics. They stood around and made derisive comments; but the priests went through with their ceremony. The old priest in the foreground is holding the head of a live rattlesnake in his mouth

Roosevelt carried the State by 160,000, and Johnson, a Democrat, carried the same election by 8,000.

As Governor he was "a first-class hired man." He originated the plan for a conference of Governors to discuss insurance.

In 1906 he was sent back to office with a plurality of 70,000. In 1908 he was again elected Governor.

Arctic Veracity

FORTY reporters put Dr. Cook through a grueling test on September 22. An impression of the man's honesty and modesty seemed to gain with the majority of those present, though the New York "Times," which has been a resolute advocate of Commander Peary and his charges, set a sleuth at work in the person of Harold Jacoby, Rutherford Professor of astronomy at Columbia, who analyzes the explorer's answers and concludes that "there is no valid reason why Cook should refuse to communicate his observations. All the voluminous interviews and newspaper correspondences amount to Dr. Cook's bare word, no more, no less."

We quoted some representative English sentiment last week on the Polar race. It was frankly skeptical of Dr. Cook and enthusiastic over Peary. The American newspapers have in the main been grieved over Peary's attack on Cook, and the editorial references, with some exceptions, have been friendly to Dr. Cook's claims.

The Atlanta "Constitution" says:

"In view of his connection with the navy and his long and brave search for the Pole, the public was generally prejudiced in favor of Peary, and inclined to give him the full meed of praise that his great feat deserves. But his attitude toward Dr. Cook—regardless of the truth or falsity of that gentleman's claims—and his sale of the exclusive story of his discovery has weakened him in the public estimation."

The Springfield "Republican" says:

"Cook has been for the most part modest and quiet. The reckoning against Peary lies, first, in his rasping attacks on Cook; next, in his positive assertions that he can 'prove' that Cook was not at the Pole, whereas, to unbiased people, absolute proof of such a negative proposition as this seems almost an impossibility."

English public opinion, while still recognizing Peary as a great explorer and one who doubtless reached the North Pole, has likewise been affronted by his wireless anger. Says the "Saturday Review": "Peary must 'nail' Cook or beg pardon."

Harry Whitney, the New Haven sportsman, says, according to the New York "Herald":

"When he left on a sledging trip for Upernavik, South Greenland, Dr. Cook entrusted with me his sextant, artificial horizon finder, and the flag he flew over the Pole, as I told him a ship certainly would come after me.

"Mr. Peary told me in a very emphatic way that I could not take anything on board his ship belonging to Dr. Cook.

"I was forced to unpack my trunk and pack the instruments, flag, and boxes, of which I did not know the contents, in other boxes and leave them all in the rocks at Etah, where they now are."

The relative positions in the polar duel were again shifted on September 27 and 28 by the publication of

What the World Is Doing: A Record of Current Events



The Water from the Gunnison River Rushing Out of the Seven-Mile-Long Tunnel After President Taft Had Touched the Releasing Button at Montrose, Colorado, September 23

Peary's fourteen charges against Cook, including the statements that the equipment of sledge and snowshoes was inadequate and impracticable, that the Smith Sound tribe of Eskimos to a man, and Cook's two Eskimos, all say that he had not been out of sight of land, and that if Dr. Cook had actually been at Cape Thomas Hubbard he would have brought back a 1906 Peary record left in a cairn.

Somewhat of a blow was administered to Dr. Cook by the discovery that certain of the photographs in the "Evening Telegram" accompanying his polar dash articles were taken in 1901, although the caption called them "Remarkable Iceberg Photographs Taken by Dr. Cook on His North Pole Trip." No statement has yet been made as to whether the newspaper or the explorer "faked" the display.

More Work for Congress

THE President continues to "circulate" with energy. At just the time of the year when stern pedagogues are planning out the year's work for the small boys, Mr. Taft arranges a program of crowded hours for Congress which will keep them excited and busy for all the next session. At Des Moines on September 20 he dealt with the Sherman anti-trust act and the interstate commerce law. He advocates the prevention of injunctions in labor disputes, except in "rare and meritorious cases."

He deals with the delay entailed by litigation over orders of the Interstate Commerce Commission. He proposes as remedy to facilitate these appeals from the commission "the creation of a separate interstate commerce court of five members which shall sit in Washington and which shall be the only court to which petitions can be made, and it is proposed to allow a single judge to make an order staying the proceedings of the Interstate Commerce Commission but sixty days, and thereafter that no injunction shall be allowed against the order of the commission unless granted by the whole court of five members." Appeal would be made to the Supreme Court only from this interstate commerce court.

He believes that a special exception, inserted in the present anti-trust law for the trade-union class, would be vicious class legislation, but that amending the law, so as to omit the labor boycott, obtains the same result for the laboring class.

At Denver, on September 21, the President spoke on the corporation tax and the proposed corporation income-tax amendment. He said he preferred the corporation tax to the direct income tax, because the direct income tax puts a premium on perjury.

"The proper authority to reduce the size of fortunes is the State rather than the central Government. Let the State pass laws of inheritance which shall require the division of great fortunes among the children of the decedents and shall not permit a multimillionaire to leave his fortune in trust so as to keep it in a mass; make much more drastic the rule against perpetuities which obtain at common law, and then impose a heavy and graduated inheritance tax, which shall enable the State to share largely in the proceeds of such large accumulations of wealth which could hardly have been brought about save through its protection and aid."



The President on His Car Surrounded by His Bodyguard of Colorado Sheriffs



The President Addressing the Crowd at Grand Junction, Colorado, After Opening the Gunnison Tunnel

President Taft on the afternoon of September 23 stood on the brink of the deepest irrigation ditch in the West, and far out in the foot-hills, with not a settlement in sight, made the electrical connection which started a flow of water through the Gunnison Tunnel that will reclaim 140,000 acres of arid land

The Return of the "Roosevelt": Commander Peary at Sydney



George Borup
The Yale athlete, official photographer



Dr. John W. Goodsell
Surgeon of the expedition



Trophies on the "Roosevelt"
Results of the explorer's marksmanship



Commander Robert E. Peary and His Family
Mrs. Peary and her two children surprised the explorer by proceeding down the harbor of Sydney in a small tug and joining the "Roosevelt" before it reached the port. Mrs. Peary had awaited her husband for several days in Sydney



Captain Robert A. Bartlett
Who navigated the "Roosevelt"



Mat Hensen
Commander Peary's negro servant



Professor Donald B. McMillan
An assistant on the expedition



George A. Wardell
Chief engineer of the "Roosevelt"



The North Pole Flag
Hoisted at Sydney for the first time



Arrival of the "Roosevelt" at Sydney, September 21

The return of the "Roosevelt" to Sydney, Nova Scotia, was the occasion of the greatest celebration in the history of that little city. The buildings and public places were decorated with English and American flags, side by side. Commander Peary was pelted with flowers in the streets. Mayor Richardson extended a formal address of welcome to the explorer. Further arrangements, including a banquet, had been made to honor him, but Commander Peary declined to receive them, announcing that he would accept no public demonstrations until the controversy between Dr. Cook and himself had been settled

Twenty Thousand People March for Temperance in Chicago



Some of the Women in the Procession—A Company of Christian Endeavorers, Who, With the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, Were Very Prominent in the Line



Men and Women Marched Together in Certain Divisions of the Parade



One of the Signs of the Parade—Paraphrasing a Popular Song



The Ghosts—Representing Men Who Have Died of Drink in Sunday Saloon Brawls; Each Sign Gives the Name and Details of a Tragedy

The most remarkable demonstration for temperance ever seen in Chicago—and, no doubt, in the history of the movement—took place on September 25. Twenty thousand Prohibitionists formed the parade, which marched down Michigan Avenue and around "the loop," or business center, led by Major-General Frederick D. Grant. Fifty thousand people were banked upon the sides of the street to watch it. The extent of the enthusiasm displayed on this occasion for total abstinence was a revelation to the citizens of Chicago. A notable feature of the procession was the number, as well as the effectiveness, of the banners and floats—all pertaining to the results of liquor. Some of the signs in the "Ghosts" group contained such inscriptions as these: "James Davis fatally shot by bartender in Sunday saloon," "Aged woman's head split open with ax by son on a Sunday spree," and "Peter Rio dropped dead in Sunday saloon"

Naval Review and Illumination at New York, September 25

COPYRIGHT 1909 BY P. F. COLLIER & SON



"Half Moon" — Singer Building

Panoramic View of the Naval Parade Passing the Lower End of Manhattan Island on its Way Up the River to Review



Excursion boat "Providence" — Dutch warship "Utrecht" — American training-ship "Portsmouth" — British cruiser "Argyll"

The Excursion Steamers and Yachts Passing Up the River Along the Line of Foreign Warships



The Dense Mass of Spectators Watching the Ships from the Slope of Riverside Drive



Along the Sea-Wall at the Battery, Viewing the Formation of the Parade



Hudson and Fulton Landing at the Water Gate

Beginning the Celebration in Honor of Hudson and Fulton



the Battleships and to Witness the Ceremonies of Welcome to the "Half Moon" and the "Clermont" at the Water Gate



The Water Gate at One Hundred and Tenth Street and Riverside Drive, Where the City Welcomed the "Half Moon" and the "Clermont"



The Plaza Hotel Reflected in Central Park's Lake

COPYRIGHT 1909 BY PICTORIAL NEWS CO.



Fireworks and Illumination of the American and Foreign Fleets



Illumination of the Court of Honor on Fifth Avenue, Between Fortieth and Forty-Second Streets

The Pageant Depicting 300 Years of New York's History



Float Representing the Treaty Made by Bronck with the Indians



Rear-Admiral Hamilton; Admiral Le Pord; Vice-Admiral Seymour; The Vice-President; Governor Hughes; General Woodford; Grand Admiral Von Koester

The Central Section of the Official Reviewing Stand



The Float Representing the Capture of the Fort at Stony Point



Tammany Leader Murphy at the Head of His Braves



Mayor McClellan and Mr. Herman Ridder Leading the Procession



Tearing Down the Statue of George III



Interested and Thoroughly Well-Behaved Spectators



The Polish Societies





The Police Had the Greatest Difficulty at Some Points Along the Line of March to Keep This Huge Crowd Under Control

The Police Camorra

A Plain Tale of the Black Code Under Which the New York Police Succeed in Ruling and Ordaining the Fate of Those Appointed to Their Command

By WILLIAM BROWN MELONEY





Former Inspector McLaughlin

He used the city's Detective Bureau as a divorce evidence agency and had to resign when caught

THERE is no subject which engages the attention of the American people so much as their police. Take the smallest town in the United States, with only a handful of bluecoats, and you find that "the force" is its uncontrollable bugaboo. Few municipal campaigns are decided without the policc being the ruling or one of the determining issues. Decent men are elected to office who hurl themselves at the monster of policc corruption and graft. Sometimes they catch a crooked chief or captain or patrolman, and "break" him, but when it comes to a criminal prosecution and putting him in stripes, there is always a fly in the ointment of correction. They must rely on the untrustworthy and prejudiced sources of the police themselves or the vengeful tongues of the underworld for the convicting testimony, and in nine cases out of ten the element of reasonable doubt becomes the key of a defendant's escape. In all the reform upheavals in New York, only one police captain has ever been put in stripes. He was a man named Carpenter, who, after being dismissed from "the force," pleaded guilty to save himself the expense of a trial and went to the county penitentiary for thirty days. The decent men pass out of office, and when the wheel turns round again and a new set is elected, they are confronted with the eternal problem of clean government—the police.

What is true of San Francisco is true of Detroit. What is true of Philadelphia is true of St. Paul. What is true of Boston is true of New Orleans. What is true of Chicago is true of New York. The police are a law unto themselves. "The System" is everywhere. It is more than a system; it is a Camorra. The code of "stick together and don't squeal" is inexorable. Few policemen have transgressed it and escaped the penalty. Notable among this few in all the history of the American police is Chief Inspector Max Schmittberger of New York. He "squealed" to the famous Lexow Committee; he told how much graft he had collected, by whose orders he collected it, and with whom he divided it. He was only a wardman when he made that confession, but he has managed to come along through the intervening time and ranks to his present position. I have said that he has escaped the penalty of transgressing the code. So far he has escaped it.

It is in New York, with its ten thousand men in blue—the second largest force in the world—that the police have reduced self-government to an incorporated science. They go on ruling themselves corruptly, confidently, and insolently year in and year out despite administrations good, bad, and indifferent. It is in New York that you find the police code refined to the last degree; it is there that you find organization intrenched and so powerful that it has been and is able to invade the Legislature with money bags and impunity, and order the fate of laws or, failing, flout the laws it hates. This organization of the police is a veritable Camorra. In it are such elements that, given the occasion and a daring leader, and New York would have to turn to soldiers to preserve its peace as did Paris a short time since when her municipal employees struck! It protects its loyal sons and damns the disloyal. It insures a policeman against dismissal by those in authority. It pays him a price for losing his position through breaking the law.

The Police Secret Societies

EVERY rank is organized in a secret and incorporated protective association. The membership of the Patrolmen's Benevolent Association alone is upward of eight thousand men. It includes in its rolls the name of every officer in the Police Department who has passed through the grade of patrolman. Its title indicates its avowed purpose of existence, but bear witness to this and say whether it or the officials elected by the people of the city determine that the laws shall be enforced or ignored.

A few years ago the patrolmen failed to have a three-platoon—an eight-hour labor law—bill passed by the Legislature. They attributed failure to the lack of support by inspectors and captains, and planned an immediate reprisal. Naturally the Camorra works darkly and beneath the surface, but in this instance it struck in the open. The word was sent through the department to "smash the saloons and go along the line." Interpreted, that meant enforcing the letter of the excise law, arresting saloon men whose places were found open after hours and on Sundays, shutting up gambling-houses, closing bagnios, and making shopkeepers obey the corporation ordinances. Further, it meant that lawbreakers would cease paying the weekly tariff of protection to those "higher up"; that the district leaders would be unable to hold their control, and that the administration would be made unpopular. The president of the Patrolmen's Benevolent Association said publicly and unguardedly at the time: "*The word has been sent out that members must do strict police duty and enforce the laws. What the men are doing is on their own responsibility. The action of the men is due to the fact that they are incensed at the unfair methods of their superior officers. The men have talked it over for two weeks and they know what they are doing.*"

This revolt of the cops lasted all of one Sunday. They made New York a Sahara, and demonstrated that the excise and other laws can be enforced. Before the following Sunday the patrolmen had made a peace with their superior officers or the officers had made a peace with them, which was duly celebrated by every saloonkeeper willing to pay the necessary $5 a week to go on violating the law.

This police Camorra makes and unmakes its rulers as it wills. By its activity or inactivity in the enforcement of laws it establishes the measurement of a commissioner in public opinion. It has made the Police Department a graveyard of the political hopes of every man who has ever sat at the commissioner's desk at No. 300 Mulberry Street, with one exception. Theodore Roosevelt is the only man who ever held the office of New York's Commissioner of Police who subsequently won political preferment.

Short Lived Commissionerships

NEW YORK'S Metropolitan Police Department was organized in 1857. In the intervening fifty-two years there have been eighty-one commissioners. The average length of service of each has been less than eight months. Since the reorganization of the department in 1883 there have been thirty-one commissioners besides five chiefs. One of the commissioners, Fitz John Porter, died in office. Seven only have been permitted in those twenty-six years to finish the term for which they were appointed. The remaining twenty-three were compelled by public sentiment to resign or were legislated out of office or removed. Even Theodore Roosevelt was induced to resign by reason of the unpopularity of his acts as a member of the Strong administration's reform board. Every one of the five chiefs between 1883 and 1900, when the office was abolished, was retired for cause and in deference to public sentiment. "Big Bill" Devery, "the best police chief New York ever had," was legislated out of office. He fought his way back through the courts, only to be compelled to "move on" in the end.



New York's Police Headquarters

This is famous 300 Mulberry Street—the castle of the Police Camorra—the graveyard of the political hopes of every man, save one, who ever "ruled" it

General Theodore Bingham, who probably made it hotter for the Camorra than any one of his predecessors and who felt confident that he would be able to finish his term, had his official throat cut six months ago as neatly as that operation was ever performed. The Camorra "wanted him and it got him" unexpectedly, although the removal of Bingham from office made the Police Department once more the moral or immoral issue of a political campaign. Of course, to do away with Bingham there had to be a willingness on the part of the McClellan administration. Mayor McClellan was made to see that Bingham could have no part in his strange political plans. It was known for weeks by the initiated, before there was ever a ripple on the surface, that the Mayor wanted to get rid of him, but the way was not clear. The Camorra understood this thoroughly when the orders went forth from City Hall to Mulberry Street to enforce the Sunday blue laws to the letter. These orders, issued on the eve of the summer opening of Coney Island, presented a task in whose impossibility of performance lay a ground, specious though it might be, for the removal of the Commissioner of Police. A removal under such conditions would be popular in the minds of the cosmopolitan population of New York. But Bingham sidestepped. He did not lead a host of bluecoats upon Coney Island and close its amusements. He sent a handful of detectives, who procured summonses for the amusement proprietors on the following day, and thus passed along to the courts the responsibility of clashing with the popular will.



George Duffy

This is the boy whose persecution has occasioned a political upheaval of far-reaching consequences

Now it was that Supreme Court Justice William J. Gaynor, a police-hated interpreter of the law and personal rights, appealed to Mayor McClellan to remove from the Rogues' Gallery the picture of a mischievous, harum-scarum Brooklyn boy named George B. Duffy, who for nearly two years had been the target of bull-headed police persecution. General Bingham, depending on his police assistants, had declined to remove from the departmental records the boy's photograph and Bertillon measurements. This was late in May. As early as March 15 the Justice had begun a correspondence with Bingham which, by the time of the appeal to McClellan, had become acrimonious. In one of his letters to the Justice, General Bingham went so far as to call the Duffy boy a degenerate. Bingham did not know this of his own personal knowledge, but accepted it with full faith and credence, incredible though it may seem, after two years and a half in the Police Department. His experience should have taught him better. To assail the moral character of an accuser or menacer is one of the oldest and most familiar forms of attack in use by the Camorra. It is an adaptation from the underworld—the defiling defense of the fallen woman, the creeper, the panel worker, the pickpocket—all the powers which prey.

The Case of the Duffy Boy

THE police knew they had blundered in their first arrest of the Duffy boy and thereafter in their acts against him by which they had placed his picture, although he had never been convicted of a crime, in the Rogues' Gallery. They scented a storm and, like the cuttle-fish, decided to escape in their inky exudations. They were put to it for proof that the boy was a degenerate, and blithely they procured an unfortunate woman of the streets to swear to an affidavit. The woman admitted afterward that she had perjured herself. The record of Duffy established by the Mayor's investigation was an exoneration for the boy and a damnation for the Commissioner of Police. But this investigation proved more than that. Sworn statements were submitted to the Mayor that because Justice Gaynor had championed the cause of the Duffy boy and his family it had been the desire of Daniel Slattery, Bingham's private secretary, to slime the Justice. In his order removing Bingham, the Mayor quoted from affidavits in his possession that Slattery had approached an officer in the municipal government and requested him

to get a statement from a man who was supposed to be familiar with Justice Gaynor's past life. These quotations ran thus:

"'I have been told that Gaynor's first wife divoreed him and gave as her reasons his brutality toward her.' Mr. Slattery then stated that he would like to find out, and said he would be 'a fine pill to be sitting on the bench giving out justice with a record of that kind. . . . I hear that Gaynor associates with degenerates. Have you ever heard of this?'"

Mr. Slattery has denied making this move against Justice Gaynor. The Mayor has affidavits that he did. Bingham characteristically assumed responsibility for all of his secretary's conduct in the Duffy case, refused to remove Slattery, and was removed himself.

"The Black Cavalry" and the Bingham Bills

NEARLY every commissioner who has gone to Mulberry Street has decided after a few months that, in order to establish true reform in the Police Department, he must have new laws. General Bingham proved no exception to this rule, although he surprised the city by actually getting the Legislature to enact into law the measures which he presented to it. The Camorra was against him and his bills. No sooner had noses been counted after the election of 1906 than it was decided that the Patrolmen's Benevolent Association required an increased "Mortuary Fund" of $150,000. An assessment of $20 a man was levied. The three association delegates in each precinct were instructed to collect. The Black Cavalry at Albany boasted that the Bingham bills would never pass, and that it would tag the Police Commissioner and send him back to New York, as many a one had been sent before him. District-Attorney Jerome became interested. He had stated that the police of New York maintained the most powerful and the wealthiest lobby he knew anything about. He joined hands with Bingham, and they unearthed the "Mortuary Fund" They discovered $74,000 in a private box in a safe-deposit vault and $8,000 wrapped in a dirty shirt in the home of the head of the association. The officers of the "benevolent" organization denied that this fund, the largest ever uncovered in the history of corruption in the State of New York, was designed for any other use than increasing the death benefit from $225 to $1,000.

They admitted that it was lack of business instinct which was responsible for their having failed to put the money in a bank where it could draw interest. Their secret meeting-place was invaded. They pretended to have forgotten the combination of the safe in which they kept their records, but they finally remembered it. A list of all the contributors to the "Mortuary Fund" was found, but there were no entries in the books of account; no records of receipts given to contributors. There was, however, this enlightening and illuminating memorandum concerning a patrolman who had refused to subscribe, signed by one of the collectors:

"This man, George Willett, who refuses, I am told, has failed to make good for the salary bill, the defeat of the reorganization bill, or for any of the assessments that have been collected from time to time to enable your committee to secure better conditions. In spite of this he is always well taken care of by the superior officers of his precinct. He pleads poverty, but I am told that he has between $800 and $1,000 in the bank.

"(Signed) MARTIN CAHILL."

The Devious Use of Funds

NONE of that $82,000 found its way to Albany, nor did a fund of $20,000 which the then Detective Sergeants' Benevolent Association had raised for the Black Cavalry's war chest. The collector for the detective sergeants made no concealment of the fact that his association was raising money. He exhibited a list of the names of all the subscribers.

"What is this money for?" asked Bingham.

"I don't know," answered the collector. "I was told to collect it and hold it for instructions. I have collected it and I am awaiting instructions." He swore he didn't know who was going to get the money ultimately.

I have been told, and I believe it, that that man spoke the truth when he said he did not know what the money was for or to whom it was to be paid. He was selected as collector because of his known personal honesty.

The $20,000 collected by the detective sergeants and the $82,000 collected by the patrolmen were disbursed among the subscribers when the Bingham bills became laws. Two wily old detectives imagined they saw a trap in the return of the money. They wouldn't take back what they had paid the collector. They swore they had never subscribed a cent for any purpose; that they had never even heard a whisper about a fund. Perhaps, since Bingham has been removed from the department, they have claimed what belongs to them.

There was a fund of $15,000 which the old detective sergeants collected once for use at Albany which came near being a "mortuary fund" for the collector. The bill which the detectives wanted beaten was passed. The collector was accused of having pocketed the $15,000. He was threatened with death unless he confessed and paid it back. His protestations that he had disbursed the money as he had been instructed to do went for naught until he produced at a secret meeting in the Astor House the private secretary of a "gang" Senator, who confirmed what he said.

It is a tradition in the Police Department that as the police prey so they are preyed upon by men among themselves who instigate the introduction in the Legislature of sweeping reform measures for the sole purpose of wringing profit out of the police willingness to pay for protection. But there are other kinds of log-rolling bills besides those aimed at reform. I recall one session of the Legislature in which twenty-four different bills were introduced providing for the rehearing of charges against policemen who had been dismissed. Only a little while ago a patrolman named Leavy started what is known as the Rockaway Benevolent Association. He was indicted on a charge of grand larceny for his acts as its president, but the indictment was dismissed. He and two companions were kicked out of the department, and the association refused to pay them the dismissal benefit which they claimed. It has paid them, and they did not have to sue at law for the money.

Recently there has been much amending of by-laws among the organizations with reference to not paying members convicted of crime who are dismissed, but not one of them has eliminated the practise. According to the latest reports the premiums for retirement, resignation, or dismissal are: Patrolmen's Benevolent Association, $500; Mounted Patrolmen, $250; Captains and Inspectors', $1,000; Roundsmen's, $500; Sergeants', $500; Lieutenants', $500; Brooklyn Endowment Fund, $800; Mutual Endowment, $700; Rockaway, $600; Doormen's Association, $400; Patrolmen's Endowment Organization, $500.

The monthly dues in all of these associations are small, and there are men in the department who, if they left it to-day voluntarily or involuntarily, would be entitled to collect upwards of $3,000 in premiums. It has been said that this system is the only one ever devised under which a man can make it profitable to lose his job.

General Bingham's success in discovering the patrolmen's "Mortuary Fund" [illegible] getting a glimpse of the inwardness of their [illegible]n whetted his curiosity to see what was going [illegible]d the scenes in the Lieutenants' Benevolent Ass[illegible]on, the most powerful in the department. He commanded the association's officers to submit their books and accounts to him. In the theory of the law all members of the Police Department are within the jurisdiction of the Commissioner. The officers of the Lieutenants' Association agreed to let the Commissioner see all there was to be seen, for to have refused would have been insubordination. But at the time set for lifting the veil a retired captain of the department served the officers with a temporary injunction. This injunction was made permanent, and Bingham had to content himself with simply guessing at the "benevolence" of the lieutenants.

This association has absorbed the old detective sergeants' organization. One of its recently acquired habits is an annual ten-dollar-a-plate dinner at the Waldorf-Astoria.

Every effort that has ever been made to drag out the truth about the collections of these associations has resulted in a water haul. Men of every rank, from inspector down, have been grilled by inquisitors and prosecutors, but their minds proved as blank as babes. Martin Cahill, who black-balled Patrolman Willett, was put on the grill by the District Attorney. He was asked why he had written such a memorandum against Willett. He said he didn't know and couldn't remember, and there the inquiry had to stop.



Instruction Room in New York's Police School

Here embryo policemen are taught the rudiments of the trade of the bluecoat and willow night stick—becoming versed in the methods and habits of criminals

Jobs Controlled by the Association

AS AN illustration of what a leading position in one of these associations may do for a man, Cahill's record may be cited as typical. Between his appointment as a patrolman in 1891 and his appointment as an association delegate in April, 1905, he had been put on trial more than fifty times, twice for assaulting citizens. After being appointed a delegate his record of charges ceased abruptly, and he passed from one easy detail to another.

In eight cases out of ten where a New Yorker sees a policeman holding an easy billet he can rest assured that that particular bluecoat occupies an important position in one of the associations. The jobs that entail no night duty are the ones which fall to them. Bingham tried to smash this scheme, but he didn't make more than a dent in it. Since the General was removed, many of those whom he robbed of pet berths have been slipping back into them.

It was after the discovery of the $82,000 mortuary fund that General Bingham saw a light. Many things which he had desired to keep secret were public property before he himself had become familiar with them. He suddenly awoke to the fact that the patrolman on duty outside his door was one of the organization leaders, and no one could pass in or out of the Commissioner's office without his seeing them. There were other developments which caused him to have a new combination put on his private safe. He wasn't quite sure if he could trust himself. His telephone leaked, and he had to have an untappable wire installed. As an extra precaution he inaugurated the custom of having his call number changed monthly.

Ask the first policeman you know well enough why it is that he would think of putting his head in a halter as soon as he would think of "squealing" against a fellow bluecoat. Don't expect an analysis of the psychology of it all, although I had one give me this unusual answer once:

"Seventy-five per cent of the police in New York are Irish born or of Irish parentage. That per cent about holds true all over the country. Well, it's bred in the bone and blood of the Irish to hate an informer. That's the way I size it up."

The average policeman will give you this reason:

"It's against the rules of the game to throw another cop down. I have seen what happened to men who did. Their lives were made a hell—no make-believe hell, but a real one."



Justice Gaynor and His Family

The Justice compelled the police to take the Duffy boy's picture out of the Rogues' Gallery, a controversy which caused the removal of Commissioner Bingham

Tricks of Evading Punishment

THERE is a case still fresh in the minds of the New York public exhibiting how far the police will go to save one of their kind. A drunken Brooklyn policeman named Dillon, who grafted food supplies from the small shopkeepers on his beat, became enraged because some duck eggs which he had obtained by blackmail turned out bad. Frenzied with liquor, he entered the delicatessen store where he had obtained the eggs to "get even." Terrorized, the proprietor and his wife told their twelve-year-old boy to telephone Police Headquarters for aid. Dillon shot and killed the boy. It was established by competent witnesses that when Dillon was placed under arrest his uniform was whole and unmarked. When he reached the police station where he was locked up, there was an ugly knife slit in his coat. Dillon pleaded self-defense when put on trial, claiming that he had been assaulted with a knife, and pointing to the cut in his coat as corroboration. The prosecutor was able to riddle this story and show that the coat had been cut by a policeman between the scene of the shooting and the station-house. Dillon was convicted of manslaughter and sentenced to serve seven years in Sing Sing.

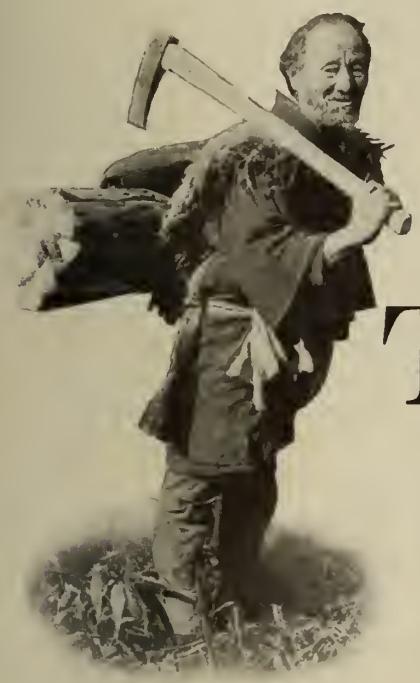
The slitting of a policeman's coat to bolster a self-defense plea is an old trick. I know a woman who saw a policeman kill a negro early one morning. She was standing in a window of her home at the time. Two

other policemen were attracted by the shooting. When they asked the shooter why he had killed the negro, he answered "because he was bad." One of the cops searched the negro's clothes and found only a small, unopened penknife in one of the pockets.

"This won't do," said the cop, holding up the knife.

"Well," answered the killer, whose name was McLaughlin, "we'll say that he slashed at me with a razor," and when he went on trial his uniform coat was offered as an exhibit in support of this defense.

If ever the influence of the Camorra was used to save anybody it was used in the case of a patrolman named Arthur Mallon, who is now serving a twenty-year term in Sing Sing. Mallon got into a personal brawl over a stolen watch with a young man named Robert Brennan. He shot and killed Brennan. Mallon was drunk and had been on a spree for eleven days. He swore, as did his police witnesses, at the Coroner's inquest that he had killed Brennan in self-defense, and he was given a certificate of exoneration. Brennan's mother insisted that he had been murdered. She interested the District Attorney with the inquiry, "Can a man kill another in self-defense and shoot him in the back?" Investigation disclosed that Brennan had been shot in the back. Then a record which the police had made to save Mallon on the day of the shooting arose to damn him and them. It was written in the blotter of the Eldridge Street Station that Brennan had been "shot while fleeing from arrest." William O'Brien, an ex-convict, was induced to come forward and testify that he had seen the shooting; that Brennan had been wantonly shot and while fleeing to escape Mallon's drunken wrath. A fund of thousands of dollars was subscribed throughout the department for Mallon's defense, but he was convicted. O'Brien's testimony convicted him.



COPYRIGHT 1906 BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD

The Passion of "Getting Even"

ONE dark morning, eight months after Mallon had "gone up the river," O'Brien was found dying in a Bowery gutter. There was a bullet through his midriff. In those eight months he had seen a light. All he would say to those who asked him who had shot him was:

"When you're up against the cops, say nothin'."

Leander Terhune had been a policeman for nineteen years up to January a year ago. He left his post one morning, and as he was wandering back to it, figuring how he could "beat a paper"—that is, a complaint—from his roundsman, he met Edward A. Kearney, a young patrolman, with a burglar under arrest. There, at hand, was his excuse for being off post. Terhune swore in the Court of General Sessions that he had followed the prisoner as a suspicious person and had seen him enter a store and rob a till. He had rapped for assistance and Kearney had answered the summons and assisted him in making the arrest. There was never a more astonished defendant than the man who listened to Terhune's testimony. Kearney corroborated Terhune. The District Attorney got wind of the truth and had the conviction of the burglar set aside. Then he started after Kearney to make him "squeal." He promised him immunity, but to no purpose. Bingham promised not to "break" him, but Kearney went right on committing perjury and standing by Terhune. Both were indicted for perjury. Finally Kearney was broken down and confessed. When asked why he had risked going to Sing Sing, he answered: "I did it to protect and shield a fellow policeman." Terhune was dismissed from the force, but Kearney was taken under Bingham's wing, and the Commissioner threatened to instantly dismiss any man caught "pounding" him. Kearney is still in the Police Department; Bingham is not.

The spirit of "getting even" is a police passion. They go about it childishly at times. I have in mind the case of a New York newspaper which is read daily by more than 400,000 persons. During a reign of crime it sent reporters in automobiles to cover the city and ascertain how many policemen kept their beats at night and patrolled them properly. The revelations were startling to the public. The Police Department was stung to the quick. "Get even with that newspaper" was sounded along the underground, and there were men foolish enough to try to strike the publication by threatening the newsboys who sold it. One cop went so far as to snatch a bundle of papers out of a boy's hand in front of Tammany Hall and with a kick punctuated a threat to break his back if he caught him selling the offending sheet again. That little piece of coppish temper cost him a month's pay and an enforced vacation "among the goats." The threats against newsboys by other cops ceased instantly.

Reprimands, fines, or any other form of penalty visited upon a cop make records which count against them

(Continued on page 26)

The Ferment of Asia

Last week was published the first article of this series for which Collier's sent Mr. George to the Orient. It dealt with the encroachments of Japan and Russia upon Manchuria. In the issue of October 30 will appear the third instalment, discussing "Corruption in Japan"

II.— Poverty and Its Burdens in Japan : : By HENRY GEORGE, Jr.

IF CAPTAIN HOBSON and those who talk of a possible rupture with Japan were to come here they would see that economic and political problems of such importance are facing this people as to make foreign war, not to say aggression, a matter of the last extremity. Private fortunes such as were never before known in this country are being piled up on one side, while on the other, is a poverty worse than any that existed under feudalism and which is yet deepening. If the fortunes seem small to us who are accustomed to the Rockefeller, Carnegie, and Morgan types, we must remember that the standard here is not that of a rich manufacturing, but of a poor agricultural, country. Still more important to note is the fact that with the western civilization have come the economic diseases that afflict America and Europe. Feudalism has gone, monarchy remains; but for the masses of the people there is a new economic order. They are divided between the House of Have and the House of Want, and the House of Want is in overwhelming numbers. Following the war—as following successful wars elsewhere—speculation took an upward bound. Great enterprises and mushroom growths shot into existence. The air was full of iridescent bubbles. The atmosphere was surcharged with expectancy, and high finance inflated that expectancy, presenting it to the public in the form of stocks and bonds. Then came the reaction of last year—the pricking of the bubbles and the hard experience of a sudden financial panic, followed by a lingering commercial depression, which still holds the country in an iron grip.

Nor was the analogy with our own scandals in politics to be absent. Bounties, subsidies, franchises, a tariff, and all other direct and indirect taxes have brought in their train corrupt usages, the extent and depth of which are laid bare in many directions, and chiefly by what might truly be called the magnificent operations of the Sugar Trust, for which a score of members of the Diet are now standing trial in the courts, some of them confessed bribe-givers and others bribe-takers.

The Emperor Passes By

YET on the surface all seems fair enough. The other day I stood in the street to see the Emperor pass. I was returning from a visit to the Military Academy—the West Point of Japan—where I had found preparations being made for the Emperor's visit to the commencement exercises on the following week. The street in which my hotel stands is usually quiet, but as I rode into it on this occasion I found it filled with people on either side and flanked by police. Word was passed along that the Emperor would presently come from attendance at the commencement exercises of the Naval Academy, where he had been witnessing the distribution of diplomas among the young men who will in the future years become the staff officers of the Imperial navy.

A singular feature of the occasion to me was that while people from the big hotel, the office buildings and smaller shops stood along the sides of the street not one face appeared at a window, many of which offered advantageous points of view. And, indeed, the police cleared some men and boys from the top of a brick wall to which they had climbed to get a view over the heads of the standing crowd. Suddenly the reason dawned upon me. It was incompatible with the Imperial idea that any should look down upon Majesty. Majesty alone must look down.

A foot policeman far up the line waved a red flag, and the waiting crowd got into readiness. First came a solitary mounted officer. Then, at a considerable interval, a liveried groom, with a red and white aigret on his conventional silk hat, and mounted on a magnificent spirited, dark-gray stallion.

Presently all eyes were directed to a prancing cavalcade—a detachment of the Imperial Lancers, uniformed in the service khaki, but brilliant from the red and white pennants that fluttered from their steel-tipped lances. In the fore line waved the Imperial standard, a golden chrysanthemum in a red field. All at once the Imperial coach, with riders front and back, came opposite. His Majesty, apparently in naval uniform, could momentarily be seen through the open window of his closed coach—and then his carriage swept on. Princes of the blood royal, ministers of state, Admiral Togo and his staff, and a few other great personages passed; and then the brief pageant was at an end, and the work-a-day world went about its business.

What was that business? Like that of every other people: the getting of a living. Only here in Japan it is such a humble living for the average man—to the general American such a wretchedly poor living, made the more wretched by a mountain of direct and indirect taxes. With approximately the land area of our State of California and a population more than thirty times greater, or fifty millions, only fifteen per cent of its territory is arable, although the people in the main are, and for a long time must continue to be, agricultural. The ownership of the land is in few hands comparatively, and the returns that the tillers of the soil obtain after paying rent and taxes is the veriest pittance. Indeed, the farmer of Japan is no mere farmer, but a doer of many things besides—manufacturer (albeit on a small scale) of starch, macaroni, willow and wooden ware, spinner of yarns, weaver of silks and other fabrics, and active as a fisherman and in many other ways. He is like the versatile Scottish crofter, who goes fishing to eke out a living from the little patch of ground he tills along the seacoast.

And a Japanese farm—can it be called that? It averages two or three acres. And even that does not mean what it would to us, for his holding is not necessarily of one piece, but is generally split up—a piece here, another there, and a third yonder. Even if he had the means to buy them, what would be the use of the larger labor-saving tools, which are only where the land is reasonably extensive and contiguous? He has been encouraged of late to exchange lots with his neighbors, so as to get his holdings together; but even with them joined, how much of a farm has he, and where is he to get the means to buy even the common tools known to our agriculture?

(Continued on page 24)



Pauperized Japanese laborers working on the rice fields on a farm of two or three acres

Good Roads and the Northwest

The State of Washington Is Demonstrating to the Country the Economic and Industrial Importance of Building Better Highways

By SAMUEL HILL

SCIENCE agrees that motion—forerunner of transportation—is the oldest manifestation on earth: yet many, even to this day, would limit production to the gathering of manna in the wilderness, irrigation to Moses smiting the rock, and transportation to waterways, and for their prototype take Noah, "the first monopolist, who on one occasion not only refused freight, but declined to wait for passengers."

The old problem of bringing the man to the food or the food to the man still remains. The man must be fed, and, in a sense, through irrigation we are employing the creative act in that we make land from that which before we touched it was a desert.

Others will tell in words of wisdom the importance of transforming the desert, but to me has been given the opportunity to point out and show the way over which the crop produced on the irrigated soil must move to find its market and feed the hungry mouths which wait for it.

The United States, more than any other intelligent nation as a nation, has utterly failed to grasp the idea of transportation. Its importance is known to Charles E. Hughes of New York and Judson Harmon of Ohio more than to any other two men in public life with whom I have come in contact.

Public attention has been directed to internal transportation on lakes, rivers, and canals. The large land grants and subsidies made to improve transportation on the rail by steam have served their purpose and come to an end; but the most vital transportation of all, the most elemental and primary step, the United States has never taken. I mean that of the improvement of the highways.

Sporadic American Highways

I WOULD like to picture to you the image of transportation as a whole. Take a map and trace out the waterways over which tonnage moves; fill in the steam railways over which a still larger volume of tonnage moves; and then trace in the little narrow, contracted, inefficient, improperly constructed highways of to-day over which all of this tonnage moved before it can pass to the ship or to the railway. Then you will see under what a deficient system the American people are struggling to-day. Only sporadically are any highways worthy of the name to be met with on our continent. These highways are the result of chance or of individual effort, and only recently have communities organized themselves and made the effort to complete this transportation system by building permanent roads.

We are proud that the State of Washington established the first Chair of Highway Engineering in America. Some of us think that the building so generously provided by the Legislature of our State, placed on the university grounds and marked "Good Roads," the first of the kind ever erected in the history of the world, will leave a mark on the commonwealth which will be lasting and enduring; and if from this school come out trained men competent to build highways, the influence will not be confined to the State of Washington alone. I speak of this to emphasize the fact that the only way the United States can supply this defective transportation is by improving the highways of our country, and that means the education of the whole American people to the necessity and importance of this work. As Engineer Campbell of Ontario has said: "The ships would lie rotting at the wharf, the cars and locomotives would rust and crumble to dust if these avenues over which the food, the shelter, and the clothing of the people must pass were closed."

I am deeply in sympathy with the work of the Irrigation Congress because its work pertains to the soil. It is striving to make more farms. The one class of people in all the United States which needs, more than any other, the succor and the aid of good roads is the farmer.

Of the eighty-six millions of people that comprise the United States, fifty-six millions are old men, women, children, and the non-workers, and the work of our country is carried on by thirty millions of people; but of this number thirty-five per cent—more than one-third—make their living by tilling the soil, and heretofore—I will not say intentionally, but I will say practically—the policy of the Government has been to ignore the farmer and to throw on him, more than any other class, the burden of developing our highways.

I need not speak of the farmer as he stood at Concord Bridge, at the Battle of Bunker Hill, or at the high-tide of Gettysburg when the First Minnesota, a regiment of farmers, broke the world's record for fighting.

I need not point out to you the proportion of taxes which the farmer pays, and need not emphasize that his wheat, corn, cattle, hogs, and sheep not only feed and clothe the people of our own country, but his exports have heretofore paid for the silks and the satins, the laces and the champagne and the luxuries without which a certain proportion of our American people feel that they can not live.

The burden of building the road from the farm to the town has been thought to be rightly placed on the tiller of the soil. That is unqualifiedly untrue. There is no more reason why the farmer should build the road to haul his bread and meat to the man in town than that the merchant in town should build the road to haul the hardware and the clothing, the sugar and the tea and the coffee to the farmer. The man who has the purchasing power will find the market in which to buy his goods, and the farmer does not need the support of the city as the city needs that of the farmer.

A Century Behind the Times

TIME was in this country, in the old "homespun" days still within the memory of some of us, when the store bill of the farm was limited to a few essentials such as nails and tea and calico: when the needle, the distaff, the loom, and the candle mold had not been superseded by bargain days and electric lights, and neighbors exchanged receipts for mincemeat and soft soap, and class distinctions were unknown.

Just one hundred years ago three-fourths of all the clothing worn in the United States of cotton or of wool was made at home. Scarcely more than a dozen cotton factories were operated. The laborers who built Spokane—common laborers—earned as much in one month as those who laid the foundations of our national capital did in a year. The cheapest land transportation cost one hundred and twenty-five times as much then as it does to-day where the steam horse has supplanted the mule. And yet when the movement for better wagon roads started here in Washington the cost of wagon haulage was no less than in 1801. So far as I know, the first accurate figures as to the cost of wagon haulage were had when the Washington Good Roads Association gave out at every railroad station in the State to each farmer who hauled to the railroad a wagon-load of farm products a blank form on which he enumerated the distance of his haul, the tons or bushels hauled, time of hauling, number of horses, the average cost per ton or bushel per mile, and the freight rate per ton or bushel to tidewater.



The Good Roads Building at the Seattle Exposition

At the close of the exposition this will become the property of the University of Washington, which is the first college in America to establish a scientific course in Good Roads. The development of the Northwest has brought forth no movement of greater national significance than this

The Movement Starts Washington

WHEN he saw that his enemy was not steam transportation, but an inefficient tool built and paid for by himself—a bad road—which was grinding him down. That if the railway charge of three-quarters of a cent were applied to his crop, if the railway could be made to begin on every man's farm and end in a great city, his troubles were at an end. But this could not be. He saw that the cost of wagon haulage was one hundred and twenty-five times as great as the steam haul, and, seeing the problem, he set out to solve it. To the farmers of Washington we owe to-day the inception of a movement which, we believe, will not stop until every State and even the nation itself will be compelled to give the people their just rights—a highway owned by the people, free to all the people from the farm to the market and open every day in the year. Visionary schemes for improving watercourses where the bottom of the river is too near its top, special taxation for private interests, the protection of monopolies under the guise of raising wages, must give way to an economic study of how to benefit the whole nation by cheapening its food supply through intelligent production on lands which now have or which through the development of irrigation will have an abundant supply of water—and that product carried over improved, durable roads, turned over to our railways, which give us the lowest steam transportation cost in the world—the surplus put on ships which fly the American flag and sent to all the nations of the world for exchange in fair, but not free, trade for those commodities which our people need. And all this can be accomplished when the fact is once understood that it is the farm, and not the seaport, which supplies the traffic that has made America what she is, and that as a nation our prosperity always has and, as far as we can now see, always will depend upon the farmer.

The farmer is the balance wheel of the nation, but it is well to remember that with the changing conditions of modern civilization the American farmer must meet his competitor, who is every man under every clime that produces the food that feeds the world, and also that the transportation tax which he pays in the first instance to market his crop, and which the consumer pays later, begins at the farmhouse door. You may provide steamships like the *Minnesota* or the *Mauretania*, or great roads like the North Bank Railroad or the Lake Shore, but if the connecting link from the farm to the railroad, if the initial transportation is wrong—and it is wrong—you place a grievous burden on every back, and with increasing population put every mouth in danger of hunger.

The millions lavished to give our country the most economical system of steam transportation in the world, bringing down the cost to nearly three-fourths of a cent for moving a ton a mile (.0759), contrasts strangely with the cost of highway movement for the same ton, which those qualified to judge place at thirty cents, and contrasts still more strangely with the fact that over the best highways of Europe the cost is only eight cents per ton per mile. Is it not time that old methods should pass away? Should not Senator Nathan Scott laboriously winding with his ox-train up the mountainside to where Denver now stands; James J. Hill and Donald A. Smith urging their dog-trains up the Red River Valley on to Fort Garry; Colonel C. A. Broadwater with his bull-trains and his Missouri River tea-kettle bringing food to supply the troops fighting Sitting Bull; Commodore Vanderbilt rowing his boat from Staten Island to carry produce to the New York market; George A. Brackett transporting food and supplies to build the Northern Pacific road, holding the reins in one hand, the rifle in the other; Ezra Meeker blazing the Oregon Trail, serve as memories of pioneers who opened the way that modern civilization might follow, but which it should no longer copy?

Schools for the Nation

NEW YORK CITY should come to Seattle to study streets. Illinois should send representatives to Connecticut, New Jersey, and Massachusetts to see how roads can be built. Those interested in prison reform should send their representatives to North Carolina and to Washington to see that prison labor properly employed will make good roads for the community and better men of the prisoners.

We must work through education, for we can not, as Ambassador Jusserand says, like the Bishop of Durham, grant remission of sins for work on the highways as by his decree in A. D. 1314 he said: "Persuaded that the minds of the faithful are more ready to attach themselves to pious works if fuller indulgences are granted, we remit forty days of penances to those who should help by their charitable gifts or by their bodily labor in building or in the maintenance of the causeway between Brotherton and Fairy Bridge where a great many people pass by." And yet the State can by working its convicts on the roads at least grant remission of bodily if not spiritual sins.

With the opening of the Northwest for civilization one man will ever be inseparably connected. Actuated by no desire for private gain, with a zeal little short of inspiration, he braved dangers which few men have ever dared to face, and by untiring efforts through patient toil, with rare courage and sublime faith, Marcus Whitman saved the Oregon country. What recognition has the National Government made? None. In the State of Washington a college has been founded in honor of his name. In this State alone of the great domain brought to the public purse an acreage worth one hundred million dollars yet remains. What more fitting monument could be made than to join the national highway leading from our national capital to this college—a Marcus Whitman Way? When a man as wise as Daniel Webster stated, "The Oregon country is worth nothing, a man can not drive a wagon to it," Whitman's answer was to drive a wagon to it and through it. If these great States and this great Oregon country was won by a wagon, why should not the proceeds of the sales of some of these lands which yet remain be retained in part for the improvement of wagon roads? To what better use can these proceeds be applied than to build a way for others?

Before we can make roads we must make the men to make the road. Highway building is a science and an art. Vast Government appropriations if made will be lost, but we can establish and the Government is justified in establishing and maintaining in all of the educational institutions coming under its control a department of road building. West Point and all of the agricultural colleges should be aided by law to at once inaugurate work of this character. The proceeds of the sale of the public domain should be utilized not only for reclaiming and irrigating these lands, but should be used as well for equipping them with primary transportation.

The Explorers

This story was first published in Collier's for December 1, 1906, and is now reprinted because of the strange, almost prophetic, similarity it here displays between fiction and fact

By GOUVERNEUR MORRIS

IN MY early youth I had vacillated between so many trades and professions that I grew up jack of all. But, strictly speaking, I became a discontented graduate of the Physicians and Surgeons, and began to establish a practise in East Eighteenth Street. Materially I prospered from the first, but mentally I was in a turmoil of other ambitions and desires. It was my tragedy to believe that I was a born forester, landscape-gardener, sailor or soldier, and had elected to live in a city, like a rat in a hole, and minister to the sick. The longer I practised, the more sharply did I feel myself caught between the horns of dilemma; I had neither the money to turn back and recast my lines nor the will to go ahead and land my fishes. Then, as is usual with dilemmas, fate stepped in, or, rather, cast at my door William Dane, the Arctic navigator and explorer, overcome by the June heat.

Even before he had come to his senses, I took to the man, and was engulfed by his personality. He had a head and face and mane like the stone lion of Lucerne, imperturbable and vast; hard, smooth, colossal limbs; a chest like a bay window, and hands at once the largest and most beautiful that I have ever seen: a man formidable in thought and action. "This," said I to Miss Ma, my assistant, "is somebody."

"This is who it is," she said, and showed me on the first page of the morning paper, which I had not had the inclination to read, two pictures—a ship and a man.

While I continued to apply restoratives, Miss Ma gave me brief extracts from the article below the pictures, which was captioned:

"Captain Dane morally certain to find the North Pole"

"Was going to sail to-day," she said; "put it off because doctor gave out—fifteenth Arctic voyage—sixty years old—doesn't look forty, does he?"

"Why did the doctor give out?" I asked.

"Panic," said Miss Ma, and she went on: "Many answers to advertisements for doctor—applicants unsuitable on various scores."

"By the way," I said to Captain Dane when he revived, "the paper says that you have advertised for a doctor."

"I have," said he, "but the right one doesn't turn up."

A general restlessness and dissatisfaction with life, particularly at the advent of the hot months, impelled me to say: "Would I do?"

"You are built right," he said; "you have light hair and gray eyes, and I see by your diploma that you are a graduate of the P. and S. Doctor's billet," he went on, "is the hardest of all. Even I can lie up if I fall sick, but the doctor can't. I don't even allow my doctors to die when they want to. Up there," he said, thumbing northward, "men go down on their knees and ask to be allowed to die. Some of them I have to let die, but never the doctor. Do you still want to go?"

"Yes," I said, stoutly.

"Well," said he, "I'll drive around to headquarters, and if nobody better has showed up, I'll send for you."

"Hold on," I said, "I'm not so low-spirited as that. You can take me or leave me, but I won't dangle on any man's waiting-list."

"That's better," said he, and his voice, hitherto very matter-of-fact, became abundantly hearty. "You'll do."

Then he made me sit down and write a long list of things to get and where to get them.

"Take a cab," he said, "and hustle."

"When do we sail?" said I.

"The minute you're aboard."

"Where's the ship?"

"Off Thirty-third Street in the North River. I call her *The Needle* because she points toward the pole."

Three hours later we were steaming down the North River through the blistering June heat. Every flag on the river was dipped to us, and all the whistles were blown.

II

FROM the first I was more interested in Captain Dane than in Arctic phenomena. Captain Dane held my keenest interest from the start.

Prior to our acquaintance I had often asked myself—or a friend for the sake of discussion—"Why the devil does a man want to discover the North Pole? What's the use of discovering it?" and the like—questions which, properly answered, would, I thought, bring to bear a great light on many occult workings of the human mind. If Dane had any finite reasons which bound him to that grail, he would not give them frankly, or else they shifted from day to day. "It's been such an endless sacrifice of lives," I said to him once, and he answered whimsically: "That's just it."

"Let us," said he, "for the sake of argument, call the pole hunt a nonsensical quest, to which are sacrificed many lives that might in other walks of life be valuable. Well, it's up to some one to stop the drain." Here he named a mighty list of explorers who had lost their lives in the Arctic. "Many of them," he said, "were strong and talented men, devoted thinkers, and brave beyond compare. Until the pole is found there will continue to be lost to civilization a constant trickling of the most elect citizens. Wouldn't it be service enough to put a stop to such a waste as that—a waste that humanity can not afford and ought not to endure?"

"It would certainly turn the course of the adventurous south," said I.

"It would," said he, "toward the other pole. When that, too, has been discovered there will be an end of the nonsense."

"You don't think it nonsense?" said I.

"As an act, yes," he said; "as an accomplishment, no. The man who sets his country's flag on the pole will save, or rather divert into more useful channels, many splendid lives that come after his."

But on other occasions his arguments were all at variance with this.

"Is it for the glory of finding it," I asked him, "or for the glory of being known to have found it?"



"As for me, I simply sat down and watched him"

"I shall be content to find it," he said, "and to die then and there. You can carry out the proofs, and reap the honors."

"But," said I, "dead or not, your name would go down to the remotest posterity in big type. Doesn't that thought influence you?"

"I think not," he said, "but I will think it over."

The log-book of *The Needle* gives all the longitudes and latitudes, and scientific observations and data, of our voyage. These things are not important to my narrative. Suffice that we passed the winter, the coldest, bleakest, blackest winter, farther north than it had ever been passed before, and in the spring made our dash for the pole. The winter brought out great qualities in Dane—an overmastering humor and good humor, a great gentleness to those who were impatient and sick, an almost godlike tenderness over those that died. The day for starting came, and Dane spoke to those who were to go and those who were to stay.

"Men," he said, "it is as hard to stay as to go. Therefore I have divided you equally, as boys choose sides for a game. It is important that brave, patient men go with me, and it is important that brave, patient men remain. I wish I could take only those that want to go and leave only those that want to stay. But you all want to go. So I have had to pick and choose for myself. I shall think of those that stay as of a rock that will wait for me to come. That's the important thing, to find you waiting when we come back. You must not let yourselves get sick; and you must not let yourselves think too much about home; and you mustn't quarrel when you begin to think there is nothing else to do. When you have waited for us as long as you can, then wait a little longer, and then go. God bless you all."

No one of us that went ever again saw those that stayed. We parted forever, with laughter and shaking of hands.

As long as things went well, strength held, and food tasted sweet, our dash for the pole had in it something of a holiday lark. The dogs, strong, savage, and eager, strained at the sledges, the men lent their backs to the passage of rough places with deep-sea unison. Our supplies were calculated to a nicety, and we knew it. We believed that the plateau (it was neither ice nor snow, but a mixture of the two, at once firm and crumbling like sand) over which we were pressing held all the way to the pole. And at each resting-place, when progress would be calculated, we marveled and rejoiced to know how far and how fast we had gone. Strung out over the white plains in marching order, we looked like some grotesque turn in a circus—a quantity of bears walking on their hind legs, behaving exactly like men, and driving the trains of dogs. It was Dane's scheme that each man should have his turn in leading the procession; thus one day bringing responsibility to one man, the next to another. Great rivalry rose among us as to who should have the credit of leading the longest march. As we neared the pole, excitement and jubilation rose among us. We had but fifty miles to go; there had not yet been any serious hitch. The far north had shown us whatever favors it had to show. We vied in health with our dogs. And then—whether it came from Billy Smith's furs, bought during the winter from an Eskimo, or where it came from, I do not know—there leaped among us a germ of smallpox. I only know that the disease broke out with awful savageness, that we went into permanent camp at the very gates of the pole, and began to die. Billy Smith was the first to go. Captain Dane knelt beside him for seven hours, exhorting him to stay and do his duty. But the flesh was weak with the sickness, and weepingly suffered the spirit to depart. Captain Dane's face was furrowed with ice where the tears had run down.

III

CAPTAIN DANE looked me steadily in the eyes across a new-made grave.

"Where are my brave, patient men?" said he.

"They have gone," I said, bitterly, "all gone. But God knows I tried to save them."

"At work they were lions," said he, "in obedience, lambs. Not one of them cursed me. Think of that, all you who deride the splendor of the human soul. They came to the gates of the pole, like sheep to the slaughter. I brought them. They said I was their father, and they came with me—Americans, Englishmen, Germans—they all came with me; and they died without cursing—all the nations."

It was horrible to hear the man rave on, his eyes bright with fever, his face set like a stone.

"You must lie down, Captain, and rest," I said.

"Will the fever go out of me if I lie down and rest?" said he. "My God, no! Do you think that with my mortal sickness on me, and the pole just over there, that I'm going to lie down and rest? I watched them all die. When they were taken sick I made them lie down. But there wasn't one of them but would have marched and fought one day more if I'd told him to. When I lie down to rest, the pole shall be under me."

I pleaded with him to lie down, to husband his strength, to fight with the fever. I swore to him that I would bring him through. He laughed in my face. And what could I do? He was stronger than five of me, and mad, to boot.

"Go back to *The Needle*," he said, and tell them that I went forward alone, and discovered the pole. Will you go back, or won't you?"

I do not wish to make myself out a hero. If wishing could have taken me back to *The Needle*, or thousands of miles beyond, back I would have gone. But to make that long journey alone, to drive dogs, in which I had no skill, or even to find the way, I knew to be impossible. For me there was nothing but death—death to go back, death to stay.

A Folding Table For Every Need



Elegant, strong, durable, convenient—a folding table that is a unique piece of furniture because of its beauty and marvelous utility.

Lightweight PEERLESS Folding Table

Suitable for any purpose—adaptable to any style of furnishing. Won't wobble or shake and has none of the frailness common to folding tables.

Dining Tables, Sewing Tables, Tables for the Sick Room, for Games, Parties, Every Table Use.

The Lightweight Peerless Folding Dining Table is *the* thing for small rooms, flats—anywhere that space is limited. 48 inches in diameter, seats eight, weight 22 pounds, natural wood top.



Many other styles, from 24 to 48 inches in diameter, with felt, leatherette or three-ply, exquisitely grained, natural wood top. Light enough to carry anywhere, and strong enough for any load. Every table fully guaranteed.

Ask your dealer. If he doesn't handle our tables, write us for catalogue and we will tell you a dealer who does or supply you direct.

CARROM-ARCHARENA COMPANY
LUDINGTON, Mich.

An actual photograph
12 Pound Peerless Table Supporting 1002 Lbs.



Peerless Table Folded

"Lippincott Your Appetite."



This Fireless Cooker $3.95

prepaid to your door —together with two free pound cans of Lippincott's good old country apple butter.

People wonder why we offer apple butter with a fireless cooker. The reason is that being makers of an apple butter which is quite famous in certain districts, we wish to extend its popularity all over the country, so coming across this great cooker and realizing its possibilities, we contracted to take the full output, in order to introduce our good old country apple butter.

Just order the cooker and if you find it is not fully up to your expectations fire it back at our expense and keep the apple butter.

We shall not grumble at your reasons, rest assured of that. We will return you the money and say nothing. Send for the cooker anyhow and try it.

The Lippincott Co., 44 Main Street, Cincinnati



Give Your Boy

this great boys' magazine. It will keep him awake, keep him busy, hold his attention to helpful thoughts and wholesome activities, interest him in his school work.

Help your Boy to Develop Himself

The AMERICAN BOY

Fine stories, newsy articles on current events. Practical work in electricity, mechanics, carpentry, photography, gardening, poultry raising. 32 pages. All finely illustrated

Send $1.00 for a full year

10c. *at news-stands.*

SPRAGUE PUBLISHING CO.
96 Majestic Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

"I won't go back," I said. "Let's find this —— —— pole, and have done with it."

"Man talk that," said Captain Dane. "It's this way, Johnny, if we give in here, these men's lives will have been wantonly sacrificed. But if we can reach the pole, and die there, then *they* won't have died in vain."

"Who's to know?" said I.

"The cold," said he, "will preserve our bodies immaculately. Some day they will be found at the pole, with the record of our journey, and our names, and the names of those who died for us. Let's along, boy."

Then began a horrible nightmare that lasted seven days. Captain Dane, all broken out with the smallpox, and delirious with fever, trudged over the plain, laughing, shouting, moaning. I think that all that was mortal of him died before we reached the end of our journey, and was dragged forward by his immortal soul.

We struck at length into a region that bore marks of terrific winds. Here I first began to be sensible of a difficulty, not altogether the result of fatigued muscles, in lifting my feet, which increased from hour to hour. Each of us carried a compass, and I noticed that the needle in mine was beginning to act in a queer, uncertain manner—like a hound that finds a trail, steadies to it a moment, and then loses it. Obviously, we were about to arrive. If I took any mental interest in the fact, it was a feeling of disappointment.

Some point ahead of that black icy plain over which we were plodding, with feet that seemed to stick like plasters to the ice, was the great goal of explorers. There was nothing to mark it. It might be on a rise or in a depression. Measurements alone could mark it for us. There would be nothing to give one single moment of ante-mortem excitement to the eye. I was wrong.

We climbed painfully up a little ridge of rock, perhaps a dozen feet high. On the further slope lay seven corpses wrapped in fur.

"Here we are, Johnny," said Captain Dane suddenly. There was a complete sanity in his voice. And he fell to examining the corpses. As for me, I simply sat down and watched him. I was terribly tired, and did not want to die.

"My God!" cried the Captain, "here's an old-timer." He drew a slip of sheepskin from the dead man's glove. "I don't make out the name," he went on; "but there's a date—August 9, 1798. This man discovered the pole, Johnny; take off your hat. And the others came after. Where's the last—here's the last—'98—1898. That was the year Jamie graduated. I belong next to him. Here goes."

Captain Dane laid himself down by the side of that last comer with a sigh, like that of a tired little child gathered into its mother's arms, and when I got to him he was dead.

I had, I think, no feeling of sorrow, or loneliness; I felt neither thirst nor hunger. I sat suddenly among the discoverers, and nodded my head. I sat for hours nodding my head. It nodded of its own accord, like the heads of those Chinese toys you buy on Twenty-third Street. Then a shadow covered me, and it stopped nodding. I sprang to my feet, wildly alert, and looked upward.

Twenty feet above and slowly descending was a balloon; over the edge of the car peered a face, a tiny, brown, man-monkey sort of face. A little fur paw shot up to the face, salute fashion, and a shrill voice called:

"*Salut!*"

The balloon came to earth, and a little Frenchman hopped out (for all his great bundle of furs he actually hopped).

"Is your party all asleep?" said he (this time in French-English).

"No," said I, "all these are dead. They are men who have discovered the pole at different times, and died, and with each the news of his discovery. I was this man's doctor, Captain Dane. He died of—"

A horrible fear seized me that if I said smallpox the Frenchman would desert me. But he uncovered the Captain's face and saw for himself.

"Smallpox," said he. "That is ghastly —what?"

He hopped into the car of his balloon and hopped out with a kodak between his fur paws. He focused the thing on the dead man, made ready to press the button, and suddenly desisted.

"Not nice," he said, "to kodak those brave, dead fellows. Well, it is all very disappointing. Let us be off."

"You will take me?" I said.

"My God! of course," said he.

The little man bowed gravely and stood aside with many polite gestures while I climbed painfully into the car. He followed me with a single hop—like a flea.

"All my ingenuity go for nothing," said he; "all the cold and wind I have swal-



"30" Shaft Drive 1910 "40" Chain Drive
The Locomobile Co. of America
Bridgeport Conn.
NEW YORK BOSTON CHICAGO
PHILADELPHIA SAN FRANCISCO
MEMBER ASSOCIATION LICENSED AUTOMOBILE MFRS.

ELECTRIC LIGHT IS NOW CHEAPER



Everyone wants Electric Light — its luxury — comfort — cleanliness—convenience. Everybody can now afford it.

You can *now* have *Electric* Light at ½ the old cost. Can you longer afford to use gas or kerosene?

The General Electric Company's Tungsten Lamp has made this big reduction possible and at the same time gives the most beautiful artificial light known.

General Electric
Tungsten Lamps

The G.E. Tungsten is a wonderful improvement even over the *G.E. Edison* carbon incandescent lamp, for 25 years the standard of the world.

In these new lamps the light source is a filament, or wire, made from the rare metal Tungsten instead of carbon. This Tungsten filament when heated by the same electric current becomes far more brilliant than carbon.

By the General Electric Company's processes Tungsten Lamps are produced which give nearly three times as much light as carbon lamps.

All over the country thousands and thousands of public buildings, offices, stores, factories and homes have already been equipped with G.E. Tungsten Lamps.

Everybody admits that electricity is *better* for business or home lighting than gas or kerosene.

With the G.E. Tungsten Lamp you can have Electric Light at one-half the old cost.

Every day you go without G.E. Tungsten Lamps you pay more than you should for an inferior light, such as gas or kerosene.

Electric Light History

In 1880 the General Electric Company (then the Edison Electric Light Co.) made and marketed the first Edison carbon incandescent lamp.

Since then this Company has manufactured and sold 270,000,000 lamps of this type.

All notable improvements in Electric Lighting during the last 30 years *have been introduced* by the General Electric Company.

The genuine G.E. Tungsten Lamps are always packed in individual boxes bearing the famous G. E. monogram.

Look for it! Insist!!

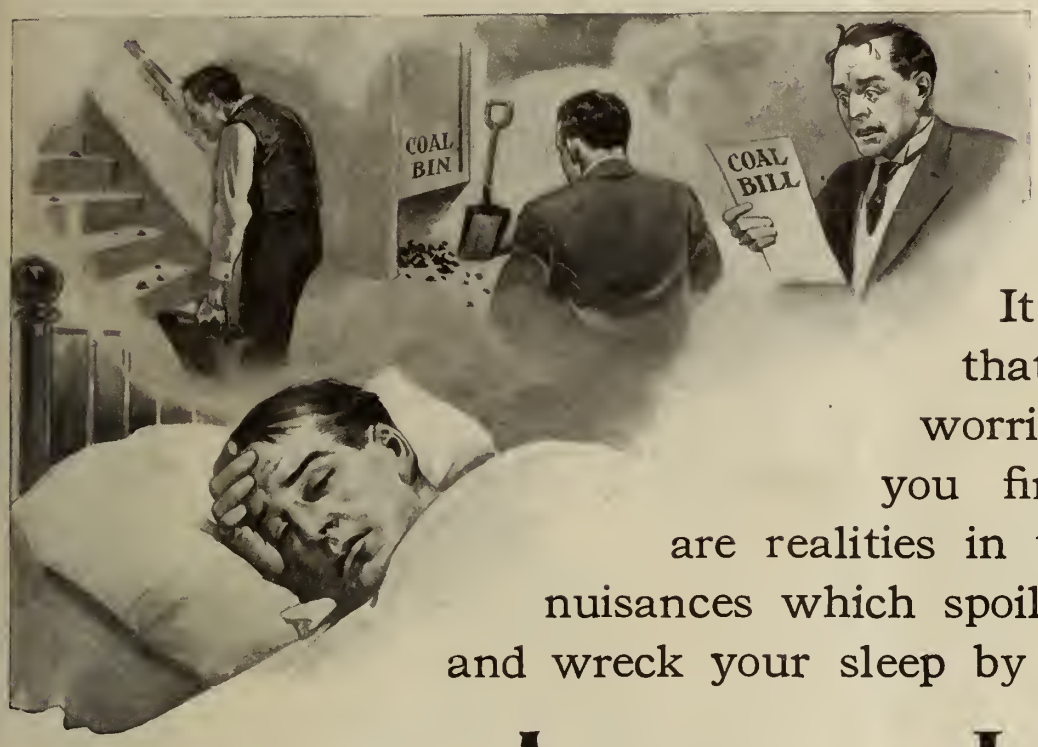
How to Get G. E. Tungsten Lamps

Any electric light company will be glad to show you G.E. Tungsten Lamps and tell you all about their superiority.

Write to us for our G.E. Tungsten Book No. 33. This interesting brochure tells more about the wonderful metal Tungsten and explains how to get the best results from G.E. Tungsten Lamps in home, office, store or factory.

General Electric Company, Dept. 42, Schenectady, N. Y.

Stop heating nightmares



Your dreams about heating may be made blissful or dreadful—as you choose.

It is not the nightmare alone that comes from the work and worries of old-fashioned heating—you find your heating nightmares are realities in the morning. They are real nuisances which spoil your peace of mind by day and wreck your sleep by night. But, there's a remedy.

AMERICAN & IDEAL
RADIATORS & BOILERS

afford the only means of heating which bring repose and health. These outfits for Hot-Water, Low-Pressure Steam, or Vacuum heating produce nothing but cleanly, soft, even temperature—suited to a baby or an athlete. They should be installed in every home. They save their cost by cutting down the coal bills. They do away with ash-dust, soot, and hard work. Their cleanliness saves much wear on household furnishings. They are so built in small sections that they can be easily put in any house—old or new—farm or city.

Any person, no matter how inexperienced, may easily operate an IDEAL Boiler. It requires less care than a parlor stove.

Our book, "Best Ways to Run the Boiler," furnished with each shipment, tells just how to get the best results in mild, cold, or severe weather, and from any kind of fuel. It presents a few simple rules, readily understood, and if followed gives absolute control of the fire, and makes every ounce of fuel yield its *full* heat.



A No. 3-22 IDEAL Boiler and 600 ft. of 38-in. AMERICAN Radiators, costing the owner $255, were used to Hot-Water heat this cottage.



A No. 22 IDEAL Boiler and 240 ft. of 38-in. AMERICAN Radiators, costing the owner $115, were used to Hot-Water heat this cottage.

At these prices the goods can be bought of any reputable, competent fitter. This did not include cost of labor, pipe, valves, freight, etc., which installation is extra and varies according to climatic and other conditions.

Our interest in the heating outfit does not cease with its sale, and should any feature in the care or operation of the Boiler not be understood, we most cordially invite correspondence.



Write us to-day for our new and valuable catalog—sent free.

AMERICAN RADIATOR COMPANY

Write to Dept. 46

282-286 Michigan Avenue, Chicago

Public Showrooms and Warehouses located at Chicago, New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Washington, Buffalo, Pittsburg, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Atlanta, Indianapolis, Milwaukee, Omaha, Minneapolis, St. Louis, Kansas City, Denver, Seattle, San Francisco, Brantford (Ontario), London, Paris, Berlin, Milan

The Writing Machine That's Ten Years Ahead is the Writing Machine for You



Every operating device inbuilt where it should be—under the operator's hand. Shift-key, shift-lock, space-bar, tabulator, spacer, back-spacer and margin-release—all handy, convenient, right at your fingers' ends.

The One Big Reason why the New Model

L.C.Smith & Bros. Typewriter

ALL THE WRITING ALWAYS IN SIGHT

has sprung so surely, so rapidly into popular use is the fact that typewriter users and typewriter buyers are recognizing, more and more every day, the need for a writing machine that measures up *at every point* to the highest scale of modern business needs. All the writing *always* in sight, ball-bearings at every frictional point, a biller inbuilt, a quicker automatic ribbon reverse—four only of many equally vital advantages that make this machine the *first favorite always* of the person who has to pay for it and the person who has to use it.

Better work and more of it, greater efficiency through and through, the L. C. Smith & Bros. Typewriter is ten years in the lead. The writing machine that's ten years ahead is the writing machine for *you*. Send for the book and read it.

L. C. SMITH & BROS. TYPEWRITER CO.
SYRACUSE, N. Y. (Branches in all Large Cities) U. S. A.

Head Office for Europe, Asia and Africa
19 Queen Victoria Street, London, E. C.

NEVER MIND LE PAGE'S LIQUID GLUE WILL MEND IT



Our new patented cap corks the bottle without a cork.

No waste—no leak—contents kept air-tight for instant use.

All dealers, 10c. Also in non-leakable tube form, same price.

RUSSIA CEMENT CO.
Gloucester, Mass.

SAVE HALF THE RETAIL PRICE

Highest Quality Made in Sections

GRAND RAPIDS FURNITURE

So perfect a woman can set up and finish



Send today for catalogue No. 25. Large, Easy Rockers, Chairs, Settees, Couches, Tables, Etc.

GRAND RAPIDS FURNITURE MFG. CO.
25 Fulton St. Grand Rapids, Mich.

lowed go for nothing. We come too late, the little balloon and I. . . ."

He turned a tiny lever, the balloon began to tug at its braces, and presently to rise.

"Higher up," said the little Frenchman, "is more wind. Once up there we shall leave in a great hurry. . . . Farewell the dead heroes. . . ."

I heard no more. When I came to, we had left the pole a thousand miles behind and were scudding southward.

✣ ✣ ✣

The Ferment of Asia

(Continued from Page 19)

The lot of the common man of Japan—it is primitive enough in all certainty. Lafcadio Hearn has left an imperishable picture of him in a few lines: "A farmer and his ox are plowing the black soil with a plow of the period of the gods. . . . Out of the sum of his toil are wrought the ships of steel, the palaces of stone; his are the hands that pay for the universities and the new learning, for the telegraphs and the electric lights and the repeating rifles, for the machinery of science and the machinery of commerce and the machinery of war. He is the giver of all; he is given in return—the right to labor forever."

The Pall of Taxes

THAT Hearn was correct can be seen by any who will look about him. This Japanese "man with the hoe" has been little helped by the new civilization, except in the awakening of desires which he can not gratify. Taxes, direct and indirect, fall more and more heavily upon him, so that his sons and daughters, realizing the intensity of his toil, are attracted away into the great cities, more especially as the railroads have so cheapened transportation. The daughters take up menial or factory work, or increase the numbers of dancing, singing, amusement-making girls; and the sons turn their hands to whatever they can. This it is that has carried them to foreign shores, where the chance to earn a living has appeared easier; and, with the living, a competence seemed possible, and, indeed, has been possible for many. For, if the amount that such men saved should seem small to us, we must remember that the standard of living here is much lower than ours.

Yet this matter of the standard of living has materially risen in this country, not so much among the purely laboring class as among those above, who, for instance, feel the necessity of having two styles of clothes—Japanese and foreign. But whether the standard has or has not advanced, the cost of the necessities of life has advanced. Even that very staff of life—rice—now costs more than it did a few years ago. Even with all the progress that medicine, surgery, and scientific sanitation have made, karki, or beri-beri, is still the unsolved poverty disease, the army people believing that it is the fruit of a microbe, while the navy doctors—for each of these branches of the Japanese Government has been conducting investigations—hold that it is caused primarily by the nature of the food—too much rice, or carbo-hydrate, and too little of the things containing nitrogen. But it is found that the fell, paralytic disease comes also with conditions of uncleanliness, so that the more recent conclusion about it is that, while there may be a microbe, its operation is conditioned upon uncleanliness of living environments, which is so generally attendant upon poverty.

The Huddled Quarters of the Poor

THE wonder is, when one looks around, that there are not more scourges for the mass of the workers, for they are so poor! While the privileged can pay one hundred yen an ounce for a perfume, a thousand or two for an old kakimono, and fifty, one hundred, and even three hundred thousand yen for a villa at Kamakura, the poor are huddled together in the smallest, barest quarters. They do the most simple, primitive hand labor—carrying, where they might use a wheelbarrow; lifting in groups, where they might use steam; individually pulling, where the work of a number could be done far quicker and better by a horse. Like Lafcadio Hearn's plowman, many of them work with tools of the time of the gods.

This is not a temporary condition either. It is a permanent one, at least so far as the present outlook is concerned. For five years preceding the late war with Russia there was a special tax to provide money for fighting ships, but since the war far more than that special tax in amount has been and is still being levied to keep up a war establishment and to meet the tremendous obligations incurred by the Russian conflict.

To understand the situation approximately, it is necessary to explain that the



Copyrighted 1909
by L. Adler, Bros. & Co.

Men's Fashion Book Sent Free

Not a common book, and not about common clothes. We have spent $25,000 to secure these designs and produce them.

We have sent our best designers to every center of fashion to gather what we show in this book. All the many plates are in actual colors, showing every detail that pertains to fall and winter fashions.

Clothes for the young and the older—for college, business, sport, or society. Motoring clothes. And all of them Adler-Rochesters—for forty years the topmost clothes in America.

Facts That All Men Should Know

Since old men were young—since 1869—Adler-Rochesters have represented the classics in clothes.

Our chief designer, who has grown up in this business, is the ablest man in his line.

He never theorizes, never dreams out ideas. He goes for them always to the centers of fashions, where men of refinement meet.

Every season he brings out the best that the best-dressed men will wear. And his creations, since men can remember, have been the styles looked forward to by the men who know.

His best designs for the present season are all shown in colors in this beautiful book.

Twice the Value

Men who wear Adler-Rochester clothes get twice as much for their money as men get in the commonplace.

They get clothes on which the making cost is *four times* what some makers spend.

They get clothes that fit as only our methods can make them.

They get clothes that hold their shape to the end, because of our infinite care.

And they get clothes which one can pick out in a crowd because of their exact up-to-dateness.

Yet Adler-Rochester suits and overcoats are sold for $18 and up.

Adler-Rochester Clothes

97 Cents Profit

The reason for all is our minimized profit. It never exceeds six per cent. Last year, our average profit was 97 cents per suit. All the rest that we get goes into what we give.

Part goes into the cloths, which our experts select from more than a thousand weaves. Part goes into testing and shrinking those cloths, so that color and shape may endure.

But twice the cloth cost goes into the making. We employ only the best custom tailors, then we make each a specialist on only one thing. We go to extremes to attain perfection on even the hidden parts.

That is why most men have learned to consider the Adler-Rochester as the utmost in clothes.

Only for the Few Who Know

Our vast reputation is not due to size of output. We won it solely through workmanship and style.

Our whole year's output would not supply one man in a hundred with an Adler-Rochester garment.

There are not experts enough in existence to make such clothes in a very large way.

So we supply but one dealer in a city or town, and we supply but a limited part of his stock. These clothes are only for those who insist on them.

A Postal Brings It

If you want to know what such clothes mean, simply write us a postal and say "Send Book No. 25." Do it now.

L. ADLER BROS. & CO., Rochester, N. Y.

Mitchell Bulletin

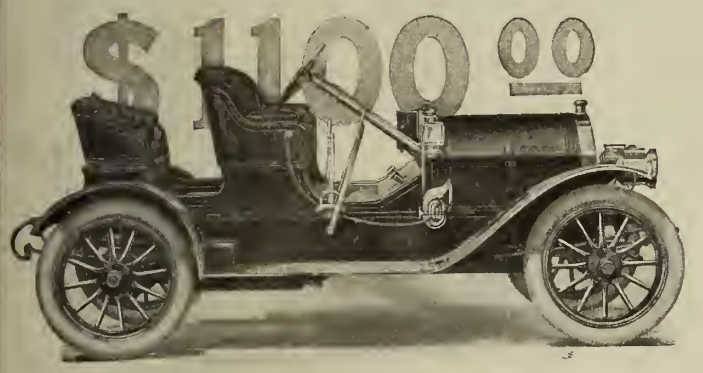
Sensational Features for 1910

Three Magnificent Models

Mitchell **Roadster, 4 cylinders, 30-35 horse power, 3 passengers, 100-inch wheel base..... $1,100**

Mitchell **five-passenger touring car, 4 cylinders, 30-35 horse power, 112-inch wheel base..... $1,350**

Mitchell **6-cylinder touring car, seven passengers, 50-horse power 130-inch wheel base..... $2,000**



Absolute elimination of all noise, so that all the *Mitchells* will run as silently as the most silent car that's made.

Complete transformation of the *Mitchell style* and wonderful development from the mediocre to the beautiful.

Complete change in spring suspension which promotes tenfold the easy riding qualities of the car.

Standardization and interchangeability of the cylinders in all models as well as all parts above the crank case.

More interchangeable parts in the *Mitchell* line than in any other line of cars built.

Magneto equipment on all models without extra charge.

Height of body and frame lowered, without changing clearance, giving car a low, rakish appearance.

Surprising development of the *Mitchell* five-passenger touring car, which is greater at its new price of $1,350 than it was at its old price of $1,500.

Creation of the *Mitchell* Big Six-Cylinder car of 50-horse power, seven passengers and 130-inch wheel base at the same price as the Four-Cylinder "40" car of 1909—$2,000.

Wheel sizes increased—32-inch wheel for the *Roadster*, 34 inches for five-passenger touring car, and 36-inch wheels for the *Mitchell Six*.

Double the output of 1909, or 6,012 cars, all of which have been contracted for by our agents within the last 30 days.

With each model we furnish metal tool and battery boxes, also oil lamps, jack and horn equipment.

The Mitchell will be the surprise and delight of 1910. This relates to all three models.

Complete change in the *Mitchell* style

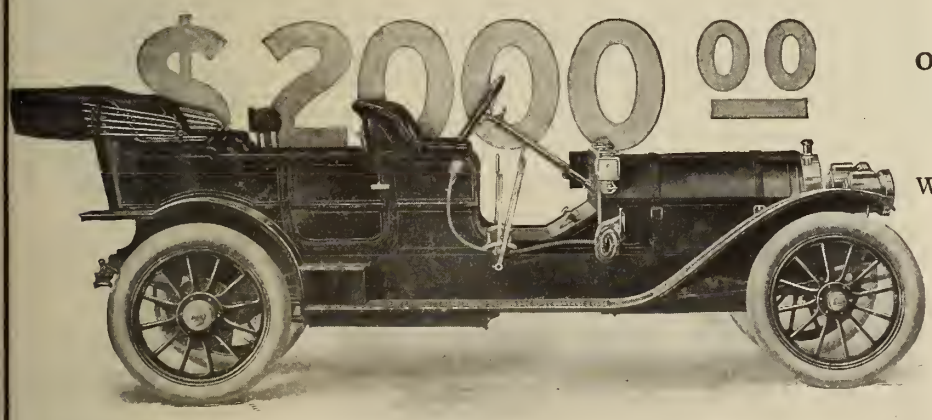
The Mitchell Style has been almost completely transformed from the mediocre to the beautiful. Nearly everything has been changed except the engine principle. We haven't changed that because it was a masterpiece in the beginning — *so proved by what it has done.*

The three models, R, T and S, constitute the most perfect line of latter-day motor cars before the American public, and we say this with full knowledge of *all* that other makers have accomplished. They embrace all the features that make an automobile desirable—*style, beauty, comfort, grace, strength, speed and power.*

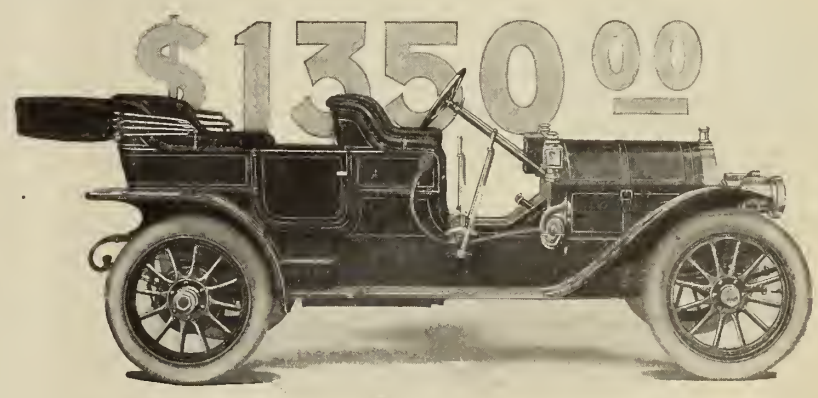
The bodies have been developed along aristocratic and refined lines. Wheel bases have been lengthened, wheel diameters increased and spring suspension improved to add to the easy riding qualities. Designs of radiators and hoods have been changed in response to the public demand for style, and the finish on the bodies beautified to satisfy the wish for smartness. Countless other changes have been made for the sake of greater *efficiency, practicability, convenience* and *economy of maintenance.*

Silent as the Foot of Time

THE NOISE HAS ENTIRELY DISAPPEARED. The rattle of the valves which some owners found distasteful, has been utterly eliminated so that now the Mitchell is as silent as the most silent car that's made—*as Silent as the Foot of Time.*



So that whatever faults the Mitchell has had—and no one pretends to say that they were serious faults in any sense, they have all been removed and the car now takes its place among the classiest cars in the world—*without a penny of increase in price.*



The point is that we are giving you *more* for the same money than we did in 1909 and a better car for less money than any other automobile concern in the world. The natural query is: *"How can they do it?"*

More for the money than ever before

Our answer is: "FACILITIES"—the completion of our new factory, the best and most thoroly equipped automobile works in America — *where every part and parcel of our cars is made*—and where we can reach the actual value of every detail.

We buy the same high-grade materials that the high-priced cars are made of. There is no such thing as buying anything better. But the tendency of our whole organization is to improve wherever and whenever we can without making the public stand the expense of the improvement.

Same materials as in high-priced cars

We have been working up to this splendid climax for the past six years and with the facilities, the money and the ability at our command, to say nothing of our insatiable ambition, more than ever we are making THE CAR YOU OUGHT TO HAVE AT THE PRICE YOU OUGHT TO PAY.

Fifteen Million Dollars' Worth of Experience Behind Us

Ask for a demonstration from our local agent wherever you happen to live. IT IS FREE


THE OLD FRONT

F. O. B. Racine, Wis.

Mitchell Motor Car Co.

Racine, Wis. U. S. A.


THE NEW FRONT

The Florsheim SHOE



The Cortland

Cheral Patent Lace
Flat Custom Last

THE FLORSHEIM SHOE
is good. Extra fine leather, skilled labor, and advanced ideas make it so.

Most Styles $5 and $6
Write for Style Book

The Florsheim Shoe Company
CHICAGO, U. S. A.

Every *genuine* Chocolate Bud has the name WILBUR stamped on it and the Cupid trade-mark enclosed in the wrapper.



WILBUR'S
CHOCOLATE
BUDS

Chocolate in its purity—distinctive in quality and delicacy—a taste that's never forgotten.

At your dealers, or we will send a pound box prepaid for $1. *One* sample box for 30c and your dealer's name.

Wilbur's Velour Chocolate

Greater body, richer aroma, higher flavor—more chocolate and less sugar. Flat cakes 10c.

H. O. WILBUR & SONS, Inc., 235 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia
Makers of WILBUR'S COCOA



main source of revenue during the feudal days was from a tax on land; that is to say, not a tax upon the market value of the land, but upon land according to what it produced. That which was relatively most heavily taxed was rice land, which paid at the rate of so many koku of rice (in kind) per certain area. This tax went to the feudal lord and supported his military establishment and all his magnificence. The Crown had lands upon which were tenants who paid their koku of rice to the Court, as to a feudal lord. Thus practically the whole feudal establishment—palaces, soldiers, and all—was saddled upon the backs of the rice-growers and other laborers.

When the revolution occurred and feudalism was overthrown, the rice payments of the tillers of the soil were changed into money, and that money made payable in taxes into the Imperial treasury. The feudal lords were compensated with fee simple title in certain lands and with money and national bonds for what might be judged to be their personal losses by the change. Or, to explain the matter in another way, the feudal lands were very largely left in the hands of their users, but assessed and taxed for the benefit of the Imperial exchequer.

Emerging from a feudal system in which very little land was bought and sold, there was small basis for arriving at valuations of land as we are accustomed to do all over the United States. The best that seemed possible was to divide all the land into three classes: the agricultural or suburban; the village, town, and city, or urban; and the forest, waste, and other land. Each class was given a valuation, and the tax was laid accordingly.

As if realizing that the city owners might be getting the best of this arrangement, house and other taxes were instituted against them. But the advantage was still with them, and especially with those whose land became more valuable owing to a shifting of population. The rice-grower had a comparatively high valuation from the very start, but the man with large estate had a comparatively low valuation and could afford to continue to hold it for his pleasure.

Fortunes were suddenly realized by land speculation. Lands that had been valued at sen mounted in value in the open real estate market to yen; that is to say, to a hundred times as much. Upstart commoners vied with men of the old daimio and samurai bloods in heaping up riches by speculating.

Driving the Youth from the Farms

THE hard conditions of living under the new civilization, with its heavy and increasing tax burdens, its higher standards, its intensifying competition, and its cutting off of all responsibility of overlords, drove the youth of the farming families into the cities for factory or shop employment, thus shifting population from the rural to the urban regions, precisely as we find population shifting in the United States, and for precisely the same cause. So that out of the misery of the farming poor, land speculation in Tokyo, Yokohama, Osaka, Kobe, Nagoya, and other cities profited enormously. In all those places population made amazingly rapid increase.

While there is considerable scattered sentiment in favor of a small land-value tax, the political power of the country is centered in the hands of a comparatively few; and the landed class can, for the present at least, hold things as they are.

✣ ✣ ✣

The Police Camorra

(*Continued from page 19*)

in percentages required for promotion. An accommodating clerk was caught not long ago at Police Headquarters who did a thriving business producing credible-looking records. He charged $20 a record. I am informed that it is still possible for a man to win a promotion without staying awake nights worrying about his police past. It is said that the days have passed when a patrolman has to pay $500 to get into the department—the days when an inspectorship was worth $25,000; a captaincy, $15,000; a sergeancy, $5,000; a roundsmanship, $2,000. Perhaps they have passed, but it is only six months since Theodore Bingham was requiring every man who went before him for appointment or promotion to subscribe to his "anti-graft" oath that they had paid nothing nor promised any man a consideration for the position they were entering. There is a man named William Duke in New York who boasts openly that he has collected as much as $200,000 in two years getting jobs for policemen and firemen. The District Attorney's office has seen as much as $70,000 worth of Duke's receipts at one time.

Once a man is dismissed from the force

Improved
Duofold
Health Underwear



Two light-weight fabrics in one; with air-space between.

Cotton, linen or silk inside—smooth as cream against your skin. Wool outside to carry away all moisture.

The two fabrics together are lighter than the ordinary thick one. And the layer of air protects you like a third fabric.

As warm as three Shirts
Lighter than one

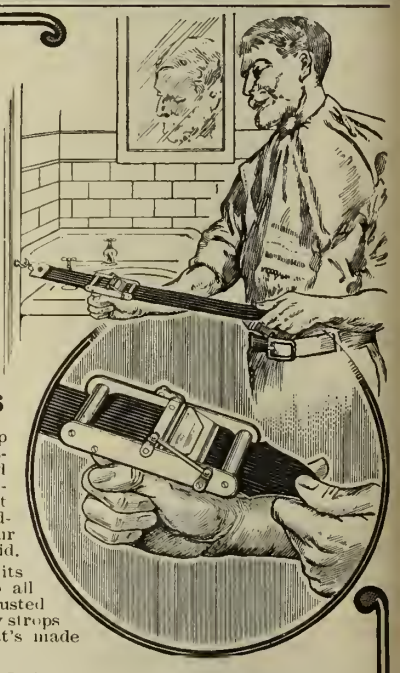
If your dealer can't supply you, write us, and we'll tell you who will. Ask for the Duofold booklet, giving various weights and shades, single garments and union suits for men, women and children. $1.25 up to $5 a garment.

Sizes and fit positively guaranteed
Your money back if not satisfied

Duofold Health Underwear Co.
Mohawk, N. Y.
Robischon & Peckham Co.
Selling Agents
349 Broadway, New York

PAT. SEP. 23 1902
Duofold

RUNDEL
AUTOMATIC STROPPER
KEEPS A PERFECT EDGE
ON ANY SAFETY BLADE



A CHILD can work it. Just push and pull the stropper up and down the strop. Blade is held at correct angle and reverses automatically—can't cut the strop. Then you always have sharp blades without buying new ones. Very economical and convenient—no safety razor complete without it.

Sold on Approval by All Dealers

Try one for 10 days. If you don't wish to keep it, your money is promptly returned. Complete outfit consists of a **Stropper,** strongly built of brass and steel, nicely nickel plated, and with rubberoid finish handle; **Three Blade Holders;** and a 24-inch finest quality **Horsehide Strop.** All are enclosed in a handsome case, and sell everywhere for **$3.00.** If your dealer can't supply you, we will send the outfit prepaid.

Rundel Automatic Stropper costs more than its imitations, but it is the only stropper adapted to all style blades; the only stropper scientifically adjusted and controlled; the only stropper that automatically strops exactly "like the barber;" the only stropper that's made right, works right, and will last for years.

Free Book on Art of Correct Shaving Tell us the name of a dealer that sells razors, and we will send free **"Hints for Shavers"**—a valuable book just written by an expert barber. Send for it to-day.

RUNDEL MFG. CO., 182 MAIN ST., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

BURROWES HOME BILLIARD AND POOL TABLE



$1 DOWN

$1.00 Down puts into your home any Table worth from $6 to $15. $2 a month pays balance. Higher priced Tables on correspondingly easy terms. We supply all cues, balls, &c., free.

BECOME AN EXPERT AT HOME

The BURROWES HOME BILLIARD AND POOL TABLE is a scientifically built Combination Table, adapted for the most expert play. It may be set on your dining-room or library table, or mounted on legs or stand. When not in use it may be set aside out of the way.

NO RED TAPE—On receipt of first instalment we will ship Table. Play on it one week. If unsatisfactory return it, and we will refund money. Write today for catalogue.

THE E. T. BURROWES CO., 402 CENTER STREET, PORTLAND, MAINE

A Man Worth



Looking At Twice

LONDON, by common consent of the civilized world, for generations has been the Mecca for men's styles in clothes.

To describe a suit as English was to give it a character—a letter of introduction. A man who was known to have his clothes made in London was a man worth looking at twice.

This attitude has not changed. London is still the dictator—but to-day Londoners are wearing American clothes, made in America by Stein-Bloch.

This is a revolution in methods, but not in taste. It only indicates that the Englishman has been quick to recognize the decisive superiority of Stein-Bloch clothes in distinction of style and ease of fit.

They have obtained at last what they have long been seeking—*clothes at reasonable prices*, ready for immediate service and deeply imbued with the thoroughbred character that well dressed Englishmen demand.

These Stein-Bloch clothes are at *your* disposal—ready to be examined and tried on before the glass of your best clothier—in your own home town. Go there and try them on.

Write for "Smartness," which shows their styles and explains the reason why you should insist on the Stein-Bloch label. It means 55 years of Knowing How.

The Stein-Bloch Co.
Wholesale Tailors

THE STEIN-BLOCH COMPANY

Tailors for Men

Offices and Shops:
Rochester, N. Y.

New York:
The Fifth Avenue Building

London:
Selfridge & Co., Ltd.
Oxford St., West



You Can Save From $5 to $40

Our direct-from-factory-to-you selling plan means a saving of from $5 to $40 for our customers.

Write for our Catalog 176. Look over our prices and compare them with others. That's all the proof you need.

Hundreds of thousands of Kalamazoo stoves and ranges are in use all over the country. Perhaps many in your own town. Ask their owners. Thousands have written us that there's nothing like the Kalamazoo—anywhere at any price.

We make buying and paying easy and convenient. Our catalog tells just how to know a good stove when you see it and use it. We sell for cash or we open charge accounts with all responsible people. We make all kinds of stoves and ranges for all purposes and for all kind of fuel. You can select your stove from the catalog and buy direct from the **manufacturer** for

Cash or Credit

You know the reputation of the Kalamazoo stove. You know the standing of the Kalamazoo Stove Co. Besides—you are given 360 days to test your stove. Your money back if the Kalamazoo is not just as represented.

We Pay the Freight

and guarantee safe delivery.

Kalamazoo Stove Co., Manufacturers
Kalamazoo, Michigan

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"
TRADE MARK REGISTERED

Lifts You Above "The Crowd"

The distinguishing mark of being well dressed is yours when you wear Harvard Clothes. In these classy garments the young man is always at his best.

HARVARD CLOTHES

are the latest expression of good taste in dress. Smart but not loud. If you want to be the best dressed in your vicinity, ask your dealer for our Department 2 Clothes. They are the best tailored in the world.

Your name and your dealer's name entitles you to a copy of the *Harvard Book*, which contains the latest dictates of fashion in young men's wearing apparel, and the world's records in baseball, golf, running and all out-door sports up to June, 1909. Send for a copy today.

You'll find the old Harvard Gate on our label in the inside coat pocket. Look for it.



DAUBE, COHN & CO.
383 Fifth Avenue
Chicago, - Illinois

Creators of the world-renowned Hercules Clothes for boys.

6% NET. Security, First Mortgage Pittsburgh Real Estate

Not affected by financial or trade conditions. Size and time to suit. Judgment Bond for double amount with each Mortgage. Select property. Careful appraisement; character of owner determined. Booklet—FREE.

A. C. Leslie Company
Suite 104, Bakewell Law Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

it does not mean that he can not get back again. Within the past three years the courts have ordered the restoration to duty of eighty or more "broken" men. In many cases trial commissioners, after listening month after month to perjury and manufactured defenses, lose their heads and rage in their impotency to get at the Camorra. The personal equation blinds them, and when the record is taken to the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court or the Court of Appeals it is clouded. The law does not recognize the personal equation and the cop who ought to be "broken," but who has not been broken legally, goes back to a position in which he can earn more than in any other endeavor in life for which he is fitted.

The Cost of Reinstatement

THE reinstatement of dismissed policemen by the higher courts has cost the City of New York millions of dollars. I have told that the net result of all the reform upheavals and reorganizations in the Police Department has been one captain in stripes, and he donned them voluntarily. There comes to mind the case of former Inspector "Billy" McLaughlin, who quit two years ago overnight to avoid standing trial and losing his pension as the result of using the Detective Bureau as a divorce-evidence agency against Mrs. Howard Gould. McLaughlin was the first police captain to enjoy the distinction of occupying a cell in the Tombs. He was convicted of accepting bribes and of extortion, and sentenced to serve two years and six months in Sing Sing. The Appellate Division confirmed the conviction, but the Court of Appeals reversed it, and by the time the courts got through with McLaughlin the city had to pay him $25,000 in back salary and restore him to duty as a captain. He came insolently along the years until he tried to establish that Mrs. Howard Gould committed bigamy when she married her millionaire husband. His excuse was that he was investigating to determine if a felony, outlawed more than five years, had been committed. But strangely enough he had failed to record any phase of the investigation, and his instructions to the detective he sent to Baltimore to hound Mrs. Gould's past was: "Keep your mouth shut." The detective, Frank Peabody, lied to the end to save McLaughlin, but without avail. Peabody told childishly that he had gone to Baltimore on a vacation at his own expense in the hope of arresting a murderer he had long sought. Peabody has applied for reinstatement, and by the time this is printed he probably will have been restored to duty.

Services to the Rich

THE Gould family has been one of the traditional heritages of the New York Police Department since the black days of Jay in Wall Street, when he never went abroad without a bodyguard. Usually the Gould "pickings" have fallen to the officer who could control the Detective Bureau.

The Camorra has peculiar services to sell to those who can pay the price. A millionaire son went wild in the Tenderloin one night, and the following afternoon a chorus girl presented herself at his brother's office with an order for $40,000. The brother said it was too late in the day to cash such a large order, gave her $200, and invited her to return the following morning for the remainder. The chorus girl kept the appointment and presented the $40,000 order. A man sitting next to the millionaire took the order and tore it up. Then he pulled back his coat and showed a gold shield.

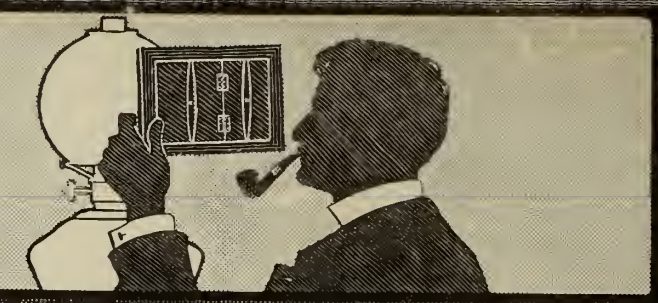
"I'm an inspector of police," he said. "Fourteenth Street is your dead-line, little girl. Go back uptown and be good."

There was an heir of millions who had promised to marry an unfortunate girl he didn't want to marry. He appealed to the Camorra for aid. This is what happened: The rich man was suddenly called to Chicago and thence he telegraphed to his dupe to meet him there at a certain hotel, where they would be married. On the girl's heels followed a detective from Mulberry Street. When she put her name on the hotel register he was at her side to write his own immediately beneath it. An hour later he forced his way into the girl's room on pretext of making a search for a thief. He locked the door behind him. An instant later the door was broken open by the son of millions and two "witnesses," and the young rascal had his excuse for not marrying the girl, as he also had a defense against a breach-of-promise suit.

A Police Camorra?

THE facts in this case were dug out two years ago and prepared for publication and the exposure of every one who had a hand in it. On the eve of publication the unfortunate girl committed suicide.

The police insist there is no organized "Black Hand." They will tell you there is no such thing as a police Camorra.



It Fits

There's one paper that is made solely to meet the requirements of the amateur—a paper that has the quality that gives the best results from amateur negatives:—

VELOX

If you do your own printing, Velox will be easiest for you to work because it fits your negatives. If you have a professional finish your work, he can give you the best results on Velox—because it fits your negatives.

There's a wide variety in surfaces, weights and grades.

If your developer and finisher doesn't use Velox, write us; we will tell you of one who does.

NEPERA DIVISION,
Eastman Kodak Company,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Railroad Oysters *vs.* Sea Oysters

By the time most oysters get inland, they taste more of the railroad than of the sea. Their natural delicate flavor is washed away by frequent re-icing.

They are soggy instead of firm; watery instead of meaty; insipid instead of tempting.

Except Sealshipt Oysters which taste the same and *are* the same—*everywhere and always*—as the day they were dredged from the deep.

Sealshipt Oysters

All of the Sea Flavor Saved

The only known way of shipping oysters, beside the Sealshipt way, is to ship them in open tubs.

The ice is in the tub with the oysters. When it melts the expressman, with his naked hands, puts in more—railroad ice.

What the "Liquor" Is

The "liquor" which you buy with oysters is merely this melted ice. It sloshes around and washes the goodness out of the oyster.

No wonder perfectly good Blue Points become Railroad Oysters before you get them. No wonder they are soggy and taste of the railroad ice and the tub.

No wonder the fine flavor of the oyster is gone when the oysters get to you!

But Sealshipt Oysters are different. A Sealshipt oyster in Denver, Colorado, tastes the same as it does when it is hauled out of the sea, because it *is* the same

Sealshipt Oysters go into air-tight, germ-proof containers. These containers are sealed *at the seaside*. Your dealer is the first to break that seal.

In transit, the ice goes outside of the container. No water or liquid can get in. No human hand can touch the oyster.

And when your dealer breaks the seal, *his* responsibility begins—responsibility to us.

For both shipper and dealer are under contract. They can handle Sealshipt Oysters only in the Sealshipt way. And the Sealshipt way embraces every move of the oyster till it is handed you in a Sealshipt paper pail.

"Seaside Oyster Dishes" Free

If you want to know the flavor of the real sea oyster, write us the name of your oyster dealer. We will send you, free, our book "43 New Seaside Oyster Dishes" which gives many shore recipes unknown inland. Address Department 18 A.

The Sealshipt Oyster System, Inc.
(Formerly National Oyster Carrier Co.)

Sealshipt Oyster Stations at 80 Coast Points
General Office and Factory: South Norwalk, Conn.
Sealshipt Groceries and Markets Everywhere

Members of American Association for the Promotion of Purity in Food Products

Schloss Bros. & Co. Wholesale Drapers REGISTERED

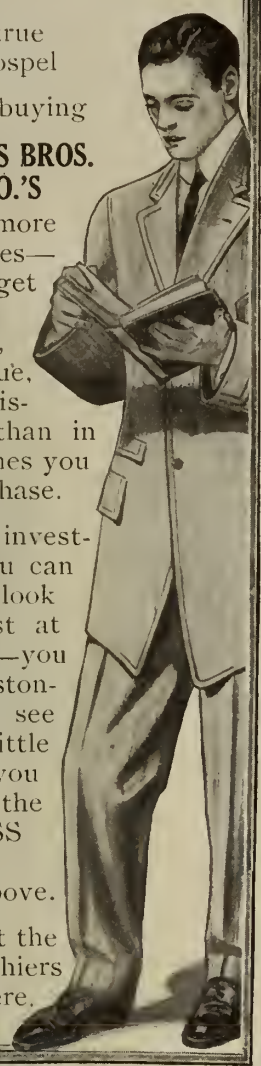
'Tis true as Gospel that in buying

SCHLOSS BROS. & CO.'S

Baltimore Clothes—you get more style, more value, more satisfaction than in any clothes you can purchase.

The best investment you can make — look your best at all times—you will be astonished to see at what little cost if you insist on the SCHLOSS LABEL shown above.

On sale at the Best Clothiers everywhere.



The World's Workshop

News and Comment About Business and Industry

"Production Engineering"

SO FAR the expert who is called in to cure an ailing business has been an experimenter. This has been inevitable, but a certain small body of generalizations has grown up and a few safe prescriptions for the average business man's use are available. For instance, a wise "production engineer" suggests that before building a new plant or increasing the size of your old one it would pay you to make a thorough study of the work being done and assure yourself that the plant is producing its maximum output. Usually, you will find that better management, not a larger plant, is needed. investigate anyhow—if more room is actually needed you can then build to better advantage. Another production engineer is positive that not one in twelve among business men has any accurate idea of the actual cost of labor in his plant; ten years ago not one in twenty-five. Instead of manufacturing and selling being habitually regarded as a science, they are, says this engineer, "the biggest scramble that the mind can imagine." Business men don't think about their businesses—they dominate them, depend upon their personality to make them go. A third generalization comes from a man who has done much valuable work in systematizing and modernizing the operations of the big Interior Department at Washington. Written reports, he says with the emphasis of one who knows from experience, can be overdone. The boy who always carried a pocketful of salt to be prepared for the kind man who might give him a nice hot baked potato was not necessarily wise.

In the Assembling-Room

TO ARRIVE at the junction on time is important to shipper and railroad manager alike in railroading—how important any one can appreciate. Waiting time is costly. So in the factory one of the big problems is to arrange for the arrival of needed parts or material at the very moment they are needed. The factory manager of the biggest typewriter works in the country suggests something of the difficulties that arise in the assembling-room. More than three thousand unit pieces are needed to complete the six models manufactured by this company. Five lengths of carriage are used, and the requirements of twenty-five languages are met with nearly four hundred keyboards that take in Arabic and Japanese characters that are written backward. The most thorough organization and constant intelligent inspection are needed to maintain a free, even flow of parts into this assembling-room and of completed machines out to the shipping-room.

A Lesson in Production

A CERTAIN New Jersey cotton mill has, in the past three years, been made a laboratory for a series of interesting experiments in management. In that time production has been nearly doubled, and the cost, due to higher wages, replacements, and a slight increase of working force, has been increased about twenty per cent. An engineer, with system and a good knowledge of workers, has wrought the change. Certain sentences of his, commenting on the result, are sound and true:

"I find out how much work a good worker, fitted for the work, should do, and set that as a minimum acceptable task. For this amount of work, done within a reasonable time, I pay the worker a substantial bonus in addition to an increased day's pay. . . . A skilled worker, doing from two to four times as much work as the unskilled, forms better habits of work, and loses less time through absence from work than the unskilled. . . . As the unskilled become skilled and regular in their work, their health and general appearance distinctly improve. This has been especially true of women."

On certain of the twisting machines double rows of china knobs serve as signals of broken threads. When all these knobs are down everything is running right, but when they begin to bob up the attendant must stop that section of machinery and tie the broken ends together. Knobs down mean fast, good work. Go through the room now and the engineer will point to the few knobs that are up. "Used to be," he says, "that more than half were up all the time." Scores of betterments, in speed and methods, have con-



If You're Young—

If you're just at the stage of life when a long vista of rosy prospects opens before you, if the "forward and onward" spirit animates you, if you want *individuality* in everything—

If you like your apparel to bear the impress of your own personality—

Then Kaufman Campus Togs are meant for *you*. They are designed particularly to emphasize the *personal* note—to make the clothes you buy *your* clothes, and not merely specimens of a type.

Kaufman "Pre-Shrunk" Campus Togs

are not merely shapely, elegant and distinctive in appearance, but all the style and fit which you see in them at first will last as long as the suit does. The Kaufman "Pre-Shrinking" Process, applied before the cloth is cut, absolutely insures you against the damp-weather ills that beset the ordinary suit.

Your dealer has a suit of Kaufman Campus Togs, in just the fabric and pattern, and with just the individual touch that suits **you,** ready for you to try on. See for yourself how it brings out your good points to the best advantage. Note the stamp of refinement and good taste, coupled with the charm of novelty.

Then ask the dealer about the Kaufman guarantee—a guarantee which no other manufacturer can afford to make. We ourselves would not care to make it were it not for the Kaufman "Pre-Shrinking" Process, which insures permanency of shape and fit.

You'll find that Campus Togs represent the ideal in young men's clothing—what you have long been looking for, but have never been able to find in any other garments.

We issue a handsome style-book which illustrates fully the correct Fall and Winter fashions in dress for men. Your dealer has it, or we'll forward it, free, for the asking. You'll appreciate it.

(3) **Chas. Kaufman & Bros., Chicago**

"On the Work"



Will You Try One—if we send it FREE?

We want every merchant, dealer, bookkeeper and clerk who requires quick, accurate footings to prove for himself the worth and economy of the "little magician"—The

RAPID COMPUTER ADDING MACHINE

We'll send it to you on **five days' free trial**—if it pleases you, pay our price of only $25.00—if it doesn't, send it back at our expense. It does its work perfectly at any angle—can rest on any desk or on book alongside figures you wish to add. A wonder as a saver of time and errors. Capacity 9,999,999 99. Save time and money—write us today if you'd like to try one. Catalogue free.

RAPID COMPUTER CO., 1941 Tribune Bldg., Chicago

ELECTRIC LIGHTS



A Complete 8 Light Outfit for **$110**

This price includes **Dynamo, Storage Battery, Lamps, Wire** and **Fixtures.** Can be installed by any one.

The dynamo can be driven by any convenient power, steady or intermittent. Only ½ H. P. required.

Our outfits are automatic and require no particular attention while running.

Made in many sizes
Send for bulletin 104-A

Elbridge Electrical Mfg. Co., Elbridge, N.Y., U.S.A.

LYON & HEALY HARP



is the undisputed Standard of the World. Prices exceedingly reasonable. Catalogue of Lyon & Healy Harps free to anyone interested. Also bargains in Used Harps. Monthly payments may be arranged.

LYON & HEALY, 23 Adams St., CHICAGO

(25) **Piano and Harp Builders**

PARKER'S Arctic Socks

Registered in U.S. Patent Office.



Healthful for bedchamber, bath and sick-room. Worn in rubber boots, absorb perspiration. Made of knitted fabric, lined with soft white wool fleece. Sold in all sizes by dealers or by mail, 25c a pair. Parker pays postage. Catalogue free.

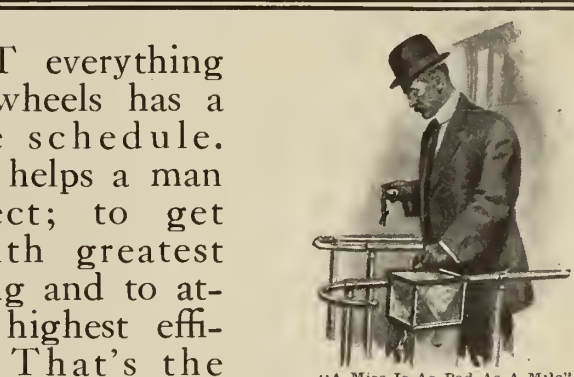
Look for Parker's name in every pair.

J. H. PARKER CO., Dept. 72, 25 James St., Malden, Mass.

25% to 75% Saved On Any Typewriter

Rebuilt by Us. **Let's Prove It To You**

THE TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE
345 Broadway, New York
Branches in All Large Cities.



"A Miss Is As Bad As A Mile"

ABOUT everything on wheels has a time schedule. An Elgin helps a man to connect; to get about with greatest time saving and to attain his highest efficiency. That's the economy of an

Elgin Watch



New No. 78 Dial—graceful and legible

G. M. WHEELER Model 16 Size

Pendant Winding and Setting. Seventeen jewels. Ruby and sapphire balance and center jewels. Compensating balance. Breguet hair-spring, with micrometric regulator. Adjusted to temperature, isochronism, three positions. Patent recoiling click and self-locking setting device. Dust ring. Plates damaskeened. Engraving inlaid with gold. Open face and hunting cases.

In Filled Gold Cases, $30 and up
In Solid Gold Cases, $50 and up

Other Elgin models at other prices according to grade of movement and case.

All Elgin models are sold by jewelers everywhere, and are fully guaranteed.

ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH COMPANY
Elgin, Illinois



TOYS of Stone! Harmonious Colors — Marvelous toys that last forever. Children never tire of them. Adults find instruction in them.

Wonderful, Dr. Richter's Anchor Blocks

FREE book of color designs and all particulars, FREE. You cannot afford to deny your children the amusement and educational benefit of these wonderful toys of stone. Send your name and address to F. Ad. Richter & Co. (of Rudolstadt, Germany). American office, 215 Pearl St., Dept. 402A, New York City

PATENTS

NEW BOOK FREE This New Book on PATENTS tells How to Obtain a Patent, explains the cost of a patent and gives full particulars of our Special Advantageous Methods of Business.

O'MEARA & BROCK, Pat. Attys., 918 F St., Washington, D. C.

ASK FOR FREE CATALOGUE



$18

FASTEST—SAFEST GUN EVER MADE

SIX SHOTS IN FOUR SECONDS. Perfect hammerless non-clogging action. 24 to 32 in. GENUINE IMPORTED DAMASCUS BARREL. Full length top rib makes quick sighting automatic. Hinged breech block—solid steel wall always between shell and shooter. Easy take-down without tools. Bore, gauge and drop of stock optional. NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR ANY FEATURE NAMED. Don't buy until you have read our FREE BOOK describing this pump gun and our superb line of singles and doubles. ASK FOR IT TO-DAY. THE UNION FIRE ARMS CO., 314 AUBURNDALE, TOLEDO, O.



Send Us Four Cents

And we'll send you a generous sample of Palmolive—the finest toilet soap on the market.

Until you have used this superior soap, you don't know how good soap can be.

More women use Palmolive Soap than any other toilet soap selling for 10c a cake or more. When you know what they know, you'll get it, too.

Try it in any water—try it in every way—for shampoo, manicure, massage, for the bath. Bathe the baby with it. It is excellent for baby's skin, so you know it is good for yours.

We use only palm and olive oils from the Orient.

Then we use a special process and get a perfect blend. We have had 36 years of experience in soap making.

The result is a soap so delightful that you'll wonder you never used it before. Price 15c at your dealer's.

Send the 4c today. We'll send you also our free book, "*The Easy Way to Beauty.*"

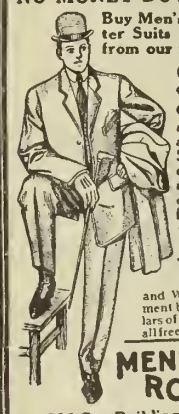
B. J. JOHNSON SOAP CO.
350 Fowler Street Milwaukee, Wis.



Men's Clothing ON CREDIT

NO MONEY DOWN--$1 A WEEK

Buy Men's Stylish Fall and Winter Suits and Overcoats direct from our factory by mail, for



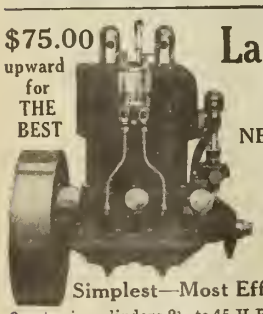
$15 and $18

¶ We require no security, and trust any honest person anywhere in the United States. We send garments on approval--you don't pay a penny till you get the clothes and find them satisfactory—then pay $1.00 a week. We are the largest Credit Clothiers in the world.

FREE Send to-day for our line of stylish Fall and Winter samples, self-measurement blank, tape, and full particulars of our convenient payment plan, all free. Commer. rating, $1,000,000

MENTER & ROSENBLOOM CO.
611 Cox Building, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

$75.00 upward for THE BEST



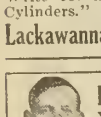
Lackawanna Motors

NEW "DOUBLE" TYPE
BALANCES EXPLOSIONS
INCREASES POWER

Simplest—Most Efficient—Valveless

One to six cylinders 2½ to 45 H.P. for all boats. 41 years manufacturing and 11 years motor experience back of every LACKAWANNA engine. Complete boat outfits. Write for handsome New Catalogue of the "Silvered Cylinders." Not Price Alone—Better Quality!

Lackawanna Mfg. Co. 22 Coldwell St., Newburgh, N.Y. 126 Liberty St., New York, N.Y.



DO YOU STAMMER

Trial lesson explaining methods for home instruction sent FREE. Gold Medal, World's Fair, St. Louis.
Geo Andrew Lewis, No. 146 Adelaide St., Detroit, Mich.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

tributed to keep those china knobs on the twisting machines down.

So in the weave shed. On one side are dozens of modern looms, and on the other a constantly decreasing number of a slower, less profitable model. One of the engineer's problems has been to force the change of loom type upon the mill owners. That it has been hard may be guessed from the fact that one of the mill owners invented the slow loom, and that a factory for making it stands close beside the mill buildings. In department B the tightening-up process followed the change in department A. Then to C and D and E and F. Every worker now feels the urge of the readily earned bonus, and every stupid move that cuts down bonus earnings is quickly detected and reported—not by a detective-superintendent, but by the worker himself. As a final result, the whole business is more prosperous. More and better output pleases the owners. More alert, better, cleaner, happier workers are part of the engineer's reward. It is pleasant to know that his money reward for doing work of this kind is liberal, and that the number of men going into this branch of engineering is growing.

"Not Affected by Hard Times"

ACCORDING to an expert, the collection business is about the only one that is not injured by hard times. His explanation carries a warning to the manufacturer or merchant whose optimism is too strong. In good times, business men buy heavily, because their customers buy liberally. When money is plentiful, credit is easily established. First the merchant establishes his credit, then a good cash customer is given credit. Buying is encouraged by the wholesaler, jobber, manufacturer, and merchant. Men go into debt farther than they should, and uncertain customers are taken on. Soon, even in the best times, bunches of accounts accumulate that must be turned over to a collection agency. Obviously, in bad times, the professional collector is busy. The pity of it is that he should prosper also in good times.

The Glazed Age

"WHY not a white enameled gas range?" asked a stove manufacturer of himself some time ago. This is an age of white enamel, he reflected. Enameled cooking utensils are common and clean and save labor; enameled refrigerators are clean and sweet and appeal to the eye; sinks and bathtubs are practically all enameled. Zinc and galvanized iron are excellent materials—so, the old gas range is a fine thing for overworked cooks. Good products and processes, however, give way to better. This stovemaker began to experiment with white enameled iron and invited housewives to inspect results. In its advertising pamphlet the company emphasizes the fact that twelve parts of the range are enameled. These include oven racks, guides, plates, and door, and broiler-pan. Bathtub and stovemaker have followed the tendency of the glazed age. The woman who first covered her pine kitchen table with oilcloth showed the way.

The Testing Annex

FOR some years the Washburn-Crosby flour mills kept going in their laboratory a miniature mill with a capacity of about one barrel a day. In this little mill were ground samples of the wheat that was offered. The idea proved good; so good and profitable, in fact, that the company has erected a six-story building to hold an experimental mill of a capacity of six hundred barrels a day. With this extension of room, the idea of the experimental plant was extended.

"If an inventor brings to us a new machine," the mill manager explains, "which apparently has good points—one that may help us to produce a better grade of flour, we give it a trial in the new experimental mill. We test the device in every possible way, and if we adopt it you may be sure that it is worth while. Meanwhile, our main plant, which must turn out an average of thirty-five thousand barrels a day, goes grinding on. We must know absolutely that a new process or part is good before it comes out of the experimental mill. The larger testing mill also makes the business of choosing the right wheat easier and quicker."

Finding out for yourself is the plain description of the Minneapolis millers' enterprise. It is a good habit that is growing. Makers of machinery and growers of grain are not *primarily* interested in building the most effective machines or raising the best grain. Whatever they can sell at a good profit satisfies them. It is properly the business of the user of machinery and the buyer of farm products to find out what is best.

Kenyon

Ken-reign Patented "Simplo" Coat made of Rainproof Cloth. The most popular coat of the day

Military collar for business, sport or storms.



Wear It Either Way



Lapel collar for social dress and warmer days.

This is a military coat convertible to a lapel collar (ordinary type) in one second. No hooks, no buttons—very neat either way.

For sale at good stores, nearly everywhere. Look for the Kenyon Label.

Ask your dealer or tell us what size you wear. We will send samples and will see that you are supplied.

C. KENYON COMPANY
WHOLESALE SALESROOMS
23 Union Square New York
200 Jackson Boulevard Chicago

THAT DAINTY MINT COVERED CANDY COATED CHEWING GUM

FIVE CENTS THE OUNCE AND IN 5¢ 10¢ AND 25¢ PACKETS



Chiclets

REALLY DELIGHTFUL

JUST RIGHT AFTER DINNER

Try Them! If you can't buy Chiclets in your neighborhood send us ten cents for a sample packet. Any jobber will supply storekeepers with Chiclets.

FRANK H. FLEER & COMPANY, Inc.
Philadelphia, U. S. A., and Toronto, Canada

Will you spend 9.4c to file 100 letters at your finger-tips for 100 years?

An investment of $11.90 in a "Sectionet" Vertical File puts your correspondence—up to 4,000 letters and papers—at your instant command.

Holds the average one year's correspondence.

After that 9.4c per 100 letters or papers keeps them in the same logical order and in ten seconds puts the letters from any one man on your desk.

This simple "Sectionet" Vertical File classifies and arranges all your letters, receipts, invoices and papers as no other machine ever did.

No lost time, no torn indexes, no copy book to fuss with, no stuffing the file or blind hunts for letters. Cheaper than flat files of equal capacity.

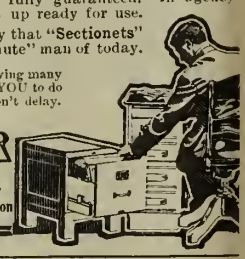
The picture shows the convenience of this stack of Sectionets consisting of 3 sections--vertical file, top, sanitary base.

Complete with folders, indexes, and full instructions.

Shipped freight prepaid (within freight limits) where we have no agency, and fully guaranteed. In agency towns, delivered and set up ready for use.

It's not too much to say that "Sectionets" are invaluable to the "minute" man of today.

Free book on request showing many other stacks for helping YOU to do a better day's work. Don't delay.



SHAW-WALKER
MUSKEGON, MICH.
Chicago New York Washington



The Cleverest Sporting Encyclopedia ever Published

Published by Rosenberg Bros. & Co. Rochester, New York

YOU SHOULD HAVE the Fadclothes BOOK OF SPORTS

AN invaluable reference guide to athletes, and all others interested in athletics. It is elaborately illustrated, showing athletes in action, and contains accurate records of every popular sport. Compiled by one of our foremost sporting editors. Sent Free on request. The book is also a guide for good dressers, illustrating the FASHION-CLOTHES of the day. If you want to look strong, healthy and smartly dressed you'll wear FADCLOTHES.

Four Sporting POSTERS

In Handsome Colors

FOOTBALL, BOXING, SWIMMING and SKATING.

(Size 14 x 22.) The work of a well-known artist. Sent to you postpaid on receipt of 25 cents in stamps. Ask us for name of nearest dealer.

ROSENBERG BROS. & COMPANY
Dept. C, St. Paul Street Rochester, N. Y.



We have had 25 years' experience growing Mushrooms

MEN AND WOMEN

Write today for our new big 32 page free booklet and learn how to grow mushrooms for big profits in cellars, stables, sheds, boxes, etc. Surprising returns from small space with little expense. Markets waiting for all you can raise. Previous experience unnecessary. We make and sell the best spawn and teach you our methods free

National Spawn & Mushroom Co.
Dept. 54 Boston, Mass.

CLASS PINS and BADGES for COLLEGE SCHOOL, SOCIETY or LODGE

Either style with any three letters or figures and one or two colors of enamel, Sterling Silver, 25c each, $2.50 a doz.; Silver Plated, 10c ea., $1.00 a doz. Special designs in Pins or Badges made for any School or Society, at low prices. Send design for estimate. Catalogue free. Bastian Bros. Co., 312 South Ave., Rochester, N. Y.

UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS

Collier's

THE NATIONAL WEEKLY

With

Outdoor America

Containing:

The Conquest of the Pole

By Major-General A. W. Greely

The Fight for Water in the West

By Agnes C. Laut



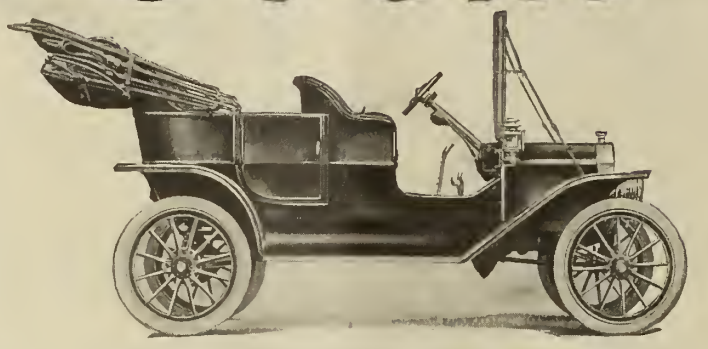
COPYRIGHT 1909 BY P. F. COLLIER & SON

VOL XLIV NO 4

OCTOBER 16 1909

Facts From Ford

Every Argument Regarding Weight



Model "T" Touring Car, fully equipped $950.00

Favors The Ford Car

Every Model "T" Ford Car is a duplicate of the car that won the New-York-Seattle Race.

If Weight Meant Strength, an automobile built of cast iron would be superior to one of special steel. Lead too, is good for ballast, if ballast is important. But because quality, not quantity, is the prime essential of strength, the Ford Vanadium Steel Model "T" car is the lightest and at the same time, the strongest automobile manufactured. Quality and design, not quantity and cast iron are the essentials of strength.

If Weight Meant Safety, a canal boat might be fitted up with a high-powered engine and sent out for passenger service on the high seas, or a freight engine on the Squeedunk & Podunk R. R. sent in to handle passenger service on the New York Central. Weight does not prevent heavy racing cars from killing men with alarming regularity. Heavy weight cars figure in ninety-five per cent of the automobile accidents.

If Weight Meant Comfort, a sight-seeing truck ought to be ideal for cross country touring. But it isn't. Try riding over a rough piece of country road in a Model "T", the lightest car made, and then select any other car you choose, no weight or price restrictions, and if the matter of easy riding decides it, Ford gets the order. The heavy jarring that interferes with comfort in these heavy cars is also racking the car to pieces.

If Weight Meant Practicability, fewer Ford cars would be used for touring, for every day service in city and country, and for business as well as pleasure. While you are reading this, tourists in Model "T" Ford cars are travelling the world over. All Europe, all Asia, all Africa, all Australia besides all America is being visited by men who until the advent of the low priced Ford cars were denied the pleasures of this kind.—And doctors, contractors, engineers, farmers, men in every walk of life all over this globe are lessening their labors and increasing their pleasures by means of this same Ford car.

If Weight Meant Durability, would there be as many "last year's cars" traded in every year for new cars? People are not trading in Ford cars. Second-hand Ford cars are hard to get. Many a doctor is making his daily calls in the same Ford car he has owned for five years. An "ad" in the daily papers in each of the three largest cities in the United States revealed only six owners whose Ford cars were for sale, this is in the face of the fact that the Ford branches in those three cities have sold over 5000 cars.

Here Is What Heavy Weight Does actually mean—more gasoline, more tires, more oil, more repairs and greater danger. The maintenance bills of the light Ford car bear just about the same proportion to the heavy car bills as the Ford weight does to the heavy weight. Twice the weight costs more than twice as much to run. That's just a plain, common-sense argument, no mystery at all. Our catalog claim is 22 to 25 miles per gallon of gasoline. Many a Ford owner has written us that his car will average 25 to 30 miles per gallon.

Heavy Car Makers Have Always Conceded the light car to be less expensive to run—that was too obvious. Ford knocked out their argument about less durability when a Ford car won the New York-Seattle Race. A demonstration any day in the week will prove the absurdity of heavy car claims for comfort. Ford buyers do not add shock absorbers to their equipment. If you want any safety figures, keep a record of the fatalities and note how few are the accidents to light cars.

Regardless of Many Claims, the Ford is the only really light car built. Do you grasp that fact? A car that weighs seventy or eighty or ninety pounds to the horse-power is not light. That's what a freight engine weighs. The Ford car weighs 53.3 lbs. per H. P.—it's a passenger car. The Pacific type passenger engine as used by the Pennsylvania Lines West weighs 53.8 lbs. per H. P. Because of Ford weight, Ford tires though smaller in inches, and when finally worn out, less costly to renew, are actually the largest used. Ford brakes offer more square inches per lb. of weight. Ford horse-power per 100 lbs. is in excess of that of the average "thirty".

The Ford Model "T" Will Cost less to run more days in more months for more years than any other car manufactured. It will climb hills or travel through mud, sand and rocks with or better than any other car built. It costs less to buy and less to keep than any other car. It looks good, is good and makes good. It is a quality car from start to finish—that is why it weighs less. The records made by this car in the New-York-Seattle Race, won by a Model "T" Ford car prove this. No other entrant weighed less than five times as much or cost less than five times the Ford price. Yet the Ford was the only car that could travel back on its own power; the others returned by freight.

Less Money Than Any Other Car that offers even nearly equal value, that's what a Ford car means. The cost to buy is less, the cost to run is equally low. The Touring car at $950.00, the Tourabout at $950.00, the Roadster at $900.00 include an extension top, an automatic brass windshield, a speedometer, two gas lamps and generator, three oil lamps and horn. The Coupe at $1050.00, the Taxicab or Landaulet at $1100.00 and the Town car at $1200.00 include equipment of three oil lamps and horn only, all prices f. o. b. Detroit. All bodies interchangeable. Magneto is built in and is part of the engine. Catalog sent on request.

"Winning the Transcontinental" Sent upon request.

BRANCHES

Boston
Buffalo
Cleveland
Chicago
Denver
Detroit
Kansas City
New York

Standard Manufacturers A. M. C. M. A.

265 Piquette Ave., Detroit, U. S. A.

Canadian Trade Supplied by THE FORD MOTOR CO. OF CANADA, Ltd. ...nt.

...attle
Toronto
Winnipeg
London
Paris
Melbourne

Ford Motor Co... ny

Touring Car
Roadster
Pony Tonneau
Coupe (Inside Drive)
Limousine

Chalmers-Detroit "30"
$1500



Fitted with a Lenox Top as shown in cut and with side curtains, this car is comfortable for all winter use.

Chalmers-Detroit Cars Will Surprise You However Much You Expect

In our early announcements we aroused great expectations about the 1910 Chalmers-Detroit.

We said that our "30" would have a 115-inch wheel base, and 34-inch wheels. That we would give a roomier, handsomer, more powerful car at the $1500 price.

We said that our "Forty" would become a 7-passenger car, with a 122-inch wheel base and 36-inch wheels. That it would be upholstered in hand buffed leather.

We promised to give all this extra value without adding one cent to our remarkable prices. We would do it out of the saving we make by adding one-third to our output.

As a result, dealers bought our whole output of 4,250 cars before the first 1910 car was delivered.

You Will Marvel, Too

When you see these new cars you will say, like the rest, that not half has been told.

Mere figures and details and pictures can't begin to show these cars as they are.

Nobody expects for $1500 anywhere near such a car as we show in our "30." So we ask you to see them, and judge if you want one, for orders are being filled in rotation.

Can't Make Half Enough

At the end of last season—the first year of our "30"—we had to refuse orders for 800 cars.

Now, thousands of people are running these cars, and thousands of others know that no car can compete with them.

Up to this writing—September 10—we have sold to individual users one-third of our whole year's capacity.

We judge we could sell twice our whole output this season were we able to make the cars.

Fall Buying in Vogue

We deem it but right to state these facts to those who may want these cars. We don't advocate hasty buying. But, if you want the car which offers most for the money, the time to choose is now.

Buyers are ceasing to wait until Spring. They buy in the Fall, when the new models come out. For there is no closed season for automobiles. Our specially made Lenox top for $75 with side curtains makes the touring car comfortable almost any day of the year. You don't have to wait until Spring and Summer to get full value out of a car. With a top it can be used all winter long for going to business, the theater, shopping and calling. An automobile is not simply a pleasure vehicle for summer use. It may be put to practical service winter and summer.

Reasons for Success

We give the utmost value for the money. Our profit is but nine per cent. All the saving we make by this year's increased output has been added to the cars.

Another reason is the records which this car has made. Endurance records such as no other car at any price ever equaled. A long-distance speed record of 55.5 miles per hour. An economy record of 25.7 miles on one gallon of gasoline.

Another is our low price for extras. We fit our "30" with a Bosch magneto, a gas tank, and two gas lamps—all for $100 extra. The regular price of these extras is $175.

All these things, and more, are fully explained in our catalog. Send us the coupon today for it.

Chalmers-Detroit "Forty"
Price, $2,750

No car ever made excels our "Forty" mechanically, no matter what its price. None can travel any road or climb any hill which our "Forty" won't carry you over. It will carry seven passengers. It is as handsome as a car can be.

We will fit this car with a $150 Newport mohair top for $125 extra. The two extra seats, if wanted, cost $75.

The tendency of the times is toward moderate power, moderate cost of upkeep. That tendency is bringing more and more purchasers to our "Forty." On the cars that we sold for the year ending June 1, owners paid us for repair parts just $2.44 per car.

If you want the most for the money—a car sold at nine per cent profit—this is the only car in its class.

Send this coupon today for our 1910 catalog.

A Memo to
Chalmers-Detroit Motor Co.
Detroit, Mich.
Mail your 1910 Catalog to

*Name*_____
Address _____
City _____
*County*_____ *State*____
Collier's Wkly, N. Y.

Chalmers-Detroit Motor Co., Members A.L.A.M. Detroit, Michigan

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S



Have you tried

The 1909 Issue

OF

SCHULTZE

OR

NEW E. C.?

Their special qualities are

STABILITY
PERFECT PATTERNS
EXCELLENT VELOCITY
EASY ON THE SHOULDER

Shells loaded with either of these powders can be purchased through any dealer.

Send 12 cents in stamps for a set of six pictures illustrating "A Day's Hunt." Address Dept. W,

E. I. DU PONT DE NEMOURS POWDER CO.

Wilmington, Del., U. S. A.

ADVERTISING BULLETIN

NO. 25

EVIDENCE

WHEN I prepared the bulletin about advertising, in its relation to the cost of things, I had no idea that striking evidence would be in my hands within a week after the Bulletin appeared, corroborating exactly what I said; *i. e.*, that advertising does not increase the cost of merchandise.

I wrote the bulletin because I wanted to correct this mistaken impression which too many people have. The following letter is from the Dodge Manufacturing Company. They have an immense business and their experience is correspondingly valuable.

T. B. Patterson.
Manager Advertising Department

Mishawaka, Ind.
July 27th, 1909

Mr. E. C. Patterson, Adv. Mgr.,
Collier's Weekly,
Chicago, Ill.

Dear Mr. Patterson:

Shortly after our campaign of advertising in national publications was launched, one of our dealers questioned the value of this advertising, and assumed that it would increase the cost of our product.

We replied that we believed the additional advertising would sell enough more machinery to decrease the productive cost instead of increasing it.

Before we did any advertising in national publications we had the largest power transmission machinery business in the United States. Our line was well known and generally regarded as the standard in its field.

This recognition was, however, subconscious in a great many power users, and our plan of national advertising was designed to awaken these power users to a positive realization of the merit and quality of Dodge products, and the excellence of our service.

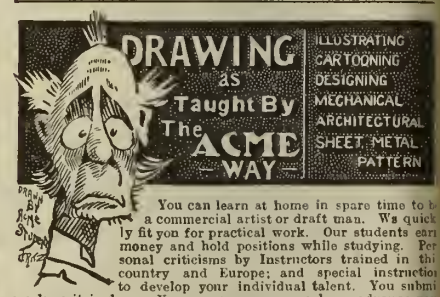
Our aim was to crystallize a passive recognition into an active purchasing power that would insure us a larger percentage of the business in the market.

The advertising has already accomplished this and has not increased the cost of our product.

Very truly yours,
D. J. CAMPBELL,
Mgr. Sales Promotion Dept.

IN NEXT WEEK'S BULLETIN—"I Want Your Opinion"





You can learn at home in spare time to be a commercial artist or draft man. We quickly fit you for practical work. Our students earn money and hold positions while studying. Personal criticisms by Instructors trained in this country and Europe; and special instruction to develop your individual talent. You submit work as it is done. You pay as you go; no large advance payment required. We guarantee proficiency or return tuition. Write for illustrated catalogs and say which you wish to learn: Illustrating, Cartooning, Commercial Designing, Mechanical Drawing, Architectural Drawing, or Sheet Metal Pattern Drafting. If you can attend our Resident School, say so. Estab. 1898.

The Acme School of Drawing, 5016 S St., Kalamazoo, Michigan



Learn to Ride Horseback

Prof. Jesse Beery, acknowledged the world's master-horseman, is successfully teaching, by correspondence, men and women, young and old, how to ride correctly. Simple instructions. **Every point covered, from putting on bridle to training the horse in fancy gaits.** No need to pay for expensive lessons at a riding academy. Write today for handsome prospectus of instruction course. Sent free. (2)

PROF. JESSE BEERY
408 Academy St. Pleasant Hill, O.



You are no greater intellectually than your memory. Easy, increases income; gives ready memory for faces, names, business, studies, conversation; develops will, public speaking.

DICKSON MEMORY SCHOOL, 771 Auditorium Bldg., Chicago

HOME STUDY

THE
UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO
OFFERS

350 of its class-room courses by correspondence. One may take up High School or College studies at almost any point and do half the work for a Bachelor degree. Courses for Teachers, Writers, Bankers, Accountants, Business Men, Ministers, Parents, and many in other vocations.

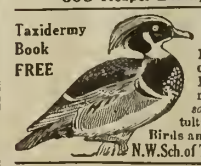
The U. of C., Div. A, Chicago, Ill.

STUDY LAW



Leading Law School in Correspondence Instruction. Established 1892. Prepares for the bar. Three Courses: College, Post-Graduate and Business Law. Method of instruction combines theory and practice. Approved by the bench and bar. Classes begin each month. Send for catalog giving rules for admission to the bar of the several states.

Chicago Correspondence School of Law
505 Reaper Block, Chicago



Mount Beautiful Birds

Be a Taxidermist. Mount your own trophies, such as birds and animals. Decorate your home or make money mounting for others. *Taxidermists handsomely paid.* Success guaranteed or no tuition. Book **"How to Learn to Mount Birds and Animals"** sent FREE. Write today.

N.W.Sch.of Taxidermy, 4027 Elwood Bldg., Omaha, Neb.

CIVIL SERVICE

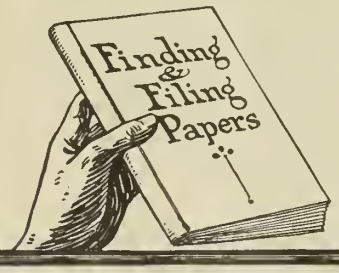
EXAMINATIONS will soon be held in every state. 46,712 appointments last year. Full information about all Government Positions and questions recently used by the Civil Service Commission free.

Columbian Corresp. College, Washington, D. C.



For 34 years we have been paying our customers the highest returns consistent with conservative methods. First mortgage loans of $200 and up which we can recommend after the most thorough personal investigation. $25 Certificates of Deposit also for savings investors.

PERKINS & CO., Lawrence, Kans. Ask for Loan List No. 714.



Write for this Book Today

It describes the various methods for filing correspondence, papers, catalogs, bills and all kinds of loose sheets or forms—shows how to make your filing system effective and economical in its operation—describes a perfect

Globe-Wernicke Filing Equipment

for a model sales department sending out 100,000 letters a year, and explains how this volume of mail can best be handled for a period of three years. It tells how to make your filing system a vital part of the machinery for producing you more business—how to turn it from an expense item into a money-maker. Write today for Book C W 809

The Globe-Wernicke Co. Cincinnati, U. S. A.

The Hose that Stand the RUB and the STUB



The true definition of "Everwear" is —absolute hose satisfaction.

Because, Everwear hose outlast our six months written guarantee, and give you splendid service for an indefinite time;

Because, Everwear hose takes the rub at the heel and the stub at the toe without a sign of wear, hole, rip, break, or run for a full half-year and longer;

Because, Everwear hose are light weight, seamless and perfect fitting;

Because, Everwear hose are the most luxurious, stylish, soft and comfortable hose ever made from silk lisle thread and genuine imported Egyptian cotton.

In fact, not theory, Everwear is the absolute perfection in hose durability, economy, elegance and comfort.

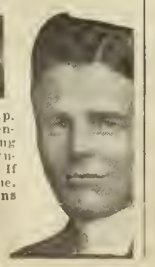
Your dealer has them in all the season's popular shadings.

Be sure to ask for Everwear—take nothing else. If your dealer can't supply you write to us and we will send them, express prepaid. Send for free booklet "An Everwear Yarn."

Six Pairs of One Size in a Box—Solid or Assorted Colors

SILK LISLE	EGYPTIAN COTTON
Men's—$3.00 a box. Colors, black, tan, champagne, burgundy, lavender, light and dark shades of blue and gray, hunter green, reseda green, purple and gun metal.	Men's — $1.50 a box. Light or medium weight. Colors, black, black with white feet, blue, green and burgundy, light and dark shades of gray and tan.
Ladies' — $3.00 a box. Light weight. Colors, black and tan.	Ladies' — $2.00 a box. Colors, black, black with white feet and tan.

EVERWEAR HOSIERY CO.
Dept. 12 Milwaukee, Wis.



I TEACH Penmanship BY MAIL

I won the World's First Prize in Penmanship. By my new system I can make an expert penman of you by mail. I also teach Book-keeping and Shorthand. Am placing many of my students as instructors in commercial colleges. If you wish to become a better penman, write me. I will send you FREE one of my Favorite Pens and a copy of the Ransomerian Journal.

C. W. RANSOM
289 Reliance Bldg., Kansas City, Missouri

COLLIER'S NATIONAL HOTEL DIRECTORY

CHICAGO, ILL.

Chicago Beach Hotel 51st Boul. and Lake Shore. American or European plan. ...ly 10 minutes' ride from city, near South Park System; ...0 rooms, 250 private baths. Illus. Booklet on request.

NEW YORK, N. Y.

Broadway Central Hotel. Only N.Y. Hotel featuring American Plan. Our table ...e foundation of enormous business. A.P. $2.50. E.P. $1.

Latham 5th Ave. and 28th St. New fireproof hotel. Very heart of New York. 350 rooms, $1.50 ...d up. With bath, $2 and up. H. F. Ritchey, Manager.

RESORTS

NIAGARA FALLS, ONT.

The Clifton Directly facing both Falls. Just completed and up-to-date. Open winter and ...mmer. $4 to $6. American Plan. Booklet on request.

FOR the benefit of our readers we have classified the various hotels in the United States and Canada according to tariff in their respective cities. One asterisk (*) will be placed opposite the advertisement of the hotel which appeals to an exclusive patronage demanding the best of everything. Two asterisks (**) indicates the hotel which appeals to those who desire high-class accommodations at moderate prices; and three asterisks (***) indicates the hotel which appeals to commercial travelers and those requiring good service at economical rates.

Hotel Martinique

Broadway and 33d St., New York

"A Hotel in the Heart of Things"



As it will appear when new addition is completed

Pre-eminent among New York Hotels for the excellence of its Cuisine, Service, and Appointment.

Highest standard of accommodations at moderate rates.

CHAS. LEIGH TAYLOR
President
WALTER S. GILSON
Vice-President
P. L. PINKERTON
Manager

Also proprietors
St. Denis Hotel,
N. Y.



COPYRIGHT 1904 BY COLLIER'S WEEKLY
Gertrude

A Gibson Head

IN FULL COLORS

25 CENTS

"Gertrude" is one of the most popular Gibson heads ever drawn. It is handsomely printed in colors on the best art paper, giving a most pleasing and dainty effect. Size, 11 x 13 inches, at 25 cents.

Order from any reliable art dealer in the U. S. or Canada

Or, will be sent postpaid on receipt of price. Money refunded if not satisfactory.

PRINT DEPT.
P. F. COLLIER & SON
412 West Thirteenth Street New York

Agents for Canada: Methodist Book and Publishing House, Toronto, Canada.

If you will send us 15 cents in stamps, we will mail you a copy of our new Print Catalogue.

TOURS
AMERICAN, EUROPEAN, ORIENTAL

Information regarding tours to any part of the world will be furnished free upon request by letter to COLLIER'S TRAVEL DEPARTMENT
420 W. 13th Street, New York

SIXTH CRUISE of the "ARABIC" TO THE MEDITERRANEAN AND ORIENT

LEAVES NEW YORK JANY 20, 1910

ALL EXPENSES INCLUDED FOR 73 DAYS AT $400 & UP
ALLOW UNDER DIRECTION AND MANAGEMENT OF WHITE STAR LINE
APPLY CRUISE DEPT WHITE STAR LINE—NEW YORK

SEND FOR PROGRAM

Clark's Cruises Around the World

One Ship for Whole Trip

By S. S. Cleveland, 18,000 tons. Feb. 5, 1910, from Frisco. $650 and up; a few vacancies. Similar cruises Oct. 15, 1910, and Feb. 5, 1911. 12th Annual Orient Cruise, Feb. 5, 1910, $400 up, by Lloyd S. S. "Grosser Kurfuerst," 73 days, including 24 days Egypt and Palestine. Excellent series Europe and Oberammergau tours. Specify program desired.

F. C. CLARK, Times Building, New York

Collier's

Saturday, October 16, 1909

Cover Design . . . . *Painted by* J. C. Leyendecker

Pandora: Paradise of Children. *Painted by* Maxfield Parrish 8

Editorials 9

What the World Is Doing 11
Illustrated with Photographs

In the Crowd . . . . . Arthur Ruhl 13
Illustrated with Photographs

Outdoor America

Edited by CASPAR WHITNEY

The Viewpoint . . . . . Caspar Whitney 15

The Conquest of the Pole . . . . . A. W. Greely 16
Illustrated with Photographs and a Map

The Fight for Water in the West . . . . Agnes C. Laut 17
Illustrated with Photographs

The Tracking of Deer . . . . . T. S. Van Dyke 20
Illustrated with Photographs

The People's Wild Pets . . . . . Clinton G. Abbott 21
Illustrated with Photographs

The Sign by the Way . . . . . Albert Lee 22
Illustrated with Photographs and a Diagram

Athletics in the Vatican . . . . . Philip R. Mackenzie 23
Illustrated with Photographs

Your Own Tree Doctor . . . . . E. P. Powell 27
Illustrated with a Photograph

All-America Professional Baseball Team . . A. C. Anson 31

Birches of New England . . . . Edwin Bjorkman 32

Volume XLIV Number 4

P. F. Collier & Son, Publishers, New York, 416-430 West Thirteenth St.; London, 10 Norfolk Street, Strand, W. C. For sale also by Daw's, 17 Green Street, Leicester Square, W. C.; Toronto, Ont., The Colonial Building, 47-51 King Street West. Copyright 1909 by P. F. Collier & Son. Entered as second-class matter February 16, 1905, at the Post-Office at New York, New York, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. Price: United States and Mexico, 10 cents a copy, $5.20 a year. Canada, 12 cents a copy, $6.00 a year. Foreign, 15 cents a copy, $7.80 a year.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Change of Address—Subscribers when ordering a change of address should give the old as well as the new address, and the ledger number on their wrapper. From two to three weeks must necessarily elapse before the change can be made, and before the first copy of Collier's will reach any new subscriber.

BURROWES HOME BILLIARD AND POOL TABLE



$1 DOWN

$1.00 Down puts into your home any Table worth from $6 to $15. $2 a month pays balance. Higher priced Tables on correspondingly easy terms. We supply all cues, balls, &c., free.

BECOME AN EXPERT AT HOME

The BURROWES HOME BILLIARD AND POOL TABLE is a scientifically built Combination Table, adapted for the most expert play. It may be set on your dining-room or library table, or mounted on legs or stand. When not in use it may be set aside out of the way.

NO RED TAPE—On receipt of first instalment we will ship Table. Play on it one week. If unsatisfactory return it, and we will refund money. Write today for catalogue.

THE E. T. BURROWES CO., 403 CENTER STREET, PORTLAND, MAINE

You Have a RIGHT to Independence!



You have a right to independence, but you must have an *honest* purpose to *earn it*. Many have purpose, ambition and energy, but thorough direction and intelligent help must be supplied. My instruction supplies the first, and our Co-operative Bureau fulfills the second. Large numbers have availed themselves of both, succeeding to a remarkable degree. Investigate, without prejudice, this opportunity to

Learn The Collection Business

and escape salaried drudgery for life. If you have an idea that the collection business as I teach it is not as safe, sure and dignified as a bank, or any other profitable business, you are mistaken, and I will prove it, if you earnestly desire to get ahead. No essential branch of business is so limitless, nor less crowded. No business may be built so large without investment of capital. I will gladly send you, for the asking

"POINTERS ON THE COLLECTION BUSINESS"

It may mean comfort for life, if not a great deal more. Write for it *now*.

W. A. SHRYER, Pres., AMERICAN COLLECTION SERVICE, 50 State St., Detroit, Mich.

PARIS GARTERS

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

NO METAL CAN TOUCH YOU



They fit so well you forget They're there

Be sure you get this box



Tailored to fit the leg

25 and 50¢



at dealers or direct from the makers.
A. Stein & Co., 160 Center Avenue, Chicago

PATD 1906. OTHER PATENTS PENDING COPYRIGHTED 1908 BY A. STEIN & CO.

Set for June weather



You can easily control your Hot-Water or Low-Pressure Steam heat and have June weather at 70 degrees all over your house, constantly. Unless you continually watch the drafts and dampers of the boiler, the building is liable to be overheated in mild weather or underheated on zero days. This means the patience-trying labor of running up and down stairs, to regulate the fire to suit weather changes. The

Ideal Sylphon Regitherm

is a little device, no larger than a clock on the wall; it holds an expanding-contracting, "can't-wear-out" liquid as sensitive to temperature changes as a thermometer. A small transmission chain connects it direct to the boiler drafts and check damper.

The Regitherm is easily put in place—lasts as long as the house—and its cost is quickly repaid by the fuel-saving it effects. It keeps the whole house at 70 degrees or at any other temperature at which you set the pointer.

Price, $35.00. For sale by all the heating trade. Ask for book, "New Aids to Ideal Heating."

AMERICAN RADIATOR COMPANY
Write Dept. K. CHICAGO
Makers of IDEAL Boilers and AMERICAN Radiators

IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL



THE "BEST" LIGHT

Makes and burns its own gas. Costs 2c. per week. Gives 500 candle power light and casts no shadow. No dirt, grease, nor odor. Unequalled for Homes, Stores, Hotels, Churches, Public Halls, etc. Over 200 styles. Every lamp warranted. Agents wanted. Write for catalog.

THE BEST LIGHT CO.
7-35 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

Perfect points make easy writing. Elastic—not brittle. Don't balk or splatter.

SPENCERIAN
Steel Pens

A style for every purpose. Sample card of 12, all different, for 5 cents postage.

Spencerian Pen Co., 349 Broadway, N.Y.

ILLINOIS TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES

Offers to young women a three years' course of unexcelled, practical and theoretical training in Cook County Hospital, of 1,300 beds, including large children's and contagious departments. Special obstetrics in Lying-in Hospital. Private duty in private institutions. Practical course in Dietetics. Physical Culture and Massage. Six Scholarships. Monthly payments during entire training. Salaries paid to graduate nurses desiring further opportunities. Commodious Home. Address Supt.

304 HONORE STREET, CHICAGO



Learn Telegraphy

At My Practical School

Only school graduating full-fledged operators. Established 1874. Housed in its own large, modern building. Equipped with R. R. train wire. Endorsed by Railroad and Western Union Officials. Exclusive methods. Teachers are practical experts. Living expenses earned. Easy payments. Positions always open—I will help you. Morse or Wireless. CATALOG FREE.

GEORGE H. DODGE, Pres., Dodge's Institute
5th St., Valparaiso, Ind.

LEARN PLUMBING

A trade that will make you independent. Hours Shorter—Pay Bigger—Demand Greater than any other trade. Catalog free. Write for it today.

ST. LOUIS TRADES SCHOOL, 4445 Olive St., ST. LOUIS, MO.

25 CENTS 13 WEEKS In this illustrated national weekly all the important news of the world is stated clearly, fairly, briefly, for busy readers. Non-partisan, reliable. Unique foreign summary, popular novels condensed, odd sketches, home diversions—many original features of rare interest. Sprightly and entertaining—THE paper for the home. Send 25c now for 13 weeks to Pathfinder, Wash., D. C.

The Pathfinder $1 A YEAR EVERY WEEK THE NATIONAL NEWS REVIEW

SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS CLASSIFIED

THE many firms listed on this page use this great market-place because they realize the confidence the readers have in these classified columns. As to the reliability of the many firms: Every advertisement is, as far as possible, carefully edited. Therefore, you can write for any proposition which appeals to you, or to any firm whose meritorious articles interest you, and know that you will receive good treatment.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

BUILD A BUSINESS OF YOUR OWN, AND escape salaried drudgery for life. We teach the Collection Business; a limitless field with little competition. Few opportunities so profitable. Send for "Pointers" today. American Collection Service, 51 State St., Detroit, Mich.

BUSINESS CHANCES ON A CAPITAL OF $150.00. With some Brains and Hustle. Large profit can easily be made, only occupying part of your time. With small capital an unusual opportunity is offered to build up an independent business handling The Thurman Portable Electric Vacuum Cleaner. Write to-day for particulars. We also manufacture Portable Wagon House to House Cleaners. Gen'l Compressed Air and Vacuum Mach'y Co., 519 C.W., North Taylor Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

THIS MAN MAKES MONEY EASILY. S.W. Boyson, Thornton Park, Wintbrop, Mass., has 100 Kirk Peanut Vending Machines. Started with free sample machine offer. Kirk Mfg.Co., 1231 Old So. Bldg., Boston, Mass.

RESIDENT MANAGER WANTED—TO REPresent an article that is more of a necessity than a cash register or computing scale in the store or a stove in the home. A most profitable and satisfactory business that is always active, always making money for those who control its sale in their vicinity. Exclusive control assigned to the man who can devote his time and a small capital to it. Address R. L. Doran, President, 1276 Washington Blvd., Chicago, Ill.

BIG PROFITS IN CARD PRINTING BUSIness operating with Superior Automatic Card Printing Press in view of public. Works like lightning. Prints 120 cards per minute, any size and thickness. Speed makes possible capacity 4 to 5 jobs per hour. Average profits 36 cents per job. No experience required. Nine ont of ten making big money. Why not you? Only $65 cash required. Write today. Superior Brass & Fixture Co , 735 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

FARMERS HAVE BIG MONEY. REACH over 750,000 of them by advertising in Farm Life—20 cts. per agate line, classified. Minimum Ad. $1.00. Sample copy free. Address Dept. 1, Farm Life, Chicago, Ill.

SLOT MACHINE OPERATORS. YOUR LINE is not complete without Champion Gum machines. Used outdoors and indoors. Send for Special Offers. Boston Coin Machines Co., Dept. C, Boston, Mass.

300% PROFIT. THAT'S WHAT O. I. C. PEANUT Vending Machine Owners realize. Machines are attractive and hunger inciting. Never out of order. Pay for themselves in a few months. Coin money for owners. Build a business that will make you independent. Write for particulars. O. I. C. Co., Inc., 1375 Unity Bldg., Chicago.

OPERATE A PEANUT ROUTE. THE MOST profitable business, small investment and large returns. Fill machine, gather the pennies. Work can be done in spare time. Profits enormous and pay for machines in short time. Write, Wreden Sales Co., 160 State St., Chicago.

THE MAIL ORDER JOURNAL, 12 YEARS old, 64 pages, will enable you to start right & keep you posted on business conditions & methods. Indispensable for live business men. No sample copies. Send 25c for 6 mo. trial sub. Mail Order Journal, 122 Schiller Bldg., Chicago.

HIGH-GRADE SALESMEN

SALESMEN: PROFITABLE SIDE LINE FOR hardware & harness trade. New, exclusive, high class specialties. Light samples. Liberal com. Give ref. and state territory. L. Powell Co., 212 5th St., Racine, Wis.

SALESMEN CALLING ON COUNTRY STORES to handle as side line high grade, quick selliug article, 25% commission. Commission paid on repeat orders sent us direct. Goodson Mfg. Co., 1 Point St., Providence, R. I.

SALESMEN: BEST ACCIDENT HEALTH policy. Old line, $1000 death; $5 weekly; $100 emergency. Costs $2.00 yearly. Seal wallet free. Liberal commission. German Registry Co., 265 N. 7th St., St. Louis, Mo.

SALESMEN WANTED TO HANDLE AN EXceptionally attractive real estate and timber proposition, which can be sold on annual, semi-annual or monthly installments. We furnish inquiries and strong literature. Capable, aggressive and energetic man can make a desirable connection with largest & strongest house in its line in the country. Sacramento Valley Imp. Co., St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED—MEN WHO WANT TO BE SALES. men to take our correspondence course in salesmanship. The Sheldon School has increased the earning power of 40,000 men from 10% to 100% and more. Stenographers, clerks, bookkeepers, correspondents, salesmen and managers can all earn more by knowing and applying the Sheldon Selling Method. More than 1500 firms have paid the tuition of their men for the course. Write today and learn how we can help you to a better position and bigger earnings. An interesting and valuable book on business will be sent free. The Sheldon School, 1808 Republic Building, Chicago.

SALESMEN FOR SPECIAL OFFER OF A standard Post Card Tower Display Stand Free with $10 Xmas Card order. Samples. Write for proposition. Most profitable side line. H. G. Zimmerman & Co., Chicago.

WANTED BY CHICAGO MANUFACTURER, a capable salesman or sales agent in each of several important unassigned territories to push the sale of a high-class patented specialty. We want to hear from applicants who possess good personal selling ability and who can also supervise and get successful results from first-class salesmen and sub-agents. An exceptional opportunity for a few men who have the right kind of push and ability. Give full particulars concerning yourself first letter. The Progress Co., 510 Rand-McNally Bldg., Chicago.

TAILORING SALESMEN WANTED TO ESTablish agencies and hold sales with merchants. Good money paid men who can control business with a high class well known line. We also want men with small capital to open stores in principal cities. Address W. D. Schmidt & Co., Chicago.

SALESMEN—GREAT OPPORTUNITY. MAKE money selling our attractive novelties, which appeal to all classes of trade. Several new articles. Liberal com. Write. Metal Specialties Mfg. Co., 427 Randolph St., Chicago.

PATENTS

PATENTS AND TRADE-MARKS PROCURED. Our Hand-Book for Inventors and Manufacturers mailed on request. Patent and Trade-Mark Causes. Beeler & Robb, Patent Lawyers, 74-76 McGill Bldg., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS SECURED. INVENTOR'S POCKET Companion free. Send description for free opinion as to patentability. W. N. Roach, Jr., Metzerott Building, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS. BOOKS FREE. RATES REASONable. Highest references. Best services. I procure patents that protect. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 612 F Street, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS THAT PROTECT. OUR THREE books for Inventors mailed on receipt of six cents stamps. R. S. & A. B. Lacey, Dept. 51, Washington, D. C. Estab. 1869.

PATENTS THAT PAY. PROTECT YOUR Idea! 2 Books free: "Fortunes in Patents—What and How to Invent"; 61-page Guide Book. Free search of the Pat. Off. records. E. E. Vrooman, 852 F St., Washington, D. C.

SOUTHERN STAMPING AND MFG. CO. Manufacturers of special and patented articles. R. C., Nashville, Tenn.

THERE IS MONEY IN SOUND, PROTECTIVE Patents. J. B. Cralle & Co., Patent Attys., Cralle Bldg., Washington, D. C., procure them on good inventions, 25 years' experience. Write for free book.

PATENT YOUR IDEAS. $8,500 FOR ONE invention. Book, "How to Obtain a Patent" and "What to Invent" sent free. Send rough sketch for free report as to patentability. Patents advertised for sale at our expense in fourteen Manufacturers' Journals. Patent obtained or Fee returned. Chandlee & Chandlee, Patent Att'ys. Established 16 Years. 963 F. Street, Washington, D. C.

INVESTMENTS

AN INVESTMENT IN REAL ESTATE MORTgages nets 5% to 7%. Not affected by trusts or panics. Absolutely safe, steadily increasing in value. From $500 upwards. Investigate. Write for free sample copy of Bonds and Mortgages. Monadnock Bldg., Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL FAMOUS SOLAR Gasoline Lighting Systems. Best light for Stores, Residences, Halls, Churches, Streets. Large profits. Write. Free Cat. Chicago Solar Light Co., 216½ Jefferson St., Chicago.

GET AN AGENCY FOR OUR FIRE EXTINguishers. One agent sold 2880 this year. We show you what 40 others have done. Write for our special starting offer. Badger Chemical Mfg. Co., Station 1, Milwaukee, Wis.

PORTRAITS, PHOTO PILLOW TOPS, SHEET Pictures at very lowest prices. 30 days to deliver & collect. Prompt shipments. Samples & cat. free. Rejects credited. Jas. Bailey Co., Robey & Potomac Sts., Room 39, Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED—TO HANDLE REMARKable money-getter. Easy to sell. Repeat orders at almost every house. Write quickly. Littlefield Specialty Co., 879 Park Avenue, New York, N. Y.

MAKE BIG MONEY TILL XMAS TAKING orders everywhere for reliable jewelry, novelties and extensively advertised tableware. Our beautiful catalog illustrating 1000 holiday articles and our valuable book of salesmanship are Free. You need no experience—risk nothing. Goods sent by prepaid express—safe delivery and satisfaction guaranteed. We furnish samples—give you large commissions or premiums of watches, diamonds and jewelry and extra presents. Write for catalog—a postal will do. A. W. Holmes & Co., Manufacturing Jewelers, 48 Broad St., Providence, R. I.

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY COUNTY TO sell the Transparent Handle Pocket Knife. Good commission paid. Immense profits earned. Write for terms. Novelty Cutlery Company, No. 40 Bar St., Canton, O.

AGENTS: SIMPLEX POWER CLOTHES Washer needs only one demonstration to sell. Simply turn the faucet and the washing is done in half the time. Water pressure, no more backaches for women. Send for booklet "The Simplex Way." Simplex Washer Co., Milwaukee, Wis.

MEN WANTED TO SELL THE WIDELY ADvertised Little Giant Household Pump. Saves plumber's bills, removes stoppages in pipes; every one can afford it; good com. Write J. E. Kennedy, Dept. C, 41 Park Row, N.Y.

AGENTS TO SELL EUREKA STEEL RANGES from wagons, for cash, notes or time payments. Wonderful money maker for live men. Send for 31 page catalogue. Eureka Steel Range Co., 316 Chestnut St., St. Louis, Mo.

AGENTS MAKE BIG MONEY SELLING OUR new sign letters for office windows, store fronts, and glass signs. Easily put on. Write for free sample and particulars. Metallic Sign Letter Co., 66 N. Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT'S OWN ACCOUNT of his African Hunting Trip is to be published exclusively in Scribner's Magazine commencing with the October Number. A very unusual opportunity for you to make money in subscription seeking. Thousands of subscription orders will be placed. You can easily take orders and make some money. For full particulars regarding liberal cash commission, extra cash prizes, free sample copies, and advertising pamphlets, address at once Department 8, Scribner's Magazine, 155 Fifth Avenue, N. Y. City.

AGENTS—PORTRAITS 35c, FRAMES 15c, Sheet Pictures 1c, Stereoscopes 25c, Views 1c. 30 Days' Credit. Samples and Catalog Free. Consolidated Portrait, Dept. 4027, 1027 W. Adams St., Chicago.

DON'T FOOL AWAY YOUR TIME ON DEAD ones. Wake up! Davis agents doing better than ever. Our special advertising propositions appeal to the pocket-book. Valuable premiums with each 50c sale. 100% profit. No middleman's profit. Get our illustrated catalog and profit-sharing plan. Davis Soap Co., 22 Union Park Ct., Chicago.

AGENTS, EITHER SEX, TO SELL EXCLUSIVE Nobby, Ready-made Waists; styles season ahead; quick sales, large profits; local and general agents. Society Queen Co., Dept. M, St. Louis, U. S. A.

WANTED—ORGANIZERS; GOOD COMMISsions; Fraternal Social Order of Owls, John Talbot, Supreme President, South Bend, Indiana.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL OUR GENUINE Gold Convex Letters. Profits large enough to appeal to best agents. Circulars free. Sample 10c. Address Wheeling Letter Co., Gold Dept., Wheeling, W. Va.

LOCAL REPRESENTATIVE WANTED—TO sell Men's Clothing on credit, by largest credit clothing house in the world. No capital required. Write for plan. Menter & Rosenbloom Co., 604 Cox Bldg., Rochester, N.Y.

AGENTS MAKE BIG MONEY SELLING OUR little money maker Match and Gum Vending Machines. Good side line. Good profit. Sell on sight. Full particulars free. Laclede Mfg. Co., 402 Laclede Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

AGENTS—SELL COOK-PEARY PUZZLE TO people, stores, factories. Aluminum. Great advertising novelty. Big commission. Send 10c for one and particulars. Novelty Supply Co., 355 Gardener Bldg., Utica, N.Y.

SELL JEWELRY: QUICK SELLER FOR holidays. No investment, everybody buys. Big profits, complete line. Handsome catalog free. W. H. Hollister & Co., 2008 Masonic Temple, Chicago.

SOLICITORS—JOBBERS TO SELL HANDIEST advertising telephone directory invented. Impossible to use 'phone without reading ad. Boon to dealer soliciting 'phone orders. Sample 15c. Culver & Co., 171 Wash. St., Chicago.

AGENTS TO SOLICIT ORDERS FOR MADEto-Measure Underwear. Those taking orders for Custom Shirts and Clothes preferred. We also manufacture guaranteed hosiery. Textile Mfg Co., 44 Institute Pl., Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED TO INTRODUCE OUR Patented Steam Cookers and wonderful line of indestructible cooking utensils. Sales enormous. Large profits. Sworn statements—new plan. Samples and beautifully illustrated, large catalogue Free. Thirty days credit. Write at once for exclusive rights and outfit. American Aluminum Manufacturing Company, Dept. 93, Lemont, Illinois.

OF INTEREST TO MEN

YOUR OLD SAFETY RAZOR BLADES REsharpened, 30c a dozen; double-edge blades especially. 47,000 pleased customers. Send address for convenient mailing package. Keenedge Co., 239 Keenedge Bldg., Chicago.

2c EACH SAFETY RAZOR BLADES, SINGLE and double edge, sharpened like new; your own blades returned with an edge that clips a hair. Bank references. Razoredge Co., Rothschild Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

YOU PROFIT BY HAVING OUR NEW CATAlog C picturing latest Masonic Emblems. It has what you want at your price. Write to Bent & Bush Co., 15 School St., Boston, Mass.

MANAGER WANTED IN EVERY CITY AND county to handle best paying business known; legitimate, new, permanent demand; no insurance or book canvassing. Address Phœnix Co., 45 West 34th St., New York.

WE WANT RELIABLE MEN AND WOMEN to sell Best Household specialty on the market; big money maker; sells on sight; every order brings another. Write. Augusta Specialty Co., Dept. H, 755 Quincy St., Bklyn, N.Y.

MODERN ALCOHOL AND GASOLINE SELFheating Sad-Irons. Makes Ironing days a pleasure. Only perfect, double-pointed, evenly heated irons on the market. High-class sale agents wanted everywhere. Commission unusually attractive. Modern Specialty Co., Milwaukee, Wis

AGENTS, 135% PROFIT SELLING OUR HANDY Tool, 12 articles in one. Lightning seller. Sample free. Thomas Manufacturing Company, 417 Third Street, Dayton, Ohio.

MEN AND WOMEN AGENTS WANTED IN every town to sell the wonderful Triplex Handbag for women. By mere twist of the wrist it becomes a purse, music portfolio, small satchel or shopping bag. Four separate bags for four separate purposes all in one. You enlarge bag to meet your needs as you go along. Write for other new pat'd articles. S. A. Diamond & Bro., 35 W. 21st St., N. Y.

NEW INVENTIONS FROM GERMANY. Wonderful newly patented specialties. No dead ones. Also Krops Improved Positive Tension Shears. Solid Steel Combination Kitchen Sets. Every article absolutely guaranteed. Enormous profits. We are mfrs. Free samples and Catalogs. Edgren Mfg. Co., Dept. 3, Milwaukee, Wis.

WONDERFUL INVENTION; AGENTS COIN money selling Canchester Incandescent Kerosene Lamp—burns with or without mantle—10 times brighter than electricity, gas, acetylene, at ⅛ cost. Burner fits all standard lamps. Saves 75% oil. No trimming wicks. Outfit furnished to workers. Canchester Light Co., 28 State, Chicago.

AGENTS—MEN AND WOMEN, WE MANUfacture hosiery—replaced free when hole appears. Easy sales. Large profits. First reply obtains agency your city. Triplewear Mills, Dept. P, 724 Girard Ave., Phila., Pa.

AGENTS—MALE, FEMALE, TO SELL EMbroid. waist patt., kimonas, silk shawls, scarfs, Mexican drawn work, Battenberg, Cluny, Russian laces, Parisian, Orient novelt. Cat. S. Bonan, Dept. M, 143 Liberty St., N.Y.

AGENTS: 400% PROFIT, PHOTO SOFA PILlows. Best money maker. Big profits, quick sales. Photo Novelty catl. & Samples Free. Portraits, Bromides at lowest Prices. Luther B. Gordon Co., 155 Washington St., Chicago.

WANTED—AGENTS AND SALESMEN TO handle fast moving specialty, selling direct to consumer. Field unlimited. Article sells at sight. Can work alone or with crew. Big money and chance to establish a permanent and independent business. You buy direct from manufacturer and patentee. Write for particulars. Sanitax Company, 2333 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED—BIG MONEY! NO EXperience required; Portraits, Bromides, Pillow Tops, 30c. Frames at factory prices; credit. Catalog, samples Free. Dept. 1R, Ritter Art Studio, Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.

YOU CAN MAKE EXCELLENT PAY AS OUR gen. or local agent. Household necessity saves 80%. Good territory open. Permanent bus. in your home town. Write. J. M. Pitkin & Co., 3 Pitkin Block, Newark, N. Y.

SUCCESSFUL GASOLINE LIGHT SALESMEN to handle the only instantaneous lighting system known to science; no alcohol, step ladders, torches, matches or time wasted; pull the chain and they light instantly; for home and commercial lighting. Write for territory. Small capital required. Gloria Light Co., 399 Washington-Blvd., Chicago.

AGENTS, EITHER SEX, EASY SALES, SMALL article merit and necessity; low price; big profits; carry stock pocket or handbag; deliver on spot; everybody uses; 12c coin for sample and liberal offer. J I B Co., Box 317, Dayton, Ohio.

AGENTS SELL USEFUL HOUSEHOLD NOVelties now. $1.00 worth samples for 25c with refund of 50c on your first $5.00 order. Household Novelty Works, 56-100 Alabama St., Buffalo, N. Y.

AGENTS SEE. OUR NEW SELLING PLAN doubles your sales and profits. Easy to sell our 43 articles with one sample. Write for particulars and free premium offer. Fair Mfg. Co., Box 300, Racine, Wis.

BIG MONEY EASILY MADE SELLING Grab's Keyless Basket Bank. Big demand, unlimited field. 44,000 sold in two towns in 60 days. Hurry. Sample Free. Victor M. Grab & Co., 1199 Ashland Block, Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS, MALE OR FEMALE, TO SELL A successful pneumatic music leaf turner for piano or music stand. Sells at sight; big profits, no competition. Particulars, write New Idea Novelty Co., 2024 Broadway, N. Y.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY PRESENTS ITSELF for a high class sales agent to handle an article of utility needed on every street, in every home and store as well as halls and churches. Substantial com. or straight purchase plan. Standard-Chicago, 10 W. Michigan St., Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS MAKE 500 PER CENT. SELLING "Novelty Sign Cards," Window Letters and Changeable Signs. Merchants buy in quantities. 800 varieties. Cat. free. Sullivan Co., Dept. G, 405 W. Van Buren St., Chicago.

WE PAY YOU $2, $4 OR $5 FOR EACH order or number of orders a day. Light work calling on physicians. Guaranteed drawing accoun after first mo. Big money for hustlers. Wm. Wood & Co., 51 5th Ave., N.Y.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

AGENTS WANTED FOR SECURITY PRODucts—High Grade made-to-order Dress Skirts, Petticoats, Specialtics. Our agents earn liberal commission and get quick returns. Good territory still open. Write today for catalog. The Security Company, Dept. 1, Weedsport, N.Y.

LADIES—BE SELF-SUPPORTING. LEARN hair-dressing, manicuring, facial massage, chiropody or electrolysis. Great demand for graduates. Splendid pay after few weeks with us. Write. Moler System of Colleges, Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, New Orleans or Atlanta.

SILK PETTICOATS AT WHOLESALE. WRITE today for free illus. catalog & samples. Our plan of selling direct from "Mill to Wearer" will save you 50% on petticoat purchases. Cayuga Silk Co., Dept. 4, Weedsport, N. Y.

PIANOS, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

YOU BUY A PIANO JUST ONCE; SO BE SURE and get a good one. Pease Pianos never disappoint, no matter how much you expect: over 80,000 of them sold in the last 65 years. We will send a piano anywhere on our 3 year payment plan; all expenses paid. Write for catalog and bargain list of used pianos. Pease Piano Co., 128 West 42d St , New York.

REAL ESTATE

ARKANSAS

TEN THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED ACRES in a body, on railroad, in extreme southwestern Arkansas; can't beat it for investment. W. B. Nash, Lewisville, Arkansas.

CALIFORNIA

ORANGE, ALFALFA, VINEYARD AND fruit lands in the San Joaquin Valley, California. Unequalled soil, abundant water. $60 an acre and up. Make you independent in a few years. Booklet "The San Joaquin Valley" and six months' subscription to our journal "The Earth," free. C. L. Seagraves, Gen. Colonization Agent, A. T. & S.F.Ry., 1131, Railway Exchange, Chicago.

ORANGE LAND $3 PER ACRE MONTHLY, in Southern Califoruia's sunniest climate. Your first opportunity to purchase a small piece of choice frostless fruitland in beautiful El Cajon Valley on long-time terms. Near schools. A good living in five acres. Special introductory prices. Write today for illustrated booklet. J. Frank Cullen, San Diego, Cal.

FLORIDA

FLORIDA ORANGE GROVES NETTING OVER 20%; lake frontage. Also vegetable, fruit, poultry lands; elevated; healthy; finest early trucking section. Instalments. Elmer Cline, Box 12, Auburndale, Florida.

FLORIDA HEALTH AND WEALTH LAND of opportunity producing $300 to $1500 per acre. The land of "Ten Acres Enough" Send 50 cents for yearly subscription to monthly that tells the story. Sample copy free. The Florida East Coast Homeseeker, St. Augustine, Fla.

ISLE OF PINES

"WATCH US GROW" IS THE WATCHWORD of McKinley, Isle of Pines. Beautiful, healthful island. 90 miles south of Havana. Largest American colony in Cuba. 4 days from New York by steamer. Mild, delightful climate the year round. No frosts; no fevers; no irrigation needed for trees. Fertile soil for growing oranges, grapefruit, lemons, limes, pine-apples, bananas, figs, nuts, garden truck, etc. 10 acres enough to make you independent in a few years. Write today for Free Book showing over 100 pictures of American life at McKinley. Manager Publicity, Isle of Pines Co., 225 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y.

NEW HAMPSHIRE

NEW HAMPSHIRE OPPORTUNITIES IN apples, strawberries, etc., beat the world. Also water powers, hotels, stores. Let us tell you. Boston & Maine RR., Information Bureau, Concord, N. H.

TEXAS

$5.00 DOWN SECURES A HOME IN THE "Winter Garden Spot" of Texas. "Be a home owner." Illustrated literature and map free. Orange Hill Land Co., 228 Lincoln Trust Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

THE NEW CALIFORNIA, TEN ACRE TRACTS and up—Rio Grande Valley—Gulf Coast—rich old California lands in Texas at Texas prices. Raise anything that is grown in California. 1500 miles nearer the markets, 42% less freight rate. 400 miles South, 3 to 6 weeks earlier season, higher, dryer coast elevation, cooler in summer, warmer in winter, cheaper irrigation, 26 inches rainfall. Easy terms, special cars to lands, low rates. Magazine, maps, plats free. Walter S. Ayres, Vice President, 722 Postal Telegraph Building, Chicago.

TEXAS REAL ESTATE. FARM LANDS IN artesian belt; Southwest Texas. Fertile soil, bountiful water supply. Finest climate in world. Only $25.00 per acre. Illustrated booklet. Byrd & Clarkson, Uvalde, Texas.

SUGAR CANE PRODUCES QUICK RETURNS. The Lower Rio Grande Valley excels any other district in the world in the production of sugar cane. Our irrigated lands are specially adapted to this crop. When desired, we arrange for planting and harvesting for non-residents on a part-crop basis. For particulars address E. B. Fletcher, 260 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS

MAKES EXPERT STENOGRAPHERS. PERnin Shorthand is simplest, rapid, most legible. No shading; no positions. Quickly learned by mail. Text-book on approval. Write for plan 16. Pernin Institute, Detroit.

CENSUS AND OTHER GOVERNMENT POSITIons—Exams. held soon every State. Cir. 33-40, giving full particulars—salaries, positions, dates of examinations, sample questions, previously used, etc., sent free by National Corres. Inst., 33-40 2nd Nat'l Bank Bldg., Washington, D.C.

STUDY LAW AT HOME AND GET INTO THE highest paid profession known. Our complete course prepares you for admission to any bar. Complete booklet free. American College of Law, Box 1394, St. Louis, Mo.

COLLECTIONS

"RED STREAKS OF HONESTY EXIST IN everybody," and thereby I collect over $200,000 yearly from honest debts all over the world. Write for my Red Streak Book, free. Francis G. Luke, 77 Com. Nat. Bank Bldg., Salt Lake City, Utah. "Some People Don't Like Us."

AVOID BAD DEBTS. COLLECT YOUR OLD accounts yourself. Write for free sample sheets of notices and letters that will collect most any slow account. Sayers Mercantile Agency Co., 404 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

COLLECT IT YOURSELF AND SAVE 10%. Shryer's new book, "Collection Sense & Science," complete pocket collection guide; and new business magazine, "Business Service" for a year, postpaid for $2. Saves you ten times that. Business Service, 391 Mack Bldg., Detroit.

FOR THE HOME

WEDDING CAKE IN HANDSOME, RIBBONED presentation boxes. Expressed anywhere and guaranteed. Old English recipe we have used 38 years. Brides' cakes, birthday cakes. Beautifully illustrated booklet shows styles and prices. Write for it. Rebboli Sons Co., 445 Main St., Worcester, Mass. Established 1871.

PRINTING and STATIONERY

STATIONERY FOR PROFESSIONAL PEOPLE —Letterheads, Envelopes, etc.. for lawyers, physicians, dentists. Finest quality new Engravureprint process at about one-half the price of ordinary printing. Portfolio of samples and price-list sent free upon request. Eugene Smith Company, 147 Fox Street, Aurora, Ill.

GAMES and ENTERTAINMENTS

SEND FOR FREE CATALOGUE OF PROFESsional and Amateur Plays, Vaudeville Sketches, Minstrel Jokes, Illustrated Pantomimes, Monologues, Recitations, Make-up Materials, etc. Dick & Fitzgerald, 16 Ann St., N.Y.

PHOTOGRAPHY

EXPERT PHOTO.-FINISHING PROMPTLY by mail. Satisfactory work guaranteed. Courteous service. Film and prints returned postpaid. Enlarging a specialty. Fresh film mailed promptly, postpaid, upon receipt of catalogue prices. Write for sample print and prices. Robt. C. Johnston. 12 No. Main St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

STAMPS, COINS, and CURIOS

IF YOU WISH TO BUY OR SELL COINS send stamp and ask Mr. Alexander for information and a Free copy of valuable illustrated pamphlet. Alexander & Co., 33 Devonshire St., Boston, Mass. (Established 1873.)

AUTOMOBILES and SUNDRIES

COLD FEET? BUY THE "SHO-FUR" AUTO Robe. Has earlaps for the feet—yet perfect freedom to operate levers. Write for booklet. Pat'd Nov. 3, '08. Burlington Blanket Co., Burlington, Wis., U. S. A.

AUTOGRAPH LETTERS

AUTOGRAPH LETTERS OF CELEBRITIES Bought and Sold. Send for price lists. Walter R. Benjamin, 225 Fifth Avenue, New York. Pub. "The Collector," $1 a year.

LEGAL

HAVE YOU MADE YOUR WILL? YOU can do it yourself. Don't let strangers take all you have; remember the loved ones. Send 25 cents today, stamps or silver, for Will Form and Sample Will properly made out, simple directions. Other legal forms. N. Y. Law Blank Co, 150 Nassau Street, New York City.

Collier's

The National Weekly

P. F. COLLIER & SON, *Publishers*

Robert J. Collier, 416-430 West Thirteenth Street

NEW YORK

October 16, 1909

Various Large Towns

CHICAGO CONTAINS MEN who are not bored by effort and are restless under alliance between government and crime. The city which is capable of carrying out the Burnham improvement plan, as she is giving many signs of doing, does not care to sit down and let peanut politicians force policemen into blackmail and women into disaster. She is now apparently after the man "higher up," without the capture of whom no change means anything, as it merely punishes the tool. The Department of Justice is actively at work. The whole responsibility, if the movement fails, will rest on the Honorable FRED. A. BUSSE.

In much-troubled San Francisco the Calhoun attack on HENEY probably has reacted. Nothing can disguise the fact that not HENEY but CALHOUN is on trial. Every one who has taken the pains to investigate HENEY'S work knows that there is not a glimmer of excuse for the trumped-up charges of bad faith. The Southern Pacific machine, in molding the direct-primary law so as to make HENEY'S election hard and Senator FLINT'S easy, has indeed rendered HENEY'S fight difficult, but if he is beaten it means a setback for the forces all over the country which are seeking to make one law for the favorite of fortune and the countryman at his plow.

Pittsburg will serve as an illustration of a city in which recent events have acted favorably on opinion everywhere. Following the Survey there has been formed a civic commission, divided into committees, covering such fields as accounting, public health, schools, housing, and rapid transit. These committees, after studying the advice of specialists, will formulate plans for improvements. The education of citizens on these subjects will be increased through ward organizations, which are now being formed in every ward.

In Philadelphia there is now a ticket currently known as "the Contractors' Ticket," and a sign of the times, of the tariff, and of Senator PENROSE is that prominent business men have had the hardihood to endorse this ticket, which was selected by an organization headed by a contractor charged with attempted bribery in politics. Of the three candidates one has confessed on the stand that, as political boss, he accepted 1,500 shares of Mutual Automatic Telephone stock for putting a franchise through the Councils.

And New York? She is facing the possibility of an essential change, but the town is full of cynicism and sophistry, and moral indignation meets a pitying smile. As Mr. ARTHUR BRISBANE observes, Tammany will steal anything from a peanut to a street railway.

The Hetch-Hetchy Valley

THE WEAKNESS OF REFORMERS lies not infrequently in singleness of aim. We have taken no part in the Hetch-Hetchy Valley controversy heretofore, because we believed the experts in scenery in this particular case were on the wrong track. Now, however, that the matter is about to be pressed to settlement, the outline facts should be borne in mind. San Francisco needs the water from this valley. The company which supplies her, being but a human company, has been busy in Washington saving scenery. The good but innocent scenic reformers have also helped. We have procured the opinion of a number of the best investigators familiar with the valley and with the San Francisco situation, and have found them strongly in agreement with Mr. ROOSEVELT, Mr. PINCHOT, and Mr. GARFIELD, that the privilege of using this water should be granted. No harm will be done to the Yosemite, and San Francisco will be freed from an inadequacy in her water supply and from the control of a monopoly.

Faith

POOR OLD PROFESSOR LANGLEY spent his life falling into the Potomac River and accepting unmoved the jeers of journalists and men of science, both of whom were busy telling us why flying was impossible. It seems rather sad that this man of purpose might not have lived until his faith was justified. And only a year or two ago insiders were assuring us that at best the flying machine could be nothing better than a toy.

The Star-Eyed Goddess

WHEN THE TIME COMES for us to publish a series on the newspapers of the United States, the picture presented will not be gloomy. The press, on the whole, helps forward. As President ELIOT says, quoting EMERSON, "light is the best policeman." Nevertheless, the light reflected by newspapers has too much refraction. As the people are dependent on the press for information on which they base conclusions, few things can be more important than the intelligence and devotion of the papers.

JOSEPH MEDILL PATTERSON knows a large amount, and a sad amount, of politics, journalism, and business. "The Fourth Estate," in which he has expressed some of this understanding, is a strong play, and, moreover, it is significant of the direction which our drama must inevitably take, to correspond to the intelligence of a people which is stretching its arms and rubbing its eyes. In other words, it presents a pervading subject as seen by a mind of more grasp than the average, instead of less.

Of journalism in general, dramatic criticism is a humble but representative fragment. Something said here a few weeks ago on this subject has been belabored by papers, among others by a journal not intended to be included in our comment, as nobody could well conceive that particular famous organ of the educated as a "tenderloin" product. To be more specific, what we did wish to intimate was a condition which may be illustrated thus:

The most popular editorial writer in the world occasionally devotes a long and eulogistic editorial to a particular drama. Inevitably, or almost inevitably, it will be found that a full-page advertisement of that play appears in the journal which he edits.

The dramatic critic of one of the New York papers of largest circulation is in the regular employ of Mr. DAVID BELASCO.

The critic of another paper of very large circulation has a wife who is in the employ of Mr. BELASCO. The most read critic in the city reflects a point of view so degraded that to quote many of the things he says is unpleasant. Perhaps no more illustrations are required to embody our belief that dramatic criticism in New York city is not an educative influence; that it does not yet have ARISTOTLE, LESSING, and DRYDEN rolled into one and beaten to a frazzle.

The Cause of Rage

THE DEGREE OF ANGER in Great Britain over the question of putting serious taxes on real estate is not caused entirely by man's usual desire to protect his pocket. Pride also is at stake. The ownership of land has for centuries in England been the foundation of social standing and political influence. Whatever is done to encourage subdivision, therefore, is a blow at the aristocratic basis of society; and hence the fear of an entirely new civilization if the Lloyd-George ideas prevail. The opposition rests partly on selfishness, partly on disinterested reasoning, but more than either on conservative instinct, which is alarmed whenever change promises to be sudden and subversive of the accustomed world. It was a long time ago that ARISTOTLE described as illegitimate those governments which are founded on the authority of a class and carried on to promote the interests of that class. A large part of England to-day thinks she has had too much government by and for a landed aristocracy. Mr. BALFOUR proposes to resort to tariffs rather than allow direct taxation of so disagreeable a sort. Indirect taxation falls principally on the poor; so, says the aristocrat, let us raise all our money in that way.

The Cost of Living

DULL AND CONFUSED, most tariff discussion repels the reader. The "American Magazine" for October is worth noting. It contains an editorial utterance on the new schedules, so human, so simple and impassioned, that any woman can have her understanding seized and her interest aroused, as if, in returning to her house, she should discover that ten dollars had been abstracted from her purse. In the "Atlantic Monthly" for October she will find the opposite view stated with penetration, intelligence, and moderation; and no better exercise in tariff thought is easily accessible than a comparison of the opinions of Miss TARBELL with those of Mr. MCCALL. It is probable that whatever virtues may ultimately be attributed by the country to the Payne bill will lead the consuming public to ask for more concessions. Therefore the Democrats ought to have a chance to win the next election if they for once show wisdom in candidate and platform. Suppose they selected, not a politician, but a man who was known for disinterestedness of life, business success, steady support of good causes, calm and sure judgment, knowledge of important questions, and lifelong study

of the tariff, with bold and distinct views about it—such a man, in short, as the present Minister to China; they might give to the country a real contest, new confidence, and a victory.

Baseball

IF ONE WISHES to realize how much larger now than formerly is the place in the world held by the prevailing sport, we may glean an idea by comparing the world's championship this year, as reflected in the newspapers, with an exceptionally close struggle in the old days between two famous teams. Take a moment when, by the evenness in reputation of the two teams and the historic rivalry of the two cities, the issue was made particularly exciting. In 1886, when COMISKEY'S St. Louis Browns had won in the American Association, and ANSON'S White Stockings in the National, the world's championship was not settled until the final game. To-day in such a situation the Chicago and St. Louis papers would spread the final result over the first page, in columns of excited print, and throughout the country the papers would be prodigal of space. Then the Chicago "Tribune" devoted to the event just one-half column, and that upon the seventh page.

Style

UNBRIDLED UNITY is to WILLIAM JAMES an unwelcome and haunting apparition. Sharing his emotion, we are filled with ungovernable envy of his style. It is, as are but few styles in any country, full of blood, erratic felicity, Elizabethan profusion, stir, and edge. If the reader of his new book, "A Pluralistic Universe," will examine page 45, he will see this writing at its height, or pages 262, 265, 309, or almost any other page not too closely occupied with the technical squabbles of the trade. Among the innumerable phrases that only a sieve-like memory prevents us from purloining for appropriate future use are: "Stagnant felicity," "a well-meaning but baleful mistake," "the thicket of experience in which our life is passed," "a modest, genial, laborious slave to truth," "a flexibility of verbal resource that follows the thought without a crease or wrinkle," "psychical research and other wild beasts of the philosophic desert." If WILLIAM JAMES cared to reflect in units of from two hundred to one thousand words, he would make the ablest editorial writer in the universe.

Substance

WHAT PROFESSOR JAMES says in his latest book is harder for us here to indicate than his style, since writing for the many has not only its stimulant and nourishment, but its boundaries and forbiddings. A popular editor is partly like the vivacious canine which runs ahead, and may think he leads, but actually glances back at every cross-road to watch his master's choice. JAMES, in a way, is the Benedict Arnold of his universe. Himself when young did eagerly frequent doctor and sage, and heard great argument about it and about, but evermore came out by the same door wherein he went. The useful fact holds him more than the cardboard house of theory. SHAKESPEARE created Caliban, BROWNING wrote a long poem about him, and RENAN a series of philosophic dramas; the original brief picture far surpasses in richness all the comment gloss. Dr. JAMES is frankly restive in the limits of thought in definitions, as taught by SOCRATES and PLATO; he can not see a horseman as a being who never goes afoot, or a photographer as merely a person taking photographs. Analysis is not the method of creation. "Nature doesn't make eggs by making first half an egg, then a quarter, then an eighth, etc., and adding them together." JAMES, if the phrase is not irreverent, lays every day a fertile thought.

Timidity

WE STARTED TO MAKE some extracts from the Sunday advertising columns of the Denver "News-Times," owned by ex-Senator PATTERSON. After writing down a few, hesitation seized us. They were too raw. Vice stalked too unashamed. It is business for the criminal law, not for us.

Two Weeklies

ANYBODY WHO WISHES to see Pacific Coast matters ably presented, through the eyes of the San Francisco traction interests, Southern Pacific Railroad, and land and power grabbing activity, may attain his ideal by subscribing to the "Argonaut." One, on the other hand, who desires to see the same situation reviewed, also with ability but with much courage, from the point of view of general honesty and welfare, could not do better than to choose the "California Weekly."

Bwana Tumbo

MR. ROOSEVELT tells a curious and blood-curdling lion story in his first article on his African experiences. An Englishman, a German, and an Italian went down in a special car on the Uganda Railway to kill a man-eating lion. The car was run into a siding. The German went to sleep in a bunk, the Italian lay down on the floor, and the Englishman watched at the window. The Italian awoke to find the hind feet of the lion on his chest, while with his forefeet he killed the unfortunate Englishman. The German awoke and jumped out squarely on the lion's back, but the latter, occupied only with his prey, escaped with it through the window "and made his meal undisturbed but a couple of yards from the railway carriage." Where, pray, were the two other men and the guns they had brought with them? One is conscious here of a considerate reticence which our mighty hunter did not always exhibit before he went to Africa. Many might have taken Mr. ROOSEVELT'S journey and never thought of speaking of a "railroad through the Pleistocene." How many readers of the Scribner's article covertly visited their dictionaries after sighting this word so casually used by the jungle's distinguished guest? Mr. ROOSEVELT'S versatile and well-stored mind continues its missionary work. Several hundred thousand people are doubtless more acquainted with "paleolithic ancestors" to-day than they were a month ago.

Demeanor

INTO THE WRANGLE about the Pole comes the stout voice of Captain ROBERT BARTLETT of the *Roosevelt*. It is warming to hear something like the old sea talk in this piping controversy. Captain BOB, it will be remembered, was ordered to turn back a few marches from the Pole. We do not expect, however, that, now his ship is home again, he will immediately become the author of "The Diary of a Misused Explorer." Said Captain BOB, when the reporters met him at Sandy Hook, and asked him why he didn't go to the Pole with PEARY: "I did not expect to go there. I was going to do what was right and what Commander PEARY told me to do. If I had been ordered to go back with the first party I should have obeyed orders. If he had told me to go to hell I would have gone there." It is a pity that some of Captain BOB'S ability to do a good piece of work and keep his mouth shut could not have been exhibited by his distinguished superior.

For Sale

BEHOLD TWO real estate signs from opposite poles of our country: One may be seen in the suburbs of Los Angeles. "I love my money," it reads, "but oh you land!" Thus the Western land-booster sings over his work. The tingling slang of the moment can't be too tingling for him. He throws his suburban lots on the market with a warm affection which the patriotic buyer is supposed to, and often does, reciprocate. The other advertisement stands before a plot on one of the ancient and somewhat decayed heights of Staten Island, overlooking the Narrows and the lower New York Bay and the Atlantic beyond. Says this salesman: "With apologies to the public for defacing so beautiful a spot with a commercial sign, the undersigned respectfully offers this site, 220 by 200, for residential purposes exclusively, with restrictions." It would be too much to say that this chastened announcement is at all an accurate reflection of typical differences between East and West. Rather it must be the product of a rare spirit anywhere among salesmen.

Chances Everywhere

NOT ALL OPPORTUNITY lies west of the Mississippi. A former school teacher bought a little worn-out farm of thirty odd acres near York, Pennsylvania, a few years ago, planted twelve acres of peaches, and trucked the rest. In 1907 he marketed $1,800 worth of peaches; 1908, $2,200 worth, and 1909, about $2,000 worth, besides many hundreds of dollars' worth of truck. Another raised a family of eleven children to manhood and womanhood, and never cleared less than $1,000 in any one of the last fifteen years—and he had but eleven acres. He grew vegetables, asparagus, and berries. Hundreds of cases might be found where worn-out Eastern farms, cultivated with money and brains, easily yield two to three hundred dollars per acre. The farmers of Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, grow tobacco for the trust, and vegetables for Lancaster City and Philadelphia. They have more money out at interest than all the people of any one of those States which are urging settlers to "come and get a farm."

A Western Conversation

THREE MEN WERE DINING the other day in Mr. DAVENPORT'S famous restaurant in Spokane. One was an oldish gentleman with a long beard, one a Spokane "booster," and the third a man from New York. The latter had just come from Seattle and finally ventured to speak enthusiastically of the life and animation to be seen in that bustling town. The Spokane man at once looked as if he had lost his entire family in a railway accident. "Life," said he wearily, "of *course* it looks lively. Every man, woman, and child in that town has been waiting years for this chance. You wait till the exposition is over and they haven't got anybody to show off to and then go back. Just you take a look at Seattle six months from now!" And the citizen of the rival town then went on to prove to his own satisfaction the superiority of Spokane to most places on the civilized earth and the general and nearly complete cussedness and uselessness of Seattle. In the midst of his oration the old gentleman with the long beard slowly looked up from his tea and toast, fixed the Spokane man with a calm and penetrating eye and with an accent that still unmistakably recalled his native Virginia—although he had lived in Yakima for twenty years—proceeded to read him the riot act. It was an admonition gravely and courteously given, but with a certain authoritative air before which the Spokane "booster" withered visibly. The drift of the old gentleman's remarks was that Western boomers couldn't expect to have their own towns taken seriously when they invariably "knocked" everybody else's town. "The result is," concluded the old gentleman, "that nobody believes you and you end in driving away more people than you bring in."



Wilbur Wright Reviews New York's Skyscrapers
Leaving Governors Island at 10 A. M. October 4, Mr. Wright made a flight up the Hudson River as far as Grant's Tomb, and back again, a distance of twenty miles

What the World Is Doing

A Record of Current Events

— The Week —

¶ The Spanish troops marched up Mt. Gurugu on September 29, and hoisted their flag at the summit. This was the last stronghold of the Riffs, and with its fall the Moorish war may be at an end. But it is possible that Moorish reinforcements may continue the guerrilla campaign indefinitely.

¶ A man shot and killed his wife, who was suffering bitterly from disease and who had asked him to put her out of misery. The jury acquitted him. It was in the Assize Court at Paris on September 28 that this unusual decision was reached.

¶ One more of the dukes who fear their own abolition has swerved from the fine distinction of manner that marks the caste of Vere de Vere. It is the Duke of Rutland who calls the present English Government a "pirate crew of political tatterdemalions." Meanwhile, unemployment in England increases. Poverty, drunkenness, and crime tend to increase rather than to lessen. The cost of living grows higher; wages and salaries do not correspondingly increase. To cure the times, alternative policies are presented to the British nation. "Those alternatives are Socialism or Tariff Reform." England is at her "wits' end for revenue and a cure for unemployment." "Lord Rosebery says the Budget is a revolution; Mr. Asquith says that its rejection by the House of Lords would be a revolution. In a sense both propositions are true."

¶ The President continues to spread peace and a spirit of liberalism wherever he goes. Within a few days he laid the corner-stone of an orthodox Congregational church in Washington; he stood in the pulpit of a Jewish tabernacle in Pittsburg; he assisted in laying the corner-stone of a Roman Catholic institution at Helena, Montana, and he helped to lay the corner-stone of a Universalist church in Portland, Oregon.

¶ Will Shakespearian history be rewritten? Professor Charles W. Wallace of the University of Nebraska announces the discovery of documents which will recast some of Shakespearian and Elizabethan information. Common law records form the basis of the new knowledge. These documents are said to enable a rewriting of Shakespeare's biography concerning his financial interest in the Globe and Blackfriars, the readjustment of certain stage history of the times, the final location of the Globe from exact boundaries, the redating of certain dramas, and to throw light into unexpected corners of the theater and drama.

¶ New Idea Reform Republican politicians in New Jersey were pretty thoroughly whipped in the primaries on September 28. The New York "Evening Post" sadly says: "The average citizen has grown weary of the fight, and has substituted indifference for his early enthusiasm."

¶ Because General Grant in army uniform headed a "temperance" parade, attention has been focused on Chicago's coming "Dry" campaign in April, 1910. It will be the first serious attempt to carry a great city for no-license.

¶ Governor Willson of Kentucky is quoted in the papers of October 4 as saying to the independent growers of tobacco: "Organize liberty leagues and kill the nocturnal invaders. No man should pool his tobacco unless he wants to, and I will pardon any man who resorts to arms to protect his home."

¶ American motor-car records were smashed at Riverhead, Long Island, on September 29, when a driver covered 113 3-4 miles in 97 minutes 36 3-10 seconds.

¶ Most memorable of the Hudson-Fulton performances were the heavenly capers cut by Wilbur Wright. He chose his routes with imaginative skill. First he circled Liberty Statue. Then on October 4, with the battleships under him and all the troubled water traffic of the harbor and the Hudson River, he flew up the river to Grant's Tomb, and back again to Governors Island. For the elements of dexterity and nerve, it surpassed the English Channel flight of Blériot. For while Wright went only about 20 miles to Blériot's 25, he went and then came back—while the Frenchman returned by boat. Over in Potsdam Orville Wright flew 1,600 feet high.

The Bryan-Bailey Tilt

WORD-DUELING seems to have become a habit among our national limelight heroes. The Ballinger-Pinchot cut-and-thrust titillated a public who were then ready for the Cook-Peary affair. Now comes the Bryan-Bailey tilt. Mr. Bryan is displeased with Mr. Bailey's tariff attitude, and says so in Bailey's home State of Texas.

At El Paso, on September 27, he told how Mr. Bailey had voted for a duty on iron ore. "The Steel Trust was back of the tariff on ore."

"Am I jeopardizing the welfare of my party when I tell you that the Democratic Party can not afford to vote for a man who is with the Steel Trust and helps to put $10,000,000 a year in its pockets? Isn't this a bigger question than a man? Do you still say that this is a personal controversy between Bailey and Bryan?"

The Atlanta "Constitution" finds the wrangle prophetic. It says:

"The Bryan-Bailey debate in Texas, starting as a State affair, bids fair to become a national contest. The guns fired at Dallas and Fort Worth are likely to reecho in every Democratic hamlet in the country.

"He has started out to discipline Senator Bailey and the seventeen other Democratic Senators who got off the reservation outlined in the last national platform. He has 'taken an appeal to the democracy of the nation,' which he admits is 'the court of last resort in matters of public policy.'"

The New York "Sun" is not so kindly in its comment:

"An elevating spectacle here. The man three times rejected by the voters in violent controversy with the champion pugilist of the Senate. Typically Democratic is the situation. Honest men will pray that each of the contestants may entirely and utterly destroy the other, and rid the country of one great nuisance and one small but annoying pest."

A Bryan-Bailey debate on free raw materials has been suggested, to be held at Atlanta, Georgia. Atlanta has one of the largest and finest auditoriums in the world.



The First and the Latest to Navigate the Hudson
The "Half Moon" and the U. S. Submarine "Plunger" at the upper Hudson River ceremonies in honor of Hudson and Fulton

The Great Pacificator

AFTER telling Secretary Ballinger that he was the true friend of the forests, the power sites and the dam sites, and a little brother of conservation, the President turned lovingly to the National Forester, Gifford Pinchot, and expressed the desire that he remain in Government service. Further Mr. Taft said that none of his defense of Mr. Ballinger was in any way aimed at the devoted and respected head of the forester. Surely the President is a pacificator after the ancient order of McKinley.

Having raised his arms over a sea of troubles, and calmed the bubbles and whirlpools, Mr. Taft takes up the cause of wrath, the subject of conservation itself. And there he stands pat on the stanch platform of his predecessor. In a speech at Spokane, Washington, on September 28, the President reaffirmed that his Administration was pledged to follow out the Roosevelt policies on conservation of resources.

He believes that "restriction by way of forfeiture ought to be included to prevent a monopoly of ownership of the coal lands in any one set of men so as to enable them to control the price of coal."

He favors a $10,000,000 bond issue for the completion of irrigation projects.

He believes that the control of water-power sites can be made in time a source of revenue to the public, as well as a source of profit to the private capital invested.

Mr. Taft so far has done something or said something on almost every day of the trip.

Speaking on the shores of Puget Sound, at Seattle on September 30, he declared himself for a ship subsidy. He wishes a bill that will so encourage our merchant marine as to establish American lines directly between New York and Eastern ports and

What the World Is Doing: A Record of Current Events



The Dutch contingent marching past the stands in front of the Netherland and Savoy Hotels, at Fifty-ninth Street and Fifth Avenue



The marines and sailors from the German ships



The West Point Cadets passing through the Court of Honor

Twenty-five Thousand Soldiers and Sailors Marched Through the Streets of New York September 30 at the Hudson-Fulton Celebration, Among Them Detachments from Six of

South American ports, and between our Pacific Coast ports and the Orient and the Philippines. He said that six or eight million dollars a year would be quite sufficient to put on a satisfactory basis two or three Orient lines, and several lines from the East to South America.

He wishes to see Alaska governed by a Washington bureau, and local legislation operated by a resident commission of five or more members to be appointed by the President, and to act in conjunction with the Governor of Alaska.

Press and President

WE HAVE shown that opinions differ on the views which Mr. Taft has been recently expressing on such matters as the tariff and the manifold virtues of Mr. Ballinger and currency reform. Through most of this ticklish territory, the San Francisco "Chronicle" has loyally followed him. But now it comes at him with a query as to whether he isn't discussing questions of law rather than of statesmanship. The "Chronicle" says:

"In discussing the corporation and the proposed income tax, instead of giving his views on the fundamental question of the desirability of permitting the general Government to levy such taxes the President discusses the subject as he would discuss it as a judge construing the statute.

"Frankly, it is questionable whether an argument so strictly technical is likely to convince the popular mind, which is the object of these Presidential addresses."

Summarizing the Presidential trip, the San Francisco "Argonaut" says:

"Vastly admiring Mr. Taft in his political and personal character, hoping everything for his Administration, the 'Argonaut' nevertheless is constrained to declare that his position on the tariff question is in its judgment mistaken and wrong."

But their conclusion of the matter is:

"Truly, it is a blessing to have in the Presidential office a man whose methods match the gravity of his purposes, a man who works by reason, persuasion, and cooperation rather than through the melodramatic processes of contention, passion, and evil acclaim."

The New York "Journal of Commerce" says of the President's proposal for graduating tax rates and limiting abnormal fortunes "a more revolutionary and destructive idea was never proposed."

The Springfield "Republican," replying, says:

"If that is the case, then the leading neo-classical economists of the world to-day are revolutionists, and its first civilized governments are headed toward destruction and have gone far on the road thereto."

Oats and Irish Potatoes

HERE is a note of hope from the Atlanta "Constitution": "On a six-acre field located between Atlanta and Marietta, on the electric-car line, Mr. Loring Brown has this year cleared $2,790. The crops which realized this profit were oats and Irish potatoes."



The "Clermont" and "Half Moon" at Newburg, Friday, October 1, beginning the upper Hudson festivities

"Political Charlatan" or Boss Slayer?

TAMMANY is running Justice Gaynor for Mayor, and Jerome calls him a "political charlatan." That is the election news of the week.

William J. Gaynor, Justice in the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court of New York, made his fame by fighting the corrupt McLaughlin ring of Brooklyn, and ending the careers of Hugh McLaughlin, the political boss, and John Y. McKane, the Chief of Police.

These are the days of character sketches. We have had Cannon done by Congressman Fowler in flat charcoal, blurred and black. And Mayor McClellan has been commemorated by Commissioner Bingham. We are now treated to a series of Gaynor portraits. The lightning sketch done by William Travers Jerome is the most palpitating of the fall offerings. He calls Justice Gaynor "a man aptly described as 'a combination of a demagogue and a fanatic,' that most abhorrent product, a political judge." "A political charlatan, shown in the past to be totally destitute of political courage and whose erratic ability is tinged with a morbidness which is almost akin to mental unsoundness."

The New York "World" is happy in the choice of Gaynor. It sees a united party, and an unbroken battle front. It believes that Tammany has bowed its haughty head to the invincible will of the electorate, and that the Tiger is purring at the feet of a master. It calls him "the people's candidate."

"Judge Gaynor's nomination is the compliment that the boss pays to the intelligence and increasing independence of New York's electorate. It is his surrender to civic ideals. It is his admission that the people are coming to know what they want in local government and are determined to have it regardless of parties or labels or emblems."

Some papers say that the interpretation of Gaynor's life and his acts is his belief that "that government is best which governs least," and that all his acts are attempts to widen the area of personal liberty.

The Militant Explorers

THE Polar debate increases in vehemence but not in clarity with each day's page of interviews from cabin boys, big-game hunters, and eye-witnesses of the purple snows. Only the Eskimos remain uninterviewed. And soon they, too, will go on record with their observations on floating ice and how many sleeps lie between Etah and land's end.

An extended attack on Dr. Cook has been made by George Kennan, who has had some travel experience in Siberia. In the "Outlook" of October 2 he says:

"Dr. Cook had no supporting parties in an out-and-return distance which, according to his statements, was about eleven hundred and forty miles. As a dog-sledger of some experience I do not believe it possible either to carry five thousand pounds of dog food on two sledges

What the World Is Doing: A Record of Current Events



The British column crossing Twenty-third Street at Madison Square, led by the marine band of the flagship "Inflexible"



The sailors from the Argentine cruiser "Presidente Sacrimento"



French sailors marching past the reviewing stand

the Foreign Fleets at Anchor in the Harbor—British, French, German, Dutch, Italian, and Argentine. Over one million people of New York and the vicinity witnessed the Parade

or to remain eighty-two days in the field without supporting parties, food deposits, or game supplies."

In reply Dr. Cook, with that good nature and laughing kindliness which has been one of his largest assets, says:

"In the current number of the 'Outlook' Mr. George Kennan, for whom I have the very highest regard, takes the ground that with musk-ox meat as food a load of five thousand pounds would be necessary for subsistence for a period of eighty days. In this statement Mr. Kennan is entirely correct, but since we did not use musk-ox meat as dog food on the polar sea this criticism has no bearing on our problem. Our food for man and dog was pemmican, or dried beef and tallow, one pound of which is equal to five pounds of fresh meat. This five thousand pounds would, therefore, be cut down by Mr. Kennan's own figures to one thousand pounds, which is about the actual weight of food consumed on this trip."

The *Roosevelt*, the vessel from which Commander Peary made his successful dash to the Pole, arrived in New York Bay on September 30. Up the Bay and some of the Hudson River the *Roosevelt* steamed on October 1 with Commander Peary on the bridge. Many vessels saluted him and his ship. Gradually it is coming to be seen that in this big persistent man we have a sort of modern Viking, a primitive man whose faults as well as his force and vigor and tireless quest are elemental.

Much of the Polar debate has concerned itself with the "tone" of the men. And public sympathy has thus far followed the man with the better "tone." This is manifestly unfair to both men. The perseverance, resolute will, and strong body, which drove a man to the Pole, are unrelated to urbanity and kindliness. He may or may not be lovely in the daily walk. But that personal charm is no test of his achievement.

Dr. Cook announced on October 3 that he was willing to submit all his data and memoranda relating to his trip to the North Pole to all geographical and scientific societies in the United States simultaneously with their submission to the University of Copenhagen, provided an agreement could be reached by which the findings of all the societies should be given out simultaneously with the verdict of the Danish university.

The Arkansas Labor Camp

THE records are now published of the case of "Charles McDonald *vs.* Frank Tillar." McDonald had been detained and whipped in the labor camp of Tillar. There were 128½ days of false imprisonment and there were whippings. A jury in Little Rock, Arkansas, gave McDonald a verdict of $2,366.25.

It was Frank Tillar, of Tillar, Drew County, Arkansas, who worked Callas in peonage. We published the story of Callas and the Tillar labor camp torture in COLLIER'S for July 24, 1909. The Arkansas newspapers asked us for the name of the owner of the labor camp. Here it is—Frank Tillar, of Tillar, Drew County, Arkansas.

Oct. 16

In the Crowd

Gasps from One of the Submerged at the Hudson-Fulton Show

By ARTHUR RUHL

THE "regular" New Yorker effected to be bored by the whole affair and wished he were out in the woods—or said so. New York is very busy and pretty big and mixed up. Most people seem absorbed in their own particular schemes of heaping up money or shoveling it away as fast as they can. The carnival spirit is chilled in the cold cañons behind the skyscrapers. To be sure, the town pours into the streets the last night in December and cheers the New Year in, but a new year is very easy to understand. It isn't so easy for Irishmen and Yiddishers, Frenchmen, Germans, and Americans—just whatever *they* may be—figuratively to lock arms and shout for something in the history of books which happened a long, long time ago.

And why go to such lengths to manufacture a pageant, where mere life itself is such a continuous pageant? It was like stopping the battle of Waterloo to shoot off a few skyrockets. Some such thought probably gathered in many minds as the colonnades arose and the miles of incandescent lamps were strung along Fifth Avenue. For my own part, I could not help thinking of the homesteaders out in the sage-brush where I had been a few weeks before; of the long, lonely days, each like the other, week after week and month after month—if a millionth crumb or two of these billions of candle-power and this varied uproar and excitement could only be lifted out to the hungry men and women in those little desert town sites—

However—here it was, a week and more of it with the whole town turned upside down. Ten miles of battleships strung along the Hudson, interminable parades, the *Half Moon* and *Clermont*, airships and aeroplanes, the fireworks of a dozen Fourth of Julys crowded into one, and a mechanical aurora borealis swooping and twisting its searchlight arms across the evening sky—the least one could do was to go out and see it.

In some such state of mind people ventured forth.



The police had great difficulty in handling the crowd at certain of the most congested points

If they stayed in automobiles or were promptly whisked to some comfortable grand stand, they may have kept this state of mind for a little while. But I don't think that any one kept it very long who let himself be caught in the whirlpool.

When the *Clermont* and *Half Moon* came up the Hudson the first Saturday afternoon there must have been a million of them in sight—loose, idle, curious humans, surging back and forth along Riverside Drive and the terraces down through the river. Maybe there were more. During the parades they seemed to spring out of the pavement and the walls. They were no longer individuals. They were like wheat running into and filling the interstices of a grain elevator. They were like some curious animate lava which had conquered the pull of gravity and could flow up, down, slantwise, around, everywhere where the pressure gave way. It might be inspiring or merely irritating or even appalling, but no one could see these hordes moving at the bottom of the cañon streets and remain indifferent. One might as well try to yawn in the path of an avalanche.



"They were like some curious animate lava which could flow up, down, slantwise—"

The sun was going down behind the Palisades that first afternoon when I climbed up the hill at 129th Street and emerged at the circle below the Claremont where the big viaduct swings into the drive. It was an astonishing spectacle. An unbroken torrent of automobiles—or only broken at least by some laboring exotic hansom cab—honked, whistled, skirled, and screamed past, one stream up, the other down, in a haze of dust and gasoline smoke. A man who lived all his life in New York might have stood there for hours and not seen a face he knew. They stood on back seats mostly, or sat on the back-turned canopies, until one got a curiously dizzy impression of hundreds of cars balancing on rear wheels and ready to tip over backward.

Sometimes it was only the handsome and expensively dressed young women who stood thus, looking out over the heads of those on foot to the battleships in the river, while their gray-haired protectors drowsed below, oblivious to the show. Sometimes it was a happy family, children and all. The speed and noise, the noticeable clothes, the curious abandon of these balancing riders sweeping round and round in their noise and dust, combined into a startling impression of material wealth—of irresponsible power and wealth. Who on earth were all these people and how did they get it? The sun was going down behind the Western hills, the spacious and beautiful river beginning to wrap itself in the restful quiet of the twilight, England, France, and Germany looked up, as it were, from their battleships, and still the torrent poured feverishly on. The noisy chains and sprockets fairly seemed to rattle money as they swept by.

The Horizon of a New Century

THIS impression of something brilliantly strident, the beginning of a new mechanical age that will be as different from ours as ours is from that of Hudson or Fulton recurred often during the active week. Doubtless the automobiles had much to do with it. The last time New York had such a celebration motor-cars were practically unknown. The skyscrapers, especially the Metropolitan tower with every window in its forty stories ablaze at night, also did much to make mere ordinary humans, as we used to know them, seem small and slow. Many, on the other hand, were most impressed by the number of quiet, kindly-looking Americans—*not* in a hurry—visible in the streets. "It's the first time," one man said to me, "that New York looks to me like an American city."

The railroads estimated that they had brought in seven or eight hundred thousand strangers. At night a line two blocks long waited to get into the Fifth Avenue stages in Washington Square. These stages were great finds. One rode up the street with all the power of a big automobile to fight one's way, saw everything, and it cost only ten cents. Many bolted themselves to a seat on the roof, and rode round and round until the illumination was turned off. They covered all the grass in Battery Park, writing post-cards home, or gazing out across the bay toward the Governors Island fort, from behind which Wilbur Wright's aeroplane was momentarily expected to emerge. One curious individual with loose clothes and a long turkey-like neck sauntered up to me here and announced amiably: "I seen him fly down to Kitty Hawk Beach six years ago. I seen him down to Fort Myer, too. I just come up from Florida now." There were many such, persons of a magnificent and spacious leisure, which was a constant challenge to curiosity and wonder.

People were genially warned by the police not to look too prosperous while on the streets, but in spite of the supposed necessity of this admonition it is said that not a case of pocket-picking was reported. And there was scarcely anything more astonishing than the success, day after day, with which the little humans of this vast extravaganza came softly home to roost. On the first Saturday night, when the whole spacious Hudson and its surrounding shores was ablaze, and the manufactured Aurora Borealis was sweeping across the heavens from its battery at 153d Street, I crossed over to look down on the spectacle from the Palisades. The battleship line stretched north and south as far as one could see from left to right; Grant's monument was white in the searchlights, the whole river was as thick with the lights of little boats that didn't count as the heavens were with stars almost—wherever one looked there was an almost overpowering sensation of people and of life, surging, twinkling, crawling, and climbing back and forth there in the dark.

It took half an hour, probably, merely to fight one's way on to the ferryboat, so overloaded that it was four feet below the lowest ferryhouse landing on the Manhattan side. As this dizzily swaying tub rolled slowly across the North River amidst a continual tooting of warning whistles, some sort of procession was plowing northward. Sound steamers and river steamers, packed to the rails, cut in front and behind us, by only a few feet it seemed, like great white sharks. One began to plan how to jump off after the shock came and where to swim. Yet somehow we got across and everybody else got across—and between the cars and the automobiles day after day.



Trying to get into the subway

Looking down from an upper window on Fifth Avenue during either of the three parades, it seemed as if in the mere nature of things some handfuls here and there of those jostling dots below must be swept under, so tiny were they in comparison with their material surroundings. Rows of humans were packed as solidly as sheep up and down the avenue from the curb inward. Between them and the building walls two narrow streams of heads approached each other, mingled, and somehow kept moving. And a third stream the width of the cross-street continually pushed into the general mass from the side. Every now and then this whole formation would swell slowly outward and seem about to break and scatter into the open avenue. The policemen, unable to use their clubs as in the good old days, put their arms out at the side and burrowed into it like football guards in close formation. When things looked particularly dangerous, three or four of them bored in about three rows back, and, catching the surprised leaders from behind, jerked them back into the crowd. This flank movement was generally effective. There were old women and frail little girls, even babies sleeping peacefully, in all this riot. And somehow, with the city native's good luck and hardihood on his own ground—all able-bodied New York babies are apparently able to fall from the top fire-escape of a six-story tenement without getting hurt—they weathered the storm and got safely home again.

Nobody saw it all or anywhere near all. Dirigibles dived into the Hudson at one end of the city, while miles away at the other Wright circled like a swallow around Governors Island in a twenty-mile breeze. Nobody whispered when Peary came to town and Tammany nominated somebody for Mayor. Two thousand people dined at the Astor one night, and not one in a hundred of those who jammed Fifth Avenue the same evening even knew it.

Fifth Avenue at night was one of the most impressive sights of all. From Washington Arch to Central Park was one blaze of electric lights, beneath which four streams—two up and two down—of humans and automobiles flowed steadily. Above Fourteenth Street one could not walk north on the west side of the street. The police shunted every one to the east side going up and to the west coming down. It was pretty to watch the traffic policemen at the crossings during these packed and brilliant evenings. One stream of automobiles fought northward, another southward, two lesser ones poked in intermittently from each side street. So accomplished have these men become in their work, and so quickly did the well-trained city crowds obey, that as the men held up a gloved hand in one direction or pulled it toward them in another, they seemed to pull and push these whole lines of carriages and automobiles; northbound stop, westbound swing in; southbound stop and eastbound swing in; east and westbound stop, while north and southbound pass—and so on, like some ingenious sort of weaving. It must be fun to be a traffic policeman.

The Blazing, Mysterious Night

THE vista of lights disappearing to the north, the mountainous white glare of the Metropolitan tower, with every window of its forty stories blazing against the night, the continuous honking and chiming of automobiles, and the tide of humans moving slowly north and south in the fog of luminous gasoline smoke dwarfed the ordinary fixtures of the scene. The Waldorf seemed a quiet haven of rest. The Flatiron Building was lost. The lighted sign on the Madison Square tower, which we used to think quite dashing and urban, were no more than a comma or period mark in a page of type. And now and then a poor pale moon looked down—like the ghost of Hudson's or Fulton's time—as if she were afraid.

This sensation of standing on the threshold of some new and materially mightier age in which the individual would be dwarfed by his surroundings, of peeking over the horizon into the next century, mysteriously enveloped one a dozen times a day. Excited, open-eyed, these crowds of unacquainted units were thrilled with much the same collective enthusiasm which people feel for skyscrapers, great inventions, and all the marvels which not one in a thousand of them, if cast away on a desert island, would have the least notion how to reproduce.

A friend of mine, crossing the bay from Staten Island Wednesday morning, saw Wright fly from Governors Island round the Statue of Liberty and back again. It was the first aeroplane he had ever seen. A moment later the *Lusitania*, outward bound, went towering past their ferryboat. With these impressions still holding his mind, he landed at the Battery and walked up the cañon of Broadway toward the Singer Building's towering peak. And as he turned into Wall Street the chimes of Trinity began to play a hymn that took him back to the little old New England village from which he came. "It made a man kind of realize," he said, "the thing we're up against in this town. It's a queer place. I don't know whether it's a place for people to live in or not."

If it isn't now, what will it be like when Wright Day is celebrated a hundred years or so from now?



A side street along the line of one of the parades

Outdoor America

For October, 1909 — *Edited by* CASPAR WHITNEY

Who's the Liar?

IT MAY be that Dr. Frederick A. Cook did not climb to the very top of Mount McKinley, as he asserts, but no evidence to the contrary yet given is convincing, and much of it is ridiculous; none more so than the allegations gravely made by Professor R. S. Tarr of Cornell in the New York "Times" (September 29, 1909), based on hearsay and second-hand gossip.

It may be that Dr. Cook did not reach the North Pole, as he claims, but the alleged evidence thus far produced that he lies is not entitled to serious consideration; and some of it is mirth-provoking. For example, George Kennan in the "Outlook," October 2, declares definitely against Cook because, "in order to stay eighty-two days in the field with twenty-six dogs, Dr. Cook would have had to start from the northern end of Heiberg Land with 5,000 pounds of dog feed loaded on two sledges . . . nor can three men travel incessantly over polar ice for eighty-two days on any amount of food that they can take on two sledges at the start even if they kill half their dogs and feed them to the survivors." Mr. Kennan's comparatively easy-going Siberian experience of piling dog food "chin high" on his sledge for a thirty-day trip, misleads him and reveals his unfamiliarity with conditions in rigorous forced wilderness travel. As to dog feed, I know nothing of Siberian travel customs, but in the great north land of America one pound of pemmican per dog per day is the accepted emergency ration on which continuous and hard work is done; and even when food is abundant and the dogs driven from thirty-five to forty-five miles a day, a single white fish averaging about two and a half pounds is the daily portion of each dog during the trip.

Furthermore, Nansen's related experience proves the feasibility of what Kennan asserts so positively to be impossible. Nansen's calculations were that twenty-seven dogs and three sledges, on which he carried 100 days' provisions for himself and Johansen and thirty days of dog food (each sledge carrying 440 pounds), would last him for eighty days. He estimated he could "feed his dogs to each other and keep them going fifty days"; and his results proved the exactness of his plans.

Cook carried 600 pounds on each of his sledges and he had twenty-six dogs at the beginning of his eighty-two days, but only ten when he reached the Pole, and none before their wanderings on the sea ice were over.

As to the limits of stretching rations, let Nansen's unchallenged statements again bear witness. On page 471, volume II., of his book, he says of a bear killed: "We lived on that bear six weeks."

No language can be strong enough to condemn these efforts to prejudice the public mind and to blacken the character of Dr. Cook. It may develop that Dr. Cook is a liar, as Commander Peary declares, but he has solemnly affirmed that he did climb to the top of Mount McKinley, that he did reach the North Pole, and his statements are entitled to respect and he to a hearing before being judged or defamed. Meanwhile, such facts as he has presented are more convincing than the "circumstances" and gossip and fancies which have been brought forward by his detractors to confirm their flimsy "evidence."

Cook's Rate of Speed Not Unprecedented

MUCH has been made by the unfriendly ones of the distance Cook claims to have traveled in one sledging season—from February to May—approximately 1,700 miles. Without going farther into argument, and merely by way of bearing testimony as to the entirely possible capabilities of any hardy, experienced wilderness traveler, I may say that in 1895, between January 4 and April 29, I traveled 1,973 miles on snowshoes, 1,000 of which were over going about as bad as that Dr. Cook shows in his photographs of the Polar Sea. Five times during that period did my rations get above dried caribou or bacon or uncooked musk-ox or caribou intestines and tea, and during fifty-five days I had meat but twice. As to how little a human being can exist on and keep traveling, the great Lone Land is full of authenticated experiences which make Cook's readily credible.

Because Peary made his advance in shorter, easier stages, and kept the stomachs of his party full, is reflective of Peary's better preparation and better equipment, and tends only to emphasize the daring of Dr. Cook's sporting adventure.

Peary Unhampered

THE most serious charge against Cook is that of "making his attempt upon the Pole by the route and the methods which Commander Peary had already announced as his own, and with the assistance of the Eskimos and dogs upon which Commander Peary was relying." It is, of course, true that Dr. Cook profited by the pioneering work of Peary and of his training and generous and wise treatment of the Eskimos. In his own account of his dash to the Pole, Peary emphasizes over and again his adequate equipment both as to dogs and men, and states in so many words that never had he dogs in such good condition and men so fitted for the work. Thus, out of Peary's own mouth, is Cook relieved of the charge of hampering his (Peary's) work by drawing on either the dogs or the men whom Peary had counted for his own expedition.

Hunting the Pole by License

WHETHER Dr. Cook required a license to hunt for the North Pole is a fine ethical question. Every explorer always has reaped the benefits of his predecessor's work, and always will. Dr. Cook could not have made an advance from any one of the known bases of departure for the North Pole without making himself liable to a similar charge. The mere fact that he elected to start from the Smith Sound region, where Peary has done such splendid work, and which has been looked upon by explorers in recent years as the most feasible point of departure, does not, so far as I can see, lay him open to a charge of trespass. Every adventurer into the north has had the advantage of his predecessors; even Peary—splendid pioneer work as he has done—was indebted to the advance of Brainard and Lockwood in 1882 for the knowledge that Grant Land, from which he made his departure this year, is frequented by musk-oxen and small game.

In a word, so far as the records thus far prove, Cook is more indebted for his route to the Pole to Sverdrup (who in 1898-1902 explored sections of Ellesmere Land and reported game) than to Peary, and this may be said without at all detracting from the established fact that Peary has increased our knowledge of the circumpolar regions more than has any other explorer.

As for the charge that Cook fitted out his expedition in secrecy, I confess I can see no ground for criticism in his not having taken the public into his confidence. All this, bear in mind, so long as he did not actually trespass upon Peary's particularly chosen route or draw upon Peary's bespoken dogs and Eskimos. It is absurd to deny Cook's statement on the ground that he had but half the equipment of Peary. Peary's advance has been one of gradual progression, based on scientific preparation; Cook's was the literal dash of the adventurer who was casting the die to win or to lose on a single throw. That it nearly cost him his life all will agree who have heard the story of his return trip, so similar to the wanderings of Nansen and Johansen.

Time for a Show-Down

THUS far the only tangible facts brought forward by Peary tend not to discredit but to corroborate Cook's story of his claimed achievement; and, having said so much, I wish to add that Dr. Cook should speedily submit his observations and data to some high scientific tribunal. He is not now warranted in viewing the matter as a private affair; it was so at the beginning, but now he is seeking public support, asking the people's money for his lectures, and accepting public honors; and he owes the public in return a full and complete knowledge of all he has on which to base his claim of having reached the Pole. For while Peary's experience and standing contribute to make his word suffice, Cook has earned no such position, and must prove his claims. Appreciating the sentiment that influences his wish to first send his data to Copenhagen, which accepted him on faith, the fact remains that America it is to which an American owes allegiance.

Cadets Not to Blame

DURING the National Rifle Association meeting at Camp Perry, Ohio, in August last, the score of the team representing the United States Naval Academy in the rapid-fire match was thrown out because the cadets had used rifles from which the firing bolt stop-pins had been removed, thus artificially quickening the rifles' action and thereby securing for the cadets an unfair advantage over the other contestants in the match who had obeyed the prescribed conditions.

The conditions governing the rapid-fire contest may be found on page 143 of the latest Firing Regulations: "*Arm to be Used*—in the authorized competitions, officers and men will use the rifle or pistol as issued by the Ordnance Department for habitual use in service." There is no mistaking those words. They mean the rifle as it is issued and as it is used in the service. It is unnecessary to say that the stop-pin is not removed from the rifle used by the army.

The prime object of the rapid-fire match is to give proficiency in the handling of the regular United States rifle; and all the matches of the National Association are for the purpose of raising the average of marksmanship, and thereby bettering the standard of the citizen soldier against such times as he may be called upon for active service. The most important decision the National Association ever made was to insist on the use at its meeting of the rifle as regularly issued by the Government.

Upon the Heads of the Officers

AND yet, in defiance of the plain conditions to the contrary, Lieutenant Williams, the captain and coach of the Naval Academy team, permitted his men to answer the roll-call for the match with the stop-pins removed from their rifles. The range officer at the firing point inspected the rifles and "noted that the pins were removed"; he called the attention of Lieutenant Williams to the fact "that rifles without stop-pins did not fulfil the requirements of the match," to which Lieutenant Williams replied: "I will shoot the match with these rifles under protest." And the astounding fact is that the team was permitted to begin shooting in violation of the obvious spirit and the plain letter of the law, in the face of the range officer's protest, and despite the presence of Lieutenant-Colonel Evans, executive officer of the national match.

It was not until later that, in the words of Lieutenant-Colonel Evans himself, "when the question was regularly appealed to the executive officer, he could give but one decision, which was that the rifles used did not conform to the conditions of the match, as a part of the mechanism was lacking."

The incident placed the cadets in an unfortunate and entirely wrong light before the public, and I confess to have done them personally an injustice and am glad to apologize as publicly as I criticized. Condemnation should fall heavily on the official heads.

The loose and discreditable manner of conducting this match, as here revealed, should receive the official attention of the National Rifle Association, which has done too good work to permit a kind of Schützen Park free and easy management.

No More Such "Smartness"

WE CAN NOT afford repetition of such another slippery trick as humiliated us in that Palma Trophy match in England several years ago. That match called also for "service rifles as issued," etc., but the American team captain thought to play a smart trick upon the Englishmen; so to the United States rifle he substituted a barrel having a little more twist than the barrel then in service, the greater twist adding accuracy. We had to return the trophy won by this smart trick of that American team. The officer who commanded the team ought to have been publicly reprimanded, but he wasn't. That does not seem to be our way of repudiating these smart tricks—more's the shame.

The Lawless Spirit

BECAUSE it involves the very principle of honorable contest, I have given considerable space to this discussion. The spirit which prompted the removal of those stop-pins is identical with the one accountable for the "smart trick" which brought public dishonor to an American team in England; and both painfully illustrate the lawless spirit which is, I am sorry to say, so much in evidence wherever American teams and American individuals show in competition. Football elevens are trained by their coaches to break the rules as much as the referee and umpire will tolerate; athletes on the cinder path are coached to "jockey" on the turns as much as may be without attracting official attention. Baseball captains must kick at every decision the umpire makes or be viewed as weaklings by their fellows.

The slogan of American teams is to beat the rules.

Instances of rule-breakage are common in every contest on land and water. Unfortunately, the boys are trained to think it is smart, that it is part of the game; and it is about time our college faculties, who talk so much on the ethics of athletics, give thought to educating the young gentlemen as to the difference between smart play within the rule and dishonest play outside of it. It is bad enough to meet these conditions on our college playgrounds and athletic club tracks, but when we find them cropping out also among the officers and teams of a national institution like the Academy at Annapolis, we begin to question if winning at any cost has replaced the essence of fair play. If violating the plain letter of the rule is what they are teaching the cadets at Annapolis in their rifle matches, it would seem to me to be an occasion for official attention.

"Protective Coloring"

THE whitewash recently given Ballinger by President Taft may survive the trip to Seattle, but the Congressional rains of the autumn will bleach its protective coloring and disclose the despoiling agency at work in the Federal Land Office.

The Conquest of the Pole

Four Centuries of Exploration, from Thorne and Hudson to Peary and Cook

By Major-General A. W. GREELY, U. S. A.

Commander of the Lady Franklin Bay Expedition, 1881-1883



Col. David L. Brainard

Who, in 1882, with Lockwood, beat the Markham record of 83° 20′, made in 1876, and established the farthest North of 83° 24′, which remained till passed by Nansen, 86° 12′, in 1895

THE mastery of the air is at hand, and at last it seems that man has dominion over the whole earth when the twin geographic poles have, as it were, been visited within the year. In outlining this conquest of the Pole, first should be corrected the opinion that it has cost hundreds of lives, enormous human suffering, and untold wealth. In fact, the four centuries of pole-searching has cost less than half a hundred lives in all north-polar voyages. The three great losses are, apart from north-polar aims: Franklin, 129 in the Northwest Passage; Willoughby, 62 in the Northeast Passage; and Lady Franklin Bay Expedition, entirely scientific, 19 lives. The only notable losses in north-polar voyages are De Long 22, Peary 6, and Nares 4.

As may be noted by the accompanying map, approaches toward the Pole have been made by four principal routes, Spitzbergen, Franz-Josef Land, the Siberian Ocean, and Smith Sound.

Spitzbergen was the original polar route, through which Thorne unsuccessfully strove in 1527 to reach China by sailing across the Pole. His immediate successor was one of the two men to whose careers the State of New York and its marvelous metropolis have paid such merited and distinguished honors. Henry Hudson was a man who ever lived up to the rule of Arctic, "either to bring that to pass which was intended, or else to die the death," and who despite success was fated "to die the death." What a man was Hudson! Pushing his frail bark into every opening of the dread polar pack, he reached 80° 23′ N., 10° E. off northwest Spitzbergen, a latitude that his rivals, with well-found ships, did not excel for 166 years.

Desultory, unsuccessful attempts followed, but in 1773 Phipps, whose coxswain was the immortal Nelson, tracing the impenetrable pack a hundred miles, was turned back from Seven Islands, 80° 48′ N. latitude, 20° E. longitude. Hundreds of whalers plied this sea, and William Scoresby attained, in 1806, 81° 30′ N., 19° E.

Then came the great Parry, trained in four voyages to discover the Northwest Passage, where he had won five thousand pounds for passing west of the 110th meridian. In 1827 he made from Spitzbergen his famous boat journey. With twenty-eight men, food for seventy-one days, and steel runners on his boats, he traveled far enough to reach the Pole in a straight line, but the southerly drift and double-travel made it impossible to pass 82° 45′ N., 20° E., fifteen miles short of the 83d parallel, for attaining which Great Britain offered one thousand pounds. This northing remained unsurpassed for half a century.

Abruzzi's Farthest

THE most distinguished of scientific Arctic explorers, A. E. Nordenskiöld, unsuccessfully reopened this route in 1868 by sea, and again in 1872 when he hoped to reach the Pole by reindeer sledges. In the western Spitzbergen sea the German expeditions of 1868 and 1869 both failed to reach high latitudes, though the latter made important discoveries in Greenland. Spitzbergen has also been the base of several balloon expeditions, which under Wellman have been fruitless, while that of Andrée, which started from Danes Island in 1897, was without known issue; the three aeronauts were last heard from in 82° N., 25° E. The discovery of Franz-Josef Land by the drifting *Tegetthof* in 1873, under Weyprecht, Austrian navy, opened a new route. Payer, making sledge journeys from the ship, reached 81° 51′ N., and erroneously reported extended land to the north.

Many believed that Franz-Josef Land, extending across the Pole to Greenland, afforded a polar land route. The limits of the archipelago have been outlined by expeditions of Leigh Smith, Jackson, Wellman, Fiala, and Baldwin, no one attaining high latitudes. In 1900, however, the Duke of the Abruzzi, carrying the *Stella Polare* to 82° 4′ N., wintered in Teplitz Bay. In 1901 his assistant, Cagni, took the field with two supporting parties, of which one (three men) perished in returning. Cagni by great exertions over the polar pack reached 86° 34′ N., 65° E., thus surpassing Nansen's record on this sea. Cagni was sixty days making his return journey as against forty-five days outward, and nearly perished on the drifting pack, from which he barely reached the most westerly isle. Abruzzi thought the route closed, but three Americans—Wellman, Baldwin, and Fiala—have tried it unsuccessfully.

The ice of the Siberian Ocean was explored by Wrangel and Anjou, Russian navy, 1820-23, but despite daring efforts the highest latitude was 76° 36′ N. The voyages of Beechy and Kellet, British navy, and Rodgers, United States navy, were no more fortunate north of Bering Strait.

In 1879 De Long, United States navy, entered this ocean, hoping to winter on Wrangel Island, believed to be a continent. His ship, *Jeannette*, was beset in 71° 35′ N., 175° W., and, drifting with the pack two years, was crushed by the ice in June, 1881, in 77° 15′ N., 155° E. The crew, carried by drift to 77° 36′ N., started by sledge and boat for the New Siberian Islands, in which retreat twenty-two perished. Chipp's boat was lost in a gale, and the others reached the Lena Delta at separate points.

Nansen's Great Trip

DE LONG'S party perished by starvation, but Melville succeeded in saving his party. De Long proving the possibility of reaching the Pole by drift, his successor, Nansen, entered by the Sea of Kara in 1893. Favored by very open water, the *Fram* steamed a hundred miles farther north than De Long reached. Frozen in northwest of the New Siberian Islands, 78° 50′ N., 134° E., the *Fram* drifted for three years—September, 1893, to August, 1896. While irregular, the drift was in the main to the west-northwest to its highest latitude, 85° 57′ N., 60° E., October, 1895, whence it changed to west-southwest to 84° 9′ N., 15° E., where she remained until the favorable open season of 1896 enabled her to reach Spitzbergen waters.

Nansen decided to leave the ship, reach the Pole by sledge and go south to Franz-Josef Land. The *Fram*, on March 14, 1895, being in 84° 4′ N., 102° E., Nansen started for the Pole with Johansen, 2 kaiaks, 3 sledges, 26 dogs, a month's dog food, and provisions for 100 days. Traveling 23 days over unfavorable floes and making 68 miles of latitude, Nansen came to ice that was impracticable, and on April 7 turned back from 86° 12′ N., 100° E., a new record. With seven days' food for the dogs and seventy-seven for themselves, they apparently faced death. With courage and endurance they struggled south, occasionally killing a dog, till two only remained, and at their worst shot a seal. After 155 days on the moving polar pack they reached Franz-Josef Land. Wintering in a rough stone hut and living on bears, they struggled onward in the spring and met Jackson at Cape Flora.



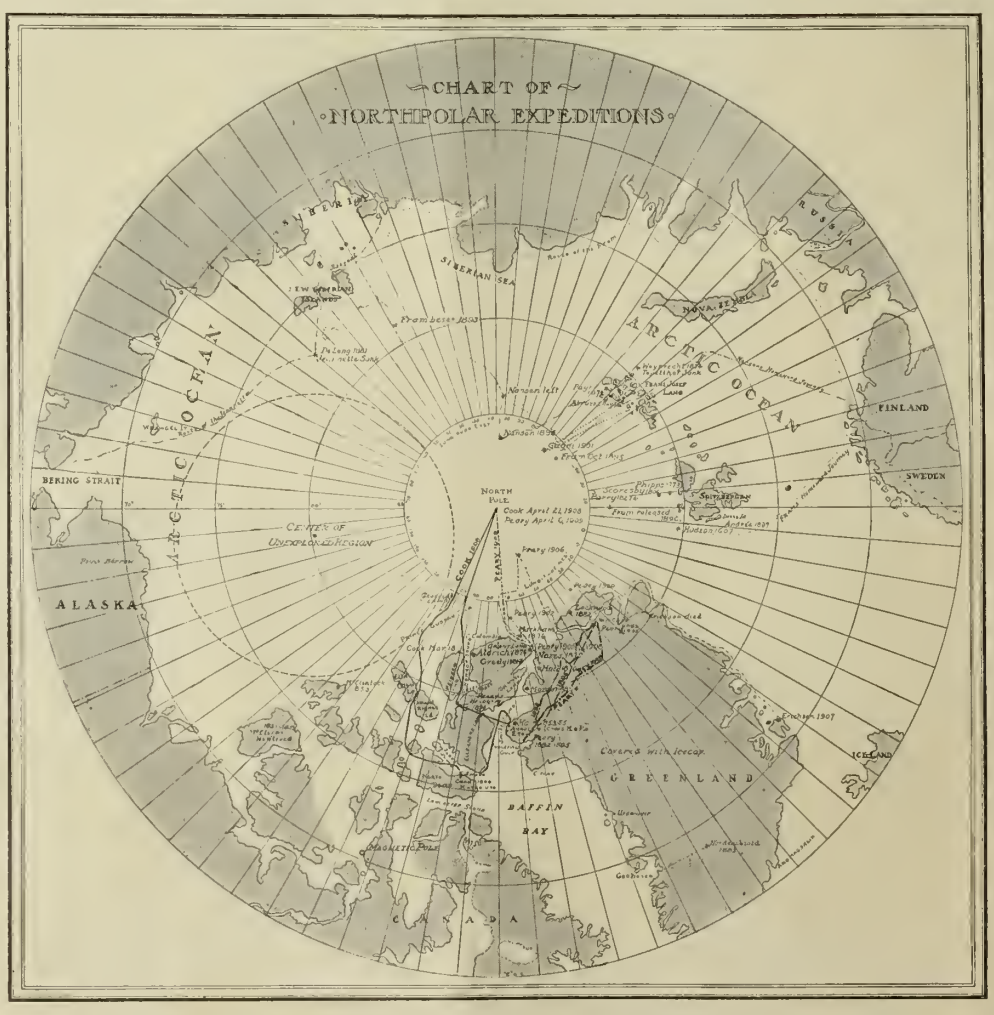
Maj.-Gen. A. W. Greely, U. S. A.

Commander of the Lady Franklin Bay Expedition, 1881-1883, which secured for America the record of farthest North that stood for thirteen years

Smith Sound is often called the American route from its development by our countrymen. It consists of a series of waterways, northward along the west coast of Greenland, which connect Baffin Bay with the Arctic Ocean through Smith Sound, Kane Sea, Kennedy and Robeson Channels—about 500 miles. Easily accessible land, extending beyond the 83d parallel, affords a convenient base near the Pole, while Grant Land has fertile game resorts.

Dr. E. K. Kane first explored this route in 1853, pushing the *Advance* into Rensselaer Harbor, Kane Sea. Kane extended Greenland to 80° 35′ N., by Morton, and the opposite shore, Grinnell Land, to 79° 43′ N., by Hayes. Scurvy developed, dogs died, extreme cold came, fuel failed, the ship's upper works were burned, once more than half the crew left, but Kane's spirit never quailed. Finally, in 1855, with three dead, his retreating party, abandoning the ship, reached Upernivik by a boat journey of fifty days. Next Dr. I. I. Hayes wintered, 1860-61, with the ship *United States* in Foulke Fiord. Two men perished, but Hayes pushed his fieldwork, though unfortunate conditions limited his northing to Cape Goode, 80° 11′ N., where he mistook Kennedy Channel for the Open Polar Sea.

Next came C. F. Hall, trained in Eskimo life by years of long search for Franklin relics on King William Land. Favored by an open season, the *Polaris* steamed 200 miles beyond Kane's *Advance*, attaining in the Arctic Ocean, August, 1870, 82° 11′ N., within 34 miles of Parry's unsurpassed record. Later Hall anchored in 81° 37′ N., under lee of a floeberg 650 by 300 by 450 feet in size. The expedition added Grant Land to Cape Columbia, 83° 7′ N., and extended Greenland to Cape Bryant, 82° 20′ N. Hall's death after a short sledge journey practically ended exploration. The *Polaris*, returning south in 1871, was beached by a gale, which divided the crew during violent ice movements. Part wintered near Etah; the others, after drifting five months, 1,300 miles, were rescued.



The Chart of North Polar Expeditions

This map has been expressly made from complete data of the more important of the North-polar Expeditions, and shows the points of departure, the routes of travel, and the farthest North attained by those who succeeded in getting sufficiently near the cherished goal to impress their names upon polar research history and the tablet of fame

The Greely Expedition

GREAT BRITAIN, at an expense of about $750,000, took the field under Sir George Nares, of *Challenger* Antarctic fame. The *Discovery* wintered, 1875-76, in Discovery Harbor, while Nares pushed the *Alert* to the Arctic Ocean, 82° 25′ N., on the coast of Grant Land. In 1876 three parties took the field. Aldrich, going west, traced Grand Land to 82° 16′ N., 86° W. Beaumont, from the *Discovery*, passing Cape Bryant, discovered Cape Britannia, which he could not reach. A. H. Markham of the *Alert* attempted to reach the Pole from Cape Henry. Overloaded and sick, his party traveled, through doubling up, 276 miles to make 73 miles in a straight line. They turned back 25 miles from Cape Henry, making, however, a world's record of 83° 20′ N. All three field parties would have perished but for relief from the ships. With four dead, three amputations, and many invalided by scurvy, Nares returned to England.

The Lady Franklin Bay Expedition, commanded by the writer, was purely scientific, doing cooperative work with thirteen other polar parties. Established, 1881 to 1883, in 81° 44′ N., its work fixed the cotidal constants of the Arctic Ocean, solved problems in gravity, disclosed sidereal influence on tides, determined the sec-

ular magnetic variation, marked unprecedented magnetic disturbances, and made important contributions to botany, anthropology, climatology, oceanology, and zoology. In its spare time 6,000 square miles of Grant Land were explored, game resorts discovered, its valleys charted, and the western Arctic Ocean reached at Greely Fiord. The Greenland coast was extended to its northern limits; a new land, now called Peary Land, was discovered; and for the first time in three centuries the honors of the farthest north were taken from England by Lockwood and Brainard, who reached 83° 24′ N., 41° W., May, 1882. Without casualty the party did its work, and according to program retreated successfully to Cape Sabine in 1883. The loss of the relief steamer *Proteus* in the pack entailed wintering on a glacial coast near Cape Sabine, where sufficient game for subsistence was unobtainable. Eighteen of the party died, the others being rescued by Admiral Schley in 1884.

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD



Desolate Cape Sabine

Here the Greely party wintered in 1883, eighteen of whom died of starvation because of criminal neglect in the first instance, and stupidity in the second, on the part of the American Government which sent and all but failed to rescue them

Peary Begins His Polar Quest

THIS would have closed the Smith Sound route but for the ambition and energy of one man, R. E. Peary. First journeying over the inland-ice near Godhavn in 1886, Peary began his Pole-quest in 1891, since which he has been constantly occupied either in preparation or actual work. Believing that Greenland extended unbroken far toward the Pole, Peary selected the glacial ice-cap as the easiest route. With Inglefield Gulf as a base, he thrice tried to cross Greenland to the northeast, and was twice successful, in 1891 and 1895, failing from fearful blizzards in 1894. These wonderful journeys involved 450 miles of travel in a right line, and ascending an ice-crest 8,000 feet above the sea. Though Erichsen's discoveries in 1907 show that Peary was in error in thinking that he saw the Greenland Sea, from which he was over a hundred miles distant at Navy Cliff, 81° 37′ N., 34° E., yet he extended the eastern coast two degrees northward, and confirmed the writer's opinion that Greenland ends under the 83d parallel.

In these, as in all later voyages, Peary utilized fully the Etah Eskimos, whose presence and aid were first secured by Dr. Cook, then Peary's surgeon and assistant.

The inland ice route failing, he turned to the standard route up Kennedy Channel, with Grant Land as a land base; used by Nares and by the writer. Peary's explorations for four continuous years, 1898-1902, read like marvels. The *Windward* wintering at Cape d'Urville, 1898-99, he made local discoveries, but his northing was stopped by the loss of eight toes by freezing, which confined him at Fort Conger for many weeks. The *Windward* returning, he wintered at Etah, with native help reached 83° 54′ N., 30° W., and explored Peary Land beyond Lockwood's farthest. Wintering, 1900-1, at Fort Conger, he failed to make a northing, owing to very bad ice. Returning south, he wintered, 1901-2, in Payer Harbor, where six of his natives died. Taking the field in 1902 and making 300 miles in 12 days, he reached 84° 17′ N., 70° W., that summer. This continuous work was caused doubtless by the presence, 1898-1902, of the Norwegian Sverdrup, who attained no very great northing (81° 37′ N., 92° W.), but made extensive discoveries north of Jones Sound, King Oscar, Heiberg and Ringnes Lands.

Renewing work in 1905, Peary carried the *Roosevelt* into the Arctic Ocean, where she wintered at Cape Sheridan. With her as his base, he made in 1906 a world record, 87° 6′ N., 70° W. The main pack drifting east obliged him to land on the Greenland coast, where, fortunately, he fell in with his supporting party, which had lost its way and was traveling from the ship. He also followed Grant Land to the westward, reached the north end of Heiberg Land, and discovered on June 24, 1906, Crocker Land, 84° N., 102° W.

Cook Tests Peary's Theory

THE fiery zeal and intense ardor of Peary could not fail of due impress on his comrades, of whom two became Arctic leaders. Cook made his mark in field and camp as surgeon, hunter, diplomat, observer, and comrade: skilful, amiable, always learning, as Peary relates.

Privately outfitted in 1907, Cook made Annootok, near Etah, his base, filled with intent to test Peary's own theory, that *one* able man could work Arctic wonders with native aid. Through his knowledge of Eskimo aptitudes, Cook secured all needful aid in hunting, wintering, and outfitting.

Beginning native reconnaissances with the opening year, he started himself with returning sunlight, February 20, 1908, to establish with his eleven teams a secondary base in the game-field region of Heiberg Land. Marching north from Cape Sabine, he reached through Flagler Bay the glacial gap of Ellesmere Land, in crossing which the intense cold, killing several dogs, tested the endurance of all. Game trails encouraged their westward descent, and musk-oxen were soon so

(*Concluded on page 30*)

The Fight for Water in the West

The Water Lord, and the Water Hog, and the War For the Water Hole

THIS is the first of four papers written by Miss Laut, who was specially commissioned by "Collier's" and sent on a tour through the "arid" sections of our land to make special on-the-spot investigations "why water is literally the life-blood of the growing West," how and why the people have been selling their birthrights to unscrupulous speculators, and the danger from soulless greed that is now menacing the people's interests and rights. To preserve these rights for the people is the underlying principle of the heroic fight Gifford Pinchot is making, in the course of which he recently encountered and valiantly opposed Secretary Ballinger of the Interior Department

By AGNES C. LAUT

IS THERE a water monopoly in the arid West? Are the Water Lords of modern days fighting like the Cattle Kings of ten years ago to possess themselves of the water holes and the power sites and the reservoir basins? Has the water hog filed four hundred times more inches of flowing water than exist, from thirst of water or thirst of "a buy off"? Or is the entire agitation over the water trust "the poppycock and twaddle of the tenderfoot muck-raker," as two big power company officers described the situation to me?

Coming up the head-waters of the Arkansas, where the mountains of central Colorado pitch up to sheer cañon, the passengers of the overland express are awakened by the roar of a turbid flood that beats almost to the road-bed. At comparatively moderate expense, a dam across any of these narrow cañons would seem to impound enough water to irrigate and supply power for all eastern Colorado. You begin to understand why great engineering authorities predict the day is near in all Rocky Mountain States when the people—or the Government representing the people—will be ready to buy off the railroad right of way through these cañons in order to have natural storage basins, when the cañons will be more valuable to the railroad itself as a storage reservoir than as a right of way. That story about the Moffat road obtaining right of way along the bed of Gore Cañon in order to hold a natural water reservoir against the Central Colorado Power Company, which already has a power site there, does not seem so wildly improbable, though it was Roosevelt himself, the enemy of all site-grabbers, who granted this right of way.



Location of the Central Colorado Company's Big Water Plant

Colorado is popularly regarded as one of America's greatest mining States, yet its agricultural products are twice as great as its mines, which have given it fame

More Filers Than Water

LOOKING at the Arkansas or the Grand or the Gunnison after a week's rain, with express passengers tied up by washouts and irrigating systems all out of commission from cloudbursts, it seems impossible to believe that this is an arid land at all, impossible that water can be so scarce for farming and power purposes that the same water war is in progress to-day as the cowboys waged of old round the water holes.

In the West, water does not go with riparian rights. The man who lives along the stream does not necessarily own the water. Water in the West is a commodity, which can be taken from the stream in barter like any other commodity, subject solely to two provisos. The man who files first has right to the water, but he can retain this right for a reasonable time only to the extent he makes beneficial use of it. If he has filed first, he can take water from the stream and pipe it to users two hundred miles away; but if he has filed for seven hundred feet of water and uses only four hundred—as in the famous Grand Valley contest—then his right persists only for the four hundred. In some Western States a limit is set for the time in which use must be made. In Utah it is understood to be six months. In Colorado the limit is not defined, and the filer sometimes does very little else but keep other people off or compel them to buy, which is cheaper than suing. Now go back to the facts as to those turbid mountain floods. On the eastern slope, where the demand is greatest and the access easiest both for power and irrigation, there are four hundred times more inches of water filed than exist. On the western slope, where the demand is less keen, the Uncompahgre or Gunnison will be good examples. Here the appropriations run to one thousand six hundred. The flow at low water, which is the measure of a stream for power and irrigation, is two hundred and fifty—eight times overappropriated.

It is the old war over the water hole in a more complex form, and the reason is obvious. Colorado is known as the great mining State. Yet her agricultural products are twice as great as her mines. Colorado's area is not far different from that of Great Britain or southern France. Her population is a million. Theirs is close on forty millions. The products of France and Great Britain are limited to one zone. With her valleys warm as southern France and her timber line chill as the Highlands of Scotland, Colorado's products run all the way from tropical to semi-tropical and temperate. She can grow fruits and roots and alfalfas with all the sunny qualities of California and all the keeping qualities of Canada. If water is scarce now, when her population is a million, what will happen when she has forty millions? And the coming of forty millions is not so unlikely as the development of a raw mining camp into a banner farm State.

Giving Away Fortunes

IN OTHER States, water means navigation and factory power. In Colorado it means more. "I look for the use of electricity to come in over these Rocky Mountain railroads all of a sudden just as flying machines and motor-cars have come," said a Colorado power company manager to me. "It's going to be a lot cheaper for the railroads to construct their power plants or buy their power from us than keep up a supply of these heavy mountain engines for the steep grades. When that day comes—and it's coming soon—we'll be ready to supply the power."

"And what do you pay for the power?"

"What do you mean? The registration fee for the filing with the State Engineer is two dollars. Then the cost of construction is not small, from two hundred to three hundred dollars per horse-power in this State. In fact, construction for water-power is so costly you can finance water-power projects with only a half-dozen companies in America—Eastern capital most of it."

"Yes, but what I am trying to get at is this: When



A Much-Sought Basin

Through this basin runs the railroad bed, and the railway company and a company composed of the citizens of the town have been fighting for the right of possession here for the purpose of making a storage reservoir that the water may be conserved for the people's use, instead of being gobbled up for speculative purposes

the railroad and factory companies used steam as power, they charged the public what would represent interest on cost of construction in the first place—your heavy mountain engines, for example—then they charged what would represent interest on maintenance; that means, for one thing, the coal stoked into the tender. Now, then, under the new order of things, we'll say the cost of constructing your big mountain engines about balances off the cost of constructing these new water-power plants. Under the old order, your railroad paid from three dollars a ton up for 'black' coal. Under the new order, where the railroad has its own power plant and transmission lines, two dollars is all it pays for its 'white' coal or water-power, the registration fee handed to the State Engineer. Water, by decision of the Supreme Court, belongs to the State, or the people. You are going to charge the people for the goods manufactured by this 'white' coal and for the freight hauled by this 'white' coal and for the light supplied and for the street-cars run. Now, when you file for these water-power sites with the State Engineer, you are going to get that 'white' coal forever and for nothing; and you get it from the people. Is all you pay the people for that power the two-dollar registration fee given to the State Engineer?"

The water-power man didn't answer that question. He burst out laughing—the laugh of the old campaigner at the tenderfoot. "If *you* think," he answered, "that the railroads paid very much more for the 'black' coal than they have for the 'white,' it shows all you know about the West."

I did not tell him that the loot of the Western coal lands was another question; that having allowed "black" coal to be looted, perhaps the public conscience had mildly awakened to disallowing a loot of the "white" coal. I wanted matters of fact—not opinion—on this whole question of water-power between the conservation people and the anti-conservation people.

And in the arid West the power question is inseparably connected with the irrigation question. By *arid* I do not mean where it never rains. I mean where it does not rain during the growing season from May to September, though it may rain cats and dogs and wash out railroads at other seasons. All the irrigation companies have power clauses, and many power companies have provisions that may permit irrigation. If water is important to Colorado as power, ten thousand times more important is it as food and drink for the fields.

Water Spells the Future of the West

LAND above the irrigation ditches on the high mesas, which can not be watered, though it is pure humus and silt for a depth of fifteen feet, can not be sold at $10 an acre, can not raise $2.50 worth of anything an acre except sage-brush and forage for stock. Put that same land under a high line ditch as at Montrose, where the great Government Gunnison Tunnel has been completed, or at Palisade, where private enterprise had put through canals, or at Greeley, where cooperative companies long ago built, and the same land sells at $150 to $200 for sugar beets, at $200 for general intensive farming, at from $500 to $4,000 an acre for orchards that yield net from $300 to $500 in apples, $1,000 in pears, $1,500 in Elberta peaches. Let a cloudburst come, washing out these ditches or breaking the turbines, as occurred in one of these valleys last spring, and what happens? Without irrigation during the growing months, net returns for peaches drop from $1,500 an acre to nil.

The future of the arid and semi-arid West is not a question of immigration and railroads and politics. It is a question of water—enough water to go round! Water is literally the very life-blood of the growing West. Is there, then, a monopoly of water in the West? Has a concentration of water ownership gone into the hands of the few, as so frequently charged? Is it in process of going into the hands of the few? Will the natural sequence throw it into the hands of the few, or compel the Government to come in and control all water resources for the people? In seeking answers to that question, I did not take the opinions of a single man who had not (1) either landed vested interests in Colorado (2) or an expert's scientific knowledge. The man who had an ax to grind, or a grudge to pay, or politics to play, who will make any extreme statement for the sake of being heard, I shunned. I wanted the opinions only of those who had vested interests or expert knowledge, and I here set down the opinions without comment.

Is There a Monopoly?

"AS FAR as you know in the national forest reserves of Colorado and Wyoming, are the best power sites and the best sites for storage reservoirs already taken?" I asked the assistant forest supervisor of Denver. Knowing the collision between the water-power interests and the forestry policy, I thought the answer a foregone conclusion.

"As far as the national forests here are concerned," he answered, "the best power and reservoir sites are already taken. The best were, in fact, taken before the forest reserves were created; but there can never be a monopoly."

"Why not?"

"Because the waters taken out for power and storage purposes have to be put back in the streams, and another company might go in either above or below the power site now taken and construct another plant."

"But by the best power site, you mean where the plant can be constructed for easiest transmission to power users, we'll say nearest, and where the dam can be built cheapest, owing to the narrowness of the cañon or some other features. The second fellow coming in would come in at slight disadvantage as to transmission line or dam?"

"Yes; but as long as he could come in, there would be no monopoly."

"But supposing," I said, "your enemies—and you have many out here—got the national forests abolished? That is what they are openly demanding. Supposing the national forests were abolished and thrown open to homestead entry, couldn't the power-site people buy the homesteader's final patent, and so hold a monopoly?"

"Yes," he answered, "they could get a monopoly if they could get us out of the way; but they can't get us out of the way."

"Monopoly? How can there be a monopoly?" answered the Chief Commissioner of the Federal lands for Colorado. "There are to-day from 53,000 to 80,000 horse-power of water energy developed and delivered in Colorado. Another 37,000 horse-power are in course of construction; but there are undeveloped water energies of at least 500,000 horse-power within the State. If the developed water-power were all used, it would take the place of forty million tons of coal. Now, we only mine ten million tons of coal a year in Colorado. If all the water-power in Colorado were developed, it would displace the use of almost half a billion tons of coal yearly. Can you conceive of any combination of men able to monopolize that? Granted there seems to be a tendency to consolidate power acquired in the hands of a few, and that it is necessary to go to a certain consolidated ring of people to float bonds and buy machinery for water-power projects; just as soon as these projects begin to work out with big profits, other firms can go into the business of making the machinery, and with so much undeveloped power for new people coming in, how can a monopoly grow up? The Western States are rich enough now to float and finance any venture of their own. As to irrigation, yes, all the rivers are overappropriated many times! There must be at least four hundred private and cooperative projects in Colorado. Of these, perhaps thirty per cent are invalid—held by a dog in the manger to keep other people out or compel competitors to buy." (While the State Engineer is custodian of water rights, it may be explained here the State Engineer has neither the staff nor the money to pay a staff to investigate the validity of water surveys, and to see whether beneficial use is being made.) "As to irrigation," continued the Federal Land Commissioner, "the time may come when irrigation plans will have to be readjusted, all waters be impounded in reservoirs, and all ditches lined with concrete to prevent seepage. As matters stand to-day, we have three million acres under irrigation. Five million acres are perhaps the limit of land for which we have water; but of unappropriated arable land, there are still twenty-three million acres; and for these water must be impounded. I do not believe there is any monopoly possible; but that is only my personal opinion. I'll call in the hydraulic engineer of this department and you ask him his opinion. He knows every stream in the State and every site for power and reservoir."

It was at this point another surprise came. "Yes," answered the engineer, "all the water in Colorado streams is appropriated many times over for irrigation; the best power sites are all taken. No, I don't think there is going to be a monopoly of water-power in Colorado. I know it. It is here now. If you will examine the power sites on this map you will see; and you must remember all these power companies are related. They are financed by the same concerns."

The Value of Corporate Enterprise

"YES, all the good power and reservoir sites are taken in Colorado," answered Chief Engineer Pease of the famous Gunnison tunnel project. "The people haven't wakened up to it yet because they do not realize what it means. For my part, I have no objection to these projects falling into the hands of private companies. It leaves the Government free to go into the big difficult projects. Then cooperative management couldn't touch some of these sites that the big corporations are taking over. It requires more money than cooperative water users could raise. The corporation's big reservoirs regulate the flow of streams below during flood time; and that is a good thing from an engineering point of view, though, of course, it puts the water user at the mercy of the corporation during dry seasons. The user below



The Scene of the Struggle in the Grand Valley

In the lower lands of this valley, which has become so productive through irrigation, a bitter fight is being waged for control of the water supply. The land in the foreground is supplied from water which comes from the high land at the back, and it is for these high mesas that the people are determinedly struggling

the reservoir can only have what he is given by the power company."

Is this possibility hypothetical, or has the water user ever found himself at the mercy of the power company? The thing has happened repeatedly in Colorado, and is happening every day.

Denver, the Queen City of the West, is dependent on the Platte for her water supply. The Platte is one of the rivers overappropriated. It is now up to Denver to decide whether she shall pay a valuation variously appraised at from ten million to fourteen million dollars to the Denver Union and Water Company for those water rights in the Platte with mains and plants. This is not a power company case, but it illustrates the case between the user and the corporation.

State or Federal Control

COLORADO SPRINGS water supply comes from the Pikes Peak and Colorado Springs Company consolidation of five steam plants and one hydraulic; and the combination of power and water supply has been a perennial source of wo and litigation to Colorado Springs. The Pikes Peak Electric Company controls the city supply, and the city can not get water any faster than the power company feeds it out.

Down at Pueblo the power company diverted a stream fifty miles away from users along its banks for the service of the mines. To be sure, the company had bought the water from the first filers on the Arkansas; but in this case the sellers of priority happened not to be the settlers along the banks. There may be no water monopoly, no latter-day fight over the old-time water hole; but here are Colorado's three leading cities in a tie up —a tie up that involves fourteen million dollars in one case—over the privilege of having ample water.

I asked State Engineer Comstock his views on power sites and reservoir sites in the West. Mr. Comstock is emphatically opposed to Washington administration of affairs in Colorado. He thinks it extravagant and expensive. He thinks the East should have its own forest reserves and the national forests should be thrown back into the administration of each Western State. He goes even farther and is perfectly frank about it. He thinks that the Reclamation Service's big irrigation projects could be handled less expensively by private capital. Mr. Ballinger, he declares, was quite justified in withdrawing power sites and irrigation sites from national reserves and putting them back in public domain where private capital could go in and go ahead.

Mr. Taft, it may be explained here, had this withdrawal of Mr. Ballinger's canceled pending an examination of power sites. As far as Colorado is concerned, such examination has not been made yet, at least not to the knowledge of the settlers living near the power sites wanting to present their side of the case to the investigator. While in Colorado I visited the region of every disputed power and reclamation site, and could find no evidence of any investigator being on the field. This, of course, may simply prove that all the best power sites are taken and there is nothing to investigate. "If any examination has been made in this county," said a prominent water user of the Western Slope, "it has been made so completely on the Q. T. we settlers have had no chance to present our side of the case against corporation control." Water users of Idaho and Utah told me the same thing—no official engineer had given them a chance to present the settlers' side of the case. To go back to Mr. Comstock, Colorado's State Engineer—he declares unequivocally that the best power sites are not yet taken, and that under no circumstances can a monopoly ever exist either in irrigation or power privileges, because "the waters taken out must be put back in the stream and rival companies can go either above or below."

"Suppose a power company buy up priorities and homesteaders' patents for sites along a stream, what is to prevent them putting charges up to an exorbitant fee if they hold all right?"

"The State Engineer and County Commissioners can regulate the rates."

"No such thing—that is absolutely misleading," declared a leading Western politician, whose constituents are the largest users of water in the Rocky Mountain States. "To be sure, the Commissioners can regulate rates; but by Colorado law irrigation bonds have preeëdence over first mortgage, and bonds of one hundred dollars an acre at six per cent are issued against irrigation lands. Now then that means a charge of six dollars an acre a year against land under corporation control for interest. Add another six dollars an acre for pumping charges. The lands that need irrigation most are not the low lands along the streams, but the high mesas and flat tops beneath the crest of the mountains. You may count on pumping charges costing six dollars a lift of the first one hundred and twenty-five feet, and more than six dollars for the next one hundred feet. Add three dollars an acre for taxes and maintenance and repairs after cloudbursts—there is a total charge of fifteen dollars an acre a year at the lowest against the land under corporation control. Rich investors can come in and pay that and afford to wait for returns, and by intensive farming make money against those charges, so that the land is really worth the high values of from three hundred to one thousand five hundred and fifty dollars an acre; but take your poor investor, your small man.

When the User May Own His Water

"HE BUYS his land from the big company, paying down perhaps half, and that cleans him out of ready cash. How is he going to pay that charge of fifteen dollars an acre against forty or eighty acres while he waits for his fruit orchard to mature? Suppose he fails to pay, do you think the people who hold the irrigation bonds are going to permit a default of interest? The chances are nine out of ten your poor man can pay neither the water charges nor the next instalment on principal; and the land for which he has paid half down goes back to the company—an arrangement that puts Standard Oil rebates to the blush. Now under Government control there would, first of all, be no interest charge of six per cent for bonds. Under Government control, at the end of ten years the water user owns his water for all time. He has paid for it in ten equal instalments. Under corporation control, at the end of ten years, paying interest and land instalments, the water user must begin and pay off the bonds—another twenty years' debt-paying before he is on his feet. I tell you frankly, as between corporation control and Government control of irrigation projects, the settlers of the West are to a man in favor of Federal control. If the projects are small enough to permit of cooperative management by the users themselves, as in the power plant at Logan, Utah, or some of the irrigation ditches at Greeley, Colorado, that is best of all; but the most of projects are too big for cooperative management; in such cases, where the water users have not been bought or bribed, they are to a man in favor of Government control."

The case given by the politician is not hypothetical. It is one that applies to dozens of irrigation projects in the arid West. Water the West must have, and water at rates that will not bankrupt the farm. Later, when the power problem merges into freight rates, the power rates, too, the settlers must have at figures that will not bankrupt the shipper. In no case did I find hostility on the part of the settlers to the big company, or of the big company toward the settlers. The Colorado Central Power Company's statement of the case, which will be given in the next paper, was most fair and moderate. The settler doesn't care who has the water rights. What he wants is guarantee of a square deal. "And," said Judge Bell of Montrose, Grand Valley, "Congress will see that he gets it. We will see that Congress sees that he gets it."

A Bad Year and Its Possibilities

EVEN the big companies acknowledge frankly that "water developments have created conditions new to law and new to civilization, which must be worked out on a basis fair to investing capital and the public," as a leading representative of the big Colorado Central Power Company expressed it.

"The great danger of this water business falling in the hands of the big few is that most of the big reservoir and irrigating companies own big stretches of land as well as the exclusive water rights. The land is bought on the instalment plan by the small investors. A bad year ties them up. One can't pay his water dues and he can't pay his instalment. If the water is shut off, he is ruined. The chances are he lets his first payment go; and the land reverts to the company." This time the speaker was not a politician, but a sugar-beet man of Delta, who has lived for thirty years in Colorado, owns land himself, and is now engaged making contracts between the farmer and the sugar-beet factories.

"Had such things happened?" I asked the sugar-beet man. "Have settlers been unable to meet water dues and instalments?"

"Have they?" he answered; and he strung me off the list of a dozen people from the eastern slope, where most of "the wild catters" in fraudulent land operate to the Grand Valley, where the Government has taken hold —has taken hold and then for some unaccountable reason let go again. This man was so completely immersed in the sugar-beet business he didn't know that the outside world was talking "water lords" and "water trust." Yet when I asked him whether the people favored Federal or corporation control of irrigation and water-power projects, he simply burst out laughing.

"Why, look here," he argued, "you've heard the Denver crowd tell how this Gunnison tunnel has cost twice as much as estimated; and they give that as a sample of the Government management. Well, the Gunnison water will not cost as much as private projects in Greeley and Palisade cost to-day. Besides, before these power people got on the job, we had a little clause slipped in our reclamation project reserving water-power for the water users. Well, we haven't decided exactly yet what to do about that power in the Gunnison proj-

(Continued on page 24)

The Tracking of Deer

The Skill and Woodcraft which are Required in Hunting the Fleetest and Shyest of Game

By T. S. VAN DYKE

AS THE open season grows shorter it becomes more important to utilize the tracks of game to save time in finding its whereabout, and with no game is this so important as with the deer. Almost all other large game depends on devouring space to thwart the hunter, but the deer thinks he can beat him on a square mile or so of fairly good cover. And in this he is so nearly correct that among all those who hunt for pleasure, instead of merely for heads or count, has a hundred crazy lovers to where any other big game has one.

Few things are more puzzling to the novice than the network of tracks, apparently fresh, leading everywhere and ending everywhere, which he is liable to find in autumn on a good deer range. On bare ground most of these are more than a day old; but even on a light fall of snow during the night they are numerous enough to perplex. And the more easy they are to follow the more easy it often is to find nothing but an increase in the tangle of trails as the growing light of day widens the circle of vision.

One's first mistake is generally in assuming that tracks, however plain, are to be followed at all; or, if to be followed, should be taken at once. In the autumn deer are moving a great deal for some time after dawn following a dark night. And as they rarely go very far when not disturbed they may wander to and fro over quite a small area. Especially is this true when they are feeding on acorns. The best hunting ground is likely to be in hardwood timber abounding in oak, and rarely in the pine country. In such timber the oaks are often concentrated on low ridges, the rolling nature of the ground making it the very best to hunt on because you can keep out of sight behind swells and find high ground to look down from. Deer will travel some distance to feed on such ground and make so many tracks that they are often too confusing to follow. Here, too, you may find beds where they have lain and some of them very fresh. But these are night beds. A deer will lie almost anywhere at night, but is not apt to trust himself on such ground during the day. He is more apt to be a mile or so away, lying in rough, brushy ground, such as old windfalls, old pine choppings, or "slash," from which he will often not move until near evening.

Avoiding a Waste of Eyesight

BUT a better reason is that you now need all your sight for seeing a deer instead of looking for tracks. At the time of day you should be on such ground, which is as early as you can see the sights of the rifle, there may be so many deer within a few hundred yards of you, if you have the wind right and are quiet enough, that you can not afford to waste any eyesight on tracks. The time to use your eyes is later, when you discover the game has been too smart for you or has moved off to the lying-down ground. This period is rarely over an hour or two after daybreak, for deer are generally quick feeders. It may be two or three hours more before they lie down, for they wander about and browse and watch a good deal on their way. But while they are feeding on the acorns, every instant of your time is valuable for examining every spot of brown, gray, dark blue, or even black, that looks at all peculiar. Also everything that shines or glistens in the least, no matter how small, while even dull patches in brush should be studied, nor can white be ignored. To do this properly leaves you little time to look at tracks. When the sun is two hours high you may, however, begin to follow tracks.

The chances are your first experience will be on snow, so that following a track is easy. But even then you must decide whether it is best to follow a track at once or wait until the game is through feeding and gone off to lie down. If deer are plenty and tracks numerous, no matter how plain a trail may be, it is generally best to let it alone early in the morning and use all your eyesight to discover a deer, which you will find one of the hardest things you ever tried. Later in the morning, when you decide to follow a trail to where the deer has gone to lie down, the most natural mistake you will make will be keeping right on the trail, which will generally be the last place you should be. For one who has never tried it, it is difficult to understand how, with the keenest of eyes, you can follow the plain trail of a deer that has been started and get never a glimpse of him all day, though you may find fifty places where he has stopped, turned around, and looked back, and then gone suddenly off in long leaps that indicate quite plainly he has seen you while you have not seen him. No other tenant of the woods seems to have this faculty. The bear, the wolf, and even the turkey will beat you by leading off in a stretch of miles without stopping, and at a speed that it is hopeless to equal. But the deer will play with you all day on a tract of less than two miles square of woods so open that you think you can see everything within range of your rifle.

The failure to comprehend this is the great stumbling block of the tyro, and it keeps even the expert so at his wits' end that, unless deer are very scarce, he will never follow the trail of a deer that has taken the alarm. It does not take one very long to learn this after following a few trails of running deer. But it does take one a long time to suspect that a deer that has not been alarmed will watch his back track in exactly the same way, and lie down in a place where he can look back upon his trail with such certainty that it is next to impossible to get a shot by following directly on it, though in this case you may often get a sight of the game just as it leaps out of shot over a log or into some hollow. Therefore the first thing to do after deciding to follow a fresh trail is to get away from it and keep as far on one side as you can without losing its general direction or going too far away to see the game. If there is a ridge on one side, swing around behind that and look very cautiously over the crest, keeping your rifle down instead of on your shoulder where its sheen can be seen when you move.



Some hunters make salt-licks to attract the deer

Should there be another ridge a little beyond, back off the one you are on and swing around upon that one. Continue this, spending most of your time on high ground on the sides and working in to the trail in half circles just often enough to keep its course.

When there is no moon, deer move little during the night and, therefore, keep on foot longer in the morning. Hence they may not reach the ground for lying down until ten or even eleven on some days, but will loiter and browse and stand around by thickets and watch while on their way back. You must, therefore, be in no haste to reach the end of the trail, but wherever you can get a good ridge from which to scan the lower ground, study it long and carefully, showing not an inch more of your head over the ridge than is necessary. And never go over it, but back off and go around.

The chances of finding game on the way back from the feeding ground are pretty good, but suppose you find the trail entering an old slash or big windfall or other piece of rough ground such as deer select for their siesta. If it is a windfall, it is not likely to be very large, so that it is not much of a trip to go around to see if the trail has gone out. To do this you must keep well away from it and be very careful that the wind does not betray you. For even when lying down in heavy cover a deer can detect the scent of a man a long way.

The Fairest Sight of the Woods

IF THEY are in the windfall there is nothing to do but keep to the leeward and travel over log after log until you start them. The chances for venison are not very bright, but you may see the fairest of all sights of the woods—*i. e.*, deer running a hurdle race over the big fallen logs with leaps you never imagined and at a pace that leaves you little time to figure where the game will be by the time the swiftest bullet arrives.

If the game goes into an old slash your chances are much better, especially if it has been burned out and has not yet grown up with berries, etc. There will still be plenty of logs, and your chances of seeing a deer in bed will be near zero even where logs are not plenty. A deer lying down even in snow is very hard to see unless you can get high above him, and is not easy even then.

It is quite as necessary to keep off of the trail now as before. Before, you might start the game without seeing it; now, you may see it, but get only a wild running shot. You must get around on the leeward side and work slowly back and forth across the wind. Now, however, you have this advantage. In coming here the deer would not spend over two or three hours and often much less; once here and lying down they will stay until well toward the middle of the afternoon or later, unless alarmed. So if you are sure they are on the ground you can take plenty of time to move carefully; keep on the highest ground, keep off of the trail, and use that patience which is so essential in still hunting. The chances are that it will be but a running shot if deer are wild enough for good hunting, but it will often be a good one, and if you fail to connect you will still feel you have done something well worth the doing. I would not give the memory of the deer that have escaped me in that way for all the record heads game ever wore. The fondest of my recollections are not the deer I outwitted, but those that outgeneraled me.

The Difficulties of Bare Ground

AS MOST of your time, even on snow, must be spent in looking for your game instead of for the tracks, it is easy to understand how one can waste much valuable time in trying to follow tracks on bare ground. This not only takes much practise, which few people can get in these days of short open season, but on a great deal of ground it can not be done to advantage by any one. Such is the case generally in the woods, where it is seldom possible to see the trail far enough ahead so as to take it with a comprehensive glance instead of losing too much time bending over to pick out individual tracks. If they are plenty, too much time is also lost in distinguishing fresh tracks from those several hours old—always a slow business. When the ground is covered with fallen leaves and the weather is dry, it often takes so long to tell the difference, and so much of your eyesight must be spent on the ground, that deer are almost certain to see you first. It is a common idea that the gifted Indian can track fast in this way, but he does nothing of the sort. Tracks are used mainly as a general guide to the course the deer have taken, and the tracker relies chiefly on his general knowledge of a deer's habits, aided often by his familiarity with the ground, which enable him to get some idea of where the game has gone to lie down for the day.

If the country is pretty wild the deer is not likely to go over a mile and a half, and you need the trail only as a general guide to his course. But often you must leave it where it leads down wind or down a slope that might expose you too much. And often you must leave it to get on some vantage point of high ground from which to look over the situation.

Should you find tracks in the afternoon where deer have risen from their beds without disturbance, the first thing to do is to let the tracks entirely alone and get on some high ground as carefully as possible and stay there quite a while. For on rising from siesta they are not apt to walk far or fast for some time, but loaf about near by and browse.

These are mere specimens of habits common to deer almost everywhere that when once learned will often bring success where clinging to the trail would be quite apt to result in failure, even where deer are not wild enough to watch their back track.

In all cases of tracking you must practise on seeing the trail as far ahead as possible, as the loss of half a second in raising your eyes may cost you a shot. On bare ground you seldom see the whole print of a hoof unless it is wet, and if it is just after a rain the deer may travel too far and be too erratic in their movements. I hunted for some ten years in Southern California in this way and always found it best with the ground dry, so that the trail is a series of scrapes and scratches, with an occasional print or half-print throwing up some dust at the front. I relied on the change of color of the ground caused by the scrape or upturning. With practise you can see such a trail fairly stand out of the ground, for yards ahead, allowing you plenty of time to look for the game. But mere imprints can not be seen so far even on wet ground, and too much time is lost in bending over to look for them.

Tracking is far the most satisfactory way of hunting deer. You feel you are doing something. You know there is game ahead, which you are liable any moment to see, and that the fault will be yours if you fail. And you had better do it alone, for with even the best tracker to aid you two are too many on a trail.



Deer wander about a good deal, stopping every little while to look and listen

The People's Wild Pets

Making Friends of the Diffident Creatures Which Police the Trees and the Gardens

By CLINTON G. ABBOTT



The boys have put aside the slungshot

THERE is no more growing sign of the times than the increasing interest of the American people in the living creatures of the outdoor world, a natural outcome of which has been cooperation in the passage of better laws for the protection and preservation of wild life. A number of conditions have combined to bring about this national awakening to an appreciation of the country's animal life. One is a more or less sudden realization of the rapid diminution in numbers of many wild creatures. But an even more potent factor, I think, is the changing attitude of Americans as individuals in the matter of personal affection for their humble fellow inhabitants. Following a period of development and a rush for the acquisition of wealth has come a greater leisure and an opportunity to turn one's attention to less pretentious things. Americans are learning that one can derive twice as much pleasure out of life by an intelligent interest in wild Nature. A man is no longer considered eccentric, if, for instance, he manifests a knowledge of birds. Even the hardest-headed of business men are coming to take delight in the joys of the open country and to establish their residence there.

In this respect our experience has merely duplicated that of the more mature old world. Great Britain is pervaded with a healthy spirit of outdoors. It appears to a visitor that the majority of Englishmen are familiar with a large proportion of the common birds. In Holland the people show their love of birds by the erection of platforms, often cart-wheels, upon poles for the accommodation of stork tenants. On the New Jersey coast and elsewhere in the United States a counterpart can now be found in the similar contrivances with which farmers induce fish-hawks to build their bulky nests close to home. In Austria even the Government undertakes to supply to individuals scientifically manufactured nesting boxes for the propagation of insectivorous birds. Americans have followed suit by creating such a demand for artificial homes for purple martins, tree swallows, bluebirds, house wrens, and the like, that within a year a firm has been incorporated for their sole production.

There is no need to travel to Venice to find pigeons so tenderly cared for that they will settle fearlessly upon one's person. In the midst of New York's skyscrapers, a man has so won the confidence of an ownerless flock that they well-nigh cover him at the daily feeding hour.

The Open-Air "Lunch-Counter"

IN GERMANY the winter feeding of birds and animals has been reduced almost to a science. Books have been written on the subject, and suitable food preparations can be purchased in the stores. On our side of the ocean little attention has hitherto been paid to this particularly feasible and fascinating manner of attracting wild creatures. But lately, in those places where the winters are long and severe, considerable public interest has been aroused not only in the pleasure but also in the importance of the work. There are now few rural settlements where some sort of an open-air "lunch-counter" can not be found.

Even in the large cities there is usually a coterie of devoted bird and animal lovers who make it their duty to see to the wants of the furred and feathered sojourners in the parks. In New York there has been sufficient method in the work for an organization to be formed, through the medium of which effective action has been induced. One result has been the placing in trees of innumerable little rustic houses as shelters for the squirrels. The latter were quick to take advantage of them, and it is only those squirrels who can not find a vacant apartment who now rear their young in the old-fashioned "drays" or clumsy nests of leaves and sticks which wild squirrels build among the branches.

The park squirrels are an unceasing source of delight to the whole population—from the gray-haired old man who calls them as he sits, to the toddling baby, still timorous of the furry creatures. But it remains for the faithful few who visit the squirrels with regularity to get to know them as real friends. Some squirrels never overcome their natural timidity; they can only muster enough courage to snatch a nut extended in the fingers and then, with a whisk of the tail, scamper away. Others can be induced to climb up one's legs and even hunt in one's pockets for hidden treasures. Few and far between are the individuals in whom the sense of fear seems almost to have been totally obliterated. They will mount even to the top of one's head or clamber out upon one's arm in search of the coveted peanut, and then, like as not, sit contentedly on one's shoulder to eat it.

Regularity is the First Rule

THERE is something exhilarating in the thought that fearlessness such as this is made possible in the life of a perfectly free creature only because that side of man's nature which is tender and sympathetic and kind has become impressed on its sensitive brain, while that side which is death-dealing and pitiless (alas! the only side known to so many of the animal world) is entirely hidden away.

The squirrels are the pets of all visitors to the parks; everybody feeds them. The birds, on the other hand (with the exception of the saucy English sparrows), being naturally more timid and retiring, are enjoyed only by the few who have the patience and the time necessary to gain their confidence. The method of procedure followed by all the bird-lovers is about the same. The first rule is regularity; if they expect the birds to get to know them, they must make their visits daily (preferably at the same hour) and at a certain place. At these "feeding grounds" more or less elaborate preparations are made for the accommodation of the feathered guests. Suet is tied to the trees or spread upon the bark to attract the woodpeckers and nuthatches, and a variety of seed is sprinkled on the ground and in sheltered nooks for the granivorous birds. At times of snow an area of bare earth is kept clear for feeding purposes. Drinking and bathing cups are also provided, the water in which is not allowed to freeze. These accessories are always placed well beyond the reach of vagrant cats, of whom a surprising number seem to inhabit the parks in a semi-wild state, while still others make occasional furtive expeditions thither from homes of respectability and comfort.



On intimate terms



Feeding the pigeons at the S. P. C. A. corner in New York



Utterly without fear

A problem of a different kind to be faced by the bird-tamers are the hordes of English sparrows which are apt to invade the feeding grounds, appropriate the delicacies and drive away the native birds. To prevent their approach would of course be impossible, and recourse must therefore be had to some method of outwitting them. Many a device was tried, to which the crafty sparrows soon accommodated themselves, until one lady conceived the idea of crocheting little balls of twine which were filled with nuts and suspended from the branches of trees. Upon these the nimble chickadees and nuthatches readily alighted, swinging to and fro as they fed, but the clumsy sparrows could never learn to hover in mid-air and catch the uncertain perch at just the right moment.

In most instances these preliminary devices act only as stepping-stones to the ultimate ambition of having the wild birds settle actually upon the person. Four kinds of birds—the chickadee, the white-breasted and red-breasted nuthatches (those avian acrobats who can walk head downward on a tree like a fly), and even the timid cardinal—have all been induced to feed from the hand.

Strange to say, among the birds cared for, the one alone that fails entirely to reciprocate the attentions received is of all the most numerous and familiar—the English sparrow. But, nevertheless, let us not join in the universal maligning of this little immigrant from across the seas. He came not of his own volition, but he is here to stay and we must make the best of him. Outside of our most recent importation, the starling, he is, at least, of all wild birds the only one who is willing to make his residence in the midst of crowded cities, and hence he is the only bird known to thousands of imprisoned souls.

The Charms of Bird-Lore

OSTENTATIOUS in his love-making, his nest-building, and the rearing of his young, he has doubtless offered to many a dweller in the tenements their only glimpse into the charms of bird-lore. How many a back tin roof is the eagerly watched feeding ground of the sparrows? How many a helpless baby bird, fallen prematurely to the pavement, has been to some boy of the alley a first pet to awaken the germs of sympathy and protection? While standing on a street corner one gusty April morning, my attention was attracted by the watchman of a half-completed building, who from his tiny cabin was tossing fragments of cotton out upon the wind. Following them in their course, I soon observed that they were all snatched ere they reached the ground by English sparrows, who bore them off triumphant to their nests. In the conversation that ensued, I learned that the man had a keen interest in the birds, and by reason of his intelligent attention to their wants was enabled to overcome the dreariness of his task in a broader enjoyment of life.

The Sign by the Way

Our Wretched System, and a Suggestion for Improvement

By ALBERT LEE



This sign-board stands at an important fork on the road between Milford, Pa., and Newton, N. J., but is useless, as the weather has worn away every vestige of paint and lettering



A good example of the old-fashioned New England sign-board, to which a hotel sign has been fixed

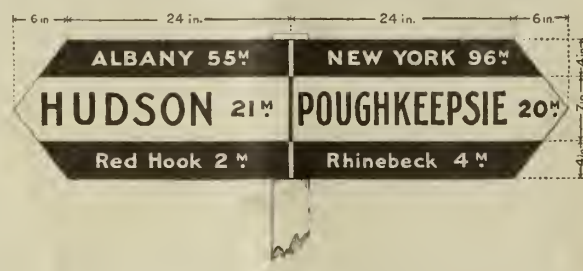


The directions given on this sign are placed at so many angles and the names are so similar that the reading of simple information is here rendered unnecessarily difficult



This futile sign is on a main traveled road — of which it gives no information—indicating only the direction to a spring near by and to a hunting club nineteen miles distant, over a mountain road

NO DOUBT automobiling has done as much toward "sign-posting" our roads as it has toward other general improvement, yet the average sign-post is still far from being at all adequate. Near the larger cities and towns national and local automobile clubs (likewise hotels and garages, from commercial motives) have done much toward guiding the stranger to the gates. In a few progressive townships the cross-roads are clearly and intelligently marked. As a rule, however, the country sign-post is an inadequate landmark leaning at an angle, and not always pointing in the direction it should. A large number of the wood-painted signs are weather-worn and faded; many are lettered in such small characters as to be illegible from the middle of the road; iron or tin signs rust easily and become useless; while where clubs or townships have erected enamel signs (which are weather-proof) the small boy has found these an excellent target for stones, thus rendering most of them comparatively worthless to the wayfarer.



Suggestion for a uniform sign-board

The subject of adequately and properly blazing the highway is one of sufficient importance to demand serious consideration by automobile clubs, with a view to reaching some basis of practical cooperation with the highway authorities of the various townships in all the States.

As road signs are practically for the sole benefit of the wayfarer, it is hardly proper to impose the tax for their establishment and maintenance upon the resident. The latter is presumed to know where he lives and in what direction his roads will lead him (although mighty few seem to know when asked for directions). The motorist ought to be cheerfully willing to stand the expense of erecting proper sign-boards. This can best be done through automobile clubs and associations, and a special fund or separate movement ought to be inaugurated for that purpose.

The first requisite is that there should be uniformity of sign-posts. A simple system of combining color and form would approach the ideal. As a suggestion, let us imagine a uniform system of sign-posting between two large central cities, say, New York and Albany.

It matters little (inasmuch as we must have weather and small boys) of what the signs are made—whether of painted wood, or of iron, tin, or enamel. The suggested board should be five feet long horizontally and fifteen inches wide, fastened to a post about seven feet high. It should come to a point at each end, and it should be made in two equal sections, in order that the halves might be fastened to the supporting post at any angle. The face of the sign-board should be divided horizontally into three sections, as shown in the accompanying diagram.

The upper and lower bands, or panels, should be four inches high; with white lettering on a black ground. The central panel should be seven inches high, with black lettering on a white ground. The central panel should give the distance in each direction between the principal points of the main route within which the post is erected. Thus, between New York and Albany they should show the distances between New York and Poughkeepsie, or Poughkeepsie and Hudson, or Hudson and Albany. The upper panels should designate the main route itself for the entire distance. Thus, between Albany and New York, the cities named in the upper panel would always be "Albany" and "New York," with figures following each name indicating the distance in either direction from that particular post. The lower panels should give the names and indicate the mileage to the nearest town or village in either direction.

Thus, if a man dropped from an airship (or, as is much more likely, turned out at some by-way where he had become lost), and found himself near such a sign-post, he would immediately know, for example, that he was on the main road between New York and Albany; that New York was 96 miles in one direction and Albany 55 miles in the other; that he was between Poughkeepsie, 20 miles one way, and Hudson, 21 miles the other; that the nearest village, on the one hand, was Red Hook, 2 miles; and, on the other, Rhinebeck, 4 miles.

With such a system of sign-posts, no wayfarer could possibly go wrong; and, because of their typographical clearness, no driver need slacken speed to ascertain his position or direction.

At a cross-road, or four-corners, the same post could easily support sign-boards at right angles, showing by the same system the town and distances in any direction. Should these towns not lie along a main ronte of travel, or "trunk line," the upper panel might be left blank. Or if, as frequently happens, the cross-road should lead to, or branch into, another trunk line, the upper panel might valuably be used to indicate this in some such fashion as: "*To* New York-Albany Road, 35 M."

It would be well to put the word *To* in *italics*, so that the bromide motorist would not consider this particular road as being his 35-mile path to Boston; the sign actually meaning that one must travel 35 miles in order to reach the main road leading from New York to Boston. At that junction the suggested scheme would furnish the necessary information.

One of the principal annoyances of our present system is the frequent overloading of posts. At many cross-roads we find inebriated two-by-fours bending under a sunburst of direction, with possibly a few arrows tacked on for good measure. This makes it necessary for the traveler to get out of his car and make a close scrutiny of the various indications.

At other points, as we all know, we meet with a surplus of information crowded into a minimum of space. It frequently happens that, as we are rolling along in apparently the right direction, coming to a four-corners, we find a sign burdened with many names and with fingers pointing in all directions. It is then necessary to stop, look, and decipher; whereas, if a simpler method had been adopted, he who rides might read.

The illustrations on this page are from snapshots taken on tours in various parts of the United States. They aim to show the good and the bad that one meets along the great highway. For many miles along the Camino Real, the old king's highway of California, will be found the best road marking of any in the United States. At times the signs are somewhat overloaded with directions, but one must remember that the distances are great in that country and oases of information, if not few, are certainly far between.

On some of the recently completed State roads in New York a uniform style of board has been set up; but as these signs are made of japanned metal, they rust and crack after a brief exposure to the elements.

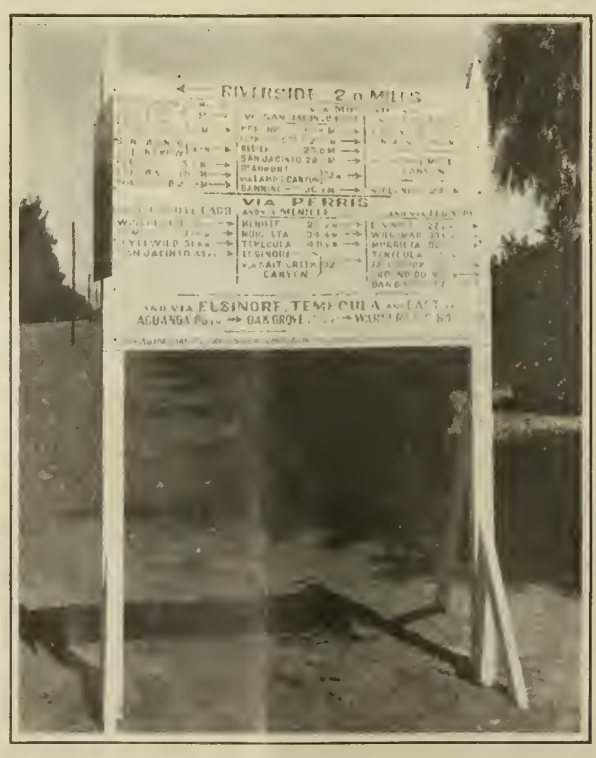
A further nuisance, and one which eventually, no doubt, the State laws will remedy or abolish, is the fake-warning or advertising-misleader. Near large towns one will almost invariably encounter such signs as:

AUTOMOBILES STOP!
AT BLANK'S HOTEL
WHEN IN BLANKTOWN

Or such a sign as this:

SLOW DOWN!
UNTIL YOU REACH
BLANK'S GARAGE
AT BLANKTOWN, 2 MILES

These signs are in many instances lettered on a red background, the recognized color for a danger signal; and they are so colored to attract the motorist's attention. Such signs have now become so numerous, however, that, like the cry of "Wolf!" they are mostly disregarded. Result, the motorist often passes a genuine danger signal from the habit of scorning advertisements. Danger signs for advertising purposes are not permitted along the right of way of a railroad, and the time will certainly come when even the limited intelligence of our lawmakers will recognize the fact that false danger signs by the highway must not be permitted.



A Sign-board on the Camino Real, California

This is an excellent example of the overloaded sign-board. It contains so much information that many minutes might easily be consumed by the traveler before extracting the knowledge that is required



This enamel sign is barely legible on account of having been used as a target by small boys. The arrows fastened to the pole above the sign are of yellow cardboard and last about a week



One of the very elaborate sign-boards on the Camino Real, or King's Highway, near Los Angeles, Cal.



An excellent style of sign-board, simple and concise. These signs have been placed on the Camino Real, in California, which is now one of the best-signed roads in this country



Another example of the futile guide. The upper sign shows that an ice-cream saloon is a quarter of a mile away, and the sign below it that Trenton, New Jersey, is 105 miles in the opposite direction.



The Pope Reviewing the Athletes

Inside the Vatican enclosure the two thousand boys grouped and exhibited themselves before His Holiness, who watched their performance with much interest

Athletics in the Vatican

Two Thousand Athletes Perform for the Entertainment of the Pope

By PHILIP R. MACKENZIE



PIUS X, the kind, unaffected peasant Pope, has removed many prejudices from the Vatican. One day, soon after his election, he invited his secretary to dinner and made him take a seat at his own table. "Your Holiness," remonstrated an old master of ceremonies, struck with amazement at the innovation, "it is the custom for the Pope to dine by himself, in solitary grandeur!" "Well," calmly asked the Pope, "and who established this custom?" "Urban VIII, your Holiness, in the year 1590," promptly answered the master of ceremonies. "Pius X abolished it to-day," said the Pope, and his secretary, his three sisters and niece, and his old humble friends from Riesi and Venice have since dined at his table.

The members of the papal court, from the major-domo to the last bussolante or doorkeeper, object to these reforms and shake their heads in disapproval, but the Pope evidently overlooks silent opposition as he keeps on removing prejudices and traditions. Who would have imagined that one day a Pope would openly encourage athletic sports, dumb-bell exercises, obstacle races and football matches, and attend in state, surrounded by the members of his court and escorted by pontifical troops, to witness a display of such physical exercises?

Pius X, the Pope who patronizes athletic sports, is a stanch upholder of open-air exercise and himself a walker. He walked from necessity when he was a bare-legged boy, and, later, when he became a priest, just fifty years ago, he walked for amusement and for exercise. At the age of sixty-six, when Cardinal Patriarch of Venice, he insisted on walking to the top of the Grappa, 5,400 feet high, to bless a shrine dedicated to the Virgin. Even now he walks daily around the Vatican garden when the weather is good, and up and down the loggias and corridors of the Vatican palaces on rainy days.

The Pope Believes in the Vigorous Body

HE HAS been an expert player of *boccie*, or bowls, the popular Italian game. He played regularly in his young days, and won his last game six or seven years ago when he was at Venice. When he was parish priest of Salzano he played bowls with a strong, hot-tempered peasant who, it is related, one day used bad language, whereupon the parish priest gave him a sound thrashing, so sound, in fact, that the peasant promised never to swear again. When he was Bishop of Mantua, one summer evening he gave a good beating to three young men who insulted him, to their great astonishment as well as that of his secretary. It is no matter for surprise, therefore, that Pius X, who up to the day he was elected Pope led an open-air, active life, should patronize sport and physical exercises.

A humble cleric from Turin, named Brother Biagio, and belonging to the Italian Christian Brotherhood, one day came to Rome and was received in audience by the new Pope. He spoke about his school work in Piedmont and told how several years before he had founded a Catholic gymnastic society or club among the boys who attended the schools of the Christian Brothers, and how the new institution had flourished and other such societies were being formed in northern Italy. "The boys are all Catholics, your Holiness," said the cleric; "we train both their souls and their bodies, and make good, strong men of them." Pius X encouraged Brother Biagio to persevere in the good work undertaken. He then slipped an envelope containing money into his hand. "To help you on," he said, and blessed him, the boys, and the new societies. Brother Biagio returned to Turin and founded other societies until their number grew to forty.

The Congress of Athletes

HIS example was followed in other towns—Milan, Rome, Venice, and Palermo in Sicily; and soon athletic exercises were included in every religious institution in Italy. Thus it came about that the Federation of Catholic Gymnastic Societies held an international congress in Rome on the occasion of the Pope's jubilee. The courtyard of the Belvedere in the Vatican Palace, the one-time scene of justs and other athletic tournaments, awoke to a new and modern athletic life after a long sleep lasting almost four centuries and a half.

The two thousand athletes taking part in the Congress were divided into seventy-five teams. Sixty were Italian, subdivided into two sections, seniors and juniors; seven were French, five Belgian, two Irish, and one Canadian—the National Sporting Union of Montreal. The program consisted of individual events open to athletes of every nationality; two team contests, one international between the foreign and the senior Italian teams, and one national among the junior Italian teams. The individual events consisted of rope-climbing, high and long jumps, an obstacle race, four running races at 100, 200, 400, and 800 meters respectively, and a football match. The Irish team won most of the individual events, viz.: rope-climbing, jumping, the obstacle race, two running races, and the football match. In the elimination trials for the international contest the following teams won most points: the Fides Club of Rome for Italy, La Flèche of Bordeaux for France, Le Ganda of Ghent for Belgium, the Young Men's Club for Ireland, and the Sporting Union for Canada.

The finals were held in the presence of the Pope on the last day of the Congress, and the Canadians carried off the first prize. The Congress lasted five days, and cost the Pope $1,200, which was mainly spent in changing the Belvedere Courtyard into a stadium. Most of the teams paid their journey to Rome, where they were provided with free board and lodging in the Hospice of Santa Marta, the pontifical seminaries and the schools of the Christian Brothers. The stadium included a circular field around the fountain in the center, surrounded by a cinder path for the races. A wooden fence separated the field from the space around it reserved for the spectators. The papal throne, draped in red velvet damask and adorned with Gobelin tapestries, was placed on a raised platform erected opposite the entrance to the courtyard. Standards with pontifical emblems embroidered in bright colors, and yellow and white papal flags were hung round the arena, which was further decorated with the traditional Roman festoons of boxwood and laurel leaves. On the day when the gymnastic display was held in the presence of the Pope and his court, the stadium was crowded with spectators.

A Roman Audience

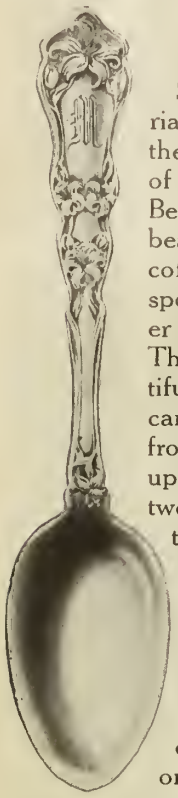
FIFTEEN thousand persons filled the space around the arena and the balconies, windows, and even roofs of the buildings overlooking the Belvedere Courtyard. It was a characteristic crowd, such as one sees only in Rome. There were priests and friars and monks of every age and from every country. Students from the foreign pontifical colleges in differently colored cassocks—Germans in flaming red, Scots in purple, Greeks in blue, and others in black with red, green or blue sashes. Pilgrims and peasants, ladies and women of the lower classes, tourists and sightseers, artists and working men, many children and even babies. The members of the black nobility were provided with seats in the balconies and windows of the Vatican museums and library.

The athletes, headed by their bands, entered the stadium and marched past the throne on which sat the smiling and benign Pope dressed in white with red hat and ample red cloak. Each division wore a different costume, and some of the Italians, especially those of the Florentine, Venetian,



The team of blind athletes that attracted attention

A $6.00 Set of Initialed Silverware



FREE

Send us 10c (for carriage and packing) and the metal top from a jar of Armour's Extract of Beef. We'll send you a beautiful silver tea-spoon, coffee-spoon, bouillon-spoon or butter-spreader bearing *your initial.* The design is our beautiful lily pattern. You can get this pattern only from us. We will send up to twelve spoons or twelve spreaders, or any twelve pieces assorted. They are all genuine Rogers' AA extra plate. A set of this ware would cost you $6.00 if you could buy it in jewelry stores. Yet it only costs you $1.20 to get a set; to cover carriage, packing, etc. Send in the caps as you buy the Extract, or send them all at once. Mention the pieces you want. This offer is made only to those living in the United States.

What Extract of Beef Means to Housewives

We want you to know the hundred uses for a good extract of beef—not in the sick room, but *in the kitchen.*

Armour's Extract of Beef

We are willing to give you the silver free simply to get you to use a few jars. For you'll never be without extract of beef once you know what it means.

All the delicious flavors which the expert chef imparts to his meat-dishes, can be attained by you through the use of this savory household help. Add it to soups and to gravies. Note what your people say when they taste them.

Impart it to "left-overs"—see how it freshens them. Make stews from the parts of meat that you now throw away. This extract gives to the meat the flavor that it lacks. You can utilize twice as much of the meat that you buy, if you'll use Armour's Extract of Beef. It saves twice its own cost in this saving of meat alone.

Four Times the Best

Armour's has four times the strength of ordinary extract of beef. Armour's is concentrated.

The directions are always "Use one-fourth as much."

Extracts costing a trifle less go but one-fourth as far. Just try one jar of Armour's. Learn at least some of its hundred uses.

Decide if you'll ever again go without it.

Get one of these beautiful initialed silver pieces. See if you want a full set.

When sending the caps for the silverware, address Armour & Co., Chicago, Dept. B T.

Always send 10c with each cap.

ARMOUR AND COMPANY

Save the library slips in Extract of Beef jars. They get you the magazines free. (9)

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

and Genoese gymnasts, were reproductions of the historical ones worn in the Middle Ages. The Irish teams were led by a piper dressed in green. Nearly all the French and Belgian teams had bands. The athletes marched around the stadium with bands playing, saluted the Pope, and halted in line, four deep, just opposite the throne. Then the finals for the international contest were held. The exercises performed by each of the five competing teams were different. The Irish and Canadians performed physical exercises and drill, to which the latter added high-jumping, while the Italians, French, and Belgians went through complicated gymnastic displays coupled with acrobatic feats. Two teams then entered the field. One was composed of only nine boys, and it was noticed that their eyes were closed. They were the blind boys from Sant' Alessio. They marched, wheeled, turned, always keeping step and maintaining the proper distance between the files. They performed physical and dumb-bell exercises, and finally gave a gymnastic display and took high and long jumps. They worked so well, guided solely by the voice of their instructor, and were so perfectly trained, that one could hardly believe them blind. The other team followed. Their instructor commanded them by signs. They, too, marched and performed physical and gymnastic exercises with great precision despite their lack of hearing, which makes it extremely difficult for them to keep step while marching and time while performing physical exercises. They were the deaf mutes from Turin. The two teams were enthusiastically applauded, the Pope himself giving the signal. These were the final exercises of the day. When the applause subsided, the Pope rose and the two thousand gymnasts knelt. There was a hush as all heads were bared, and a soft, low chanting began. The figure in white on the throne then raised his hand on high and imparted the apostolic benediction. The silver trumpets announced the display as over, and then the athletes began to cheer. They cheered and cheered, throwing their caps high in the air; they broke ranks and rushed toward the throne cheering, which was taken up by the fifteen thousand spectators and lasted for ten minutes. The Pope stood the entire time. He walked to the edge of the platform and bowed his acknowledgments, smiling at the enthusiasm of the athletes, and, with characteristic Italian gesture, thanking them. Finally the Pope returned to his apartments, the crowd and the athletes left the stadium, and the Belvedere Courtyard lapsed again into silence.

Blessing the Competitors

ON THE following day, Sunday, the two thousand gymnasts, headed by their bands and their banners, marched through the streets of Rome to the Vatican, where they were received in audience by the Pope. His Holiness shook hands with every one of them, but he singled out a humble cleric from Turin named Brother Biagio and told him that all the credit of the successful Gymnastic Congress was his due. Then he blessed the flag of the Federation of Catholic Athletic Societies, saying: "I admire, praise, and bless you all, my children. I bless your sports which, while strengthening your bodies, cheer your spirits and keep you away from idleness." He recommended them to be moderate and prudent in their gymnastic exercises, lest their health suffer, and not to expose themselves to unnecessary dangers. He told them to be good Catholics, and concluded: "If strength is required to do evil, it is required more to lead a good life and avoid temptations. I bless you all. I bless your families, your countries, your exercises, and your instructors." The athletes then left the papal apartments, and while they were crossing the Courtyard of St. Damasus the Pope appeared at a window above and wistfully watched them marching out of the Vatican.

And the boys saw the white figure, the simple, kind old man who talked to them and blessed them, and now waved his hand in farewell. They halted and cheered again and again, their cheers reaching outside the Vatican to the silent square of St. Peter.

* * *

The Water War

(Continued from page 19)

ect, and a water-power fellow came in here to look things over. Do you know what he estimated? He figured that water-power in our project would pay for the first cost of the tunnel in twenty years—the whole three million dollars; so that after ten years we'll have our water free except for maintenance, and an income besides from our water-power. You ask the people, not the ax-grinders, whether we want Government or corporation control. Some men go up in the mountains

You or The President



The president of your company may ride home in his touring car, while you take the trolley, and yet you may present as well groomed an appearance on the street as he does without stretching your resources—if you know how.

Stein-Bloch have given you the power to do this—the power to dress well on a moderate income.

They sift and choose the world's best styles in the great fashion centers and embody them in clothes that carry distinction—clothes for all occasions, designed, cut and made by tailors who have served an apprenticeship in this thorough school.

These clothes are offered you at prices made reasonable by the resources and buying power of a great, long-established organization.

Examine them, try them on in your own town. They always bear the well-known label which you should insist on seeing before you try them on. It means 55 years of Knowing How.

The Stein-Bloch Co. Wholesale Tailors

Write for "Smartness," illustrating these world-wide styles from photographs.

THE STEIN-BLOCH COMPANY
Tailors for Men

Offices and Shops:
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

NEW YORK:
The Fifth Avenue Bldg.

LONDON:
Selfridge & Co., Ltd.,
Oxford St., West.

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

The Stearns—The Safest Car That's Made

Some people say we spend too much on the Stearns. They say and believe that a lower cost buys as good a car as they want.

But they outgrow those opinions. The eventual car is always a Stearns for the man who wants the best.

Some buy it for safety, some for its power, some for its beautiful lines. And they invariably find that lower-priced cars cost more than the Stearns in the end.

Our Extravagant Costs

Our Costs, it is true, are extravagant. Our steel is made from imported ores.

Our annular ball bearings cost three times the ordinary.

Some of our parts are twice as strong as is necessary—the parts on which safety depends.

We spend $40,000 per year on our experiment department—seeking to get our parts stronger and better.

Every important part is made in our factory—made without regard to cost.

On many a part we spend ten times what we need to—just to get the limit of strength.

But Note the Result

The Stearns is the sturdiest car on the market.

It grows better with use. A Stearns is usually at its zenith after 15,000 miles.

A Stearns owner doesn't change cars each season. We get out no annual models. You see no second-hand Stearns. And no owner has yet worn out a Stearns car unless he has misused and abused it.

Every owner of a motor car envies the Stearns. Yet the Stearns will cost less, in the long run, than most of the cheaper cars.

The Ultimate Car

There was a time—during the days of experiment—when it was well to buy cheaper cars.

Every year brought many improvements. Styles and mechanisms were constantly changing. A high-grade car, as well as a low-grade, might be out of date in a year.

But those days are over. Engineers scarcely dream of anything better than the Stearns as made today.

Now the wisest way is to buy a car to keep till you wear it out.

The man who does that wants the Stearns. He wants the power—the wonderful reserve power—that more than meets every requirement.



30-60 H. P. Chassis with Limousine Body

He wants safety and he wants durability. He wants the car that costs least by the year, not the car that costs least at the start.

The man who seeks such things, if he investigates, will invariably choose the Stearns.

Our Beautiful Styles

Pride of ownership, more than anything else, has led people to buy the Stearns. It looks the aristocrat. And the name has long stood for the best that exists in motordom.

But there is no fame without reason. We want you to know how, in thirteen years, the Stearns has become what it is.

The facts are all told in our catalog. Will you send us this coupon for it?

A Reminder

The F. B. Stearns Co.,
(Member A. L. A. M.) Cleveland, Ohio

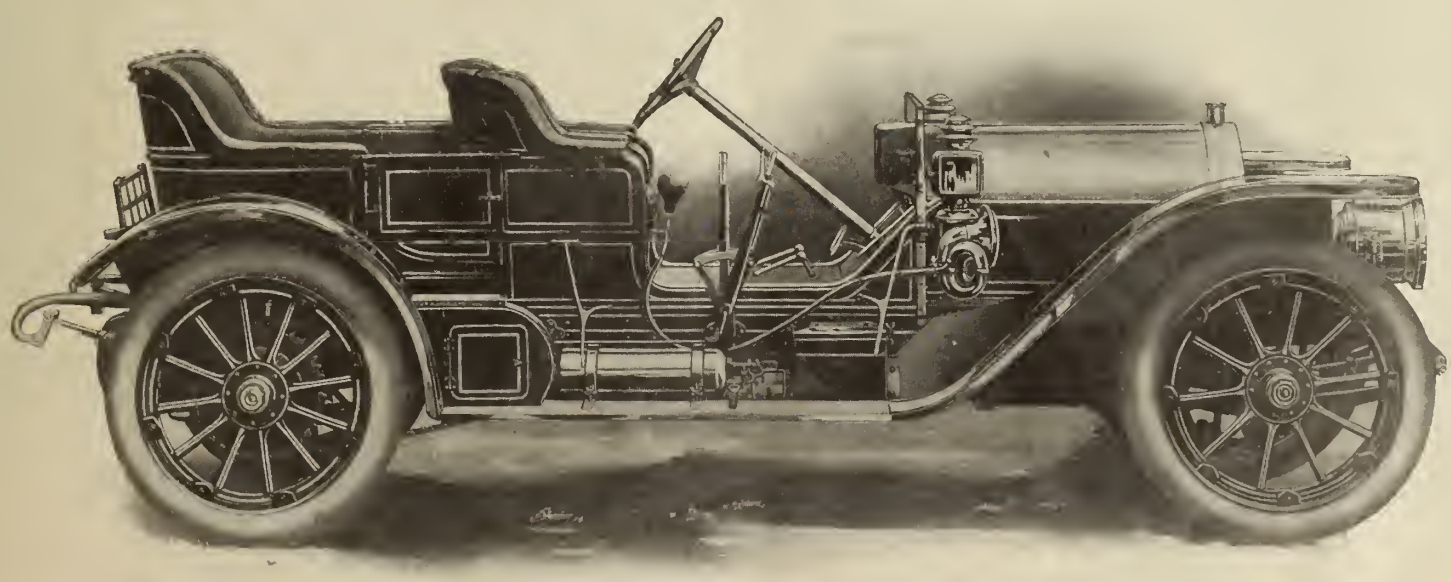
Please mail me the Catalog No. 43

Name _____

Address _____

Town _____

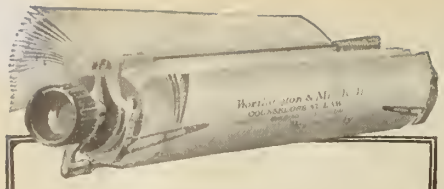
The Stearns
The Ultimate Car



A Popular Model

30-60 H. P. Chassis with Toy Tonneau Body—either shaft or side chain drive

"The White Line Radiator Belongs to the Stearns"



20 Carbon Copies at One Time with

TRADE **MULTI KOPY** MARK

Typewriter Carbon

(and the twentieth copy clear and sharp)

Multi Kopy is the only carbon paper that will make twenty copies at one time, instead of five, saving 75% of your typewriter's time. Every copy clearly legible.

Multi Kopy Carbon paper is thin but very strong, durable and long-lived. A sheet can be used, with consistently sharp impressions, as many times as heavier papers.

Multi Kopy is made in black, blue, purple, green and red, and in six varieties to suit all purposes. The following list names varieties and their manifolding power:

REGULAR FINISH	HARD FINISH
Multi Kopy, Lt. Wt., 20	Multi Kopy, Lt. Wt., 16
Multi Kopy, Medium, 8	Multi Kopy, Medium, 6
Multi Kopy, Billing, 6	Multi Kopy, Billing, 4

LET US SEND YOU A SAMPLE SHEET FREE

and the next time you want to make a large number of copies, put the sheet of Multi Kopy between the last two sheets of paper and then compare the Multi Kopy impression with the others. In writing for sample sheet, please give name of your dealer in typewriter supplies, together with your own and that of your firm.

STAR BRAND TYPEWRITER RIBBONS

are guaranteed to give 75,000 impressions each without clogging the typewriter type so as to show on the paper. They are the original non-filling, non-drying and non-fading ribbons. For all machines.

Multi Kopy Carbon Paper is sold by most dealers; any can get it for you if not in stock.

F. S. WEBSTER COMPANY
333 Congress Street - BOSTON, MASS.



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

Window-glass lamp-chimneys are cheap, as paper-soled shoes are cheap—cheap to buy, but dear to use.

Macbeth on a lamp-chimney means it is made of tough glass, clear as crystal and that it won't break from heat.

Best grocers and lamp stores sell Macbeth Chimneys.

My lamp-chimney book insures your getting the right chimney for any lamp. It is free. Address

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.



THE 20TH CENTURY

GUN OIL

3 in One is the only perfect gun oil you can buy. Cleans out the barrels. Especially good when smokeless powder is used. Oils the mechanisms, polishes the stock, and positively prevents rust on the metal in any climate and any kind of weather. Use before and after shooting.

3 IN ONE OIL CO.
35 Broadway New York

Millions of Fine Post Cards

We have largest stock; Gold, silk finished, embossed, all kinds and subjects. Send 3 cts, stamps, for 10 sample cards and our Big Free Offer.

POST CARD H. USE 128 BROADWAY, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

to fish for trout, but others stay right down in the valley and grow rich catching suckers."

An Instructive List

THE chief power companies of Colorado may be roughly enumerated as follows:

1. The Telluride Company, which with the Beaver Power Company controls a dozen power plants in Colorado, Utah, and Idaho, two of which are in Colorado. It is financed by directors of the Westinghouse Company; in Colorado about four thousand horse-power are in use.

2. The Central Colorado and Eastern Colorado Companies, controlling the power plant at Glenwood, the plant at Middle Boulder Creek and site for a plant, but not for reservoirs at Kremling, Gore Cañon, along the Moffat road. These companies are financed by companies subsidiary to the General Electric, New York. Their site near Glenwood is in what has since been taken as the forest reserve. The capacity of the two companies amounts to over eighty thousand horse-power. At Kremling site the Moffat road holds right of way through what would otherwise be the company's reservoir. This is the site which engineers think may some day become so valuable as to pay better in water reservoirs than road bed. Lobbyists at Washington charge that the railroad really got right of way through Gore Cañon to hold this site from the Central Colorado Power Company. The fact remains that Marden J. Perry, a director of the General Electric, New York, is also a director of the Moffat road. These three power sites give the greatest amount of power with least expenditure of capital, and can supply the market from fifty miles east of Denver to Utah on the west. The Denver Gas and Electric Company acts as selling agent to the city lines for the Central Colorado Power Company. This company controls the stock of the Leadville Light and Power Company.

3. The Northern Colorado Power Company of the South Platte, under the directorate of the Westinghouse people, with a steam plant of ten thousand horse-power, and a water-power plant of twenty thousand horse-power.

4. The receivers of the Animus Power Company at Durango, with about eight thousand horse-power, controlled by the General Electric of New York.

5. The Summit Power Company, of two thousand horse-power and the same directors as the General Electric, New York.

6. The Pikes Peak and Colorado Springs Electric Consolidation of five steam plants and one hydraulic, with about three thousand horse-power developed, seven thousand undeveloped, and allied through its directors with the Central Colorado Power Company and so back by community of interests to General Electric.

7. The Denver and Northwest Railroad, or Moffat road, while it does not operate a power plant, owns one of the most valuable reservoir sites, and one of its directors is in alliance with General Electric.

The Situation

LOOK back over the list! For the past few years the interests of General Electric and Westinghouse have been pooled. Both General Electric and Westinghouse deny that there is any water-power trust, though they acknowledge they hold the bonds of the Western companies; but in the list of Colorado's power companies, is there one whose relationship does not run back to New York, and whose wires do not couple with the next nearest to cover the State in one network?

Of these eight plants, five of the best power sites are within the national forests. Five other power sites, smaller, not yet developed and so not enumerated in this list, are within the national forests. For right of way for their transmission lines, and for permit to operate the waters of the national forests, they are charged all the way from $225 and $125 per year down. Power companies that had their sites before the creation of national forests are required to take out permit only for transmission lines. Companies coming since the creation of national forests are charged what amounts to three per cent on fifty years' investment.

"Is there a water monopoly?" I asked Senator De Long of western Colorado.

"If you mean a water-power trust, you don't need to ask the question. Look up the financiers of each, and look up the power sites on the map! If you mean a hard, cast iron trust to regulate rates in violation of law—no, there is no trust! If you mean the best power sites taken and a friendly community of interest among the takers to throw all the power sites in the national forests and national reserves back into public domain for general entry, why yes, I dare say there might be a suspicion of that kind of—" I'm not sure whether the Senator said "water hog" or not.

PAINTS ENAMELS THE ACME QUALITY KIND STAINS VARNISHES







Paints and Finishes for Fall "Fixing Up"

The ideal kitchen floor is the one painted with Acme Quality Floor Paint (Granite). Better than linoleum or oilcloth—costs but little—six cents per square yard; gives a hard, durable, sanitary finish that saves scrubbing and backache. That's the advantage of the

ACME QUALITY

plan. Any woman can paint her own floors in a short time—brush it on at night—walk on it next day.

If the wainscoting is *painted* and you wish it stained or varnished, ask your dealer for **Acme Quality Paint and Varnish Remover.** A liberal coat of the Remover will soften the paint so that it can be taken off without trouble, leaving a perfect surface for refinishing.

One of the **Acme Quality Enamels** (Neal's) is ideal for finishing pantry shelves. Gives a hard, brilliant, sanitary and attractive finish.

Or, a comfortable old chair can be made practically good as new by an application of **Acme Quality Art Wood Finish.**

That is the **Acme Quality** plan. Decide what you wish to paint, enamel, stain or varnish, and ask your dealer for the **Acme Quality** Finish to fit the purpose.

THE ACME QUALITY TEXT-BOOK

tells you everything you want to know about any kind of painting—inside or out. The name **Acme Quality** covers a line of paints, enamels, stains and varnishes adapted to every painting or finishing use.

Write for Text-Book—Copy sent postpaid on request

ACME WHITE LEAD AND COLOR WORKS
Dept. P, Detroit, Mich.
In DETROIT—Life is Worth Living

H&R ARMS CO



Isn't It a Beauty?

It's our latest production. A high-grade, small bore, double barrel hammer gun. Just what the sportsman has always wanted for small game. Ideal for ladies.

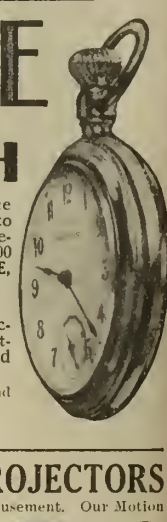
28 gauge, 28 inch barrel, standard factory loads, black or smokeless powder, weight about 5¾ pounds.
44 caliber, 26 inch barrel, 44 W. C. F. shot cartridge or 44 X. L. shot cartridge, weight about 5¼ pounds.

All the best features of high-priced guns, including checked imported walnut stock and fore-end. Sold by first-class dealers. Price, $16.00. If your dealer will not supply, order from us direct. Write to-day for detailed description and illustrated catalogue of other guns and H & R revolvers.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON ARMS CO., 547 Park Ave., Worcester, Mass.



THE MAN BEHIND THE **BANNATYNE** $1.50 WATCH



SAYS: Today it takes **merely a few hours** to produce a **BANNATYNE**; but it took nearly a **quarter of a century** to produce the **first one.** Twenty-five years' experience in designing and making low priced watches, as well as over 1000 watchmaking tools and machines, is crystallized in the **BANNATYNE.**

"A Timekeeper Ahead of the Times"

The smallest, thinnest, easiest winding low priced watch. The only one that is accurate and durable—that is a real watch built on watch principles—that has lock setting device for setting hands, noiseless winding, and many other special features found exclusively in much higher priced timepieces.

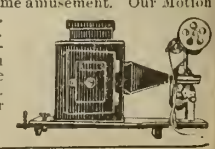
Ask your watchmaker or jeweller for the **BANNATYNE.** If he hasn't it, send his name and ask for booklet. Or buy direct from us. Nickel, $1.50, Gun Metal or Gilt Finish, $1.60.

THE BANNATYNE WATCH CO., 38 Canal Street, Waterbury, Conn.

MOVING PICTURE MACHINES—POST CARD PROJECTORS

Motion Pictures, Talking Machines and our Wonderful New Post Card Projectors for home amusement. Our Motion Picture Machines for Entertainment Work are the wonder of the year. **Perfect, thrilling moving pictures,** just as shown at the big Theatres. Our Post Card Projector shows perfectly sharp and clear, 6 to 8 foot pictures, in **natural colors,** from views, post card pictures, clippings from papers, books, etc. Our machines are the finest, and all sold at a price any one can afford. We have the only practical machine for entertaining. Send to day for our illustrated catalogue No. 6 and special circulars for home entertainment or No. 124 for traveling exhibition work.





CHICAGO PROJECTING CO., 225 Dearborn St., Dept. 123, Chicago



BIG GAME CARTRIDGES

made by cartridge specialists for Remington, Winchester, Marlin, Stevens, Savage and all other rifles.

Celebrated UMC primers are quickest and never fail to fire.

The bullets are exact to a hair's breadth.

The lead exposure is scientifically determined for perfect mushrooming.

UMC cartridges more than fit the cartridge chamber—they fit every little characteristic of your old favorite—fairly make it talk.

Take UMC cartridges and bring back the game.

Game Laws Free.

The Union Metallic Cartridge Co.
Bridgeport, Conn.
Agency, 315 Broadway, New York City.

BRIDGE
GUARD
FLAT SPRING

Shur-on EYE GLASSES

Are the Better Eyeglasses

Superior mechanical construction, embodying the discovery and application of scientific principles, is found only in Shur-on eyeglasses.

No other eyeglass can give you the same degree of comfort, ease and relief from eye-strain.

As many nervous disturbances are the result of eye-strain, regard for your health makes it imperative that you investigate by getting

Our booklet, sent free upon request, tells you things you do not know but ought to know before buying glasses.

E. KIRSTEIN SONS CO.,
242 Andrews St. ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Shur-on
REMEMBER THE NAME
THE NAME IS STAMPED HERE

SAVE 25% ON YOUR RUGS

Why pay a dealer's profit when you can buy direct at manufacturer's prices, and get better quality and greater variety? We've been making rugs for a quarter-century, **and we stand behind every one we sell with a money-back guarantee.**

Hancock Rugs

are honestly made—strong and durable. They wear like oak. The designs are distinguished and the colorings exquisite. See these low prices for 9 x 12 rugs:

Ingrains, $3.60 to $7.50 Tapestries, $11 to $17.50
Velveta, $17 to $20
Axminsters, Body Brussels, Wiltons, $20.50 to $36.50

Freight paid to the Mississippi on $10 orders, to Pacific coast on $25 orders.

These and other sizes, from $2 to $60, are shown in colors and fully described in our handsome money-saving free catalogue. Write a postal for it **to-day**—right now, before you forget.

Hancock Rug Mills, Dept. N, Philadelphia

Your Own Tree Doctor

Most Orchards Waste Their Lives on Suckers Which Any Amateur Can Remove

By E. P. POWELL

A MAN who owns a tree will soon find out that it must be trimmed and cared for, fed and nursed, and sympathized with in its peculiarities, characteristics, and whims. Every tree has its notions as surely as every man, and you can do nothing with it unless you are willing to study and understand what the tree means. Those who have bought up old New England homesteads generally find a number of apple and shade trees that have been neglected for years; and here comes their first puzzle. These old pear and apple trees and elms and maples need a doctor. In nine cases out of ten the owner calls in a professional. This fellow brings along a saw and a hatchet, with possibly a pot of paint, and goes to work. Rely upon it, he will work among those trees just as long as the owner will pay him. He will cut large limbs that could have been saved, because it takes time, and the work shows. The suckers he will leave, because they are fresh growth, and can be removed without taking up much time. When he gets through, the ground is covered with limbs, and the trees stand three or four stories high, hopelessly ruined.

Intelligent Pruning

INSTEAD of submitting to this extortion and ignorance, I should like to advise you how to take care of your own trees, and that in a very simple manner. Select a fine hand saw and a sharp pruning knife; begin at the bottom of the tree, and first of all clean away every sign of "suckerage"—that is, of useless growth. Next you will work your way steadily up the body of the tree, and over all the limbs, until you have removed every shoot that has grown since the large limbs began to bear. These shoots or suckers, as they are rightly called, take the vitality of the tree away from the established limbs that carry blossom buds and fruit. If they have been left there already so long as to have killed the bearing limbs, you must select a few of the very largest and strongest to make a new head for the tree. Use your saw on big limbs only when you find them too brittle and lifeless to recover a flow of sap. It is not impossible that the removal of suckers will renew the vitality of some of these old limbs, enough to make them fruitful. It makes but little difference at what time of the year you work in these old orchards. I have done the cutting in mid-summer and in mid-winter, and at any other season most convenient.

With pear trees you will find less difficulty than with apple trees that have grown old, but almost certainly a neglected pear tree gets to be one-sided and unsightly. I advise you not to cut it down hastily, for a very old tree will bear you some most delicious Sheldons, Seckels, and Bartletts, while you are starting other and fresh trees to ultimately take their places. Just clean out the dead wood and the suckers, and let the dear old tree go on trying to do its duty. If you are dealing with plum trees and cherries, which are short-lived at the best, my advice would be to dig them out and plant anew. A plum tree six feet high will come to bearing in the second year from planting, and a cherry tree will bear when only four or five feet high, although the sweet cherries take longer than the sour varieties.

Preparing and Planting

YOU will bear in mind that so far we have been talking about old places where trees have been neglected. If you make a mistake in your management with these trees, it is not a very vital matter, the we suppose that you are going to plant more trees, and will keep them in order as they grow. I propose now to tell you what to do with these new trees, and how still to be able to keep out the professional trimmer. As soon as you receive your trees—and let me tell you they must be ordered from an honest dealer, and should be at least five or six feet high, and stocky—you must begin your knife work by cutting them sharply back. Take off all feeble wood and shoots as well as all that are bruised and broken by shipping, cutting close to the body of the tree. When this is done your tree will stand about four feet or five high, and for limbs will have only spurs of two or three inches. If peach trees, remove every limb and plant a straight stick. As soon as planted spread about the roots a mulch three or four inches in thickness, and reaching out two feet from the tree in all directions. The best material is anthracite coal ashes. Very coarse manure will do, or sawdust or autumn leaves if the planting is done

The Best Fall and Winter Hose Are "Holeproof"

You don't know what hose comfort and satisfaction is until you have worn Holeproof Hose—*genuine* "Holeproof."

Six pairs wear six months, absolutely free from rips, tears and holes or you get new hose free. The whole family can have them, father, mother, daughter and son.

The hose are soft and attractive—made from highest grade cotton costing an average of 63c per pound.

We have had 31 years of experience. We made the first guaranteed hose on the market.

You don't want an amateur make when genuine "Holeproof" don't cost a cent more. Look for "Holeproof" on the toe.

Try these wonderful hose. You'll never wear any other, for these are the finest hose ever made.

The genuine is sold in your town. We'll tell you the dealers' names on request or we'll ship direct where we have no dealer, charges prepaid, on receipt of remittance.

FAMOUS **Holeproof Hosiery** FOR MEN WOMEN AND CHILDREN

Reg. U. S. Pat. Office, 1906

Holeproof Sox—6 pairs, $1.50. Medium and light weight. Black, black with white feet, light and dark tan, navy blue, pearl gray, lavender, light blue, green, gun-metal and mode. Sizes, 9½ to 12. Six pairs of a size and weight in a box. All one color or assorted, as desired.

Holeproof Sox (mercerized, extra light weight)—6 pairs, $2.

Holeproof Lustre-Sox—6 pairs, $3. Finished like silk. Extra light weight. Black, navy blue, light and dark tan, pearl gray, lavender, light blue, green, gun-metal, flesh color and mode. Sizes, 9½ to 12.

Holeproof Full-Fashioned Sox—6 pairs, $3. Same colors and sizes as Lustre-Sox.

Holeproof Stockings—6 pairs, $2. Medium weight. Black, tan, black with white feet, pearl gray, lavender, light blue and navy blue. Sizes, 8 to 11.

Holeproof Lustre-Stockings—6 pairs, $3. Finished like silk. Extra light weight. Tan, black, pearl gray, lavender, light blue and navy blue. Sizes, 8 to 11.

Boys' Holeproof Stockings—6 pairs, $3. Black and tan. Specially reinforced knee, heel and toe. Sizes, 5 to 11.

Misses' Holeproof Stockings—6 pairs, $3. Black and tan. Specially reinforced knee, heel and toe. Sizes, 5 to 9½. These are the best children's hose made today.



Write for Free Book "How to Make Your Feet Happy"

Holeproof Hosiery Co.
359 Fourth St. Milwaukee, Wis.
(11)

Standard Clothes

Merchandise of generally accepted merit is recognized as being standard. The clothes made to order through

Strauss Brothers' National Tailoring Service

(Over 5,000 local dealers and branch stores throughout the United States)

are in the "Standard" Class. They are made on a scientific basis, of the very best materials by artistic designers and master tailors.

Because of our great national business we are able to produce guaranteed clothes to order at $20.00 to $40.00, saving you from $5.00 to $15.00, compared with local prices.

Our established local dealers are now displaying our great new fall line of 500 woolens, comprising the latest ideas in gray cassimeres and worsteds, serges, fancy weaves, etc.

Call on our dealer in your town (name on request) who will skilfully measure you. Your clothes will be there when you want them, perfect in style and workmanship.

GOOD CLOTHES ARE ALWAYS MADE TO ORDER
TRADE MARK



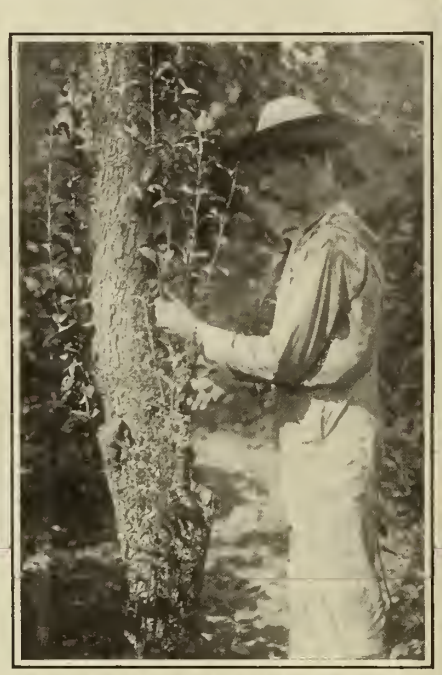


Portraits of 12 champion athletes and new Fall Fashion Magazine, No. 2, sent free on request.

Strauss Brothers
MASTER TAILORS
S.W. Cor. Monroe & Franklin Sts. Entire Building
Established 1877
CHICAGO

in the fall instead of spring. There is no choice between spring and autumn planting, except convenience and condition of the soil. If the soil is not soggy, I might prefer autumn planting.

Now you have to learn how to manage the first few years of growth, and that is what most people neglect. Just as soon as they begin to grow, buds will push out all over the tree, from bottom to top. You must pinch out most of these growing buds as quick as they start. After this, at least once a month you must go over your young orchard, and keep up this disbudding business, leaving only those shoots to grow on that will be needed to make a good top. Now you have allowed perhaps six or eight limbs to grow, aiming to have them constitute a good head for the tree; but you will notice that the latest growth is the weakest, and most liable to be frozen in winter. In October or November, when growth has stopped, with a sharp knife cut back these limbs about one-third. Always leave the last bud pointing outward—that is, in the direction you would wish the limb to take. That last bud, if left as I tell you,



Cutting off the life-destroying suckers

will spread the tree more open in the top next year and let in air and sunshine.

This sort of trimming must be kept up during the first four or five years of the tree's life—that is, if you want a perfect orchard. Each year cut back from one-third to two-thirds of the new growth, until the tree gets well up out of reach. I go over my young pear trees with a step-ladder, heading them in till they are at least ten feet high. Meanwhile understand that every sucker or useless shoot is to be quickly removed from body and limbs. Do not let one of them draw vitality from the good limbs for a month.

If you will go about the country observing orchard and garden trees, you will see better what I mean. You will note, first, that nearly all young orchards are wofully neglected, and most of them waste their lives on suckers. You will note in the next place that no two kinds of pear trees will stand just the same kind of trimming. You can not shape a Seckel tree into exactly the same form as you would a Sheldon; so while you are heading them in you must not try to produce uniformity. Neglected orchards only show how easily a man can throw away his money. When they ought to be bearing a barrel to a tree of prime fruit, they are giving a few worthless apples or pears, stung by the insects probably, and only fit for grinding. You will observe, further, that the most important time for trimming is all the time, from the very day that the tree is planted, and then on until it is old and worn out.

Trees Can Not Be Neglected

WHAT I want you to consider is that this matter of trimming can not be put off. There are all sorts of notions disseminated about the time for cutting and trimming orchard trees; but the true rule is, with neglected trees, begin just as soon as you get control of them, and with young trees just as soon as you plant them. June is a good month for trimming, and so is October. Of course, if you are setting trees, you will follow my directions from the outset, and that will make your trimming begin before the tree is placed in the ground. I prefer the summer for handling old apple trees and old pear trees, and possibly I might consider somewhat the flow of sap, avoiding much trimming during the month of May. Follow the same general rules for your shade as for your orchard trees.



Choose Clothes

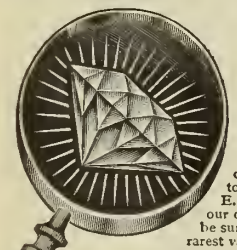
like you would a Friend—*use a little care and it will pay you in the long run.* ***Get Away*** *from the common-place and dress with* ***Distinction****—you can—at* ***small expense*** *by asking any of the best clothiers to show you the 1909 SCHLOSS models—(only the Best Stores carry the Exclusive Schloss models)—if they haven't the new models we will cheerfully send them. No ob'igation to buy—our pleasure to show.*

DON'T ACCEPT a substitute—look for the genuine with the LABEL shown above sewn in garment.

SCHLOSS BROS. & CO.
Baltimore New York

GET A DIAMOND at a

Special Discount



Send today for Special Discount Sheet and Price List, together with complete Geo. E. Marshall catalog, quoting our choicest qualities. You may be surprised at these discounts on rarest values.

Guaranteed Quality

Every Marshall diamond covered by a signed guarantee of weight, quality and price. This signed guarantee is backed by one of the oldest houses in the business, Geo. E. Marshall (Inc.) No one could be satisfied with the ordinary "commercial white" diamond when a genuine Marshall "F" Grade can be obtained—and at these special discounts.

Marshall's "F" Grade



"F" first and finest grade—has for years been the recognized standard of peerless quality among jewelers and diamond experts.

For instance, this perfect solitaire ring, a diamond perfect in cut, perfect in color, of rare scintillating beauty — $46.00—$4.60 a month or 8 per cent off for all cash. Sent on approval, not a cent down.

CATALOG On Request

Send name and address on Coupon — that is all!



PRICE LIST AND SPECIAL DISCOUNT SHEET.

☞ Be sure to get this catalog and discount sheet and our approval-shipment offer BEFORE you buy a diamond or jewelry. *Write today*

Geo. E. Marshall (Inc.)
103 STATE ST.
Dept. 4027
Chicago
Ill.

CUT OR TEAR OFF THIS COUPON

GEO. E. MARSHALL (Inc.) 103 State St., Dept. 4027, CHICAGO

Without any obligations please send me at once free, your Marshall Catalog and Special Discount Sheet with full explanation of your un-money-down approval offer.

Name.....

Address.....

.....

No letter necessary, the coupon will do.



IF typewriters were machines run by mechanical means instead of human hands, you would find that, *with a given amount of power,* a Monarch could be run at a higher maintained speed than other typewriters.

Run by "girl power," you find that the Monarch is run at a higher all-day average speed than other typewriters, and without a "tapering off," from fatigue, toward the day's end. Both these truths are due to the fact that

Monarch *Light Touch*

lightens the draft, uses power more economically, eliminates the waste of energy that typifies the heavy-touch machines. This in turn means increased production per machine and decreased cost of typewriter work per folio.

While Monarch Light Touch and the Monarch Rigid Carriage are exclusive Monarch features, every other important feature of the modern typewriting machine, such as Back Space Key, Two Color Ribbon Shift, Contained Tabulator, etc., etc., will also be found in the Monarch.

Let us give you a demonstration of Monarch Light Touch and other Monarch advancements.



Write for Illustrated Descriptive Literature

THE MONARCH TYPEWRITER COMPANY
Executive Offices: Monarch Typewriter Bldg., 300 Broadway, New York
Canadian Offices: Toronto, Montreal
Branches and dealers throughout the world

JOSH BILLINGS said that "the only thing some underwear is good for is to make a fellow scratch and forget his other troubles."

THAT WAS BEFORE THE DAY OF



Wright's Health Underwear

It is the fleece of comfort, and can't scratch

Keeping out the cold and keeping in the bodily heat is only the beginning of the good work of Wright's Health Underwear. It stands guard over the sensitive skin, preventing that sudden closing of the pores which causes colds, coughs, and congestion in various parts of the body.

Wright's Health Underwear, made by a recent process, of selected high-grade wool, is the best on the market. Yet it is in reach of people of moderate means. Not a fad, just a sensible "loop-knit" woolen garment, lined with the fleece of comfort.

Wright's Spring Needle Ribbed Underwear

Is a product based upon the need of an underwear with an unusually wide range of elasticity. It is knit on patented improved Spring Needle Knitting Machines, which produce a fabric of wonderful elastic properties. It is so constructed that it yields to fit perfectly any form, and when taken off the body resumes its normal shape and size. Made in beautiful fabrics of cotton, also wool.

Wright's Health Underwear

Inquire at your dealers for Wright's *Underwear and always look for the woven label trade-mark.*

Union Suits and two piece garment.

"Dressing for Health," a valuable booklet free.

WRIGHT'S SPRING NEEDLE TRADE W MARK RIBBED UNDERWEAR

WRIGHT'S HEALTH UNDERWEAR CO., 47 Franklin St., New York

"We Prove that the Price Auto Glove is the Best"

Glove satisfaction is what you are after. That means comfort, wear and appearance during the entire life of the glove.

MAKE US PROVE IT

If you write us we will send you a beautiful book showing our gloves in natural colors. It tells you why the Price Auto Gloves are the most practical as to wear, fit and styles. It's Free.

PRICE AUTO GLOVES

FRIED-OSTERMANN CO., *"The Glove Authorities"*
Succeeding Henry W. Price Co., Dept. M, ROCKFORD, ILL.



HARTFORD TIRES

WIRE GRIP NON SKID

(MIDGLEY PATENT)



Most Non-Skid Devices Spell Rack and Ruin to the Car

¶ The tire makers problem in making a non-skid tire is to make it non-skid and still retain resiliency; because resiliency is absolutely necessary to the welfare of the car.

¶ No owner would think of running an expensive limousine, touring or other valuable car on solid tires, yet many do use non-skid devices which are every bit as hard on the car.

¶ There's only **one** non-skid incorporated into the tread of the tire itself that is really resilient and non-skid, and that is

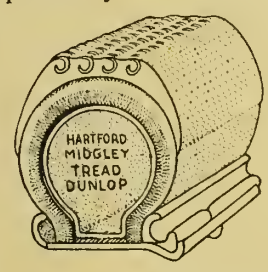
The Hartford Wire Grip Non-Skid Tire

(MIDGLEY PATENT)

¶ A pneumatic rubber tire with smooth tread or with any combination of rubber projections, corrugations, indentations, or angles **will slip** on wet asphalt.

¶ To make a tire skid-proof, **metal** must positively come into contact with the road.

¶ So we have taken a regular Hartford Tire, with all its superior Hartford tire quality, and incorporated right into the tire itself, thus:



four heavy coils of specially made, specially treated steel wire. Those steel coils coming into contact with the road's surface, the rounded coils wear through, becoming thousands of little spikes that grip the ground like cat's claws, although they do not detract materially from the resiliency and fastness.

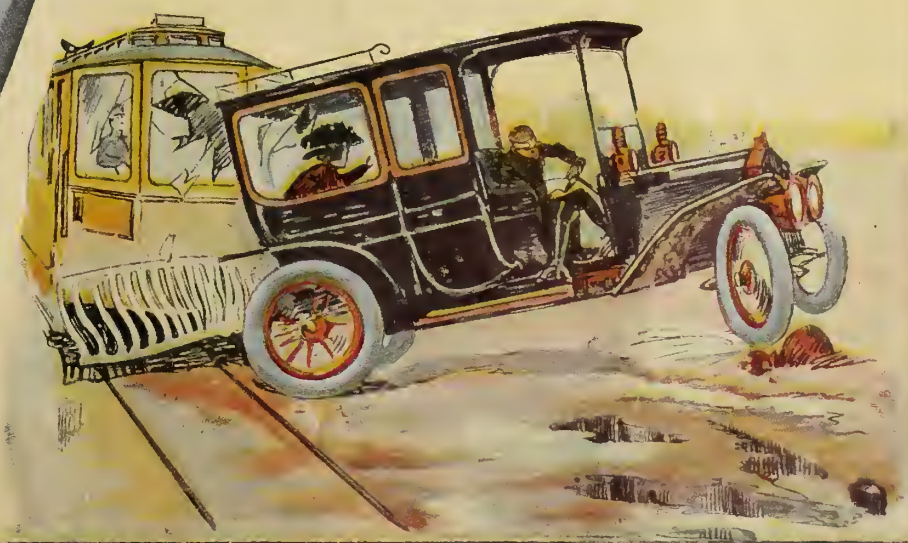
The Hartford Rubber Works Company, Hartford, Conn.

BRANCHES

New York, 57th St. and Broadway
Chicago, 12th St. and Michigan Ave.
Philadelphia, 1425 Vine Street
Boston, 817 Boylston Street
Detroit, 256 Jefferson Ave.
Denver, 1564 Broadway
Atlanta, Ga., 94 North Pryor Street
Buffalo, 725 Main Street
Cleveland, 1831 Euclid Ave.

AGENCIES

PIERSON-WILCOX ELECTRIC COMPANY, Minneapolis, Minn.
MERCANTILE LUMBER AND SUPPLY COMPANY, Kansas City, Mo.
CHANSLOR & LYON MOTOR SUPPLY COMPANY, 945 S. Main St., Los Angeles, Cal.
CHANSLOR & LYON MOTOR SUPPLY CO., 501 Golden Gate Ave., San Francisco, Cal.
CHANSLOR & LYON, MOTOR SUPPLY COMPANY, 2001 Second Ave., Seattle, Wash.
F. P. KEENAN COMPANY, Portland, Oregon
COMPANIA MEXICANA DE VEHICULOS, City of Mexico, Mex.
JOS. WOODWELL COMPANY, Pittsburg, Pa.



Assorted Box FREE

EDUCATOR

EDUCATOR CRACKERS

EDUCATOR

Let us send you this sample box containing several of the most popular varieties to enable you and your family to judge the superiority of Educator Crackers over other crackers—and to decide upon the kind you like best.

The rich, substantial, entire grain flavor of the Educator Cracker will without doubt convince you that, not only are Educator Crackers more delicious than any other crackers made, but they are infinitely more nutritious.

Forward us your name, and your grocer's name, if you please, and we'll send free, postpaid, the box of Assorted Educator Crackers. When you have tried them, order from your grocer, and if he hasn't them we'll supply you direct.

EDUCATOR

JOHNSON EDUCATOR FOOD CO.
216 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

Little Babies and Holstein Milk

IF you are a mother raising a family, you will do well to read the article "The Sacrifice of the Innocents," in the September Cosmopolitan Magazine. If you read it, your babies will have a better chance for life and health than they have now. And right here let us say that just plain Holstein Milk, that costs no more but does come from big, vigorous, husky cows, full of life and vitality, is the kind of milk upon which your baby or yourself will gain in genuine flesh and muscle.

Consult your physician as to its modification, but be sure to use Holstein Milk. The medical profession everywhere recommends it.

Our book, **"The Story of Holstein Milk"** has a grist of information in it that cannot fail to interest you. We send it upon request.



HOLSTEIN-FRIESIAN ASSOCIATION
1A American Building, Brattleboro, Vermont

AGENTS—BATTENBERG—CREDIT



This Lace Battenberg of exquisite and exclusive imported design is making Agents rich — because it delights every woman. Big, new catalogue No. 4. and samples free explaining liberal credit plan and exclusive agency. Best selling line in America. Agents giving up all other lines and handling ours exclusively, with big profit. Our big leaders, waist and dress patterns, petticoats, shawls, scarfs, infant's and children's wear, drawnwork, dress goods.

18x18 Postpaid, 30c
Schwartz Importing Co., 1318 Washington Av. St. Louis, Mo.

The Conquest of the Pole

(*Concluded from page 17*)

plentiful that food-caches for return use were built on Heiberg Land, the largest being at Svartevog (Cape Hubbard of Peary), the final camp of the main support.

The Pole was about 460 miles distant, and with his complete equipment Cook could reasonably count on fulfilling the uttered wish of Peary, that Roosevelt's "administration may see the Stars and Stripes planted at the Pole itself."

Sixty-one miles north of Heiberg Land, Cook's final support turned back, on March 21, leaving him with the two Eskimos, Etukishuk and Ahwelah, a canvas boat, 2 sledges, 26 dogs, and food for 80 days.

It developed that the route was most favorable, as it nearly coincided with the medial line of summer rupture of the main polar pack—between the easterly drift toward Greenland and the southwest drift to Prince Gustav Sea.

Nine days brought Cook to 84° 47′ N., whence was seen land to the west, the north extension of Peary's Crocker Land of 1906. With good floes the travel averaged 17.5 miles for six days, the highest rate, and later dropped with bad ice to 12.1 daily for nine days; the general average was under fifteen miles.

Cook's Achievements

THE North Pole was reached April 21, 1908, and proved to be a boundless expanse of ice-covered ocean, with no land in sight.

Can one imagine Cook's pride of victory with the end attained? Accomplished by heroic endurance and unflagging effort, the victory came mainly from finding and following lines of least resistance. Two days' delay at the Pole proved dangerous, as the pack, beginning its summer disintegration, made travel slow—30 days to the 84th parallel against 26 outward. Water lanes made Grant Land inaccessible, and when foggy weather cleared, Cook was dismayed to find himself drifting southwest into Prince Gustav Sea. Food was near its end when a bear was shot, after which game never failed entirely. Passing between the two islands of Ringnes Land, they finally reached North Devon, but so late in the year that perforce they wintered under desperate conditions near Cape Sparbo, living on game obtained by native weapons, their ammunition failing. The story of that winter must be a thrilling tale.

With returning sunlight began a two months' journey, which brought them to Annootok, April 15, 1909, after an absence in the field for fourteen months. Scarcely less marvelous were Cook's experiences than those of Nansen in his fifteen months of ice-floes and polar wastes.

Peary's Success

IN HIS last voyage, 1908, Peary again put the *Roosevelt* at its anchorage of 1905, Cape Sheridan, where his equipage numbered 69, of whom 49 were Eskimos. With tireless energy he lined the coasts in autumn with food-cachés, stretching to Columbia, 413 miles from the Pole. Field work was renewed in the awful cold of February, with such energy and judgment that Peary started north at the end of the month with 66 men and 140 dogs. A pioneer division cleared the way, facilitating greatly the travel of the heavy main party, especially through the rough ice at the edge of the continental shelf of the deep ocean—84° N. The supports fell back with clockwork regularity—Goodsell from 84°, Borup from 85° 23′, the unfortunate Marvin from 86° 38′, beyond Cagni, and Bartlett from 88° N. With his selected aids—the negro Hansen and four Eskimos—Peary stretched physical powers to the utmost, and in five forced marches made a northing of 130 geographical miles to 89° 57′ N., reaching the Pole on April 6, 1909. Thirty hours was spent in traveling 10 miles beyond the Pole, and in making such interesting observations as an ice-clad, landless region afforded. The similarity of reports as to ice formations and travel conditions are confirmatory equally of the journeys of Cook and Peary.

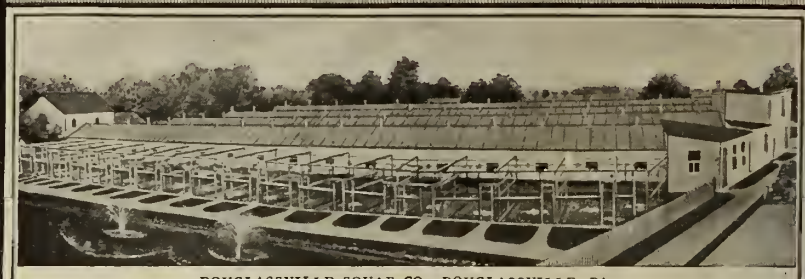
If the Pole had been earlier discovered, still Peary had contributed to science a deep polar ocean, his sounding of 1,500 fathoms finding no bottom.

The return journey of 413 miles to land was made in 16 days, Peary's party thus traveling in 22 consecutive days 589 geographical miles, exclusive of detours from a straight line.

Peary in this voyage displayed marked ability as organizer, commander, and traveler. His plans and equipment were perfect, the execution faultless, his success complete and unquestioned.

In personal feats and accomplishments in Arctic field-work, he surpasses all predecessors.

Amatite ROOFING



DOUGLASSVILLE SQUAB CO., DOUGLASSVILLE, PA.

After Five Years

THE success of any article depends upon the repeat orders, the orders which come because the article has "made good."

No manufacturer can succeed without these.

Here is the kind of letters which we are constantly receiving regarding Amatite roofing:

Gentlemen:

Five years ago we put our first roofs of Amatite on. Since that time we have roofed four other buildings with Amatite.

We wish to say in appreciation of your roofing that we never thought it was possible to procure a roofing of such quality for so little money.

Amatite is all you claim for it, and in our opinion the best of modern roofing materials.

Very truly yours,
DOUGLASSVILLE SQUAB CO.

The success of Amatite is dependent entirely upon the well-known fact that it *always* proves satisfactory. The reasons are that it is made of Coal Tar Pitch—*the greatest waterproofing compound known*, and that it has a *real mineral surface which needs no painting*.

You have no further expense or bother after Amatite is once laid. This means a great saving. A ready roofing which requires painting every two years will cost after a while as much for *paint* as for *the original roofing*.

Free Sample

The best argument we can offer in favor of Amatite is a sample of the goods themselves. When a practical man takes a piece of Amatite in his hand he recognizes at once that it is thicker, heavier, stronger and more durable than the common kinds.

Address our nearest office.

Barrett Manufacturing Company

New York Chicago Philadelphia Boston Cleveland St. Louis Minneapolis Pittsburg Cincinnati New Orleans Kansas City

TRADE B MARK



Umbrellas to Fit Your Personality

Your umbrella should be as becoming to you as your hat or shoes. Whatever your character or calling there is an umbrella especially suited to you in the K & H line—the umbrellas pre-eminent for quality and distinguished for Clever Styles, Desirable Fabrics, Careful Construction, and *Good Value*.

K&H

QUALITY Umbrellas

have the only practical Detachable Handles. A great convenience for traveling. K & H Sterling handles are made in heavier than ordinary silver; gold filled handles in Virgin Color. Both sterling and gold handles *guaranteed* for wear. You will get greater satisfaction from your K & H than from any other umbrella you ever owned. Ask for umbrellas bearing the K & H trade-mark on handle, crown or rib. If no dealer near you carries K & H Umbrellas and Canes, tell us and we will see you are supplied.

Write for Suggestion Book To acquaint you with K & H Quality, we will send you a book showing latest umbrella and cane styles, giving helpful hints for gift-makers. With it will come the "K & H Umbrella Girl" picture in pastel colors, for framing, FREE.

Send 48c for perfect toy umbrella

KREIS & HUBBARD 252 Franklin St. CHICAGO

THE FOLDING
Spitzli GUARANTEED
AUTO JACK

A dwarf in size. A Giant in power. Folds into tool box space 10½ x 3¼ x 3¼ inches. **Weighs only 6 pounds.** Lifts **4000**-pound car. Always ready for action. Absolutely guaranteed against breakage or failure in operation. Instantly adjustable to any height Auto axle.

It works with the foot

No handling required except to place it under the car.

Every stroke of the foot lifts or lowers the load ½ inch at will.

Nothing to break. Nothing to get out of order. For quick action, strength, compactness and wide scope of operation, it is in a class by itself.

Hundreds being sold every week

No. 12



THE FOLDING
"Spitzli"
AUTO JACK

Price $2.50 at your dealers or sent direct from factory on receipt of price and 35 cents additional for express charges.

SPITZLI MFG. CO.
Utica, N. Y.

Send for Booklet "G" showing five (5) sizes of the "SPITZLI" Auto Jack and how it works.

YOU CAN'T BREATHE WRONG WITH

$1 **BREATHE-RITE** $1

If you have any regard

for your health or personal appearance you should wear a **BREATHE-RITE BRACE.** It holds the body gently but firmly erect whether walking, standing or sitting. It corrects round shoulders, strengthens the back and enlarges the chest from one to five inches. Made of a white, washable, elastic fabric, weighs but 2 ounces and is **always** comfortable.

A blessing for growing boys and girls. One size fits anybody.

Sent anywhere on receipt of price. ONE DOLLAR.

BREATHE-RITE MFG. CO., Room 1013, 45 West 34th St., NEW YORK

Send for descriptive booklet. Money back if not pleased. We have an interesting agent's proposition. Send for particulars today.



Have Your Clothes Made by
THE NEW YORK TAILORS
of New York City



SUIT OR OVERCOAT MADE TO YOUR MEASURE $12.50

Superior to any $20.00 Suit or Overcoat

THE NEW YORK TAILORS
of New York City

FASHION BOOK Called "Styles for Men" FREE!

Our New Handsome and Instructive Fall and Winter Style Book with 52 pages of actual Cloth Samples (New York styles) including every shade, weave and texture of Cloths worn by New York City's Well Dressed MEN and our complete outfit for taking your own measurements at home. WRITE FOR IT TODAY.

We Send It Free and Postpaid

We employ No Agents and have no Dealers to act as our Agents. DIRECT TO YOU—FROM MILL TO MAN—is the TRUE WAY to put it. This is an advantage which serves to save you at least TWO MIDDLEMEN'S PROFITS. Read our IRON CLAD LEGAL GUARANTEE, which is as strong as the Rock of Gibraltar. You take absolutely NO RISK.

We Guarantee to Fit and Please You Perfectly or Refund Your Money Without Any Argument

WE ALSO MAKE SUITS AND OVERCOATS UP TO $25.00

We prepay Express Charges to any part of the United States, which means a big Saving to You. Write today for our FREE Catalogue with Clever Ideas for Smart Dressers. It's worth your while if you want to be Well Dressed.

See What "Made in New York" Really Means
Direct to you-NO AGENTS-Est.19 Yrs

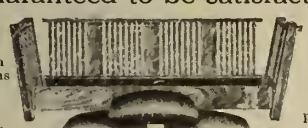
THE NEW YORK TAILORS
D-729-731 Broadway New York
Tailors to "MEN WHO KNOW."

Put the "Knock-Down" Sections together yourself

and save over half

Guaranteed to be satisfactory

As you receive it, with cushions made, ready to drop in place.



Just six joints to put together in the grooves provided.

Height 38 in., Depth 30 in., Length 88 in.

Send at once for Catalog No. 9



No. 311
Top 54 in. In diameter
Extends to 7 feet



No. 12
Height 37 in., Length 67 in.



No. 411
Height 49 in. Length 62 in.



No. 301
Height 30 inches
Top 43 x 28 inches

Every Piece of Solid Oak

You save, (1) all the Dealer's profit: (2) three-fourths the freight: (3) cost of finishing: (4) expense in crating and packing: (5) in factory cost: (6) in factory profit.

Figure it out yourself

Shipped in Sections Not in Pieces

Can be assembled by any woman. Easy to put together; no holes to bore, no tool work necessary, no skill required; the only tools necessary are a hammer and screw-driver.

Save money by sending to-day for our new free catalog, which shows an extensive line of furniture.

Our Guarantee

You take no risk. We absolutely guarantee that you will be perfectly satisfied with everything you purchase of us, or your money will be instantly refunded.

BROOKS MANUFACTURING CO.
Estab. 1901. 111 Ship St., Saginaw, Mich.
Originators of the "Knock-Down" System of Home Furnishing

All-America Professional Baseball Team

Selecting the Stars of the Diamond for Nineteen Hundred and Nine

By A. C. ANSON
One-Time Captain of Chicago

I HAVE been picking all-America teams, lo, these many years, but this is the first time I have been called upon to give my selection to the public; that is, with the single exception of nearly forty years ago. It may be of passing interest to recall that among the coterie of stars whom I then regarded as the best exponents of our now greatest national pastime were Al Spalding, with Jim White, his battery mate of the old Bostons; Cal MacVey, Ross Barnes, George Wright, and Jim O'Rourke—names I now recall as appearing in the roster of that first galaxy of star performers.

My team of all-stars must, above all else, be a hitting team. My contention has always been that it is the hitting team that wins out, and this is borne out by the team averages of this season's pennant winners.

Always looking with favor upon the fellow who can hit the ball, I am sometimes given to overlooking the speed marvel, whose work in the field entitles him to equal consideration with his brother who drives out a safe hit every third time at bat.

In my selection of a 1909 team it has been my endeavor to choose men whose individual records, taken together with my personal knowledge for their abilities in the various departments of the play, entitle them to their respective positions upon the "All-America."

THE THIRTEEN STAR TEAM

Catcher	GIBSON	Pittsburg	National
Pitcher	MATTHEWSON	New York	"
"	BROWN	Chicago	"
"	MULLIN	Detroit	American
"	WALSH	Chicago	"
"	PLANK	Philadelphia	"
First Base and Captain	CHANCE	Chicago	National
Second Base	COLLINS	Philadelphia	American
Shortstop	WAGNER	Pittsburg	National
Third Base	LORD	Boston	American
Right Field	COBB	Detroit	"
Center Field	HOFMAN	Chicago	National
Left Field	CRAWFORD	Detroit	American

In the selection of a catcher one man stands out alone the peer of all backstops in the major leagues during the closing season—Gibson of the "Pirates" is my choice. I do not, however, feel that his work has been superior to or even the equal of that of Kling during the preceding season. The scarcity of really first-class catchers is surprising. I am sure that the bones of those masters of the art of catching, Mike Kelly and Buck Ewing, would rest uneasy in their graves were they to witness the work of some of the wearers of the "big mitt" in the game to-day.

I like very much the work of Archer, who is very accurate in his throwing to bases, and but little inferior to his predecessor, Kling.

As a pitching staff there are a number of "slab artists" in both leagues whose work has been consistent, but the winnings of "Matty," the "Miner," and "Big Ed" give them the preference in the National—the first has been as effective as formerly since rounding to after his injury. Brown's run of ten straight games won is worthy of especial mention, and did much to make the "Cubs" the contender in the pennant race. Plank, Connie Mack's mainstay on the mound, is on season's form easily the "southpaw" star of the big leagues. Ed Walsh, whom I have held for several years past to be the leader of present-day pitchers, proved ineffective during the greater part of the season, but has rounded to his old-time form, and, I feel, is entitled to a place in my line up.

Chance for Captain

FRANK L. CHANCE—the "Peerless Leader"—would, I believe, be the choice of the greater percentage of "fans" and players for the "initial sack" position; and by reason of his proven ability as a handler of men, his generalship, and cool judgment, is easily my pick for captain.

Collins, a star of the first magnitude in all branches of the game—a batter to my liking, with an average of more than .350—is entitled to first consideration upon his record for the second base position. Lajoie looms up almost as formidable as ever, and with the managerial cares removed can be looked upon to exceed his best previous effort another season. Johnny Evers, one of the brainiest players in the game, quick to think and execute a play,



Shoot Straight in the Dark

You, who sleep with a revolver under your pillow—are you expert enough to hit a large object across the room if it is so dark you can't see to take aim? Actual tests show that *only an expert* can shoot a revolver straight in the dark. A revolver with its off-pointing barrel and flinching trigger-pull requires practice—constant practice—to acquire accuracy.

The Savage Automatic shoots straight without practice. In the dark or in the light you can hit the mark because you point it straight instinctively, as you point your finger. It shoots as fast as you press (not pull) the trigger, reloads 10 shots in a flash, is as safe and harmless to carry as a watch.

10 Shots Quick

Powerful (.32 cal.); light (19 oz.); short (6½ in.); fits flat in pocket. Your dealer's. If he hasn't it, you can buy from us.

Send for a free copy of "THE TENDERFOOT'S TURN," a fascinating book by "Bat" Masterson, ex-sheriff of Dodge City and crack shot of the old six-shooter days.

THE FAMOUS SAVAGE RIFLES

the sporting size, '99 Model 303 Repeater and the '03 Model .22 cal. Repeater, are known to be the most skilfully built rifles in America. The new Savage Rifle catalogue, handsomely illustrated, full of rifle information, free for your address on a post card. Address Savage Arms Company, 8210 Savage Ave., Utica, New York, U. S. A.

The New SAVAGE Automatic



THERE'S GOLD IN ASHES

Do you realize what quantities of unburned coal you are constantly throwing away? Wasting good fuel is wasting money.

HILL'S HUSTLER ASH SIFTER

sifts your entire week's ashes with a few turns of the crank. No dust—no dirt. No back-breaking work. Enclosed rotary sifter rolls out clean, unburned coal in scuttle. Fits wood or iron barrel. Lasts a life-time. Soon saves its cost in fuel. All dealers.

Write to-day for Folder 46 describing these sifters in full.

HILL DRYER COMPANY
333 PARK AVENUE WORCESTER MASS.

Buy Newest City Styles on Easiest Credit Terms

Our convenient credit plan of small regular payments weekly or monthly, puts in your easy reach the swellest of wearing apparel—the latest city styles—at the same low spot-cash prices as the patrons of our two Chicago stores pay. Instead of one spot-cash payment—send us a small sum weekly or monthly. In this way you can easily afford the very best of clothes. You can buy when you need them, and

Pay As Able

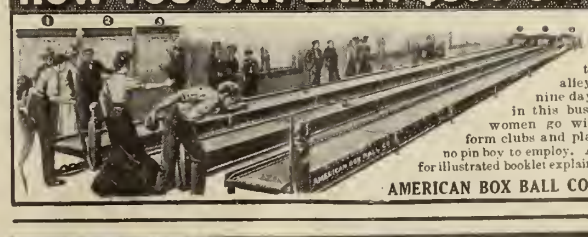


Bernhard's clothes are the kind you will be proud to wear. They are newest style, fit perfectly and hold their shape longest because they are designed and made in the shops of the world's most famous tailors. Yet they cost actually less than inferior garments would cost at spot-cash elsewhere. Our enormous business in Chicago and throughout the United States, added to our control of large manufacturing interests, enables us to give you unusual value for your money.

Our Catalog of Fall and Winter Styles illustrates over 500 latest city models: Men's Suits, Overcoats, Cravenettes, Hats, Shoes, Sweaters, Trousers, Fancy Vests, Bathrobes, etc. Also all kinds of women's wearing apparel. With our catalog we send samples of fabrics, measurement blanks, etc. Our splendid self-measurement system insures a perfect fit no matter what your build is. **Our clothes must not only please on arrival, but must wear well and give lasting satisfaction.** Our GUARANTEE TAG attached to every garment insures this. Let us help you to be better dressed. Our credit plan is the easiest way. Goods shipped on approval. Write us today for our large Free Art Catalog. We trust you. Won't you trust us?

BERNHARD'S TWO BIG CHICAGO STORES Dept. 135, 133 Clark St., Chicago

HOW YOU CAN EARN $300 OR MORE A MONTH



One box ball alley costing $150, took in $513 the first fifty-one days at Sullivan, Indiana. Two other alleys costing $365, took in $1,372.95 in five months. Four large alleys costing $840, took in $1,845.20 in fifty-nine days, more than $900 a month. Why not start in this business in your own town? Both men and women go wild with enthusiasm; bring their friends, form clubs and play for hours. Players set pins with lever—no pin boy to employ. Alleys can be set up or taken down quickly. Write for illustrated booklet explaining EASY PAYMENT PLAN. Send for it today.

AMERICAN BOX BALL CO., 313 Van Buren Street, Indianapolis, Indiana

Aladdin Knock-Down Houses Save Half

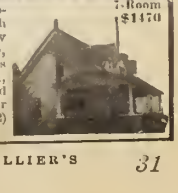
5-Room $565

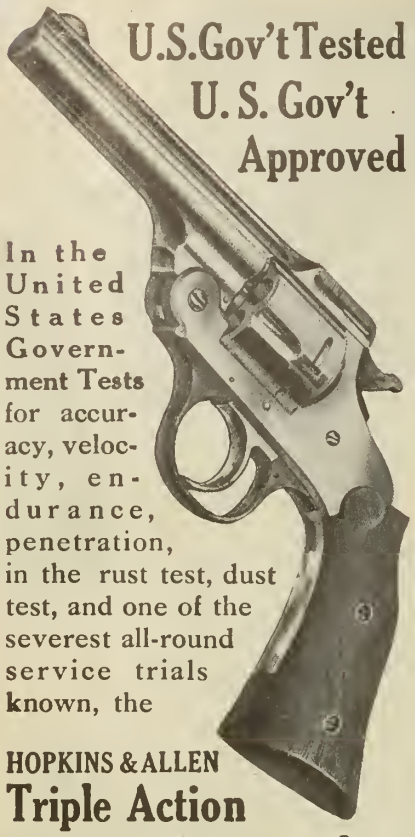


We ship Aladdin dwelling houses, garages and barns everywhere. We save you jobbers', wholesalers', retail lumbermen's, architects' and contractors' profits. Each building complete—no extras to buy. You can set up entire building *alone* in a few days. Houses from 2 to 12 rooms—41 different styles. Prices from $126 to $1,900, including all lumber cut to fit—roofing, doors, windows, glass, patent plaster boards (which make warmer houses than lath and plaster), paint, interior trim and finish, nails, locks, hinges, hardware and complete instructions. Write for illustrated Catalog F and learn how you can get a complete building for less than the lumber alone would cost elsewhere. (2)

NORTH AMERICAN CONSTRUCTION CO., BAY CITY, MICH.

7-Room $1470





U.S.Gov't Tested U.S. Gov't Approved

In the United States Government Tests for accuracy, velocity, endurance, penetration, in the rust test, dust test, and one of the severest all-round service trials known, the

HOPKINS & ALLEN
Triple Action Safety Police Revolver

passed with as nearly perfect scores as any weapon could attain.

Have your dealer show you the Hopkins & Allen Triple Action Safety Police. If he doesn't have it write us at once, enclosing price, and we'll send you one direct. 32 and 38 cal., 4 inch barrel, nickeled finish, $9.50; blued finish, $10.

Send for our 1909 Gun Guide and Catalog. This shows our other lines of rifles, shotguns and revolvers—the most extensive range of high-grade, low-price firearms made anywhere in the world. *It's Free.*

HOPKINS & ALLEN ARMS CO.

14 CHESTNUT STREET NORWICH, CONN.

Let the Crops Pay For Your Home In the Famous Bow River Valley of

Sunny Southern Alberta

Own a 40 to 160-Acre Rich Farm

On Our New, Guaranteed-Crop-Payment Plan

Only $1.80 to $3.00 Per Acre Down—The Balance To Be Paid For Out of Your Crops By Agreement of "No Crops—No Pay"—We Will Put In First Crop—You Harvest the Profits.

EVERY country or city man or woman, whose practical home-making desire and practical investment judgment make them watchful for a life-time opportuuity should read all of this offer—then call or write at once for FIVE FREE BOOKS, and thoroughly investigate all the facts.

Hundreds have paid fully for their homes here out of the first one or two crops, and made a splendid living besides.

You don't even have to move here the first year.

Select your 40 or 80 acres, or quarter section, and let us start the first crop for you if you wish, or come now—as soon as convenient for you to settle here.

We offer you the finest opportunity right now of any rich-land proposition on the American Continent. You can become practically a partner of the Canadian Pacific Railway in this rich-land-development enterprise. Get a home here. Own clear title soon, with least outlay, for this rich land that grows such wonderful crops as the actual proof will convince you of. Let us tell you the experience of others here raising

Potatoes, Onions, Vegetable Products, Sugar Beets, Berries, Alfalfa, Field Peas, Timothy, Dairying and General Stock Raising. ALSO ENORMOUS CROPS OF WHEAT, OATS, BARLEY and FLAX.

Climate ideal for homes—splendid transportation facilities—good roads — quick cash markets — good schools, churches and neighbors. Good crops a certainty. Under agreement, pay out of crops for your land—"No Crops—No Pay"—and more easily and quickly own a clear title to a farm which will earn you more money for life than in any place on this Continent and make you independent. Send your name to me and say which book you want.

WRITE For All Facts and FIVE BOOKS FREE

J. S. DENNIS, Assistant to 2nd Vice-President

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Colonization Dept., 290 9th Ave. West

CALGARY, ALBERTA, CANADA

if batting above the .300 mark would be the logical choice.

Wagner—the great "Honus," king-pin of them all—the one man in the game to-day who, more than any other, reminds me of the "old-timer." Seven times leader of his league. A record indeed! I am for the big German, and who would not be?

The batting, base-running, and fielding of Bush gives him the second call.

Harry Lord, captain of the Boston "speed-boys," is my choice for the far-corner sack; he fields his position faultlessly, is a hard hitter, heady, and fast on bases. Devlin pushes close for second choice.

For right field, Tyrus Cobb—"Georgia Peach"—the bright satellite of the outfield, ranking batsman in the American League, quite likely the fastest man in either league, as indicated by his wonderful base-stealing record. "Ty," on account of his daring on bases and the fact that his spikes have often connected with some unfortunate baseman, has been accused of playing "dirty ball." The writer can not place credence in the stories told, but would be the first to denounce any one employing such tactics upon the diamond.

Many Good Men Omitted

ARTIE HOFMAN'S work in the outfield this season entitles him to the center garden position. With an arm that gets the ball to the bag just ahead of the base-runner, his batting prowess clinches him the job. I like Magee next best.

Crawford, one of the premier "stickers" in his league, fast in the field and on base, draws the remaining outfield position.

It would be beyond the limits of possibility to select an all-star National-American League team to meet with the approval of all the "fans" and players. The team outlined above will hit well above the coveted .300 mark, and the men selected seem to me to possess the necessary qualifications for playing the game as it should be played. The names of many good men must necessarily be omitted. Many players outside of the above list are stronger in certain points of the game than those I have selected; but, to my mind, the chosen team presents the most formidable array of talent possible to gather together to-day.

✣ ✣ ✣

Birches of New England

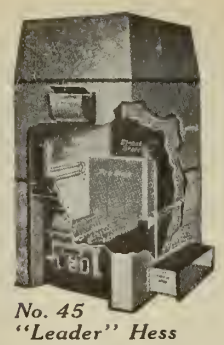
The Meaning Which Lies in the Death of the Trees

By EDWIN BJÖRKMAN

ONCE more the wooded hillsides around our secluded Berkshire nook are shot with gleaming yellow, tender brown, bright scarlet, and the deep red of old wine. Sometimes these exuberant colors, so rare in our reserved northern nature, are set like radiant gems in the soft green of a leeward slope; or, on the wind-exposed side, they are splashed with titanic brush strokes across the silvery sheen of a million turned and tugging leaves. Once more, at morning and at eve, the gradually receding hill ridges rise like screens, one behind the other, out of the vitreous haze, fading by imperceptible degrees from a velvety bluish purple to a pale, pearly gray that melts, at last, into the still paler autumnal sky above. And once more our faces are set regretfully toward the big noisy city where is our winter abode. Glancing back at the vanished summer months, so filled with light and fragrance and stirring hill breezes, there was so much pleasure to recall, so much pleasure to be missed in wintry days to come—and the whole of that summer not marred by one sad or annoying note! Not one—not one? Well, perhaps, after all—and now, all of a sudden, it seems to me, even as it seemed many a time during the bygone splendid days, as if I could think of nothing but the one little note of sadness that was forever creeping melancholily into the general gaiety of the season's symphony. Will there—I kept and keep asking myself—will there be any birches left when I return once more to the Berkshires?

The Work of Destruction

THEY are passing now—passing away as the summer itself—dying gently and uncomplainingly, by slow degrees, but dying, dying. In a few years, should no effort be made to save them, southern Massachusetts will know no more of those smiling shiny presences in her woods. The same conditions prevail everywhere, not only in New England, but throughout the entire East. Already the work of destruction has proceeded very far. Other trees, you see, may be stripped off the land by thousands as the forest fire leaps roaringly from ridge to ridge, or as the improvident timber-cutter robs the future of all its riches for the sake of some ready cash: in either case the loss is tremen-



No. 45 "Leader" Hess Steel Furnace

Price **$49.00**

Delivered East of Omaha and North of Ohio River.

Pipes & Registers Extra

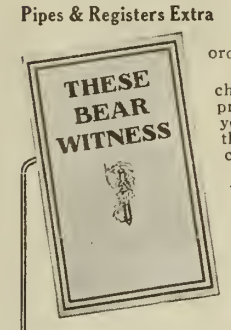
60 Winter Days

Free Test at Our Risk and Cost



As manufacturers, directly responsible to you for satisfactory results, we will send you a **Hess Steel Furnace** and complete heating outfit, including pipes, registers, fittings and everything needed, made to fit your measurements, with correct plans and instructions for installing, at **$25 to $100 less** than you can buy from dealers. We deliver the outfit at your station, freight prepaid. You place the purchase price in the hands of your local banker, who will hold the money 60 days while you test the heater.

In case the test is not satisfactory in every way, you may return the goods at our expense and the banker will refund your money.



Don't Pay an Exorbitant Price for a Heating Outfit

We have manufactured heating outfits for 36 years, and can assure you that there is no necessity for paying the exorbitant prices demanded by others in order to have a modern, high-grade furnace and outfit installed in your building.

Send us a rough sketch of any building you wish to heat. Without any charge or obligation on your part, we will have our expert furnace draftsmen prepare a plan which you can easily understand, showing the best way to heat your building, including every detail of the furnace, pipes, registers, etc., in their proper places, with the exact cost to you of the complete equipment. No charge for this.

Write for our free booklets, **"Modern Furnace Heating"** and **"These Bear Witness."** They tell much you should know before ordering your heating equipment. Write now—today—before the usual rush begins.

Installing a Hess Furnace is Easy

By following our simple, clear plans and directions, any man handy with tools can easily install a Hess Furnace and outfit. We furnish all the necessary tools.

Write Today for Booklets and Estimate.

Hess Warming and Ventilating Company, *932 Tacoma Bldg. CHICAGO*

PRESIDENT SUSPENDERS

insure *Comfort* because they do not tug on the shoulders like the rigid-back kind—and *Style* because the trousers hang perfectly, regardless of the wearer's position.

Light and medium weights. Guaranteed by makers. Sold by all good dealers or by mail direct. Price, **50c.**

In Beautiful Gift Boxes for the Holidays

Exquisite designs in colors by Leon Moran. At your dealers', **50c.**, or we will mail direct to any address with your presentation card. State colors and weight desired. *Write us to-day.*

THE C. A. EDGARTON MFG. CO.
718 Main Street
Shirley, Mass.

CONGRESS



PLAYING CARDS
— Gold Edges. —
NEW DESIGNS
90 Picture Backs
LARGE INDEXES

50 Cents per Pack.

BICYCLE



PLAYING CARDS
The Most Durable 25¢ Card Made.
More Sold Than All Others Combined.
LARGE INDEXES

OFFICIAL RULES OF CARD GAMES, HOYLE UP TO DATE.
SENT FOR 15 C. IN STAMPS, OR 3 SEALS FROM CONGRESS WRAPPERS OR 6 FLAP ENDS OF BICYCLE CASES
DEPT 29 THE U.S.PLAYING CARD CO. CINCINNATI, U.S.A.

Business Opportunity for Young Men

Having from $75 to $200 Cash Capital

$200 to $500 credit will be extended to aid energetic young men in every city to start a permanent, legitimate cash business of their own. Good references will be required.

Write for my FREE "Special Business Offers" if you are interested in starting an exclusive, new and novel money-making business that will fill a popular demand in your town. No experience necessary. Full information free to all who write. Reference: Monroe National Bank, capital $250,000.00.

E. M. SCHNADIG
12 Crilly Block - - CHICAGO

Wisdom.

As your teeth are wanted to last—for time to come—begin at once their daily antiseptic cleansing with

Calvert's

Carbolic Tooth Powder.

Price from 15cts. Sample and booklet from Park & Tilford, 927 Broadway, New York.
Makers: F. C. Calvert & Co., Manchester, England.
Canadian Depot: 349 Dorchester Street West, Montreal.

KING QUALITY

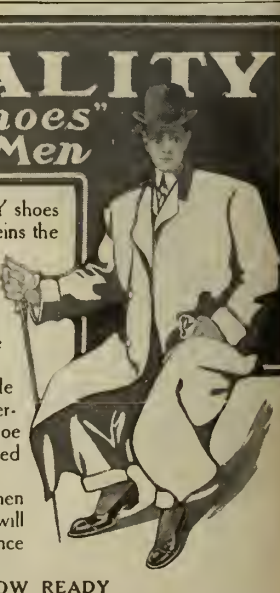
The "Shoe of Shoes" for fastidious Men



The men who wear KING QUALITY shoes are men who do things — men in whose veins the red corpuscle predominates — men who have the courage of their convictions — whether on dress — food or horseflesh. They know shoe values — that's why they wear KING QUALITY — "the shoe of shoes" for men.

In the KING QUALITY SHOE style and comfort balance each other — while underlying both is the unique Arnold Method of shoe construction — combined with selected and tested materials in every part of the shoe.

So long as real merit shall count with men in the selection of a shoe — just so long will increasing thousands express their preference for KING QUALITY.



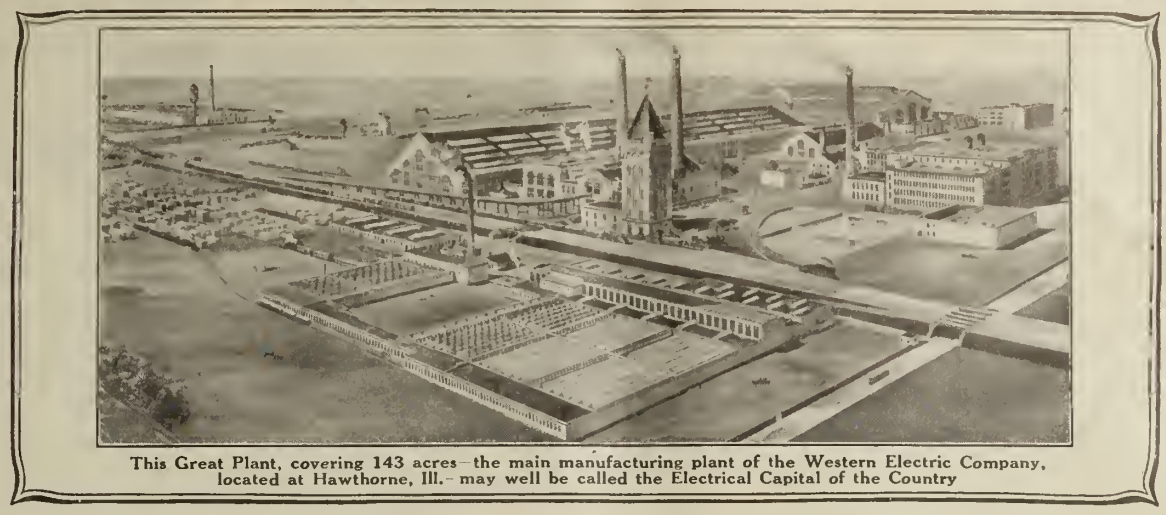
NEW FALL SHAPES AND STYLES NOW READY

KING QUALITY shoes are sold by all first class dealers. Send us your name for free copy of our handsome new catalogue.

Any dealer in the United States wishing to control the $4.00 and $5.00 men's shoe trade will be sent a sample line express paid.

ARNOLD SHOE COMPANY, North Abington, Mass., U. S. A.

THE ELECTRICAL CAPITAL OF AMERICA



This Great Plant, covering 143 acres—the main manufacturing plant of the Western Electric Company, located at Hawthorne, Ill.—may well be called the Electrical Capital of the Country


NEW YORK


PHILADELPHIA


BOSTON


PITTSBURG


ATLANTA


INDIANAPOLIS


CINCINNATI


SALT LAKE CITY


SEATTLE


LOS ANGELES


SAN FRANCISCO


DENVER


DALLAS


OMAHA


KANSAS CITY

Every time you use the Bell Telephone you use a Western Electric telephone.

Every Bell Telephone is made by the Western Electric Company.

The expression of this one fact suggests the magnitude of the business that has produced upwards of 6,000,000 telephones that are in use in the Bell system and by thousands of other telephone companies in this country and abroad.

And yet this is but one part of the enormous Western Electric industry.

Electrical apparatus for every electrical need is supplied by this company, and "Bell Telephone Quality" is the standard of everything electrical bearing the "Hawthorn" trademark.

The trade name "Hawthorn" originates from the name of the company's largest plant, located at Hawthorne, Ill., as pictured above. This one word is all that need be remembered to assure you of the best and most reliable when you consider the purchase of anything from a dry battery to a power motor.

In eighteen of the important cities of the country are Western Electric houses, fully stocked with "Hawthorn" apparatus and electrical supplies; each fully equipped to take care of all the business in the territory. In addition to these are countless agencies scattered throughout the length and breadth of the land; so, wherever you may live, Western Electric service is prompt and convenient.

These facilities for distribution of our enormous output are unique even among the largest commercial organizations. Consider your convenience to get prompt service in the installation of electrical apparatus and the possibility of obtaining new or additional material when the need arises.

If you have a store to light, a suburban residence to supply with power, a machine to run, a factory to operate, a power plant to install, the Western Electric Company has just the equipment and the best equipment to do the greatest amount of work at the least expense.

In every business house, factory, country residence or city home, there is a need for

Hawthorn
TRADE MARK

Means Always and Everywhere

Bell Telephone Quality

In the development and manufacture of the Bell Telephone one feature of the work has assumed more importance than any other—that is the inspection and counter-inspection of every minute detail. This has been the secret of Western Electric success in the manufacture of telephones; it will always be the secret of Western Electric quality in every electrical appliance that bears the "Hawthorn" trademark.

Western-Electric
Intercommunicating Telephones

These are private inside telephones, operated automatically by the person calling. No operator is needed; just press the button designating the station with which you wish to be connected, take off the receiver and talk. The cost of maintenance of such a system is practically nothing, its first cost very reasonable.

Write to our nearest house, Dept. 76A, for literature, specifying the electric apparatus in which you are interested, and receive full and complete information without cost.

WESTERN ELECTRIC COMPANY

New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Pittsburg, Chicago, Indianapolis, Cincinnati, Minneapolis, Atlanta.

Write Our Nearest House

Saint Louis, Kansas City, Denver, Dallas, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Salt Lake City, Omaha.

MONTREAL AND WINNIPEG — Northern Electric and Manufacturing Co., Ltd.

ANTWERP — Bell Telephone Manufacturing Co.

LONDON — Western Electric Company

BERLIN — Telephon Apparat Fabrik. E. Zweitusch & Co.

PARIS — Société de Matériel Telephonique



MINNEAPOLIS


CHICAGO



SAINT LOUIS

Sweep with Electricity For 3 Cents a Week



This wonderful little machine is as simple to run as a carpet sweeper, doubly effective as any other vacuum cleaner. It works on the only correctly cleaning principle—*brushing* combined with *suction*. A rapidly revolving brush, operated by a small motor, gathers up all dust, dirt, scraps of paper, burnt matches, etc., and lifts the pile of the carpet, so the powerful suction fan can suck up *everything* and clean thoroughly. Ordinary vacuum cleaners press down the *fibre* of the carpet, grinding the dirt deeper into the texture, and clog if matches, scraps of cloth, waste paper or large particles of dirt get into the pipes. The Hoover Electric Suction Sweeper *brightens* as well as cleans carpets, and by leaving the pile of the carpet *upright*, greatly prolongs its life.

Costs only three cents a week to run it. Repairs and adjustments never necessary. Anyone can operate it. Lasts a lifetime.

Special attachments for cleaning curtains and pictures on the wall, blowing fresh air into pillows and mattresses, drying hair. An extra brush for polishing hardwood floors is a great labor saver.

Here is a sensible Christmas present—one that will be appreciated by any woman who enjoys a clean, well-kept home. Bear this in mind when making up your list.

HOOVER Electric SUCTION SWEEPER

Price, $70. Extra Attachments, $15 per Set

Write today for Free Trial Offer. We pay all express charges. If you are not satisfied that the Hoover Electric Suction Sweeper is better than any other vacuum cleaner and worth the price we ask, return it to us at once at our expense. Great demand forced us to withdraw advertising last spring. We can fill your order if you write now.

Free Booklet, "Sweeping by Electricity." (6)

HOOVER SUCTION SWEEPER CO.
Dept. 36 NEW BERLIN, OHIO

DIAMONDS ON CREDIT



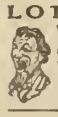
20% DOWN—10% PER MONTH

Why wait for your Diamond until you have saved the price? Pay for it by the Lyon Method. Lyon's Diamonds are guaranteed perfect blue-white. A written guarantee accompanies each Diamond. All goods sent prepaid for inspection. 10% discount for cash. Send now for catalogue No. 24

Established 1843.

J·M·LYON & CO·
71-73 NASSAU ST·N·Y·

LOTS OF FUN FOR A DIME



Ventriloquists Double Throat Fits roof of mouth, always invisible; greatest thing yet. Astonish and mystify your friends. Neigh like a horse; whine like a puppy; sing like a canary and imitate birds and beasts of field and forest.

LOADS OF FUN Wonderful invention. Thousands sold. Price only ten cents; 4 for 25 cents or 12 for 50 cents.

Double Throat Co., Dept. 26, Frenchtown, N. J.

dous, and the damage, were it not repaired in some way, would surely bring in its wake the ruin and desertion of the land itself. But all those trees have commercial value. Therefore, sooner or later, as men read their own interests more clearly, every kind of tree but the birch will be replanted. The birch—the poor birch alone—has nothing but its beauty to plead for it. And how many are those of the present day who take time to think of such a fleeting, intangible thing as beauty!

A Spiritual Tree

UNDOUBTEDLY you know how it feels to behold a cluster of young birches bending gracefully over a sky-mirroring sheet of blue water. Other trees are somberly beautiful like the pines, or inspiringly majestic like the elms, both of which I love dearly. But the sharply pointed cone of the pine suggests the earth on which its broad base rests rather than the sky toward which its top tends a little too urgently. And the elm represents the material side of man in the utmost development attainable, while the spirit still remains in comparative subordination. The birch, on the other hand, is all spirit, it seems to me—but without sacrifice of the indispensable material foundation. Its subtly tapering lines send the eye irresistibly upward and onward to the things that lie ahead and above—things which are neither alien nor hostile to those of the present place and moment, but which, instead, represent the ideal fulfilment of the latter. The birch, therefore, approaches more closely than anything else I can think of toward being a true symbol of life at its best.

I have been speaking of the birches that encircle four of the little lakes seen from our hilltop. They are still there—still their slender stems burn like white flames in the light of sun or moon—still they spring at you like specters when you are treading your way carefully through the woods at twilight—still they are struggling to exist and to thrive in spite of the desecrations of thoughtless man. But how long will that struggle last before it grows utterly hopeless? I have asked persons who know, and every time my solicitous question has received the same answer: "Those trees are doomed!"

Our Awakened Reason

I KNOW it: there are, even now, so many things to protect and preserve and be concerned about, that soon it must seem as if we dared not move one step in any direction for fear of leaving a wake of death and destruction behind us. The cry is raised daily and hourly. One might imagine that never before, in all the endless ages that are gone and buried, had man been so wasteful or nature so sickly sensitive. But man is undoubtedly a little better than he used to be, and nature has lost none of its original power of resistance. The reason for the cry we hear raised on every side with such frequency is twofold: first, man has begun to see and think as he never saw and thought in the less developed days of the past; and, secondly, we are facing now not only the results of our own doings, but the accumulative effects of what many successive generations have wrought without heed of coming days. Our awakened reason has finally taught us whence we sprang; and our opened eyes have revealed the rights and the needs of that vast living universe of which we, to be sure, form the essential part, but which, in turn, provides a fundamental and indispensable basis for our own being.

Nestling Back to Earth

DURING the time of some hundred thousand years or more, while our humanity was still a precarious and awkward novelty, we had to take our position as far away as we could reach from that unhuman nature which was ever threatening to swamp our incipient spirituality. But now, his manhood nearly won, man dares once more nestle close to the mother that nursed him in the primal days of terrestrial being—once more he dares, as of yore, but in a spirit wholly new both to himself and to all that lies behind him, mingle with beast and plant and stone, saying to each and all of them: "Little brothers and sisters, let me back into the magic, life-inspiring circle whence I emerged unconsciously only that the glory of all life might be rendered greater through my gained consciousness!

This is the view of the matter held by me for one—though that one be but a day-dreaming artist. And because I hold such a view, I must speak up for the doomed birches, just as every one who has reached the seeing and thinking stage should speak up in all sincerity and humility for whatever he, in particular, happens to see and grasp relating to the welfare of every part—animate or inanimate, human or non-human—of that wonderful world over which man has been set as guardian, not as master or tyrant.



BAKED BEANS

are made more appetizing and digestible with

LEA & PERRINS SAUCE

THE ORIGINAL WORCESTERSHIRE

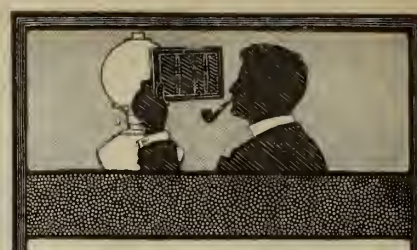
Soups, Fish, Steaks, Roast Meats, Chops, Game, Gravies, Chafing Dish Cooking, Welsh Rarebit and Salad Dressings are greatly improved by its use. **Try it!**



It adds zest to every meal. It aids digestion.

Refuse Substitutes.

JOHN DUNCAN'S SONS, Agts. New York.



Your best negatives deserve, and your poorer negatives need:—

VELOX

Velox is the only paper that is made with sole reference to the requirements of the amateur. The best developers and finishers of amateur work use Velox exclusively because it is the only paper that works properly with negatives made under the harsh conditions of lighting that the amateur almost invariably encounters.

Don't permit anybody to insult your negatives with an inferior substitute.

If your developer and finisher doesn't use Velox, write us; we will tell you of one who does.

NEPERA DIVISION,
Eastman Kodak Co.
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

"Sampeck Clothes"



For Young Men The Standard of America

WE were *first* in America to make clothes *expressly* for Young Men. We recognized the need of fashions and fabrics *wholly apart* from those befitting older men.

"Sampeck Clothes" for Young Men crystallize thirty-three years of ceaseless endeavor and cumulative skill in making garments for *Young Men*. That's why they are recognized everywhere as "The Standard of America."

Ask your clothier for ***"Sampeck Clothes,"*** and look carefully for the ***"Sampeck"*** label in the inside pocket of every coat.

The *"College Almanac" B* of College Sports and College Styles sent *free* for a post-card.

SAMUEL W. PECK & CO
806-8 BROADWAY
NEW YORK

KOH-I-NOOR Pencils



Each degree, and EACH PENCIL in each degree, is always the same.

¶ The Standard of Pencil Quality throughout the world. ¶ 17 different degrees of Hardness and Softness—6B to 9H—and 2 Copying degrees. ¶ 10c each, $1. a dozen. ¶ Pay less and you get less. ¶ Any stationer can supply you. ¶ If yours will not, write to us.

L. & C. Hardtmuth, Estab. 1790, 34 E. 23d St., New York City

GOOD GUN OIL

No matter how new or how old your gun, it needs "3 in One." Trigger, shell extractor, hammer, break joints—every action part of any gun works easier, surer, truer, if oiled with "3 in One." It cleans gun barrels inside and out, removes residue of burnt powder, black or smokeless. Positively prevents rust in any climate or weather. Will not gum or dry out. "3 in One" also cleans and polishes stock.

FREE Try this good oil on your gun at our expense. Write for sample bottle and booklet—both free. Library Slip in every package.

3 IN ONE OIL CO., 35 B'way, New York City

UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS

Collier's

THE NATIONAL WEEKLY



DRAMATIC NUMBER

COPYRIGHT 1909 BY P. F. COLLIER & SON

VOL XLIV NO 5

OCTOBER 23 1909



No other Fountain Pen, at ANY price, has ALL these 12 features:—

1. **Fills and cleans itself in 5 seconds.**
2. **Cannot leak even when carried point downward.**
3. **Self-regulating ink flow. Writes just as fast or slow as you wish.**
4. **Instantaneous ink flow. Writes at the FIRST stroke.**
5. **Continuous ink flow. Never MISSES a stroke.**
6. **Exactly-even ink flow. Never blots, splatters nor floods.**
7. **14-K Gold Iridium-tipped points. Never catch or scratch and last for years.**
8. **Double ink feed—above as well as below the nib. (The secret of Features 3, 4 and 5.)**
9. **Barrel and cap made of finest quality polished black Vulcanite.**
10. **No dropper, clip or special ink necessary.**
11. **A point, a size and a price for every Hand, every Purpose and every Pocketbook.**
12. **Sold on an UNCONDITIONAL Guarantee of Satisfaction, New Pen OR MONEY BACK.**

Yet the Onoto COSTS YOU NO MORE than the old-fashioned finger-besmearing leaky Dropper-Fillers or the new-fangled impractical Rubber-Sack and Pump-filling kinds!



WHY is it that so few *women* own and use Fountain Pens? Stop and think! Doesn't it mean just as much to *you* as to the Men Folk to have *your* pen and ink always handy—always ready to use—and so exactly suited to your individual hand that you *must* always write well—a pen that makes writing real Fun, not a disagreeable Duty?

Think of the convenience this means!

Think of the time you save!

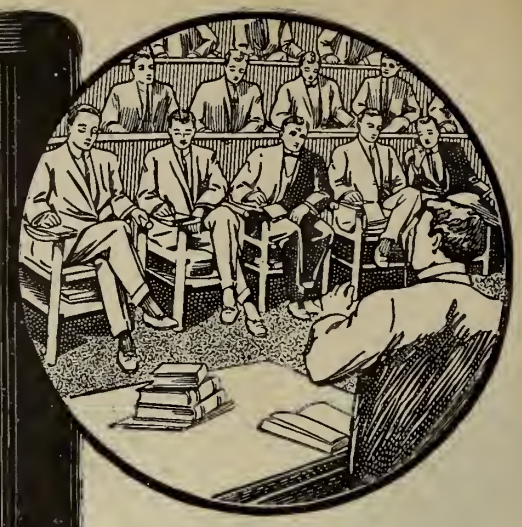
Think of the mental and physical strain you save!

Think of how much better you can express yourself, and how much better your handwriting *looks!*

And think of the *money* you save in the course of a year, by eliminating the continual expense for new penholders—new points—for dried-up ink you never use—and, perhaps, for the table covers, dresses and carpets you spoil when the baby, or you yourself, knock the bottle over! This last saving *alone* may be enough to buy ONOTO Pens for the whole family several times over.

FREE—Onoto Score Pads for "Bridge" or "Five Hundred"

We have prepared an especially practical score pad for "Bridge" or "Five Hundred." If you will send us the name and address of your favorite Stationery Dealer, (state whether Stationery, Drug or Dept store) we will send you one of these Score Pads postpaid.



Read this Letter---a Typical Onoto Testimonial

"Your ONOTO Pen has proven entirely satisfactory. It has proved all you claim for it. The nib suits me to a dot. It has never leaked, no matter in what position it was left or carried. It is really a non-leakable pen. My fingers are no longer ink-smeared where the pen crosses them, as they used to be with other makes of pens. My ONOTO writes evenly until the last drop of ink is out and does not "slobber" when nearly empty as most other pens do. The flow of ink from the pen, freely or scantily, is entirely under my control. The self-filling device works nicely. The filling of the pen is a matter of seconds, and as there is no rubber bag to get out of order, the self-filling device is as lasting and permanent as it can be made.

Lastly, both the pen and reservoir can be cleaned in a few moments by using the self-filling device as a pump or syringe in a little clean water."

(Signed) J. B. KNOEPFLER.
Iowa State Teachers' College,
Cedar Falls, Iowa,
July 24th, 1909.

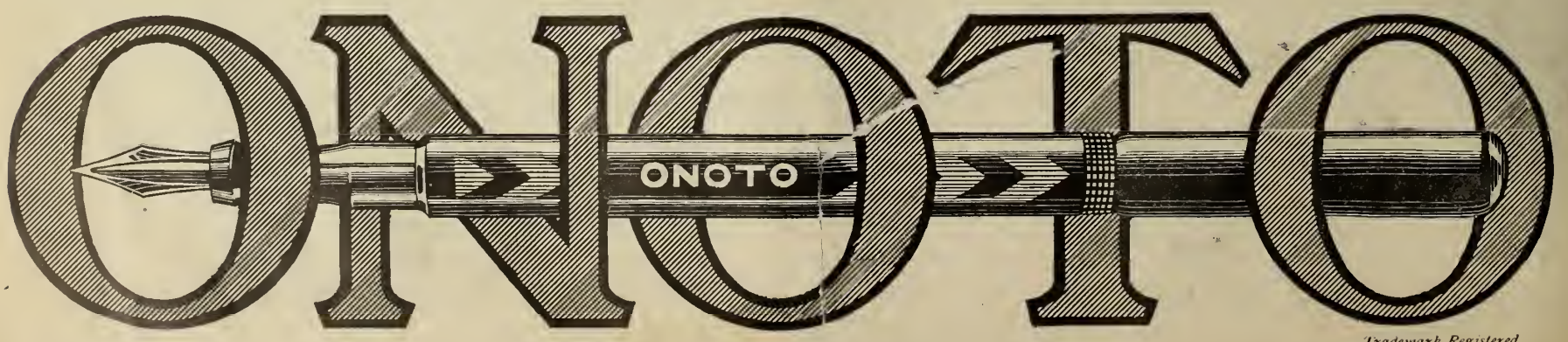
All we ask is that you see and try an ONOTO.

And this is all we *need* to ask.

Because Seeing means Trying, Trying means Buying, and Buying means Guaranteed Satisfaction.

Sold everywhere by leading Stationery, Department and Drug Stores. Four Sizes — $2.50, $3, $4 and $5. 15 different style points in each size. If no nearby local dealer is willing to supply *you*, write for Catalog B, a free ONOTO Score Book and the name of the *nearest* ONOTO dealer — or order direct.

ONOTO PEN COMPANY
261 Broadway New York



Trademark Registered.



Copyright 1909 by Hart Schaffner & Marx

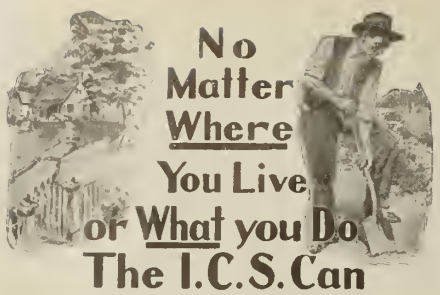
CRITICAL dressers will find nothing to criticise in the evening and dinner clothes we make; in richness of fabrics; silk linings; perfection of style and finish; fit; they are right.

When you buy dress clothes look for our mark; it's a big thing to find. Send six cents for the Style Book.

Hart Schaffner & Marx

Good Clothes Makers

Chicago Boston New York



No Matter Where You Live, or What you Do The I.C.S. Can *Raise Your Salary*

Whether you live in the country or city—whether you work on the farm, at the bench, forge, machine, counter or desk—whether you work eight, twelve or eighteen hours a day—the International Correspondence Schools of Scranton can *raise your salary—**can better your position—CAN MAKE YOU SUCCESSFUL.***

The salary-raising power of the I. C. S. is exerting a tremendous influence in the lives of poorly paid but ambitious men. In every part of the civilized world you will find men who have risen through I. C. S. help—young men and old men; college men and men who had received but little schooling when they enrolled; long hour men and short hour men; men with but the one purpose—***to succeed in life.***

On an average, 300 students every month ***voluntarily*** report salaries raised and advancement won wholly through I. C. S. training. During July the number was **252.**

Doesn't all this prove that the I. C. S. can help ***you?*** Mark the attached coupon and learn of the I. C. S. way that exactly fits your particular case. It costs nothing to find out. Marking the coupon places you under no obligation. There are no books to buy.

The business of this place is to Raise Salaries.

For a raise in ***your*** salary—mark the coupon NOW.

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
Box 1198, Scranton, Pa.

Please explain, without further obligation on my part, how I can qualify for the position before which I have marked "X."

Bookkeeper	Mechan'l Draftsman
Stenographer	Telephone Eng'eer
Advertisement Writer	Elec. Lighting Supt.
Show Card Writer	Mechan. Engineer
Window Trimmer	Plumber & Steam Fitter
Commercial Law	Stationary Engineer
Illustrator	Civil Engineer
Designer & Craftsman	Build'g Contractor
Civil Service	Architec'l Draftsman
Chemist	Architect
Textile Mill Supt.	Structural Engineer
Electrician	Banking
Elec. Engineer	Mining Engineer

Name _____

Street and No. _____

City _____ State _____



DRAWING as Taught By The **ACME** WAY

ILLUSTRATING
CARTOONING
DESIGNING
MECHANICAL
ARCHITECTURAL
SHEET METAL
PATTERN

You can learn at home in spare time to be a commercial artist or draftsman. We quickly fit you for practical work. Our students earn money and hold positions while studying. Personal criticisms by instructors trained in this country and Europe; and special instruction to develop your individual talent. You submit work as it is done. You pay as you go; no large advance payment required. We guarantee proficiency or return tuition. Write for illustrated catalogs and say which you wish to learn; **Illustrating, Cartooning, Commercial Designing, Mechanical Drawing, Architectural Drawing, or Sheet Metal Pattern Drafting.** If you can attend our Resident School, say so. Estab. 1898.

The Acme School of Drawing, 4616 S St., Kalamazoo, Michigan.



Copy This Sketch

You can make big money as illustrator or cartoonist. My practical system of personal individual lessons by mail will develop your talent. Fifteen years successful work for newspapers and magazines qualifies me to teach you. Copy this sketch of President Taft. Send it to me with 6c in stamps and I will send you a test plate, also collection of drawings showing possibilities for YOU.

The Landon School of Illustrating and Cartooning
1435 Schofield Bldg., CLEVELAND, O.

HOME STUDY

THE **UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO**
OFFERS

350 of its class-room courses by correspondence. One may take up High School or College studies at almost any point and do half the work for a Bachelor degree. Courses for Teachers, Writers, Bankers, Accountants, Business Men, Ministers, Parents, and many in other vocations.

The U. of C., Div. A, Chicago, Ill.



LEARN EXPERT SHORTHAND
from court reporters Individual instruction by mail. For beginners and stenographers. Easy to learn, write and read.
Write for free catalogue.

SUCCESS SHORTHAND SCHOOL
Suite 710, 79 Clark St. Chicago, Ill. — Suite 107, Lenox Ave. & 125th St. New York City, N. Y.
We have two schools. Address the one nearer you.

LOOKING FOR A SCHOOL OR CAMP?
YOU CAN FIND *the* SCHOOL WANTED
by writing School Agency, 527-41 Park Row, N. Y.

ADVERTISING BULLETIN

NO. 26

I WANT YOUR OPINION

ONE of the best-known advertising men in the profession has told me many times that he believes it pays to advertise even men's furnishings to women; that all women read advertisements, and that their influence on the family pocket-book is so powerful that it affects in some degree even the buying of the men's clothing.

Up to this point I agree. But this man goes farther. He says that for each man who reads an advertisement, there are five women who do so. Here I disagree. I believe the proportion is much more nearly equal.

Take Collier's as an example: It is my belief that the advertising pages of Collier's are so interesting, so virile, and so full of variety, that each member of the family who reads gets something out of them, and this is the aim of every one of the higher-grade publications.

I don't mean to say that each one goes through the publication and reads every advertisement, nor anything like it. I do mean, though, that the eye of practically every reader is arrested by two, three, or half a dozen advertisements that directly interest him or her.

This is my conviction and it is founded on observation. I should like very much to have your opinion on this subject. You know to what degree advertisements appeal to you. You can easily observe others, and question them about it. Nearly everyone writes for a catalogue or booklet occasionally. How many have you and the members of your household written for recently? Whom do you think are greater readers of magazine advertisements—men or women? Why do you think as you do? I shall be much interested in receiving letters from you about it.

T. L. Patterson.
Manager Advertising Department

IN NEXT WEEK'S BULLETIN—"Correspondence With a Point"



JAP-A-LAC

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

"WEARS LIKE IRON"

"Isn't Everything Pretty Now?"

SANITARY FLOORS

but recently were considered luxuries which only the well-to-do could afford. In the light of the growing knowledge of what sanitation prevents, they have become a necessary safeguard and by virtue of JAP-A-LAC, possible in every home.

A floor covered with JAP-A-LAC sets hard as adamant over night. No need to make special preparations. Apply tonight and tomorrow have a floor with a beautiful glossy surface, in any shade or color you can think of, that has all the virtues of parquetry work—Dustless—No Cracks—Easy to Keep Clean. JAP-A-LAC renews everything from cellar to garret, and "Wears Like Iron."

JAP-A-LAC is made in sixteen beautiful colors for refinishing every kind of Woodwork, Bric-a-brac, Chandeliers, Radiators, Furniture and every painted or varnished surface throughout the entire house.

JAP-A-LAC HAS NO SUBSTITUTE

For Sale by Paint, Hardware and Drug Dealers

If your dealer does not keep JAP-A-LAC, send us his name, with 10c to cover cost of mailing and we will send a free sample, quarter pint can of any color (except gold which is 25c) to any point in the United States. Write for illustrated booklet containing interesting information and beautiful color card. Free on request.

JAP-A-LAC Model Floor Graining Process solves the problem of "What shall I do with my old carpeted Floor to make it sanitary and refined?" Your Painter can do it at a little expense or you can do it yourself. Insist on JAP-A-LAC.

THE GLIDDEN VARNISH COMPANY, 3007 Glidden Bldg., Cleveland O., U. S. A.
Our Green Label Line of clear varnishes is the highest quality manufactured. Its use insures perfect results. Ask your paint dealer.

At the Mercy of your Bookkeeper?

YOU are—if you do not understand your books. Most business men are.

Managers, Secretaries, Superintendents, Cashiers, Auditors — you cannot thoroughly guard your trusts **unless you know the books from A to Z.**

Learn Higher Accounting

No one can fool you then. You will be worth twice what you are getting now.

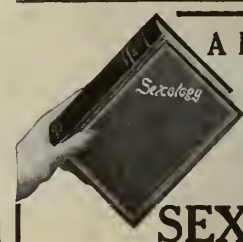
Are you a Bookkeeper?—

Become a public Accountant. With your present knowledge you can easily make yourself an expert. Expert accountants are important men; they have big jobs, they earn big pay. The demand for their services grows greater every day.

With our diploma, and the title "Incorporated Accountant," you will have no difficulty in finding congenial, paying work.

Send now for full explanation of our system—free on request.

International Accountants' Society
103 West Fort St. Dept. C, **Detroit, Mich.**



A Happy Marriage

Depends largely on a knowledge of the whole truth about self and sex and their relation to life and health. This knowledge does not come intelligently of itself, nor correctly from ordinary everyday sources.

SEXOLOGY

(*Illustrated*)

by William H. Walling, A. M., M. D., imparts in a clear, wholesome way, in one volume:

Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.
Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

All in One Volume. Illustrated, $2, Postpaid
Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.
PURITAN PUB. CO., 707 Perry Bldg., PHILA., PA.



It's the Oxygen

in Calox that renders it so efficient as a cleanser of the mouth and teeth. Just try it.

Of All Druggists, 25 cents.

Sample and Booklet free on request.

McKESSON & ROBBINS, NEW YORK



AUTOMOBILE JACKETS BLIZZARD PROOF

Outside texture so closely woven it resists wind and wear alike. Lined with wool fleece that defies the cold. Snap fasteners, riveted pockets.

PARKER'S Arctic Jacket

Registered in U. S. Patent Office

Better than an overcoat for facing cold and work together. Warm, durable, comfortable. Ask your dealer, or sent postpaid on receipt of $2.35.

JOHN H. PARKER CO., Dept. 72
25 James St., Malden, Mass.

Are You Looking for a Chance to Go Into Business?

I know of places in every state where retail stores are needed—and I also know something about a retail line that will pay handsome profits on a comparatively small investment—a line in which the possibilities of growth into a large general store are great. No charge for my services. Write today for particulars and booklet.

EDWARD B. MOON, 1 West Water Street, Chicago

PATENTS

NEW BOOK FREE This New Book on PATENTS tells How to Obtain a Patent, explains the cost of a patent and gives full particulars of our Special Advantageous Methods of Business.
O'MEARA & BROCK, Pat. Attys., 918 F St., Washington, D. C.

LEARN PLUMBING

A trade that will make you independent. Hours Shorter—Pay Bigger—Demand Greater than any other trade. Catalog free. Write for it today.
ST. LOUIS TRADES SCHOOL, 4445 Olive St., ST. LOUIS, MO.



DO YOU STAMMER

Trial lesson explaining methods for home instruction sent FREE. Gold Medal, World's Fair, St. Louis.
GEO. A. LEWIS, 146 Adelaide St., Detroit, Mich.

COLLIER'S NATIONAL HOTEL DIRECTORY

CHICAGO, ILL.

Chicago Beach Hotel 51st Boul. and Lake Shore. American or European plan. Only 10 minutes' ride from city, near South Park System; 450 rooms, 250 private baths. Illus. Booklet on request.

NEW YORK, N. Y.

Broadway Central Hotel. Only N.Y. Hotel featuring American Plan. Our table the foundation of enormous business. A.P. $2.50. E.P. $1.

Latham 5th Ave. and 28th St. New fireproof hotel. Very heart of New York. 350 rooms, $1.50 and up. With bath, $2 and up. H. F. Ritchey, Manager.

FOR the benefit of our readers we have classified the various hotels in the United States and Canada according to tariff in their respective cities. One asterisk (*) will be placed opposite the advertisement of the hotel which appeals to an exclusive patronage demanding the best of everything. Two asterisks (**) indicates the hotel which appeals to those who desire high-class accommodations at moderate prices; and three asterisks (***) indicates the hotel which appeals to commercial travelers and those requiring good service at economical rates.

TOURS
AMERICAN, EUROPEAN, ORIENTAL
Information regarding tours to any part of the world will be furnished free upon request by letter to COLLIER'S TRAVEL DEPARTMENT 420 W. 13th Street, New York

Cruises de Luxe to the WEST INDIES

By New R.M.S.P. **"AVON"** 11,500 Tons

TWO CRUISES (31 days each)	EASTER CRUISE (18 days)
$150 up	$85 up
FROM NEW YORK JAN. 15 and FEB. 19	FROM NEW YORK MARCH 25

Also Yachting Tours by New Twin-Screw "BERBICE" through the West Indies

Complete Illustrated Booklets on Request

The ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKET CO.
SANDERSON & SON, General Agents
22 State Street, New York

Collier's

Saturday, October 23, 1909

Cover Design . . . *Drawn by* Orville Houghton Peets

Opening of the Centennial Celebration at St. Louis. *Photograph* 8

Editorials 9

What the World Is Doing 11
Illustrated with Photographs

Ancient History and Modern Balloons at St. Louis. *Photographs* 13

The Season Opens . . . . . Arthur Ruhl 14
Illustrated by Boardman Robinson

Going to the Play in London . . Richard Harding Davis 15
Illustrated in color by May Wilson Preston

The Last Stand of the Marionette . . Arthur H. Gleason 16
Illustrated with Photographs

The New Theatre . . . . . Winthrop Ames 17

The New Theatre . . . . *Paintings by* Jules Guérin 18-19

The Vaudevillians . . . . . Helen Green 20
Illustrated in color by Henry Raleigh

The Girl and the Stage . . . Charles Belmont Davis 21
Illustrated in color by Louis Fancher

Photographs 23

Volume XLIV Number 5

P. F. Collier & Son, Publishers, New York, 416-430 West Thirteenth St.; London, 10 Norfolk Street, Strand, W. C. For sale also by Daw's, 17 Green Street, Leicester Square, W. C.; Toronto, Ont., The Colonial Building, 47-51 King Street West. Copyright 1909 by P. F. Collier & Son. Entered as second-class matter February 16, 1905, at the Post-Office at New York, New York, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. Price: United States and Mexico, 10 cents a copy, $5.20 a year. Canada, 12 cents a copy, $6.00 a year. Foreign, 15 cents a copy, $7.80 a year.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Change of Address—Subscribers when ordering a change of address should give the old as well as the new address, and the ledger number on their wrapper. From two to three weeks must necessarily elapse before the change can be made, and before the first copy of Collier's will reach any new subscriber.

The Florsheim SHOE

The Rugby



French Calf Vamp, Blucher

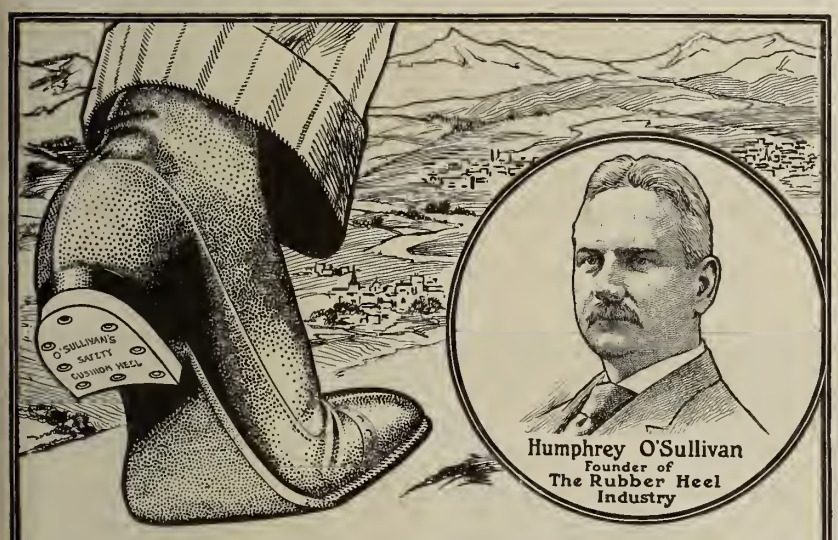
Never mind if you get THIS shoe wet. It won't curl up, shrink or distort your feet. Good leather and "Natural Shape" lasts make and *keep* the FLORSHEIM SHOE comfortable, and serviceable.

Most Styles $5 and $6
Write for Style Book

The Florsheim Shoe Company
CHICAGO, U. S. A.



PRINT Your Own Cards, circulars, book, newspaper. Press $5. Larger $18. Rotary $60. Save money. Print for others, big profit. All easy, rules sent. Write factory for press catalog, TYPE, paper, &c. THE PRESS CO., Meriden, Conn.



Humphrey O'Sullivan
Founder of
The Rubber Heel Industry

Get the Live Rubber Stride

There is no substance as well adapted as Live Rubber for your boot heels. It has the necessary resiliency and durability to supply Nature's wants, and the public demand—inexpensively.

When you stop to consider the advantage of heels of Live Rubber to people who hustle for a living, it is difficult to imagine how any one who can spare the price will go without them. And even at that they are cheaper than leather heels and iron nails.

For people who do things, who stand, or walk to their work, for the men and women who keep the wheels of the nation moving, they are the simple little helper that smoothes your path through life.

For a nervous, active people it is good medical opinion that they conserve the energy and lessen the daily grind.

O'Sullivan's Heels

Of New Live Rubber

Dan O'Leary, the veteran pedestrian, says, "You can walk brisker and farther with the same effort on O'Sullivan's Heels of Live Rubber."

Get a pair of thick-soled lace shoes that fit snugly at the instep and heel, loose across the toes, and heels one inch high—including the half-inch of Live Rubber. That's how walking shoes ought to be built.

In correct walking the feet should be carried parallel to one another, so that a line from the centre of the knee would pass through the second toe.

In the proper walk you strike the heel first, bear your weight on the outer edge of the foot, using the ball of the foot as a fulcrum by the aid of the foot muscles to lift the body.

Normal walking fills the lungs with fresh air, sets the blood tingling and drives away pessimism and the blues.

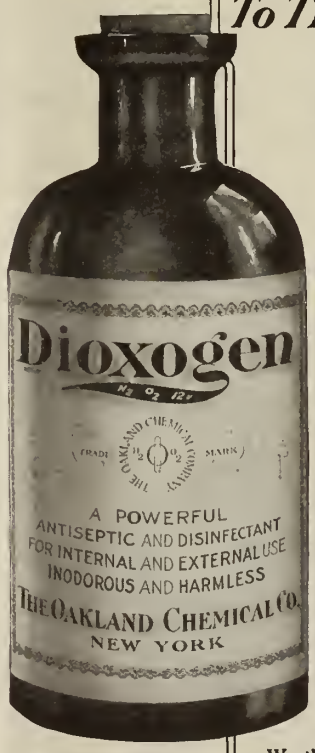
When Heels of Live Rubber are such a benefit to humanity it seems almost criminal that for a few cents more profit unscrupulous dealers will hand confiding customers heels made of junk rubber, unless the customer specifies O'Sullivan's. After this explanation it is your own fault if you do not get O'Sullivan's Heels of Live Rubber.

O'Sullivan Rubber Company, Lowell, Mass.

To Those Who Value Good Health

Dioxogen

THE PURE PEROXIDE OF HYDROGEN



is a household necessity. A bottle of DIOXOGEN is worth more in the daily home life than a whole cabinet full of preparations intended to cure *after* some serious disease has made its attack. DIOXOGEN *prevents* disease; prevents simple injuries from becoming serious; it will *keep you well.*

DIOXOGEN is nature's cleanser and purifier. It is as harmless as the air from which it gets the oxygen that constitutes its active agent. It is as effective a destroyer of disease-producing causes as carbolic acid, bichloride of mercury, and similar dangerous poisons, yet Dioxogen is absolutely safe for use in the home.

Our new booklet "The Best Kind of Health Insurance" describes more than twenty everyday and emergency uses of DIOXOGEN. When used **as a Mouth Wash, as a Gargle, for Wounds and Cuts, for Burns and Scalds, for Boils and Abscesses, for Eczema and Skin Affections, after Shaving, for the Complexion, for Chapped Hands, for Body Odors,** and the many other purposes mentioned in this booklet. DIOXOGEN attacks the *causes* of disease, infection, and unhealthy conditions, neutralizing and removing poisonous accumulations and leaving the tissues in normal healthy condition.

DIOXOGEN foams and bubbles whenever brought in contact with disease germs and the harmful products of germ action. You can *see* and *feel* DIOXOGEN work.

SEND 10c FOR 2-OZ. SAMPLE EXACTLY THIS SIZE

Worthy druggists *everywhere* sell DIOXOGEN, but be sure and ask for it by name. Do not merely ask for "peroxide of hydrogen,"—this is a general term, it cover all qualities and kinds. There are many cheap and inferior grades of peroxide on the market, many of them inefficient because too weak, many inefficient because "impure," many of doubtful character because they contain acetanilid as a preservative, many of them made for bleaching and other commercial purposes and containing decidedly objectionable ingredients, and most of them totally unsuitable for personal use. Insist upon getting *real DIOXOGEN* in original packages. It is the Best Kind of Health Insurance—the kind that pays by giving the possessor a *sure and reliable protection* against the everyday menaces to health.

If you have never used DIOXOGEN, or if you are using ordinary peroxide and would like to prove for yourself the advantages of DIOXOGEN, send 10 cents in silver or stamps to cover postage (8c) and mailing case (2c) and we will send a 2-oz. trial bottle without further charge. We will also send the booklet, "The Best Kind of Health Insurance." It should be in every household. Mention your druggist's name when writing. For convenience use the coupon.

THE OAKLAND CHEMICAL CO.
NEW YORK

C. W. Oct. 23

The OAKLAND CHEMICAL CO.
98 Front St., New York

Check one of the following:

☐ I have never used Dioxogen or any Peroxide of Hydrogen. I would like to try Dioxogen and enclose 10c for 2-oz. trial bottle.

☐ I am using a Peroxide, but not Dioxogen, for personal use. I would like to compare Dioxogen with the kind I am now using and enclose 10c for 2-oz. trial bottle.

Name.....

Address.....

Druggist's Name.....



All of the Sea Flavor Saved

By the time most oysters get inland, they taste more of the railroad than of the sea. Their natural delicate flavor is washed away by frequent re-icing.

They are soggy instead of firm; watery instead of meaty; insipid instead of tempting.

Except Sealshipt Oysters, which taste the same and *are* the same—*everywhere and always*—as the day they were dredged from the deep.

Sealshipt Oysters

The Full Flavor of the Oyster and Nothing Else

The only known way of shipping oysters, beside the Sealshipt way, is to ship them in open tubs.

The ice is in the tub with the oysters. When it melts the expressman, with his naked hands, puts in more—railroad ice.

What the "Liquor" Is

The "liquor" which you buy with oysters is merely this melted ice. It sloshes around and washes the goodness out of the oyster.

No wonder perfectly good Blue Points become Railroad Oysters before you get them.

No wonder they are soggy and taste of the railroad ice and the tub.

No wonder the fine flavor of the oyster is gone when the oysters get to you.

But Sealshipt Oysters are different. A Sealshipt Oyster in Denver, Colorado, tastes the same as it does when it is hauled out of the sea, because it *is* the same.

Sealed at the Seaside

Sealshipt Oysters go into air-tight, germ-proof containers and these in turn are packed in ice in our patent Sealshiptors. These containers are sealed *at the seaside*. Your dealer is the first to break that seal.

In transit, the ice goes outside of the container. No water or liquor can get in. No human hand can touch the oyster.

And when your dealer breaks the seal, *his* responsibility begins—responsibility to us.

He must keep Sealshipt Oysters in our blue and white porcelain Sealshipticase. He sells Sealshipt Oysters under license—a part of the Sealshipt System.

For both shipper and dealer are under contract. They can handle Sealshipt Oysters only in the Sealshipt way, which prevents any possibility of adulterations.

And the Sealshipt way embraces every move of the oyster from the oyster bed till it is handed you in a Sealshipt pail.



To insure consumers receiving the genuine Sealshipt Oysters we have devised the cleanly white and blue porcelain Sealshipticase, used by all our licensed agents under contract. For your own protection, look for this and for the white and blue enameled agency sign.

"Seaside Oyster Dishes" Free

If you want to know the flavor of the real sea oyster, write us the name of your oyster dealer. We will send you, free, our book "47 New Seaside Oyster Dishes" which gives many shore recipes, unknown inland. Address, Department 32 A.

The Sealshipt Oyster System, Inc.

(Formerly National Oyster Carrier Co.)

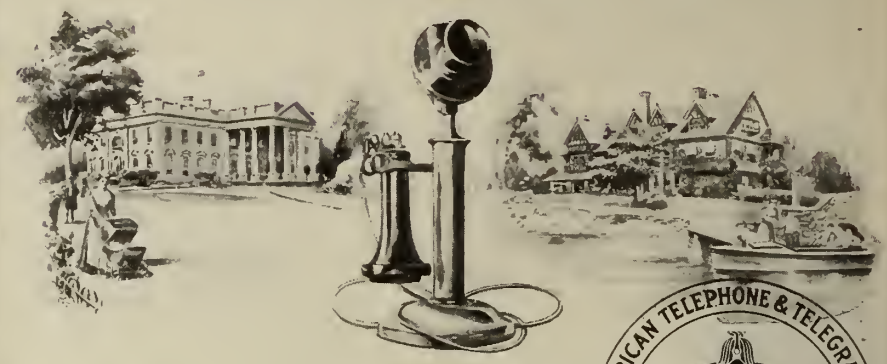
Sealshipt Oyster Stations at 60 Coast Points

General Office and Factory: South Norwalk, Conn.

Sealshipt Groceries and Markets Everywhere

Members of American Association for the Promotion of Purity in Food Products

In The Public Service



The President of the United States works for 80,000,000 people all the time.

He needs rest and change to keep him fit for his work, and yet he cannot neglect his official duties, he must always be within reach.

When Washington was president he rode his horse as far as Mount Vernon and kept in touch by messenger with the affairs of state. The President to-day has a wider range and can seek the cooling breezes of the New England coast.

The long distance telephone keeps him in constant communication with the capital and the nation.

The railroad will carry him back to Washington in a day, but usually he need not make even this brief journey. The Bell telephone enables him to send his voice instead, *not only to Washington but to any other point.*

The Bell system performs this service *not only for the President, but for the whole public.*

This system has been built up so gradually and extended so quietly that busy men hardly realize its magnitude or appreciate its full value.

Forty thousand cities, towns and villages are connected by the Bell system, which serves *all the people all the time.*

The Bell telephone has become the implement of a nation. It increases the sum total of human efficiency, and makes every hour of the day more valuable to busy men and women.

The highest type of public service can be achieved *only by one policy, one system, universal service.*

The American Telephone and Telegraph Company
And Associated Companies

Every Bell Telephone is The Center of the System

Kenyon

Specialties *FOR MEN $10 to $30*
Kenreign Rain Coats
Kenyon Overcoats
Kenyon Gabardines
Kenyon London Slip-on
Kenyon Hangwell Trousers

Novelties *FOR WOMEN $10 to $30*
Kenyon Utility Coats
London Slip-on Coats
Rubberized Silk Coats
Gabardines
Summer Coats

Many Styles are Motor Coats and Dusters

London "Slip-on" Coats

(Triple-Ply) FOR MEN AND WOMEN



are Reigning in London and selling on sight in America, because of their practical value, and because their style is distinctly the mode of the day.

They are not only rain-proof—they are storm-proof, impervious to wind and water, yet "light as a feather," folding so small that one can be placed in a traveling bag which already seems full.

Made of two very light worsted fabrics with rubber between, in plain and fancy colors for both men and women. Very moderate in cost. Heavier fabrics for those who want them.

For Sale at good stores **Look for the Kenyon Label**

Ask your dealer or tell us what size you wear, and ***whether men's or women's.*** We will send style book with samples and will see that you are supplied.

READ THE LIST OF SPECIALTIES above—every one a garment you need, of permanent usefulness.

C. KENYON COMPANY

23 Union Sq., New York—Wholesale Salesrooms—200 Jackson Blvd., Chicago



WATERPROOFED LINEN

STYLE ECONOMY **LITHOLIN** FIT COMFORT

COLLARS & CUFFS

No Matter What the Weather

It is always the same with a Litholin Waterproofed Liuen Collar, if the sun shines or the rain pours. It holds its own, its shape, cleanliness, neatness, and has the regulation dull white surface of ordinary, well-laundered linen. It never wilts nor frays, and if soiled, is wiped white as new with a damp cloth. Figure out the saving on the present cost.

Four Collars and two pairs of Cuffs will "last out" the year,—the price $2.00.

Collars 25c. Cuffs 50c.

Always sold from a Red box. Avoid substitution. If not at your dealer's, send, giving styles, size, how many, with remittance, and we will mail, postpaid. Styles booklet free on request.

THE FIBERLOID COMPANY
Dept. 3, 18 Waverly Place, New York



All these things that fastidious men look for in Cravats and Socks you will find in Superbas—the best of fabrics, the most advanced style and the longest, most satisfactory wear.

Haberdashers everywhere sell Superba Cravats at 50c and $1.00; and Superba Socks at 50c the pair, in all colors. If yours cannot supply you, write us direct.

"Cravats of Quality," (free on request) is a booklet of great interest to well-dressed men.

H. C. Cohn & Co.
210 Andrews St.
Rochester, N. Y.

SUPERBA CRAVATS & SOX



"I MADE $12 PER DAY
Selling this 7-Piece Kitchen Set"
From sworn statement of H. S. CUNNINGHAM.

AGENTS wanted for this forged steel, guaranteed, labor-saving set of Kitchen Cutlery. Durable. Low priced. Not for sale in stores. Big demand. Write for terms and proof of how other agents make

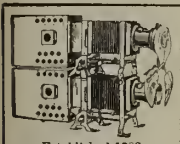
BIG MONEY

Experience unnecessary. We teach you how to sell. Handsome display sample case makes sales easy. You will be astonished how easily you can make big money.

THOMAS MFG. CO.
129 Wayne St., Dayton, O.

NORFOLK VIRGINIA Presents Attractions Unexcelled on the Atlantic Seaboard to Capital for Investment, and to Home-Seekers for Residence. For Equable Climate, Transportation Advantages, or Locations for Manufacturing Plants, it has no Superior in this Country. A Handsome Booklet setting forth the Above has just been issued, and will be mailed free on application to

The Industrial Commission of the City of Norfolk, Virginia



STEREOPTICONS

With approved equipment for the Lecture Hall, School, Church and Lodge. Views covering all subjects for instruction and amusement. Profits assured in giving public entertainments.

Established 1783

Write for catalogue.
McALLISTER MFG. OPTICIANS, Dept. 20, 49 Nassau St., New York



TYPEWRITERS ALL MAKES

All Standard Machines SOLD OR RENTED ANYWHERE at ¼ to ½ Mfrs. Prices allowing rental to apply on price. Shipped with privilege of examination. Write for catalog "M."
Typewriter Emporium, 32-34 Lake St., Chicago

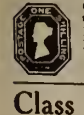
Surprise Post Card Package

Ten beautiful sample cards and our big FREE offer. Just to introduce we send all for 3 cts po-tage. Send
POST CARD HOUSE, 278 BROADWAY, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.



End Men's Wig, 50c. Burnt Cork, 25c; Carmine for lips, 15c; Large imitation Diamond Stud, or Ring, 25c. Entire outfit, $1.00. Send 5c stamp for large catalogue of plays, wigs, etc., and "The Art of Making Up."
TRADEMORE & CO., Dept. B, TOLEDO, O.

JUDSON Freight Forwarding Co.
REDUCED RATES on household goods to all Western points. 443 Marquette Building, Chicago; 1501 Wright Building, St. Louis; 736 Old South Building, Boston; 206 Pacific Building, San Francisco; 200 Central Building, Los Angeles.



STAMPS 108 all diff., Transvaal, Servia, Brazil, Peru, Cape G. H., Mexico, Natal, Java, etc., and Album, 10c. 1000 Finely Mixed, 20c. 65 diff. U. S., 25c. 1000 hinges, 5c Agts. wtd., 50 per ct. List Free. I buy stamps
C. Stegman, 5940 Cote Brilliante Av., St. Louis, Mo

Class and Fraternity Pin Jeweler
Loving Cups, Badges, Rings and Watch Fobs.
Send for my free illustrated 1910 catalog.
FREDERICK T. WIDMER, 30 West Street, Boston

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Editorial Bulletin

Saturday, October 23, 1909

November Fiction Number Next Week

¶ The next issue will be the November Fiction Number, and will contain three vivid and interesting stories.

¶ A newspaper reporter like Colburn, with his manner of "cynical ennui," regards the world as the prey of his pencil. His professional contempt for all circumstances, below the level of head-lines, leaves him calloused to personal issues. In "The Reporter," Harvey J. O'Higgins tells the story of a political writer who lived in news and was said to sleep in his hat. Yet when the man with the white eyelashes and a limp offers the journalist money to obtain the answers to four questions of private import, Colburn accepts the price. Equipped with a face "as inexpressive as the back of a playing card," with the "absent-minded indifference" he employed "when his mind was busiest," the reporter confronts Sims—of the sunken physique and the sallow flesh. He follows up the retreat of his victim, who is soon unstrung with his swift and pelting questions. But the situation is unexpectedly taken out of his hands.

¶ Charles G. D. Roberts paints an exceptional animal portrait in "Lone Wolf of Lost Mountain." Lone Wolf belonged to Sillaby and Hopkins's Circus. Though bred to the cage, he never disclosed the amiable mood of a captive beast. He earned his peculiar name for "a reserve that was cold and dangerous." He relented to none but Toomey, the trainer—the deity—of Lone Wolf.

When by accident he finds himself unbarred and free, flying through the fields and woodlands, Mr. Roberts recounts how "the call of the wild" returns to his veins. It carries him on through many adventures, which his regenerated instincts permit him to meet. But he finally hears the call of the tame.

¶ Mr. Ezra Witherspoon, the gruff old banker and leading citizen of the town, always ridiculed physicians—especially his close chum, Dr. Deever. But he undertakes to be sick, for the succor of young Dr. Blakeley. In "Mr. Witherspoon's Heart Trouble," Arthur Stanwood Pier describes the impossible symptoms which attempt to derange his health, and which lead the young doctor's wife to hope that they will result in a "nice long illness." The author tells to what extent he accommodates her, and how Dr. Deever is discomfited by his friend's behavior. These incidents keep the story in motion till Mr. Witherspoon is obliged to uncover his hand.

¶ Next week's Collier's will also contain the second article in Miss Agnes C. Laut's series on "The Fight for Water in the West." As in the first article, published last week, she deals with "The Water-Lord, the Water-Hog, and the War over the Water Hole." The importance of these articles is particularly clear just now, and for the benefit of those who may not have read the first paper, we feel prompted to repeat that water in that territory has an economic concreteness not understood by those who reside where nature is more liberal. "Water in the West is a commodity, which can be taken from the stream in barter like any other commodity." And the redemption of these arid expanses depends upon the ability to purchase it. But a tithe upon productiveness—if usurious—doubles the difficulty.

¶ Arid lands are not districts where it never rains, but where there is no equalization of rainfall. At certain times of the year, in fact, they may even be washed with riotous torrents. But if moisture is absent in "the growing season," then the soil is helpless, unless man's ingenuity comes to the rescue.

¶ The question which the Rocky Mountain basin asks of itself is this: Does it want Government control or private control of the water supply? But private control has come to mean corporate ownership; and in almost every instance those corporations can be traced, by financial clues, to one or two great units of capital in New York. Is there a water trust?

¶ The writer is fair: she gives the standpoint of the man who must irrigate to live, and of the man whose projection of sight ahead of his time enabled him to appreciate the value of water. Such a man, "the hypothetical poor engineer," spent his business activity and his money—with also what he could borrow—in utilizing this knowledge. Is he to go unrewarded?



Moving Pictures In Your Own Home

The Ikonograph shows the same flashing, throbbing, life-like pictures right in your own home that you see in the big theatres. It furnishes the most wonderful entertainment and enjoyment of the times, really bringing the world to your door—instructive, interesting. It is a genuine, practical moving picture machine—non-explosive—safe—sure—works just like the big machines. The price is so low anyone can afford it.

Pay On Easy Payments

A small payment down and the balance weekly or monthly will please us. Is not this fair?
You Risk Nothing. You don't pay a cent unless you want the Ikonograph. Then, by our plan you will never notice the small payments, or you can **Pay From Profits** made giving moving picture shows. Your friends and townspeople will be delighted. Fortunes are made in this way. The Ikonograph gives you the start and our film exchange enables you to always have new and popular subjects at a very low cost. **Our Literature** tells about our plan, machines and films. It's free. Write today.

HOME MERCHANDISE CO., 127 McClurg Bldg., Chicago, Ill.



We want to show **you** how thoroughly practical it is to receive all the benefits of out-of-door sleeping—with the face, only, coming in contact with the crisp, out-door air—enjoying the comforts of a warm room, protected from drafts, storms, colds and insects—by using a

Walsh Window Tent

Has an awning to protect sleeper—no nails or screws to mar the woodwork—can be instantly adjusted to any window. Write today for free booklet, "What Fresh Air Will Do," and full particulars of our **30-day free trial offer.**

Recommended by Eminent Physicians Everywhere

Cabinet Mfg. Co., 301 Maine St., Quincy, Ill.
Manufacturers of Superior Cabinets for Turkish and Vapor Baths



$75.00 upward for THE BEST

Lackawanna Motors

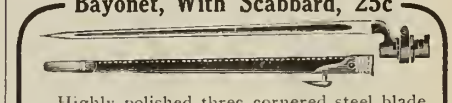
NEW "DOUBLE" TYPE
BALANCES EXPLOSIONS
INCREASES POWER

Simplest—Most Efficient—Valveless

One to six cylinders 2½ to 45 H.P. for all boats. 41 years manufacturing and 11 years motor experience back of every **LACKAWANNA** engine. **Complete boat outfits.** Write for handsome New Catalogue of the "Silvered Cylinders." Not Price Alone—**Better Quality!**

Lackawanna Mfg. Co. 22 Coldwell St., Newburgh, N.Y. 126 Liberty St., New York, N.Y.

Bayonet, With Scabbard, 25c



Highly polished three cornered steel blade, brand new, free from rust or stain—21 inches long. Sockets of dull finish gun metal. Scabbards of good quality leather with handsome brass ornaments. While they last, our bargain price, only 25c. Write for illustrated catalog of hundreds of money-saving government bargains. Address

Cal. Hirsch & Sons Iron and Rail Co., U.S. Dept. 75, St. Louis, Mo.

MEN WANTED

1200 men average handsome daily profit

Selling "WEAR-EVER" Aluminum Specialties



Half of these men had no previous experience. Work made pleasant by our 175 page Instruction Book. No door-to-door canvassing. Let us show you what others have done. Address

The Aluminum Cooking Utensil Co., Desk 24, Pittsburg, Pa.
Opportunity knocks but don't expect the door to be kicked in.

Work for Men and Women



Start Now

BIG PROFIT MADE GROWING MUSHROOMS

Markets waiting for what you raise. No capital or special place necessary. Grown in cellars, stables, sheds, boxes, etc. Write for big illustrated free booklet showing our beds and farm and learn how to start.

National Spawn and Mushroom Co.
Dept. 54, Boston, Mass.

PATENTS THAT PAY Protect Your Idea! 2 BOOKS FREE: "Fortunes in Patents—What and How to Invent" & 61-p. Guide Book. Free report as to Pateutability.

E. E. VROOMAN, Patent Lawyer, 852 F, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.
Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free.
VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS WATSON E. COLEMAN
Patent Lawyer, 612 F St., Washington, D. C.
Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services.

PATENTS that PROTECT
Our 3 books for Inventors mailed on receipt of six cents stamps
R.S. & A.B LACEY, Dept. 51, Washington, D.C. Estab. 1869

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S



The Opening of the Centennial Celebration at St. Louis

One hundred thousand people gathered around the statue of Saint Louis, the patron saint of the city, at Art Hill, Forest Park, on the first day of the festivities, which lasted from October 3 to 9. This was "church day," and a choral program was given in the open air by the pupils of the Catholic schools

Collier's

The National Weekly

P. F. COLLIER & SON, *Publishers*

Robert J. Collier, 416-430 West Thirteenth Street

NEW YORK

October 23, 1909

Gibraltar

EVERYBODY KNOWS who BOIES PENROSE is—graduate of Harvard, and representative of Pennsylvania in the Senate of the United States. Speaking on the seventh day of the current month in Textile Hall, in the heart of the mill district of Philadelphia, this great statesman called upon the voters of that town to show that "the Gibraltar of protection remains fast to its moorings." Philadelphia and Pennsylvania, he said, are "admittedly the chief beneficiaries of the tariff system." Any wavering on their part "would be an invitation and an encouragement to every *Western agitator*."

How do the business men of Philadelphia respond to such a call as this? Alas, the story is not pretty. Go back as far as 1895, and you will find some of the most prominent men of the city signing a petition in favor of a man named MILES for sheriff. The cry then also was that the tariff was in danger. What did these gentlemen care for the record of MILES, in comparison with a system which made them rich at the expense of ordinary Smith and Robinson? The record of MILES was so bad that he was ultimately forced to withdraw. In 1905, twenty-one conspicuous business men were the committee to promote the interests of the Republican machine ticket. The proposed gas steal, however, at that time was so outrageous that the people were aroused from their nap, and the machine met one of its rare defeats.

We come to this year, and to the election which Philadelphia is now about to face. This season's call to arms in defense of "Gibraltar" is sounded by thirty-two men of eminence. Careful analysis of the business of these gentlemen shows that eighteen of them are gainers directly from the protective system; others have battleship contracts with the Government; interest in public utility corporations easily explains the subservience of still others to the Republican machine. Take a look, please, at what the business men of Philadelphia, in deference to Senator PENROSE and his bugle calls, are ready to endorse.

The boss of the Philadelphia Republican organization is JAMES P. MCNICHOL, contractor, State Senator, former member of Select Council. Judge BEITLER, in a decision of a case against MCNICHOL two years ago, declared five of his contracts with the city fraudulent, they being made while MCNICHOL was a member of the Select Council. The "Public Ledger" asserts that MCNICHOL and his associate boss, EDWIN H. VARE, and firms and concerns in which they were interested, had obtained $33,000,000 of city contracts within six years.

DAVID H. LANE, chairman of the Republican City Committee, was for some years lobbyist of the Philadelphia Traction Company, and later he was lobbyist for the lease of the City Gas Works, for the United Gas Improvement Company.

CLARENCE WOLF, a member of a well-known banking firm, and a reputable business man, while not a member of the city committee, is one of the dominating clique. Mr. WOLF declared himself publicly the owner of many thousand shares of the stock of the Philadelphia Rapid Transit Company, but served in the board as the elected representative of the people. So much was said about this dual interest that Mr. WOLF resigned as city representative and was promptly elected vice-president of the company.

These four men, together with Senator PENROSE, absolutely dominate the affairs of the city of Philadelphia, the Mayor being a puppet. He recently declared himself a believer in the organization and emphasized the necessity of following its will.

Of the last four Mayors, the first was distinguished by the fact that in his administration the United Gas Improvement Company obtained a thirty-year lease of the Philadelphia Gas Works, which were built and owned by the city itself. The most eminent business men in the city (need we add?) advocated this lease. What did the company pay? Any child can guess the answer: Nothing. Also, a piece of land owned by the city was released by this company and sold to a merchant. It was found that this land was "necessary" to the Philadelphia Rapid Transit Company, a few years later, and the generous city, acting under the direction of the bosses, bought back the piece of land from the merchant and presented it as an affectionate gift to the Philadelphia Rapid Transit Company.

During the Ashbridge administration a strenuous effort was made by the Organization to lease the City Water Works to the Schuylkill Valley Water Company, but this project was defeated through the declaration of one Councilman, that a $5,000 bribe had been offered to him, and the admission by another Councilman that he had received a bribe. A telephone franchise without compensation was granted to a new company, and the notorious "trolley franchise grab" took place. It was ASHBRIDGE who threw an offer of $2,500,000 cash for one of the franchises, unopened, on the floor. All street railways of Philadelphia at that time were under the management of the Union Traction Company. It was necessary to introduce special legislation to authorize the building of subway and elevated railroads. This was rushed through at unheard-of speed and immediately signed by the Governor. Franchises were at once introduced in Philadelphia and rushed through before the people really knew what was taking place. They granted rights to build thirteen elevated and underground and surface railways without any limit on the term of the franchises and absolutely without compensation to the city. To Boss MCNICHOL, naturally, the Rapid Transit Company gave the contract for building the eastern half of its subway. "Live and let live!"

Such facts explain the significance of this fall's election. One of the most important aspects is the test of strength between the independents and the machine. One of the machine candidates is DAVE MARTIN, famous as "Dollar Mark Dave," as delegate to explain "blocks of five" to the citizens of Indiana, and as missionary also to New York to teach that innocent State some few tricks of organization. He was involved some years ago in charges connected with the passage of the Mutual Automatic Telephone ordinance. It appeared that fifteen hundred shares of the company were in his name at a moment when the company was seeking an ordinance, MARTIN at that time being boss.

Philadelphia has an excellent civil service law passed in 1906. Under it the Mayor's duty is to remove any municipal employee taking part in politics. A policeman a few days ago complained that when he received his monthly pay envelope he found that it had been torn open and $15 extracted from it. He was advised not to "make a holler" or he would get into trouble. He made his "holler" to the Mayor, and that official, instead of investigating the charge, denounced the man as disloyal.

Citizens prominent in independent movements have seen their business injured. One great merchant was officially blackmailed. One of the most prominent men who opposed a traction ordinance received a hint from banking sources, which led him to withdraw. Philadelphia is sometimes called the worst governed city in the United States. Third in population, largely American in race, it is, on account of its government, twenty-seventh in the proportion of school population who go to the high school; but every consideration of honest local government must bow before its proud rôle as the Gibraltar of Protection.

Patient Explanation

TEMPER RATHER THAN AFFECTION seems to mark the Portland "Oregonian's" view of our humble efforts to help the Pacific Coast shippers. We have ventured to call attention to some of the methods by which the Southern Pacific, through its Pacific Mail Steamship line, has destroyed independent water competition and driven the California shippers into the railroad yards. In one editorial we spoke of the American-Hawaiian Steamship line, an ostensible competitor of the Pacific Mail, which evidently has come, like Mr. HEARST, under the influence of the Southern Pacific. Its competition is more apparent than real. We said that the American-Hawaiian ships carried sugar from Hawaii to New York, and that their return cargoes consisted largely of freight for California. Having in mind the efforts of the Gulf ports to secure water competition between those ports and the Pacific Coast, in order to compel some fairness of railroad rates, we referred to the failure of the Hawaiian ships to touch at any intermediate ports where the Southern Pacific had terminals. The "Oregonian" sought to discredit our statement. It called attention to the fact that these vessels touched at San Francisco, a Southern Pacific terminal point, and patronized us humorously. As we stated that the return cargoes of these ships consisted largely of merchandise for California, the point ought to have been clear to the ordinary reader. If the "Oregonian" would devote more space to the complaints of the Pacific Coast shippers, our efforts would gladly be spared. Mr. ALDRICH recently raised the tariff on lemons, presumably in the interest of the California lemon-grower. The railroads immediately

increased their freight rates on lemons, and made off with Mr. ALDRICH'S gift to the lemon-growers. That is an example of the kind of topic on which a Pacific Coast paper might be expected to become excited.

Money and Responsibility

COMMENT HAS BEEN MADE on the wages received by the officers and crew of a great ocean liner as they guide their ship across the sea. This, however, is not an exception. Throughout the whole range of human life very great interests are constantly placed for safe keeping in the hands of men and women whose money reward is small. Is there not in this fact something which should cause us to respect our fellow men the more? For every bank teller who betrays his trust thousands are honest on small salaries. For every school-teacher who wilfully neglects a child thousands, for small pay, do their best. To satisfy our own curiosity, knowing that the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers has rather well satisfied its members in its efforts to keep up the pay of engineers, we asked Grand Chief WARREN S. STONE to figure out how much is received for taking the Twentieth Century Limited from New York to Chicago by the six or seven engineers who are necessary, one at a time, to take the train over the various sections of the road. The engineer, it turned out, receives the same rate of pay as all other passenger engineers employed on the system, that is, $3.85 per 100 miles. The distance from New York to Chicago is 979.52 miles. Therefore the engineers in charge of this train receive $37.70. It is the general impression of the traveling public that an extra rate is paid to the engineers on these limited trains, where an exeess fare is charged, but actually they receive the same pay as the engineer running the two or three car local passenger train.

The Soldier's Point of View

WRITING TO US ABOUT HIS LIFE, a soldier in the United States Army quotes these lines:

> "The toad beneath the harrow knows
> Exactly where each tooth-point goes.
> The butterfly along the road
> Preaches contentment to that toad."

He was answering the rather general comment on the failure of soldiers to reenlist at the expiration of their terms, and on the amount of desertion. Our soldier friend finds the predominant reason in the amount of weight that has to be carried on a practise march. The burden includes, when in full field equipment, gun, bayonet, belt, ninety rounds of ammunition, poncho, pole, five pegs, blanket, canteen, and various pieces of clothing, eating utensils, etc., as well as an emergeney ration and an intrenching implement, bringing the whole to about fifty-five pounds. Officers rather generally look upon these things as necessary, but a number of soldiers think that eighteen pounds might be discarded, covering the poncho, intrenching implement, the emergency ration, and seventy rounds of ammunition, the arguments being that the poncho interferes with the soldier's walking while on the march and is not of sufficient value in camp to compensate; that in the use of the intrenching tool the soldier reeeives sufficient instruction at his home post; and that twenty rounds of ammunition would suffice for any emergency likely to arise on a practise march. Other reasons are given by our correspondent, including dissatisfaetion with the arrangements for extra and special duty, but the one on which he lays most stress is the wearing effect of the heavy burden.

Private Life

A HINT FOR AMERICANS generally, and journalists in partieular, may (but won't) be taken from a circular letter to the London newspapers, sent by friends of a famous Scotch author, thus:

> "The divorce suit of Barrie *vs.* Barrie and Cannan is down for hearing at the Michaelmas Term. The plaintiff in the suit was in early life a distinguished journalist. More recently his work in fiction and the drama has given pleasure of a high order to hundreds of thousands of readers and spectators wherever the English language is spoken. He is a man for whom the inevitable pain of these proceedings would be greatly increased by publicity.
>
> "Therefore, it is hoped that the press, as a mark of respect and gratitude to a writer of genius, will unite in abstaining from any mention of the case beyond the briefest report of the hearing. The suit is undefended, and, apart from the eminence of the plaintiff, raises no question of the slightest public interest.
>
> "LORD ESHER, GEORGE ALEXANDER, WILLIAM ARCHER, EDMUND GOSSE,
> MAURICE HEWLETT, HENRY JAMES, A. E. W. MASON, ARTHUR PINERO,
> BEERBOHM TREE, H. G. WELLS."

The distinguished signers say "as a mark of respect and gratitude" to Mr. BARRIE. They might have added plenty of other reasons, easy to enumerate.

Methods

WILBUR WRIGHT'S FLIGHTS about New York brought out the journalistic weakness of grasping for a sensation, where the desired material can not be obtained. Pictures printed of WRIGHT'S flight about the Statue of Liberty showed even weirder results than those of the river flights. First honors go to the "Evening World," with its biplane made of a gash in a half-tone plate of a river scene. A lot of pictures recently received from France, showing WILBUR WRIGHT in flight there, were all "fakes," and nearly every picture published of BLÉRIOT'S flight across the Channel was "faked." There have even been pictures of the same rural scene showing two different makes of aeroplanes in the air above the same haystacks. Besides faking the photos, the "Evening Journal" came out cheerfully with a "Personal Story of His Flight"—carrying the name, "By WILBUR WRIGHT," in raised type—which in reality was lifted from an interview in the "Evening Sun" of the day before.

Law in the United States

PRESIDENT TAFT'S declaration that our criminal procednre is a disgrace to the country is matched by the declaration of Justice BREWER of the Supreme Court of the United States, that "the reversal of a judgment by an appellate court on the grounnd of a mere technicality, when substantial justice has been administered, is an outrage." In the case of Byers against Territory of Oklahoma, decided last March, and reported in 100 Pacific Reporter, the Oklahoma Court of Criminal Appeals says: "This Court accepts the verdict in the case at bar as a fair, honest, impartial, and humane finding upon the facts in the case, and again announces that this Court will not reverse a case when the record before it shows that the accused had a fair trial, by a fair and impartial jury and trial judge, simply because some harmless technical error may have occurred at the trial." One of the law reviews, whieh at first eriticized us severely for essaying the rôle of legal critic, has recently quoted with approval the words of Professor ROSCOE POUND, who has declared that the near future must see a complete practise act along newer and simpler lines, and who adds: "Our etiquette of justice in this country is the most rigid, the most minute, the most subversive of the ends for which it exists, to be found in any business or industrial communities of the modern world. . . . A very large part of our adjective law is as out of place in a twentieth-century court as gold lace and red coats upon a modern skirmish line." A poll of the Supreme Court judges of one of our Western States recently showed *three out of seven of the judges unaware of the code provision of their own State* which provided that no judgment should be set aside where the substantial rights of the defendant, regardless of teehnicalities, had been fully accorded in the trial court. The entanglement of our present system is the result of a century of judicial hair-splitting. Perhaps HORACE BINNEY was right when, in his "Life of John Marshall," he said that the world had produced fewer instances of truly great judges than it had of great men in almost every other department of civil life.

A Tale of Webster

AS JUDGE-MADE LAW is now so mneh disenssed, we may recall one of the neatest answers in history, as far, at least, as our own reading goes:

> JUDGE (interrupting WEBSTER'S argument): "That is not law."
> WEBSTER: "It was law until your Honor spoke."

Plenty of Work

BEFORE NO PROFESSION open stranger vistas than those down whieh the progressive and imaginative surgeon looks. "Surgery to Cure Theft. St. Louis Physicians to Try to Make —— —— an Honest Man," runs the eaption. The despatch tells of an individual who developed kleptomania after a fall from his horse, the theory being that fraeture of the skull caused portions of the bone-cap to rest upon that part of the brain governing "moral sensibilities." AUGUSTUS THOMAS touched the theme in "Mrs. Leffingwell's Boots." Here's hoping trepanning may be practical, before they die, in the lives of Senator RAINES and Uncle JOE. Once this method is perfected, many other candidates, victims of every moral disease, from bribery to rebates, will easily be called to mind.

A High Profession

THE RECENT DEATH of Miss MARIA PARLOA, known for her eooking in theory and in practise, left her library on cookery to the Boston Public Library. Now observe an advertisement printed in a New York newspaper of 1807:

> "The Connoisseurs in good eating are hereby informed that on Wednesday next, precisely as the clock strikes 12, a most uncommonly fine Green Turtle will be served up at the New York Hotel, 42 Broad Street. Families supplied as usual."

Read over "Pickwick Papers"—English literature is filled with the stomach. It is certain, however, that the interest and importance of food and the treatment of it, whether in the stove or in the mouth, has never before been understood in the United States to anything like the extent it is now coming to be realized.

The Point of View

A CHILD OF ELEVEN was weeping because her mother had accepted for her an invitation to the Christmas tree of a boy of five. "How much older than you," asked the mother, "would a girl have to be for her presence at your party to seem disgraceful to her?" The child stopped a moment, reflected, answered: "About two years," and then resnmed her crying. Long afterward the parent was telling this story to some friends, to illustrate her progeny's ability to separate reason and emotion, and, when she had finished, a child who had been listening observed: "That is just like *my* mother, always accepting invitations without asking whether I want to go or not." The central meanings of a story may be many, varying with the angle from which the facts are seen.



The Battleship "Minnesota" Gets a Silver Service

Presented at New York on October 4, by Miss Rose Marie Schaller, of Hastings, Minnesota—who christened the warship—on behalf of the citizens of that State

What the World Is Doing

A Record of Current Events

The Boy Scouts

TO TEACH the young idea how to shoot, ride, and march—and above all to "Look Out!" to be alert—such is the imperial program for the Boy Scouts of England. Fifteen thousand of them recently mobilized on the archery ground of the Crystal Palace, London. They held contests in pioneering, signaling, ambulance work, camp craft, hurdle-making, swimming, and life-saving. Major-General Baden-Powell, Earl Roberts, and the King have sent greetings and cheer to the boy warriors.

General Baden-Powell's message to the "recruit" says:

"It is the simplest thing in the world to join the Boy Scouts. I want every boy between ten and eighteen to help this country by coming in touch with us.

"You all take the Scout's oath, that is, you promise, on your honor, three things, namely:

"1. To be loyal to God and the King.
"2. To help other people at all times.
"3. To obey the Scout law."

Two hundred thousand lads have been enrolled through the length and breadth of Britain. There are badges of merit and tests to win the badges. For the ambulance badge they learn to improvise a stretcher, fling a life-line, show the position of the main arteries and how bleeding may be stopped. For this badge the scout learns as much as a private of the Royal Army Medical Corps. Other badges with a strict régime are those for pioneering, signaling, and seamanship.

Negligee tie over a khaki shirt, "shorts," haversack, and water bottle make up into a costume that has dashes of the frontiersman, the Uganda hunter, and the Swiss mountaineer.

The hidden purpose of the organization is to interest boys in war craft, to get their thoughts turned toward the army and imperial defense. It is all a part of the Anti-German, Dreadnought, Big Army program which has run over England with the speed and vigor of prairie fire. It is doubtful if modern educational leaders will approve of this return to the outworn motive of fear, which used to be so constantly played upon in childhood. Mr. Kipling, ever obediently tuneful to the demands of imperialism, has written a lyric for the boys.



The Silver Punch-Bowl for the Chinese Navy

To be presented by the Second Squadron of the U. S Atlantic Fleet—the vessels of which are modeled on it in gold
Oct. 23

The Week

¶ The latest development in English politics is the sudden rally of the Irish. With the parties torn asunder on the Budget, John Redmond is wise enough to see the chance for working the balance of power to achieve some much-needed legislation for Ireland. T. P. O'Connor is soon to visit the United States to raise money and rouse enthusiasm for this new chance for the Old Cause.

¶ The Cork "Examiner" says: "We support the Budget for the practical advantages which it may afford to our country. We mean to get even with England in financial matters. The Budget should afford larger opportunity for the work of restitution and recoupment."

¶ The Bank of England discount rate was raised to three per cent on October 7. It was decided to raise the rate because of the weakening of the Bank's reserve already made by exports to Egypt—which were necessary for the financing of the cotton crop—and Argentine withdrawals.

¶ E. W. Mix, an American, won the international cup in a balloon race. He left Zurich, Switzerland, October 3. He was in the air 35 hours and 7 minutes, and sailed 650 miles. His victory has been protested. In the recent St. Louis contest the winner's balloon went 540 miles.

¶ One or two of the references in the President's speeches are still being wrestled over in various parts of the country. So we have the Atlanta "Constitution" rising in its place and saying: "We move to amend Lincoln's famous summing up by making it 'A Government of the United States by New England and for New England.'"

¶ Mr. Taft preached another sermon—this time on Self-Restraint—at Fresno, California, on October 10.

¶ A report on marriage and divorce has been published by the Census Bureau. It says: "Apparently the divorce rate, like the velocity of a falling body, is constantly increasing." The investigation showed that in the twenty years covered, the number of divorces granted was 945,625. In the twenty years from 1867 to 1886 the number was about 328,716, hardly more than one-third of the number recorded in the second twenty years.

¶ A. Lawrence Lowell was inaugurated president of Harvard University on October 6.

¶ One more baseball season has ended—this time with no such frenzy as closed the 1908 National League race, when three teams were within a hairbreadth. Pittsburg has captured the 1909 National League pennant. In the American League Detroit was victorious in a close finish.

¶ Of Tammany's nominations for Sheriff, Justice of the City Court, and some of the other city and county offices, William Randolph Hearst says: "To my mind the main objection, and perhaps the only objection, to Judge Gaynor is the fact that in this campaign he is allied with the most atrocious array of soiled and damaged political rags and remnants that have ever been exposed for sale upon the bargain counters of Tammany Hall." To add deed to word, Mr. Hearst on October 9 decided to run for Mayor.

¶ A chain of thirty signal fires on the mountain tops, extended from Fort Wadsworth to Troy on the night of October 9—a distance of one hundred and fifty miles along the Hudson River. It was the fervid "Good Night" and "Good By" of the Hudson-Fulton celebration.

¶ The week's losses have been heavy in the death of Dudley Buck, organist and composer, and Edmond Kelly, lawyer and radical thinker.

¶ Chicago is about to try what looks like a capital device for decreasing municipal expenses. The heads of the departments have agreed to a ten per cent reduction on their payroll, and, if no hitch comes, this will reduce the city expenses by $1,500,000 worth in 1910.

The Boston War

PERSISTENT rumors have filled the air and some of the newspapers that the Boston war maneuvers had lamed, crippled, and incapacitated many of the men. It was said that such trial campaigns would not be repeated. The results of the Boston affair were said to be "a disheartened and discouraged set of men."

A reply to these charges has been made by Major-General Leonard Wood, who says:

"The lessons learned were invaluable. One of them is that we haven't enough regulars or militiamen ready for mobilization to defend a city against such an attack as was made against Boston. The other is that it builds up the spirit of cooperation between the regular army and the National Guard."

Campaign Back-Fire

THE New York campaign is muddled but spirited. The Republicans are making a platform of efficiency and economy, with body blows at Tammany's lavish pay-rolls and bills of expense. Tammany's candidate is admittedly an honest radical.

The campaign grows in briskness with each day. Justice Gaynor, working up through vague phrases of a "breach of faith and plighted word," came out on October 10 with a charge of treachery against Mr. Hearst. Justice Gaynor stated that Mr. Hearst had promised to support him on any ticket.

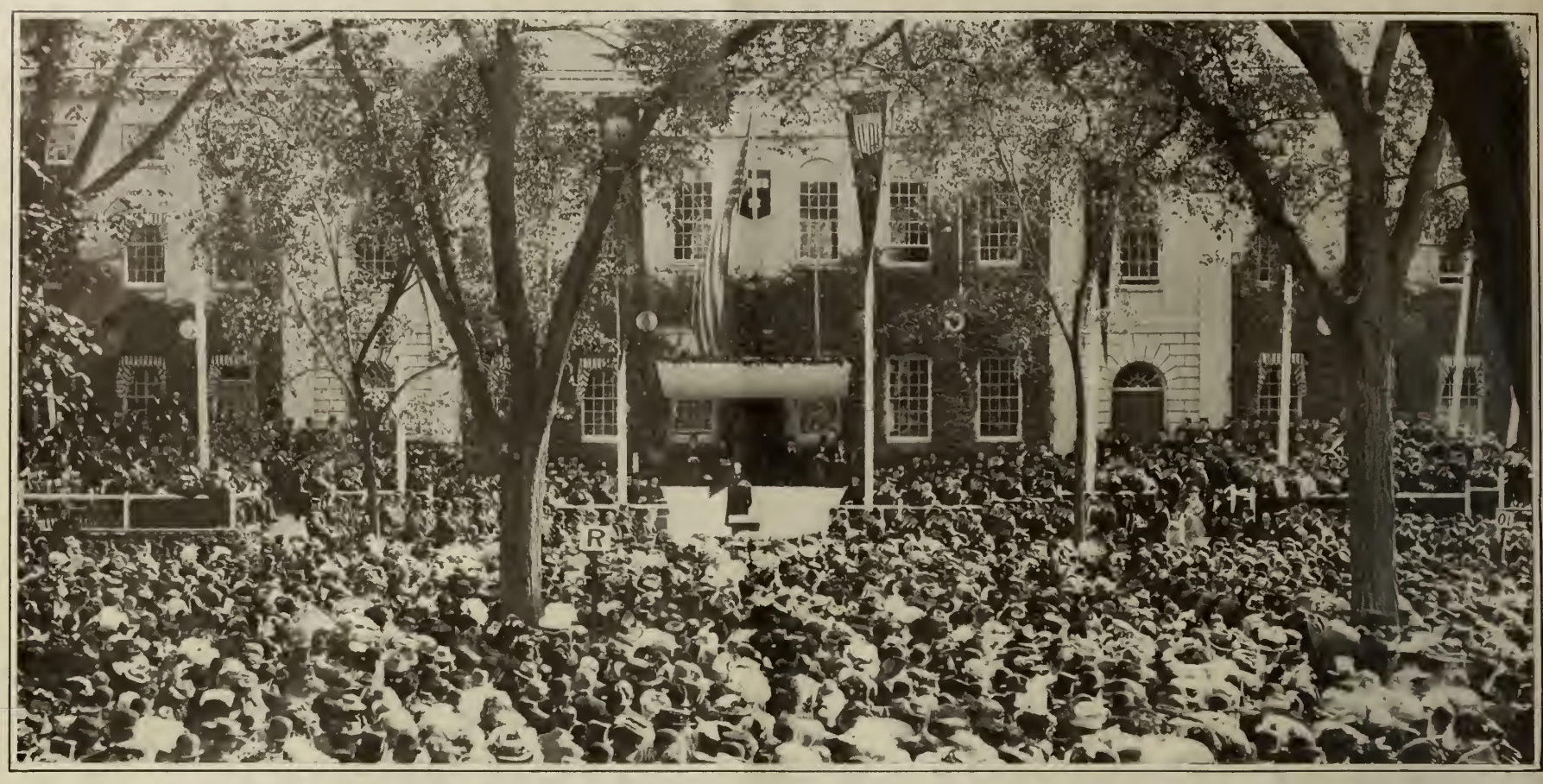
Next day Mr. Hearst issued a bitter denial, saying: "Justice Gaynor has been to me merely a representative of certain ideas, an exponent of certain principles. While he was supporting those principles, I supported him. When he deserted those principles, I parted from him. He invited us independents to enroll under the stained and draggled banners of Tammany Hall."

A national broil has been started by Herbert L. Parsons, Congressman and member of the New York Republican County Committee, in his charges of an unholy alliance between the up-State New York Republican leaders and Tammany to kill the bills introduced at Albany last year to prevent election frauds if Tammany Congressmen would help Cannon defeat the insurgents.

In appreciation for the courtesies extended them while in Japanese waters, on their voyage around the world, the officers and men of the United States Atlantic fleet will present to the Mikado's seamen a massive silver loving-cup, 34½ inches in height, and inscribed in Japanese and English with a record of the occasion, and the gratitude of the Americans. The cup also bears the names of the sixteen vessels of the fleet, sixteen Japanese ships, the maps and flags of the two nations. The Second Squadron, which visited China, will send a punch-bowl to the Chinese navy inscribed in Chinese and English



The Loving-Cup for the Japanese Navy



The Installation of Harvard's New President

Professor Abbott Lawrence Lowell, chosen to succeed Dr. Charles W. Eliot, was inaugurated as President of Harvard University on October 6. The ceremony took place before University Hall, in the Harvard yard. A great assemblage, composed of educational, civil, and military representatives was present

The New York "Sun" calls it "this interesting little attack of nightmare."

The renewed candidacy of Jerome for District Attorney has awakened little response, and on October 9 he withdrew. The one-time master of charm has subsided into a faithful public servant who no longer catches the public eye at each reappearance, like a pretty waitress entering with the noon meal.

Apparently a semi-political appeal is baring its beauties to the Forty-sixth Street throngs in New York City. In the heart of the district where the vice trust has run its syndicate of houses for the ruin of immigrant women, some city fathers have built a clean white statue of plaster. It is Purity, and represents the City of New York defending herself from slander. It is the beautiful dream of the Tammany chieftains that the critics will be shamed into silence by that strange apparition arising on the shores of Longacre Square. Just where Rector's throws out its kindly light for the belated traveler, it will be luminous through the night watches.

The Boys' Judge

JUDGE BEN B. LINDSEY of the Juvenile Court of Denver begins the story of his life in the October "Everybody's." It is too bad that so sincere and useful an article as that of Judge Lindsey's is defaced by rhetoric and overemphasis. He or his collaborator, Harvey J. O'Higgins, uses some of the Tom Lawson machinery:

"It was signed: and we had won! (At least we thought so.) And I walked out of the crowded glare of the session's close into an April midnight that was as wide as all eternity and as quiet."

That flaw runs through the first instalment. Why not tell it simply for the rest of the year?

The narrative itself names names and throws the hooks. Judge Lindsey tells how, when he was a youngster scrubbing floors and running messages in a law office, with severe poverty at home, he came from work after a discouraging day. He got a revolver, locked himself in his room, stood in front of a mirror, put the muzzle to his temple and pulled the trigger.

"The hammer snapped sharply on the cartridge: a great wave of horror and revulsion swept over me in a rush of blood to the head; and I dropped the revolver on the floor and threw myself on my bed, sobbing and shuddering.

"By some miracle the cartridge had not exploded; but the nervous shock of that instant when I felt the trigger yield and the muzzle rap against my forehead with the impact of the hammer—that shock was almost as great as a very bullet in the brain."

He describes the career of his partner and himself as young lawyers. He tells how the Denver City Tramway Company and the Speaker of the Colorado House of Representatives worked together, and how, little by little, "the interests" won away his partner from his idealism and clean ambitions.

As his partner put it: "You know that all the money there is in law is in corporation business. We're trying to buck up against the whole game. And what do we do it for? For 'the people.' The dear people! To h—l with them. A good half of them are in this game themselves. *They* won't help us. They'll turn on us, quick as a cur, as soon as they get the word. And the other half doesn't know and doesn't want to know. They wouldn't believe us if we told them. *They* don't care. All they want is to make a living and keep out of trouble and not be bothered about 'politics.'"

The Gentlemen from Etah

IN SPITE of the charges of Peary against Cook, some of them specific, Dr. Cook holds the public with him. That must be admitted by all open-minded observers. The "Saturday Review," which would beam with joy if it could nail an American liar, says:

"Even Commander Peary must perceive that Dr. Cook's case does not wear at all badly as time goes on."

Various cities are giving Dr. Cook as hearty a welcome as if there were no Polar controversy. Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Pittsburg, St. Louis, Chicago, and Kansas City have turned out large crowds at the railroad station and the local theater to see and hear the explorer.

It is time we began to get action. Commander Peary has been talking more charges for three weeks, but the detailed charges have not been released. Also, it is time for Dr. Cook to turn in his data to whatever body of scientists he selects.

The souvenir hunters have well-nigh stripped the *Roosevelt* of its portable junk, and the crew have been hospitably entertained. Commander Peary remains in pretty complete retirement.

The most human paragraphs in Dr. Cook's Polar Dash serial story are those that tell of the dogs.

"The long strain of the march had given a brotherly sympathy to the trio of human strugglers. Under the same strain was made the descent to canine levels. The dogs, though still possessing the savage ferocity of the wolf, had taken us into their community. We now moved among them without hearing a grunt of discord, and their sympathetic eyes followed until we were made comfortable on the cheerless snows. If our dogs happened to be placed near enough, they edged up and encircled us, giving the benefit of their animal fires. To remind us of their presence, frost-covered noses were frequently pushed under the bag, and occasionally a cold snout touched our warm skin with a rude awakening."

They willingly did a prodigious amount of work each day, and then as bedfellows they offered their fur as shelter and bones as head-rests to their two-footed companions. We had learned to appreciate the advantage of their beating breasts. And now there was a stronger reason than ever to appreciate power, for together we were seeking an escape from a world which was never intended for creatures with thumping hearts.

The Sound of the Hammer

THE newspapers of the country are debating whether the Imperial city made good with its Hudson-Fulton celebration. The "Evening Bulletin" of Philadelphia is moved to deal us the faithful wounds of a friend. It quotes Dr. Ellis P. Oberholtzer, who directed the Historical Pageant of Founders' Week:

"It was a parade of national and secret societies in their street dress, or, in the best case, in their regalia, carrying their flags and banners, escorted by bands playing marches from the Broadway music halls. As such it was probably an interesting parade. I am no judge of that subject.

"If the city, as is said, paid $300,000 for this parade, it is the most outrageous piece of jobbery since the days of the Tweed ring. We could have built these floats with our force in Philadelphia for $20,000—or, rather, we could have built the same number of such as were used here last October."

Arthur Brisbane, in his "Evening Journal," was grieved by the proceedings of Tuesday.

"For absolute mismanagement, for discomfort for all, abuse, manhandling, mauling, and slugging, for tens of thousands, yesterday's day of pleasure in New York City could not well be beaten."

The "Rhenish Westphalian Gazette" calls the celebration "a colossal typically American bluff." It asserts that the celebration is a piece of political legerdemain on the part of Mayor McClellan and his fellow Tammany politicians, designed exclusively to perpetuate the power of Tammany Hall in Greater New York for another four years.

"It requires to be emphasized that President Taft did not allow himself to be used for the purposes of Tammany Hall, for he deliberately planned his cross-country tour during the period of the Hudson-Fulton orgies."



To the Italian Discoverer of Manhattan

On October 6 the Italian societies of New York, with the officers of the Italian cruisers, attending the Hudson-Fulton celebration as guests, unveiled in Battery Park a heroic bronze statue of Giovanni de Verrazzano, who visited the mouth of the Hudson River in 1524



Start of the balloon race at St. Louis on October 4—the winner, "The Centennial," landed in Alabama; others came down in Minnesota, Missouri, and Arkansas



The float of the "Million Population Club," which headed the Industrial Parade of Thursday, October 7. The displays of commercial houses made up this procession



On the afternoon of October 7, a pilgrimage was made to Cahokia, Illinois, to the Catholic Church erected by the French pioneers who settled there in 1682



The float of the "St. Louis Republic" in the historical parade of October 8. It reproduces the original home of the "Missouri Gazette" from which the "Republic" developed. The characters represent the proprietor of the "Gazette" and his printer. Two antique printing-presses were carried on the wagon

Ancient History and Modern Balloons at the St. Louis Centennial

The Season Opens

by Arthur Ruhl

Plays and Players of the Opening Season in New York



Mr. John Drew gets out of bed in "Inconstant George"



Mr. Barrymore as an idle young man in "The Fortune Hunter"

IT WAS while telling Miss Revendal about the American symphony that young David Quixano spoke of the immigrants at Ellis Island:

"Here you stand, good folk, think I; here you stand in your fifty groups, with your fifty languages and histories, and your fifty blood hatreds and rivalries. But you won't be long like that, brothers, for these are the fires of God you've come to—these are the fires of God. A fig for your feuds and vendettas! Germans and Frenchmen, Irishmen and Englishmen, Jews and Russians—into the crucible with you all! God is making the American!"

David was a Russian Jew. All his family had been slaughtered at Kishineff, and he had come to America to live with his uncle and grandmother. Behind him was the memory of that massacre and of the "cold butcher's face" of the Russian officer who directed it. He himself had been wounded in the left shoulder, and his violin, resting there, roused the wound sometimes and the whole picture of that ghastly Easter Sunday returned while he played. Before him was this new world which had been beckoning to him and his people ever since he could remember. No wonder, perhaps, that he saw it in the clear bright light in which it appeared to its founders.

He met Vera Revendal while playing his violin at a settlement house and the young people fell in love with each other. But this love had to be tested in the crucible, too, and out of that Mr. Zangwill makes his play.

In the Melting Pot

MISS REVENDAL was the daughter of a Russian nobleman. She had revolted against the reactionary ideas of her father and migrated to New York, there to earn her living in settlement work. But she was still a Christian, with an orthodox Russian's prejudice against the Jews. And she could not surrender herself to this young genius without a struggle. That was her test.

Her father was the Russian officer whom David had seen at Kishineff. When, therefore, Baron Revendal came to New York to find his daughter and the face which had so long been hovering just behind the young musician, consciousness suddenly confronted him in reality, the old madness returned and swept everything before it. In the scene between the two men which followed, the remnants of Vera's vague uneasiness, of the centuries of Jew-loathing, were brushed completely away, but for David an impassable barrier seemed to rise between them. He could hear the Easter church bells ringing again and the simple people exchanging good wishes, and see his mother and father and little sister—and then what followed and their dead and mutilated bodies and the cold implacable face.

This was his test. His symphony was played at last with great success, but the applause seemed only irony. Failure seemed to shriek from the violins and thunder from the drums. For he had been false to his music, "gloating over the old blood-stains," denying that his own hate could be dissolved in any melting pot. When he was able to see this at last he and Vera were standing on the roof of the settlement house looking out over New York. The sun was setting and the jagged city skyline was ablaze. "It is the fires of God," said David.



Mr. Forbes-Robertson as the benevolent Passerby

"There she lies," he cried, "the great melting pot—listen! Can't you hear the roaring and the bubbling? There gapes her mouth—the harbor where a thousand mammoth feeders pour in their human freight. Celt and Latin, Slav and Teuton, Greek and Syrian. How the great Alchemist melts and fuses them with his purging flame! Ah, Vera, what is the glory of Rome and Jerusalem, where all nations come to worship and look back, compared with the glory of America, where all nations come to labor and look forward!"

Not every one, perhaps, can equal his enthusiasm. Some who share his general feeling do not enjoy so rhetorical a young man. Or they find "The Melting Pot's" comedy unamusing and obvious, ingenious as was the notion of bringing an Irish servant-girl round at last to liking her Jewish mistress. Mr. Zangwill's play has faults.

He has put into flesh and blood, however, an emotion and conviction common in one degree or another to all Americans—struck a deeper and more vital American note than is often heard on our stage. The characters through whom this general theme is worked out have, moreover, an especial significance, representing, as they do, an intelligent Jew's comments on his own people. The struggle between new and old in the Quixano family—the young idealist wholly given over to the new world, the partially Americanized uncle and the whole alien and orthodox grandmother—is exactly the struggle now being lived out under thousands of New York's roofs.



The baron's daughter and the poor violinist in "The Melting Pot"

A great many Americans were entertained by this play during its year's run in the West—got new ideas or heard a half-instinctive conviction for the first time expressed. And it was a quaint example of New York's parochialism that the piece had to come to the special source of its inspiration and to the critics of several of the journals on which the public is supposed to depend for discriminating advice to be received with almost complete lack of understanding, not to say derisive hoots. It was a comment on the chance important work sometimes seen in the center of our theatrical world.

Mr. Walter Whitside, who will be remembered as a boy Hamlet of a few years ago, has an excellent voice, and his simplicity and restraint did much to make David's rhetorical speeches seem real. Miss Crystal Herne gave sweetness and distinction to the part of Vera Revendal.

Not so important as literature or as a work of imagination, but a dozen times more tingling with the hot breath and surface of contemporary American life is Mr. Joseph Medill Patterson's and Miss Harriet Ford's "The Fourth Estate." It is a newspaper play, written by a man who knows newspaper life—lifted right out of the roar of a modern "yellow" newspaper mill, so to speak, and as alive as to-day's paper is when it comes up to the city room damp from the press.

A Newspaper Reformer

BRAND was a young newspaper man with an almost apostolic zeal for serving the people by telling the truth. He ran down a story reflecting on the integrity of a United States Court judge and printed it, although the judge was father of the girl he loved. The interests behind the judge protested, and by using the familiar loss-of-advertising club forced the reporter's dismissal. The new owner of the paper, a rich miner risen from the ranks, no sooner heard this than he discharged his managing editor, put the reporter in his place, and told him to go ahead with a free hand.

For a year, in spite of the "conservative" element's adroit manipulation of the new-rich owner's weak point—the social ambitions of his wife and daughter—Brand keeps his free hand. Conclusive evidence of the judge's corruption is then unearthed. In order to convince his employer of the judge's guilt, Brand allows himself to be bribed. The judge is forced to come to Brand's own office, and their conversation is carried through an ingeniously arranged telephone to two reporters in an adjoining room and rushed into type. At the instant the judge hands over the $10,000 in bills the audience is blinded by a flashlight explosion—the scene is photographed—and down goes the curtain.

The next act shows the composing-room at night with the linotypes clicking and the forms being hammered down as the paper goes to press. The front page is ready, with the half-tone plate set in the upper half so that every one will catch the whole story at a glance—"the greatest front page ever printed in an American newspaper"—when the owner, weakened at last, comes in and orders it "killed." Young Brand has already sacrificed the woman he loved to what he considered his duty. The story—that is to say, his chance to serve the people by saying for them what they can not say for themselves—is about all he has left. He calls back his men, inserts his own name in a three-line story about a woman who had committed suicide because she was "weary of a life of prostitution," sends the paper to press with the big story in it, and shoots himself as the curtain falls.

A New Star in Our Sky

IT MAY reasonably be objected that the play is unjust, "yellow," and that it has little more of the quality of permanency than the headlines in to-day's newspaper. If nothing is so dull, however, as yesterday's newspaper, few things are so magically alive as that same paper as it comes up from the presses throbbing, so to speak, with all its potentialities—the suddenly set reality of what only a few minutes before was the fluid, shifting illusive fabric of the outside world.

Something of this latter quality the authors of "The Fourth Estate" have succeeded in getting into their play. Some of their work—the stereopticon announcement of Brand's suicide on the stage curtain, for instance—is doubtless "tricky," but at the moment and under the special circumstances even this was effective melodrama. The newspaper controlled by advertising, the judge and his decisions, the ambitious mother and daughter, all these are subjects of immediate interest, and in its general tendency "The Fourth Estate" is the sort of criticism which makes our stage much more worth while.

When Miss Hedwig Reicher as Anna Ricanskaya first stepped into the revolutionary printing shop in "On the Eve," we must confess to experiencing very much such a "turn" as when, one night a few years ago down at the Educational Alliance, Nazimova first swam into our ken. Miss Reicher is tall and beautiful. She resembles Mrs. Patrick Campbell, but with more vigor and power. And she has an unusual voice. As soon as she spoke the voices of the men sounded frail and piping. In a later scene she made the single exclamation "No!" and it was like a bell tolling through an ice cavern.



Miss Hedwig Reicher as a Russian Revolutionist

Sometimes this voice becomes a trifle loud and harsh—an emotional actress is in danger of that—and one suspects a slight lack of plasticity in Miss Reicher's technique. Her possibilities can be measured better later on in a more congenial part. Miss Reicher is the daughter of Ibsen's stage-manager. She acted in Germany and last year at the two German theaters in New York, and she has had experience in the German classic drama and in the plays of Ibsen. The play in which she makes her first English appearance is a rather relentless "adaptation" from the German of Leopold Kampf. It is a mixture of long rhetorical speeches and unconvincing melodrama which borrows interest, however, from the revolutionary Russia in which it is based. Miss Reicher's English is already better than that spoken by the average American actress. There seems every indication that she has a brilliant future before her.



Going to the Play in London

A Comparison of British and American Methods at the Theater



by Richard Harding Davis

Illustrated by MAY WILSON PRESTON

THE first difference I always find between going to the play in London and in New York is that in New York the man who has paid for a seat is made to feel that he is a patron of the house; while in London he is greeted by the staff of the theater, not exactly as an intruder, but as a necessary evil. They appreciate that an audience is necessary, but, sooner than have one, they would almost prefer to close the house.

In London, for that importantly strategic outpost of ticket-taker, an old man of eighty is always employed. You think this is accident, but it is not. Old age naturally suggests failing eyesight, and when he keeps you waiting in the foyer while he examines your ticket, and assures himself that it is not a laundry bill or a motor-bus receipt, you attribute the delay to his bad eyes. But, in detaining you, he has a motive. Standing at his elbow, scowling darkly, there always is another man, apparently a plainclothes one from Scotland Yard, uncomfortably disguised in evening dress. And, while the aged ticket-taker pretends to scrutinize your ticket, the lookout man scans *you*. You can not escape his eye. He never sleeps. No American, no matter how reckless, can hope to pass that man with a concealed bomb, or a revolver, or wearing a white tie with a dinner coat. In my experience no one ever has even tried. It may be that while you wait, from inside the theater, you will hear the gay music of the orchestra, the glad voices of a chorus free from care, but you dare not move. Until the lookout man has mentally compared you with all the faces in the Rogues' Gallery, and decided regretfully that as yet your face is missing, the aged keeper of the gate clings to your ticket. When he hands it to you, you congratulate yourself that you are free. But you are not. Inside the door is a commissionaire in sergeant's stripes and medals. He also passes upon your ticket. If it be a perfectly good ticket, he tells you through which particular subway you are to pass to reach your seat, and with a wave of his hand assigns you to the custody of one of several trained nurses in black. Sometimes these professional mourners are pretty, but no one has ever dared to tell them they are, and so they never smile. Instead, their glances are skeptical, scornful, proud. They look at you as though in a noisy and intoxicated manner you had forced your way into a house of mourning, and when the particular trained nurse who has been assigned to your case leads you down a dark, subterranean passage, the cheerful spirits with which you set out for the theater have disappeared. You feel, rather, as though she were conducting you to the operating-room of a dentist. But she merely halts you in front of another ex-army man seated at a table. Before him, on the table, is spread a house plan of the stalls, such as, in one-night stands at home, are "Now on view at Hadley's Drug-store."

This house plan is covered with numbers. The sergeant takes your ticket, and tries to find if the number on it is a combination of numerals that is generally accepted, and if it exists on his house plan. If it should not, I can not imagine what would happen! But if the number of your stall happens to coincide with a number officially recognized by the management, and if your ticket is good for that particular night and for that particular theater, and is signed by the owner of the theater, the manager of the theater, the lessee of the theater, the sublessee, the man who rents the bar privileges, and is stamped on the back, "Wigs by Clarkson," he returns it to the lady in black. There still is some distance to walk before you reach the stalls, and as it is the purpose of the trained nurse to sell you a program, it would seem that the most suitable place for holding you up would be in the seclusion of the subway where no one but yourself would be disturbed. But that would be against all of her traditions. It also would allow her time in which to make change, and she does not wish to make change. It is by *not* making change that she supports herself and an aged mother.

Instead, she waits until you are seated, with access to your pockets barred by the arms of your stall and the elbows of your neighbors, and then planting herself between you and the stage, and shutting off your view and that of a dozen other innocent people, she suddenly, from beneath her apron, produces a program and demands sixpence. By this time the delays have marred your otherwise generous disposition, and you are determined that sixpence she shall have and no more. And with much discomfort to yourself and to all around you, you begin to squirm and wriggle in a search for that exact sum. Meanwhile those who are prevented from seeing the stage frown upon the trained nurse. But that does not disturb her. She meets their frowns with disdain. She even tries to throw the blame upon you. She regards you patiently, deprecatingly; her expression says: "It's *his* fault. He hasn't got sixpence. He *never* had sixpence." Sometimes she turns, and with sad surprise looks over her shoulder at the actors. To find them still engaged in what appears to be to her an undignified effort grieves her deeply, and when she again looks at the audience it is with reproach and pity. Meanwhile you can find only a shilling, and you hand that to her and glare at her. The glare means that sixpence is due to you in change, and that you mean to have it. She begins a search for the sixpence. While she searches she looks at you questioningly and at the other sufferers significantly.



"The aged keeper of the gate clings to your ticket"

"He is keeping me here," her glance says, "blocking your view, spoiling your pleasure, for sixpence." Her pantomime is expressive. It is as though she spoke aloud. You blush uncomfortably, but, knowing she has a pocketful of sixpences, you reassure yourself with the bromidic adage that "It isn't the money, it's the principle of the thing," and you try to give the impression that you are listening to the play. But, with the lady planted directly in your line of vision, this is difficult. And when, after having apparently searched herself throughout, she murmurs, "I'll *bring* you your change," you admit defeat and wave her away. She not only has robbed you of sixpence, but she has spoiled a very expensive dinner and she has ruined the first act. I have calculated that after you have passed through the hands of the *attachés* of a London theater, ten minutes must elapse before a musical comedy can win back your good humor. In the case of a comedy, a half-hour is required. When the entertainment happens to be of a serious nature, you do not recover your peace of mind until you are half through supper.

At home it is different. In New York the man at the door tears the coupon off your ticket and sticks it back between your thumb and forefinger while you are still entering the theater; in the lobby a page in buttons presses a program upon you, and his older brother seizes your coupon, and, sliding down the aisle, as though he were on roller-skates, waves you to your seat. Your progress forward has not once been impeded. You have been received with an alertness that amounts to a welcome. If you are an habitual theater-goer, the ticket-taker, the page, the usher, or all three, may greet you with a grin. Even if you are a stranger, they make you feel that, "on behalf of the management," they are glad, not only to get your money, but to get you.

London managers have told me that from the sale of programs they derive in a season from two to three thousand pounds. What the sale of programs costs their patrons in temper and in digestion can not be established. What the trained nurses make in sixpences would each year float a *Dreadnought*.

The Last Stand of the Marionette



The Maker of the Puppets Creating Rinaldo





The Kingdom of Heaven in Puppet-Land



The Noble Strut and Grand Air of the Marionettes

by Arthur H. Gleason

IF YOU ever happen to be in New York City, go and see Salvatore Lo Cascio's Marionettes at 111th Street and First Avenue. They act out for you the Charlemagne legends in bits of two hours an evening and fifty evenings to the cycle. You will be one of an audience of eighty to two hundred push-cart pedlers, candy-store men, ditch-diggers—Italians, all—using their imagination on a semihistoric scene. Up one flight of stairs, past the hospitable door of a wine-parlor, past the white-and-red sign that advertises "Terrifico Combatten," you climb to the ticket-office, where Lo Cascio's wife sells yellow and blue tickets. Then in you go to a room where caste prevails. The rear half is filled with blue benches at ten cents a sitting, as blood-red figures on the wall declare. The superior seats are valued at fifteen cents and are individual wooden chairs. Seven gas footlights, luminous but flickering, throw a fierce white light on the stage, where in the unrelieved blare, the nervous-jerking figures gesture and love and perish for two hours of every evening of the year—and twice on Sunday. With set countenance but full of gesture, they fight and go to their long home. They live a more animated life of vivacity and expressive motion than is our Northern way. But they are full as gallant—those saluting, capering, swaying Southrons of eloquent feet and arms—as our reticent warriors. Haughty sovereigns, princes of the blood royal, and ugly unbelievers, say their say and go to the place prepared for them. The shouting and the tumult dies, victor and trampled corpse are one when the lights go out, and hero and Moor, one hundred and twenty-five of them, four feet high, one hundred pounds heavy, are hung each on his hook around the stage, in rows three deep.

The Master of the Puppets

THOSE tiny men in action have the grand manner. They enter with an air, step forward and then back, as one who starts a minuet. And the setting for their gallantry in fight and love is rich. Belasco in his most prolific color drama never had so many gay earmine and purple scenes as are unrolled in panoramic profusion to the rear of the agile manikins. Like Wagner's dream of opera at Baireuth, all-inclusive of the arts, where painting, sculpture, music, scene shifting, and poetry are all handmaidens cooperant in the peerless, full-orbed drama, so the master of the puppet show reaches out after a galaxy of arts and crafts, and pulls down into his burning focus divergent rays serene. Out of wood and glue, paint, wires, and iron rings he makes the red-cheeked, stern-whiskered little people. Night by night he gives them a voice—gives them breath, makes them live, pours into them all the wit and passion of his own starved life. His hand carved them out of blocks of wood, his strong arms manipulate them into galvanic life, and his voice is vibrant for their woes and boastings. With his feet he pounds out the thunderous accompaniments of their mortal combats. He is the slayer and the slain. A very Brahma, he is the wings of those that fly him: and he is all things to all his men. Early in the morning he is busy in the shop, toning up the fading cheek and strengthening the arm of the fighting man. He paints the scenery that envisages them. He reads the book of Ariosto, or the rapid folk-lore narrative of the Carlovingian epoch, and memorizes the evening's encounters. He drills his helpers. Then through the two-hour performance he pulls the wires and carries the dialogue, improvising every moment. And when the audience stumbles out, he hangs his people up.

Lo Cascio, the master of the puppets, is greatly assisted by a Sicilian woman (Maria Grasso) from the Teatro Popolare of Catania, daughter of the Italian marionette actor, Giovanni Grasso. Herself the voice of marionettes from the day on which she was ten years old, she came across the water to join Lo Cascio three years ago. And for more than three hundred nights each year she has made the ladies live. Her elocution is clear and fluent, and, more than that, her voice has the emotional sympathy in it that conveys her mood of grief or joy.

There was some splendid fighting—twenty or thirty personal combats. Always the two enemies—Christian, tall, handsome, with shining armor—Saracen, tall, negroid, with dull, faded blue costume—began their quarrel at close range, making short stabbing motions with their two-foot swords, vicious thrusts at the opponent's face and lungs. After three minutes of this "roughing it up," they thoroughly angered each other, and swung back to opposite sides of the scene in order to gain momentum for a rush. They balanced for a moment on their armored heels and then dashed at each other across the twenty-foot wide arena. You could hear the crash clear to the back row, as sword shivered on shield. Three times they clashed horridly, and three times retired to their wings for a fresh impact. At the third onslaught, body smashing body amid the ring of steel, the Christian beat down the evil Saracen, who, released from his hook, as a butcher who unslings a rump of beef, fell to the floor, as falls on Mount Avernus a thunder-smitten oak. Occasionally as they sprawl out in the mimic death-agony, a leg will kick up in ineffectual protest against fate, as dispensed by the godlike five who work the wires and hand out victory and disaster from the Olympian superstructure.

A Night of Combats

WHILE the combat is on, the pianist, seated at his "Metropolitan" piano, plays rag-time at a wild tempo, heightening the fury by his tone-color. And the five hidden men who operate the figures stamp on the wooden floor of their platform, so that noise, nerve-shattering dreadful noise, emphasizes the fatal scene, where one must surely die, and even the conqueror suffer grievous wounds. The eluttered dead are heaped high in the foreground, as the prevailing champion beats down an endless chain of opponents, who enter each with a proud boast of prowess and a salute of wide-apart legs, like a distended pair of scissors. Once before the curtain fell, with one clean sweeping blow, the Christian knight removed the head of his antagonist, which rolled toward the left wing. His body fell an instant later in tardy response to the fatality already accomplished.

The high historic pageant flows by, broken only twice by comic bits. Once while Rinaldo was strutting from right to left in full panoply and mighty stature, an undersized Saracen, of black face and snub nose, entered and nearly bumped Rinaldo before catching sight of him. One look at the mighty hero was enough, and the Saracen fled with a shriek. An hour later there entered a Christian soldier, but he, too, was a comic. He came in puffing a cigar. With each humorous remark, he discharged a cloud of smoke. This sporting effect was produced by Signor Lo Cascio blowing down a tube. The soldier talked in a falsetto voice and was saucy to Rinaldo, and finally made a swift exit with the rather personal remark, flung over his shoulder along with a trail of smoke, that Rinaldo was an imp of the devil.

The Godlike Five

THE liking for the spectacle of carnage is in the mortal texture. How much more innocent is Lo Cascio's method of gratifying his clientele than the ring-side way. The beast-like yells that come from the spectators at a prize-fight when the blood begins to spurt or a bone snaps, are of less benefit as a form of self-expression than the naive approval of the venders in the rear rows as the Christian triumphs gloriously over Pagan foes. The evening's most intense moment was reached when the hero, brave but obtuse as only a man can be, met face to face with the scaled monster, a Gargantuan lizard, that rose from the depths through a trap which he, the hero, unsealed with a sword-thrust. His lady, standing at his right hand, who knew right well the mystic trick that would solve the situation, implored him not to kill but to kiss the beastie. He argued that this was a foolish thing to do. She besought him by all her once commended beauty to do her bidding. He stooped and kissed the great red lips. And straightway out of the yawning cavern rose an imprisoned lady, who else had perished miserably. How the unseen actors (seen by us standing with them in the wings) agonized over this culmination. Naked to the waist, like clean-white stokers, the five men worked the figures, making them salute, strut, dance, fight in mortal combat, kiss, and die—till the sweat poured from them.

The whinnying monster was voiced by a young Italian whose whole heart went into making him hideous and terrifying. And the pleading lady drew out your very soul by the pain in the voice of t[h]e Sicilian woman. Her face carried all the reality of [t]he suffering in the plea of the painted lady whom only the audience saw. The lines grew deep in her face. She seemed weary and emptied as she carried the scene through to its moving, successful close. Here is improvisation. What the troubador brought forth on his stringed instrument, with the laughing, sobbing accompaniment of his audience, seen by him and by them seen for sympathy—these people render in the dark. They are passionate in the background.

The maker of the puppets is a man so sensitive, courteous, responsive, as to win you. He and that improvis-

(Continued on page 24)

The New Theatre

Some of the Faults of Our Stage and a Few Words on the Methods Which it is Hoped Will Correct Them

by Winthrop Ames

"THE trouble with the drama is this," said a wise theatrical manager; "if you conduct it as a purely business proposition you're damned for commercialism; if you don't conduct it as a purely business proposition you go bankrupt." And in this sentence he came far nearer to expressing the real truth about the whole dramatic situation, particularly in America, than do all the familiar diatribes in which the contemporary stage is held up to scorn. The theater is no place for the impractical idealist. The stakes involved are too large.

But the drama is, after all, essentially an art; and in dealing with an art the purely commercial spirit must always fall short of the mark. If "art for art" is Scylla, "art for money" is Charybdis.

Two Modern Systems

THE two factors in the modern system of management which tend to limit artistic freedom are the "long run" and the "star system." These are comparatively modern developments, and are not the creation of any man or group of men; they arise from the facility and cheapness of American railway transportation. A generation ago, when travel was expensive and slow, a manager's public was in general limited to his local field. A few cities—New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Washington, and some others—had their local stock companies. To-day every city in the land, large and small, is only a few days' travel from New York, and its people expect to see, and do see, the best and the latest New York productions. The audience of any popular play may now be numbered not by thousands but by hundreds of thousands. The old local stock company, with its short runs and frequent changes of bill has been superseded by the traveling company, which, with a successful piece, may play from three months to a season in New York, and then goes on the road for an entire year, or even for two years.

The best drama which can be supplied on the long-run system, however, is not necessarily the only best. A play, to be profitable, must appeal in Skowhegan or Dixie Court House as it appeals in San Francisco or New York. It can not, therefore, deal in subtleties, or in ideas and conceptions of character unfamiliar to the man in the street. If George Meredith had been an American playwright, he would have been unproduced, or if produced, a failure. We are limited to the dramatic "best sellers," to borrow the publishers' phrase.

The star system is a corollary of the long-run system. To the public of the "road" the name of a playwright means little, the title of his play almost nothing. "Jack Straw, by Somerset Maugham," is not a phrase to conjure with. But the name of Mr. John Drew is happily familiar from Portland, Maine, to Portland, Oregon; from Rome, New York, to Athens, Georgia. One of the chief assets in the business of the theater has, therefore, become the name and the personality of the star.

Here again are conditions which, though not in themselves obnoxious, operate to lessen artistic freedom of star is to be maintained at the pitch which both he and his managers find commercially desirable, it will not be wise for him to appear in a play in which any other part is as strong as his own. Thus the individual actor dominates the playwright on the one hand, and his fellow actors on the other.

A Machine Method

ANOTHER unfortunate result—perhaps artistically the most unfortunate of all—is the change which the long run and extended route have worked in the position of the producing manager. In former times in America, and still for the most part in Europe, the producing manager was an artist who personally superintended the preparation of each play given at his theater. Under our American system this has now become impossible. The scope of the manager's activities has grown too great; he has been transformed from a producer into a business executive. The men at the head of the larger theatrical organizations of to-day may choose or approve the plays they produce; but if they cast the actors and oversee rehearsals, they do so not from an artistic but from an administrative standpoint. Their attention is devoted to the financing of their productions, perfecting the arrangements for moving them from city to city, and the other endless details involved in the practical conduct of their varied and extensive enterprise.

The frequent course of making modern productions is substantially as follows: The manager and the star agree upon a play which they believe profitable; and the text of that play is arranged, sometimes in consultation, sometimes in combat with the author. The early rehearsals are usually conducted by the star, assisted by a subordinate stage-manager, the star's voice being predominant in the arrangements of the "business" and the development, or repression, of the minor characters. At late rehearsals, a so-called "general stage director," the representative of the producing manager, appears, and proceeds to apply a few finishing touches—and if the play is to be put on during the busy season, this general stage director rushes from one rehearsal to another in a cab, supervising the final effect of plays which he may never have had an opportunity to read more than once or twice in manuscript. At this stage, too, the business and conceptions are too nearly fixed to admit of any but the most superficial alterations. The producing manager—the fountain-head of authority—appears only at the dress rehearsal.

It is obvious that a work so delicate, so individual, so essentially artistic as the production of a worthy play, can not be properly accomplished by any such machine method.

Briefly then, the long-run system has a tendency to prevent the production of plays which may be of artistic merit, but are not of wide popular appeal; to limit the field of choice still further by preferring plays in which the chief interest is centered in an individual performer; to hamper the freedom of the playwright in his selection of a subject and in its development; and to impair the art of stage management and ensemble acting.

Plans for the First Season

THE New Theatre, which is to open its doors to the public early in November, is intended by its founders primarily as an institution of service. Its aim is to serve the cause of dramatic art, and so the play-going public. It is not subsidized, but by its constitution it may pay no dividends. Should any profits accrue from its operations they are to be devoted to enlarging the scope of its activities. If it can reasonably avoid the artistic disadvantages of purely commercial management and still remain self-supporting, the intention of its founders will have been fulfilled.

To meet as nearly as may be this intention, The New Theatre will adopt as the basis of its operation the "repertory system." That is, the twelve productions which it is to make during the first season will not be given in sequence—one play following another, and each running its continuous quota of performances until it is finally supplanted by the next—but several pieces will be "in repertory" at the same time and performed in alternation.

One piece may, for example, be given four times a week, another twice, another only once. The more popular the play the greater number of performances it will be accorded. A success may continue not only throughout one, but several, seasons if need be, until public demand for it has been satisfied; and the author and theater have reaped all the profit of its popularity. But side by side with the popular plays it will be possible to produce, under this repertory system, others of less general appeal, although of equal or greater artistic value.



Classic and Modern Productions

TO ATTEMPT such a play in a long-run theater is a much more hazardous undertaking, both pecuniarily and artistically, than it will be in a repertory house, where organization and company are already at hand and do not have to be instituted anew for every fresh piece. Plays of this type too often need time to search out, as it were, their own special audiences—audiences not to be gathered at short notice, snatched out of the street, so to speak—and such time will be afforded by the spaced productions of the repertory system. Experience on the Continent has proved that plays which at first are only moderately successful may be nursed by means of a single performance a week into ultimate popularity.

In a similar way the system provides opportunity for the production, side by side with popular and modern plays, of the classic dramas, which it is both the duty and privilege of such a theater to keep alive. Fortunately the works of Shakespeare constitute the great majority of the classics of our English stage; and not only do his plays, properly performed, no longer "spell ruin," but many of them still vie in drawing power with the most successful contemporary pieces. One-third of The New Theatre's annual productions will be devoted to these classics, but (as illustrating the adaptability of the repertory system to popular demand) the number of actual performances given to these classic pieces may be just as many or just as few as the theater's clientage demands.

In other words, plays given under this system may be likened to a series of wedges; and each will occupy as many of the theater's annual quota of performances as the force of its popularity enables it to command. The system, therefore, affords the financial advantages of the long run without its artistic disadvantages.

The company of such a theater requires obviously to be of the type of the admirable companies of the era of Lester Wallack, A. M. Palmer, and Augustin Daly. It must have not one but several actors of what are now described as of stellar magnitude; and these must add to the appeal of a sympathetic personality a high degree of artistic versatility. It must have also a complement of actors capable of presenting subordinate characters in such a way as to develop the harmony and symmetry of each play as a whole. In every production the company must act as an ensemble.

But the ideal of The New Theatre is more inclusive than that of our elder stock companies. Playing under the repertory system, and aiming to make its repertory broadly representative, the theater must have a considerable number of productions always in readiness. The company, therefore, requires to be larger and more varied in its personnel. To recruit such a company under present conditions is no easy task.

A Beautiful Playhouse

THE physical equipment of the theater is adequate to its task. The stage is one of the largest in America. Although the proscenium opening is of the normal size, 38 feet, the depth of the stage is 68 feet, and its width between the fly galleries 100 feet. The stage is equipped with a *drch-bühne* or revolving stage, upon which the three or four scenes of a production can be set at once and swung into the proscenium opening on the instant, thus reducing entr'acte pauses to the minimum. As in modern artistic theaters of the Continent, the *drch-bühne* is also capable of novel and illusive scenic effects. The New Theatre stage, in short, will be the most perfectly equipped in the English-speaking world.



After the Performance

The New Theatre







COPYRIGHT 190 BY



The Lobby



The Main Stairway



The Façade, from Central Park

Paintings By Jules Guérin

P. F. COLLIER & SON

The Vaudevillians

by Helen Green

The Artists of the School of Buck-and-Wing

Illustrated by HENRY RALEIGH



"We—we could a' got $175 with Barton's 'Broadway Grass Widows'"



Two luscious brunettes and a man with a red nose



Miss Virginia Vernon had "headed her own company"



They were the Kingsbridge Comedy Four



Baby Jessamine and her mother, Mrs. Meyerwitz

"THAT'S her now," said a low voice. "Gee, on three thousand bones, fur fourteen shows, she don't dress so awful flossy! But a party told me her bill at her hotel was nine hundert in one week."

In the "reception-room" of Henry Levey, booking agent, whose address is the St. James Building, many performers sat. The speaker was a stout woman, in a stiff white shirt-waist, a plaid skirt, and a large green hat. Her face was fat and red, beneath a tightly waved "front" of blond hair. Beside her sat a red-headed, thin-legged girl of eleven or twelve, dressed in a blue-silk frock.

These two were "Baby Jessamine" and her mother, Mrs. Meyerwitz. Baby Jessamine "worked" for Walling & Co., music publishers. Her job was to insert herself into an upper box, just before a "singing act," who —and "acts" are "who," not "which," in vaudeville— had hired her to appear. When the performer behind the footlights reached the first chorus of a Walling song, Baby Jessamine, with a firm, assured demeanor pushed to the front of the box, and in a nasal treble added her musical effort. Her maternal parent drew the wages of Baby Jessamine, but the latter, although young, frequently raised her voice in business as well as stage life.

She, with the others, watched Marie Lloyd, "England's most celebrated comedienne," stroll into the agent's private office.

"Say, mawr," said Baby Jessamine, "is them real sables on her?"

Mrs. Meyerwitz sighed deeply.

"They are," said she coldly, "an' if you ever want any, you better quit bein' so flip to your old mawr an' to Mista Walling—fur the way money's made in this business is to give the public what they wanta pay fur. An' singin' with people is your forty."

Baby Jessamine twisted her features into a bitter scowl, and stared at the vanishing sables.

"I—am—a-goin' inter vodeveel on—my—own, like I tol' you," said she.

Upon a hard wooden settle, three blondes, most unlike in appearance, were wedged. They were the Sisters Allegretti, and they wanted booking for their act. When Baby Jessamine had announced her intention, the three blondes whispered gloomily.

"That's why a good performer can't git a date," said the largest blonde tragically; "school kids an' recroots from the legit, an' everybody with nothin' else to do, goes into the business, an' dancin' people whose folks been doin' soft an' hard shoe bucks fur sixty years, they kin hunt fur a handout."

Other disparaging whispers passed about the room concerning Baby Jessamine, whose blue eyes, unperturbed, gazed toward the door marked "private."

Inside it, Marie Lloyd was chatting gaily. She wasn't there to be booked! The agent only wished that she was. Hers was a friendly call, because he had started out from London to do the best he could, and Marie, hearing that he was doing it rather well, dropped in to say a cheery God-bless-you.

"Now I'm off," said she. "I sye, who's all that lot outside?"

"They want," said the agent, "a thousand dollars for a sixty-dollar turn and the best place on the bill. Nobody wants to open the show, and if the management don't put seven photos of 'em in the lobby and guarantee six bows, they'll cancel. Oh, an agent's life is a lovely game—a lovely game."

"Well, anywye, it's lively," said Marie. "Day-day, old chap. Drop round the theater any show and tell me all your troubles. I've 'ad 'em, too."

"If I started, I'd never quit," said he.

Enviously, vaudeville's proletariat saw England's best leisurely depart. Then an office boy appeared and looked searchingly at the three blondes, who showed excitement as the youth came nearer.

"Mista Levey says fur the Sisters Allegretti to please walk in," said he.

They obeyed, whereat two luscious brunettes and a little man with a red nose—these three were Henry Bingo and the Allison Sisters, acrobats—slid into their places on the settle.

Levey welcomed the ladies kindly, but his friendliness was plainly that of an employer. It was not boisterous.

"Ah, gals," said he, "how'd do? Well, I kin give you Lancaster, 'P. A.,' the 23d, an' Pittsburg to foller —then Chicago. There's a week in between, but, comin' back on me unexpected, you're lucky to grab anything. Act wasn't a hit in England, hey?"

This was cruelty. The Sisters Allegretti, an American dancing team, had gone to London, speeded by the enthusiastic press notices of a morning paper critic who was engaged to wed one of the trio. It was their misfortune to be "closed" after three shows.

Verona Allegretti was buxom and heavy-toned.

"Our act was over the British public's heads," said she, "otherwise we'd been a scream. If you don't load up with a hull bunch of the kinder junk they're ust to no Amuricun turn's got a chanct."

"We could took forty weeks in burlesque," said the youngest Allegretti hurriedly, "but we wouldn't lower our standard. What's the salary fur them dates?"

"Hundred," said the agent briefly.

They exclaimed in one voice:

"Never!"

"We—we could a' got $175 with Barton's 'Broadway Grass Widows,'" said the heftiest in apparent agitation, "an' refused it."

"Don't never be a mark again," advised Levey.

THE sisters had not agreed on the sum which they should ultimately accept, and this lack of commercial enterprise caused them to exchange distressful signals.

"We—rully we can't exist on less'n a hundert an' fifty," said the youngest.

"Then, as about forty people's waitin', call the deal off," said Levey uninterestedly. "Good day."

The Allegrettis signed at his price. When they came out, the impatient crowd fidgeted hopefully. Three or four arose, and asked the office boy, who strolled into their midst with a bored air, if he was looking for them. The boy replied, briefly, that he wasn't. Suddenly his expression grew lively.

"This way, Mam'zelle Lay Twall," he called, encouragingly, "He's in."

Two young women had entered the waiting-room. And only just entered, too, whereas the rest had been there since the omnipotent youth had begun his duties. But there was a reason. Society has no more rigidly defined strata than vaudeville. The short, stocky woman in a Directoire satin of a bright yellow hue and a black hat ornamented as generously as a Zulu war-bonnet was "L'Étoile," billed on twelve-sheets pasted on a thousand blank walls as "The somewhat different Salome."

She was "under the personal direction of Samuel G. Guffey," and the confident Guffey, when L'Étoile put on her "original version" of the light-footed daughter of Herodias, had built special scenery at enormous cost, and confided to the gentlemen in charge of vaudeville departments on all the newspapers that the total reached an amount at least four times as much as what he had actually expended. Guffey said, in excuse to those who knew the facts, that it made a better story that way.

L'Étoile went in. Mrs. Meyerwitz and Baby Jessamine choked with anger.

"If you'll be a good gell, an' sing with Emma Henley at the 125th Street house to-night, it'll be ten sure," said Mrs. Meyerwitz, enticingly. "Better come on away."

"An' her git the credut of havin' a swell act," said Baby Jessamine with a petulant snort. "Nope! I'm goin' to see will Levey book me, single, an' you might's well lemme alone."

It was the revolt of Art. Mrs. Meyerwitz realized it, and ceased to plead.

"I kin git seventy-five a week, anywhere outer N'Yawk, doin' songs an' imitations," said Baby Jessamine, more kindly. "You d'need to wait, mawr."

Mrs. Meyerwitz got up, thoroughly depressed. She left. Baby Jessamine, setting her face to the private office, tarried. She could afford a few hours' discomfort if it led to booking as a regular act.

L'Étoile introduced her companion, as brilliantly complexioned and raimented as herself.

"Anything fur me to-day?" asked the Salomist gaily; then added: "I'm only kiddin'. I'm booked four years solid, here'n in Yurrup. But Birdie's goin' to bust into the business, an' I want to git her some time."

"What kin she do?" He was eager to oblige a woman of L'Étoile's prestige.

"Between yuh an' me," said she candidly, "Birdie's only beginnin', but she's been dressin' me two years, ever since she got her divorce, an', believe me, kid, she's jerry to where she gits off at. I think she kin make good."

When pressed, Birdie confessed that she could dance "a little." She could sing just as much. Therefore, Birdie ardently yearned for booking as a "Parisian chanteuse." Outside, in the corridors and reception-room, were mediocre concert singers and musical comedy aspirants who had been taught to "sound your a" by famous music teachers of Berlin and Paris. They must curb their feelings and keep on waiting, but Birdie got a job, and before the agent had any real idea of whether or not she could entertain an audience. And why not? She was L'Etoile's sister. In vaudeville, proximity to greatness means prominence for oneself.

L'Etoile and the newly recognized artiste moved majestically from the sanctum. As they left, the dozens of male and female "acts" whom they passed murmured ungently.

"I knowed Miss Lay Twall when she was playin' twelve shows a day at Inman's, Coney Island, an' married to the pianner-player, an' their little gell was Pansy, the Infant Prodigy," complained one. "Now pipe how she slips us the cold-storage map, jest 'cause she gits in to Levey an' we can't. She ain't no more French than I am!"

At that minute the office boy motioned. He did it

(Continued on page 31)

The Girl and the Stage



The Truth Which Lies Behind the Footlights



Illustrated by LOUIS FANCHER

by Charles Belmont Davis

THERE are a great many young men and practically an unlimited number of young women scattered over this country who want to go on the stage. This condition was just as prevalent in the days of our fathers as it is to-day, and no doubt will be in the days when the present generation of youths and maidens are grandfathers and grandmothers.

One might just as well try to snuff out this particular flame of ambition as to attempt to stamp out a prairie fire alone and unaided. The writer understands this perfectly, and has no more intention of trying to influence any one to go on the stage or to keep off of it than he has of discussing the snares and temptations which are supposed to be laid for all young women who adopt the profession of the actress. This ground has been covered by the many articles written by press agents and signed by leading actresses who are partial to this particular kind of advertising. Anything I may say is supposed to apply to that class, particularly the feminine portion of it, which does not wish to use the stage as an excuse for a life of lazy ease, but who regard it either as a legitimate means of livelihood or as the best vehicle by which they can expose the unusual talents with which they believe themselves endowed. In a way, this is a first aid to those young ladies who are still groping about in a sincere effort to locate the first rung of the ladder of histrionic fame.

Speaking generally, there are three ways to get before the footlights. One is to seek employment through the dramatic agencies or directly from the producing managers; another is to join one of the stock companies to be found in many of the large cities; and the third is to take a course in a school of acting. There are to-day only about seventy stock companies in the entire United States, the best schools are rather expensive, and as the girl applicant for stage honors has, usually, little money, she turns in nine cases out of ten to the agencies and the managers. The would-be actress must almost of necessity come to New York, as to-day it is the only real theatrical center and practically the engagements for the entire country are made there. As I have said before, she is generally poor, and, in addition to this, she is ordinarily not especially intelligent. If she has real beauty and a good figure and applies at the proper season, she can very often get a position in the chorus of a comic opera company which will pay her from eighteen to twenty-five dollars a week. A girl who, in addition to beauty, has a good voice and can dance a little should have no difficulty at all in getting such a position. But it is a very different matter for the applicant who has not beauty, however well she can sing or dance. The chances are that if she is without strong backing, she will spend her days in the dusty waiting-room of the managers and the agents and her nights in the hall-bedroom of an actors' boarding-house until her little stock of money is gone. After all, why should a manager engage a girl without experience for a part in the legitimate drama, or a girl without beauty for a position in a chorus where beauty is the chief asset?

Beauty Must be Backed by Knowledge

IF A girl is opposed to beginning her stage career in a musical comedy and will accept a position only in a legitimate company, then her task is still more difficult. Beauty and natural ease will prove a distinct value, but they must be backed by the knowledge of how to read lines intelligently and how to "get the lines over the footlights." Girls are occasionally employed as "extras," and receive from five to eight dollars a week to walk about the stage in a mob or a ball-room scene. It is doubtful if this often leads to any permanent employment and has little value beyond giving a certain ease in movement. The instances of women who obtain good positions through the payment of money to a producing manager, either directly or by taking a certain amount of stock in the company, are authentic, but so few that they can be eliminated as a serious factor. In addition, the woman, in such cases, has usually had some training and experience, and the insult to the theater-going public is due to the fact that she is cast for a part to which she is wholly unfitted and which could be infinitely better played by numberless unemployed actresses. A letter of introduction from a friend of the manager at least saves the applicant a long wait in the outer office, and very often is the means of getting a girl her first position, although in all probability a very lowly one. Personally, I am as much pleased at having obtained many positions on the stage for young women as I am regretful that not one of them has ever attained any success whatever. The most promising of them all, a girl of several years' experience in musical comedy, was given, on my recommendation, a fairly good part in a play for which she received thirty-five dollars a week. During a revival of an old comedy by the same company, my protégé happened to be alone with the star on the stage at the end of an act and was therefore allowed to appear before the curtain. It may have been pride over this incident, but for one reason or another she went abroad, returned after most of the companies were formed, and refused to take the positions offered her, which were slightly worse than the one she had held the season previous. She is now working on stenography. This was my most successful protégé. On what became of the others I hate to dwell. I mention this particular case because it is typical of many where petty vanity and an indescribable indifference, which the very air of the theater seems to breed, have been the ruin of a promising career.

A Type That is Rare

THERE are a few young women who, when they have finally secured an engagement to do "extra" work, or a small part, devote their hours of leisure—and the hours of leisure are many in this profession—to hard work, that they may be prepared for the opportunity when it comes. These few young women study by day and are ever alert to the new productions that are being made, and in which they may find a part that will be considered an advance. But this type is very rare: the girl who accepts "extra" work usually becomes promptly convinced that there is little future for her and is the first to believe the kind of gossip which insists that only the friends of the management will get the good parts; the girl who goes into musical comedy until she can get a chance in the legitimate drama, usually remains in the chorus because she makes no real effort to get out of it. A few of these girls have gained worthy positions, a very few have become stars in the legitimate field or in musical comedy, but for the most part they do not care for the work in hand and they do little or nothing to stimulate themselves to keep alive the ambition they once had for success. They live unhealthy lives in cheap, stuffy boarding-houses, sleep the better part of the day, and divide the rest of it between a poor class of novels, and, by way of exercise, take a stroll along a crowded street. The woman who works all day as a teacher or a stenographer or in a store comes home legitimately tired and with a well-earned appetite enjoys her dinner and is ready for an evening of legitimate pleasure. The largest type of the would-be actress, with the ever-increasing belief that there is nothing ahead of her and in most cases no solid foundation of education or training back of her, degenerates mentally and physically and sometimes morally. She goes to the theaters ocasionally to see other people act and invariably raves over the leading woman, especially if the leading woman happens to be an emotional actress. For perhaps a few hours, the power of this real actress, the sway over her audience, the applause which rewards her efforts, rekindles the dying ambition of the beginner. That night the girl once more lays out an arduous course of study, but the next day she sleeps late and finishes reading her useless novel. It is no better on the road—it is, indeed, more difficult for her; the chorus or "small part" girl must spend numberless hours in travel, live in cheap boarding-houses and cheaper hotels, and with none of the advantages and the conveniences for study that a city like New York provides at so small an expense. Of no class of working women do I know such "drifters" as these, and yet it is difficult to understand how it could be otherwise in this calling, wherein the life and tradition of the gipsy still runs strong in every vein and artery. It is a profession, overcrowded, poor in opportunity and pregnant with disappointment—a battle in which the victory often goes to the pretty face and what Mr. Barrie has termed "that damned charm" rather than to unending effort and superlative knowledge of technique. There is not very much that is stimulating in the lives of this little clannish world of the stage, and yet there is no work that requires more mental stimulus than that necessary to produce actors who can adequately interpret the great thoughts of great playwrights. The girl who refuses to be drawn into this sluggish stream of indifference, who overcomes the obstacles which are so constantly thrown across her path, who can rise superior to the soggy sordidness of the life and who can keep her mind attuned to the great artistic possibilities of this profession is to be praised indeed. It is difficult to digest Ibsen at a railroad lunch-counter or appreciate the *nuances* of Maeterlinck while living in a suit-case, and yet the successful women stars to-day have, in most instances, served just such an apprenticeship. Through years of tawdriness and poverty they have worked and studied and kept their eyes always on a horizon far beyond their immediate surroundings.

If a girl obtains a position in a second or third-class road company, she at least has regular employment, but she plays the same part for a season, sometimes as many as five seasons, and has usually little to learn from her fellow workers; if the company is of the better sort, her physical comforts are greater, but her opportunities of learning the art of acting are not greatly increased. The play is originally rehearsed in New York by a more or less competent stage-manager and the girl is drilled in her own part and has the advantage of hearing the stage-manager's instructions to the others. The day after the first night, the producing stage-manager leaves, usually never to return, and the assistant stage-manager takes charge. This official is generally really little more than a property man and would not consider making a suggestion to one of the company. The training of the young actress is therefore at an end for at least a year. The indifference of the better class of actors to their work is just as conspicuous as it is in the case of those in the cheaper companies. They work on their own parts and learn their cues, but few of them have any interest in the rest of the play or the scenes of their fellow workers. Many of them go through a season with the vaguest notion of what the play is about, and there is an authentic case of a star who acted continuously for four seasons in the same play, and because he did not come on until the second act never saw the first act played. To this general rule there are several brilliant exceptions. For instance, E. H. Sothern not only plays a repertoire and makes several productions every season, both of which are of the greatest advantage to the younger members of the company, but he has a thorough system of understudies and constantly holds rehearsals.

The Drawback of a Stock Company

THE advantages of the stock companies of to-day to the beginner are just as evident as are the disadvantages. These companies usually give two performances a day and rehearse the play for the next week every morning; so while the actress has the advantage of playing a great number and variety of parts, she has always the lines of at least two characters in her mind, and

there is no time to give the parts the study and the thought they deserve.

How much a girl may learn from this particular kind of training depends almost entirely on the stage-manager. Occasionally he is a man of intelligence, with a thorough knowledge of the traditions of the stage and the technique of acting, but such stage-managers are rare, and more often he is an actor out of a job. For the summer months, a number of excellent stock companies are formed and trained by the best of stage-managers. To obtain a small position in such a company would, of course, be of invaluable aid to a beginner; but this is almost out of the question, as at this season of the year it is possible to get the best players of experience at a very small salary, and the would-be actress who is willing to work for a low wage has no longer any value. With the stock companies performing twice a day and the regular companies playing the same play from one to three years, it is difficult to know where the new generation of actors are to get their training, and I think that most play-goers will agree with me that this lack is most painfully apparent on the stage of to-day. No country has a more brilliant galaxy of stars than ours, and in no country will we find such inadequate supporting companies. In England almost the very reverse condition exists; there are few really good leading women, but the supporting companies are excellent, and it is still possible to produce Shakespeare and the classics in an intelligent and at least adequate manner. All of which is probably due to such companies as those of Ben Greet and F. R. Benson, the chief mission of which is to train young actors.

The Actor's Origin

TO WHAT I have so far said, the aspirant for stage honors may well say: "Then from where do our actors and our actresses come? They must come from some place, because they exist in thousands." So far as I know, they come from as many and as unexpected sources as the streams that trickle from the mountains from Maine to Texas. The one great source is, of course, the stage itself. Look for a moment at the names of the most conspicuous of our actresses — Julia Marlowe, Maude Adams, Ada Rehan, Mrs. Fiske, Annie Russell, Viola Allen, Ethel Barrymore—all were either born in the theatrical profession or were brought up in its environment. There is no way of getting at the statistics in the case, but, could it be done, I do not doubt that we would find that a majority of the women if not the men on the stage came from actor stock. I think that we should find that most of them were not only born in the profession, but were usually carried on the stage before they could walk; that their nursery was a hall-bedroom in an actors' boarding-house by day and a property-room by night; that the first odor they can recall is the smell of grease paint, and that their earliest love was the man who worked the "spot light" which would give them prominence over all their fellow players.

The women I have already mentioned are those who, through hard work and endless study to which nature had added some of its priceless gifts, have gained fame and fortune; but there are hundreds of other women, born of theatrical stock, who have gained neither fame nor fortune, but, having chosen to follow in the footsteps of their own people, have won positions of real responsibility. These daughters of the stage have, as a rule, been well mothered, well nurtured in the best traditions of the drama, and afterward instructed in the technique of acting learned by their parents in the oldest of all schools—experience. From their birth they have lived in the mimic world, and they are as familiar with its tricks and traditions as most children are with the alphabet. Sometimes a star is born among them, but more often they plod along, doing good honest work, happy in their home lives, and earning more money, although perhaps at a greater cost to their personal comforts than any other class of women who work for a living. Although unknown to the public, the actress of this class is extremely well known to the managers. The hope of stardom dies more slowly in this class of actress than it does with the men of the stage, but in time even this gives way to content in work well done, a fixed wage and a position of respect among her own people and the rest of the big world outside with which she comes in contact.

It is hardly fair, however, to look to the married player folk to keep the stage supplied with actors, and with the stock companies performing twice a day and the regular companies playing the same play from one to three years, it is difficult, as I have said before, to know where the new generation of actors are to get their training. If the present system of stars continues to exist here, as present indications seem to indicate that it will exist, then our hope seems to be in the direction of the dramatic schools—not perhaps the schools as they exist to-day, but subsidized schools carried out in a big way under the guidance of those who have the real love of the drama at heart.

It was several years ago that I had my first experience with such an institution of learning. On a warm afternoon in May, I went to the Empire Theatre to see a play which I had read and admired, but had never seen acted. It was to be performed by the students of a dramatic school. In a few moments after the curtain went up, I found myself entirely engrossed, not by the play, but in the work of the young woman who played the principal part. She not only had natural beauty, intelligence, temperament, and unusual poise, but it seemed to me that she had the instincts which are necessary to the great artist.



The tall young lady with the red hair and the soulful eyes

When I left the theater, I found three managers basking in the sunshine of Broadway. "There is a young woman in the theater there," I said to the group, "who will some day be a great actress. Why don't one of you go in and engage her now?"

But the youngest of the trio, and he who was considered the most astute, shook his head and laughed. "I want to engage my actors," he said, "when they are ready-made successes."

Schools of Acting

THAT, I fear, for a long time was the attitude of most of the managers toward the student of the dramatic schools. But, so far as I can learn, this feeling has been greatly modified and the average manager will now admit that the graduate of a good school is, at least, more flexible for the stage director to handle than the raw material. As a matter of fact, the best pupils are often engaged to fill responsible positions immediately following their graduation. I have heard a number of people say that the best argument against the schools was the small number of stars they have produced. But this to me does not seem altogether fair, because the star actor, whether man or woman, must have unusual personality or the inspiration which must be innate and is commonly known as genius. The genius of the stage may not have gone to a dramatic school, just as the great lawyer or the great diplomat may not have gone to college, but that does not prove that he would not have been a greater lawyer or a greater diplomat if he had been a college man. If there is a use for the dramatic school, it seems to me that rather than to make stars it is to supply the men and women necessary to fill the many parts, and fill them with intelligence. I recently spent some time in the class-rooms of a dramatic school in New York, and I am convinced that such institutions are at least one of the important, if not absolutely necessary, sources from which our theater must look for its much-needed uplift.

Under existing conditions, one of the greatest arguments against the dramatic school is the expense. The girl who is doing "extra" work, or is working in a chorus to fit herself for the more serious effort, is paying her living expenes, or at least a part of them, from her earnings. At a school she is not only not earning anything, but is paying for her tuition, which, in the case of the principal—and at present practically the only school in New York—is four hundred dollars a year or eight hundred dollars for the full course of two terms. Compared to other schools, this is a large fee; but it must be remembered that it is a private institution, without financial endowment of any kind.

The impressions I gathered in the few hours I spent in the school were many, and they began with the girl who went up in the elevator with me on my first visit. As a result of a hasty glance, she impressed me as a rather large girl, with very blond hair, and she wore a simple loose black dress with a short skirt. So far as my glance could tell me, she was a fairly pretty girl without any particular visible blemish or flaw. After I had watched the same young woman in numerous classes, had seen her gesticulate, fence, dance, recite, roll over, take marvelously long breaths, make-up, play comic bits and heavy emotional scenes, there seemed to be a great deal that was wrong about her—that is, wrong for an applicant for stage honors. In fact, for the first time in my life, I began to really appreciate anatomy and how different every one was from every one else, and in what unequal portions had the natural gifts been distributed. As my first day at the academy drew to a close, I found myself no longer regarding the students as humans, but one now appealed to me only as being too fat to wear the girlish robes of Juliet or another entirely too thin to ever hope to don the tights of Rosalind; I was really sorry that the small youth with the beak nose must devote his life to low comedy or character work, and that the tall young lady with the red hair and the soulful eyes could never by any possibility make an audience laugh, and had been doomed, at her very birth, to the tearless heroines of Ibsen and Pinero.

The Rehearsals

ONE of the functions of the dramatic school is to overcome the blemishes with which the student is born or has acquired in youth, and, in fact, reconstruct him or her just as far as nature will permit. Indeed, the policy of the dramatic school seems wholly opposed to the biblical question: "Which of you by taking thought can add one cubic unto his stature?" for I saw slight, undersized boys playing Falstaff and plump, jolly girls, who it seemed as if very Nature herself had cast for black silk-stockinged soubrettes, making the most superhuman efforts to depict the most tragic moods of the tragic Mrs. Tanqueray. It is one of the rules in this academy that every student, at least in the first year of the course, must play every kind of part. The second term is largely devoted to training them in those parts to which nature and temperament have fitted them and which they will naturally assume in their professional career. But that which impressed me most about the method of teaching was the constant effort to make the students think for themselves and to reason out just why a line should be read in a certain way, or just why it was better, at a certain point in the play, to cross the stage or sit down or get up or to remain motionless. I think the greatest surprise to the layman who first attends a rehearsal of a play in which, supposedly, first-class actors are engaged, is how very little is left to their imagination and how entirely the pronunciation of every word and the smallest movement depends on the stage-manager.

A star is exempt from this rule, so far as the reading of lines is concerned, although the stage-manager directs all "crosses" and important movements; but the other actors are little better than puppets. A play, as we see it on the stage, if we eliminate the inevitable personality of the actor, is really the reflection of one man's mind instead of, as it should be, that of as many characters as there are in the play. But, as I said before, it is one of the aims of the school to teach the actors to think for themselves and to read the lines with intelligence and understanding, and to make them understand, not what the lines mean, but the motive of the entire play. All of this, it seems to me, must inevitably tend, not only to broaden the intelligence of any player, but to create a

(Continued on page 26)



One of the Most Beautiful of Modern Monuments

The sculptured group at Berne, Switzerland, commemorating the work of the Universal Postal Union, which in 1907, with a representation from all of the civilized nations, effected an improvement of the postal conditions of the world. Its work is regarded by many as of greater importance than that of the Hague Peace Conference. Five cents an ounce was made an international rate on first-class mail and the return payment coupon for letters was instituted



The First Game of the Series for the Baseball Championship of the World

On October 8 the pennant winners of the two major leagues for 1909—the Pittsburg "Pirates" and the Detroit "Tigers," of the National and American leagues respectively—met at Pittsburg before nearly thirty thousand people. The Pittsburg team won the first game of the series by a score of 4 to 1. Detroit kept a lead over the "Pirates" in the early part of the contest, but lost through errors. Detroit won the second game, on October 9, by 7 to 2



Reg. U. S. Pat. Office. Patented June 8, 1909

An Air-tight Paper Wardrobe—Cedared—for Daily Use

We make Wayne Wardrobes from jute hemp paper—they're tough, pliable and lastingly strong.

Then we have a patent fastener on each Wayne Wardrobe, the patent on which we control, that makes each Wayne Wardrobe practically air-tight.

Wayne
Cedared Paper
Wardrobe
(Air-Tight)

It's splendidly and instantly accessible, too—the opening extra wide—you can open or shut a Wayne Wardrobe every minute if you wish.

To the woman

—put your new frock or your new dress in the Wayne Wardrobe every time you take it off—every day. Keep all your clothes in it—it protects from smoke, dust and dampness—it retains for your clothes that newness and freshness so essential. You'll never find anything so convenient or so accessible.

To the man

—you ought to keep your evening clothes in the Wayne Wardrobe—put them in every time you take them off. The row of metal hangers in the back keeps the clothes shapely, free from creases or wrinkles, and as fresh and as "new" as when you bought them.

Send for "How to Care for Clothes." It's free.



The special patented clasp that insures the air-tight feature

SIZES AND PURPOSES	each
No. 2 Business Suits, Tuxedos, Shirt Waists, Jackets, 24 x 6 x 40	$ .65
No. 3 Dress Suits, Frock Coats, Women's Dresses, 30 x 6 x 50	.75
No. 5 Opera Cloaks, Gowns, Military Uniforms and Lodge Uniforms, 30 x 6 x 55	1.00
No. 7 Dinner and Reception Gowns, Ball and Party Robes, 30 x 6 x 60, with garment hangers	1.50

Other Sizes for Other Purposes

Your dealer handles Wayne Wardrobes. Be sure you ask for them otherwise advise us the style and size you desire. Send us the price and we'll forward to you, transportation prepaid; returnable if not satisfactory.

A quarter of a million in use

Col. Wayne Paper Goods Co. Fort Wayne, Ind.

Please mail me a copy of your booklet "How to Care for Clothes" promptly.

Dealer's Name .....

My name is .....

St. and No. .....

City and State .....

Cut here

Wayne Paper Goods Co. Fort Wayne Ind.

The Marionette

(Continued from page 16)

ing woman, pouring their emotions into the little men and women, are artists in the true line of all the suffering creating ones who have tried to give us pleasure. One wonders if there is a pang that any of our noblest have endured that these two, living in obscurity, have not known—the scorn of the successful street merchant, the unappreciation of all the finer elements of word and tone breathed into the puppets in some happy hour, the antagonism of those who do not care to understand.

In 107th Street, a year ago, a crowd of hoodlums wrecked their scenery, stole their favorite Marionettes, who had become their very children in the love and creative emotion that had built them from raw materials, and raised them into characters. The damage done was $2,000 worth, and Lo Cascio was ruined. In early youth he had been a stone-cutter, but he cared for no other work than this. His friends, none of them rich men, lent him the money to start again. So he moved up to 111th Street, and began the patient carpenter work in the shop over the theater-room, and made again the characters, much as Carlyle rewrote the French Revolution that the maidservant burned. There is no bitterness in the man. In telling the episode which has been the severest experience in his life, he said:

"I don't want to speak one harsh word of those young men. They didn't know what they were doing."

One More Puppet Show

WE HAVE been attending scenes of strife and noise. In Holy Week the gentle story of Christ's Passion is enacted. All is reverent, even where some of the details are crude.

Only one other puppet show is left in all New York. To reach it you grope through the dark hall of a tenement at 418 East Eleventh Street, and stumble out into a rear open court, and then climb a flight of open-air stairs into a yellow brick building about the size of an outhouse. It is like an initiation to reach that tiny theater-room from the thronged and noisy street in the heart of the East Side.

At the Eleventh Street show there sat in the row of the well-to-do a party of five smartly dressed, clever Americanized Italians of the second generation. All the imagination had been flattened out of them. Fluent ridicule was the only reaction of which they were capable. They did not, of course, realize that their attitude toward the "machinæ Gesticulantes" showed less intelligence than that of the fruit-venders at the rear.

The imaginative pedlers and push-cart men saw on high before them their own ancestors in a mortal combat to decide the future of their very own fatherland. The issues of that strife were decisive on their own nativity. How friendly and heartening to have the "drolls" and "motions" lead out a representation of what their grandmother and nurse had told them in cradle-gossip. And also they were seeing the grand air and manner, the ampler gestures in which their own youth had been nourished and that of their family line back for an æon or so. An atmosphere of courtesy and gallantry and tenderness was here graciously diffused that was too often absent in the daily bickerings with police and general public in East Side streets. This was the way life ought to be conducted, with a bit of a gesture and good-fellowship.

The Grand Air

HOW pleasant and grand it would be if an officer of the law saluted you as Chalemagne up yonder in the gay scenery salutes his meanest henchman and most battered common soldier of the line—saluted you and gave you courteous talk and a chance for your life instead of prodding you with a club and cursing you into another street, while the American gentlemen laugh at his native wit and at the sorry figure you make as you scamper away, you and all-your-worldly-goods-on-wheels.

Those puppets are enacting no dim, far-off forgotten things, but the well-known history of the land from which the audience is sprung. Sicily still responds to a stage-hint of menace from the embattled Moor. The inhabitants have been reared on folk-lore and child-legends of the Pagan invasion. And an ancient nerve of terror is stirred in the audience, as a once-invaded country never forgets the experience. The puppets adapt themselves to the twilight history of their own section of the country. In many places in Italy there is the remnant of an anti-Austrian feeling, so Austrian

Own Your Own Cigar Store



Patented Dec. 22, '08. Other patents pending.

Why not own a cigar store on a small scale yourself and keep the dealer's profit in your own pocket? Read our offer carefully—it shows you how.

50 Sargent Perfectos
(Regular Price $3.50)

Sargent Patent Cigar Chest
(Regular Price $3.50)

$3.50 for BOTH



A Sargent Perfecto, Actual Size

The Sargent Cigar is exactly the kind you want—the kind that will suit your taste. We **know** this; but because we cannot **prove** it to you in any other way, we make you the above trial offer.

We want you to *try* Sargent Cigars. If you do, you'll come back for more. That's the only reason we can afford to make such an introduction offer at our own risk.

We can sell them at this low price because we sell direct to the smoker, cutting out rent and salesmen's expense. There you have the whole secret.

Cigars by the box are much more economical than cigars purchased two or three at a time, provided you can find a brand you will enjoy smoking, and have a satisfactory means of preserving them.

Sargent Cigar Chest Free

The Sargent Patent Cigar Chest is a perfect little cigar store in itself. It is made of oak, mission finish, glass-lined and sanitary. No pads or sponges to bother with, the moisture being supplied by a new process. With a Sargent Cigar Chest you never lose money on dried-out cigars. The Chest will be sent you with your first order and is your property even if you never buy another cigar of us.

Our "Money Back" Guarantee

If cigars and chest are not up to your expectations, send them back at our expense and we will refund your money *without question.*

Send us $3.50 and we will ship you 50 Sargent Perfectos and the Cigar Chest. If you order 100 cigars, price $7.00, we will prepay express charges on Cigars and Chest *anywhere in the United States.* Subsequent orders for cigars filled at $7.00 for 100; $3.50 for 50.

For $2.00 extra we will send a mahogany chest instead of oak; or for $3.00 extra, one of Circassian Walnut.

REFERENCES: Pequonnock National Bank, First Bridgeport National Bank, or City National Bank, all of Bridgeport.

SARGENT CIGAR CO., 538 Water St., Bridgeport, Conn.

Larger Cigar Chests for Hotels, Clubs, etc. Send for Catalogue

THE MARMON



The Safe Choice

THE MARMON "Thirty-two" is carefully *manufactured*, not merely assembled. The stability of its construction, its quiet efficiency, superior comfort and great durability are known quantities.

The stability of its *makers* is important, too, because a motor car has a future as well as a present.

The design, the materials, the workmanship and the equipment of the "Thirty-two" will interest anyone who knows what a really high-grade car should embody.

The Marmon record—public and private—has invariably been consistent.

Decidedly, the safe choice for any perplexed buyer.

Option of Touring Car, Suburban (here illustrated) or Roadster.

Outline of Specifications

Motor—Four cylinders, 4½x5; 32-40 H. P., water cooled, with Mercedes Type honeycomb radiator.
Ignition—Imported Bosch H. T. Magneto and battery, dual system.
Lubrication—Marmon system of automatic force feed, requiring no adjustment nor attention.
Drive—Straight line shaft. Selective transmission and floating rear axle one compact unit. Large durable brakes, easy adjustment.
Materials—Absolutely the best of everything, including genuine Krupp, Vanadium and Chrome Nickel steels, Imported Hess-Bright Bearings, Schwarz wheels.
Tires—34x4, Q. D. Marsh rims.
Wheel Base—116 inches.
Weight—(Touring Car)—2,300 lbs.
Bodies—All metal, cast aluminum base with cast aluminum doors and door frames.
Equipment—Complete and highest grade.

Price Complete, $2650



"The Easiest Riding Car in the World"
NORDYKE & MARMON CO.
INDIANAPOLIS Estab. 1851 INDIANA



FOUR INTERESTING LETTERS

From PEARY

New York, June 15th, 1908.

Dear Sir:—In regard to the watches . . . . . furnished me by the Waltham Watch Co. three years ago, the behavior of the meantime watches was particularly excellent.

Watches carried by men in charge of different parties on the sledge journeys over the sea ice ran for weeks without any considerable variation from each other. This feature was a very distinct comfort to me in making me feel sure of my observations when the drift of the ice had carried me far away from all dead reckonings.

Most of these watches are now on Eagle Island, Maine, where I am going the end of this week. I will endeavor to get them on to you as soon as possible. . . . . Very sincerely,

(Signed) R. E. Peary, U. S. N.

Mr. James W. Appleton.

From WELLMAN

Washington, D. C., Nov. 27th, 1899.

American Waltham Watch Co., Waltham, Mass.

Gentlemen:—The nine watches made by you, which were carried in the Wellman Polar Expedition, proved entirely satisfactory. Two of these were injured slightly by the Norwegian sailors in the early winter. The remaining seven were used by me in ascertaining time and also positions of latitude and longitude. Position of stars computed by the aid of these watches could be depended upon to the accuracy of a second. Positions of longitude ascertained by Julius Payer twenty-five years previously were verified.

Extreme cold affected the movements but slightly, and in no way injured them. After returning to Norway but slight discrepancies were found upon comparing with Greenwich time.

In my judgment these movements are thoroughly reliable for any use and in any clime, being thoroughly compensated. Yours truly,

(Signed) Quirof Harlan,
Physicist to Wellman Polar Expedition.

From the Shackleton Relief Expedition

BRITISH ANTARCTIC EXPEDITION, 1907

S. Y. "Nimrod."
Lyttelton, 27th March, 1909.

Messrs. R. W. Cameron & Co., Wellington.

Sirs:—Herewith I forward to you, per Purser S. S. "Maori", the seven Waltham watches so generously loaned to my officers and self by your Company for our use in the Antarctic.

Two of them unfortunately have been damaged. One of them by an accident down a crevasse, and the other during a sledge journey.

My officers and I found the watches reliable under all conditions. After a time we gained so much confidence in their rates that we had no hesitation in trusting to them when taking observations which required time-readings to seconds.

On their behalf and my own I beg you will convey to your Company my thanks for the use of the watches. I am, Sir, Yours faithfully,

(Signed) Fred P. Evans, Lieut. R. N. R.,
Officer Commanding.

From LEFFINGWELL

Mr. E. A. Marsh, Waltham Watch Company,

The Quadrangle Club, Chicago, Dec. 8th, '08.

Dear Sir:—About three years ago your Company loaned me four of your watches for use on the Anglo-American Polar Expedition. I received them from Robins, etc., here, and yesterday I returned three of them to the same people. . . . . I wrote to you from the North last summer telling of the remarkable performance of these watches and my private Waltham, during a two months' sled trip over the ice. They were compared with each other and chronometer corrected by observation nearly every day for a year and rates assigned for the ice trip. Daily comparisons were made among the watches on the trip, also, and with the chronometer after our return. The field rates were found to be practically the same as those assigned from the rates during the several months previous to the field trip. If it were not that all three watches came out the same, I should say that the obscure field rates were accidentally close to the calculated rates. The performance of your watches is emphasized by the fact that Capt. Mikkelsen had a hand-made pocket chronometer made to order in London at a cost of $250.00. On this trip this expensive time-piece varied so greatly from the mean of the other watches that it had to be disregarded after the first week. The rates of your watches were changed but a fraction of a second, while the Captain's watch increased 35 seconds in its daily rate.

I took the greatest care in getting the best possible performance from the watches. I wore two myself and insisted that others took good care of theirs. The watches were worn night and day next to the skin and every precaution taken to keep their temperature constant. . . . . .

Thank you very much for your kindness to us in loaning the watches. Yours, etc., (Signed) E de K. Leffingwell.

N. B.—In buying a Waltham Watch always ask your jeweler for one adjusted to temperature and position

TRY ONE FREE



Get one from a dealer. Try it for ten days. If it doesn't meet every expectation for cleanliness and service, take it back.

Geo. S. Parker.

PARKER
LUCKY CURVE
FOUNTAIN PENS



Here at the right you see the ink feed of the Parker. It is curved, not straight as in other fountain pens. Straight ink feeds hold ink after the pen is returned to your pocket, until air expanded in the reservoir by the heat of your body forces it out into the cap. That's why ordinary fountain pens are uncleanly: why you see a man wiping off the barrel before using one; why he often inks his linen and fingers when he removes the cap to write.

But the curved ink feed of the Parker—the Lucky Curve—is self-draining. It clears itself of ink, giving free passage to expanding air.

So the Parker is **cleanly** to the perfect degree desired, but not realized in any fountain pen except the Lucky Curve Parker.

Whatever your work, there's a Parker designed to do it, a point and barrel to suit your needs and preferences.

$1.50 up. Standard, Self Filling or Safety which can be carried in handbag or pocket, any position, without leaking.

Get one from a dealer today for 10 days' Free Trial. If you can't find a dealer, write me giving the name of your stationer, druggist or jeweler and I will arrange for you to select from an extensive assortment. Beautiful catalog free. See a dealer or write me today.

Dealers write for details of my special 1909 Proposition to first 1500 new dealers. Easy opportunity to get beautiful show case free.

Parker Pen Company
Geo. S. Parker, Pres.
98 MILL STREET
Janesville, Wis.

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Marionettes fall in squadrons before the advance of the Milanese and Neapolitan heroes.

The puppets have the easy democracy of virile things. In market-places, under the sun, they enact their welcome story, and collect toll in a slouch hat from an audience full of good-will at a penny a person. Throughout Italy, they travel—a fortnight to a city. In all ages, theirs has been the right of free speech. When Church and State had sinned, then Punchinello spoke what was in the mind of the mob. The little dancing fellow could lash out against potentate and dignitary, where the private person must keep a pensive silence.

"Polichenelle never dies. He is the good common sense of the people, the alert sally, the unrestrained laugh. Yes, Polichenelle laughs, sings, weeps, as long as there is a world of vice, folly, and sin. He is immortal."

Moving pictures have driven out the Marionettes of New York. The nicolodeon world is the same mad world as that of the Sunday comic supplement. There is the hot speed, phantasmagoria, lightning change of incident, blur, and frenzy of color. From those twinkling, overheated scenes of accident, seduction, and sudden death, it is gracious to turn to the cool, orderly ways of the Carlovingian manikins, with their unfailing dignity, even under the drums and trampling of massacre, the repose of manner as of haughty generations ennobling the blood.

A Vanishing Race

THE other puppet-men of New York, one by one, have silently packed their wares and stolen away. Exiled by moving pictures and the Americanization of emotion, Signor Mariano, who for long ran a puppet show in Spring Street, has found a refuge for his art in an Italian colony of California. He, too, grew to love his puppets. A friend of his, Maiori, the romantic Shakespearian actor, has told me how Mariano, after the entertainment was over, would pat Rinaldo on the head, and touch the glowing cheek of the lovely Lady Aldabella and say: "Why don't you speak to me? Can't you talk to me, you little one?"

And with a quaint touch of sentiment, half-fanciful and half-jesting, he would say: "When I die, on the day when I lie in my coffin in the room, I would like you to group about me the best of the Marionettes, the most splendid of the warriors, and the ladies whom I made the most beautiful. It would be pleasant to be surrounded by personages so fine."

Behind the puppets lies history for three thousand years. They join wooden-and-lead hands clear back to Thebes and most ancient Egypt. They have been gesticulating through rising and fading dynasties. There is scarcely a tongue or language where their voice has not been heard. And now, lamentably driven out by the itch for speed and newsy novelties, they take any tiny corner of a foreign colony that is left to them, and pick up the broken threads of their brief life till Modernism hunts them down.

✣ ✣ ✣

The Girl and the Stage

(Continued from page 22)

stimulus for the work in hand, which, in many cases, is now so sadly lacking.

The first lesson I attended was a class for girls, and the subject was the voice. Perhaps a dozen young women sat in a semicircle, and each in turn was called to the center of the room to read a line. These young women were perhaps from seventeen to thirty years of age and of every height, weight, and coloring, and although it may have been so long now since I have been in a class-room that I have forgotten the spirit of the student, I know that these particular searchers after knowledge were most eager in manner and most caustic in their criticism of the efforts of their fellow workers. After I arrived, each young lady was requested to recite the one line, "Come live with me and be my love," and she was supposed to read it in a manner that would take full advantage of all the vocal organs with which she had been born. "Come live with me and be my love," is perhaps not a very remarkable line, but, after all, it is a pretty serious proposition for a man to make to a girl, or *vice versa*. Now if there had only been a few introductory lines or some "business" to give one a little warning and preparation for the remark, it would have helped a good deal, but it is really rather difficult to appear indifferent in the face of a series of twelve young women — blondes, brunettes, tall, short, broad, thin—each in turn throwing

The Originator of Stein-Bloch Clothes

Nathan Stein began making clothing when sixteen years old. At sixty he was making better and finer garments than any man in America.

He passed out at eighty, the supreme past master of his craft, yet always a worker, always a learner. He has imitators, but no competitors.

Nathan Stein was the Nestor of the modern clothing business, and a Prophet of the Better Day * * * The garments he made were works of art, thought out and dreamed out * * *

The Stein-Bloch Company is the lengthened shadow of Nathan Stein. He lifted the business of making ready-to-wear clothing out of the realm of the booth and the bazar, and placed it beyond haggle and barter.

He made it a matter of friend supplying friend with exquisite garments at a fair price.

From
"THE TALE OF TWO TAILORS"
By Elbert Hubbard.

★ ★ ★

The above quotation furnishes the reason which actuated a great London merchant in offering Stein-Bloch clothes exclusively to his London patrons.

The fall and winter styles are ready at your leading clothier's. Their price is within reach of your pocketbook and your self-respect. Try on these clothes.

The Stein-Bloch booklet, "Smartness," presenting these styles, is mailed on request.

Look for this Label. It means 55 years of Knowing How.

The Stein-Bloch Co.
Wholesale Tailors

THE STEIN-BLOCH COMPANY
Tailors for Men

...ops:
RC ... N. Y.

NEW YORK:
The Fifth Avenue Bldg.

LONDON:
Selfridge & Co., Ltd.,
Oxford St., West.

...WERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION CO... IER'S

COOPER'S
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF

Spring Needle Knit UNDERWEAR

Combines COMFORT WEAR and STYLE

COMFORT: It is elastic in every direction. This makes it fit your skin. It yields, but does not stay stretched, for it resumes its shape as soon as the pressure is relaxed. The elasticity lasts as long as the garment, and the fabric is the most durable of any. It is soft, smooth, and non-irritating.

WEAR: All points that have to take extra strain are guarded and reinforced by silk bands, as stays. As the fabric stretches at every stress, it can not tear. Each part is as strong as the rest. Washing does it no harm in any of its qualities.

STYLE: Perfect fit, finest fabric, high-bred finish give the perfection of style.

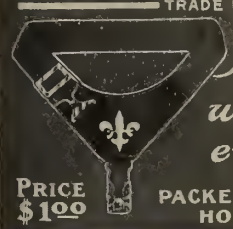
OUR COOPER'S TRADE MARK DERBY RIBBED UNDERWEAR REG. U.S. PAT. OFF. GRADE DE LUXE TRADE MARK

is on all our goods — our responsibility goes with it. Our machines are patented in nine nations.

MADE ONLY BY THE

Cooper Manufacturing Co.
Bennington, Vermont

PARIS GARTERS
TRADE MARK



A Gift that will please every man.

PRICE $1.00

PACKED IN HANDSOME HOLIDAY BOX.

These beautiful garters are made up with ribbed silk webbing and silk pad, with handsome interwoven design in contrasting colors.

No more pleasing remembrance can be offered your gentlemen friends of any age.

Colors: black, blue, white, gray and green. Sent to any address upon receipt of price, $1.00. State choice of colors.

A. Stein & Co., 504 Center Ave., Chicago

A nail will do



for the kid who "busts his galluses," but for grown-ups it's much more comfortable to wear

Atwood Suspenders

They never "bust." Made of strong non-stretch-out elastic fabric, double stitched. ***Adjustable at five different points*** to fit perfectly any body. Nothing fancy — just extra good pants holders built on a new principle, at the price of ordinary suspenders.

Sent anywhere, postpaid on receipt of

50 cents

Atwood Suspender Company
Dept. A, Schenectady, N. Y.

We want one live dealer in your town. Who is he?

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

out her arms, rolling her blue or gray or brown eyes, and with all her artistic temperament, backed by good vocal training, remark: "Come live with me and be my love!" And the worst of it was that I was perched on one of those inadequate, spindle-legged chairs, which for some inconceivable reason are always given to distinguished visitors when inspecting class-rooms. It was, I consider, a warm welcome, and it was here that I first learned how very, very serious a question to the actress is the shape in which nature has molded her, and how, notwithstanding any preferences she may have for comedy or tragedy, it is the form that must largely determine her theatrical career. If a short, fat girl with a shiny face, even though her heart is bursting with intense passion, should say, "Come live with me and be my love," she would be comic; if a thin, anemic, homely girl said it, she would of necessity be pathetic; but in the case of a tall, lithe, splendid, tigress-like, red-haired beauty, one is liable to give the remark attention, and is ready, even willing, to be convinced that the lady speaks with sincerity.

Author-Actors

LEAVING the young women still intent on developing their voices, I was taken to a class in dramatic reading, where each word and sentence was put under microscopic analysis as to its exact value and meaning, and from here we went to a larger room, with a little stage at one end, on which many girls were being instructed in action. That which by far interested me the most, in this class, was a part of the lesson which was supposed to excite the creative imagination of the embryo actresses. Several days previous to my visit, the students had been told a very simple but very possible story. It was that a young girl, who had come to New York to seek employment, had failed in her mission, and for some reason had been estranged from her people at home. This was, in a way, the first chapter of the story. The second takes place in her hall-bedroom in the lodging-house where she has been living. Thoroughly discouraged and exhausted by her failure to get work, she returns to her room and goes to the cupboard to look for something to eat. Instead, she finds a bottle of laudanum, which she had previously bought in fear of just such a condition as that in which she now finds herself. She decides to take the poison, but before doing so remembers a package of letters which would disclose her identity, and she thereupon proceeds to burn them. The letters destroyed, the girl once more takes up the bottle of laudanum, but, just as she is about to drink the poison, a message comes from her people in the country begging her to return to them. From this theme each of the students was supposed to construct a short sketch in two scenes, and to interpret it in her own way. The little stage was quite bare save for a few chairs, and these were arranged by each student to represent anything she chose. The first girl who played her sketch for us conceived her heroine as a young woman from the country who had gone to the great city to seek employment on the stage. The first scene represented the outside office of a Broadway manager, and a second girl student played a grouchy stenographer. Discouraged and somewhat tearful, the girl enters the office and tells the stenographer how necessary for her it is to see the manager and get employment, but the stenographer says that the manager is out and is quite sure that there is no chance of an engagement. The girls says that she thinks she will wait, and, sinking to a chair, proceeds to depict the mental suffering of the young woman, until, unable to bear it longer, she flies from the office.

Creating "Stage-Business"

THE two girls then reversed the parts and acted the scenes as conceived by the girl who had originally played the stenographer. In substance, it was much the same as the first version, but here the stenographer, while outwardly gruff, had a heart of gold, and the girl, instead of presenting a picture of chronic woe, made a splendid effort to be gay, even flippant, and in this way gained a full effect for an emotional breakdown at the end of the act. There was considerably more imagination shown in the second scene in the girl's bedroom, and it was curious to note how different parts of the scenario had impressed the minds of the different girls as the best material for drama. One seemed particularly impressed by the value of the making of the fire where the letters were to be burned, and another hurried through this and devoted most of the act to the scene of reading over the letters and burning them one by one. The finding of the poison impressed one student as the most effective situation, while another made the receiving and the opening of the message from home her great scene. The point of view of the students

The QUICKEST shave

No Blade Trouble



Says Mr. Jones

Mr. J. W. Jones, inventor of the disc phonograph record, Jones Speedometer, etc., etc., and notable mechanical engineer, permits us to publish the following:

> "Your AutoStrop Razor has given me the greatest pleasure that I ever experienced in shaving. By means of your very neat feature of quick stropping I have been shaving with the AutoStrop for four months without having occasion to change the original blade, and wish to congratulate you on this satisfactory and desirable device."

A no-stropping razor sounds handy, quick and easy because you don't have to stop and strop it, and the AutoStrop sounds awkward, slow, difficult, because it is a strop razor. But the fact is that the no-stropping razor is the awkward razor and the AutoStrop is the handy, quick and easy razor. While tearing, chopping and scraping with a no-stropping razor to get the beard off,—while awkwardly inserting a no-stropping blade,—while awkwardly taking apart and putting together again to clean a no-stropping razor, you can actually do three complete shaves with an AutoStrop—stropping, shaving, cleaning and all.

NOT A STROPPING MACHINE

but a razor and stropping device all in one piece. You simply slip the strop through the AutoStrop itself, without detaching blade or taking apart, and move back and forth. Blade falls automatically on strop at exactly the right angle and right pressure, thus stropping itself automatically and expertly.



AutoStrop SAFETY RAZOR Strops Itself

The AutoStrop Safety Razor outfit consists of a heavily silver plated self-stropping razor, 12 fine blades and strop, in small handsome case. Price $5.00, which is probably your total shaving expense for years, as one blade often lasts six months to a year.

TRY IT FREE (DEALERS! READ THIS)

Any dealer can put out AutoStrop Safety Razors on 30 days' free trial. If any of them are returned, the dealer may return them to us, expressage collect, and we will send said dealer a new razor or credit his account with the returned razor. Thus the dealer takes no risk in selling AutoStrops on 30 days' free trial.

There is strong demand for AutoStrops on account of the great dissatisfaction with the no-stropping razors. Dealers can sell AutoStrops to nearly every no-stropping user. Thus we guarantee that the AutoStrop will shave you satisfactorily or you can get your money back. Get one on 30 days' free trial before it gets out of your mind.

YOU WANT THIS BOOK

How much wrong information have you received during your lifetime on the subject of shaving and razors? If you want to know how much, send for "An Interview with the Greatest Razor Expert,"—a quick, speedy, witty conversation.

Explains why you are having shaving troubles and blade troubles, and will actually teach you how to shave yourself as well as the head barber can.

It's free, though it ought not to be. Send for it now or you'll forget.

AUTOSTROP SAFETY RAZOR CO., 340 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK.
61 New Oxford St., London. 14 St. Helen St., Montreal



STROPS! SHAVES! CLEANS!
WITHOUT DETACHING BLADE
FAR QUICKER, HANDIER THAN
A NO-STROPPING RAZOR

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

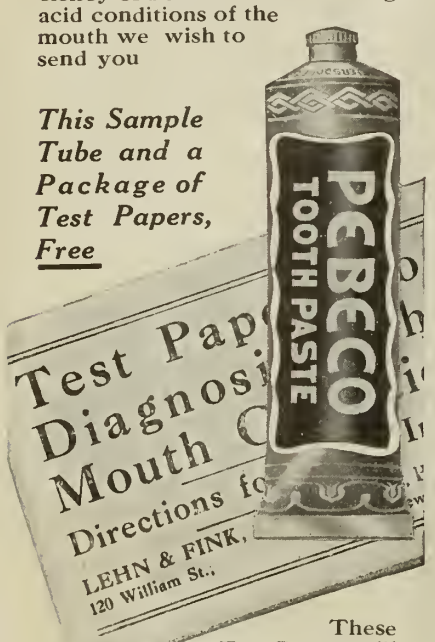
Teeth Decay Because of Acid in the Mouth

PEBECO TOOTH PASTE Is Anti-Acid

In addition to its perfect cleansing qualities Pebeco Tooth Paste counteracts the tooth-destroying effects of acid in the mouth. This is the most important and valuable service that a dentifrice can render, for "acid mouth" is the common cause of tooth decay; no amount of brushing will prevent decay where an acid condition exists.

That you may prove the efficiency of Pebeco in overcoming acid conditions of the mouth we wish to send you

This Sample Tube and a Package of Test Papers, Free



These Test Papers will enable you to see for yourself just how Pebeco works—how it counteracts acid in the mouth, restoring a natural condition for sound teeth and mouth health.

The test is simple and conclusive; full directions are sent with the Test Papers.

No other dentifrice, either powder, paste or liquid, has this anti-acid property as Pebeco has; therefore you may use ordinary dentifrices faithfully and still have decaying teeth. Ordinary commercial dentifrices are mere tooth polishers and are usually sold on their flavor. Pebeco is the professional dentifrice and is used and recommended by dentists not only for its cleansing and polishing qualities, but also for its positive value as a tooth preserver, mouth anti-acid and antiseptic.

Pebeco (originated in the Hygienic Laboratories of P. Beiersdorf & Co., Hamburg, Germany) is sold by all druggists in large 50c tubes. For Free Sample and Test Papers send postal or coupon to

LEHN & FINK, 104 William St., New York

LEHN & FINK, 104 William Street, New York

Gentlemen: Please send me sample tube of Pebeco and package of Test Papers.

Name.....

Address.....

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

was indeed as varied as the amount of ability they displayed in their technique; but it was all interesting, and the charming frankness with which they criticized the work of their fellows after each scene was finished would have done credit to a New York first-night audience.

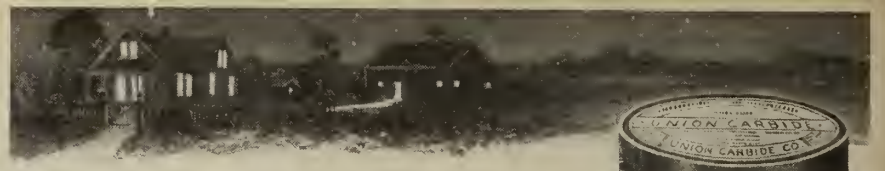
My next visit was to at least twenty young ladies engaged in the gentle art of making up, and I was assured by those who should know that this, so far as the girl students were concerned, was easily the most popular course in the curriculum. I do not mean to suggest that the pulchritude of the young women of this particular dramatic school does not average very high, but I must confess that the double row of young women before their mirrored dressing-tables, each made up as well as she knew how, was a most pleasing sight. It was a bright little place, and the general effect was much more of the theater than of any room I had yet visited. There were the familiar tin make-up boxes and the litter of grease paints and cans of cold cream and the worn hare's foot—the line of girls with their hair done high and their eyelashes painted back and the cheeks scarlet, all smiling into brilliantly lighted mirrors at their ever-increasing loveliness. Indeed, if there had been a few spangled dresses hung along the wall and a trunk in the corner and the ladies had shown a little less decorum in their dress and manner, it would have been very much like the "big room" of a Broadway theater where a musical comedy was being played.

Studies of Life

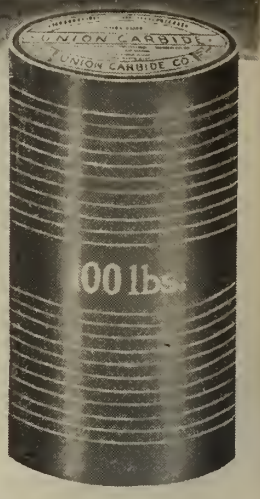
AFTER this I saw several rehearsals on plays whose literary worth and dramatic value had been established for many years. Some of these rehearsals were held on bare stages, while others were carried out with all the scenery, properties, and accouterments of a regular performance. In many respects they were like the rehearsals of the professional stage, but the significant difference was that the stage director made the players think for themselves and give a sufficient reason for the manner in which they spoke and moved. There was another most interesting class in life study, where the students separately or more often in twos played scenes which they had witnessed in real life. In this exercise the youthful actors were generally at their best, for they naturally picked out the characters from real life which they could most easily portray. Two young men, for instance, who from a lack of physique had not appeared to the best possible advantage in the classes in which I had seen them before, developed suddenly into excellent character actors with a surprising spirit of comprehension and the portrayal of true modern comedy.

An Actress

BUT the best, certainly the most interesting, hour of my first experience in a dramatic school came very late in the day at a class called Dramatic Analysis. On a bare stage the students were giving a performance of "A Doll's House," and I must confess that at first it was the occasional analysis of the lines by the young instructor that most interested me. The student who played Helmer was a good-looking youth, manly, broad-shouldered, who knew how to keep his feet on the ground and to take his time. His enunciation was clear and carried well beyond where the footlights should have been. Above all, he had repression, and read his lines with confidence and intelligence. He had learned his lesson well; he was a pride to the school of acting; his technique was worthy of a diploma. The girl who played Mrs. Linden was not so good as the man, but she was painstaking and wholly sincere—even adequate. The two played a scene together, stopping every few lines to discuss with the stage director the technical advantage of a new phrasing or the exact value of the "timing" of a slight movement of the hand, and then it came time for Nora's entrance. She was neither tall nor short, had reddish hair, slanting eyes, and strongly Semitic features. She wore a short black skirt and a simple white shirtwaist with very short sleeves, from which hung heavy red arms and big hands. For a moment she stood with unbalanced shoulders, her corsetless figure slouching, shapeless in the ill-fitting clothes, her feet far apart and ill at ease. And then, when she began to speak the lines of Nora, I knew that I was in the presence of an actress. The little stage was bare, the sunlight of early spring filtered through the tall windows and fell on groups of the girl and boy students who sat silently watching the newcomer whom the good fairy, called Genius, had gently touched with her wings. For a moment I must confess that my faith in the dramatic schools of acting was shaken and seemed to fairly crumble away before this red-haired, slant-eyed girl who was doing nothing as she had been taught to do



Home-made Gas-Light From Crushed Stone



TWENTY years ago the oil lamp had already been driven out of the city into the country home where gas could not follow—so we thought.

In those days we would have laughed at the idea of a country home lighted with gaslight.

But like the telephone and free mail delivery gaslight has finally left the city to become a common rural convenience.

In the year 1909, the up-to-date villager or farmer not only lives in a gas lighted house, same as his city cousin, but when he drives home on a cold, wet night he actually lights up his barn, his barnyard or porches on his house with this gas-light by simply turning an "ignition" button on a post or wall.

***

And this change seems quite like magic when you consider that this rural gaslight is home-made—made by the family itself right on the premises.

Take fifteen minutes once a month to make all that can be used in a large house.

The magic is all in the strangely, weird, manufactured stone known commercially as "Union Carbide."

This wonderful gas producing substance, "Union Carbide," looks and feels just like crushed granite. For country home use it is packed and shipped from warehouses located all over the United States in sheet steel cans containing 100 pounds.

Union Carbide won't burn, can't explode, and will keep in the original package for years in any climate. For this reason it is safer to handle and store about the premises than coal.

***

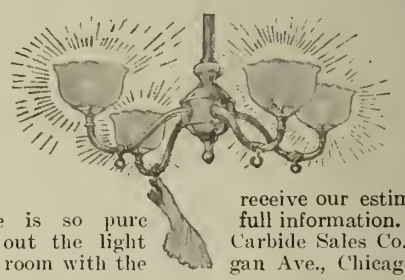
All that is necessary to make "Union Carbide" give up its gas is to mix it with plain water—the gas, which is then instantly generated, is genuine Acetylene.

When piped to handsome brass chandeliers and fixtures Acetylene burns with an intensely brilliant, stiff flame, that the wind can't affect.

This flame makes light so white in color that it is commonly called "Artificial Sunlight."

Experiments conducted by Cornell University have proven that it will grow plants the same as sunlight itself.

Physicians recommend Acetylene as a germicide and a remedy for eyestrain, and it is used as an illuminant in fifty-four hospitals in New York City alone.



Then too, Acetylene is so pure that you might blow out the light and sleep all night in a room with the burner open without any injurious effects whatever.

On account of its being burned in permanent brass fixtures attached to walls and ceilings, Acetylene is much safer than smoky, smelly oil lamps which can easily be tipped over.

For this reason the Engineers of the National Board of Insurance Underwriters called Acetylene safer than any illuminant it commonly displaces.

In addition to all these advantages, Acetylene light is inexpensive.

An Acetylene light of 24-candle power costs only about 3¾ cents for ten hours' lighting, while for the same number of hours regular oil lamps of equal volume cost about 6 cents in kerosene, chimneys and wicks on the average.

***

Consider this carefully and you will hardly wonder at the fact that there are today no less than 176,000 town and country homes lighted with home-made Acetylene, made from "Union Carbide."

Once a month some member of the family must dump a few pounds of Union Carbide in a small tank-like machine which usually sets in one corner of the basement.

This little tank-like machine is automatic—it does all the work—it makes no gas until the burners are lighted and stops making gas when the burners are shut off.

The lights located in every room in your house, on your porches, in your horse and cow barns, or barnyards and chicken yards if you like, will all be ready to turn on with a twist of the wrist or a touch of the button at any time of the day or night.

No city home can be as brilliantly or as beautifully illuminated as any one of these 176,000 homes now using Acetylene.

Won't you let us tell you how little it will cost to make this time-saving, money-saving, beautifying light at your own home?

Write us today how large your house and how many rooms you have, and receive our estimate and books giving full information. Just address: Union Carbide Sales Co., Dept. A, 158 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.

BURROWES HOME BILLIARD AND POOL TABLE



$1 DOWN

$1.00 Down puts into your home any Table worth from $6 to $15. $2 a month pays balance. Higher priced Tables on correspondingly easy terms. We supply all cues, balls, &c., free.

BECOME AN EXPERT AT HOME

The BURROWES HOME BILLIARD AND POOL TABLE is a scientifically built Combination Table, adapted for the most expert play. It may be set on your dining-room or library table, or mounted on legs or stand. When not in use it may be set aside out of the way.

NO RED TAPE—On receipt of first instalment we will ship Table. Play on it one week. If unsatisfactory return it, and we will refund money. Write today for catalogue.

THE E. T. BURROWES CO., 404 CENTER STREET, PORTLAND, MAINE



Make a Good Income!

operating a **Daydark Photo Post Card Machine.** 3 Photo Postal Cards of any object made and delivered on the spot in 10 minutes. No experience required—no dark room necessary. All work done in the machine in open day. Establish a profitable business at home by opening a Daydark Postal Parlor and big money maker on the street, at fairs, etc. **Make Good Money.** **Send at once** for free catalog and sample post card showing fine work the machine does.

DAYDARK SPECIALTY COMPANY, 500B TEMPLE BUILDING, ST. LOUIS, MO.



The "30" Locomobile

1910

"30" Shaft Drive
The Locomobile

THE BEST BUILT CAR — Locomobile — IN AMERICA

"40" Chain Drive
Co. of America

New York
Philadelphia

Bridgeport Conn.
San Francisco

Boston
Chicago

LICENSED UNDER THE SELDEN PATENT



THE Packard FOR MEN SHOE

$3.50-$4.00-$5.00

IN THE olden days when every good American had his shoes made by the neighboring cobbler style, fit and cost were largely determined through argument. There are still a few men prone to mourn the passing of this method. Like the Chinese, they reckon time as the least of things.

The average young American of to-day need not spend over fifteen minutes in the selection of his shoes because he invariably prefers an advertised shoe, like the Packard, and goes to a Packard dealer. In this case he has the choice of many lasts, all sizes and widths and quick service. The fixed price of the Packard appeals to him and so does the trade-mark, for it is the maker's endorsement. It assures him a "square deal" in material and workmanship and vouches for the lasting shape of the shoe as well as its comfort.

The Packard, by reason of its unchanging high quality, is being worn by more young men each year. It has snap and style and the proper foundation for these requisites. The best shoe artists of Brockton contribute to its design and construction, and throughout it bears the stamp of honest labor, skillfully applied.

You should wear the Packard. You owe it your feet and your purse.
Ask your dealer, no matter where.
Send for free Catalogue.

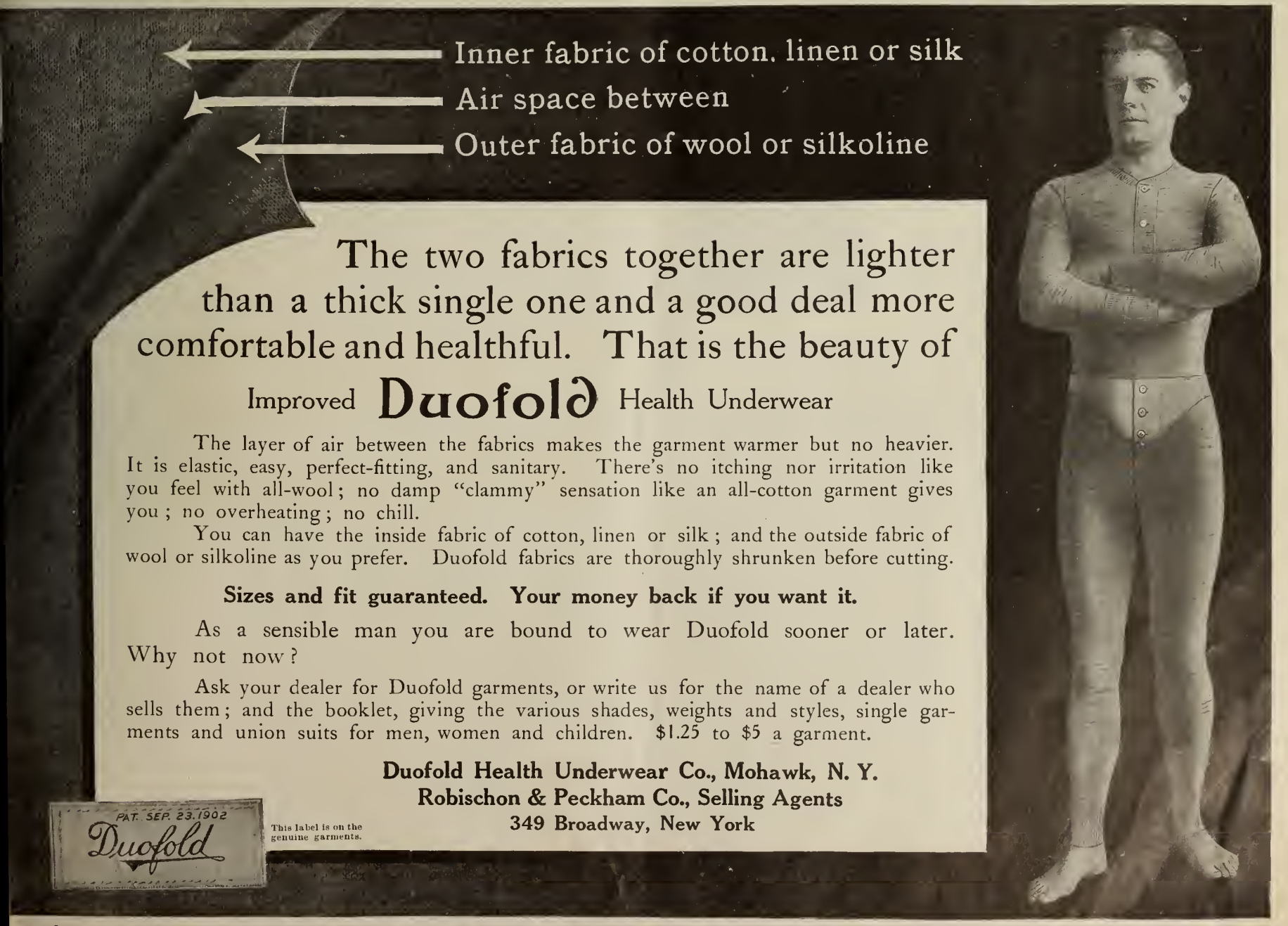
UNION MADE BY PACKARD OF BROCKTON

MADE ONLY BY

M. A. PACKARD COMPANY

Brockton - - - Massachusetts

P



The two fabrics together are lighter than a thick single one and a good deal more comfortable and healthful. That is the beauty of

Improved Duofold Health Underwear

The layer of air between the fabrics makes the garment warmer but no heavier. It is elastic, easy, perfect-fitting, and sanitary. There's no itching nor irritation like you feel with all-wool; no damp "clammy" sensation like an all-cotton garment gives you; no overheating; no chill.

You can have the inside fabric of cotton, linen or silk; and the outside fabric of wool or silkoline as you prefer. Duofold fabrics are thoroughly shrunken before cutting.

Sizes and fit guaranteed. Your money back if you want it.

As a sensible man you are bound to wear Duofold sooner or later. Why not now?

Ask your dealer for Duofold garments, or write us for the name of a dealer who sells them; and the booklet, giving the various shades, weights and styles, single garments and union suits for men, women and children. $1.25 to $5 a garment.

Duofold Health Underwear Co., Mohawk, N. Y.
Robischon & Peckham Co., Selling Agents
349 Broadway, New York

PAT. SEP. 23.1902 Duofold

This label is on the genuine garments.

IVER JOHNSON
SAFETY AUTOMATIC REVOLVER



The Business End

of this firearm is as quiet as a country church yard until you *want* it to open up. It's always ready *when* you are, but it can't go off before, even if you

"Hammer the Hammer"

It may be knocked off your desk, fall off your dresser, slip from your hand as you draw it—but it can't shoot until *you* pull the trigger.

In proportion and design it's a work of art. Mechanically it is perfect. And in the experience of thousands and thousands of purchasers, it is the surest and most mechanically perfect revolver ever made.

Our Free Booklet "Shots"

tells more in detail why the Iver Johnson has outstripped competitors in public favor. Our handsome catalogue goes with it, showing details of construction.

Iver Johnson Safety Hammer Revolver

Richly nickeled, 22-cal. rim-fire or 32-cal. centre-fire, 3-inch barrel or 38-cal. centre-fire, 3½-inch barrel **$6.00**

Iver Johnson Safety Hammerless Revolver

Richly nickeled, 32-cal. centre-fire, 3-inch barrel, or 38-cal. centre-fire, 3¼-inch barrel **$7.00**

Extra length barrel or blued finish at slight extra cost.

We are the largest manufacturers of revolvers in the world. Our enormous production greatly reduces the manufacturing cost on each revolver. That is why the Iver Johnson, with all its superiority, is so moderately priced.

Iver Johnson's Arms & Cycle Works, 146 River Street, Fitchburg, Mass.

NEW YORK: 99 Chambers Street HAMBURG, GERMANY: Pickhuben 4
SAN FRANCISCO: Phil. B. Bekehart Co., 717 Market St.

Makers of Iver Johnson Single-Barrel Shotguns and Iver Johnson Truss-Bridge Bicycles



Fritzi Scheff

Would You Like These Two Pictures

? ? ? ? ?



E. H. Sothern

They are beautifully made, in gravure form, giving the effect of soft carbon prints, and are just right to frame—about 8½ x 11½ inches. You can get them in connection with

The THEATRE MAGAZINE

by taking advantage of the special offer on the coupon below. If you prefer other pictures, take your choice from the list. The Theatre Magazine is the only publication in America devoted to the interests of the play-goer. It is the most beautiful magazine published, full of elaborate photographic illustrations of Players, Scenes from Plays, Stage Gowns and Costumes, and all the varied scenes in the life of the theatre.

Each month's issue contains articles of current and advance interest about Stage Favorites, New Plays, Music and the Opera here and in Europe, written by the authoritative writers, critics, playwrights, managers and players themselves. Fashions as seen on the Stage and designed by leading actresses for their own roles; showing how the Stage is the modern creator of Smart Dress. Gossip of intimate Stage Life and anecdotes of famous players. Interviews with Stage Celebrities. Music and the Opera. Photographic reviews of Stars and scenes from their plays. Interesting descriptions of Stage Novelties as originating in London, Paris and Vienna.

THE THEATRE MAGAZINE, 26 W. 33d St., NEW YORK

35c a Copy *For Sale Everywhere* *$3.50 a Year*

CIRCULATION MANAGER, The Theatre Magazine, New York City

Enclosed find one dollar ($1.00) for which please send me The Theatre Magazine for three months, and also the two large photogravure photographs that I have marked in the following list:—Fritzi Scheff, E. H. Sothern, Maude Adams, Lillian Russell, Kyrle Bellew, Frances Starr.

Name .....

Address .....

it and yet playing Nora as I had very seldom seen it played before. Every properly constituted pack of cards has its joker, and here was the joker in the game of acting. And the unhappy part of it to me was not that she had made the road to success seem the more difficult, but that she had suddenly drifted in, an ominous cloud, and shut off the high places from their vision for all time. I afterward learned that she had had four months coaching in the school and a few weeks' experience in a stock company. But when I had left the little schoolroom and was well away from the spell of the young woman, I was consoled by the thought that every art has its Raphael or its Shakespeare or its Michelangelo or its Duse, and that these giants are only born between great spaces of time. There are always plenty of niches for the hard-working, conscientious artisans, and that, after all, it is they who form the fabric of our arts.

Afterwards

SO FAR as I could learn, the careers of these students, after they leave the school of acting, vary very greatly. Many of them, especially in the case of the girls, wholly ignorant of the amount of work required of them, give up and return to their homes; others regard it as a useful, broadening education and not essentially as part of a career; one young man I saw had already signed with a prominent manager to play leading parts as soon as he graduated; but for the most part the students look for small parts in road companies, where they hope to find the hard, practical experience that will fit them for the great opportunities later on. The graduates are, as a matter of fact, given every encouragement to find such employment, for it must be remembered that the schools of acting, as a rule, claim only to be schools of preparation, not to turn out the finished actor. Their idea is to broaden the students physically and intellectually, to give them an incentive for good work, to make them flexible, and train them in a way that will save them time and carry them over the hard places. To illustrate this, there was the case last season of a young woman who, through personal charm rather than sound teaching, has been a recognized star for some years. Recently she passed under the management of a man who is known as our best stage-manager. At her first entrance in the play provided for her, she had to cross the stage and sit down at a table. The rehearsal, which lasted the entire afternoon, was devoted to teaching the young lady how to sit down at the table.

A Merchant-Actor

MANY of the students, especially the women, after they graduate, never make an effort to go on the stage. The usual reason for this is that they did not know in the beginning that there is a great difference between the desire to act and the desire to go on the stage. If a boy wishes to ride horseback, his father is liable to encourage him, because it is a good exercise and often a useful, if not necessary, accomplishment, and it never occurs to the father that his son is going to end up as a professional jockey on the race-track or as a bespangled rider in a circus-ring. But if a boy wants to act he must of necessity act on the stage. I know of a case to-day that will illustrate this condition, although the fact that the young man's father was very rich makes it almost unique. Several years ago, when it came time for the son to take up the serious work of life, he was offered a lucrative position in his father's office, but the boy had a craving to act and was consequently sent to the school of dramatic arts. At the end of two years he was still anxious to act, but not finding any one who would let him, he returned to his father with a counter-proposition. It was to accept the lucrative position in the office if his father would agree to each year for one night pay for a theater and the production of any play in which the son chose to appear. The father agreed, and now for one mad night the young man, supported by his amateur actor friends and cheered on by his numerous acquaintances, enjoys his annual debauch of acting the longest and most difficult rôle he can find in the drama. For the remainder of the year he is a conscientious, hard-working, successful young business man.

The Long Wait

BUT where is the actress who has not a rich father going to satisfy her desire to act, if not on the stage? If she happens to be the leading woman of the amateur theatrical company in her own town, then she can perhaps play several good parts during the winter, but the professional stage is certainly a very poor place for her to act, unless she considers it acting to dust the furniture and speak a few meaningless lines to the butler in the first scene some time before the audience is

Lifts You Above "The Crowd"

The distinguishing mark of being well dressed is yours when you wear Harvard Clothes. In these classy garments the young man is always at his best.

HARVARD CLOTHES

are the latest expression of good taste in dress. Smart but not loud. If you want to be the best dressed in your vicinity, ask your dealer for our Department 2 Clothes. They are the best tailored in the world.

Your name and your dealer's name entitles you to a copy of the *Harvard Book*, which contains the latest dictates of fashion in young men's wearing apparel, and the world's records in baseball, golf, running and all out-door sports up to June, 1909. **Send for a copy today.**

You'll find the old Harvard Gate on our label in the inside coat pocket. Look for it.

HARVARD CLOTHES

DAUBE, COHN & CO.
383 Fifth Avenue
Chicago, - Illinois

Creators of the world-renowned Hercules Clothes for boys.

Every *genuine* Chocolate Bud has the name WILBUR stamped on it and the Cupid trade-mark enclosed in the wrapper



WILBUR'S CHOCOLATE BUDS

Chocolate in its purity—distinctive in quality and delicacy—a taste that's never forgotten.

At your dealer's, or we will send a pound box prepaid for $1. *One* sample box for 30c and your dealer's name.

Wilbur's Velour Chocolate

Greater body, richer aroma, higher flavor—more chocolate and less sugar. Flat cakes 10c

H. O. WILBUR & SONS, Inc., 235 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia
Makers of WILBUR'S COCOA

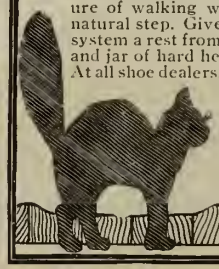
The Heel That Doesn't Slip



The Cat's Paw Rubber Heel never slips on wet or muddy walks. The **Friction Plug** prevents it. Moreover, this plug, being placed right where the friction comes, takes the wear off the rubber. Makes these heels actually outwear **Leather** heels. Because of this Friction Plug feature and the plain superiority of the rubber that goes into their manufacture—

CAT'S PAW
Non-Slip Cushion RUBBER HEELS

are conceded by all to be the best on the market. Wear a pair. Learn for yourself the pleasure of walking with a light, elastic and natural step. Give your body and nervous system a rest from the ceaseless pounding and jar of hard heels against hard walks. At all shoe dealers. Put on by any cobbler. Price by mail, 35 cents. Send outline of heel.



FOSTER RUBBER CO.
170 Summer Street
BOSTON, MASS.
Dept. C. P. 11

Two Cents a Week Pays Wash Bill!

This Washer eliminates *labor* and practically saves all *cost*. Does a big family washing for *2 cents a week*—yes, and the *wringing*, too. It's one of the greatest marvels the world has ever known. Runs by electricity or water power. Washes a tubful *spotlessly clean* in two to six minutes! Wrings out the clothes to perfection as fast as you feed them—prove it at our expense.

30 Days' Free Trial



Any Woman Can Have a

1900 Motor Washer

On 30 Days' Free Trial

Don't send money. If you are responsible, you can try it first. Let us pay the freight. See the wonders it performs. Thousands being used. Every user is delighted. They write us bushels of letters telling how it saves work and worry. Sold on little payments. Write for fascinating Free Book today. All correspondence should be addressed to

1900 Washer Co., 3388 Henry St., Binghamton, N. Y.

If you live in Canada, address Canadian 1900 Washer Co., 355 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada.

BRANCH HOUSES: We maintain branches at 1947 Broadway, New York City; and 1113 Flatbush Ave., Brooklyn; and in all principal cities. We also make shipments from our warehouses in Kansas City, San Francisco and Seattle. (1)

COLGATE'S RIBBON DENTAL CREAM



"Good Enough to Eat"

say users of this delicious and efficient dentifrice.

Its delightful flavor makes its use a pleasure and a habit, and proves that a "druggy" taste is *not* necessary to efficiency.

A perfect cleanser and a true antiseptic.

Trial Tube sent for 4c

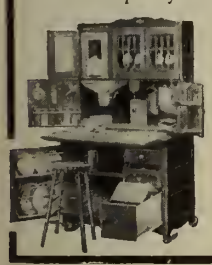
COLGATE & CO.
Dept. W, 55 John Street, New York
Makers of Cashmere Bouquet Soap

COMES OUT A RIBBON LIES FLAT ON THE BRUSH

Get a Hoosier Kitchen Cabinet FREE

There are over 25,000 towns in the United States, in each of which at least one enterprising woman can make $25 cash and get a Hoosier Special Kitchen Cabinet free besides.

Write us at once for our Hoosier Club Plan booklet, mailed free, which tells a simple story that will surprise you. No town is too small.



It is a grand opportunity to get the leading Kitchen Cabinet of the world *free*—the $25 goes with it. This offer is for a limited time only, and does not apply in towns where we have dealers.

The Hoosier Mfg. Co.
500 Adams St., Newcastle, Ind.

Portable Vacuum Cleaners

"BEST OF EVERY TEST"



The **Thurman Portable Electric** cleans everything in the home.

YOU NEED IT NOW

Made by the pioneer manufacturer of all kinds of vacuum cleaning machines, including Portable Wagons, Stationary Plants, and Hand Power Machines.

We are the oldest and largest Company of its kind in the world.

Write for particulars.

GENERAL COMPRESSED AIR AND VACUUM MACH'Y CO.
Dept. 100. 519 No. Taylor Ave., St. Louis, U. S. A.

Don't Throw it Away



Does Your Granite Dish or Hot Water Bag Leak?

USE MENDETS

A PATENT PATCH

They mend all leaks in all utensils—tin brass, copper, graniteware, hot water bags etc. No solder, cement or rivet. Any one can use them; fit any surface; two million in use. Send for sample pkg. 10c. Complete pkg. assorted sizes, 25c postpaid. Agents wanted Collette Mfg. Co., Inc. 150 Amsterdam, N. Y.

well seated. And this is really about all the acting she knows she will be allowed to do, for several seasons at least. After all, it is very discouraging for a girl who has been coached for two years in "Magda," and who honestly believes that she can play the rôle quite as well as Mrs. Campbell, and nearly as well as Duse, and then be compelled to go on as Lucy, the Maid, with three lines, and be chucked under the chin by the handsome leading man. The innate desire to act is still there, but the outlet is not—it lies far away, after years of small parts, seasons of one-night stands, stuffy railroad cars, hurried meals at railroad restaurant counters, and a poor emolument. The desire to express her feelings through acting is still strong within her, cultivated and enriched by two years of hard work, but she finds herself in a profession that is obnoxious to her. Some of these girls who go on the stage sag and fade away into oblivion, others give "the profession" a fair chance and become discouraged with the outlook and quit, and quit gladly, and others succeed and become an honor and an ornament to an honorable and an ornamental profession. But I do not believe that any girl who has served her apprenticeship in a dramatic school is the worse for it. For two years she has worked, and she has worked very hard. She has learned how to enunciate, to move easily and gracefully, and to make the best use of the organs and the physique with which she was born, and which, through bad training or a lack of training, she has often done much to stultify. She has had the advantage of a carefully considered process to bring out the human being in her and to develop her character and her mind to a high degree of usefulness. For two years she has lived in the atmosphere of good literature—the literature of fine thoughts and noble deeds—and whether she carries her reconstructed body and her refreshed, active mind to the stage-door or to the door of her own home, she is probably very much the better for it.

✣ ✣ ✣

The Vaudevillians

(Continued from page 20)

importantly. Four men arose. They were the Kingsbridge Comedy Four, and hadn't been "in the business" long. Their anxious, conciliatory manner proved that when they met the Presence.

"What is it now?" asked the agent harshly.

Henry Matterhorn, first tenor of the quartet, was elected to talk for his partners.

"Now I won't waste your time," said Henry uncomfortably, "but here's the ideer, see, pal? Our salary ain't—"

The agent coughed in a frightening fashion, whereat Henry hurriedly rearranged his thoughts and added: "If yer too busy, we kin come round some other mornin'."

The agent abruptly said that he wasn't so awfully busy, but as for more salary, the Kingsbridge Comedy Four were lucky to be alive, and when it came to kicking on pay— Why, Jones, Stinger, Wood, an' Burdette's only gittin' five hundert," said he. "They're the topliner quartet, workin' all the time. Then where do you guys come in? That's all. Kin'ly g'wan. Others are comin'."

They filed out despondently, for one of the lords of vaudeville had spoken.

Hammerstein, Keith and Proctor, Percy Williams, the Orpheum, and Poli's—over these circuits the United Booking Offices signed vaudeville people for engagements of one week to fifty. There were more circuits, but of lesser note.

"Wal, back to the family cirkit, fellers," said Henry Matterhorn drearily.

"Mis' Meyerhof'll sign us fur the Hoboken cirkit," suggested George Low, the basso, hopefully. "She's a good feller."

His partners sneered.

"Hick Burgs"

AMONG performers, "playing the Hoboken circuit" is jestfully used in conversation. But there is a Hoboken circuit, comprising inconsequential New Jersey towns which must have their weekly change of ten acts and "the pictures" (moving) to a bill. Those who enter upon a life on the Hoboken circuit do not flit back to Broadway. They go on, into what vaudeville—the people who always make $100 a week, and from that to $2,000—refer to as the "hick burgs."

"Hick" is vaudeville slang for the provinces. Its synonym among circus folk is "rube." "Twelve weeks around New York"—that's what the "headliners" report to less fortunate associates when they've signed successfully.

Sometimes, when a foreign act is booked, such as Harry Lauder, Vesta Tilley, Vesta

THE locomotive driver is an engineer and an *Elgineer*. His job is to compress miles into minutes and his watch is as important as his throttle. The Elgin is pre-eminently the railroad watch—which surely argues it adequate to requirements less exacting.



"The Engineer's Watchword Is Elgin."

A fine timepiece for general purposes is the

Elgin Watch



New No. 78 Dial—graceful and legible.

G. M. WHEELER Model, 16 Size.

Pendant Winding and Setting. Seventeen jewels. Ruby and sapphire balance and center jewels. Compensating balance. Breguet hair-spring, with micrometric regulator. Adjusted to temperature, isochronism, three positions. Patent recoiling click and self-locking setting device. Dust ring. Plates damaskeened. Engraving inlaid with gold. Open face and hunting cases.

In Filled Gold Cases, $30 and up.
In Solid Gold Cases, $50 and up.

Other Elgin models, at other prices, according to grade of movement and case. All Elgin models are fully guaranteed and are sold by jewelers everywhere.

ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH COMPANY,
Elgin, Illinois.

A Book of Facts About 6% Irrigation Bonds

We have written a book on Irrigation bonds, based on 15 years of experience. It is a conservative statement of the vital facts of which we have intimate knowledge.

It will give you a clear conception of these ideal securities, which are now the most popular bonds that we handle.

Every investor, small or large, owes to himself a knowledge of these facts. Please send for the book—it is free.

An Unbiased Book

We are very large dealers in all good classes of bonds—Municipal, Corporation and Public Utility. We can offer you the choice of scores of such issues, and we just as gladly supply them as we do Irrigation bonds. So our position is not at all biased.

But Irrigation bonds have in late years become the most popular bonds that we handle. They are becoming more popular as they become better known. The reasons mean much to every investor, and they are all told in this book.

71 Issues Sold

In the past 15 years we have sold 71 separate issues of Reclamation bonds—Drainage and Irrigation—without a dollar of loss to any investor. We are now the largest dealers in this class of bonds, so our book is based on ample experience.

We buy and sell *Entire Issues* of Reclamation bonds. Our own engineers and attorneys pass on every detail. An officer of our Company spends most of his time in the irrigated country, watching every project through to completion.

Being the largest dealers in Irrigation bonds, we have our pick of the issues. There are few projects of this kind, save Government projects, which we are not invited to finance. We are able, therefore, to supply our customers with the best of these securities, all based on well-located lands.

Farm Lien Security

Irrigation bonds are secured by first liens on the most fertile farm lands in America. The liens are given by individual land owners in payment for water rights. And the water immediately multiplies the land's value.

The liens are conservative. Usually they will not exceed one-fourth the land's value. The liens are paid off in ten annual installments.

The first crop from the land is frequently sufficient to pay the whole lien—often by several times over. These liens, therefore, have many advantages over the usual farm mortgage.

In addition, the bonds are secured by a first mortgage on all the property which the Irrigation Company owns, and which the proceeds of the bonds help to build and buy.

Some Irrigation bonds are municipal securities, issued by organized districts. Such bonds, like School bonds, form a tax lien on all the real property lying in populous districts.

Some Irrigation bonds are issued under all the provisions of the Federal law known as the "Carey Act."

In all the projects we finance the security is ample and ideal. One can scarcely conceive of anything better.

Six Per Cent

Irrigation bonds pay six per cent interest. This is a larger rate than can now be obtained on any large class of bonds based on equal security.

This high rate is due to the fact that irrigation projects are profitable. The demand for irrigated land exceeds the supply. Many millions of dollars can be utilized at once in these projects, and this liberal rate is paid to obtain the funds.

$100—$500—$1,000

These are serial bonds, running from two to twelve years. So one may make long-time or short-time investments. Every bond paid off increases the security back of the rest.

The bonds are issued in denominations of $100, $500 and $1,000, so they appeal to both small investors and large.

Ask for the Book

Our book deals with all these facts—and more. It is profusely illustrated. Every investor owes to himself its perusal. Please send this coupon today for it.

Troubridge & Niver Co.
(Established 1893)

Municipal and Corporation Bonds

First National Bank Bldg., Chicago
First National Bank Bldg., San Francisco
50 Congress Street, Boston

Gentlemen:—Please send me your new Bond Book, "The World's Greatest Industry."

Name _____

Town _____

State _____

468

(5)

"The Lion was Lord and His Reign was Cruel"



In the November
SCRIBNER

THEODORE ROOSEVELT
describes his first big

LION HUNT

The story of the Hunt, with its most interesting preliminary comments upon the relative dangers of hunting big game in Africa, is a vivid and exciting narrative of adventure. Of all the game encountered, the Lion is credited with the greatest number of human victims. The illustrations are by Kermit Roosevelt and others of the party.

Begin your subscription with October to secure the full series by Mr. Roosevelt. $3.00 a year, 25 cents a number.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

FREE TRIAL

The La Reclama "PANOLA"

is a new cigar but hundreds of our customers have already ordered and reordered. It is a handmade cigar of the popular panatella shape, 4⅞ inches long. Its wrapper is of selected imported Sumatra covering a clean, long filler body of rich, mellow tasty Havana. It draws freely and burns evenly with a firm, steel-gray ash which denotes quality.

Our 4½c price is the logical result of our selling from factory to smoker direct. The 5½c our customers save is the Jobbers, Drummers and Retailers profits and expenses. We know the "Panola" will gain you as a permanent smoker

We are so confident of this fact that we want to send you a box of fifty (50) expressage prepaid on **FREE TRIAL. Smoke five or six of them—cut one open to prove its long filler Havana and excellent workmanship. If you like them, send us $2.25 within ten days.**

Should they not prove satisfactory in every respect—return the remaining cigars to us expressage collect—there will be no charge for cigars used in testing.

Write us the request for a trial on your business letter-head. Mention if you prefer them mild, medium or strong.

Est. 1875.
La Reclama Cuban Factory
198 C Lenox Ave. New York

10¢ CIGAR 4½¢



Boom Your Trade With
STATESMAN Weatherproof Signs

Tack on trees, barns, anywhere. Our "wax process" makes them proof against weather exposure for 2 to 5 years. Cost 75% less than wood or metal. Printed on heavy board in any combination of fast colors, any size, and shipped *freight prepaid.*

Only signs possible to hang on wire fences because of our exclusive *fence clasps.*

Pulling Advertisements Statesman Signs talk business all the time and are the most economical and effective way to advertise. We furnish phrases if desired. Write on your letter head for samples, prices and full information. A trial 1,000 will help abolish dull trade. Ask for booklet, "Do you believe in signs?" *HIGH CLASS SALESMEN WANTED.*

THE STATESMAN CO., 51 Jefferson Ave., Marshall, Mich.

Victoria, the expensive European animal acts, Albert Chevalier, etc., the contract provides only for appearances in New York. Others have Chicago, Boston, Pittsburg, and Philadelphia—and the performers play a return engagement, of one or two weeks at a stretch, at each house.

Sometimes people of the prominence of Nance O'Neil, Zelie de Lussan, and Thomas Q. Seabrooke take a quick, money-making leap from tragedy, grand opera, and musical comedy for a "limited season" in the varieties. The regular vaudevillians don't like to play on bills with these representatives from "the legitimate," a sphere far off to them.

The occasional invaders want a lot usually. Star dressing-rooms, of course. They must have them. And why should they appear at ten o'clock rehearsal when they didn't do it "before I entered vaudeville"? Some stipulate for carpets to be laid from dressing-room to stage. Mrs. Langtry does. Therefore the stage hands feel for the Jersey Lilly a more fervent hatred than that which they lavish on the performer who has played three return dates and never yet tipped a man "in back."

The regulars have these same desires, but stage-managers are more accustomed to squelching them. When a "recruit" is billed, the house force looks for trouble. And always gets it.

"Back to Burlesque"

WHEN the Kingsbridge Comedy Four had elbowed through an increasing throng of comedy jugglers and juggleresses, acrobats, hoop-rollers, magicians, buck-dancers, dramatic and comic sketch artists, and representatives of a hundred other branches of the profession, they halted in the entrance on the street floor.

"Best we'd git on them rinky-dink cirkits," said Matterhorn sadly, "is ninety a week fur four. That's a pipe. Nope, it's back to burlesque fur us guys, an' we better grab it while we kin. The Gay Four O'Clocks ain't closed fur a quartet who kin play parts yet, an' ef we're lucky, it's our meat."

Mr. Grabbum, manager of that celebrated troupe, the "Gay Four O'Clock Burlesquers," ran into them as they strolled up Broadway. Without a superfluous word the Kingsbridge Comedy Four signed with him, and none too soon, fur three minutes after the contract had been filled out on the nearest bar, the Pacific Slope Quartet charged upon Grabbum, and its versatile members could play parts, double in brass, take tickets when the show's treasurer was incapacitated, and do a thirty-minute turn in the olio, introducing dancing and vocal numbers, acrobatic comedy, and a monologue by Perry J. Gordon, the second tenor.

Disappointed, the Pacific Slopers went to visit Levey. The engaged, and therefore happy Kingsbridge Four, watched their rivals crowd into the little elevator. The latter were naturally anxious, for it was October, a time indeed for signing, with a hard summer, after a rougher winter, looming ahead.

Some one, passing the massed performers in front of the building where Levey and several other agents transact their affairs, audibly wondered how many vaudeville people there were?

"Seems like a million," answered a well informed companion. "Probably there are twenty thousand individuals."

That was a fair estimate, for when you've left the cities behind and stopped off at Goingsnake, Indian Territory; Three Rivers, Quebec; Provo, Utah; the Big Casino Dance-hall in Tonopah, Nevada, and at each "jump" viewed a ten-act vaudeville bill, composed of men, women, and animals, to whom New York is many hundred miles travel, and San Francisco and Chicago equally remote, then you realize that vaudeville is everywhere.

"The Howards Two"

"HE SAYS come in later," Levey's boy reported to a young man in a green felt hat and a suit of the same color. A black and white checked waistcoat added more life to his raiment. Beside him, on a very hard bench, sat a girl in a mushroom hat, upon which many birds and beasts, ribbons and flowering shrubs were strewn in careless profusion. They were the Howards Two.

"Ain't that the limit?" said Mr. Howard. "Can't see us, eh? An' we got notices in our book that'd oughter put us on Broadway six mont's ago! By George, them managers claim to be lookin' for novelties—well, I dunno. It's more'n I kin git through my knob why they don't nail us."

"Oh, we ain't got a press agent on our staff," said his wife bitterly; "that's the entire trouble. Did you notice that doll bein' ushered in, like she was a queen?"

Mr. Howard sighed gustily. He had



"Individual" Clothes for Young Men—

What every aggressive, virile young man requires in his apparel above everything else is distinctiveness—something that sets him apart from the multitude and stamps his individuality upon his associates.

That is why Kaufman Campus Togs make so strong an appeal to young men.

They are stylish in cut, but the style is advanced—"extreme," if you will. The little touches of ultra-fashion that every well-dressed man will insist on next year are incorporated *now* in

Kaufman "Pre-Shrunk" Campus Togs

The Kaufman "Pre-Shrunk" process insures that every bit of the style, shape, fit and elegance which you observe when you first wear the garment are there to stay. The wrinkles, puckers and sagging which disfigure an ordinary suit after short wear, especially in damp weather, will be looked for in vain in Campus Togs.

Campus Togs in style and cut represent the best work of probably the best designer of young men's clothing in the country—a man who for years has helped to settle the decrees of fashion. There is a distinctive "Young-manliness" about them that would perhaps not suit your conservative father or elders, but that just suits you.

Try on a suit of Kaufman Campus Togs at your dealer's. He has on exhibition now all the popular fabrics for Fall and Winter wear. You will observe in them a note of elegance and distinction that you have never seen in any other apparel.

Ask your dealer, also, about the Kaufman guarantee — a guarantee that is only possible with Kaufman Pre-Shrunk Garments.

Our handsome style book for Fall and Winter will interest you. Your dealer has it or we'll gladly send it with our compliments, for the asking.

Chas. Kaufman & Bros., Chicago (2)



"Barbarous Mexico"

This time telling the tragic story of the Yaquis—read it in

The **American** MAGAZINE FOR NOVEMBER

15c *Buy it at your newsstand This number also contains* **15c**

The first installment of IDA M. TARBELL'S remarkable story of the achievements of the WOMEN OF AMERICA

The first installment of WILLIAM J. LOCKE'S new serial, "SIMON—THE JESTER"—the novel of the year

144 pages of stirring articles and striking pictures



COPYRIGHT 1905 BY P. F. COLLIER & SON

Nancy

A Gibson Head

IN COLORS. 25 CENTS

"Nancy" is one of the most popular Gibson heads ever drawn. It is handsomely printed in colors on the best art paper, giving a most pleasing and dainty effect. Size, 11 x 13 inches, at 25 cents.

Order from any reliable art dealer in the United States or Canada. If not so obtainable, will be sent postpaid on receipt of price. Money refunded if not satisfactory.

A handsome catalogue containing nearly 200 illustrations of drawings by Gibson, Remington, Frost and others will be sent you on receipt of 15 cents in stamps.

Print Dept., P. F. Collier & Son, Publishers, 412 West Thirteenth Street, New York

Agents for Canada: Methodist Book and Publishing House, Toronto, Canada.

GARLAND

Stoves—Ranges
Gas Ranges—Heaters

GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES The World's Best

80 Tons of Iron a Day
Melted to Make "GARLANDS"

"The World's Best."

For 37 years the most extensively sold.
May as well have the "GARLAND."
You pay just as much for inferior makes.
All Ranges are supplied with "GARLAND."
Oven Heat Indicator.
Sold by the Best Dealers Everywhere.
Write for Illustrated Free Book.

The Michigan Stove Company
Largest Makers of Stoves and Ranges in the World
Detroit Chicago (6)



THE DAUGHTERS OF THE POOR

¶ The most startling and important article published in years—a plain story by George Kibbe Turner, of the Staff of McClure's, of how the White Slave Trade in American girls developed in New York under Tammany Hall and has spread to every large city of the United States. An article of the sort which makes McClure's the most powerful magazine in America.

Psychology and the Market

By PROF. HUGO MUNSTERBERG

¶ An article for American business men presenting the new and interesting theories of this celebrated author, of how psychology may be applied to trade.

Five Great Short Stories

McCLURE'S

For November

The Boy, The Beast and the Jungle



THE trouble started originally with the boy—just a grimy, unattractive little street urchin, such as you could pick up anywhere. But because he tried to rub that ugly look off the faces of the boy and his mates JUDGE LINDSEY became involved in a fight that has set all his state ringing.

We are spending fifty thousand dollars in advertising Judge Lindsey's story, in a little less than fifty days. That's over one thousand dollars a day. **What's the object?** It's to get YOU, and every man and woman like you in the country, interested in what Judge Lindsey is saying. Not because it's such a fine bit of literature, although you'll find it great reading at that. Not because it's an exposure, though no story in years has so utterly stripped the mask from the powers that prey.

But just because BEN B. LINDSEY, the man, has poured his whole soul into this effort to show precisely what the politician and the judge are up against if they try to "stay straight," and because his story brings home to you for the first time the facts on which a new and finer municipal, state, and national life may be builded.

You'll find it just beginning now in **Everybody's Magazine.** Get it and read it.

THE RIDGWAY COMPANY, Pubs., UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK, N.Y.

The Most Practical Garment



ever offered for your approval is an "R&W" Mackinette Raincoat.

"Mackinette" Raincoats are made from woolen cloths, the surfaces of which have been chemically treated.

The fabric retains its original finish with the added advantage of being rain-proof.

This rain-proof feature coupled with "R&W" characteristic styles make Mackinette Raincoats appropriate for all weather conditions and all occasions.

$15.00 to $35.00

Write us and we'll send you our Text Book of Dress For Men.

Sold by Leading Dealers Everywhere.

Rosenwald & Weil

Makers, *Chicago.*



We Will Give you a Full Sized Tube of Zodenta for 10 cents and a Family Tooth Brush Holder Free

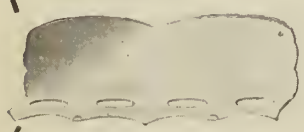
We want you to know and appreciate the tooth saving value of Zodenta. We want to make it the best known and best liked dentifrice in America.

That's why we make this offer. Our profit will come on future sales.

Just cut out the coupon below, fill in the blanks and mail to us together with 10 cents (stamps will do) and we will have the druggist whose name you give us, deliver you a 25 cent tube of Zodenta and an aluminum tooth brush holder (for 4 brushes) without any further cost to you.

ZODENTA is a tooth preservative, entirely different from ordinary pastes because the ingredients are blended together by intense heat—cooked in fact—not just mixed together.

Zodenta prevents the formation of tartar, that substance which eats the enamel and destroys the teeth, because it dissolves all injurious deposits and hardens the delicate enamel so that foreign substances have no effect upon it. Zodenta keeps the teeth white, is strongly antiseptic, destroys all poisons and disease germs and leaves a clean, wholesome taste in the mouth and a fragrant odor on the breath.



This 25c tube of Zodenta and Family Tooth Brush Holder both for 10 cents.

F. F. INGRAM CO., Detroit, Mich.
Windsor, Canada
Manufacturers of MILKWEED CREAM for the Complexion

Here is the coupon. Cut it out now

F. F. INGRAM CO., Detroit, Mich. C. W.

Please deliver through _____
(Write your druggist's name here)

one tube of Zodenta (for the teeth) and one Family Tooth Brush Holder for which I enclose 10 cents.

Name _____

Address _____
(Give full address—street number, town and state)

seen another high-priced female "act" go in.

So had all the discontented ones who waited the agent's tardy pleasure. Miss Virginia Vernon had "headed her own company," and now this successful star was coming into vaudeville. She was arguing with Levey over terms inside.

"Whyn't them legits satisfied to leave our game alone?" one of a team billed as "The Smokes—Frederick, Effie, and Leonore"—asked.

The Smokes offered a head-to-head balancing turn which was most exciting. They could depend on an all season job with a burlesque show, in which they could "top the olio" at a wage of $250 weekly, but Art was humming within their souls, and the Smokes were set on building a finer structure upon their vulgar burlesque origin and making a substantial name in the varieties.

"The very ideer of givin' us one stingy trial turn of a Sunday night at a benefit," said Effie Smoke indignantly, "an' bein' made to foller a tabloid dramer with an end where the burglar killed the woman, an' then found out it was his own wife. An' they ask a dumb act to git out an' make good on top of that, an' when the aujience receives us cold the agents won't hand us a pleasant look afterward."

"'Tain't as if we ain't reckernized performers in the West," said her husband, continuing the theme. "We wouldn't be haugin' round lookin' for a handout if this was Berry's South Texas Cirkit."

"The Sheath Skirt Gells"

MANY a private grief was aired. Flossie Farrington and her Six Sheath Skirt Girls—Flossie brought the first split gown from Paris, and her salary immediately jumped $150 a week because of her foresight—followed Miss Vernon. Once inside, Flossie declared that she had decided only to play the large towns.

"I kin give you the Orpheum time, an' Sullivan an' Considine after," said the agent thoughtfully.

"Yes, an' lose a week makin' that jump from Chicago, an' another from Oakland or Los Angeles to the Denver house," said she excitedly. "People must think that Flossie Farrington an' her Sheath Skirt Gells have went dippy! I won't play the coast this year. I got a London offer, fur that matter, anyway."

Finally, Flossie scrawled her signature to a $700 contract, and then hurried away to tell her friends that she'd taken $1,200, but merely as a favor.

The "personal representative" of a young woman referred to on the twelve sheets as the "cyclonic comedienne" dropped in to talk business with the agent.

"Turnin' 'em away still," he observed. "We're gittin' a signed statement from Mister Williams sayin' she's broke the record at his house again. I'm just takin' a new set of photos of her in the new sheath tights round to the newspaper offices."

Levey congratulated him, and they parted pleasantly. Lunch-time had passed, and still Levey filled in contracts, while more performers pushed into line outside. While they twisted uneasily in their seats, they talked of the merits of boarding-houses, and wondered if William Morris's circuit would pan out.

"He's buckin' the Syndicate, an' he ain't the real people," declared Charlie Harris, who made "sand pictures" in his offering. "I stick to the United. They pare a guy down, but you ain't liable to be trun out without a week ahead some cold winter day. I've saw them one-man bookin' agencies before, an' I don't want no more."

In a corner, Baby Jessamine, bright eyed and silent, sat alone; Mrs. Meyerwitz, disgusted, had gone.

"Hey," said the juvenile vocalist softly, as the office boy strode by her, "c'mere."

She whispered and handed him a one-dollar bill. The boy smiled. So did she.

"Ast him quick," she requested.

The boy hustled off and as swiftly returned. "This way," said he, with elaborate courtesy. "He says to come on in."

"Nothin' Like Vodeveel"

AT THREE o'clock, Mrs. Meyerwitz shouldered through the people. Some of them had been there since she with her child had walked in at 9 A. M.

Baby Jessamine was emerging from Levey's office. She proceeded toward her mother with the mien of one who had reached a desired goal.

"Well, mawr, I'm booked fur fourteen weeks—six in N'Yawk of I string the Gerry Society into believin' I'm over sixteen, rest on the road," said she.

"Gracious powers!" Mrs. Meyerwitz stared wildly. "How much?"

"Sixty-five a week," said Baby Jessamine triumphantly. "Now do I still not know nothin'?"

Mrs. Meyerwitz gathered her thrifty daughter to her panting bosom.

"Oh, there ain't nothin' like vodeveel, Jessy!" she cried; "an' that's the truth!"



You Can Save From $5 to $40

Our direct-from-factory-to-you selling plan means a saving of from $5 to $40 for our customers.

Write for our Catalog 176. Look over our prices and compare them with others. That's all the proof you need.

Hundreds of thousands of Kalamazoo stoves and ranges are in use all over the country. Perhaps many in your own town. Ask their owners. Thousands have written us that there's nothing like the Kalamazoo—anywhere at any price.

We make buying and paying easy and convenient. Our catalog tells just how to know a good stove when you see it and use it. We sell for cash or we open charge accounts with all responsible people. We make all kinds of stoves and ranges for all purposes and for all kind of fuel. You can select your stove from the catalog and buy direct from the **manufacturer** for

Cash or Credit

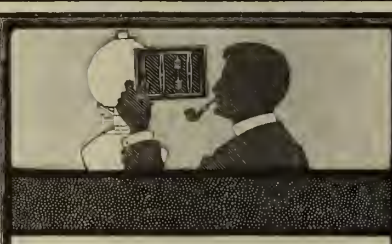
You know the reputation of the Kalamazoo stove. You know the standing of the Kalamazoo Stove Co. Besides—you are given 360 days to test your stove. Your money back if the Kalamazoo is not just as represented.

We Pay the Freight

and guarantee safe delivery.

Kalamazoo Stove Co., Manufacturers
Kalamazoo, Michigan

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"
TRADE MARK REGISTERED.



Your best negatives deserve, and your poorer negatives need:—

VELOX

It's the only paper that is made with sole reference to the requirements of the amateur negative.

If your developer and finisher doesn't use Velox, write us we will tell you of one who does.

NEPERA DIVISION,
Eastman Kodak Co.,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.



FRENCH—GERMAN SPANISH—ITALIAN
Spoken, Taught and Mastered by the
LANGUAGE PHONE METHOD
Combined with The Rosenthal Common Sense Method of Practical Lingnistry

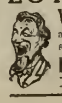
The Latest and Best Work of Dr. Richard S. Rosenthal

YOU HEAR THE EXACT PRONUNCIATION OF EACH WORD AND PHRASE. A few minutes' practice several times a day at spare moments gives a thorough mastery of conversational French, German, Spanish or Italian.

Send for testimonials, booklet and letter.

THE LANGUAGE-PHONE METHOD
897 Metropolis Bldg., Broadway and 16th St., New York

LOTS OF FUN FOR A DIME



Ventriloquists Double Throat Fits roof of mouth, always in use, greatest thing yet. Astonish and mystify your friends. Neigh like a horse; whine like a puppy, sing like a canary and imitate birds and beasts of field and forest. Wonderful invention. Thousands sold. Price only ten cents; 4 for 25 cents or 12 for 50 cents.

LOADS OF FUN
Double Throat Co., Dept. 26, Frenchtown, N. J.

LIBRARY
OF THE

Collier's



COPYRIGHT 1909 BY P. F. COLLIER & SON

FICTION NUMBER FOR NOVEMBER



NAPOLEON AT WATERLOO

NAPOLEON'S name fills more pages in the world's solemn history than that of any other mortal. The Battle of Waterloo was his last stand against the combined armies of Europe. The hour of his destiny has come, yet he sits unmoved, unscrutable, imperturbable, determined to conquer, or perish with the men who so long have formed the bulwark of his empire. This famous picture from Ridpath's History is but ONE of the TWO THOUSAND famous paintings in the complete work and serves to illustrate by ONE event out of all the THOUSANDS which make up the history of every empire, kingdom, principality and nation, all accurately and entertainingly told in the world famed publication.

Ridpath's History of the World

THE PUBLISHER'S FAILURE placed in our hands the entire unsold edition of this monumental work. BRAND NEW, down to date, beautifully bound in Half-Morocco, which we must sell immediately. We are offering the remaining sets

At LESS than even damaged sets were ever sold

We will **name our price** only in **direct letters** to those **sending the coupon** below. **Tear off the coupon,** write **name** and **address** plainly and **mail now before you forget it.** Dr. Ridpath is dead, his work is done, but his family derive their income from his History, and **to print our price broadcast** for the sake of selling these few sets would cause **great injury to future sales. Send Coupon To-day. Sample pages are free.**

Collier's Readers have shown wonderful appreciation of our remarkable offer. We have shipped this splendid work to delighted readers living in every State of the Union, to nearly all foreign nations, and to the far-away islands of the sea. **OVER 200,000 SETS OF THIS MONUMENTAL WORK HAVE BEEN SOLD,** and every purchaser is more than satisfied. More sets of Ridpath's History have been sold than of the Encyclopedia Britannica and the Century Dictionary combined. Can you imagine a greater testimonial for any set of books? The English-speaking world has endorsed this as the only History of the World worth having.

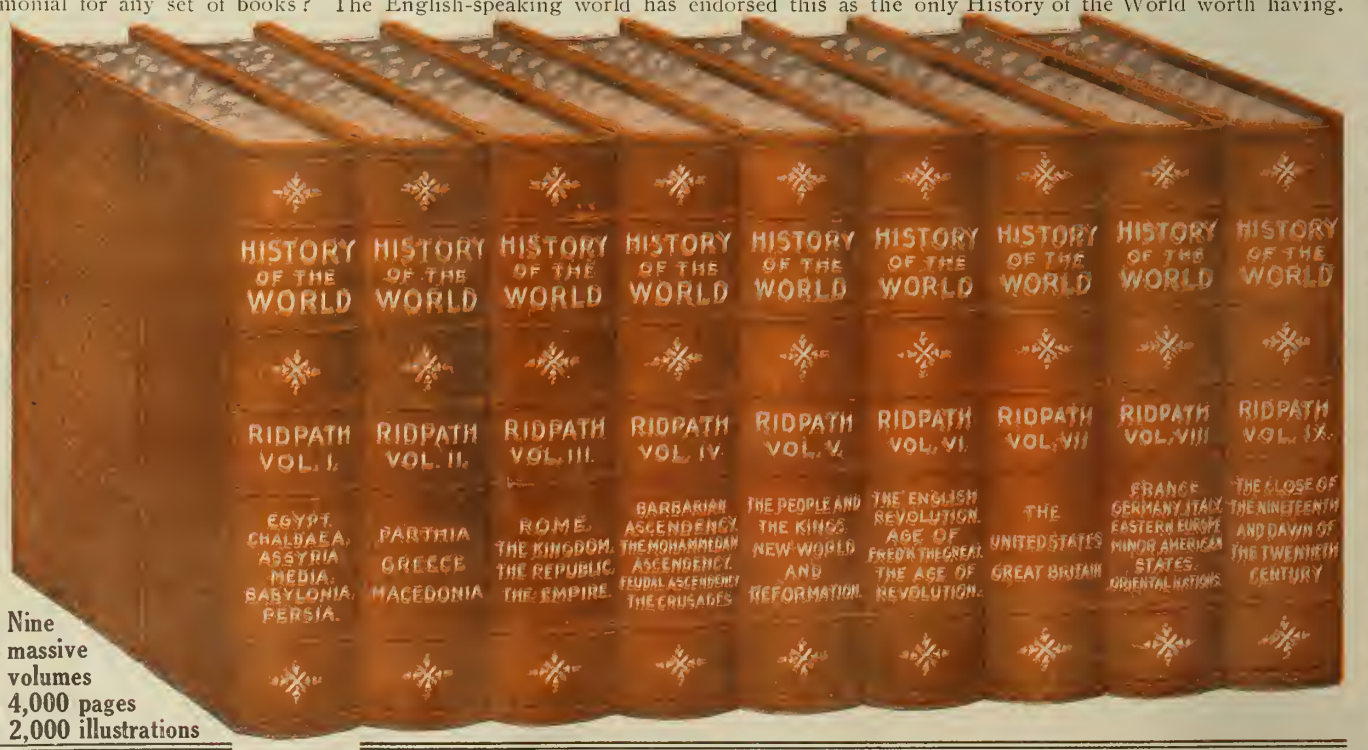
William McKinley said:
"I am familiar with the merits of Ridpath's History of the World, and cordially commend it to the scholar as well as to the plain people generally."

Jefferson Davis said:
"I esteem Ridpath's History of the World of very great value, and hope it will find a place generally in the libraries of our schools, as well as upon the shelves of readers in every walk of life."

Grover Cleveland said:
"I unhesitatingly commend Ridpath's History of the World as a work of great merit and believe that it should have a prominent place in every library."

Benjamin Harrison said:
"The author's labors are deserving of the highest praise. The printing and binding are first class and the illustrations are numerous and of a high order. I most heartily recommend this great work for study and convenient reference."

Lew Wallace said:
"I have not words to sufficiently recommend Professor Ridpath's 'History of the World.' The author has done his work in the most thorough and interesting manner. No library is complete without it."



Nine massive volumes
4,000 pages
2,000 illustrations

RIDPATH'S enviable position as an historian is due to his wonderfully beautiful style, a style no other historian has ever equaled. He pictures the great historical events as though they were happening before your eyes; he carries you with him to see the battles of old; to meet kings and queens and warriors; to sit in the Roman Senate; to march against Saladin and his dark-skinned followers; to sail the southern seas with Drake; to circumnavigate the globe with Magellan; to watch that thin line of Greek spearmen work havoc with the Persian hordes on the field of Marathon; to know Napoleon as you know Roosevelt.

RIDPATH in your home means you need never spend a lonely evening. You can associate with the world's heroes; you can cross the Rubicon with Cæsar, after which Rome was free no more. You can sit at the feet of Socrates, the loftiest genius of the ancient world. You can kneel at the shrine of Lincoln, "the greatest human of all time; the gentlest memory of our world." It is ennobling to commune with these children of destiny. To be associated with great men and events is to be great one's self, and you will add to your store of knowledge which is power, and to the richness of your life.

Send Coupon Today

RIDPATH takes you back to the dawn of history, long before the pyramids of Egypt were built; down through the romantic, troubled times of Chaldea's grandeur and Assyria's magnificence; of Babylonia's wealth and luxury; of Grecian and Roman splendour; of Mohammedan culture and refinement; of French elegance and British power; of American patriotism and religious freedom, to the dawn of yesterday. He covers **every race, every nation, every time,** and holds you spellbound by his wonderful eloquence. Nothing more interesting, absorbing and inspiring was ever written by man.

RIDPATH throws the mantle of personality over the old heroes of history. Alexander is there; patriot, warrior, statesman, diplomat, crowning the glory of Grecian history. Xerxes, from his mountain platform, sees Themistocles with three hundred and fifty Greek ships smash his Persian fleet of over a thousand sail, and help to mould the language in which this paragraph is written. Rome perches Nero upon the greatest throne on earth, and so sets up a poor madman's name to stand for countless centuries as the synonym of savage cruelty; Napoleon fights Waterloo again under your very eyes, and reels before the iron fact that at last the end of his gilded dream has come. Bismarck is there, gruff, overbearing, a giant pugilist in the diplomatic ring, laughing with grim disdain at France, which says, "You shall not." Washington is there, "four-square to all the winds," grave, thoughtful, proof against the wiles of British strategy and the poisoned darts of false friends; clear-seeing over the heads of his fellow-countrymen, and on into another Century, the most colossal world-figure of his time.

200,000 Americans Own and Love Ridpath

10c A DAY Buys This Great Work

WESTERN NEWSPAPER ASSOCIATION, CHICAGO, ILL.

FOLD HERE, TEAR OUT, SIGN AND MAIL

10-30-'09
FREE COUPON

WESTERN NEWSPAPER ASSOCIATION
H. E. SEVER, President
204 Dearborn St., Chicago

Please mail without cost to me, sample pages of **Ridpath's History of the World,** containing photogravures of Napoleon and Queen Elizabeth, engravings of Socrates, Cæsar and Shakespeare, map of China and Japan, diagram of Panama Canal, and write me full particulars of your special offer to **COLLIER'S** readers.

NAME.....

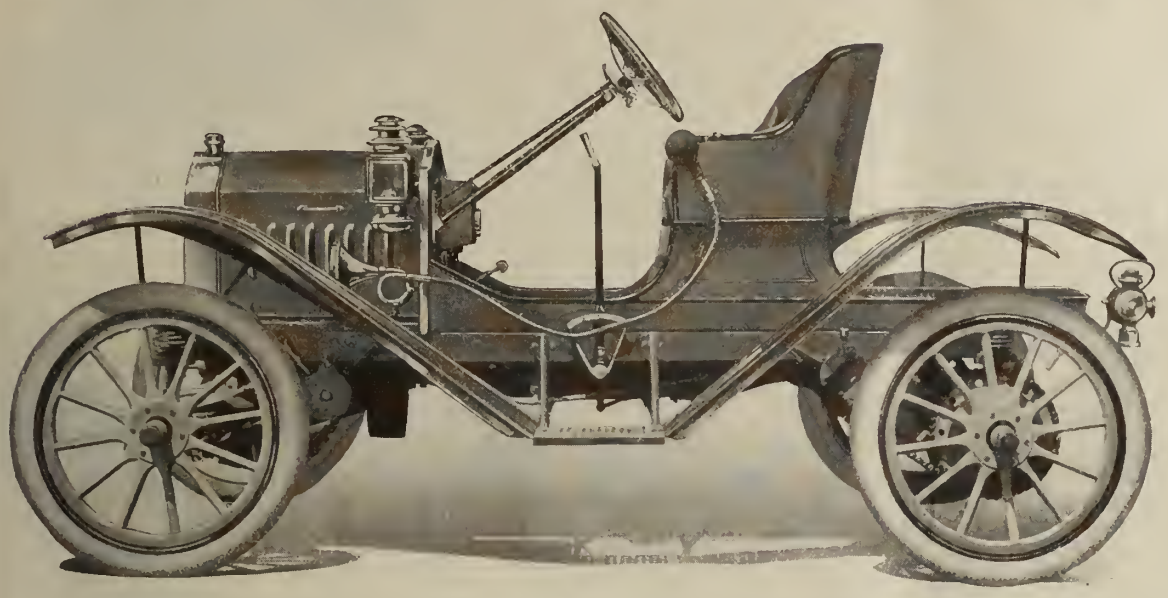
ADDRESS.....

Write your name and address carefully and mail coupon today.

COLLIER'S

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Everyman's Car at Last



1910 Brush

$485.00

Think of it—$485 *for the* best-built, most thoroughly proven, easiest-riding, most economical, handiest small automobile in the world!

The New Brush Runabout not only outclasses all small cars, but is far ahead of its own previous high standard.

Even though we have learned the lessons all manufacturers have to learn by experience—even though we have manufacturing facilities as nearly perfect as money and brains can make them—still we could not build a car of the quality of the 1910 Brush if we merely imitated the big cars with all their complicated parts and all parts necessarily smaller and weaker. Here's where the genius of the designer counts.

The Brush has always been and still is the only real Runabout built in America.

The new 1910 Brush is not a designer's dream but the result of years of experience and a knowledge acquired by manufacturing 3,000 Brushes that are in daily use. It is a car which with one chassis adapts itself perfectly by change of bodies to a hundred different uses.

It is a car new in power, smoothness, speed and looks but built on proven principles by an organization already perfected.

The Brush has the fewest possible parts but they are of sufficient size and strength to stand the hardest knocks.

Simplicity makes it possible to build the car right and still sell it at this wonderful price.

As for reliability, there is no comparison between the Brush and any of the small imitations of larger multi-cylinder cars.

With the new Brush you get single-cylinder simplicity, reliability, light weight, low gasoline and oil consumption, low tire expense with four-cylinder power and smoothness.

Its new balanced motor runs as quietly as a four-cylinder and is as flexible. Its power is astonishing.

The most wonderful improvement in Motor Car Construction in years.

While the balanced motor is the most remarkable feature of the 1910 Brush, we have made numerous other improvements and refinements.

Here are some of them: wheel-base lengthened 6 inches; more graceful and rakish lines; Mercedes type radiator; new selective control; universal coupling shaft; improved dust-proof commutator; multiple disc low and reverse clutches; transmission control levers entirely housed and oil-tight; more quiet muffler.

In our magnificent new plant, we make every part of the Brush except the wheels, tires and electric equipment. The Brush buyer pays no middle-man's or parts-maker's profit.

READ THE SPECIFICATIONS

Motor—10 H.P., *balanced* single cylinder, four-cycle, vertical, 4" x 5", water cooled; located in front under hood; every part instantly accessible; three point suspension.

Balancing—After balancing by the usual counterweights, one extra loaded balance gear, driven by a crankshaft gear, is applied, the result of which is to take out *all* of the vibration due to reciprocating weight and in addition *most* (or at times *all*) of the torque vibration—theoretically *in better balance than a four-cylinder motor*.

Transmission—Internal gear type, perfectly quiet; entirely enclosed and absolutely oil-tight.

Cooling—Mercedes type radiator, on Briscoe thermo-syphon system, eliminating pump.

Drive—Double side chains to rear wheels.

Control—Single hand lever of selective action for all speeds; spark and throttle under steering-wheel; foot-pedal releases clutch without touching the hand-lever, and also applies the brake. This clutch release by the foot is one of the fine features of the Brush and is found on no other low-priced car.

Steering Gear—Another exceptional feature; internal reducing spur gear, slow and powerful at straight-ahead and accelerating as the wheel turns; entirely enclosed and oil-tight.

Axles and Frames—Oil-treated, selected wood, oak, hickory and maple; wonderful for strength, durability and lightness.

Springs—Spiral, located at extreme four corners; absolutely the easiest riding springs on any car and mechanically impossible to break.

Brakes—Internal expanding in rear sprocket hubs.

Wheels—Artillery, with 28" x 3" pneumatic tires.

Wheel Base—80 inches.

Tread—56". For Southern trade 60".

Equipment—Tools, tire kit, 3 oil lamps, horn.

Color—Maroon, except coupé.

Body—Divided seat; trimmed in high-grade leather. Platform on rear, as pictured above, with equipment $485.00.

Six special bodies, furnished on order, at extra prices, as follows: rear platform with steel tool box; rear compartment with removable steel deck; single or double rumble with wooden tool box; racer type; coupé.

Speed—35 miles an hour, except racer type, which has special gearing.

BRUSH RUNABOUT CO., **1030 BALTIMORE AVE. DETROIT, MICHIGAN**



Model D 28



Model D Coupé



Model D 26

Everyman's Car—

Merchants
Physicians
Salesmen
Corporations
Contractors
Farmers
Clubmen
Suburbanites

The Young Folks—

The Brush knows no class; there is no limit to its usefulness. A tried, proven automobile for less than the cost of a good horse and buggy.

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

COL.

Brush Runabout Co., 1030 Baltimore Avenue Detroit, Mich.

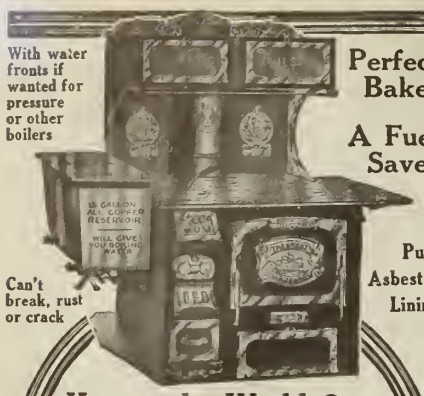
Please send me copy of the new Brush Catalog.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....

State.....



Known the World Over

The Great and Grand

MAJESTIC

Malleable and Charcoal Iron

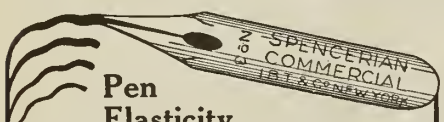
RANGE

"The Range with a Reputation"

Made by
Majestic Manufacturing Co.
Dept. 4, St. Louis, Mo.

It should be in your kitchen

Ask your dealer to show it



Pen Elasticity

Spencerian Pens are made of carefully tempered, accurately gauged steel. This means an elastic pen—an easy writing pen. There are many styles of

SPENCERIAN STEEL PENS

choose your own. Yours is there. Sample card of 12 different kinds will be sent for 6 cents postage.

SPENCERIAN PEN CO., 349 Broadway, NEW YORK

THANKSGIVING FAVORS

Roast Turkeys, 5c, 10c, 25c and 50c. Painted Turkeys, 5c, 10c, 25c, 50c. Wax Pumpkins, 5c, 10c. Pumpkin Ice Cream Cases, 5c, 10c, 15c, 20c. Crepe Paper Napkins, 40c package. Pumpkin Jack Horner Pie, 12 Ribbons. $3.50 each. Snapping Mottoes, 10c, 25c, 50c, $1.00 dozen. North Pole Esquimaux, 10c, 15c, 25c, 50c. North Pole Jack Horner Pie, 12 Strings, $6.00. Snowball with flag, 5c. Worlds, 15c, 25c each. Icicles, 10c dozen. North Pole Ice Cream Cases, $3.60 and $6.00 dozen. Eskimo on Snowball, 15c. Eskimo on Snow Box, 15c. We do not pay mail charges. If you have not our large catalogue of all Favors it will be sent free on request.

B. SHACKMAN & CO., Dept. 36, 812 Broadway, NEW YORK

ADVERTISING BULLETIN

NO. 27

CORRESPONDENCE WITH A POINT

FROM A LADY in Portland, Maine, to the Advertising Manager of Collier's:

Dear Sir:

For several years Collier's has been admitted into our family circle as an intimate and valued friend. We have believed implicitly that every word printed on its pages was the gospel truth.

You may imagine, then, how severe was the shock when one day last week we walked the streets of Portland, equipped with a coupon cut from Collier's reliable advertising section. The advertisement informed us that on presentation of the coupon at any druggist's we would be given a free tube of the dentifrice it advertised.

It did seem hard to take so much trouble, only to be met by a blank stare from our druggist and told that he had no authority to give us the article in question.

We had read our Collier's faithfully every week, and remembered such phrases as these from your Advertising Bulletins — "None but honest manufacturers and merchants are admitted to our columns, and the claims they make for their goods are in every way reliable. With every advertiser represented in this issue you may deal with that feeling of security and satisfaction that you have when you buy from a man with whom you are personally acquainted."

Respectfully yours,

This lady did what I wish every reader of Collier's would do — promptly called my attention to the matter when she failed to get the treatment promised by the advertisement. As a matter of fact, it proved to be stupidity on the part of the druggist. The offer was made in entirely good faith, by F. F. Ingram & Co.

When I called the advertiser's attention to the matter they immediately wrote the lady in Portland explaining fully, requesting that she send the names of any druggists who had refused to honor the coupon, and proffering a tube of the dentifrice free by mail.

E. b. Patterson.

Manager Advertising Department

IN NEXT WEEK'S BULLETIN—"Illustrating a Point"



CHEESE

Just a little on Cheese is delicious. It adds zest to Welsh Rarebit, Macaroni with Cheese, Cheese Toast and Chafing Dish Cooking.

LEA & PERRINS SAUCE

THE ORIGINAL WORCESTERSHIRE

Beware of Imitations.

JOHN DUNCAN'S SONS, Agts., N. Y.



KEEP YOUR RAZOR SHARP

3-IN-ONE

Don't blame the razor if it dulls quickly. Maybe it's your fault. Rub a few drops of 3-in-One oil on your razor strop. When leather is pliable strop as usual. Any razor will cut easier, better and stay sharp longer. After using, draw blade between thumb and finger moistened with 3-in-One. This prevents rust, keeps edge smooth and keen, always sharp and ready for immediate use. Don't scrape your face. Use 3-in-One on your razor and shave right.

FREE Write for liberal free sample and special *scientific circular.* Try it yourself.

3-IN-ONE OIL COMPANY, 121 New St., New York

PATENTS

NEW BOOK FREE This New Book on PATENTS tells How to Obtain a Patent, explains the cost of a patent and gives full particulars of our Special Advantageous Methods of Business.

O'MEARA & BROCK, Pat. Attys., 918 F St., Washington, D. C.

Feeds Coal in at the Chimney



For every shovel of coal you put in the fire-box of a "RICHMOND" boiler, a *half-shovel is fed back from the chimney.*

It is automatic. It costs you nothing either for the feeding, *or for the coal.*

It is accomplished by our exclusive device known as the "diving flue."

The "diving flue" takes the unburned smoke and gases and holds them back to burn.

For every shovel you put in the fire-box, it saves half a shovel which would otherwise be wasted.

"RICHMOND"

Boilers — Radiators

The "RICHMOND" system of heating embraces both hot water and steam—direct or indirect. It is a sectional system, applicable to any building from a three-room bungalow to a plant that measures its floor space by the acre.

We spend from three to seven times as much as other makers do for a smoke box.

But our "diving flue" does three to seven times the work of other flues.

It catches the rich unburned gases as they are about to escape—and holds them back to make more heat.

The economy of the exclusive "diving flue" is only one of many "RICHMOND" economies.

You will find that common heaters are perched on separate bases, and that the cold water enters them at the fire level.

The "RICHMOND" has no separate base. It is solid from the floor up.

Stronger construction—less weight—greater durability.

And the water intake of the "RICHMOND" instead of being at the bottom of the *fire-box* is at the bottom of the *ash-pit.*

The benefit is greater than appears at first sight.

Heat from the Ash-Pit

The incoming water absorbs the heat of the ash-pit—*free* heat which would otherwise be wasted.

And more:

It reaches the fire-box level, already warm—so that it does not chill the fire.

Look in your present boiler and you will appreciate the value of this.

In a rim around the edge, you will see two inches or more of dead coal or ashes—*where the cold incoming water chilled the fire.*

With the "RICHMOND" there is no deadened rim of fuel—nothing to clog the fire-box and decrease its capacity and the warmth of the ash-pit is utilized *free.*

The "RICHMOND" system represents the climax of inventive ingenuity—*practical* ingenuities that prove their worth in fuel economy—flexible service—heating satisfaction.

Write Us

Please write us for full details of the "RICHMOND" system, which, whether the building be large or small, will save its own cost and pay its own maintenance. Ask for catalog 205.

Address in the West

Cameron Schroth Cameron Co.

Western Distributors for "RICHMOND" Boilers and Radiators

205 Michigan Street, Chicago

"RICHMOND" Bath Tubs—Lavatories—Sinks

If you are about to build, investigate too, the "RICHMOND" line of enameled ware. Everything in enameled ware, from kitchen sinks to bath tubs, which bears the name, "RICHMOND," is the best that can be made, less expensive in the beginning and in the end.

THE McCRUM-HOWELL CO. 205 Terminal Building Park Ave. and 41st St., New York

Two factories at Uniontown, Pa.—One at Norwich, Conn.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Bulletin

"THE 24-HOUR ST. LOUIS"

The fastest train ever scheduled between New York and St. Louis—"The 24-Hour St. Louis"—will be inaugurated by the Pennsylvania Railroad on Sunday, November 7. It will leave New York 6.25 P.M., North Philadelphia 8.17 P.M., and arrive St. Louis at 5.25 P.M. the next day. Connecting train will leave Washington at 7.00 P.M., Baltimore 8.00 P.M. The returning train "The 24-Hour New Yorker" will leave St. Louis at 6.00 P.M., arrive North Philadelphia 5.09 P.M., New York 7.00 P.M., Baltimore 5.55 P.M., Washington 7.10 P.M.

Westward "The 24-Hour St. Louis" will also carry through sleeping cars to Cleveland and Cincinnati, establishing the fastest service from New York to those cities.

This service will add two more to the list of pioneer fast trains established by the Pennsylvania Railroad.

In 1881 it inaugurated "limited" train service in America by establishing "The Pennsylvania Limited," the first limited train between New York and Chicago, on a schedule of 26 hours and 40 minutes.

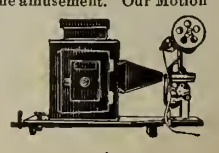
In 1902 it inaugurated regular 20-hour train service between New York and Chicago; and in 1905 it established the now famous "Pennsylvania Special" on its 18-hour schedule between New York and Chicago.

In inaugurating 24-hour train service between New York and St. Louis it is maintaining its record for giving the traveling public the best that can be furnished.

MOVING PICTURE MACHINES—POST CARD PROJECTORS

Motion Pictures, Talking Machines and our Wonderful New Post Card Projectors for home amusement. Our Motion Picture Machines for Entertainment Work are the wonder of the year. **Perfect, thrilling moving pictures,** just as shown at the big Theatres. Our Post Card Projector shows perfectly sharp and clear, 6 to 8 foot pictures, in **natural colors,** from views, post card pictures, clippings from papers, books, etc. Our machines are the finest, and all sold at a price any one can afford. We have the only practical machine for entertaining. Send to day for our illustrated catalogue No. 6 and special circulars for home entertainment or No. 124 for traveling exhibition work.





CHICAGO PROJECTING CO., 225 Dearborn St., Dept. 123, Chicago

COLLIER'S NATIONAL HOTEL DIRECTORY

CHICAGO, ILL.

Chicago Beach Hotel 51st Boul. and Lake Shore. American or European plan. Only 10 minutes' ride from city, near South Park System; 450 rooms, 250 private baths. Illus. Booklet on request.

NEW YORK, N. Y.

Broadway Central Hotel. Only N.Y. Hotel featuring American Plan. Our table the foundation of enormous business. A.P. $2.50. E.P.$1.

Latham 5th Ave. and 28th St. New fireproof hotel. Very heart of New York. 350 rooms, $1.50 and up. With bath, $2 and up. H. F. Ritchey, Manager.

SEATTLE, WASH.

Hotel Savoy "12 stories of solid comfort." Concrete, steel and marble. In fashionable shopping district. 210 rooms. 135 baths. Eng. grill. $1.50 up.

SIXTH "CRUISE of the ARABIC" TO THE MEDITERRANEAN AND ORIENT

LEAVES NEW YORK JAN. 20, 1910

ALL EXPENSES INCLUDED FOR 73 DAYS AT $400 & UP NOW UNDER DIRECTION AND MANAGEMENT OF WHITE STAR LINE APPLY CRUISE DEPT WHITE STAR LINE - NEW YORK

SEND FOR PROGRAM

"TWIN GRIP" PAPER FASTENER



has double prongs that hold top, bottom and middle papers in an all-embracing grip. Just a pinch and it's on. Can be used over and over again.

Smooth, handsome and effective.

Send for free samples in four sizes.

The De Long Hook & Eye Company
Philadelphia
U. S. A.

Elastic Stockings.



From pure gum rubber woven absolutely to your measure at the same price you pay for poor-wearing, ready-made goods.

Worcester Elastic Stocking and Truss Company
58 Front Street, Dept. 8, Worcester, Mass.

Our Stockings are **best in the world** and our prices lowest. Write for self-measurement blank and FACTS ABOUT VARICOSE VEINS.

Collier's

Saturday, October 30, 1909

Cover Design . . . . *Drawn by* Charles Dana Gibson

A Cup of Tea. *Frontispiece* . *Drawn by* Lilian Westcott Hale 8

Editorials 9

What the World is Doing 11
Illustrated with Photographs

The Fight for Water in the West.—II . . Agnes C. Laut 13
Illustrated with Photographs

THE REPORTER . . . . . Harvey J. O'Higgins 15
Illustrated by David Robinson

MR. WITHERSPOON'S HEART TROUBLE . Arthur S. Pier 17
Illustrated by Gayle Hoskins

LONE WOLF OF LOST MOUNTAIN Charles G. D. Roberts 20
Illustrated by P. V. E. Ivory

A Study in Faces. *Photographs* 22-23

For the Reader of Books . *Conducted by* Rowland Thomas 22-23

Mr. Forbes-Robertson as an Angel . . . Arthur Ruhl 24

Brickbats and Bouquets 27

Volume XLIV Number 6

P. F. Collier & Son, Publishers, New York, 416-430 West Thirteenth St.; London, 10 Norfolk Street, Strand, W. C. For sale also by Daw's, 17 Green Street, Leicester Square, W. C.; Toronto, Ont., The Colonial Building, 47-51 King Street West. Copyright 1909 by P. F. Collier & Son. Entered as second-class matter February 16, 1905, at the Post-Office at New York, New York, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. Price: United States and Mexico, 10 cents a copy, $5.20 a year. Canada, 12 cents a copy, $6.00 a year. Foreign, 15 cents a copy, $7.80 a year.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Change of Address—Subscribers when ordering a change of address should give the old as well as the new address, and the ledger number on their wrapper. From two to three weeks must necessarily elapse before the change can be made, and before the first copy of Collier's will reach any new subscriber.



Style

is what makes a man proud of his clothes.

It is the distinguishing feature of the

SCHLOSS
"CLOTHES BEAUTIFUL"

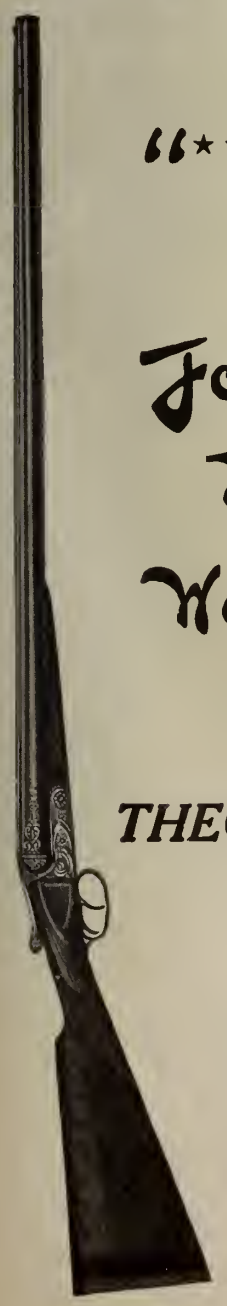
They have an individuality which appeals to men of good taste and good judgment. They **cost no more** than the ordinary if you insist on the Schloss Label shown above.

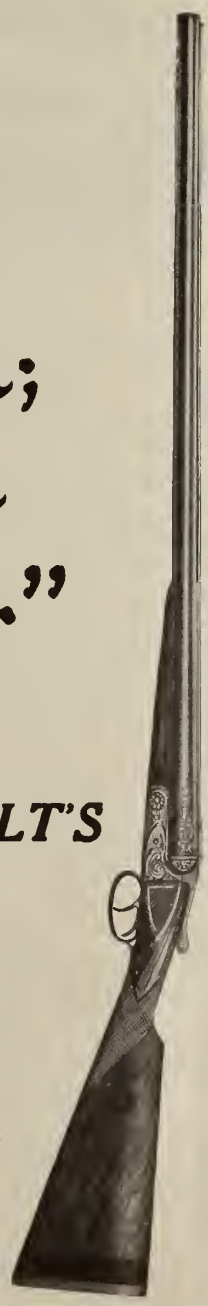
OVERCOATS or SUITS

designed and made by Schloss, Baltimore, give a man distinction in any company.

SCHLOSS BROS. & CO.
BALTIMORE and NEW YORK

"★★★★ I Had a Fox (No. 12) Shotgun; No Better Gun Was Ever Made."





Extract from

THEODORE ROOSEVELT'S own account of his African Expedition

October Scribner's
(Page 403)

A Vital Need of All Who Read



A good encyclopedia is a necessary part of the equipment of your home. It is an investment in intelligence; and the more you use it, the greater your profit. The practical value of an encyclopedia will demonstrate itself to you every day of your life. No individual can acquire more than a fraction of the world's knowledge. Nobody can grasp and retain more than a fraction of the information that he needs day by day. An encyclopedia is virtually a vast filing-system of material, condensed, arranged, and adapted to ready reference. Hitherto, encyclopedias have generally been too bulky for busy people and too costly for a modest income; or else they have been cheap in quality as well as in price—mere makeshifts thrown together at random. We are glad to be able to present a broad-gauge work of reference at low cost in

THE PRACTICAL HOME ENCYCLOPEDIA

8 volumes—More than 7,000 pages—Thousands of illustrations—Colored maps with special index features
An atlas of the world—A comprehensive gazetteer—A biographical dictionary—
A summary of history—A lexicon of science and the arts

THE PRACTICAL HOME ENCYCLOPEDIA is a compact, convenient work, especially designed, as its title indicates, for the home and for those everywhere who wish the gist of a matter and wish it ready at their hand. Its editor-in-chief, George J. Hagar, editor of "Harper's Encyclopaedia of United States History," and a member of the editorial staff of the "International Cyclopaedia," has been assisted by scores of special expert contributors in the various domains of activity and learning.

THE PRACTICAL HOME ENCYCLOPEDIA may not only be referred to for immediate information on any specific point, but may also be made the basis of courses of reading in various subjects, thus providing an education at home. It is the most recent encyclopedia in date of issue. It is bound in a handsome dark green cloth that will not easily soil, and that is especially fitted to withstand the constant use to which a work of this kind is subjected. The backs are stamped with a handsome design in gold. Each volume measures about 6¼ by 9¼ inches and is about 1¾ inches thick. The total weight of the entire set is approximately 50 pounds.

2 Interesting Books SENT FREE

Fill out carefully the attached coupon and mail to us at once. We shall send to you in return, **absolutely without cost on your part,** two interesting books, of which we have printed **small editions** for special distribution. Besides beautiful specimen pages of The Practical Home Encyclopedia, they comprise valuable copyrighted articles by such authors as Henry van Dyke, Margaret E. Sangster, and Hamilton W. Mabie. With the free books we also send a direct letter giving full information.

WRITE IMMEDIATELY.

THE UNIVERSITY SOCIETY 44-60 East 23d Street NEW YORK

INQUIRY COUPON

Col. 10-30

The University Society New York

Kindly send me your two free books, with specimen pages of The Practical Home Encyclopedia and copyrighted articles by Hamilton W. Mabie, Henry van Dyke, and other well-known writers. It is understood that this does not obligate me in any way.

Name.....

Address.....

Income Insurance

and the Empire State Surety Company are inseparably associated in the public mind, for it was this company which brought home to the insuring public, through its advertising and by its liberal and other health and no insurance ever for absolute comfort than our guarantee of pendable income incapacitated through



Popular Premium accident policies, that devised makes more and peace of mind a steady, fixed, dewhen the assured is illness or accident.

Other companies are now following our lead.

No matter whether your regular income continues or not, our Income Insurance will be paid you just the same if you are one of our policy holders, in case you are laid up from any cause. Such insurance helps to regain health by obviating worry. No physical examination is required.

Our policy also insures your life in case of death by accident.

Agents wanted in all cities of 5,000 population or larger.

Fill out and return coupon below for further particulars.

Empire State Surety Company

The only Company writing Surety, Fidelity ond Court Bonds, *and issuing Manufacturers', Automobile, Contractors', Marine, Employers' and Public Liability, Landlords', General Liability, Elevator Liability, Trams' Liability, Owners' Contingent Liability, Steam Boiler, Personal Accident and Health Disability, Plate Glass and Bank, Resident and Mercantile Burglary, Sprinkler Leakage, Physicians', Dentists' and Druggists' Liability.*

84 WILLIAM STREET, NEW YORK

Offices in all Important Cities

Name _____

Address _____

(COLLIER'S)



A 4-Passenger Coupe, with removable top which may be replaced with leather Victoria or buggy top. Exide, Waverley or National Batteries. Choice of solid or pneumatic tires. Price, $2,250.

Waverley

Perfection of Style and Service in an Electric

Why Pay More
When the Waverley Satisfies These?

Cost was not a consideration with these people when they made their selection. Yet they prefer the Waverley Electrics to other electric vehicles selling up to $3,000.

MRS. LUCY CARNEGIE, sister-in-law of Andrew Carnegie. Mrs. Carnegie has purchased 12 for Winter Island, Fernandina, Fla., the winter resort of the Carnegies.

JOHN B. HERRESHOFF, the famous yacht designer. Three Waverleys have been purchased by the Herreshoff family.

Representative JAMES TAWNEY, Chairman of House Appropriation Committee.

Ex-Attorney-General CHARLES J. BONAPARTE. Has purchased two Waverleys.

Sec'y of the Navy GEO. VON L. MEYER.

WILLIAM E. HORLICK, Racine, head of the Horlick Malted Milk Co.

DR. FRANK BILLINGS, Chicago's most famous physician.

WAR DEPARTMENT, U. S. GOVERNMENT.

EMIL BERLINER, the noted electrical engineer of Washington.

THOMAS A. EDISON.

An electric vehicle must be right in all points to satisfy men like Edison, Herreshoff and Berliner.

The Waverley is made in the largest electric carriage factory in the world. No other factory has such facilities. That is why we can turn out the highest grade of cars at the lowest prices.

The design for its beautiful body is copyrighted. Choice is given of Majestic Blue, Waverley Maroon or Brewster Green with upholstery to match.

The new Waverley driving system is enclosed in a dust-proof case which prevents noise and keeps the dust out. No other system attached wholly to body is completely enclosed. The motor is suspended from the body between springs.

The Waverley positively cannot be started except on slow speed. The handle must first be moved to off position. The Waverley never jumps.

The Waverley Patent Drop Sill brings the step so low that it is even with many curbs and not more than 8 inches above any. From the step to the inside is only 11 inches.

Send todoy for our Beoutiful Art Catalog H 2, showing Woverley 1910 Models. The book will be moiled to you free by return moil. Address

[13]

The Waverley Company, 143 South East Street, Indianapolis, Ind.

Kenyon

Military collar for business, sport or storms.



Ken-reign

Patented **"Simplo"** Coat

made of Rainproof Cloth. The most popular coat of the day

Wear It Either Way

This is a military coat convertible to a lapel collar (ordinary type) in one second. No hooks, no buttons—very neat either way.

For sale at good stores, nearly everywhere. Look for the Kenyon Label.

Ask your dealer or tell us what size you wear. We will send samples and will see that you are supplied.



Lapel collar for social dress and warmer days.

C. KENYON COMPANY

WHOLESALE SALESROOMS

23 Union Square, New York

200 Jackson Boulevard, Chicago

BURROWES HOME BILLIARD AND POOL TABLE



$1 DOWN

$1.00 Down puts into your home any Table worth from $6 to $15. $2 a month pays balance. Higher priced Tables on correspondingly easy terms. We supply all cues, balls, &c., free.

BECOME AN EXPERT AT HOME

The BURROWES HOME BILLIARD AND POOL TABLE is a scientifically built Combination Table, adapted for the most expert play. It may be set on your dining-room or library table, or mounted on legs or stand. When not in use it may be set aside out of the way.

NO RED TAPE—On receipt of first instalment we will ship Table. Play on it one week. If unsatisfactory return it, and we will refund money. Write today for catalogue.

THE E. T. BURROWES CO., 405 CENTER STREET, PORTLAND, MAINE

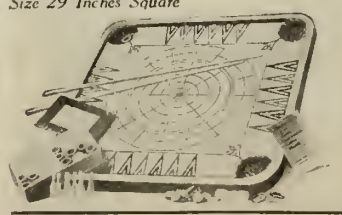
Games That Always Entertain



Decidedly the most fascinating and genuinely interesting game board for the home, lodges, clubs, Y. M. C. A. rooms, etc. Sixty-five different games—presenting unusual variety—combined in one. There are games as deep as chess or checkers, games for parties from two to six, exciting games for boys and girls. Good, clean, whole-souled amusement that any home can afford—the

CROWN
Combination Carrom Board

Size 29 Inches Square



It is finished in white maple and mahogany, with fine felt cushions and net pockets. Handsome, durable, attractive.

Considering the number and quality of its games—and its incalculable value as an entertainer—it is the most inexpensive of game boards—price $3.50. Stand 75 cents extra.

We make other Carrom, Crokinole, Archarena and Combination Boards—50 to 100 games, also combination Pool and Billiard Tables. Catalog free.

Sold by deolers, or we will ship on receipt of price. Freight prepoid eost of Omaho, Neb., and north of Memphis, Tenn. Consult your deoler first; if he doesn't hondle, write us.

CARROM-ARCHARENA COMPANY, Ludington, Mich.

HORLICK'S

A Nourishing quick lunch for professional and business men.

Original and Genuine
MALTED MILK
Pure rich milk and malted grain

Served at Restaurants, Hotels, Fountains.

A Nutritious Food Drink For All Ages

All druggists

How to Save 6 Cents

and at the same time begin a course of modern hair culture. Write to our American Offices to-day, enclosing 4c for a 10c sample bottle of

ED. PINAUD'S HAIR TONIC

(Eau de Quinine)

Test the sample thoroughly—notice the comfort it brings, the delicate odor it imparts, see how it removes dandruff. If you like the sample, ask your dealer for a 50c bottle—use it 3 times a week and watch your hair improve.

PARFUMERIE ED. PINAUD, Dept. 516
ED. PINAUD BLDG., NEW YORK

Don't Pay Two Prices for Stoves and Ranges
Buy at Factory Prices, SAVE $18.00

HOOSIER STOVES

HAVE NO EQUAL



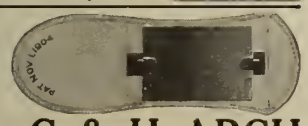
"Why not buy the best when you can buy them at such low unheard of Factory Prices."
Hoosiers are delivered for you to use 30 days free in your own home before you buy. A written guarantee with each stove, backed by a Million Dollars. Our 20 new 1910 improvements on stoves absolutely surpass anything ever produced.
Send Postal Today for Free Catalogue.
Hoosier Stove Factory, 218 State Street, Marion, Ind.

I TEACH Penmanship BY MAIL



I won the World's First Prize in Penmanship. By my new system I can make an expert penman of you by mail. I also teach Book-keeping and Shorthand. Am placing many of my students as instructors in commercial colleges. If you wish to become a better penman, write me. I will send you FREE one of my Favorite Pens and a copy of the Ransomerian Journal.
C. W. RANSOM
289 Reliance Bldg., Kansas City, Missouri

Weak Instep



causes pains through the feet and legs similar to rheumatism. You can prevent all this by wearing the

50c A PAIR. Your dealer or by mail. Give size shoe.

C & H ARCH Instep Supports

C & H Arch Shank Co., Dept. S-C, Brockton, Mass.

HOME STUDY

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO OFFERS

350 of its class-room courses by correspondence. One may take up High School or College studies at almost any point and do half the work for a Bachelor degree. Courses for Teachers, Writers, Bankers, Accountants, Business Men, Ministers, Parents, and many in other vocations.
The U. of C., Div. A, Chicago, Ill.

WRITTEN BY EXPERTS

LEARN EXPERT SHORTHAND

from court reporters. Individual instruction by mail. For beginners and stenographers. Easy to learn, write and read.
Write for free catalogue.
SUCCESS SHORTHAND SCHOOL
Suite 710, 79 Clark St. Chicago, Ill. — Suite 107, Lenox Ave. & 125th St. New York City, N. Y.
We have two schools. Address the one nearer you.

LEARN PLUMBING

BIG PAY SHORT HOURS

A trade that will make you independent for life Hours Shorter—Pay Bigger—Demand Greater than any other trade. You need no previous experience. Our practical methods enable you in a few months to hold position as skilled plumber or conduct your own business. Catalog sent free.
ST. LOUIS TRADES SCHOOL
4445 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

Are You Looking for a Chance to Go Into Business?

I know of places in every state where retail stores are needed—and I also know something about a retail line that will pay handsome profits on a comparatively small investment—a line in which the possibilities of growth into a large general store are great. No charge for my services. Write today for particulars and booklet.
EDWARD B. MOON, 1 West Water Street, Chicago

Pearl Grape Cluster Pin, Only $1.00



This Exquisite example of the jeweler's art, eleven imitation pearls with beautiful pinkish lustre, that look like genuine gems.
If it does not far exceed your expectations return it and get your money refunded. An unusual opportunity to get a beautiful piece of jewelry by mail at a trifling cost. Defiance Jewelry Co., 47 W. Broadway, N. Y.

Hunters' and Trappers' Guide A $10.00 Book. 450 pages; leather bound; illustrating all Fur Animals. All about Traps, Trappers' Secrets, Decoys; Price $2.00. We pay 10 to 50% more for Raw Furs, Hides, Skins than home buyers. Hides tanned into Robes. Send for Price List. Andersch Bros., Dept. 13, Minneapolis, Minn.

COINS STAMPS and PAPER MONEY WANTED. Highest cash prices paid. Satisfaction assured by a record of 25 years' square dealing. Send stamp for illustrated circular. Get posted and make money quickly.
Von Bergen, the Coin Dealer, Dept. C, Boston, Mass.

Class and Fraternity Pin Jeweler
Loving Cups, Badges, Rings and Watch Fobs.
Send for my free illustrated 1910 catalog.
FREDERICK T. WIDMER, 30 West Street, Boston

All that the Law Requires And More



Two years from now open tub oysters will be a thing of the past.

The shipping of oysters is being regulated by State and by National legislation.

But today the only oysters you can be sure of are Sealshipt Oysters.

What other oysters must be two years from now, Sealshipt Oysters are *today*.

For the Sealshipt system now reaches from the oyster beds to you—and guarantees you the full sea flavor, though you live in Rochester or Los Angeles —*everywhere and always.*

Sealshipt Oysters

Straight from the Oyster Beds Under Seal

In the shipping of oysters it has not always been so.

Before the Sealshipt System was devised, oysters were shipped in *open tubs.*

All oysters which are not shipped in the Sealshipt way are shipped in tubs *even now.*

Oysters and ice are put together in these tubs. When the ice melts, the expressman puts on more—railroad ice.

What the "Liquor" Is

The "liquor" which you get with common oysters is the water that is left by the melting ice.

This water washes the sea flavor out of the oysters. It makes them soggy, shapeless, insipid. By the time the oysters reach an inland point, they taste more of the tub than they do of the sea.

But in Sealshipt, the flavor is saved by shipping the oysters in air-tight, germ-proof containers.

The ice goes *outside* of the containers. Neither ice nor water can get into the oysters.

These air-tight containers are sealed at the seaside; they are sealed in Sealshiptors, in transit; sealed when your dealer gets them.

When he breaks the seal, he does not empty the oysters into a tub, but into a porcelain Sealshipticase, which is air-tight and iced from *without*, as in the Sealshiptor.



To insure consumers receiving the genuine Sealshipt Oysters we have devised the cleanly white and blue porcelain Sealshipticase, used by all our licensed agents under contract. For your own protection, look for this and for the white and blue enameled agency sign.

It is a perfect, smooth-running, comprehensive system. It embraces the growing and shipping of oysters; the transportation of oysters; the selling of oysters.

It insures you that *the oysters you get* are oysters at their best.

"Seaside Oyster Dishes" Free

If you want to know the flavor of the real sea oyster, write us the name of your oyster dealer. We will send you, free, our book "47 New Seaside Oyster Dishes" which gives many shore recipes, unknown inland. Address Department 33 A.

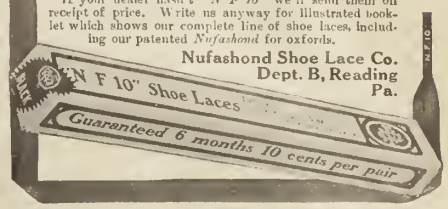
The Sealshipt Oyster System, Inc.
(Formerly National Oyster Carrier Co.)
Sealshipt Oyster Stations at 80 Coast Points
General Office and Factory: South Norwalk, Conn.
Sealshipt Groceries and Markets Everywhere
Members of American Association for the Promotion of Purity in Food Products

6 Months' Guarantee

goes with every pair of "*N F 10*" Shoe Laces. That's the quickest way of saying "*N F 10*" are the strongest and longest-wearing shoe laces ever made.

"N F 10" Shoe Laces

are made of highest-grade long-fibre Sea Island cotton, especially processed; and are tipped with exclusive patented tips that are fast in color and won't come off.
Every pair in a sealed box, with the 6 months' guarantee printed on it. That, and the patented tips, with "*N F 10*" stamped on them, protect you against imitations.
10 cents per pair—black and tan. Four lengths for men's and women's high shoes—36, 40, 45, 54 inches. At all shoe and dry-goods stores, and haberdashers.
If your dealer hasn't "*N F 10*" we'll send them on receipt of price. Write us anyway for illustrated booklet which shows our complete line of shoe laces, including our patented *Nufashond* for oxfords.
Nufashond Shoe Lace Co.
Dept. B, Reading Pa.



The Rapid Combination Roasting and Boiling Fireless Cooker

You'll Be Surprised at the Low Direct Price I'll Make You
Satisfaction guaranteed by full 30 days' trial or no charge—Pays for self fastest—Cooks fastest—No experience necessary—Saves 80 per cent on fuel, time and work—Non-rusting-metal-lined—Perfect insulation—Steam can't escape—Boils, Steams, Stews—Roasts, Bakes, Fries.



30 FULL DAYS' FREE TRIAL
Complete, With Genuine Aluminum Cooking Utensils Free. Also Metal Composition Heat-Radiators. Can't Break or Crack.
Cover completely protects cooker from dust and makes it useful as a seat. Send name today for Over-125-Splendid-Recipe Book and Catalog Free, and low direct-to-you factory prices.
Wm. Campbell Co., Dept. 20
220 21st St., Detroit, Mich.
BOOK FREE



ORNAMENTAL FENCE
Cheaper and more durable than wood. For Lawns, Churches, Cemeteries, Public Grounds. Also Farm and Poultry Fence. Catalogue free. Write for Special Offer.
The Ward Fence Co., Box 692, Decatur, Ind.

SILENCE and POWER together with SPEED and the M. M. SIMPLICITY of construction is why the



M. M. Motorcycle is the acknowledged leader. Its powerful perfectly balanced engine, its absolutely quiet muffler, its positive control, and its easy riding, smooth running qualities prove it an ideal Motorcycle. DEALERS WANTED.
M. M. MOTOR COMPANY Brockton, Mass.



Makes and burns its own gas and produces a pure white, steady, safe, 100 candle power light. No wick, smoke, dirt, grease or odor.
THE BEST LIGHT
Lighted instantly. Over 200 styles. Agents wanted. Write for catalog
THE BEST LIGHT CO.
7-35 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

ELECTRICITY VOLTAMP

Every Boy, Girl, Grown-up should have our big catalogue containing illustrations and descriptions of Voltamp Electrical Products. Wireless Instruments, Motors, Dynamos, Machine Models, Toys, Telegraph Instruments, Batteries, Meters, Coils, Switches, Geissler Tubes, Lamps, Flash-Lights, Telephones, Bells, Miniature Railways, etc. Send for catalogue—6c, which will be refunded with first order of 50c or over. Voltamp Electric Mfg. Co., Rock Bldg., Baltimore, Md.

XMAS GOLD POST CARDS FREE!
Send us 3c, stamps, for postage and we will send you Ten Fine Sample Post Cards, and our Big Surprise Offer. Beautiful colors, pretty designs. Big offer.
POST CARD HOUSE, 182 BROADWAY, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.



WIGS and TOUPEES
Absolutely non-detectable toupees—best in the world. Sent on approval. Recommended by physicians. Catalogue.
Lombard, Bambina Co., 495 Washington St., Lynn, Mass.



PATENTS SECURED OR OUR FEE RETURNED
Free Report as to Patentability. "How We Do Business," and "What to Invent, How to Invent, and How to Sell Your Patent" sent free. John S. Duffie & Co., Dept. 2, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS THAT PAY ☞Protect Your Idea! 2 BOOKS FREE: "Fortunes in Patents—What and How to Invent" & 61-p. Guide Book. Free report as to Patentability.
E. E. VROOMAN, Patent Lawyer, 852 F, Washington, D. C.

HAVE YOU AN IDEA?
Write for our Books: "Why Patents Pay," "100 Mechanical Movements," Perpetual Motions—50 Illustrations. Mailed free.
F. G. DIETRICH & CO., Patent Lawyers, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.
Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free.
VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS that PROTECT
Our 3 books for Inventors mailed on receipt of six cents stamps
R.S. & A.B. LACEY, Dept. 51, Washington, D.C. Estab. 1869

PATENTS WATSON E. COLEMAN
Patent Lawyer, 612 F St., Washington, D. C. Advice and books free.
Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services.



COPYRIGHT 1909 BY P. F. COLLIER & SON

DRAWN BY LILIAN WESTCOTT HALE

A Cup of Tea

Collier's

The National Weekly

P. F. COLLIER & SON, *Publishers*

Robert J. Collier, 416-430 West Thirteenth Street

NEW YORK

October 30, 1909

Who Wrote the Letter?

THE PUBLIC, MR. TAFT, and possibly Congress must ultimately decide between them whether a man grossly unsympathetic with any interference with private exploitation shall remain Secretary of the Interior; a man intricately related to interests which are too predatory to be agreeable. Did the President have time to acquire any first-hand information on his Western trip? Did he happen to find out whether the performances of Mr. BALLINGER regarding a railroad right of way up the Des Chutes River were tricky or sincere?

Mr. BALLINGER has been recently sent by the President to look into the Hetch-Hetchy situation. A trifle tardy, one might think. BALLINGER held up the matter for three months on mere technicalities about permits to put up workmen's shacks: red tape which blocked progress until too late to proceed this season with work toward a municipal water supply for San Francisco—naturally displeasing to the Spring Valley Water Company, at present enjoying a monopoly, and allied to the Southern Pacific ring.

When Mr. TAFT is home and settled perhaps he will be inclined to supplement his eulogistic letter to the Secretary of the Interior. The interesting question might be asked, whether this production was or was not prepared in Mr. BALLINGER'S own department, and merely signed by Mr. TAFT. If Mr. TAFT had really written that letter himself, after personal examination, we hardly think he would have made any statement so readily disproved as that the Reclamation Service approved of BALLINGER'S course in attempting to undo GARFIELD'S work. The following statement of Governor PARDEE is true:

"I have seen documentary evidence that the Reclamation Service argued with Secretary BALLINGER against the restoration order of which the President speaks."

Who, then, misled the President on this significant question of fact, or wrote the letter signed by him?

Who also misled him on the relative amount of the land withdrawn by GARFIELD and that withdrawn by BALLINGER after he was compelled to do exactly what he said was illegal when GARFIELD did it? The smallness of the trick by which these amounts were led to seem so different is so flagrant as to be almost incredible. GARFIELD withdrew all of certain areas, "excepting any tracts the title to which has passed out of the United States," which, of course, he could not withdraw, and never attempted to withdraw. BALLINGER was compelled to withdraw almost precisely the same tracts, only he described them in a different manner, and he, or whoever wrote the Taft letter, tried to make the public believe he had withdrawn a vastly smaller area—a trick, to say the least, singularly indiscreet.

The author of the eulogy (whoever he may have been) also pretended to an examination of sites which never had been made. Was not this also unfair to the President—and indiscreet?

In his defense of the Cunningham interests, Mr. BALLINGER says the frauds, if any, were merely technical. Why is the hiring of a lot of loafers to beat the Government for the profit of the GUGGENHEIMS a mere technicality, while Mr. GARFIELD'S and Mr. PINCHOT'S full use of their discretion for the general good assumes the proportions of almost a crime? Is Mr. BALLINGER a strict constructionist against the public welfare, and a loose constructionist for the private snap? Does the Secretary of the Interior remember the so-called Horse Thief Canyon case, where, because of the discovery of dummy entry enterprises with the saloon loafers of Denver, the United States Government recovered back a whole coal mine, and Union Pacific directors quaked in their shoes? Under Mr. ROOSEVELT, at least, conspiracy to defraud the Government was not looked upon as only technically a wrong. When it came to protecting the people in the possession of their wealth strict construction was with the Roosevelt officers.

Another statement in the Taft letter (or Pierce, Lawler, or Ballinger letter) was so amazingly the opposite of true that we believe Mr. TAFT himself will be indignant when he understands the trick played upon him. He was made to say that the contract between two departments in regard to Indian affairs was a good thing in itself, but that BALLINGER was obliged to act as he did by reason of a decision of the Comptroller that the contract was illegal. *The question of the legality of that contract had never been submitted to the Comptroller*, and no decision had been made on it. Moreover: *There are decisions by the Comptroller that contracts of that sort between two departments are legal and unobjectionable.* The Ballinger trick, successfully executed on the President, relied upon a decision of September 3, 1908, which Mr. TAFT will find upon examination merely decides that the Forest Service could not detail a clerk to the Indian Office and still have him a member of the Forest Service; a decision which is undoubtedly correct, in accord with a long line of similar decisions, and not unexpected by the Forest Service.

So much for this unfortunate document, with which, in our opinion, the President of the United States, beyond perfunctorily affixing his signature, had nothing, practically, to do.

References

IF BALLINGER READ the President's Spokane speech before it was delivered, did he forget the words of the Act of 1901?

"The Secretary of the Interior . . . is authorized and empowered, under general regulations to be fixed by him, to permit the use of rights of way through the public lands . . . [and certain] national parks, for electrical plants . . . for the generation and distribution of electrical power . . . provided that any permission given by the Secretary of the Interior under this act may be revoked by him or his successor in his discretion, and shall not be held to confer any right, or easement, or interest in, to, or over any public land, reservation, or park."

Did he also forget the words of the Attorney-General?

"I conclude, therefore, that you are authorized by the act of 1901 to make the granting of permits for the purposes contemplated by that act, dependent upon the payment, by the persons receiving such permits, of such charges as you may deem reasonable, for the purposes contemplated by the law."

Did he forget that his own office has been imposing such charges in national parks?

Mr. BALLINGER is not lazy. He showed his zeal for the Cunningham claimants by undergoing the fatigues of a transcontinental journey, the expense of the Washington hotels, and a considerable sacrifice of his valuable time. If you are interested in this whole situation, read page 790 of volume 31 of the Statutes at Large, and pages 421-426 of volume 26 of the Opinion of the Attorney-General.

Anecdote

WHEN MR. CRANE had been selected by Mr. TAFT, at the suggestion of WILLIAM KENT, there occurred the following conversation with a Senator from Illinois:

Mr. KNOX: "Senator, the Administration contemplates appointing CHARLES R. CRANE Minister to China. What do you think?"

The Senator: "Let me see; what is the salary?"

Mr. KNOX: "$12,000."

The Senator: "Oh, Mr. Secretary, a place like that ought to go to one of the boys that do the real work."

That Budget

THE TORIES IN ENGLAND are more divided among themselves than they were a few weeks ago about the advisability of fighting the budget in the House of Lords. An influential part of them now prefer to allow the Commons to do as they like and trust to a victory before the people to undo the work. Meantime the words "confiscation" and "Socialism" take the place of argument, as they have done for decades, on measures some of which were in the beginning essentially more radical than those now proposed by the Chancellor of the Exchequer. Mr. JAMES BRYCE more than once introduced a measure to allow the ordinary British subject to walk on mountains when doing so implied no interference either with agriculture or with the privacy of the owner; but he was never able to have such a measure passed. It was looked upon as interference with the sacred rights of private property.

The Future

"EVEN IF," said HENRY GEORGE, "in a ruder state of society, the intelligence of one sex suffices for the management of common interests, the vastly more intricate, more delicate, and more important questions which the progress of civilization makes of public moment requires the intelligence of women as of men, and that we never can obtain until we interest them in public affairs. . . . Very much of the inattention, the flippancy, the want of conscience, which we see manifested in regard to public matters of the greatest moment, arises from the fact that we debar women from taking their proper part in these matters." The arguments of those who fundamentally oppose woman's suffrage are every year coming to be looked upon as more absurd. We laugh at the idea that FRED BUSSE is a better municipal housekeeper

than JANE ADDAMS, or CHARLEY MURPHY than FLORENCE KELLEY. The only question fairly in dispute is one of pace. Among two intelligent gronps one asks for the franchise at once, as a natural right, the other says it would better come step by step, extending with experience, and being the result of education rather than far preceding it. On one side are the militant suffragists; on the other are those, like IDA TARBELL, who, seeing no valne in agitation, would prefer to see the suffrage grow throngh woman's increased nse of her present opportunities and the gradual filtering throngh the community of belief based upon such work as women are doing in groups in some cities and in others single-handed.

Ad. for a City

NEW ORLEANS is one of the most interesting, certainly the most picturesque, of Southern cities. It is growing marvelously, too. Modern office buildings are being rapidly substituted for the squatty architecture of ante-bellum days. With the growth of water eommerce on the Mississippi, which is likely, in the present spirit of protest against railroad rates, to exceed anything the Mississippi has known, New Orleans is apparently to be a great metropolis. It claims now a popnlation of 375,000. The waters of twenty thousand miles of navigable rivers, from the Lakes to the Gulf, flow past its municipally-owned docks. Its exports of sugar, cotton, lumber, and rice make its levee a scene of lively animation. The city is expending twenty-five million dollars for sewerage, drainage, and water-works. Even our Western cities do not top this spirit of municipal enterprise. New Orleans rejoices in bank clearings of a billion. Its comparative proximity to the Panama Canal greatly favors its fntnre growth. Already the stimulus of the Canal is sensibly felt in the ports of the Gulf and the Pacific.

Ramifications

THE HENEY ISSUE in San Franciseo is not merely whether foolish Calhoun slanders will be believed by a public which has cause to know HENEY. It is not merely whether the prosecution of corrupt business men and politicians shall cease. There is a large political bearing. A defeat for HENEY would mean another of those Southern Pacific victories which have so often weakened the spirit of California. If HENEY wins—and once more we predict he will—his eleetion will be owing to a popular uprising. As in the ease of Judge LINDSEY of Denver, last fall, that uprising will be due in a large measure to the courage and loyalty of the good women of San Francisco. They are not afraid of the punishment of the machine or of its scorn. They are fighting for the youth of San Francisco, for their own sons.

Foremost Files of Time

ANOTHER RECORD GONE. An Indiana man has, by four minutes, broken the world's record for continuons piano playing. He performed unceasingly for thirty-six hours and thirty-six minutes. When the eater of oysters on a wager crams himself to illness the bystanders suffer physically no detriment. In this case the piano player was a wreck, but will recover. What about the listeners?

Purpose in Poetry

THE VERMONT BARD is not sulking in his tent. He has been heard from. In the person of J. D. he enters the Prohibition fray. He prints his message on a post card. It sings the liqnor question in Montpelier:

"That is a place of great import,
Where the sons of Bacchns now resort
With song and story, jest and wit,
They take their ease and drink their split.

"Here tell their joys and also woes,
And bang each other on the nose,
Wonder why in life they fail,
Curse their luck and go to jail."

That as individnals the drinkers are not always evil is implied, perhaps, in this:

"The best of men may sometimes slip,
That carry wet goods on their hip,
Who paint the town a brilliant red,
And kick the dashboard off the bed."

That this is a twentieth-century John Donne, the initials rather than the verses indicate.

Progress

THE BRITISH CITIZEN'S table, according to Sir EDWIN ARNOLD, eqnals that of LUCULLUS. His newspaper makes the newsbearer of AUGUSTUS look ridiculons; machinery redeems his toil; libraries and galleries are free to him, and his children are educated for almost nothing. Steam and electricity do for him what fairies and genii did for the favored few in fable. The leading English economist, MARSHALL, says the modern snburban artisan's cottage contains sleeping accommodation far snperior to that of the gentry in the Middle Ages; and in those days the working-class had no beds other than loose straw, reeking with vermin, and resting on damp mud floors. Cheaper glass has meant more light. Coal has meant that even the comparatively poor can keep warm, and, by allowing cheap underclothing to be made, it has also rendered cleanliness a possibility. The poor man now has light for the nse of his evening leisure; his employment, contrary to a general opimon, is probably more steady; his wife and children, also contrary to a general opinion, do a less amount of undesirable labor than before modern machinery was invented. As President HADLEY puts it: "The factory system has not created the abuses which are charged against it; it has created the opportunity of holding employers responsible for their prevention." Removable evils remain in human life, but they are less now than ever before, and they will continue to decrease.

Behind the Veil

A YOUNG INDIAN, studying in England, writes in a private letter:

"I wish we could come more in contact with the hard-headed, businesslike American or German, who would tell us how we, with our brilliant, versatile ability, might rise in the scale of nations."

He does not care for the influence of the missionaries, thinking their gospel of unworldliness one which is already held in India to the verge of weakness. "We do not want dry philosophy of inaction; we want action." Even in the days of the Buddha there were the Charvakas, who called the Vedas humbug, but this practical attitude has always been held by a very small minority. The general spirit is that expressed in one of the ancient books:

"As in the great ocean, one piece of driftwood meets another, and often meeting they again part from one another, such is the meeting of creatures."

In the West this point of view is exceptional and often the work of youth: "Nothing new, nothing true, and no matter." Two college philosophers were conversing over their demi-tasses and cigarettes, in a picture by DU MAURIER. "What would life be without coffee?" one sighed. "Yes," the other said, "and what is life, even with coffee?" Into such questioning, with which mainly we are impatient, goes a huge mass of the best thought of Asia. An intelligent British clergyman, writing in the "Contemporary Review" about the spiritual forces in India, uses the word "dim," happily, to express the thought and the ideals of the country. Is it depth that makes the mystery, or is it the pertinacity and quietness with which generation after generation take seriously moral ideas which to the West are only a flavor, as it were, or a background, to reality?

Spain's War

THE RIFF is that part of northern Morocco which, rising steep and rough from the Mediterranean, has been the great protection of the savage tribes with whom Spain is now in conflict. From Riffian, or inhabitant of this region, the English word "ruffian" is derived. The intellectual view of these gentlemen is the view of pirates. Secure in their natural fastnesses, they have for centuries defied civilization, feebly represented by the Spaniards in their few points of occupation, "Presidios," along the coast. Our own exchange of courtesies with the Barbary pirates, in the time of President JEFFERSON, will be remembered. Spain has been after them almost since the Crusades. As it is put by a lucid foreign critic, "Long before the Moors were finally expelled from Spain, the Christians were carrying their arms, as a matter of course, across the water and attacking the Moslems at their base." After the capture of Granada the conquest of the Barbary coast became definitely a purpose. FERDINAND and ISABELLA annexed Melilla in 1496. CHARLES V beat down the corsair BARBAROSSA and captured Tunis. Among the points secured by Spain on the Riff coast in the following generations, Ceuta, opposite Gibraltar, is strategically the most important. Melilla, which offers the difficult but only entrance to the interior, was formerly a penal settlement. The attempt of the tribes to dislodge the Spaniards from their precarious footing on the coast was frequently renewed, and the Europeans, in their turn, sometimes undertook expeditions inland, as, for instance, in 1859 and 1894, resulting in treaties which never were enforced.

The Present Situation

WHEN FRANCE BEGAN peacefully to penetrate Morocco, Spain naturally became worried—and her dissatisfaction was increased by the Algeciras Conference and the taking up of arms by France over the Casablanca incident. The Sultan has failed to maintain order in the neighborhood of the Spanish settlements. Spain therefore extended her positions near Melilla, taking the great lagoon called the Mar Clrca, occupied the old Roman post of La Restingua, and took the Zaffarine Islands and Cape del Agua. Ostensibly these occupations were to be temporary, but as they command the large river Muluya, long desired as a boundary by the French, the tribes took alarm, especially at the steps for commercial development which were being taken alike by the Spanish and by the French, and executed the massacres which began the present war. The Moors, in several months of fighting, have shown a power which makes the Spanish army of fifty thonsand men inadequate, and yet Spain can not retire without abandoning the new points of occupation and the mines which they protect, a course of conduct which editorial writers in other countries are ready to advise, but which it is safe to say no country on earth would follow for itself. Moreover, it is plausibly predicted that if Spain is defeated, France will become involved, both on the coast and along the frontier of Algeria. The contest apparently will be maintained, either until a stronger position is conquered by Spain or until the internal divisions in Morocco make it possible for negotiations to end the struggle.

What the World Is Doing

A Record of Current Events

The Week

¶ Whether the execution at Barcelona, Spain, of Dr. Ferrer, the educator and anarchist, was or was not a crime, it was probably a blunder, as radical outbreaks, anti-clerical demonstrations, and newspaper and popular protests increase in number and vigor in several of the European countries. ¶ On his last day in Potsdam Orville Wright flew for the Kaiser, in spite of a high wind which swept the field. ¶ The word "Hush" had been whispered so sibilantly and in so many different languages that the James M. Barrie divorce suit reached international importance. He has obtained his divorce from his actress wife. ¶ It is reported that Captain Roald Amundsen will use polar bears to draw his sledges on his next polar expedition. Some time ago Captain Amundsen made a contract with Carl Hagenbeck for twenty ice bears three years old. ¶ England's famous leader of the militant suffragists, Mrs. Pankhurst, is visiting the United States through November. It is the purpose of her American tour to stir our women into more pronounced activity and agitation. ¶ A hurricane devastated the southern coast of Florida on October 11, and in its track wrecked the city of Key West. ¶ In Nicaragua, Juan Estrada, named as provisional president, has appointed a cabinet. It is thought that President Zelaya will be forced to flee the country. A private letter from near the "seat of Government" states: "Don Ricardo stands for, say, Theodore Roosevelt, Iglesias for William Taft. Any talk you may hear of Jimenez being a menace to the country on account of his friendship for Zelaya is pure bosh. All hands, foreigners and natives, enemies and friends alike, agree that Jimenez is an honorable, upright, justice-loving man." ¶ Assuring the citizens of Arizona that he is with them in the fight for Statehood, Mr. Taft took the opportunity, during his stay at Phœnix, to give some good advice how to make a constitution. Evidently with the master work of Oklahoma in mind, he warned the people against including in that document all the limitations of government that are usually included in the statute. He pleaded for a fundamental law with simple rules of limitation. ¶ The Portola Festival opened blithely in San Francisco on October 19. ¶ The announcement is made by the Chicago and Northwestern Railway that, for the year which ended June 30, 27,000,000 passengers were carried over its rails without a single fatality. ¶ The most definite item in the New York campaign has proved to be the charges against Judge Gaynor by William M. Ivins. Mr. Ivins in his public speech said: That Justice Gaynor conspired with Senator McCarren and Eugene Wood, representing racing interests, to nullify the Anti-Gambling law. That Justice Gaynor met McCarren and Wood in the Hoffman House on June 11, 1908, immediately after the passage of the bill by the Legislature, and conferred with them until 3 o'clock in the morning. ¶ San Francisco has a three-cornered race for mayor. The candidates are Dr. T. B. W. Leland, Democrat; P. H. McCarthy, Union Labor; and William Crocker, Republican. The campaign has been further heightened by the candidacy for District Attorney of Francis J. Heney, the "Graft Prosecutor"

The Melting Pot

THE younger and hotter bloods of the Liberals are spoiling for a fight with the Lords. Winston Churchill, president of the Board of Trade, said recently: "When the bill leaves the House of Commons, it will leave in its final form, and no amendment by the House of Lords will be entertained. We shall make no overtures to the House of Lords and shall accept no compromise."

John Redmond, leader of the Irish party in the House of Commons, ventured the gentle assertion that the destruction of the House of Lords would remove the last obstacle to home rule.

Keir Hardie, labor member in the House of Commons, stated on October 18: "So long as the King stays outside of party politics he does no harm and can be tolerated, but the moment he begins to interfere in politics it is not only the peers' coronets that will go into the melting pot. The crown will go along with them."

Humbling the Eiffel Tower

THE acroplane has added one more piece of audacity to its spectacular career. In a Wright biplane Count de Lambert on October 18 sailed from Juvisy two hundred feet over the Eiffel Tower and back again. His total distance for the round trip was 31 miles, his time 49 minutes and 39 seconds, and his height varying from 300 to 1,300 feet. Orville Wright was at Juvisy on the Aerodrome to watch the return of his brother's triumphant pupil, who exclaimed as he alighted:

"Long live the United States; for it is to her that I owe this success."

With Liberty Statue circled, Grant's Tomb, the Hudson River, and New York Harbor motored over, the Channel crossed, and now the Eiffel Tower humbled, the high fliers will soon exhaust natural objects, monuments, and bodies of water.

The Campaign

THE New York campaign resolves itself into the question: "Are you for or against Tammany?" The opposition to Justice Gaynor, for instance, is not really concerned with whether he is a sincere and honest man, but with the extent to which Tammany will be able to hush and dominate his earnestness. The three candidates—Mr. Hearst, Mr. Bannard, and Justice Gaynor—are running neck and neck.

The campaign has been excitable rather than bitter. William M. Ivins has made his usual contribution of unencumbered vivacity to the gaiety of the boroughs. The candidacy of Mr. Hearst has changed a dull and one-sided occasion into a lively and problematical event, challenging national and even international interest.

Two views of Mr. Hearst are current. One is a distrust of his newspapers, as sometimes inaccurate, untruthful, impure and sensational, and a distrust of the man, as one willing to make unholy alliances to advance his own ambitions, a man with some bitterness of heart, finding vent from time to time in scorching criticism of many of his contemporaries. The other view is that he has been a voice, even if a raucous and occasionally embittered voice, of the poor. He has told of the sufferings and injustice in their life. It has been hard even for his admirers to find him what Lincoln Steffens found Gene Debs, "a lover of the race." But if he has to some seemed cold and metallic in his radicalism, he has had a definite program of alterations, reforms, and innovations.

Tammany has modeled an exhibit and issued literature, alleging that the city has been well run and inexpensively run. The campaign book says:

"Shall New York City be run to suit the people or to suit a smug and self-opinionated minority of salaried reformers, political cast-offs, franchise dealers, corporation agents masquerading as 'researchers,' and hungry Republicans?" "It is a choice between Promise and Performance, between Dreaming and Doing, between Rainbows and Results."

The New York campaign has seized the imagination of England, and the London "Nation" in its issue of October 9 has a brilliant study called "Tammany Again."

"In every New York Mayoralty election the problem of problems is either to get Tammany out, or to prevent it from getting in."

"Tammany will always exist."

"What is Tammany, and why? How is it that in an English-speaking community an organization that is a synonym all the world over for every form of political viciousness has never yet been defeated twice running?"

Then the "Nation" answers its own question of Why is Tammany?

"Tammany has an unsurpassable organization. As a mere piece of mechanism it holds its own with the German General Staff, the Roman Curia, and the Mormon hierarchy. From the omnipotent Boss to the humblest worker in the rank and file, there is a graduated descending scale of power and responsibility.

"The poor of New York look upon Tammany as a sort of multiplied Santa Claus, a mysteriously beneficent

COPYRIGHT 1909 BY PAUL THOMSON



The Muzzled Diplomat

Charles R. Crane, Chicago citizen and business man, who was appointed Minister to China, and then recalled and dismissed by Secretary Knox for alleged indiscreet talking

body, that in return for a paltry vote will radiate goodfellowship and practical help, will pay a man's rent and doctor's bills, will give him a start in trade, or find a job for him in the municipal service, or 'see him through' when he is in trouble with the police. And Tammany really does do all this. It succeeds where most amateur philanthropy fails: it gets among the poor and befriends them without once seeming condescending or self-righteous.

"Trading on the merry and imperturbable cynicism with which New Yorkers regard politics and politicians, thoroughly in sympathy with the spirit of the feverish, pleasure-loving, Pagan population over which it rules, gathering round it an enormous number of beneficiaries from all classes—rich contractors and destitute aliens—whose interests are wrapped up in maintaining it in power, and filling its exchequer by blackmail, the sale of offices, the sale of immunity to every species of lawbreaker, and percentages on the incalculable hinterland of spoils that lies behind every sphere, however insignificant, of municipal activity—the wonder is not that Tammany should sometimes win, but that it should ever be defeated."

The country is still puzzling over the charges made by Congressman Herbert Parsons of a deal between Speaker Cannon and the Tammany Congressmen.

E. H. Madison, Congressman from the Seventh Kansas District, was quoted as saying on October 16:

"Speaker Cannon's bargain with Tammany, as charged by Representative Herbert Parsons of New York, was common Washington gossip, and was generally accepted as true in both branches of Congress, at the White House, and in the departments.

"The insurgents made a fight for their lives to revise those rules last spring. We had little hope of defeating Cannon for Speaker. It was a foregone conclusion that he would be elected, but we hoped to change the rules so that his domination would not control the actions of that body. We had twenty-eight Republican votes, and the Democrats were with us. With the Democrats, we had a majority of four or five for a revision of the House rules.

"Then the Cannon organization got busy with Tammany. There was no doubt of our strength, and Cannon knew it, so, in order to win, the Speaker had to get Democratic votes. At that time we did not know what the deal was, but it was common gossip, and every one about Washington believed, that a deal had been made with the Tammany Democrats to save the old rules."

The Reign of Peace

THE Springfield "Republican" points out that rarely has an "era of good feeling" started in with so much tang as Mr. Taft's reign of peace. He might have brought in the millennium with a rush, so a few retardations have been applied. There was the Pinchot-Ballinger setback. Then, landing Aldrich and defending the new tariff law made the Middle Western newspapers and people buzz with wrath. Congressman Parsons let loose at the venerable figure of Cannon. And now they have shot Mr. Crane down, before he got started. Charles R. Crane had been appointed Minister to China, and was on his way when he was summoned to Washington and dismissed by Secretary Knox. Mr. Knox stated that Mr. Crane had told a newspaper reporter that the United States was preparing to protest against some features of the recent agreements between China and Japan in relation to Manchuria, because those features adversely affected American interests.

In his public statement on the dismissal, Secretary Knox admitted that the Department of State was making a study of the Chinese-Japanese agreements, and that no decision had as yet been reached.

Hands Across the Border

FEW recent royal meetings have been so picturesque as the handshaking of Mr. Taft and President Diaz at El Paso on October 16. In the Chamber of Commerce Building, with Governor Creel of the State of Chihuahua for interpreter, the rulers exchanged their first greetings. Later, across the Rio Grande River, in the Mexican settlement of Ciudad Juarez, they picked up the threads of talk again and ate a State dinner, where the silver and gold service was the same as graced the days of the Emperor Maximilian. It is valued at a million dollars.

Neutrality was declared over the El Chamizal territory, which has been in dispute because of the aberrations of the Rio Grande River. Neither American nor Mexican flag troubled the air of the contested section during the day of the Presidential meeting.

Except when Theodore Roosevelt stepped over the border in Panama, this was the first time in history that a President of the United States has stepped on foreign soil and enjoyed the hospitality of a foreign government.

Mr. Taft spoke of "a vast neutral zone of peace."

President Diaz, in his banquet greeting, said:

"This visit which his Excellency President Taft makes to Mexico will mark an epoch in the history of Mexico. We have had some very eminent American visitors, such as General Ulysses Grant and the Hon. Messrs. Seward and Root, but never have we seen on our soil the

What the World Is Doing: A Record of Current Events

first Magistrate of the great American Union. Such a proof of international courtesy, which Mexico appreciates and esteems in all of its worth and meaning, will be from to-day a happy precedent for Latin-American republics to cultivate constant and cordial relations among themselves, with us, and with all other countries of the continent."

On the preceding evening, at Albuquerque, New Mexico, Mr. Taft encountered some skeptics on the subject of Statehood. They doubted the sincerity of the Republican Party in its purposes for New Mexico and Arizona. One of the doubting gentlemen had used the word "possible" for New Mexico's entrance. Mr. Taft was displeased by the episode, and said:

"The gentleman across the table used the term 'possible' as if he still suspects my sincerity and good-will. Well, of course a man can not do any more than promise and then try and carry it out. I do think that you may have had in times past reason to complain because of promises made that were not fulfilled. I do not know. I am not sufficiently versed in your history, and, therefore, perhaps you have a right to distrust me; but heretofore I have tried to tell the truth, tried to carry out such promises as I have made."

Ferrer

PROFESSOR FRANCISCO FERRER, revolutionist, educator, anarchist, was shot to death by soldiers at Barcelona on October 13. He had been condemned by court-martial on the charge of inciting the Barcelona riots of the summer of 1909. Ferrer had been director of the Modern School of Barcelona. His name had long been associated with revolutionary teachings. Provinces of Italy and sections of Paris were stirred by the news of the execution. In Paris there were riots, and a policeman was shot. Radicals throughout the world denounce the execution as unjust.

Professor Ferrer belongs to the same order of thinkers as Prince Kropotkin, William Morris, and many other humanitarians.

With the fortune of a rich wife Ferrer started modern and secular schools in many sections of Spain. By the time of his death, they numbered several score. In them he taught scorn of church and state. The "Escuela Moderna" was the name of this system of modern education. He was a Catalonian, forty-one years old, when he started the schools, and was a philosophical anarchist. For five years he went up and down the land sowing his schools and ideas.

On May 31, 1906, a man named Morales tried to kill the King and Queen of Spain. Morales after his act was sheltered by Nakens, a teacher in the school of Ferrer.

Both Ferrer and Nakens were put on trial. Ferrer was acquitted. Lately he had joined to his activities in the schools work in translating foreign books of science. He had turned into Spanish seventy-six of them, some of them rather too daring in their criticism of existing institutions.

So he was arrested and tried before a military tribunal for alleged complicity with the Barcelona riots. His schools were closed, and the machinery of his printing plant wrecked.

The Unmuzzled Editors

THE Indianapolis editors have won their fight in the Panama libel suit. The United States Government had applied to have them removed to Washington, District of Columbia.

Judge A. B. Anderson of the United States Court in the Indianapolis District denied the Government's application.

Delavan Smith and Charles R. Williams, proprietors of the Indianapolis "News," had published articles alleging that there was a corrupt profit of $28,000,000 in the sale of the Panama Canal to the United States. The newspaper's articles had charged that Douglas Robinson, William Nelson Cromwell, Charles P. Taft, and other "intimate friends of President Roosevelt" had knowledge of this "swindle," as it was called in the editorials, by which a "gang of speculators" had "robbed their country."

Judge Anderson held that the prosecuting authority should not have the power to select the tribunal, if there were more than one to select from, at the capital of the nation. And he held that the Government should not have the power to drag citizens from distant States to Washington for trial.

The Judge, like many another citizen, wonders what really happened in the Canal Zone. He is puzzled by the swift change in value of the Panama property, the first offer setting its price at one hundred million dollars, and the price, a little later, dropping to forty millions. He states that Mr. Cromwell's attitude on the witness-stand gave "just ground for suspicion. I am suspicious about it now."

The Cloud-Compeller

WILBUR WRIGHT, who is daily doing little flights of danger, little tricks of skill on the Fort Myer drill ground, made one new gyration on October 12. He flew a complete circle in 17 3-5 seconds, then threw in another circle, for good measure, in 19 1-5 seconds. To make the circle required about 850 feet of circumference, on a radius of about 135 feet.

Just for an instant, the other day, Wright let his thoughts out of the strong box. In a sudden flare-up of scientific imagining, he glimpsed the future, and said:

"When aviation has progressed far enough there is no reason why an aviator should not mount to the clouds in his aeroplane, cut off the motor, and then soar in circles and spirals over ascending currents of air like the great birds, sail on for a period of time, with no exertion of energy, then at his will restart the motor and return safely to earth. I expect in a few years to be able to do this myself, and my brother Orville, with his flights, is already preparing to do this."

Up to July, 1908, the record aeroplane high flight along a level line was twenty-two feet, and now the good fliers, who know how to warp their wings, can pick their course at pretty much any altitude they wish up to a third of a mile above ground."

One hundred and fifty thousand Parisians, wishing to see men fly, went to Juvisy on Sunday, October 10, and wrecked trains in getting there. The tendency now is to a glut of flying "weeks" on too few aviators. The "weeks" are coming along at a rattling pace in many countries. Berlin, Juvisy, Blackpool are a few of the recent "weeks"—none of which equaled the brilliant success of Reims.

There are more jobs than men in aviation. Each of these "weeks" needs a score or more of fliers—Wanted: Men to Soar. Here are the men, all too few, who fly at exhibitions: Fournier, Tissandier, S. F. Cody, Paulhan, Breguet, Blériot, Sommer, De Lambert, Delagrange, Glenn Curtiss, Rougier, Henri Farman, Bunau-Varilla, Latham. These are the men who make flying "weeks" successful. There are not enough to go around very much.



President Taft at the University of California

In an address to the students of this institution on October 5, in the Greek Theater, the President referred to a visit he had made to Berkeley in 1900, en route to the Philippines, and said: "The future was as dark and obscure as possible then, and if any man had said that that trip would land me in the Presidency of the United States, I should have felt like characterizing him as a falsifier or as a man without sense"

Eskimo Tale-Bearers

AT LAST Commander Peary has released his charge against Dr. Cook. He bases his set of charges on the testimony and chart of the two Eskimo lads who were the companions of Dr. Cook on his northern journey. Part of the proof consisted of each Eskimo boy tracing with his finger on a chart the course of the little Polar party.

The accused man and his interests were not represented when the testimony was taken. It is conceivable, and perhaps probable, that the lads would know what sort of testimony was being sought after by a rival explorer.

With that much said in judicial fairness, there is no question that the evidence is weighty enough to check Dr. Cook in his lecture junketing, if he is a man who desires a clean name. With so sincere and serious a body of circumstantial testimony, public opinion as represented in the newspapers begins to find it bad taste for Dr. Cook to cash in popular enthusiasm on an achievement in dispute.

The blow may be countered, but it is a body blow, whose dull thud will be heard around the world. No answer from Dr. Cook to the charges will now be accepted by the judicious short of exact records and observations, O.K.'d by a scientific body.

Commander Peary states that Dr. Cook struck no farther northward than 81° 30′—a mild and equable latitude compared with Polar rigors. On Peary's findings, Dr. Cook failed of the Pole by 500 miles.

He pictures the Brooklyn physician as pointed southward when the words of his mouth were alleging a Polar dash. He submits a map which gives the Bushwick explorer a tame and innocuous route and winter tarrying-place, biding by the stuff, with no heady charge on the Great Nail.

Peary believes that the Polar dash was impossible because of the demand that the subsistence of three men and more than twenty dogs during a journey of 1,040 geographical miles be carried on less than two sledge-loads of supplies.

George Kennan develops the same charge. He analyzes the food supply of the now famous "eighty-four days."

"If the reasoning upon the facts above set forth is sound, it was not possible for Dr. Cook's party to stay eighty-four days in the field, and to traverse eleven hundred and forty miles of polar ice with the ten hundred and eighteen pounds of dog food and provisions that they carried on their two sledges." He states that the supplies would have given the men and dogs only eight ounces a day per capita, and "this while they were doing hard work on circumpolar ice in temperatures that ranged from 40 to 60 degrees below zero. No man and no dog has ever lived and worked for twelve weeks, under polar conditions, on eight ounces of pemmican, or its equivalent, per day."

The "Globe" of New York has been publishing a series of "revelations" made by Barrill, the man who was guide, companion, and friend of Dr. Cook on the Mount McKinley trip. He has made affidavit that the two of them did not go within fourteen miles of the top of the mountain, and that his diary was doctored.

On October 15 Dr. Cook received the freedom of the city at the hands of the Board of Aldermen of New York. He was called the man who had solved the "mystery of the ages."

Nooncezhozi

NATURAL bridges have been more or less famous throughout the world ever since the people of Europe got acquainted with the history of Virginia. In the "Augusta," located in White Cañon, in southeastern Utah, it was thought until this summer that the title rested as the largest cañon span of nature's masonry.

But now there is another claimant, and the title it bears is "Nooncezhozi," which the discoverers say is the Navajo word for "King of Bridges." It lies in what is the most mysterious and slightly explored region of the continent—the box cañon country in the extreme southeast of Utah, near the Colorado River. Extensive cliff-dweller ruins and three immense natural bridges had been the rewards of exploring parties prior to this summer. Dean Byron Cummings of the University of Utah headed the latest expedition which brought back word of the "Nooncezhozi." It was organized especially to hunt out the bridge, rumors of whose existence were heard in the southern country last year from the Indians. When finally they reached it the bridge was found to be a structure of red sandstone spanning an arroyo 274 feet wide and 300 feet deep. Its height was 75 feet more than that of the Augusta, the former title-holder.

In one way the bridge was discovered under propitious circumstances. W. B. Douglass, United States Examiner of Surveys, had just completed work in the region about the three formerly discovered bridges with a view of having them set apart as national monuments. Douglass joined the Cummings party at the trading station of John Wetherill in Oljato, Utah, and accompanied them to the great bridge. With one of the students as his assistant, Douglass made measurements of the bridge and surveyed the country around it. It is entirely probable that before any other white men have been near it, the latest of the known wonders will be taken into Uncle Sam's especial custody and it will be spared the experiences of devastation through which so many other of the natural curiosities have passed before gaining final protection. The bridge is midway between the Colorado River and the Navajo Mountain, a lonely peak projecting out of the desert not far from the Utah-Arizona line.

The Fight for Water in the West

The Water Lord, and the Water Hog, and the War for the Water Hole

THIS is the second of a series of four papers giving the results of a careful investigation into the question of "why water is literally the life-blood of the growing West," how and why the people have been selling their birthrights to unscrupulous speculators, and the danger from soulless greed that is now menacing the people's interests and rights. To preserve these rights for the people is the underlying principle of the heroic fight Gifford Pinchot is making, in the course of which he recently encountered and valiantly opposed Secretary Ballinger of the Interior Department

By AGNES C. LAUT

IT WOULD be a big mistake to think that the big men of the power and irrigation projects entertain overt hostility to the public or cherish secret conspiracy "to salt" the buyers of power and water with "a gold brick." That is the kind of talk that the big water men designate as "twaddle." The law of the land—or the lack of law—permitted them to take water for power and irrigation purposes free—free as drinking water. Their foresight discerned the day that other men refused to see—when the irrigating ditch and the waterfall would be more valuable than the gold mine. Don't forget that land under the irrigation ditch in Colorado literally and in terms of dollars produces more wealth twice over than Colorado mines! Their foresight discerned the coming developments, and, like Kipling's "Omar," "what they thought they might require, they went and took the same as me." Tell a man fifteen years ago that the wayside waterfall was to be harnessed up to deliver lightning at profits of one hundred per cent on investment in a single year where demand was keen and prices high—and he would have discredited you more than if you had handed him a "gold brick." These water lords foresaw and dared the risk—and took what the law allowed free as air—a form of wealth that flowed liquid gold day and night certain to all eternity, as the Almighty's covenant of the rainbow. The question isn't whether they were fools. The question is now that others see the same chance and want a share, and must have it if they are to prosper—is the law to permit the taking-process to go on? Water—by decision of the Supreme Court—belongs to the State; but the State is the people. Where there isn't enough water to go round; where, if there were enough water to go round, the people as individuals haven't the capital to turn the water into wealth—is the law to permit the taking-process to go on? What basis absolutely fair can be arranged between the capital that turns the water into wealth and the people, who own the water? That is the question which every State Legislature must answer in the next ten years. That is the question which is bound to come up in Congress every year for the next twenty.



A Natural Reservoir on the South Platte

This site will be worth thousands of dollars to the farmers if the people are able to keep the water companies from acquiring it; a very difficult thing to do, as the companies work the game both ends. When a company fails to get a power site, a settler goes in and homesteads; after he has proved up, the homestead goes into the hands of the power company. Without investigation, the Land Office can not know for what purpose entries are made

The Name and the Fact

TO SAY there is no trust when the bonds of all the companies holding the best available power sites are controlled by the same ring of people is also—"twaddle." A rose by any other name would smell as sweet—and so would a trust. What you call the men fighting round the water hole doesn't matter—I've heard them out West called every name, from "water hogs" to "public benefactors." What touches the people isn't the name—it's the fact—charges for irrigation waters, charges for light, for factory, for freight hauling, for heat, for mine, charges in power supplied for everything a man can eat or wear, buy or sell. Why, out in the great fruit valleys, they are putting through electric tramways to haul the fruit to market! That's one example of what water-power means; and it's going to mean a lot more in the next ten years.

"We don't deny that new developments in irrigation and water-power have brought into civilization problems new to law," said a leading officer of the Central Colorado Power Company to me.

"Understand, we are not opposed to conservation and forestry. They go together; and we acknowledge the benefit of both in conserved waters; but forestry and conservation must be construed strictly according to law—according to rights guaranteed by law to those on the ground. If your property rights under the law may be assailed, why not the rights under the law of the small investor or the wage-earner? Conditions have been brought about new to civilization, which must be worked out legally and fairly, but it seems to me the conclusions must revolve round three points: (1) Vested rights must be regarded, because if the corporation's rights be brushed aside, so may the individual's, and there will be no security. Also the shareholder who has invested his money must be protected and given returns for his risk. (2) If it is decreed that a special tax be levied on corporations such as the Forestry Department contemplates levying on water-power as a fixed charge, then it must not be forgotten that additional tax will fall on the consumer. (3) If public utilities on public domain are to be regulated, then the middle ground might be such regulation of rates as controls the railways. Our company have issued $9,000,000 worth of bonds which are held all over the country; and any regulation at once brings up the question what per cent on this would be considered fair compensation for the risk? Private capital can not undertake such ventures. It has failed again and again, and outside capital has had to come in. When the Forestry Department demands charges for keeping the right of way for our transmission lines in order—good! The company meets them half-way and cooperates; but when the Forestry Department levies charges for water-power transmitted, we are dealing with a matter of law. (1) The Supreme Court decrees that water is the property of the State. (2) In the early 60's and 70's, when all Colorado was public domain, Congress decreed by law that occupants should have rights to their ditches and rights of way for those ditches over public domain. (3) The law of '95, which transferred these lands to the Forestry Reserve, says proprietorship in rights of way and ditches shall not be affected by transfer from the public domain. The power companies will not pay charges on rights which they possessed under the law before the Forestry Department came into being. What the *modus operandi* for the future is to be must be decided by the wisdom of the people and Congress. If the company having the rights and sites prior to the creation of the national forests are sued for trespassing, then the case can go to the courts and be decided once and for all.

The Hypothetical Poor Engineer

"LET me give you a case that is not imaginary, but an actual case in one of the companies under our control. A poor young engineer comes out West. His foresight sees what others doubt and will not risk. He and his friends put money in a power plant. Then they borrow all their credit will stand and go ahead and build. They are ahead of their times—not enough demand for power yet. The venture fails as it has failed over and over again all over the country. They go East and appeal for outside capital. They get it. Bonds are issued as security. These bonds are held all over the Coast. Now comes a law conferring this site on the forest reserves. How would you like to pay a forced charge against your own investment for rights assured to you by law before the land was taken from the public domain? That is our case at Glenwood Springs. It is perfectly true, there is not enough water to go round. For that very reason prior rights must be sacred. There must be no confiscation except for non-use; and I feel perfectly sure a middle ground will be found for a fair arrangement between the public and the vested interests. It need not be fought out. It can be worked out.

"Monopoly, no, there is no more monopoly than there is a monopoly in any other great specialty. If you had an oil proposition to finance, there are only half a dozen people in America you could go to, aren't there? If you had a flour machine invention, it is the same. So it is with water-power. Only a certain set of men are able to take hold of it—men of big capital and experience; and they ought not to be discouraged; for when the need is greatest, the small holders can't take hold of this thing themselves."

The fate of "poor" young engineers, who fell into the hands of bonding companies in North Carolina and Alabama, not being a particularly happy one, I made inquiries about the two sites taken over by the Central Colorado Power Company from first promoters. The best known one is probably that of Kremling, Gore Cañon, where the Moffat road got in on the ground of a perfect natural reservoir by obtaining right of way for its road-bed. Long ago, a young fellow in some underpaid position had filed for the power site at Kremling. He laid his project before an engineering concern of Denver, which formed a company and paid him either stock or cash to the extent of $10,000 for his filing. Meanwhile, through the influence of Mr. Roosevelt, the Moffat road got right of way through the cañon, or what would be the reservoir basin; and the bottom fell out of the power project's bonds. It was at this stage the Central Colorado Power Company came in; and after a spectacular course in the courts, the railroad and the power company seem to have come to an understanding.

Federal Reclamation

A PECULIAR interest attaches to the Kremling power site. In May, 1904, the Kremling site was withdrawn from public domain to be reserved as a United States reclamation site with enormous storage capacity for the irrigation of some forty thousand acres. This has practically kept power locaters out, though the railroad came in, and all sorts of stories are told in the lobbies of Washington about the railroad running its bed along the cañon to beat out the Central Colorado Power Company. One hears a great deal of criticism against the Reclamation Service and the Federal Government generally for withdrawing and holding these sites for storage reservoirs out of the public domain where any person could file for entry and obtain them. On no point has the Government been more roundly abused for withdrawing a reservoir site than at Kremling. On no site has such keen ulterior pressure been brought to bear at Washington to have a site thrown open for public entry. Mr. Ballinger, it will be remembered, did put the power sites back into public domain, which had been withdrawn from public entry by President Roosevelt, but this was a reclamation reserve, and spite of pressure (up to the present) remains in reserve. Comment is unnecessary on the motives of this clamor. Six weeks later, under pressure from President Taft, Mr. Ballinger canceled his order, and the power sites were withdrawn from public entry. In the interval, were any of the power sites filed on the homestead entry and so lost from public control? The Department of the Interior has announced most emphatically that not one power site was so taken. As a matter of fact, the Washington office was not in a position to know, for the homestead entry could not be known at Washington within that time; and if it had been known, the department could not know whether the entry covered a power site or not, for the power sites have not been investigated.

In the most cursory way, I learned of at least two sites that had been filed upon as homestead entries at this time—one in Utah, one in southern Idaho—whether for purely homestead purposes or for power sites, it would be impossible to prove. In a third case, a man entered a Utah lawyer's office just a week after the order had been canceled, and asked if he might locate a power site.

As far as the Central Colorado Power Company was concerned, there was no injustice worked against "the underdog" at Kremling. How about Glenwood Springs, where the big plant is located? I give the exact words of a life-long resident of Glenwood Springs who has

acted as surveyor and engineer for the company locating power sites all through Colorado. "I tell you plainly," he said to me at Glenwood, "the company has all the best power sites. There is no doubt of that. I've helped them to find those sites; and we people of Colorado have to look out; but we like them. They are a straight, clean company, and they have treated the first organizers with perfect honor. But that isn't the point. They are all good fellows; but good fellows could tie us up in a water trust that would make Standard Oil look like thirty cents. We have no guarantee that the present good officers will always control the company. Business is business, and we want to look out that we don't deed away what we'll need badly in the next ten years. The company will tell you that water belongs to the State, and can't be touched by Federal law; but don't you forget the State is us. They say there is no trust; but the owners of power-plant stock are the owners of the lighting and tramway companies that use the power, and if charges are too high for users, there's no kick coming; for there's profit out of it both ways to the inside ring."

The Value of "White Coal"

THE filing for the power site above Glenwood is a romance all ready to hand for the story-teller. De Reimer, an old railroad man of the Rio Grande, had had a fall out with his company and retired or been retired. He was as far down as luck could send him, and used to take consolation by wheeling out on his bicycle to fish along the road bordering the river. One day when the trout didn't rise a brilliant idea did. De Reimer didn't see the Shoshone Falls. He began seeing visions of "white coal." Next day he wheeled back to the forks with a biscuit-box on his handlebars and staked out his filing. The story goes he had not enough money for registration fee or survey. Local people at Glenwood came forward with loans to keep him on his feet. His old railroad gave him passes up and down to Denver, and in Denver he succeeded in getting some young engineers to organize a company. To the obliging friends he paid his debt in $1,000 blocks of stock. Just as the Colorado Central Company's man had told me, the young engineers went ahead and borrowed and came to a place they could go no farther. One of them went East and interviewed Governor Herrick. The Central Colorado Power Company was formed; and to the first organizers either in stock or cash was paid dollar for dollar what they had owned, the share falling to De Reimer being from $40,000 to $50,000. The company was then bonded for $9,000,000. I was several times asked in Colorado whether that $9,000,000 represented the value of the machinery or the value of the water or a bonus.

The power company's statement of their attitude I laid before two different authorities—one a land office man not favorable to the Forest Service and therefore certainly not prejudiced against the Colorado Central Power Company, the other a politician very favorable to the forest policy, and, one would suppose, at least critical of the power people. The comment of both was the very same, and I give it in brief:

The Vested Rights of the People

WHILE the laws of the 60's and 70's, on which the power people base their refusal to pay a special tax for power generated, guarantee rights to the company, they are the guarantee of one owner's rights against another owner's trespass, and not guarantee of an action against the State or the people.

If vested rights are to be regarded as sacred, then the State's ownership of water, the people's vested rights, must be regarded as sacred.

A tax against total investment would be a tax on watered stock, and so, though it might react back on the consumer, it would squeeze out watered capital.

As to Government regulation of power companies similar to Government regulation of railways, both critics asked if Government regulation of railways had been such a howling success as to recommend itself for power companies. Both critics pointed out that the Forestry Department had not attempted to levy a tax or demand a permit for companies located on the public domain before the creation of the forest reserves. All demanded from these companies was permit and pay for the right of way for transmission lines.

Grand Valley, Colorado, is one of the most conspicuous examples to-day of the struggle for corporation control as against Government, of the methods used in that struggle, and of the innocent investor being ground between the upper and nether millstone. There are also some amazing features of garbled evidence submitted for a legal verdict, of the "water hog" coming in and filing on water that he can not use himself to compel "a buy off."

It is a curious case, having to buy a hog off the supply of water for your own field. This is an irrigation struggle, though power features, of course, come in, lifting water to the high mesas and generating power from the diverted waters.

Picture a valley some thirty miles long, in no place wider than a few miles, banked high on each side by sheer walls of mountain redlands, topped and terraced by the sage-brush mesas. In this valley were deposited through prehistoric centuries tons and tons of mountain silt, mountain humus—fine as flour, rich as forest mold—a world of sleeping wealth waiting to be touched to life by the living waters. This valley is not a farm. It is a garden. It is not country. It is city and country combined. The houses are buried in trees. Next door to a retired New York editor you find a traveling man who does his traveling in a heavy motor-car, and goes abroad for his holidays and counts his wealth not in orders, but in apples. I said "next door," for few of the farms are larger than ten or twenty acres; but the angel with the drawn sword that stands guard at the portals of this valley is—lack of water. Cooperative efforts have been able to irrigate only the strip of low-lying lands down the middle.



The Power Plant at Shoshone with a capacity of 18,000 horse power

Grand Valley and its Exploiters

THE terraced mesas on each side and the uplands lie bare, awaiting the coming of the high-line ditch; and if the ditch does not come, thousands of investors from East and West, who have bought this land on the basis of what the irrigated bottoms produce, will face ruin. With water this land produces from $300 to $1,500 worth of fruit an acre—fruit famed in New York and London and Paris as without peer. Without water this land will not produce fifteen cents an acre.

Here is the story of Grand Valley as I gathered it on the spot; and it was a most difficult story to gather, for every man was afraid to speak less he offend some of the fighting factions, as though the case should not stand on its merits independent of any office-holder's bludgeon or dudgeon.

I shall give no personal statements, but all the facts set down may be verified in documents filed at Washington, particularly in Attorney-General Wickersham's decision that it would not be legal for the Government to go on with the irrigation project of Grand Valley.

In September, 1902, $10,000 was appropriated by the Federal Government for the examination of the valley, and it was favorably reported by the reclamation engineers for the irrigation of some 54,000 acres under a high line ditch. As few of the fruit ranches exceed twenty acres in area and give best results when not larger than ten acres, this meant providing homes for from 2,700 to 5,000 farmers. At this stage comes on the scene one T. C. Henry, a well-known Denver promoter, better known to the State at large as a professional filer for water right in the names of his family and friends, who permitted him to manage and reap the advantage of his priority. Henry through his ring of water-grabbers had the prior filing for Grand Valley—in all for some 1,200 feet of water. The next prior filing to his was that of the Water Users' Association of the valley—don't lose sight of that; for Henry's filing was only good for the number of feet actually used. His filing was in the interest of the Grand Mesas Land, Canal and Power Company. He then opened negotiations with the Magenheimers of Chicago, a bond house, for the building of the ditch. They formed the Orchard Construction Company, and it at once became a play of diamond cut diamond between Henry's interests and the Magenheimers. Whether he refused to sell his filing to them at a reasonable price or they refused to deed him sufficient stock in the construction concern, the two fell out.



Site of the Central Colorado Power Company's Dam

This is the spot where De Reimer, an old railroad man of the Rio Grande, first had visions of "white coal." The dream which came to him, as he fished here one day with poor luck, brought him in $50,000

Patience and Purse Exhausted

ANYWAY, the Magenheimers got control of sufficient stock in Henry's company to have the directors transfer Henry's water rights without any purchase whatever. Henry at once sued. The thing was settled out of court, leaving Henry the richer by some $40,000 for water rights which were not worth a dime without a right of way over the land granted by the Water Users. In fact, Henry's filings are one of the most extraordinary features in the war over the water hole of the West. One of his filings had the line laid out in the middle of the river fifty feet above the surface of the water, a case either of survey on paper or survey in air; and some authorities hold that the filing on which the Magenheimers are basing their claim to the Grand Valley project is also faulty, technically and legally. With 450 feet of Henry's filing, the Magenheimers had gone ahead with an irrigation ditch for 12,000 acres south of the river; but the magnificent mesas of 54,000 acres on the other side were the grand prize for which the corporation was laying its plans.

It will be noticed that up to this point Grand Valley—the finest fruit section in Colorado—was merely a football between two exploiters, a very profitable football to one side, considering that the registration fee cost only $2, and prospectively a thousand-fold more profitable to the other party if it could get a cinch on the Water Users, compelling them to grant right of way for the ditch.

By 1907 the people of Grand Valley had grown tired of waiting for corporations to settle their quarrels, and they sent representatives to Washington urging Secretary Garfield to take some action. It was not only a matter of exhausted patience. It was a matter of exhausted purse; for on the Government reserving Grand Valley as a reclamation project in 1902, thousands of settlers had come in under the Reclamation Act, and the orchard lands in private ownership had made a jump in value from a few dollars an acre to $100 and $300 and even $500.

In Favor of Government Control

SECRETARY GARFIELD made two propositions to the people: First, he would restore all land to general entry, the Government would step out and private capital could go ahead—namely, the Magenheimers; or, second, he would set aside $50,000 for surveys and go ahead as a Government project just as fast as the funds came in. At a mass-meeting in Grand Valley, the people unanimously decided for Government as against corporation control. Why?

1. Under Government control there would be no $6 interest an acre charge against the bonding of a $100 an acre.

2. The total Government charge might be as low as $4 an acre, and at highest could not exceed $6. Under corporation management the pumping charges for lift to the high levels would be $6 an acre for the first lift of 125 feet and more than $6 for the next 100 feet.

3. When the people signed for a reclamation project, they granted free right of way for the ditch across their orchards on the lower level. Under corporation management, this right of way would add another half million to the cost.

4. Under Government control, when the users would have paid the charge of $6 an acre for ten years, they would own their ditch. Under corporation control, at the end of ten years, they would have to begin and pay off the bonds.

But funds were short for reclamation projects, and Secretary Garfield arranged with the Water Users if they would raise $125,000, the Government would advance $125,000, then the work could begin and be carried on as funds came in from other projects, settlers on the irrigated lands paying for their water rights with work on the ditch, which would reduce the cost and enable work to proceed immediately.

The Administration Changes

ENGINEERS at once came on the ground. Supplies had been bought, contracts had been let, when Garfield stepped out and Ballinger stepped in.

Immediately, a telegram came ordering all work stopped. Why? Mr. Ballinger said the Magenheimers, holding Henry's prior filing, were ready to go on with the project, to which the Water Users replied that prior filing was legal only for as much water as could be used, and that the Water Users refusing the Magenheimers right of way, the Henry filing for the north side (750 feet of water) was absolutely worthless, and the Users themselves held the second filing. Then came the excuse that the Government had no funds, to which the Water Users replied that the settlers doing the work for work certificates would lessen the need for ready cash. Finally, as a clincher, Attorney-General Wickersham handed down the opinion that the Garfield arrangement had been illegal. There were some extraordinary features about the decision. It was handed down two days before the Water Users of Grand Valley could reach Washington with the documents containing a full statement of the case. Next, the decision was based on the Magenheimers holding Henry's filing for 750 feet of water, which is worthless unless the Water Users will grant the right of way.

Meanwhile, has the corporation been idle? Not much? If the Government can not go ahead, why, of course, the corporation can; and when an indignant ex-clergyman wanted to get out a circular against corporation control, three newspapers out of four refused to print it, and when the fourth printed it, the corporation bought up the entire issue of 400 circulars, and the indignant writer could get not one for distribution.

The Situation in Utah

SUCH are the ways and wiles of the modern war over the old water hole. What will the people do? "If the thing dilly-dallies much longer, the heavy buyers of land in Grand Valley will be ruined," said the editor of a Grand Valley paper, which had no part in the circular episode. "The irrigation ditch must be constructed, and if the Government goes back on its own project, why, then, we are forced to arrange for construction by a private company. Whether the Water Users themselves will do it, or ask for open tenders, I do not know; but the ditch we must have *at any cost*," and with that knowledge of "any cost" and desperate investors, the corporation goes on with its merry war for the water hole.

In Utah the war over the water hole is almost entirely

(Concluded on page 28)

The Reporter

The Pursuit of Four Questions, and the Story They Unfold

By HARVEY J. O'HIGGINS

THE committee of the Colorado Senate, sitting on the Las Animas election protest at the Capitol, had adjourned *sine die*, and the "political" reporter of the Denver "World" was free to look for "action" elsewhere. He was looking for it in the register of the "Hotel Capitol," where he hoped to find the name of some Las Animas "guests" who might be interviewed before they could be called to go on the witness-stand; but he was not looking very eagerly, for the Las Animas scandals were now an old story that was printed without leads among the "jumps" and tail-ends on page three.

His black Derby hat was raked down over his eyes: an unlighted cigarette hung from his lower lip; his hands were thrust deep into his trousers' pockets. It was his opinion that nothing exciting had happened in Colorado since the Cripple Creek labor war—when he had been deported from the State by the military authorities—and his attitude of cynical ennui expressed the hope deferred that makes sad the heart of the prowling newspaper man.

He had a round, smooth face, dark-browed, and as inexpressive as the back of a playing-card. (He was known as the best poker-player in the Denver Press Club, where men who have learned the game in mining camps "tear off" the worried amateur while they converse absent-mindedly of other things.) And his whole physical make-up, from his thick ankles to his big shoulders, was as round and strong and smooth as his face.

When a man came up behind him and dropped a hand heavily on one of his shoulders, he did not turn. He finished the page of the register at his leisure and then slanted his head around—to see a stranger, baldish, with white eyelashes and a sort of soggy, fat face.

"You're a reporter," the man said.

Colburn did not contradict him. He rather took it for granted that every one knew *that*. He returned to his register.

"Do you want to make a hundred dollars?"

He did, but he did not say so. (He had lost eighty-seven dollars the night before, playing "loose deuces.") He slewed the register back into position for the hotel clerk, detached his cigarette from his lip, and dropped it into a brass spittoon. And the man accepted these movements as implying assent.

"Come up to my room," he said.

They crossed the rotunda to the elevator, and Colburn walked in a manner of absent-minded indifference that was habitual with him when his mind was busiest. He had "sized up" the stranger as a mine promoter from the East who had a story he wished to "plant" on the investing public; and Colburn intended to put the hundred dollars in his pocket—or as much of it as he could get in advance—and drop the story into the wastepaper-basket.

The man wore suède spats. He dragged his right foot over the tessellated floor, limping. "My name's Fisher," he said.

Colburn did not volunteer anything in reply.

"What paper do you work for?" he asked as they entered the elevator.

"'Rocky Mountain Chronicle.'" Colburn lied.

"Thought you were with the 'World.'"

"So I was."

"Fourth floor."

Colburn studied the back of the elevator boy's head. The boy had had his neck shaved, and it made him look as if he wore a wig, and Colburn allowed his face to express a slow esthetic distaste of that cut of the hair. He knew, of course, that Fisher was scrutinizing him in the mirror-panel of the car.

They reached the fourth floor in silence, and padded down the heavy hall-carpet of the corridor in silence; and Fisher threw open the door of a lighted sitting-room, gaudy with scarlet carpet and red walls; and Colburn entered without taking off his hat. (It was a joke among his friends that he slept in his hat.) Fisher, having closed the door behind him, crossed the room to close the door of the bedroom also. Colburn seated himself in a rocking-chair and took a book of cigarette-papers from his watch-pocket. He was tearing out a leaf when the man asked:

"When did you leave the 'World'?"

He finished making his cigarette before he replied—with an air of calling for a showdown—"What do you want?"

Fisher nodded. "I want you to interview a friend of mine."

"What about?"

"I want you to ask him four questions. If you get the right answers, I'll give you a hundred dollars."

Colburn struck a match, lighted his cigarette, and blew out the match, thoughtfully. "How'll you know whether they're right or not?"

"I'll know."

"You know the answers, then?"

"Yep."

The reporter puffed up a screen of smoke before his eyes and took a sharp look at the man through it, rolling the burnt match reflectively between a spatulate thick thumb and forefinger that were brown with nicotine. Fisher



"Do you want to make a hundred dollars?"

was leaning forward, his elbows on the arms of his chair, his little whitish eyes glittering with a malignant eagerness, his mouth twitching and hesitating on a thin smile. Colburn said: "Suppose you say the answers aren't right—when they *are*."

"I'll play the game square."

"Nothing doing." He tossed the match on the carpet. "Not on those terms."

"What? What's the matter with it? I've got four questions. The fellow that knows the answers—he's right across the hall. All you have to do is to go over there, say you're a reporter come to interview him, and get the answers. I'll give you twenty-five bucks for each answer. Worth trying, ain't it?"

Colburn shook his head, his eyes on the floor. "He could pass me out any old talk. I'd come back here and get the laugh. My time's worth money."

"I'll—" Fisher threw himself back in his chair and thrust out a leg to clear his trousers' pocket. "I'll—I'll give you twenty-five down."

"Well?"

He drew out a roll of bills and thumbed off two tens and a five, shakily; and Colburn took them, as if deep in thought.

Fisher clucked a hoarse, excited cough to clear his throat. "You ask him what was the name of the island in the Snake River where he helped stake out a claim in '98. Write it down."

"Go ahead." It was a point of professional pride with Colburn that he rarely took notes.

"Ask him how much he got when he skipped with the clean-up." With his eyes turned up to the electric lights glowing in their burnished copper calyxes, he blinked smilingly, puckering up his lips like a man who has a pleasant taste in his mouth. "Ask him what was the name of the woman he hid behind."

Colburn tucked the money into his waistcoat pocket.

"And ask him why he didn't stop to bury her."

Colburn had been watching him under the brim of his hat. Suddenly he said—in the sharp voice of the reporter using the probe—"Why don't you shoot him up?"

Instantly Fisher's face contracted in a spasm of hate that clenched his hands and drew his legs in under him, and plucked him forward on the arms of his chair. "Him! G—— —— him! I want him to live just one day longer than I do. I want him to know I'm on the other side waiting for him. I—" He stopped, eying the reporter. "No, you don't," he said. "You've got to get it from *him*."

Colburn returned to his indifference. "I don't contract to publish, you understand," he said.

"Do as you —— please about that. . . . And you're not to tell him I sent you. See? You're a reporter come to interview him. Let *him* do the guessing."

"What's his name?"

"He's registered as 'Sims'—'S. A. Sims.'"

"What's his name?"

"Billy Bell."

Colburn raised himself to his feet. "Across the hall?"

The man limped eagerly to the door and jerked it open. "There." He pointed. "In there."

Colburn slowly crossed the corridor and rapped on the panel. Some one called faintly: "Come in." As he opened the door before him, he heard the one behind him gently close.

Colburn divided all mankind into newspaper men and "outsiders." (He called them "barbers" in his more contemptuous moods.) The first were the writers, the second the written; the first lived upon the second, despised them, exposed them, flattered them, used them, bled them, and made fools of them. There was some necessary fraternizing between the two, but no possibility of sincere friendship; and even in his most companionable moments Colburn did not wholly forget that the outsider with whom he drank was a possible source of a news story—and watched for it.

The man Fisher whom he had just left was an "outsider" of a particularly odious type: he was the sort of "barber" who thinks he can buy a newspaper man, hoodwink him, and use him for "outside" purposes. But the man to whom Colburn entered now, as he opened the door, he recognized at once as the sort of "barber" who fears a reporter as a criminal fears a court of law.

He was yellow, like a Chinaman—as yellow as his teeth—and there was an Oriental look about his lean, flat face, with his lips drawn back from his protruding

incisors. He was a "lunger": that was evident (to Colburn's practised Denver eye) from the wasted neck that left the cords standing in two ridges behind his pale ears. He was packing a battered suit-case, open on his bed: and he continued to pack even after he had glanced at Colburn over his shoulder.

"I'm from the 'World,' Mr. Sims," Colburn said as he shut the door. "I'd like to have a few minutes' talk with you."

Sims shook his head quickly. "I've nothing to say to the 'World.'" His voice was a breathy falsetto. He crammed his linen into the case.

"I understand," Colburn said, putting up his hat from his forehead with the flat of his thumb, "that you had a mine in Idaho."

"Me? I hadn't." He clapped down the top of the case and snapped the catches on it. "Nor anywhere else."

"On the Snake River," Colburn added.

Sims was bending down to his work. He did not straighten up, but after a perceptible pause he turned to the reporter the tail of a wrinkled, startled eye. Colburn's face shone in the light with a plump and interested geniality.

"You've got the wrong man," Sims said hoarsely.

Colburn replied, without irony, in a tone merely of seeking further assurance of his mistake: "Oh? Is that so? Didn't you stake out a claim there, with a partner, on an island in '98?"

Sims reached his hat and his overcoat, and caught up his suit-case. "I've got to catch a train. I've got no time to talk to you. I've got no time, I tell you. Let me out of here."

"I'm sorry," Colburn said as he opened the door. "I wanted to give you a chance to put us right on that story. That thing's pretty heavy, ain't it? Let me have it." And with all the calmness of his strength he took the suit-case forcibly from the trembling Sims. "What train do you want to catch?"

Sims struggled into his overcoat, hurrying along the hall, pulling his battered Fedora hat down on his ears. "It's none of your business," he kept saying, breathlessly. "It's none of your damn business." The hat was too big for him, and it made him look more than ever like a Chinaman—with a queue concealed. Colburn kept pace with him—and rang the elevator bell. In vain the man fumed and fretted. Colburn passed him into the car, a hand under his elbow, and said "Down" to the elevator boy. When they stepped out into the rotunda, Colburn led the way to the desk and said to the clerk: "Got Mr. Sims's bill, Jim? Hurry up. He wants to catch a train. If any one calls me up here, tell him I've gone out." And when Sims had paid his bill, Colburn ushered him out to the street, hailed a taxicab, put him in it, ordered the driver to take them to the Union Depot, and got in beside Sims with the suit-case.

"This is a damn outrage," Sims broke out. "Get out of here. I'll call a policeman."

Colburn shook his head. "Better get out of town without any more noise than you can help. He's been drinking and he's looking for you with a gun. That's how we got the story. Turn up your collar. These cabs at night are great places to catch pneumonia in."

Sims squirmed and muttered unintelligibly. "Leave me alone," he stammered when Colburn put out a hand to help him turn up his collar at the back.

"What's the matter?" Colburn soothed him. "I simply wanted to give you a chance. I don't believe in jumping into print with a story without hearing the other side of it. It makes no difference to me. I simply thought you might want to put yourself right."

Sims made no answer. Wrapped in his heavy overcoat, muffled up to the eyes, he sank back in the darkness of the cab, feebly obdurate. Colburn sat forward on the edge of the cushions to roll another cigarette by the light of the passing street-lamps. It was one of those chill Colorado nights that come down to Denver from the mountains when the sun has set, but Colburn was used to them: he did not even wear gloves. "Ever play loose deuces?" he asked. He added, in a moment: "You'll be in time for the seven-forty-five."

"You go to ——," Sims said. "You can't draw *me*. I've had this game worked on me before."

Colburn sat back to reconsider his play. It was evident that Sims knew his hand, and he did not know Sims's. At such moments you would swear that there was a film drawn over his eyes.

II

"WELL," Colburn said as he put Sims's suit-case on the seat of the Pullman, "I don't want to go back to the office with half the story. I know your name's Bell, and he says you shot the woman and ran off with the clean-up. What I don't understand is why you did it."

Sims sat down, without answering, and looked out the window at the station lights, waiting for the train to start. Colburn promptly sat down beside him and stretched out his legs as if he intended to stay. Sims glanced around at him pathetically. "I didn't shoot her," he said. "He shot her himself. Now go away and leave me alone."

It was said in a manner of wearied and persecuted innocence; and Colburn, with his eyes on his feet, turned it over in his mind, dispassionately, as a lawyer in a murder trial might turn over an "exhibit" in his hands. "You took the clean-up, though."

"I took my share of it."

"I see. You were partners in the mine. You're not a Westerner."

Sims shook his head feebly. "Chicago."

"Neither is he."

"He's my brother."

"Your *brother!*".

Sims's teeth bared between drawn lips, as if in the emotion of a bitter smile. It was about as interpretable as the grimace of a monkey. Colburn could make nothing of it, but he saw his opportunity to ask the first question on his list. "What was the name of the island?"

"Henry's," the man answered; and as if the name were as full of memories as a photograph in a family album, he stared at it from the hollows of his eyes, his chin sunken on a collar that was too large for his shrunken neck.

The car was jarred by a sudden bump as the two sections of the train—divided by a station crossing—were brought together and coupled for the journey. The covered platform echoed with cries of "All 'boad!" from the negro porters. Sims looked up, roused from his thoughts. Colburn made no move to leave.

"Go on," Sims said weakly. "There's—there's nothing in the story—for a newspaper. What do you want?"

Colburn drew from his inside pocket a bundle of old letters, forgotten memoranda, and such like "pigeonhole" clutter of a reporter's work. "I don't suppose there is," he said, looking for his "annual." "But when a man's sent out on a story, he has to come back with something. Personally, I don't care a cuss about the thing."

Sims watched him in silence a moment. Then he asked in another voice: "Will you promise not to tell him which way I went—which train I took?"

"I sure will."

He sank back against the cushions. "What do you want to know?"

"Who was the woman?"

The car had begun to glide out of the station noiselessly. Sims let his chin sink upon his collar again. "Can't you leave her out of it?"

"Yes—but *he* won't."

"He don't care."

"No. Not *that* way. Was she his wife?"

"I guess. He brought her out from Chicago—when I wrote to him about the claim. I wanted him to help me work it. He treated her like a dog."

"They generally do—that sort," Colburn commented. "She was about half his size, I suppose."

"She wasn't any more than a kid."

"Sure thing. The life was pretty rough on her, wasn't it?"

"No," Sims said, with some interest. "No. She liked it. She'd been shut up in a dirty little back street and she was crazy about it—about outdoors. She liked it. She didn't seem to mind the way he treated her. She was used to that. Her old man had been a bad one—from what she said—used to get drunk and beat her up."

Colburn was not interested in that part of the story. He interrupted: "What did he shoot her for?"

Sims drew a long tremulous breath, like a man on trial who is asked a question that involves his whole defense. "Well," he said, "I—I was sorry for her. She never looked to me for anything—any more than a dog would if the man that owned it kicked it. And at first I said to myself it was none of my business. But she—she looked after things for us like a mother—and I couldn't stand it. I—"

Colburn put in: "You got her to run away."

Sims nodded, swallowing dryly.

"And he caught you?"

"He was laying for us, I guess."

"How did he know?"

Sims shook his head. "I never found out. He must've been watching us. We thought he'd gone off to shoot something for dinner—and we saddled the pony and struck off on the trail to the railroad. It was a ninety-mile ride—if we'd made it. . . . He was laying for us in a bit of woods—took us head-on from behind a tree. The first shot rapped me on the shoulder, and then the next one fetched the horse and ditched us. I came down hard and it knocked me for a minute. I saw him coming at me, but I didn't have sense enough to pull my gun—till I saw Fan jump up and run toward him, screaming at him—and he just took and shot her through the head. . . . I fired low. Broke his ankle. . . . That was all there was to it."

"You got away?"

"Through the woods. I waited till I was sure she was dead. She never moved. I could have killed him if I'd wanted to—from behind a tree. I could see him watching for me. He couldn't get up."

Colburn stared at him. "Well, good—! What's he kicking about?"

Sims was gazing at the blank plush of the car seat opposite him. "I got lung trouble," he said. "He knows I can't go East. And he hunts around till he finds me. That's all he does. He's about crazy with hate. When he can't do anything else, he sets a newspaper reporter after me. I don't want to do anything—but keep away from him."

"The dirty barber," Colburn muttered.

"At first he used to swear out a warrant and have me arrested and skip out before the trial, but he couldn't keep that up. Then he used to trail me up and try to scare me with a gun, but he didn't shoot—and I got on to it. Now he generally gets some newspaper reporter after me."

"How the—does he find out where you go?"

"He used to pay detectives, but now he does it himself. It gives him something to do, I guess. He knows I can't go far. I have to stay in hotels mostly. Boarding-houses won't let you in when you're as bad as I am. I can't go off and live by myself. I'm scared to get far from a doctor."

There was a long silence. The car rocked along the rails to a rhythm of "*Clackety-Clack*" and "clackety-clack." Suddenly Colburn said: "Look here. The Chief of Police is an old friend of mine. If you'll come back to Denver, I'll see that your brother gets out—and doesn't bother you any more. And it won't go into the papers. I'll get a warrant against him for murder, if we can't scare him any other way. He'll never dare to put his nose inside the town again."

Sims sighed. "That's all right. Thanks," he said.

"Well, will you do it?"

He studied the hollows between his knuckles, rubbing the back of one clenched hand with the thumb of the other. "What's the use? Leave him alone. He's in hell as it is." He looked around. "You don't think he'd be doing this if he weren't suffering like the devil, do you? He knows how he treated her. He knows he's got nothing against *me*. And I ain't going to give him anything. He murdered her, and he can't get away from it. That's what's the matter with him. Leave him alone. He's getting all that's coming to him."

"How about *you?*"

"I can stand it. Never mind me."

His tone was final. Colburn returned to Fisher's questions. "How much did you get out of the 'clean-up'?"

"About two thousand," Sims answered irritably. "Is there anything else you want to know?"

There was not. He had gotten the answers to his four queries. "I guess not," he said. "No."

"Will you go away, then, and leave me alone?"

Colburn rose, feeling in his pocket for his package of granulated tobacco. "Have a smoke?" he asked. Sims did not even look up. Colburn nodded, to himself, and went away to the smoking compartment.



"He hunts around till he finds me—he's about crazy with hate"

The man's story had no news value; and no other value interested Colburn. He consulted his watch: it was 7.57. He consulted the railroad time-table; the first stop was Littleton, at 8.09. He found that a train returning to Denver would pass through Littleton at 9.22; and it would get him back to Denver at 9.45. Good. If there was a night-game at the club—

He settled himself in his seat, with the newspaper man's ability to dismiss the troubles of the "outside" world from his mind and wait as patiently as an old dog for the next whistle of events. (He would return from wiring the story of a hanging, with just such placidity.) His sympathies had been only momentarily stirred. And he had no literary interest in the psychology of the story and no feeling for its merely human "appeal."

When the train stopped at Littleton, he got out, and stood facing the little brick station while he reflected that from 8.09 to 9.22 would be a wait of one hour and thirteen minutes. He decided to go back by trolley. Then he walked up the platform to look in at Sims. The man was apparently asleep, peacefully exhausted, with his head thrown back and his face as waxy as death. The train bore him gently away, and Colburn remained looking at the other passengers as they were carried by.

He blinked and started—turning to follow a vanishing window with his eyes. For the fraction of a second he had seen Fisher's fat profile—the whitish eyes fixed in a malevolent stare ahead of him, as if through the walls of the intervening cars he could see his brother, Fisher! He must have followed them.

The two red lights on the tail of the train swiftly receded in the darkness. One of them winked, like an eye, as a telegraph pole for an instant blotted it out. And Colburn had a vague feeling that it expressed a humorous contempt of him for standing on the platform while that train, with the tragedy that freighted it, dwindled and disappeared from him forever down the rails. Had he missed a story, after all? For a moment he wished that he had let Sims talk; and then his professional instinct for news assured him that a story eleven years old was not worth— Pshaw! It was the money! Fisher had promised him one hundred dollars!

"Well, the dirty barber!" he muttered. "The dirty barber!"

And he felt relieved. His newspaper conscience was clear. It was only money he had missed!

Mr. Witherspoon's Heart Trouble

The Vigorous Old Philanthropist Who Undertakes to be Sick



"He Felt Under the Bed-Clothes, Found and Pressed a Feverish Hand"

By ARTHUR STANWOOD PIER

Illustrated by GAYLE HOSKINS

MR. EZRA WITHERSPOON was a man of importance in Valdevia. In fact, that prosperous California community, which devoted itself to the cultivation of oranges and tourists, acknowledged Mr. Witherspoon as its most eminent citizen. He was president of the largest bank and of the Chamber of Commerce, he owned the most modern business block, he had twice been mayor, and his Valencia dates always brought the top prices in the New York market. A round and beaming face and a round and comfortable body gave him an engaging appearance; he had passed threescore and ten, but his cheerfulness of soul had kept him young.

Besides being the leading citizen, he was eccentric; he declared always a lively antipathy to doctors, and yet had as his most intimate friend Dr. Jacob Deever, with whom he engaged once a week in a game of chess. These occasions afforded him opportunity to rail at the medical profession. The doctor would retort that Ezra was a tough old nut, but that he would go to pieces some day, and that he was just the kind to fly to patent-medicines for relief.

"You needed a wife to keep you from getting so cranky, Ezra," Dr. Deever once remarked reflectively. "But the most cranky thing about you was that you'd never get a wife."

Whenever in the course of his practise the physician came upon a case which required the skill of a specialist and the expense involved was greater than the patient's resources, he would appeal to Mr. Witherspoon. With much grumbling Mr. Witherspoon would write a check payable to the doctor. Then the doctor would go to the patient and say something like this: "Through the kindness of a friend, I have a fund on which I am at liberty to draw in just such cases as yours, and so we'll have you sent to San Francisco where Dr. So-and-So will operate on you." Thus Mr. Witherspoon enjoyed playing in secret the part of Providence.

He was in the bank one day looking out of the window and reluctantly deciding in his capacity of tree warden that the fine old pepper tree in front of the Witherspoon Block must come down. It was dying in spite of the surgery that had been exercised upon it. Through its thin branches Mr. Witherspoon could read the sign on one of the second-story windows—Richard Blakeley, M.D. Only the night before Dr. Deever had been extolling that young man's skill and lamenting the failure of people to appreciate him.

"He's been here a year and hasn't yet begun to make his way?" Mr. Witherspoon had asked.

"Only with me," Dr. Deever had replied. "I've tried to give him a lift when I could. He's had a fine medical education—Johns Hopkins—and knows much more about some things than I do—so I help myself when I give him a lift."

This was the conversation which the sight of Blakeley's sign recalled to Mr. Witherspoon's mind; he stood meditating for a few moments and then he proceeded to act on a prankish and benevolent impulse.

He had just climbed the first flight of stairs in the Witherspoon Block when Lew Kramer emerged from Dr. Blakeley's office. Lew Kramer was a tall, stoop-shouldered man with crafty eyes and an assuming, jocular air unpleasing to Mr. Witherspoon.

"Ha, out collecting your rents, Mr. Witherspoon, I suppose?" Kramer said with sly facetiousness.

To have a sordid purpose attributed to him when his mind was filled with benevolent and innocent glee irritated Mr. Witherspoon. He replied coldly:

"No, Mr. Kramer. I never have to dun my tenants."

"Well," said Kramer, "I wish I never did. I have to jolt 'em now and then."

MR. WITHERSPOON entered Dr. Blakeley's office. It was unoccupied; on a slate hanging by the door was written: "Back at eleven." It was five minutes of eleven. Mr. Witherspoon stepped over to the table to pick up a magazine and saw, spread on top, a bill from L. Kramer, provision merchant, to Dr. R. Blakeley for twenty-five dollars and fifteen cents, and below, written in red ink: "Pay this at once."

Mr. Witherspoon retired to a chair with a magazine and an opinion of Kramer.

He remembered now that Blakeley was in arrears on the rent. "He must be hard up, poor devil," thought Mr. Witherspoon. "Good heavens, when he comes in and sees that bill and then sees me, he'll think I've come to dun him, too. I won't be here when he sees that bill, I wouldn't want him to think I'd seen it—"

He was replacing the magazine on the table when Blakeley entered.

"Oh, Dr. Blakeley," said Mr. Witherspoon. "I called to see you about a couple of little matters."

The young man, whose first expression had been cheerful and welcoming, drooped visibly. He was a dark, slender young man, and he looked now at his caller with anxious eyes. Mr. Witherspoon knew that to Blakeley had occurred the same suspicion which had passed through Kramer's mind.

"Come into my office, won't you?" said Blakeley. He put his hat on the table, and as he did so caught sight of Kramer's bill. Mr. Witherspoon saw his sudden flush, saw him catch up the paper and thrust it into his pocket.

The inner office was fitted up with glass cabinets filled with shining instruments; there was a glass operating table, there was also an X-ray machine. Mr. Witherspoon gave expression to his interest in a manner which Blakeley interpreted as disparaging.

"Got all the up-to-date trumperies and trappings, haven't you? My old friend, Jacob Deever, manages to get along without the half of these contraptions."

"I've tried to equip myself as well as I could," the young man replied stiffly.

"Oh, I'm not criticizing, I'm admiring. I expect you have to use all these things in your business?"

"Most of them I've never had any opportunity to use," said Blakeley with some bitterness.

"Folks aren't so obliging as they might be, eh? Not cordial about having you open 'em up?"

THIS mild humor half disarmed Blakeley of suspicion. The young man smiled and exclaimed with friendly though discouraged frankness:

"Oh, I suppose I'm a fool. I go into debt to buy instruments that I may never have a chance to use—it's a sort of passion; I'm just like a collector, I guess."

"Could you use all these things if you had to?"

"I wouldn't be afraid to try."

"Hm!" said Mr. Witherspoon. "That's a funny little thing. What's it for?"

"That's a little tube for transfusing blood. Blood coagulates if it touches anything but the lining of the blood vessel; to transfuse it successfully it has to be conveyed from one blood vessel to another without any medium. The thing is to pass one vessel through the tube and then lap it back, like a cuff, over the end of the tube—then apply it to the other vessel. I assisted at a couple of such operations in Baltimore; I've thought I might some time be able to do the operation myself."

"I see," said Mr. Witherspoon. He sat down and changed the subject abruptly. "There are two matters I want to talk to you about, Dr. Blakeley. One is that big pepper tree out in front of your window. It's got to come down."

Blakeley seemed not to grasp the solemn significance of this. "Has it?" he said. "Too bad—fine old tree."

"Yes, it is a fine old tree," agreed Mr. Witherspoon. "And I realize perfectly that the desirability of these rooms will be decreased by its removal."

"Oh, not seriously, I guess."

"Considerably. That tree shades you from the summer sun and secludes you from the noise and traffic of the street. I estimate that it is worth five dollars a month to these rooms. When it is taken down your rent will be reduced by five dollars a month."

Blakeley stared; certainly there was no guile in the old man's calm eyes. "Why, thank you, Mr. Witherspoon. I never should have dreamed of asking for any rebate because of the tree. But I won't refuse to accept such a generous reduction."

"That is the first matter about which I wanted to speak to you. There is, I regret to say, another."

So it was coming now. Blakeley sighed inwardly, thinking of the hundred dollars that he owed on the rent, and the fifty dollars that he had in the bank, and the Kramer bill that was in his pocket.

"I am seventy-three years of age," said Mr. Witherspoon impressively, "and I have never been under a doctor's care for a day. I find, however, that the time has come when I must consult a physician. You seem to be one who is competent; you inspire me with confidence. I wish to have you treat my case."

"Where is the trouble?" asked Blakeley, preserving professional calm under this unexpected shock of good fortune.

"I am sometimes dizzy when I rise from my chair," said Mr. Witherspoon. "Sometimes I have a pain here." He placed his hand on his stomach. "I seem to be more short of breath than I ought to be. I lie awake at night a good deal. Frequent pains in the head and back. Sometimes a difficulty in taking a long breath. Occasionally an agitation of the heart."

He paused. Blakeley looked perplexed.

"What was the immediate cause which made you feel that you must consult a doctor this morning?"

"Pain," prevaricated Mr. Witherspoon. "A sharp pain here." He laid his hand on his ample abdominal rotundity.

"You still have it?"

"No. It comes in spasms. I'm enjoying a little freedom just now."

"Sharp, is it, or a dull, heavy pain?"

"Sharp at times, and at times dull and heavy. Ah! There it is again." Mr. Witherspoon tapped a spot regretfully.

Blakeley looked thoughtful. "I think," he said, "I'll have to give you a thorough overhauling. That's the only way in which I can ascertain your condition."

Mr. Witherspoon stirred uneasily. "Oh, I guess I don't need that. Just give me some kind of a little tonic, and I'll be all right."

"I can't prescribe for you until I've made a thorough examination," said Blakeley. "Your case seems to present contradictory features. I want to test your heart, your lungs, and your kidneys. Now if you'll kindly take off your coat."

Mr. Witherspoon submitted, viewing with apprehension the stethoscope which the doctor produced.

"If you find there's something serious the matter—something I wouldn't be apt to know about—I'd just as soon you wouldn't tell me," he suggested.

"Oh, you don't look as if you had anything serious the matter with you," Blakeley assured him cheerfully, and indeed the examination proved this to the doctor's satisfaction and greatly to Mr. Witherspoon's reassurance. In the end the patient was provided with a prescription and an injunction to take the tablets every three hours and to drink water frequently between meals.

"And now, Dr. Blakeley," said Mr. Witherspoon, as he rose to depart, "will you kindly tell me what your usual terms are—for a patient who calls on you in your office?"

"Two dollars."

"I want you in my case then to make it five," said Mr. Witherspoon. "I consider that a man should pay for his health in some proportion to his means. I am aware that you doctors do a great deal of charity work. The well-to-do among your patients should be willing to assist you in bearing that burden. If two dollars is your usual rate, I must insist upon being charged at a five-dollar rate. My self-esteem requires it."

"But that is contrary to my idea—" began Blakeley.

"Then in making out the bill write on it: 'By special request,'" interrupted Mr. Witherspoon.

He departed, and some time later in the day, as he was driving on a lonely road, he flung an unopened bottle of tablets off into an orange orchard.

HAVING made out a check for the amount which he owed Kramer, Richard Blakeley wrote on the bill: "Your insolence is insufferable; I herewith close all dealings with you." Then he mounted his bicycle and rode home to the little bungalow on the edge of the town.

His wife was out in her sunbonnet and apron, playing the hose on the dusty road.

"Some news this morning," Richard said, as he leaned his bicycle against the curb. "Feeling strong, Kate?"

"Oh, Dick, what's happened now?"

Richard took the hose from her hands, laid it on the grass, and led her up on the piazza.

"We're down to our last twenty-five," he said. "And we won't buy anything more at Kramer's—ever."

He told her what Kramer had done; she exclaimed: "How horrid!" grew red with anger, and was even more angry when Richard told her what he had written. "It wasn't nearly enough!" she cried. "Oh, I wish you'd turned it over to me. But that's just like you—you're always too soft."

"I was severe and dignified. But that isn't all there was to it, Kate."

"What else?"

"Why, when I came in to my office and found the bill, old man Witherspoon was there, and he couldn't have helped seeing it. You know, I'm a hundred behind with him."

"Oh, isn't it miserable!" Kate wailed, rocking back and forth. "I suppose he evicted you at once and there's going to be a sheriff's sale and—"

"Of course I expected he would jump me for that hundred. Instead he had strayed in, first of all, to tell me he was going to knock five dollars a month off my rent because that gloomy old tree that shuts out all the light has to come down, and, in the second place, he wanted some medicine. I've got him for a patient."

"But he doesn't believe in doctors; Mrs. Wood told me that was one of his eccentricities."

"I guess that maybe he never felt sick before," said Richard complacently. "Anyway he came to me for medicine, and said that as he was rich and his life was

valuable he wanted to be charged at the rate of five dollars a visit instead of two dollars."

"How wonderful! And he never asked you for the rent at all?"

"No."

"I do wish there were some way of spreading it round town that you've had Mr. Witherspoon for a patient. He has so much influence. People would be sure to follow his lead."

"You mustn't mention it to a soul. If Mr. Witherspoon chooses to talk—"

"But he won't; he'll be ashamed to have it known that he's consulted a doctor."

"It won't do for us to spread the information."

"It would be such splendid advertising. I hope anyway he will have a nice long illness. What's the matter with him, Dick?"

"I don't know. It may be serious, or it may not."

"I hope it will be frightfully serious and that you'll pull him through, and that every one will talk about it. But I suppose it won't turn out that way at all. I suppose he'll just sneak into your office once in a while to get some medicine, and he'll never tell anybody that is what he went in for. People who know his antipathy for doctors will just suspect he's dunning you for the rent, and instead of its being a good advertisement it will be a bad one."

"How awful to be such a pessimist!" exclaimed Richard. "And with twenty-five dollars in the bank."

That evening when Richard and Kate were sitting on their piazza, Dr. Deever came by in his automobile. Richard waved to him; the old man stopped his car and got out.

"Well," he said, as he came up the walk, "I congratulate you, Dr. Blakeley—though I admit I feel a little sore. I've been waiting for just that chance all these years."

"What chance?" asked Richard.

"To get Ezra Witherspoon into my office as a patient. I hear that he's come down and recognized the profession at last."

"How did you hear that?"

"He told me—he's telling it all over town. Says you're the one real doctor in the place—as if he'd given any of the rest of us a trial!" Dr. Deever laughed. "It's all right, so long as he had the sense to pick on you, and not Dolan or Wagner. Extraordinary thing that he should go round advertising the fact that he's been to a physician. I always felt he'd some day come to it, but it would be surreptitiously. No, not at all; he wants everybody to know about it, he wants everybody to go to you and get health."

"That's fine; hope they'll all come," laughed Richard.

When Dr. Deever had departed, Kate flung her arms about her husband. "Oh, Dick, now you are going to be recognized! Oh, isn't it splendid!"

"Queer," said Richard, affecting calmness. "Old man Witherspoon must be a queer old duck. I do feel just a little sorry for Dr. Deever, too."

"Why should you?"

"He's the one man that's been decent to me since I've been here. He's a fine old man. And he and Mr. Witherspoon have always been great friends. I could see he felt hurt at having Witherspoon go to me instead of to him. Sort of intimation that he's superannuated—don't you see?"

"Well, you'd have been superannuated long before your time, if somebody hadn't come to you soon," replied his wife.



"I'm getting old, Ezra. I don't seem to take so much interest in the game"

THE leaves of the walnut tree rustled in the breeze against the wire screen of Mr. Witherspoon's sleeping porch, and the mocking-birds began their midnight caroling. Mr. Witherspoon stirred and woke. The full moon shone through the branches; in the absence of all human sound there was the peacefulness of night in the garden, and yet the sweet and rising clamor of the mocking-birds. Two were somewhere hidden in the tree just over Mr. Witherspoon's head, one crying in hurried, ardent accents: "Peter, Peter, Peter!" and the other urging with equal haste: "Do it, do it, do it!" The dialogue quickened in its blithe impatience and then trilled into a gay harmonious song. Mr. Witherspoon lay listening to the melody and looking out at the moonlit sprays of leaves in an unregretful wakefulness.

But when the chickens lifted up their voices, he was annoyed. They introduced a note of commerce and utility into the orchestra of night. They caused Mr. Witherspoon to close his eyes and seek oblivion again. It did not come; but he had always accepted sleeplessness like other trials with serenity, and he fell contentedly into a mood of meditation. He considered the tranquillity of his life; there was no possible event which could disturb his declining years. At the close of all he would have good friends to care for him—Jacob Deever and—

At this point he laughed silently. He had forgotten that he had a doctor, and that the doctor wasn't Jake Deever. He reviewed with unction Dr. Deever's efforts to suppress all signs of jealousy and wounded sensitiveness, and his own malicious jabs at his old friend; often he had enforced his enthusiastic laudation of Blakeley on people in Dr. Deever's presence, declaring that he had been fortunate to find a physician who immediately understood his case. Dr. Deever's manner had of late taken on an unaccustomed constraint which intimated pique and increased Mr. Witherspoon's inward enjoyment. He was having the pleasure of innocently baiting an old friend and of improving a worthy young man's chances in life. Why not let the good work proceed?

He turned on the electric light and took down the telephone, which stood on the table beside his bed. He called up Dr. Blakeley's house.

"Is this Dr. Blakeley?" he asked. "This is Mr. Witherspoon. Will you please come to my house at once? . . . Yes, I'm suffering a good deal. . . . All right. Please hurry."

He replaced the telephone, and pressed a bell. Presently a light flashed in the house, and Matsu, Mr. Witherspoon's Japanese boy, appeared.

"I've had to send for the doctor, Matsu," said Mr. Witherspoon. "I want you to be ready to let him in when he comes. Dr. Blakeley, not Dr. Deever."

"You sick?" asked Matsu, with the cheerful smile which he regarded as always appropriate when addressing his master.

"Yes. Very. Bring me my cigars, will you?"

When he had comfortably bolstered himself up in bed with a lighted cigar in his mouth, he dismissed Matsu and took up the volume of "Tom Jones" which was his favorite bedtime reading. Soon he forgot that the mocking-birds were singing, that he was sick, that the doctor was coming; he snorted once or twice in thorough enjoyment, let his cigar go out, paused to light it again—and then he heard the peal of the door-bell.

When Richard Blakeley came out on the screened porch he found Mr. Witherspoon finishing his cigar.

"You must be better," he said.

"I'm resting a little easier," replied Mr. Witherspoon. "It wasn't the pain so much this time as the awful dizziness. I couldn't sleep and by and by my head seemed to revolve, slowly at first and then faster and faster and faster—not my head only, but everything, so that I had to spread myself out in the bed and hang on for dear life; and the faster I went the harder it was for me to breathe and hang on; it was terrible. At last I sat up and turned on the light; that seemed to help a little; but whenever I lay down there would be that frightful vertigo again. So I've just been sitting up smoking and waiting for you."

"I shouldn't wonder if you smoked too much," said Blakeley. "Sounds to me like a tobacco heart. How many cigars do you smoke a day?"

"Ten or twelve."

"Has there been any recurrence of those pains which you were having?"

"Yes, but they haven't been quite so severe. I had some pain to-night—just at the back of my head, along with the dizziness."

Further examination did not elucidate the nature of the attack. Blakeley admitted that he was puzzled.

"Lie down now and see if that dizzy sensation comes on," he suggested.

Mr. Witherspoon complied. Yes, it was just as bad as ever. The doctor would have to give him something; he couldn't stand it, he couldn't sleep.

"It seems as if I needed both a stimulant and a sedative," suggested Mr. Witherspoon.

Blakeley mixed some medicine in a tumbler. "Take a teaspoonful of this; I'll wait and see if it produces any effect."

"Is it likely to put me to sleep?"

"It ought to do that."

"Will it make me feel bad when I wake up?"

"There's no reason why it should."

"All right. But there's a matter I want to talk with you about before you put me to sleep. What's your regular charge for a visit at night?"

"Five dollars."

"I want you to make it fifteen with me. I consider I'm worth it. I expect I'm likely to want you a good deal at night."

"Oh, I don't believe so. As far as I can see, you're in first-rate condition."

"I feel differently. I've reached a time when I expect to be breaking up pretty fast. If these turns keep on taking me, I'll be sending for you right along. How did you come—got a horse?"

"No. I rode my bicycle."

"That all you have to get round on! Covering the distances you have to out here, you ought to have an automobile."

"It would be a convenience," admitted Blakeley.

"It's a good four miles from here to town," continued Mr. Witherspoon. "Look here. When I want you at night, I want you quick and I want you bad. You buy yourself an automobile to-morrow. I'll lend you the money."

"You're very generous, but I couldn't do it. Why, Mr. Witherspoon, I don't know when I could ever repay the loan. I—you know it's quite a struggle to keep even on the rent." Blakeley was red with embarrassment and gratitude.

Mr. Witherspoon looked at him and smiled, then opened a drawer in the table by the bed and took out a check-book.

"Hand me that fountain pen, will you?" he asked.

He wrote with slow, careful fingers.

"There." He tore off the check and passed it over to Blakeley. "I guess you can get a good car for that."

"Look here," said Blakeley, "I can't take this, Mr. Witherspoon. I can't be under such obligations to you. I—"

"You're not being under obligations to me. I'm doing it as a kind of life insurance for myself. I tell you, when I want a doctor on a dark night, I want him quicker than any bicycle can bring him. Now you talk about not being able to pay me back. That's all right; take your own time about it. You're going to build up a practise here. This automobile may accelerate success for you, but it would come anyway. One teaspoonful of this medicine, did you say, doctor?"

"Yes," replied Blakeley, and he was so dazed that he did not observe the really deft manner in which the patient returned the untouched spoonful to the glass. The old man lay back on his pillow and closed his eyes.

"I'm beginning to feel drowsy already," he murmured. "That's pretty powerful stuff, I guess."

"I'll turn out the light," said Blakeley. He did so and sat quiet in the darkness, watching the old face dimly outlined on the white pillow. Mr. Witherspoon opened his eyes.

"I'll be asleep in a moment," he said drowsily. "There's one matter I wanted to speak about. Fifteen dollars for a night visit—remember. By special request. You'll repay that loan all the sooner if you make your charges reasonable—by special request."

He closed his eyes; he breathed evenly, placidly. The minutes passed; he did not stir. "Asleep?" asked the doctor softly. There was no answer; Blakeley stole away.

After he had gone Mr. Witherspoon sat up in bed, turned on the light, and poured the contents of the tumbler out on the tiled floor of the porch. Then he took up "Tom Jones" again; the arrival of the doctor had interrupted him at a most entertaining place.

FOR some days Mr. Lew Kramer had been anxiously watching for an appropriate moment. He thought it had come when as he stood in the doorway of his provision store he saw Mr. Witherspoon approaching along the sidewalk. He stepped out with what he conceived to be a brisk and pleasing friendliness.

"Mr. Witherspoon," he said, "I notice that for some time now we've not had any orders from your house. I hope you've had no occasion to be dissatified?"

Mr. Witherspoon fixed his calm eyes on the grocer's face.

"I met you one day after you'd come out of Dr. Blakeley's office," he said. "I was going in myself to consult Dr. Blakeley, who is my physician. I saw the insolent message which you had laid on his table for his patients to read. I made up my mind then that I would have no more dealings with you."

He walked away. At that moment Blakeley in his new car came down the street, and, seeing Mr. Witherspoon,

drew up at the curb. Mr. Witherspoon climbed in beside him.

Kramer was surly with his shop-boys and gloomy with his customers all that morning. At noon when he went home for luncheon his wife bothered him. She told him that she didn't think Dr. Deever understood the baby's case, the poor little thing was pining away, she wanted to call in Dr. Blakeley. Mr. Witherspoon had Dr. Blakeley as his physician, so she had been told, though he had known Dr. Deever all his life. Everybody was saying that Dr. Blakeley had wonderful skill and knowledge.

Kramer scoffed at her, called Witherspoon an old fool and Blakeley a whipper-snapper, and declared that Dr. Deever was all right and would pull the baby through. But his heart was less confident than his words, and when he looked at the baby, their only child, he felt with a chill and silencing conviction that its life was doomed; its white and waxen face was death-like. Images that the thought of death evoked—the white hearse, the little child in the white coffin, the closed carriage with his wife by his side—invaded the mind of the unimaginative, sordid man and terrified him; at his store that afternoon he was strangely quiet and subdued.

That evening Mr. Witherspoon and Dr. Deever engaged in their weekly game of chess. The doctor played worse than usual and was checkmated three times within an hour.

"I'm too tired to play to-night," he declared irritably.

Mr. Witherspoon surveyed him with a gay and bantering humor.

"I don't know why I'm not tired, too," he said. "Had to send for Dr. Blakeley again last night. Sixth time in two weeks I've had to have him in the middle of the night. I may be breaking up fast physically, but I still seem as brisk as ever mentally. Hey, Jake?"

"Oh, yes. I guess there's nothing much the matter with you anyway, Ezra."

"Well, I'm not worrying. Blakeley seems to understand my case. I have every confidence in him. If he can't cure the disease, I'll know anyway that all's been done that could be. Some satisfaction in that. Have another drink, Jake."

Mr. Witherspoon shoved the bottle of whisky over to his guest. His eyes twinkled with malicious enjoyment as they rested on the doctor's gloomy face, which betrayed an injured sensitiveness.

"I was thinking of asking a favor of you," Dr. Deever said at last slowly. "The kind you've often listened to before. But I guess maybe it's of no use now. I guess you've lost confidence in me, Ezra."

"Oh, I don't know why you should think that. I've never yet let you practise on me, so I've had no occasion to lose confidence in you, Jake. What's the trouble?"

Dr. Deever preserved a resentful silence for a moment; then he spoke grudgingly. "It's a case for which there seems to me only one hope. Baby dying of anemia. It's possible transfusion of blood might save it. It's a rare and delicate operation, as you may know; in fact, there's only one man in this part of the country who has performed it, and that's Carter over at Sonia."

"People poor?" asked Mr. Witherspoon.

"Not poor exactly, but they can't quite meet Carter's price. It's Kramer, the provision man."

"Oh," said Mr. Witherspoon. "I don't care much about him."

"The baby's an only child. Mrs. Kramer's a good woman, and I don't like to see a human life go out if there's a way of saving it. Here I think there's just that one way."

"Go ahead. Telegraph for Carter."

The resentment on the doctor's face cleared; gratitude shone there.

"Thank you, Ezra. I'd rather telephone. If you'll allow me, I'll do it now."

The effort was unsuccessful. Dr. Carter was reported to be attending a convention in the North; he would be away for a week.

"Can't you wait a week?" asked Mr. Witherspoon.

"The child will be dead in three days."

"Why don't you call in Dr. Blakeley?"

The question stung Dr. Deever to the quick. He made no effort to conceal his bitterness; he pulled at his gray beard with trembling fingers.

"Dr. Blakeley is no doubt a wonderful young man." His voice shook angrily. "I believe I am entitled to the credit of having first brought him to your notice. But even Dr. Blakeley can not perform miracles of surgery by instinct."

"I don't know much about miracles of surgery," said Mr. Witherspoon calmly. "But he has the instruments for transfusing blood. I saw the tiny little things in his office once and asked him what they were for. He told me all about it. He said he assisted at operations of that kind back in the East, and he thought he could do them himself if necessary."

Dr. Deever stopped stroking his beard; he clutched it in his fist and sat with his head bowed in thought. Then, without a word, he rose and went again to the telephone.

"Is that Dr. Blakeley?" Mr. Witherspoon heard him say. "This is Dr. Deever. I must see you at once on an important matter. I will be at your office in half an hour."

BLAKELEYS hands trembled a little as he arranged the instruments. It was the first serious operation that he had been called on to do since he had come to Valdevia, and he could not help wishing that for his first something less delicate and difficult had occred. He knew that the old doctor had little confidence in his ability to do what was required, and had turned to him only as a last resort; Dr. Deever had intimated that quite plainly. Dr. Deever came in from the next room.

"Miss Felton will be ready for us; we will pick her up at the hospital," he said.

"Who will give the blood, the father or the mother?" asked Blakeley.

"The father."

"It's not very good blood, I'm afraid." Blakeley closed his medicine case.

"There's no time to take a culture of it. Kramer looks healthy enough."

Blakeley smiled. "Oh, yes, I suppose he is. We must chance that any way."

In front of the building two automobiles were standing.

"We'd better take my car," said Dr. Deever. "I'll drive, so as to give your hands a rest."

"I'd rather be doing something with them," replied Blakeley. "So we'll take my machine, if you don't mind."

As they sped down the street, Blakeley's first exultant triumph, with which he had heard Dr. Deever's message, vanished; in its place came a serious and solemn consciousness of responsibility. And that was followed by an intent effort of memory; his mind was busy recreating the scene of those operations at which he had assisted more than a year before, recalling the details of the procedure, reviewing the movements of the surgeon's fingers as they had passed the blood vessel through the tube and turned it back, cuff-like, over the end—and then he remembered that he had had a part to play on those occasions and had needed some preliminary instruction. So he explained to Dr. Deever what he wanted him to do; the old man listened attentively. They stopped at the hospital and got the nurse; in a few moments more they were at Kramer's house. The door was opened for them before the sound of the motor had ceased. Kramer stood in the hall. His face was pale and haggard, his eyes were frightened, his manner was cringing. While Dr. Deever was taking off his overcoat, he muttered in Blakeley's ear: "Say, doctor, I guess I owe you an apology. I thought of coming round and telling you. I—well."

Blakeley said nothing and kept an impassive face. Kramer lapsed into foolish jocularity.

"Well, you get a chance to get back at me to-night, don't you? I don't know how much you're going to do to me, but I've made up my mind to stand it. I expect to be hurt, but I'll be game."

His cowardly agitation was so apparent that it intensified Blakeley's scorn. He turned his back on the man and followed Dr. Deever upstairs.

In the room where the operation was to take place, Blakeley cast off his human prejudices and became the surgeon with an impersonal view of the human objects before him. Through his mind passed a swift résumé of that former operation in which he had taken part; he was unaware of the abject, quivering Kramer, the piteous mother, the attentive old doctor. The preparations were made, the work began.

THE next evening the Valdevia "Chronicle" bore on its first page the account of "an interesting and successful operation performed on the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Lew Kramer, corner of Vine and Lemon, by Dr. Richard Blakeley, assisted by Dr. Deever. A few drops of blood were transfused from the veins of the father into those of the child, with almost instantaneous and marvelous effect; the baby, whose life had been despaired of, is now pronounced out of danger. This is the first operation of the kind that has ever been performed in the county, and because of its exceedingly rare and delicate nature the talented young surgeon is receiving to-day the highest encomiums from his friends and professional confrères."

"Isn't it a splendid advertisement for you, Richard!" cried his wife, and without waiting to hear his muttered curse, she exclaimed: "But, oh, Richard, I don't care so much about that, but I am glad you saved the little baby's life."

He looked at her and smiled; he put his arm round her, drew her to him, and kissed her.

"What lots and lots of roses!" he said after a moment, surveying the display; everywhere jars and vases were filled. "You must have stripped the garden."

"Mrs. Kramer brought them to me. She said she felt as if she wanted to pour everything she had at my feet. And, oh, Richard, didn't that make me feel proud!"

"Huh!" said Richard. "I expect to get a bill from Kramer for taking an ounce of his blood. I'll probably find it on my office table to-morrow."

DR. RICHARD BLAKELEY'S practise was established. In his motor-car he was kept speeding from one patient to another. His fame extended to the neighboring towns; he was summoned to Petersville and Lamia and Del Oro to perform operations. He had paid off almost his entire indebtedness to Mr. Witherspoon—who, for some time now, had required no medical attention. Indeed, Mr. Witherspoon had declared that despite every expectation of his own he was a well man once more, as healthy as he had ever been—wholly owing to Dr. Blakeley's shrewd diagnosis and intelligent treatment.

As Richard's star ascended, Dr. Deever's declined. The old man was getting old, people said. He was aware of their reluctant distrust, he was hurt by it, he was hurt almost as much as he was touched by the young man's efforts to restore to him those patients who were trying to desert. That wounded his pride. He could afford to retire from active practise; but he loved his work and the sense of responsibility it gave him; he felt good for a long time yet and he had nothing else to interest him. His wife was dead, his children were grown up and scattered, he had only his profession.

To Ezra Witherspoon he would naturally have communicated the thoughts which were distressing him, but Ezra's conduct had been slighting and unsympathetic. He did not notice that of late his old friend had ceased to throw out remarks such as had wounded him in the past, or that while they sat over their chess Mr. Witherspoon's eyes were often watching him with a disturbed, uneasy expression. Mr. Witherspoon nearly always won at chess now.

One evening Dr. Deever pushed the board aside with a discouraged gesture.

"I'm getting old, I guess, Ezra. I don't seem to take as much interest in the game."

"Oh, you've been working too hard, that's all," said Mr. Witherspoon cheerfully.

"Working too hard! I don't have any work now. I've outlived my usefulness, I guess. People seem to think I have anyway."

"Pshaw!" said Mr. Witherspoon helplessly. "Pshaw!"

It was no doubt an act of Providence which laid Mr. Witherspoon low the following week. He could not remember having committed any offense against the prudent order of his life, yet he woke up one night with a chill and with sincere and wretched pains; he at once summoned Dr. Deever by telephone and then miserably waited, groaning instead of reading "Tom Jones."

Dr. Deever arrived and proceeded in silence to make his patient more comfortable. When he had done this, he asked, not without bitterness:

"How did you happen to send for me, Ezra? Couldn't you get Blakeley?"

"Damn Blakeley!" cried Mr. Witherspoon from beneath the heap of blankets under which he was now sweltering. "I sent for him when I had nothing the matter with me—I invented pains and diseases for myself, just to help the young man along; and anybody but an old fool like you and a young one like him would have known it. When I'm really sick—you're the only doctor I want, Jake."

Dr. Deever did not answer; he felt under the bedclothes, found and pressed a feverish hand.

"And so long as I live, Jake," continued Mr. Witherspoon, answering the pressure, "I don't want any more talk from you about your having outlived your usefulness. For I'm depending on you to see me through."



As he was driving on a lonely road, he flung an unopened bottle of tablets off into an orange orchard

Lone Wolf of Lost Mountain

"He was as tall as the very tallest Great Dane, but with a depth of shoulder and chest, a punishing length and strength of jaw, that no dog ever could boast"



"When he turned to answer the stares of the crowd through the bars of his cage, the greenish fire that flamed in their depths was ominous and untamed"

By CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS

Illustrated by P. V. E. IVORY

NOT, like his grim ancestors for a thousand generations, in some dark cave of the hills was he whelped, but in a narrow iron cage littered with straw. Two brothers and a sister made at the same time a like inauspicious entrance upon an alien and fettered existence. And because their silent, untamable mother loved too savagely the hereditary freedom of her race to endure the thought of bearing her young into a life of bondage, she would have killed them, mercifully, even while their blind baby mouths were groping for her breasts. But the watchful keeper forestalled her. Whelps of the great gray timber wolf, born in captivity and therefore likely to be docile, were rare and precious. The four little sprawlers, helpless and hungrily whimpering, were given into the care of a foster-mother, a sorrowing brown spaniel bitch who had just been robbed of her own puppies.

When old enough to be weaned, the two brothers and the sister, sturdy and sleek as any wolf cubs of the hills, were sold to a dealer in wild animals, who carried them off to Hamburg. But "Lone Wolf," as Toomey, the trainer, had already named him, stayed with the circus. He was the biggest, the most intelligent, and the most teachable cub of the whole litter; and Toomey, who had an unerring eye for quality in a beast, expected to make of him a star performer among wolves.

Job Toomey had been a hunter and a trapper in the backwoods of New Brunswick, where his instinctive knowledge of the wild kindreds had won him a success which presently sickened him. His heart revolted against the slaughter of the creatures which he found so interesting, and for a time, his occupation gone, he had drifted aimlessly about the settlements. Then, at the performance of a traveling circus which boasted two trained bears and a little trick elephant, he had got his cue. It was borne in upon him that he was meant to be an animal trainer. Then and there he joined the circus, at a nominal wage, and within six months found himself an acknowledged indispensable. In less than a year he had become a well-known trainer, employed in one of the biggest menageries of America. Not only for his wonderful comprehension and command of animals was he noted, but also for his pose, to which he clung obstinately, of giving his performances always in the homespun garb of a backwoodsman, instead of in the conventional evening dress.

"Lone Wolf!" It seemed a somewhat imaginative name for the prison-born whelp, but as he grew out of cubhood his character and his stature alike seemed to justify it. Influenced by the example of his gentle foster-mother, he was docility itself toward his trainer, whom he came to love well after the reticent fashion of his race. But toward all others, man and beast alike, his reserve was cold and dangerous. Toomey, apparently, absorbed all the affection which his lonely nature had to spare. In return for this singleness of regard, Toomey trained him with a firm patience which never forgot to be kind; and made him, by the time he was three years old, quite the cleverest and most distinguished performing wolf who had ever adorned a show.

HE WAS now as tall as the very tallest Great Dane, but with a depth of shoulder and chest, a punishing length and strength of jaw, that no dog ever could boast. When he looked at Toomey his eyes wore the expression of a faithful and understanding follower; but when he answered the stares of the crowd through the bars of his cage the greenish fire that flamed in their inscrutable depths was ominous and untamed. In all, save his willing subjection to Toomey's mastery, he was a true wolf, of the savage and gigantic breed of the Northwestern timber. To all spectators this was aggressively obvious; and, therefore, the marvel of seeing this sinister gray beast with the murderous fangs, so submissive to Toomey's gentlest bidding, never grew stale. In every audience there were always some spectators, hopefully pessimistic, who vowed that the great wolf would some day turn upon his master and tear his throat. To be sure, Lone Wolf was not by any means the only beast which the backwoodsman had performing for the delectation of his audiences. But all the others—the lions, the leopards, the tiger, the elephant, the two zebras, and the white bear—seemed really subdued, hypnotized into harmlessness. It was Lone Wolf only who kept the air of having never yielded up his spirit, of being always, in some way, not the slave, but the free collaborator.

ORDINARILY, in spite of the wild fire smoldering in his veins, Lone Wolf was well enough content. The show was so big and so important that it was accustomed to visit only the great centers and to make long stops at each place. At such times his life contained some measure of freedom. He would be given a frequent chance of exercise, in some secure enclosure where he could run, and jump, and stretch his mighty muscles and breathe deep. And not infrequently—after dark, as a rule—his master would snap a massive chain upon his collar and lead him out, on leash like a dog, into the verdurous freshness of park or country lane. But when the show was on tour then it was very different. Lone Wolf hated fiercely the narrow cage in which he had to travel. He hated the harsh incessant noise of the grinding rails, the swaying and lurching of the trucks, the dizzying procession of the landscape past the barred slits which served as windows to his car. Moreover, sometimes the unwieldy length of the circus train would be halted for an hour or two on some forest siding, to let the regular traffic of the line go by. Then, as his wondering eyes caught glimpses of shadowed glades, and mysterious wooded aisles, and far-off hills and horizons, or wild, pungent smells of fir thicket and cedar swamp drew in upon the wind to his uplifted nostrils, his veins would run hot with an uncomprehended but savage longing for delights which he had never known, for a freedom of which he had never learned or guessed. At such times his muscles would ache and quiver till he felt like dashing himself blindly against his bars. And if the halt happened to take place at night, with perhaps a white moon staring in upon him from over a naked hilltop, he would lift his lean muzzle straight up toward the roof of his cage and give utterance to a terrible sound of which he knew not the meaning—the long, shrill gathering cry of the pack. This would rouse all the other beasts to a frenzy of wails and screeches and growls and roars, till Toomey would have to come and stop his performance by darkening the cage with a tarpaulin. At the sound of Toomey's voice, soothing yet overmastering, the great wolf would lie down quietly, and the ghostly summons of his far-ravaging fathers would haunt his spirit no more.

After one of these long journeys the show was halted at an inland city for a stop of many weeks; and to house the show a cluster of wooden shanties was run up on the outskirts of the city, forming a sort of mushroom village flanked by the great white exhibition tents. In one of these shanties, near the center of the cluster, Lone Wolf's cage was sheltered—along with the cages of the puma, the leopard, and the little black Himalayan bear. Immediately adjoining this shanty was the spacious open shed where the elephants were tethered. That same night, a little before dawn, when the wearied attendants were sleeping heavily, Lone Wolf's nostrils caught a strange smell which made him spring to his feet and sniff anxiously at the suddenly aerid air. A strange reddish glow was dispersing the dark outside his window. From the other cages came uneasy mutterings and movements; and the little black bear, who was very wise, began to whine. The dull glow leaped into a glare; and then the elephants trumpeted the alarm. Instantly the night was loud with shoutings, and tramplings, and howlings, and rushings to and fro. A cloud of choking smoke blew into Lone Wolf's cage, making him cough and wonder anxiously why Toomey didn't come. The next moment Toomey came, with one of the keepers and an elephant. Frantically they began pushing and dragging out the cages. But there was a wind; and before the first cage, that of the puma, was more than clear of the door, the flames were on top of them like a leaping tiger. Panic stricken, the elephant screamed and bolted. The keeper, shouting, "We can't save any more in this house. Let's git the lions out!" made off with one arm over his eyes, doggedly dragging the heavy cage of the puma. The keeper was right. He had his work cut out for him, as it was, to save the screeching puma. As for Toomey, his escape was already almost cut off. But he could not endure to save himself without giving the imprisoned beasts a chance for their lives. Dashing at the three remaining cages, he tore them open; and then, with a summons to Lone Wolf to follow him, he threw his arms over his face and dashed through the flames.

The three animals sprang out at once into the middle of the floor; but their position seemed already hopeless. The leopard, thoroughly cowed, leaped back into his cage and curled up in the farthest corner, spitting insanely. Lone Wolf dashed at the door by which Toomey had fled; but a whirl of flame in his face drove him back to the middle of the floor, where the little bear stood whimpering. Just at this moment a massive torrent of water from a fire engine crashed through the window, drenching Lone Wolf and knocking the bear clean over. The beneficent stream was whisked away again in an instant, having work to do elsewhere than on this already doomed and hopeless shed. But to the wise little bear it had shown a way of escape. Out through the window he scurried; and Lone Wolf went after him in one tremendous leap just as the flames swooped in and licked the floor clean, and slew the huddled leopard in its cage.

OUTSIDE, in the awful heat, the alternations of dazzling glare and blinding smoke, the tumult of the shouting and the engines, the roar of the flames, the ripping crash of the streams, and the cries of the beasts, Lone Wolf found himself utterly confused. But he trusted, for some reason, to the sagacity of the bear, and followed his shaggy form, bearing diagonally up and across the wind. Presently a cyclone of suffocating smoke enveloped him, and he lost his guide. But straight ahead he darted, stretched out at top speed, belly to the ground; and in another moment he emerged into the clear air. His eyes smarting savagely, his nose and lips scorched, his wet fur singed, he hardly realized at first his escape, but raced straight on across the fields for several hundred yards. Then, at the edge of a wood, he stopped and looked back. The little bear was nowhere to be seen. The night wind here blew deliciously cool upon his face. But there was the mad red monster roaring and raging still as if it would eat up the world. The terror of it was in his veins. He sprang into the covert of the wood, running wildly.

Before he had gone two miles he came out upon an open country of fields, and pastures, and farmyards, and little thickets. Straight on he galloped through the gardens and the farmyards, as well as the open fields. In the pastures the cattle, roused by the glare in the sky, stamped and snorted at him as he passed, and now and then a man's voice yelled at him angrily as his long form tore through flower-beds or trellised vines. He had no idea of avoiding the farmhouses, for he had at first no fear of men; but at length an alert farmer got a long shot at him with a fowling-piece, and two or three small leaden pellets caught him in the hind quarters. They did not go deep enough to do him serious harm, but they hurt enough to teach him that men were dangerous. Thereupon he swerved from the uncompromising straight line of his flight, and made for the waste places. When the light of the fire had quite died out behind him, the first of the dawn was creeping up the sky; and by this time he had come to a barren region of low thickets, ragged woods, and rocks thrusting up through a meager, whitish soil.

Till the sun was some hours high, Lone Wolf pressed on, his terror of the fire now lost in a sense of delighted freedom. By this time he was growing hungry, and for an instant the impulse seized him to turn back and seek his master. But no, that way lay the scorching of the flames. Suddenly a rabbit bounded up, almost beneath his nose. Hitherto he had never tasted living prey, but with a sure instinct he sprang after the rabbit. To his fierce disappointment, however, the nimble little beast was so inconsiderate as to take refuge in a dense bramble thicket which he could not penetrate. His muzzle,

smarting and tender from the fire, could not endure the harsh prickles, so, after prowling about the thicket for a half-hour in the wistful hope that the rabbit might come out, he resumed his journey. He had no idea, of course, where he wanted to go, but he felt that there must be a place somewhere where there were plenty of rabbits and no bramble thickets.

LATE in the afternoon he came upon the fringes of a settlement, which he skirted with caution. In a remote pasture field, among rough hillocks and gnarled, fire-scarred stumps, he ran suddenly into a flock of sheep. For a moment he was puzzled at the sight, but the prompt flight of the startled animals suggested pursuit. In a moment he had borne down the hindermost. To reach for its throat was a sure instinct; and he feasted, with a growing zest of savagery, upon the hot flesh. Before he realized it he was dragging the substantial remnant of his meal to a place of hiding under an overhanging rock. Then, well content with himself, he crept into a dark thicket and slept for several hours.

When he awoke, a new risen moon was shining, with something in her light which half bewildered him, half stung him to uncomprehended desires. Skulking to the crest of a naked knoll, he saw the landscape spread out all around him, with a few twinkling lights of the straggling village below the slopes of the pasture. But not for lights, or for villages, or for men was his concern. Sitting up very straight on his gaunt haunches, he stretched his muzzle toward the taunting moon, and began to sound that long, dreadful gathering cry of his race.

It was an unknown, or a long-forgotten, voice in those neighborhoods, but none who heard it needed to have it explained. In half a minute every dog in the settlement was howling, barking, or yelping in rage or fear. To Lone Wolf all this clamor was as nothing. He paid no more attention to it than as if it had been the twittering of sparrows. Then doors opened and lights flashed as men came out to see what was the matter. Clearly visible, silhouetted against the low moon, Lone Wolf kept up his sinister chant to the unseen. But presently, out of the corner of his eye, he noted half a dozen men approaching up the pasture, with the noisy dogs at their heels. Men! That was different! Could it be that they wanted him? All at once he experienced a qualm of conscience, so to speak, about the sheep he had killed. It occurred to him that if sheep belonged to men there might be trouble ahead. Abruptly he stopped his serenading of the moon, slipped over the crest of the knoll, and made off, at a long, tireless gallop which before morning had put leagues between himself and the angry villagers.

After this he gave a wide berth to settlements, and having made his first kill, he suddenly found himself an accomplished hunter. It was as if long-buried memories had sprung all at once to life—memories, indeed, not of his own, but of his ancestors—and he knew, all at once, how to stalk the shy wild rabbits, to run down and kill the red deer. The country through which he journeyed was well stocked with game, and he fed abundantly as he went, with no more effort than just enough to give zest to his freedom. In this fashion he kept on for many days, working ever northward just because the wild lands stretched in that direction; and at last he came upon the skirts of a cone-shaped mountain, ragged with ancient forest, rising solitary and supreme out of a measureless expanse of wooded plain. From a jutting shoulder of rock his keen eyes noted but one straggling settlement—yet too far off to mar the vast seclusion of the height; and Lone Wolf, finding a cave in the rocks that seemed exactly designed for his retreat, felt that he had come into his own domain.



Not ten paces away, sitting on his haunches, eying him contemplatively, was a gigantic wolf

THE settlers around the skirts of Lost Mountain were puzzled and indignant. For six weeks their indignation had been growing, and the mystery seemed no nearer a solution. Something was slaughtering their sheep—something that knew its business and slaughtered with dreadful efficiency. Several honest dogs fell under suspicion—not because there was anything whatever against their reputations, but simply because they had the misfortune to be big enough and strong enough to kill a sheep if they wanted to—and the brooding backwoods mind, when troubled, will go far on the flimsiest evidence.

Of all the wrathful settlers the most furious was Brace Timmins. Not only had he lost in those six weeks six sheep, but now his dog, a splendid animal, half deerhound and half collie, had been shot on suspicion by a neighbor—on no better grounds, apparently, than his long legs and long, killing jaws. Still the slaughtering of the flocks went on with undiminished vigor. And a few days later Brace Timmins avenged his favorite by publicly thrashing his too hasty neighbor, in front of the crossroads store. The neighbor, pounded into exemplary penitence, apologized, and, as far as the murdered dog was concerned, the score was wiped clean. But the problem of the sheep-killing was no nearer solution. If not Brace Timmins's dog—as every one now made prudent haste to acknowledge—then whose dog was it? The life of every dog in the settlement, if bigger than a woodchuck, hung by a thread—which might, it seemed, at any moment turn into a halter. Brace Timmins loved dogs; and not wishing that others should suffer the unjust fate which had overtaken his own, he set his whole wooderaft to the discovery of the true culprit.

Before he had made any great progress, however, on this trail, a new thing happened, and suspicion was lifted from the heads of all dogs. Joe Anderson's dog, a powerful beast, part sheep-dog and part Newfoundland, with a far-off streak of bull, and the champion fighter of the settlements, was found dead in the middle of Anderson's sheep-pasture, his whole throat fairly ripped out. He had died in defense of his charges; and it was plainly no dog's jaws that had done such mangling. What dog, indeed, could have mastered Anderson's "Dan"?

"It's a bear gone mad on mutton," pronounced certain of the wise ones, idling at the crossroads store. "Ye see as how he hain't *et* the dawg, noways, but jest bit him, to teach him not to go interferin' as regards sheep."

"Ye're all off," contradicted Timmins, with authority. "A bear'd hev' tore him an' batted him an' mauled him more'n he'd hev' bit him. A bear thinks more o' usin' his forepaws than what he does his jaws, ef he gits into any kind of an onpleasantness. No, boys, our unknown friend up yonder's a *wolf*, take my word for it."

Joe Anderson snorted, and spat accurately out through the door.

"A *wolf!*" he sneered. "Go chase yerself, Brace Timmins: I'd like to see any wolf as could 'a' done up my Dan that way!"

"Well, keep yer hair on, Joe," retorted Timmins easily. "I'm a-goin' after him, an' I'll show him to you in a day or two, as like as not!"

"I reckon, Joe," interposed the storekeeper, leaning forward across the counter, "as how there be other breeds of wolf besides the sneakin' little gray varmint of the East here, what's been cleaned out of these parts fifty years ago. If Brace is right—an' I reckon he be—then it must sure be one of them big timber wolves we read about, what the Lord's took it into His head to plank down here in our safe old woods to make us set up an' take notice. You better watch out, Brace. If ye don't git the brute first lick, he'll git you!"

"*I'll* watch out!" drawled Timmins, confidently; and, selecting a strong steel trap-chain from a box beside the counter, he sauntered off to put his plans in execution.

These plans were simple enough. He knew that he had a wide-ranging adversary to deal with. But he himself was a wide ranger, and acquainted with every cleft and crevice of Lost Mountain. He would find the great wolf's lair, and set his traps accordingly—one in the runway, to be avoided if the wolf was as clever as he ought to be, and a couple of others a little aside, to really do the work. Of course, he would carry his rifle, in case of need—but he wanted to take his enemy alive.

FOR several arduous but exciting days Timmins searched in vain alike the dark cedar swamps and the high, broken spurs of the mountain. Then, one windless afternoon, when the forest scents came rising to him on the clear air, far up the steep he found a climbing trail between gray, shelving ledges. Stealthily as a lynx he followed, expecting at the next turn to come upon the lair of the enemy. It was a just expectation, but as luck would have it that next turn, which would have led him straight to his goal, lay around a shoulder of rock whose foundations had been loosened by the rains. With a kind of long growl, rending and sickening, the rock gave way and sank beneath Timmins's feet.

Warned by the alert and unerring instinct of the woodsman, Timmins leaped into the air. Both high and wide he sprang, and so escaped being engulfed in the mass which he had dislodged. On the top of the ruin he fell—but he fell far and hard; and for some fifteen or twenty minutes after that fall he lay very still, while the dust and débris settled into silence under the quiet flooding of the sun.

At last he opened his eyes. For a moment he made no effort to move, but lay wondering where he was. A weight was on his legs, and, glancing downward, he saw that he was half covered with earth and rubbish. Then he remembered. Was he badly hurt? He was half afraid, now, to make the effort to move, lest he should find himself incapable of it. Still, he felt no serious pain. His head ached, to be sure; and he saw that his left hand was bleeding from a gash at the base of the thumb. That hand still clutched one of the heavy traps which he had been carrying—and it was plainly the trap that had cut him, as if in a frantic effort to escape. But where was his rifle? Cautiously turning his head, he peered around for it—but in vain, for during the fall it had flown far aside into the thickets. As he stared solicitously, all at once his dazed and sluggish senses sprang to life again with a scorching throb, which left a chill behind it. There, not ten paces away, sitting up on his haunches and eying him contemplatively, was a gigantic wolf—much bigger, it seemed to him, than any wolf had any right to be.

Timmins's first instinct was to spring to his feet with a yell which might give the dreadful stranger to understand that he was a fellow it would not be well to tamper with. But his woodcraft stayed him. He was not by any means sure that he *could* spring to his feet. Still less was he sure that such an action would properly impress the great wolf, who, for the moment at least, seemed not actively hostile. Stillness, absolute immobility, was the trump-card to be always played, in the wilderness, when in doubt. So Timmins kept quite still, looking inquiringly at Lone Wolf. And Lone Wolf looked inquiringly at him.

For several minutes this waiting game went on. Then, with easy nonchalance, Lone Wolf lifted one huge hind paw and vigorously scratched his ear. This very simple action was a profound relief to Timmins.

"Sartain," he thought, "the crittur must be in an easy mood, or he'd never think to scratch his ear like that. Or mebbe he thinks I'm so well buried I kin wait, like an old bone!"

Just then Lone Wolf got up, stretched himself, yawned prodigiously, came a couple of steps nearer, and sat down again, with his head cocked to one side, and a polite air of asking: "Do I intrude?"

"Sartain sure I'll never ketch him in a better humor!" thought Timmins. "I'll try the human voice on him."

"Git to-h— out of that!" he commanded, in a sharp voice.

LONE WOLF cocked his head to the other side interrogatively. He had been spoken to, by Toomey, in that voice of authority—but the words were new to him. He felt that he was expected to do something, but he knew not what. He liked the voice—it was something like Toomey's. He liked the smell of Timmins's homespun shirt—it, too, was something like Toomey's. He became suddenly anxious to please this stranger. But what was wanted of him? He half arose to his feet, and glanced around to see if, perchance, the inexplicable order had been addressed to some one else. As he turned, Timmins saw, half hidden in the heavy fur of the neck, a stout leather collar.

"I swear!" he muttered. "If 'tain't a *tame* wolf

(*Continued on page 28*)



A STUDY IN FACES—*A German Crowd:* People of Berlin Watching the Arrival of Count Zeppelin's Airship and—

For the Reader of Books

Mr. Rowland Thomas, the well-known short-story writer, begins in this number the conduct of a Department of Book Reviews. The object will be to give to the reader an intelligent opinion about the most notable volumes as they are published—short summary opinions, not elaborate comment.

A Tribute Without Reservations

"THEN felt I like some watcher of the skies, when a new planet swims into his ken;" though it was a very modest, nusensational sort of luminary, an unheralded book by an unknown writer.

"The Old Wives' Tale" has no lesson to teach, sermon to preach, or "isms" to uphold or overthrow. It is not exciting or stimulating, or "interesting" even, in one sense, for Mr. Arnold Bennett does not care, particularly, whether he amuses us or not. He's not watching us. His book tells no more story than life itself does. Two sisters are born and grow up in the stagnant quiet of an English provincial town. One lives out her days there. The other goes away. In old age they meet again, and we see what life has done to them.

See, not hear, for this book has blood in it. Bursley can be located on any terrestrial globe where Barchester and Wessex and Treasure Island are laid down. Constance and Sophia and the busily insignificant Mr. Povey are real people—real as Agnes Wickfield and the unfortunate husband of Mistress Becky Sharp

That is enough to say. Stout Cortez, to accept Keats's view of history, set enthusiastic discoverers a useful lesson when he stood on that peak of his in Darien, discreetly silent. But to those who fail to enjoy this "Old Wives' Tale" a little searching of mind and heart is recommended. For it's the sort of book which gives you back just about what you bring to it—but gives it back transmuted by the touch of artistry.

The Fine Art of Living—Some Examples

EVERY Harvard graduate of the last generation remembers well a man who seemed, even to undergraduate observers, to be living with a standard and a plan before his quick, bright eyes; a man of soldierly carriage and abrupt ways, rather stern at times, who yet possessed a charm of manner such as few men have. He is dead now, but he left behind a record, sympathetically completed by his wife, of what it was he saw that kept him young to the end, vivid, enthusiastic, a boyishly ardent lover of clean and simple things and ways.

All who knew Professor Shaler will find in his autobiography much to treasure. Those who did not know him can learn there, if they care to, much about that part of him which did not die.

Oliver Wendell Holmes is another man who made his life obey him; and saw further than most of us can—or do—into the springs of other people's action. His publishers have observed this centenary of his birth by printing a tiny commentary on him, with selections from his poems. The volume is slender, but marked by the genial wit and acute philosophy which seldom fail Dr. Crothers.

The Fine Art of Living—Its Theory

"THE ETHICS OF PROGRESS" is the academic title under which Charles F. Dole has chosen to hide a book brimming with vitalty.

For to Dr. Dole ethics means no closet science of a Right and Wrong abstract as the ions of the physicists. It means the theory and practise of living, an occupation which concerns us and our next-door neighbors pretty closely.

He seeks a theory of conduct whose formulas shall hold good for those questions which we have been asking ourselves so seriously of late, about riches and poverty, land and monopolies, marriage and divorce, war, the abuse of alcohol, the backward races. And, to his own belief, at any rate, the author finds a workable theory, backed by the observed facts of human experience and human nature, for living happily and well in the world we're put in.

To the cynical and the disheartened he may seem to utter a Counsel of Perfection. But he speaks with broad-minded sympathy, chastened optimism, and solid common sense combined with an unfaltering idealism, and withal writes in a simple and straightforward style, so that his book is an inspiration and a pleasure. One reader, at least, lays it down with the suspicion that living may be, after all, the finest of the fine arts; that what one makes of it depends, more than is always realized, on one's own skill in working up its raw materials.

Truth or Fiction?

IN HIS "Random Reminiscences of Men and Events," Mr. John D. Rockefeller gives us at last a peep into his mind. Characteristically, he lets us look neither very deep nor very long, but what of his interior is thus revealed is rather fascinating. For this undesirable citizen, who has been pilloried, cartooned, dissected, muck-raked as few Americans ever were, this terrifically warning Sign of the Times, sees himself as a mild-mannered oldish gentleman with quiet tastes, which run mostly to tree-planting and organized charity, with a trenchantly keen mind—as far as he lets it out. This man, who has "made more money" than any one man ever did before, and who gave the best years of his life to that pursuit, looks back and says that he is satisfied.

So Mr. Rockefeller would have us see him, a hale old gentleman. Now enters Dr. William Allen White, full laden with probes and scalpels and other paraphernalia of anatomical and diagnostic research, removes the outward envelope of a Certain Rich Man—who might very well be the Mr. R. of tradition himself—and finds him a victim of acquisitiviasis, with goldy degeneration of the heart, mind, and soul, in need of heroic treatment. No sufferer from this, says he, can inherit the Kingdom of Heaven, or find Happiness on Earth. And 'twere best 'twere done quickly, or the latter end of him will be worse than the first. So he operates; and a cruel, bloody, major operation it is.

If Mr. White's thesis of the doom of the money-getter seems to us to lack the inevitableness which makes real tragedy, if his tracing of John Barclay's degeneration and suffering, awakening and reparation, seems a bit theatric, made to order, that is only half the book, fortunately. The other half is a moving picture, done with loving deftness which has rarely been excelled, of this growing America of ours. The dramatic thrill, the humor, and the pathos in the lives of common men working out uncommon things are there. And the style in which he writes is very attractive—that same gossipy manner which Mr. DeMorgan uses so effectively. Decidedly among the most rewarding of the season's books.

Disenchantment

LIKE Mr. White, Mr. Hall Caine in "The White Prophet," considers the hard case of a man whose life's foundations crumble under his feet. Suppose all imperialistic Englishmen were suddenly to doubt their heavenly call to rule the "new-caught sullen peoples," to question whether they have better to bestow than that they take away. What would become, forthwith, of half the British Empire? Suppose only one weakened, but that one a pillar of the empire at a time when pillars were sorely needed. Caught between the opposing irresistible forces of public duty and private conscience, where would that pillar end? That is Mr. Caine's theme, one naturally dramatic enough to build a great book on.

But the author is not the architect to build great books. All his besetting weaknesses are revealed in this one; his naive fondness for melodrama, his blindness to a boundary between the improbable and the impossible, his love for exaggerated sentiment.



An American Crowd: Fifth Avenue at the Close of the Military Parade of the Hudson-Fulton Celebration

For the Reader of Books

Despite all that the story holds one—like Marion Crawford, Mr. Caine has the inborn knack of story-telling—but, to pilfer from an irreverent contemporary—

"He sits in a sea-green cavern,
With a bucket of lurid paint,
And paints the thing as it isn't,
For the God of Things as they Ain't."

Coals to Newcastle

WHAT'S the sense in writing pleasant words about "best sellers"? And yet the three grouped here do not merit unpleasant ones. Each, in its way, is an honest piece of work.

In "Katrine" (Harpers, New York. $1.50), Mrs. Elinor Macartney Lane sets out, vividly and sympathetically, the romance of a young Irish singer who gave up a "career" for the sake of the man she loved.

Mr. Harold Mac Grath has an audience waiting always. Those who like a lively, pretty story on the "Zenda" order will not be disappointed in "The Goose-Girl."

"Little Anne, of Green-Gables," found many friends. In "Anne of Avonlea," Miss Montgomery carries her a step further into life.

Realism—Touched Up

SO FAR as the memory of the writer goes, Mr. André Castaigne is the first to lay open the world where vaudeville performers—we beg their pardon, artistes—live. Whatever merit lies in novelty is therefore his—though we have a shrewd suspicion that in his search for novelty he at moments drops the hand of guiding Truth.

But the book has strength, and realism of a sort. The smell of painted canvas and sweating human flesh are in it, background for a conflict of crude passions not very agreeable to watch.

Is Marriage Discreet?

MR. DAVID GRAHAM PHILLIPS answers; "Not nowadays." Mrs. Humphry Ward replies: "It's well to be careful—in America."

Mr. Phillips's "The Hungry Heart" leaves a rather rank after-flavor in the mind, due not merely, one fancies, to the people and incidents that figure in it, but also to the author's mental condition. The sense of sex has become an obsession with him, the Eternal Triangle—as the jargon of the day puts it, senselessly enough—a subject for serious study. And research in sexual trigonometry is neither very savory nor very rewarding. Nevertheless the book demands a hearing. No one is writing in America to-day who puts a more sincere endeavor into his work than Mr. Phillips; very few surpass him in technical skill. Furthermore, the questions he raises here are not to be answered by smiles or sniffs or jeers, though they seem rather matter for private pondering than for public debate.

Life has always been a serious matter for Mrs. Ward's characters. In "Marriage à la Mode" they find it so very serious that one takes comfort in being able to feel, all along, that they are not real people at all, but merely simulacra, beautifully gotten up—for their creator is a craftswoman—and posed for the occasion, which is the airing of Mrs. Ward's opinions about divorce on this side the Atlantic. But since the woman in the case is a Spanish-American-Irish mestiza and the man a fortune-hunting Englishman, the cogent connection between this particular divorce and conditions in the United States is somewhat elusive.

All in all, the volume seems little likely to add to Mrs. Ward's well-earned reputation.

Romance

IF CHARLES READE had written nothing else, we should be his debtors for the wizardry by which he brought the very wind and sun of medieval Europe into the pages of "The Cloister and the Hearth." With a bit of that same magic in it, a book of quite another sort, Mr. William Lindsey's tale of old Provence, brings back the days of the troubadours in that land of Love and Song.

"The Severed Mantle" is a romance of no little charm, and Mr. Keller's illustrations in color add much to its attractiveness.

A Man's New England

NOT alone a numerous school of writers feminine by sex, but Hawthorne and Mr. Henry James, with their curiously unmasculine proclivity for emphasizing the minutiæ of intellectual and moral housekeeping, are responsible for making the New England of literature seem a more ladyfied place than it actually is. (It's interesting, wholly, by the way, to note that Mr. White, Mr. Caine, and Mrs. Ward, in the books mentioned above, have all found it convenient to import a full-jeweled, stem-winding conscience, adjusted for heat and cold, from that region. So strong is tradition.)

In "Keziah Coffin," Mr. Joseph Lincoln gives us a man's view of rural New England. Those who expect here the rollicking fun for the fun's sake which has marked the author's former books will be disappointed. He has chosen a serious theme, and if toward the end the God of the Machine is kept very, very busy, why—do not most stories crumble toward the end? A good, simple, sincere piece of writing, and a pleasing story.

An Ice-Cream-Soda Book

WITH the sparkle and tang of carbonated water and the mild, sweet savor of chocolate and sirup, is "The Golden Season," by Miss Myra Kelly, the vivacious chronicle of the escapades of a pair of college girls, with a love-story dropped in to fill the glass up. It would hardly fillip a palate jaded to the cocktail stage.

Realism?

IN "THE MOCCASIN RANCH" Mr. Hamlin Garland, so far as the background of his story is concerned, has drawn an unusually restrained and therefore truthful picture of the Dakota of the settlers, free from the unearthly picturesqueness which so many writers seem to feel it necessary to struggle for in writing of the West—as if they were all Mr. Gelascos achieving new Backdrops.

But the people of his little tragic interlude fail to stir our sympathies. Like Mrs. Ward's lay-figures, above noted, they lack the breath of life, just as their creator, in this instance, at least, lacks the saving grace of humorous perspective.

The Law of Heredity *vs.* Romance

IN "THE DANGER MARK" Mr. Robert Chambers puts a reverse English on the theme of "A Fighting Chance." In that book, you may remember—though for some curious reason a good many people are unwilling to admit that they take Mr. Chambers seriously enough to remember what he writes—still you may remember that the hero, with the help of a girl who loves him, fights and overcomes a case of chronic alcoholism. In the present case the hereditary taint, a strong one, is in the family of the heroine, a fairly novel situation which opens up some interesting possibilities.

But the theoretic situation does not hold Mr. Chambers long. He, too, is of the happy ones whose pens, once dipped, must tell a story. In the sweep of it the disease is quickly routed, the girl is rushed into her lover's arms, and all is joyous for the time at least, since children-to-be are coolly left to take their chances. A stirring yarn, but one is tempted to wonder what Mendel, or Dr. Crampton of Columbia, or the expositors of the "new science" of eugenics, would think of the biological morality of such a mating.

Kranich & Bach Piano



START THE CHILDREN RIGHT

It is as important musically for a child to begin piano practice with a good piano as to begin reading and studying with good books.

¶ To early educate the child so that it becomes familiar with the refinements of perfect tonal quality is the first element of musical culture.

TO accustom the delicate and maturing hand of a child to the great possibilities of a properly constructed piano action, not only facilitates correct technique but avoids the necessity of subsequently unlearning faults that retard.

The Kranich & Bach Upright Pianos possess structural features that place them in a class of their own in the small group of Strictly High Grade instruments and it is extremely important to intending piano purchasers that these exclusive improvements be investigated in the comparison of relative advantages.

WRITE for pamphlet describing the "ISOTONIC" pedal used in our grands, and the "VIOLYN" metal plate used in our Uprights and Player Pianos. Our new catalogue will also be forwarded. FAVORABLE installment terms. Old pianos in exchange.

Kranich & Bach, 233-45 E. 23rd Street
New York

4620 Satisfied

HESS FURNACE CUSTOMERS

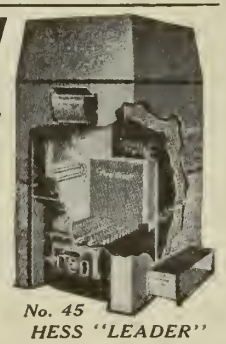
Bought Our Heating Outfits on the Same Conditions We Now Offer YOU. If the Furnaces and Outfits had not been all we claim, and had they not been easily and properly installed under our simple, clear plans and directions we would have lost a fortune.

We Back Our Guarantee with

60 Winter Days Free Test

At Our Risk and Cost

As manufacturers, directly responsible to you for satisfactory results, we will send you a ***Hess Steel Furnace*** and complete heating outfit, including pipes, registers, fittings and everything needed, made to fit your measurements, with correct plans and instructions for installing, at ***$25 to $100 less*** than you can buy from dealers. We deliver the outfit at your station, freight prepaid. You place the purchase price in the hands of your local banker, who will hold the money 60 days while you test the heater. In case the test is not satisfactory in every way, you may return the goods at our expense and the banker will refund your money.



No. 45
HESS "LEADER" Steel Furnace

Price **$49.00**

Delivered East of Omaha and North of Ohio River

Pipes and Registers Extra

Don't Pay an Exorbitant Price for a Heating Outfit



We have manufactured heating outfits for 36 years, and can assure you that there is no necessity for paying the exorbitant prices demanded by others in order to have a modern, high-grade furnace and outfit installed in your building.

Send us a rough sketch of any building you wish to heat. Without any charge or obligation on your part, we will have our expert furnace draftsmen prepare a plan which you can easily understand, showing the best way to heat your building, including every detail of the furnace, pipes, registers, etc., in their proper places, with the exact cost to you of the complete equipment. No charge for this.

Easy to Install. By following our simple, clear plans and directions, any man handy with tools can easily install a Hess Furnace and outfit. We furnish all the necessary tools.

Write for our free booklets, "Modern Furnace Heating" and "These Bear Witness." They tell much you should know before ordering your heating equipment.



Hess Warming and Ventilating Company, 932 Tacoma Building, Chicago

JOSH BILLINGS said that "the only thing some underwear is good for is to make a fellow scratch and forget his other troubles."

THAT WAS BEFORE THE DAY OF

Wright's Health Underwear

It is the fleece of comfort, and can't scratch



Keeping out the cold and keeping in the bodily heat is only the beginning of the good work of **Wright's Health Underwear**. It stands guard over the sensitive skin, preventing that sudden closing of the pores which causes colds, coughs, and congestion in various parts of the body.

Wright's Health Underwear, made by a recent process, of selected high-grade wool, is the best on the market. Yet it is in reach of people of moderate means. Not a fad, just a sensible "loop-knit" woolen garment, lined with the fleece of comfort.

Wright's Spring Needle Ribbed Underwear

Is a product based upon the need of an underwear with an unusually wide range of elasticity. It is knit on patented improved Spring Needle Knitting Machines, which produce a fabric of wonderful elastic properties. It is so constructed that it yields to fit perfectly any form, and when taken off the body resumes its normal shape and size. Made in beautiful fabrics of cotton, also wool.

Mighty Stealth Underwear

Inquire at your dealers for **Wright's** *Underwear and always look for the woven label trade-mark.*

Union Suits and two piece garment.

"Dressing for Health," a valuable booklet free.

WRIGHT'S SPRING NEEDLE TRADE MARK RIBBED UNDERWEAR

WRIGHT'S HEALTH UNDERWEAR CO., 47 Franklin St., New York

Mr. Forbes-Robertson as an Angel

And Some of the Delights of Vicarious Burglary

By ARTHUR RUHL

THE supernatural visitor who makes bad people good is cheerful company generally, in stories and on the stage. People like to be good, really, and they are delighted to be reformed when the reformer is sufficiently superhuman not to be suspected of ulterior designs or comes from some distant and impossible bourne whence it is quite certain he will bother them to-morrow. Such a theme was used in "A Message from Mars," for instance, in Dickens's "Christmas Carol," "The Servant in the House," and in Mr. Jerome K. Jerome's new play, "The Passing of the Third Floor Back."

An all-seeing character, The Passerby, comes to a shabby-genteel London boarding-house, and by appealing, one by one, to the better nature of its inmates brushes aside the superficial vulgarity and sordidness in which each is veiled and leaves them all at last the genuine and likable men and women which it was possible for all to be. Treated like a lady—and any one who has seen him can imagine the gracious courtesy with which this feat is performed by Mr. Forbes-Robertson—the nagging, cheating landlady becomes a lady indeed. The flippant and caddish young man utilizes his humorous gifts by becoming a music-hall entertainer and regarding himself as an artist and philanthropist whom the public needs. The lady with the rouge and bleached hair becomes the quiet and really charming woman of forty which she might have been—and so on.

The first act shows the characters as they were, in the second The Passerby takes each in hand in turn and, so to speak, waves his wand over them, and in the last we have them in their regenerated forms, and The Passerby takes his leave. We regret that as he disappears into the night a beam of unearthly light shines through the transom while Stasia, the reinvenated slavey, sees fit to step into it and raise her arms in an apparent act of adoration. The intellectual humor which Mr. Forbes-Robertson allows gently to play over and save even mandlin situations is not available here because Mr. Forbes-Robertson has closed the door and we have only Mr. Jerome K. Jerome.

What his play might be without the fine atmosphere of distinction cast over it by Mr. Forbes-Robertson and a very clever company, one rather shudders to consider. It is merely a series of dialogues between the boarders and the mysterious stranger whose method of reforming each is mechanically the same. And the characters themselves are stock types taken from the dusty files of British humor and family story papers. Merely to observe Mr. Forbes-Robertson's demeanor and hear him speak the English language is, however, a very tolerable evening's entertainment in itself, and his capable assistants, especially Miss Haidee Wright as the painted lady, Mr. Montague Rutherford as the retired major, and Mr. A. G. Poulton as a Jew from the "City," contrived to give each of their little "bits" a captivating neatness and individuality.

The piece was played all last year in London. So many people do not go to church in these days, and the ordinary admonitions to virtue come to them across the footlights with such delightful freshness and dramatic force, that there seems no reason why it shouldn't stay as long here.

A Horrible Example

"ARSÈNE LUPIN," which comes to us from France by way of England, feeds quite another yearning. It is designed to provide that vicarious enjoyment which honest folk get from seeing stage people break all the laws which they themselves scrupulously observe in real life. This Arsène Lupin was a healthy and clever young man who devoted all his talents to burglary. He stole industriously and with astonishing insolence, and he even becomes engaged to a young lady to steal her father's old masters and her own diamond tiara.

In real life he would be detestable, but the virtuous British public, which could not see one of Mr. Shaw's recent plays because some of its characters had borrowed syllables from real British politicians for their names, viewed his villainy with an almost romantic delight, and the play has continued here for several weeks. The desire to see other people indulge in the crimes which one denies one's self must be widespread and vivid to make audiences sit through a piece so puerile and tiresome.

As talk about the wonderful Lupin begins as soon as the curtain rises, you consult the program to see who plays the part. It is not there, but, as Mr. William Courtenay is the star, the experienced spectator at once knows that *he* is Lupin and not the Duke of Charmerace, as the simple-minded authors would apparently have one believe. Whatever suspense is supposed to exist is broken at once, and one waits with what patience one can through three acts until the invincible French detective, who hasn't consulted the program, arrives at the same conclusion.

I do not pretend to be a detective, but when I see an armchair covered with a mysterious cloth turned with its back to the audience while a pair of heels visibly project beneath it, I am aware that some one is in the chair. And when the French detective, after leading up to the situation with several minutes of obvious dialogue, whisks the cloth off like a prestidigitator uncovering a bowl of goldfish, I am unable to share in the author's enthusiasm that here is evidently another Sherlock Holmes. And when Duchard asks the Duke to hold a lantern in the fireplace while he climbs up it and shouts across the latter's shoulder to the audience, "I can tell by that whether he leaves the spot!" I found it difficult to be dazzled by the Duke's ingenuity in hanging the lantern to the crane while he let the lovely Sonia slip out the front door.

Mr. William Courtenay is good as a young American, but quite at sea as a magically clever and quite unscrupulous Frenchman—a part which requires in addition to his cheerful freshness something of the diabolical ingenuity which Mr. George Arliss is able to portray. Mr. Herbert worked hard as the French detective and was always most discouragingly beaten. One felt sorry for Mr. Herbert.

Mr. Barrymore and Mr. Drew

IT IS a pleasure to turn from this rather absurd entertainment to the genuinely amusing little comedy, "The Fortune Hunter," which Mr. Winchell Smith has written for young Mr. John Barrymore. The fortune hunter was an extremely dilettante youth who went down to a little Pennsylvania town with the firm intention of becoming a millionaire within a year by marrying its richest heiress. There are always such heiresses in such towns, so his friend Kellogg told him, the eligible men go away to the city, and all you have to do is to wear extremely becoming but quiet clothes, get a job, go to church, and have dry books and red and black ink on your desk, so as to get the reputation of being a student.

If you follow this system, Kellogg says, the girls will do the rest. They do. Meanwhile, however, the young man has come really to like work, has transformed the village drug-store into a dazzling palace, and acquired so many sterling virtues that, of course, it isn't uppish Miss Josie Lockwood, the banker's daughter, who finally captures him. Miss Lockwood was an up-and-doing young person, however, and the scene in which she nearly makes the young man unhappy for life is perhaps the most amusing comedy in which Mr. Barrymore has participated.

The part of this decorative but indolent youth is neatly fitted to young Mr. Barrymore's graceful person, the agreeably idiotic demeanor he so easily assumes, and even to his habit of sitting pigeon-toed. Sometimes he imitates his distinguished Uncle Jack, and the interesting suggestion frequently recurs that Mr. Drew's place may some day be continued by a younger member of the same famous family.

Mr. Drew, whose annual impersonation of himself has an unchangeable quality, beside which most of our other national institutions seem shifting and unreliable, appears this year in an adapted French farce entitled "Inconstant George." It is amusing and smoothly done, and new delights await Mr. Drew's extensive audience in the sight of him in bed in a becoming suit of blue pajamas.

Turning to the ladies, one feels justified in recommending Miss Charlotte Thompson's adaptation of Mrs. Margaret Deland's novel, "The Awakening of Helena Richie," and the appearance therein of Miss Margaret Anglin. As a woman who tried to escape the unhappiness of a cruelly unfortunate marriage by making her own code of morals and taking her happiness where she could get it, and was later brought to a realization of her mistake when the mesh of falsity in which she was bound began also to involve the child which she had adopted and learned to love, Miss Anglin does perhaps the best work of her career. It is genuine feeling and sane psychology that she has to do with here, and she expresses it genuinely.

Brickbats and Bouquets

Kind Words and Bitter Spoken by Editors, Subscribers, and Readers, Regular and Occasional, About Collier's

"The litigation between the great weekly and the Erie boss will be observed with great interest everywhere and especially in Niagara County, in which political unit Conners has shown a great deal of interest at one time and another in his career since money and power came his way. Conners is fighting the most powerful and the richest weekly on the Western Continent. He will, however, give it one of the hardest struggles it has ever known in its long, useful, and honorable career."
—Lockport (N. Y.) *Journal.*

✣

"What has become of the old-fashioned baby which was so small at birth that a teacup would fit over its head?"
—Topeka (Kans.) *Capital.*

"It has grown up and is writing editorials for COLLIER'S WEEKLY."
—Hutchinson (Kans.) *News.*

"This raises a very interesting physiological question, one that, as we believe, the doctors only can answer. It is whether a baby with such a diminutive head could grow up."—Indianapolis (Ind.) *News.*

✣

"There are several of the weekly papers that rank with the monthlies or precede them in national standing and influence. First and best of all is COLLIER'S, which to-day accompanies and helps to guide the most progressive, the most earnest, and the most effective American public sentiment."
—Los Angeles (Cal.) *Pacific Outlook.*

✣

"Out here in Utah we like the paper. It has an admirable line of capitally illustrated advertisements."
—Salt Lake City (Utah) *Republican.*

✣

"Few publications in this wide world are so brave in attack and so generous in defense, and not many stand so faithfully by high ideals. But now and then it opens its pages to the essence of rot."
—Tacoma (Wash.) *News.*

✣

"A vicious sheet that has the nerve to call itself 'The National Weekly.'"
—Seattle (Wash.) *Times.*

✣

"It is doing a big work. It can help the South, and the South can give it moral as well as material support in its high ambitions."—Columbia (S. C.) *State.*

✣

"OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.
"The two greatest secular agencies that America has produced to raise the standard of the world's manhood are Roosevelt and COLLIER'S. The dogs that each have hit have howled.
"The advertising of COLLIER'S is attractive and worth looking over. No "Duffy" for consumption here.
"L. HAYNES, BUXTON, M.D., LL.D.,
"Late Superintendent of Public Health of Oklahoma."

✣

"The worm of conscience still wriggles in the heart of COLLIER'S WEEKLY."
—Chicago (Ill.) *Post.*

✣

"COLLIER'S WEEKLY is a most contemptible publication, striving for notoriety with least possible regard for the verities."—Portland (Ore.) *Oregonian.*

✣

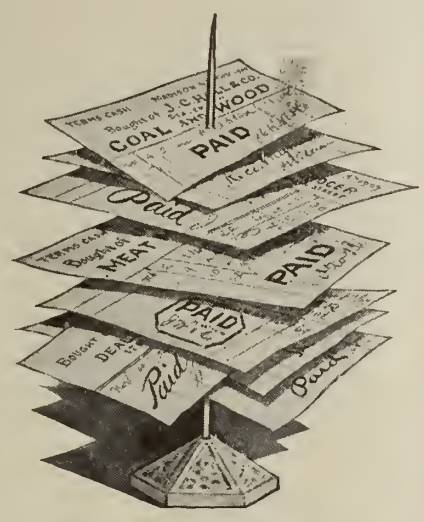
"COLLIER'S is not accustomed to speak without knowledge, as many have had occasion to learn."
—Galesburg (Ill.) *Register.*

✣

"A weekly periodical published in New York City for a purpose best known to itself."
—*Music Trades Review* (New York).

Household Bills Paid

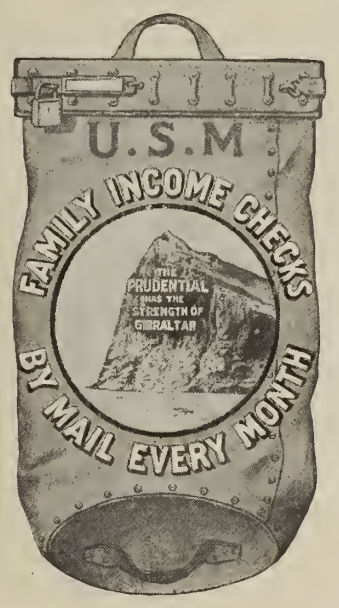
Every Month for Life



By Monthly Income Checks of



The Prudential



Newest Monthly Income Policy

Dept. 27

Send this coupon for full particulars and cost.

For $ ..... a Month
With Cash Payment at Death

Name .....

Address.....

Occupation.....

My Age Is .....

Beneficiary's Age.....

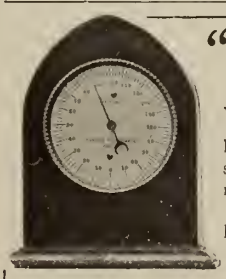
The Prudential Insurance Company
OF AMERICA

Incorporated as a Stock Company by the State of New Jersey

JOHN F. DRYDEN
President

HOME OFFICE:
Newark, N. J.

You Need This Policy Whether You Are Now Insured or Not



"Farseen"
TRADE-MARK

Wouldn't you like one of these handsome Farseen Thermometers?

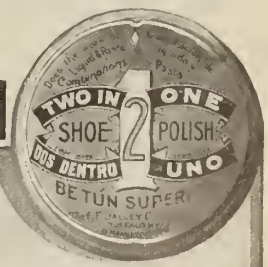
Very convenient, highly ornamental. Mahogany or oak. An accurate indication of temperature in any room, can be placed on the desk, table, mantel—easily read across the room.

Price $1.00 sent to your address by mail

Money back if unsatisfactory. When ordering state style desired. Send us your order today. Send for our complete catalogue.

Standard Thermometer Co., 65 Shirley St., Boston, Mass.

2 IN 1 SHOE POLISH



The only polish combining the best properties of liquids and pastes.

No Turpentine
No Acids

THE F. F. DALLEY CO., Ltd.,
Buffalo, N. Y. Hamilton, Ont

10¢

At All Dealers

The Simonds Saw
THE RIBBON TRADE MARK SAW

"Simonds Saws ARE the Best"
Awarded GRAND PRIZE, Seattle Exposition.
No other make of Saws merited or won equal award.
SIMONDS MFG. CO., Fitchburg, Mass.

15 CENTS 13 WEEKS In this illustrated national weekly all the important news of the world is stated clearly, fairly, briefly, for busy readers. Non-partisan, reliable. Unique foreign summary, popular novels condensed, odd sketches, home diversions—many original features of rare interest. Sprightly and entertaining—the paper for the home. Send 15c now for 13 weeks to Pathfinder, Wash., D. C.

The Pathfinder $1 A YEAR
EVERY WEEK
THE NATIONAL NEWS REVIEW



Adler's Collegian Clothes

are the ideal garments for the young man. Not at all freakish in character, they nevertheless possess every desirable feature of good style. We aim to avoid ridiculous extremes because our garments are designed for a very particular class of people, and we know that refined, artistic looking garments are what they demand. You will find our idea of quality very pleasing. After you have worn one of our garments for a season or two, you will realize what our quality standard means to you. You will say that you never had clothes which wore so well and which retained so permanently, their new, fresh appearance. The autumn and winter fashions in suits and overcoats are now being shown by the most representative clothiers in all parts of America. Prices range from $15.00 to $40.00. Write for our fashion suggester. It will thoroughly post you on values and style. Mailed free.

David Adler & Sons Clothing Co.

Nobby Clothes Makers Milwaukee

Remember.

Whether naturally perfect or not, your teeth require daily care, and will well repay the regular use of

Calvert's

Carbolic Tooth Powder.

Price from 15cts. Sample and Booklet from Park & Tilford, 927 Broadway, New York.
Makers: F. C. Calvert & Co., Manchester, England.
Canadian Depot: 349 Dorchester Street West Montreal.

Brown's Famous Pictures



Reproductions of Famous Paintings, Portraits, and Homes of Famous People, etc., thousands of subjects, size 5½ x 8. One cent each. 120 for $1.00.

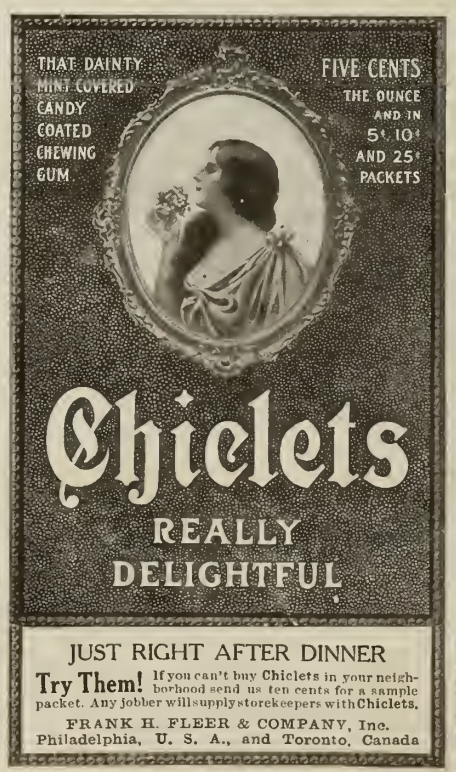
Send 2c stamp to pay postage. We will send 2 Sample Pictures and big catalogue with 1000 miniature illustrations.

COLORED PICTURES OF BIRDS

Size 5x7, 2c each. $1.75 per 100.

Catalogue and sample for 2c stamp

GEO. P. BROWN & CO. BEVERLY, MASS.



JUST RIGHT AFTER DINNER

Try Them! If you can't buy Chiclets in your neighborhood send us ten cents for a sample packet. Any jobber will supply storekeepers with Chiclets.

FRANK H. FLEER & COMPANY, Inc.
Philadelphia, U. S. A., and Toronto, Canada

The Fight for Water in the West

(Concluded from page 15)

over water-power. Owing to the first settlers of Utah being Mormons and working cooperatively, little trouble has arisen over irrigation waters until very recently when the enterprise of "water hogs" in other sections seems to have stirred the ambitions of some modern Mormons. The most recent venture is known as the Enterprise in southern Utah. Here exists some wonderfully rich land; but for six months of the year the streams become dry gravel beds. Some very poor Mormons went into this section. They didn't mix themselves up with corporation exploiters like the Grand Valley people of Colorado, but in almost child-like simplicity and honesty filed on one of these dry gravel beds for exactly the amount of water their lands would need, not a foot more. Then, without waiting to know whether work certificates were legal or not, they began building up the Enterprise Storage Reservoir with their own teams, working year after year till they had raised a dam with sufficient water for their farms. The settlers prospered. A company in Utah began seeing visions. Only a fraction of the water storage possible had been filed by the settlers. The company went in above the settlers' reservoir and filed for all the remaining water of the river. Other farmers had meanwhile poured in and needed more water than the settlers' reservoir could supply. Against these new settlers the company could charge what it liked or force them out. If the thing had gone into the law court, legally the company could have forced the people out; but Senator Smoot took hold of the situation. All of the contestants happened to be Mormons, and the farmers invoked the church courts. There the case rests; and it is hardly necessary to say that if it goes to the legal courts the hand of the church will not be slack; for legally the farmers would lose.

Litigants Lock Horns

IN THE most of cases the companies have located their plants on public land for which they have no title whatsoever. When in Cottonwood Cañon the national forests required the company to take out a permit, it at once produced an old limestone placer claim as title. A geologist, on examination, declared there was no limestone there. Presto — the company whipped out an old copper location. The "copper" locater and the "placer" locater at once began to litigate, and the litigants locked horns permanently; and the Federal Land Office can not act till the litigants are out of the way; and in this fashion the power plant gets its "white" coal free from the national forests. All along the Boise and the Snake Rivers are power sites held on just such title. Hundreds of power sites lying at the mouth of a gulch, like the cork of a bottle and controlling all the upper reaches, are held in southern Idaho and Montana on placer claims.

Where the Water Hole Means Life

DOWN in Kaibab, Grand Cañon, Arizona, a man found a lake. Now if there is one place on earth where water must be kept free as air, it is in the desert country of Arizona, where the water hole means life or death to man and beast; but that argument does not touch the "water hog." This lake was in the national forests. The man could not get control of it as a homestead; so he filed a mining claim known as Jacob's Lode, banked up some mud, sank a shaft, and sold the lake to a big cattle company. The Government filed suit to annul patent, but the suit was hushed up and the facts suppressed.

At another place in the Kaibab, Arizona, the same man transferred the Houserock claim to a big corporation. On investigation it was found the claim covered the almost perpendicular face of a ledge. At the foot of the ledge trickled out a little stream of water into a trough chiseled out of the solid rock where the cattle from fifty miles distant were driven to drink. The "water hog" had done the work required under a mining claim by tunneling into the mountain. The tunnel acted as a water pipe. Then he sold out to a big company, and even passing teams are barred out from the water.

Still more bold-faced was the Cane Lode claim. This was inside the national forests on the face of a ledge. The water was piped from the face of the alleged mining site down to a section of half-breed scrip which the water exploiter had bought, and there put in storage for a big company; but the national forests stand for the same rights to the little man as to the big man; and before the "water hog" could get title and sell out, his entry was canceled. To-day his howl has joined the chorus of water-power clamor against the tyranny of the national forests: "The national forests must be abolished."

✣ ✣ ✣

Lone Wolf of Lost Mountain

(Continued from page 21)

what's got away!" And with that he sat up; and pulling his legs, without any very serious hurt, from their covering of earth and sticks, he got stiffly to his feet. For a moment the bright landscape reeled and swam before him, and he had a vague sense of having been hammered all over his body. Then he steadied himself. He saw the wolf was watching him with the expression of a diffident but friendly dog who would like to make acquaintance. As he stood puzzling his wits he remembered having read about the great fire which had recently done such damage to Sillaby & Hopkins's circus; and he concluded that the stranger was one of the fugitives from that disaster.

"Come here, sir! Come here, Big Wolf!" said he, holding out a confident hand.

"Wolf"—that was a familiar sound to Lone Wolf's ears. It was at least a part of his name! And the command was one he well understood. Wagging his tail gravely, he came at once, and thrust his great head under Timmins's hand for a caress. He had enjoyed his liberty, to be sure—but he was beginning to find it lonely.

Timmins understood animals. His voice, as he talked to the redoubtable brute beside him, was full of kindliness, but at the same time vibrant with authority. His touch was gentle, but very firm and unhesitating. Both touch and voice conveyed very clearly to Lone Wolf's disciplined instinct the impression that this man, like Toomey, was a being who had to be obeyed, whose mastery was inevitable and beyond the reach of question. When Timmins told him to lie down, he did so at once; and stayed there obediently while Timmins gathered himself together, shook the dirt out of his hair and boots, recovered his cap, wiped his bleeding hand with leaves, and hunted up his scattered traps and rifle. At last Timmins took two bedraggled but massive pork sandwiches, wrapped in newspaper, from his pocket, and offered one to his strange associate. Lone Wolf was not hungry, being full of perfectly good mutton; but being too polite to refuse, he gulped down the sandwich. Timmins took out the steel chain, snapped it on to Lone Wolf's collar, said, "Come on!" and started homeward. And Lone Wolf, trained to a short leash, followed close at his heels.

Timmins's breast swelled with exultation. What was the loss of one dog and half a dozen no-account sheep to the possession of this magnificent captive and the prestige of such a naked-handed capture? He easily inferred, of course, that his triumph must be due, in part at least, to some resemblance to the wolf's former master, whose dominance had plainly been supreme. His only anxiety was as to how the great wolf might conduct himself toward Settlement Society in general. Assuredly nothing could be more lamblike than the animal's present demeanor; but Timmins remembered the fate of Joe Anderson's powerful dog, and had his doubts. He examined Lone Wolf's collar and congratulated himself that both collar and chain were strong.

It was getting well along in the afternoon when Timmins and Lone Wolf emerged from the thick woods into the stumpy pastures and rough burnt lands that spread back irregularly from the outlying farms. And here, while crossing a wide pasture known as Smith's Lots, an amazing thing befell. Of course, Timmins was not particularly surprised, because his backwoods philosophizing had long ago led him to the conclusion that when things get started happening they have a way of keeping it up. Days, weeks, months, glide by without events enough

Bell Telephone Quality

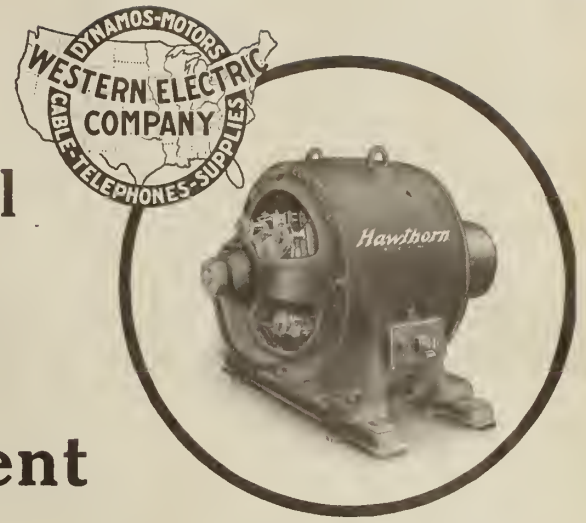


The Standard for All

Hawthorn

TRADE MARK

Electrical Equipment



Quality in manufacture of electrical apparatus is the keynote of the policy of the Western Electric Company.

The development of the Bell Telephone, from the first crude instrument shown at the Centennial Exhibition in 1876, to the perfect, clear-speaking telephone which is to-day recognized as standard throughout the world, is the achievement of the Western Electric Company.

Painstaking care and a high order of design and workmanship have accomplished it.

That Western Electric telephones are used by the entire Bell system and thousands of other companies in this country and abroad and are considered standard by the United States and most Foreign Governments speaks loudly for the recognition of that quality.

The superior quality that has made for the success of the telephone has been embodied by the Western Electric Company in all electrical equipment sold under the trade name

Hawthorn

TRADE MARK

This name originates from the location of the Company's largest plant at Hawthorne, Illinois, well styled the Electrical Capital of America. "Hawthorn" is the only name that you need remember to insure quality in anything electrical, from a dry battery to a power motor.

"Hawthorn" motors will run a printing press or a coffee mill economically, or they will run a shop, eliminating belts and shafting, at a saving of from 25 to 40 per cent.

We will be glad to furnish figures on complete private plants for suburban residences, which will supply power for lighting, heating, cooking, pumping, charging storage batteries, running small motors for churns, lathes, freezers, etc.

Their cost is reasonable and they soon pay for themselves in service.

The telephone has a significance entirely aside from the communication it secures for you with the outside world.

In nearly every business enterprise, the store, the shop, the factory, in every town house or country residence, there is need for the intercommunicating telephones. These are independent, inside telephones, connecting the different departments of a business or the various rooms of a house. They require no switchboard, no operator—the action is automatic. You press a button and are in instant communication with any part of the building.

The intercommunicating telephone is the greatest business economizer and business organizer of the age, the great economizer of time and energy, the great home convenience and comfort.

The average cost of installation of a private system, including labor and all material, is less than $25.00 per station, and the cost of maintenance no greater than for your door bell.

Western-Electric

telephone apparatus is your guarantee of "Bell Quality."

The Western Electric Company, in addition to its factories, has distributing houses in eighteen of the principal cities of the country, each carrying complete stocks of electrical supplies and fully equipped to take care of the business in its territory.

These houses, and thousands of established agencies, guarantee prompt service in the furnishing of electrical apparatus and supplies.

Write our nearest house, Dept. 76 B, stating the subject in which you are interested and we will send you full and complete information without cost.

WESTERN ELECTRIC COMPANY

New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Pittsburg. Atlanta. Cincinnati, Minneapolis, Saint Louis, Kansas City, Denver, Dallas, Omaha. San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Salt Lake City.

Write our nearest house.

MONTREAL, WINNIPEG and VANC... Northern Electric and Manufacturing Co., ...

ANTWERP ...one Manufacturing Co.

LONDON Western Electric Company

BERLIN Telephon Apparat Fabrik, E. Zweitusch & Co.

PARIS Société de Matériel Telephonique

Lifts You Above "The Crowd"

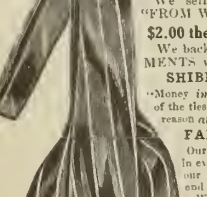
The distinguishing mark of being well dressed is yours when you wear Harvard Clothes. In these classy garments the young man is always at his best.

HARVARD CLOTHES

are the latest expression of good taste in dress. Smart but not loud. If you want to be the best dressed in your vicinity, ask your dealer for our Department 2 Clothes. They are the best tailored in the world.

Your name and your dealer's name entitles you to a copy of the *Harvard Book*, which contains the latest dictates of fashion in young men's wearing apparel, and the world's records in baseball, golf, running and all out-door sports up to June, 1909. Send for a copy today.

You'll find the old Harvard Gate on our label in the inside coat pocket. Look for it.



DAUBE, COHN & CO.
383 Fifth Avenue
Chicago, - Illinois

Creators of the world-renowned Hercules Clothes for boys.



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

When a lamp-chimney breaks it means a loss, not only of the chimney, but of the use of the lamp.

Sometimes that inconvenience amounts to ten times the value of any lamp-chimney.

When my name, Macbeth, is on a lamp-chimney it says, "This chimney will not break from heat."

If you would be sure of always getting the right chimney, have my book. Free. Address

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

FOR YOUR BOY

Give him this great boys' magazine. It will quicken his wits, teach him how to think and act for himself, help him in his school work.



The **American Boy**

Fine stories by noted boys' authors, articles on popular science, practical things for boys to do and make. All finely illustrated. Send $1.00 for a full year. *10c at news-stands.*

Give him a Magazine of his own

Sprague Publishing Co.
96 Majestic Bldg.,
Detroit, Mich.

SHIBBOLETH NECKWEAR

Made from quality silks of the latest fashion, woven on "OUR OWN LOOMS" would cost you 50 to 75c in stores.

We sell them "DIRECT" to you "FROM WEAVER TO WEARER" at

$2.00 the half dozen, postage paid.

We back up our SCARFS and STATEMENTS with the

SHIBBOLETH GUARANTEE

"Money *immediately refunded* upon return of the ties—plus your mailing cost—if for any reason *at all* you do not wish to retain them.

FANCY SILK NECKWEAR

Our handsome stripe or figured patterns in every shade imaginable, fashioned into our "Cambridge," a full, folded, open end four-in-hand. (See cut.) Or in our "Wisconsin," a reversible tie—wearable both sides. Mention color preference and whether stripe or figure is desired.

SHIBBOLETH SILK CO.
471 Broadway, New York

Send money order, check or two-cent stamps. Write for full and complete catalogue L.

Arithmetic Made Easy



for anyone with a set of **Arithmetic Help.** Any and all examples and problems in arithmetic, from the easiest to the **hardest,** are worked out and explained so **anyone** can understand. For the student or business man. Easy and simple. 2 volumes; 650 pages; over 200 illustrations and color plates; bound in red silk cloth. Most complete ever published. A $2 bill brings a set prepaid anywhere. Send for a set. If not pleased return at our expense and get your money back. Order today.

Standard Sales Co., 20 Fifth Ave., Chicago

to ripple the most sensitive memory. Then the whimsical Fates go something different, find it interesting, and proceed to do something else. So, though Timmins had been accustomed all his life to managing bulls, good-tempered and bad-tempered alike, and had never had the ugliest of them presume to turn upon him, he was not astonished now by the apparition of Smith's bull, a wide-horned, carrot-red, white-faced Hereford, charging down upon him in thunderous fury from behind a poplar thicket. In a flash he remembered that the bull, which was notoriously murderous in temper, had been turned out into that pasture to act as guardian to Smith's flocks. There was not a tree near big enough for refuge. There was not a stick big enough for a weapon. And he could not bring himself to shoot so valuable a beast as this fine thoroughbred. "Shucks!" he muttered in deep disgust. "I might 'a' knowed it!" Dropping Lone Wolf's chain, he ran forward, waving his arms and shouting angrily. But that red onrushing bulk was quite too dull-witted to understand that it ought to obey. It was in the mood to charge an avalanche. Deeply humiliated, Timmins hopped aside, and reluctantly ran for the woods, trusting to elude his pursuer by timely dodging.

Hitherto Lone Wolf had left all cattle severely alone, having got it somehow into his head that they were more peculiarly under man's protection than the sheep. Now, however, he saw his duty—and duty is often a very well-developed concept in the brain of dog and wolf. His ears flattened, his eyes narrowed to flaming green slits, his lips wrinkled back till his long white fangs were clean bared, and without a sound he hurled himself upon the red bull's flank. Looking back over his shoulder, Timmins saw it all. It was as if all his life Lone Wolf had been killing bulls, so unerring was that terrible chopping snap at the great beast's throat. Far forward, just behind the bull's jaws, the slashing fangs caught. And Timmins was astounded to see the bull, checked in midrush, plunge staggering forward upon his knees. From this position he abruptly rolled over upon his side, thrown by his own impetus, combined with a dexterous twist of his opponent's body. Then Lone Wolf bounded backward, and stood expectant, ready to repeat the attack if necessary. But it was not necessary. Slowly the great red bull arose to his feet, and stared about him stupidly. Then he swayed and collapsed. And Lone Wolf, wagging his tail like a dog, went back to Timmins's side for congratulations.

THE woodsman gazed ruefully at his slain foe. Then he patted his defender's head, recovered the chain with a secure grip, and said slowly:

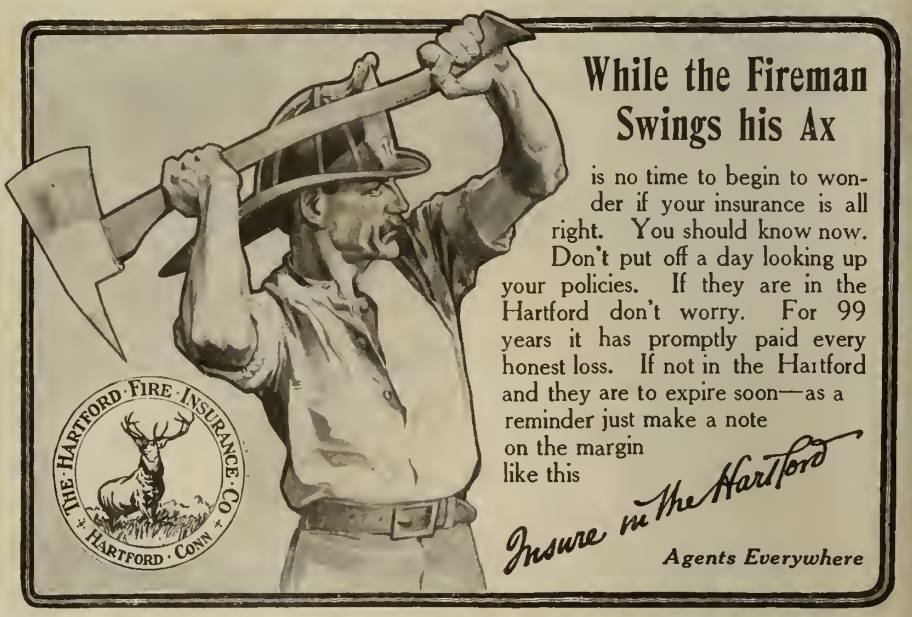
"I reckon, partner, ye did yer dooty as ye seen it, an' mebbe I'm beholden to ye fer a hul' skin, fer that there crittur was sartinly amazin' ugly an' spry on his pins. But ye're goin' to be a responsibility some. Ye ain't no suckin' lamb to hev' aroun' the house, I'm thinkin'."

To these remarks, which he judged from their tone to be approving, Lone Wolf wagged assent; and the homeward journey was continued. Timmins went with his head down, buried in thought. All at once, coming to a convenient log, he seated himself, and made Lone Wolf lie down at his feet. Then he took out the remaining sandwich — which he himself, still shaken from his fall, had no desire to eat — and contemplatively, in small fragments, he fed it to the wolf's great blood-stained jaws. At last he spoke, with the finality of one whose mind is quite made up.

"Partner," said he, "there ain't no help for it. Bill Smith's a-goin' to hold *me* responsible for the killin' o' that there crittur o' his'n, an' that means a pretty penny, it bein' a thoroughbred, an' imported at that. He ain't never a-goin' to believe but what I let you loose onto him a purpose, jest to save *my* hide! Shucks! Moreover, ye may's well realize y'ain't *popular* 'round these parts; an' first thing, when I wasn't lookin', somebody'd be a-puttin' somethin' onhealthy into yer vittles, partner! We've kind o' took to each other, you an' me; an' I reckon *we'd* git on together *fine*, me always havin' me own way, of course. But there ain't no help for it. We're too hefty a proposition, by long odds, fer a community like Lost Mountain Settlement. I'm a-goin' to write right off to Sillaby & Hopkins, an' let them have ye back, partner. An' I reckon the price they'll pay'll be enough to let me square myself with Bill Smith."

AND thus it came about that, within a couple of weeks, Lone Wolf and Toomey were once more entertaining delighted audiences, while the settlement of Lost Mountain—with Timmins's prestige established beyond assault—relapsed into its uneventful quiet.







Collier's

THE NATIONAL WEEKLY



COPYRIGHT 1909 BY P. F. COLLIER & SON

Hero Worship

VOL XLIV NO 7

NOVEMBER 6 1909



Copyright, 1909, B. Kuppenheimer & Co.

Perfection in protection—no words better describe Kuppenheimer overcoats.

They're quality coats with thoroughbred style sticking out of every line.

Coats that wrap a man about with a sense of right appearance—a good feeling to have.

You'll find them at the better clothiers.

Our Book, Styles for Men, sent upon request

The House of Kuppenheimer

CHICAGO NEW YORK BOSTON

Why the Franklin is the most comfortable and the most reliable of all automobiles.

The closest possible examination of the leading water-cooled automobiles shows them to be practically alike in all important features—alike in their construction principles, comfort and road ability. Yet it is claimed for each one that it is superior to the other.

Now an automobile in order to be essentially better than another must necessarily be different; for example, if it is more comfortable, there must be a reason for it. Water-cooled automobiles with their semi-elliptic springs and steel chassis frames all ride about the same. You can get but little more comfort with one than another.

The Franklin is different. It is really comfortable. With its four full-elliptic springs and laminated-wood chassis frame, it is the most comfortable automobile in the world.

Even the shock absorbers, rubber bumpers, and other devices used on water-cooled automobiles fail to give the comfort you want. Comfort, like any quality, must be founded in the design.

The comfort of the Franklin gives it the greatest road ability of all automobiles. You can make time everywhere. Passengers, even aged people, can ride long distances without fatigue. And being comfortable also means that the Franklin lasts indefinitely—it does not rack and strain itself. The deterioration and the rattle and noise which develop in other automobiles are avoided.

Other automobiles are all about the same on tires—usually unreliable. Their tires are too small and too weak. You know it; everybody knows it. So everywhere you go you carry an extra outfit of tires. This does not prevent the tire trouble with its annoying delays but it is the only thing you can do. Here again the Franklin is different. We practically eliminate tire trouble. The solution of the vexed problem is simply in providing tires large and strong enough for the service required. It is true that many automobiles are so heavy and stiff in construction that this is not practical. But the Franklin is light and flexible. It is easy on any tires, and with our 1910 tire equipment tire troubles are not a factor. You do not have to carry extra tires. The tires used are larger even than the tires used on water-cooled automobiles that weigh a great deal more.

Being mechanically reliable, as shown by winning severe reliability and endurance contests, and having reliable tires, the Franklin is the most reliable automobile you can buy.

In another important principle the Franklin is different, and that is the cooling system. This difference is for the same definite reasons as the other differences—to get better general results, greater reliability, lighter weight and greater comfort. The Franklin air-cooling system is as far in advance of water cooling as full-elliptic springs are better than semi-elliptic springs.

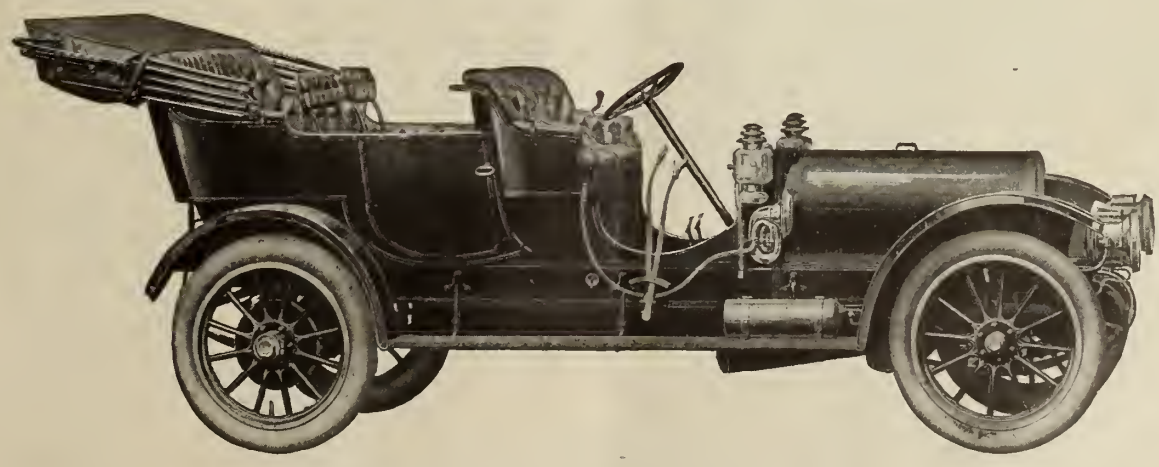
The announcement of our 1910 cooling system early last summer created a sensation. So marked and effective is it that its success and advantage were instantly recognized. It is superior in every way to any water cooling system. If you will make the test severe enough, you can satisfy yourself that the Franklin engine will cool perfectly when water-cooled engines will give trouble from overheating. Our cooling system cannot fail to work—there is nothing to get out of order. The only moving part is the suction-fan fly-wheel, and as a fly-wheel is required on any engine, the system is simplicity itself. This suction-fan fly-wheel is a new thing and is the most efficient fan known to science.

Franklin dealers will show you the new cooling system. You will understand it at a glance and will appreciate more than ever the advantage of air cooling over water cooling with its plumbing, weight and complication, and liability to freeze or boil dry.

The control is another feature in which the Franklin is also different. There is only the throttle lever. Ignition is by Bosch high-tension magneto with the Franklin governor which dispenses with the usual spark-advance lever. Better results are therefore obtained at all speeds.

The 1910 Franklins have been in use in all parts of the country for over five months and have thoroughly demonstrated the merit of the new cooling system.

Franklin automobiles are built in three chassis sizes, four- and six-cylinder, with sixteen different body styles embracing touring, two-, three- and four-passenger runabouts, close-coupled bodies, limousines, landaulets, town-cars and taxicabs.



Write for our special edition catalogue de luxe.

H H FRANKLIN MANUFACTURING COMPANY Syracuse N Y

Member Association Licensed Automobile Manufacturers.

The ACME SCHOOL OF DRAWING Stands the Test

This time-tried educational institution, established in 1898, solid as steel beams, has advertised in 45 issues of Collier's Weekly since March, 1905. We intend to continue using it, because Collier's admits to its columns the advertisements of ONLY such schools as it is willing to vouch for. It tries to protect its readers, who are unable to make a personal investigation, against possible "quacks and frauds"; and we have been doing that too.

Collier's says: *"Advertisers in Collier's* ***are reliable.***" *"We believe in them and want you to." "You can depend on everything you see advertised in Collier's." "Collier's School Directory is open to only the best."*

We teach people with talent for drawing, to become **competent** artists and draftsmen **at home in spare time.** Our Instructors, trained in Europe and America, quickly fit them for practical work, by giving **personal** criticisms and **special** instructions. We develop **original** talent. ACME STUDENTS earn money and secure paying positions while studying.

Collier's says: *"It is always safe to deal with* ***any*** *advertiser who uses Collier's." "You may deal with that feeling of security and satisfaction that you have when you buy from a man with whom you are personally acquainted."*

No form of education offers a better solution of the bread and butter problem than trained ability to make saleable drawings. We **guarantee** to give **honest, faithful service** and **correct, reliable training.** If you take an ACME course and don't succeed, we will **refund** your tuition fee and **pay you** for the time you spend studying the course.

We will do even more than that. You can **pay as you go;** no large advance payment required. You can order 2, 5, 10, 15 lessons at a time, study when most convenient, change from home study to Resident School or vice versa, as often as you wish.

Do you know of any other School that offers you a practical art training "by piecemeal" with such privileges? We wouldn't dare do it, backed up by our positive guarantee, if we didn't KNOW, by past experience, what we have done.

Collier's says *of its advertisers who guarantee a rigid standard of quality: "the future—indeed the very life—of their business depends upon satisfied customers." In buying of such a firm, "you simply serve your own best interests."*

DO YOU want to make more money, or change your occupation to easy, clean work? You may, by writing TODAY for our Free illustrated catalogs. Tell what course interests you most: **Illustrating, Cartooning, Commercial Designing, Mechanical Drawing, Architectural Drawing, or Sheet Metal Pattern Drafting.** We teach both by mail and in our Resident School in Kalamazoo. If you prefer resident instruction, ask for our Resident School catalog also.

THE ACME SCHOOL OF DRAWING
4716 S St., Kalamazoo, Michigan

ADVERTISING BULLETIN

NO. 28

ILLUSTRATING A POINT

SEVERAL times in these Advertising Bulletins I have spoken of the responsibility assumed by Collier's when it first undertook to exclude from its columns any advertising that could not be accepted at its face value.

It seemed fair to assume that such a policy would correspondingly increase the readers' confidence in those advertisements which were accepted and published.

Yet at best this could be only an assumption, for there was no known experience from which to judge. The idea that a periodical should consider itself morally and financially responsible for what went into its advertising columns is one of those comparatively recent strides that mark the advance of advertising to one of the most important forces of modern times.

It is remarkable how quickly and how thoroughly the public has responded. Almost every day I find in my mail evidences of the unquestioning confidence with which people are coming to accept an advertisement in a publication like Collier's. Extracts from two of the most interesting examples of recent date I am going to reprint here, because they aptly illustrate the point.

E. L. Patterson.

Manager Advertising Department

I

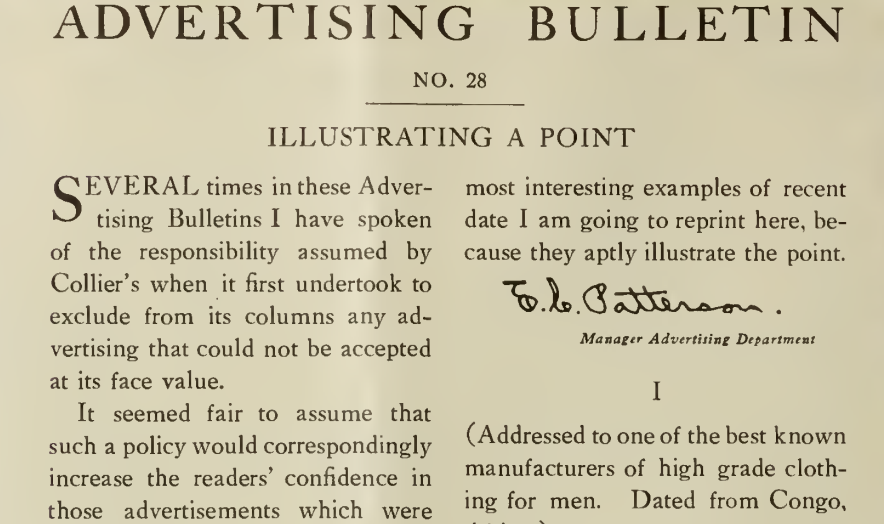
(Addressed to one of the best known manufacturers of high grade clothing for men. Dated from Congo, Africa.)

"I wish you would be good enough to oblige me by sending to my address your samples and price list by next mails. I have been in Congo for the last five years, and if your clothes are superior, as you stated in Collier's, I shall be pleased to 'spread' you in our colony and get more customers for you." *F. E. A.*

II

"We have seen Mr. ———— of Seattle, recently referred to us as being interested in ———— ———— cars. We have sold him a five passenger touring car, 'sight unseen,' with no demonstration—simply on the strength of an advertisement in Collier's Weekly, which was the only information of the 1910 models we had when the sale was made.

Olympic Motor Car Co.



A Better Business—

THE realization of your well-made plans to make your business produce greater profits—these things are yours; and can be brought about, to a great extent, by the use of

Rapid Commercial Power Wagons

Your taxes can be reduced by the use of Rapids. They occupy less room than horses and wagons; hence less ground, in highly assessed districts, is required for their housing.

Or they can be kept miles away from your place of business where land is cheap and taxes low.

Your pay roll can be reduced by two or three men for every Rapid installed.

One Rapid will do the work (in many cases) of three teams, three wagons and two men. See the saving?

You want to save money in your business.

You want to get the most out of it at the least cost.

Then why not look into this money-saving proposition now?

Hundreds of merchants are using Rapids and are saving money thereby.

Certainly you are just as anxious to save money in your business as they are in theirs.

Catalog free; send for it to-day.



THE RAPID is Built for Business

RAPID MOTOR VEHICLE CO.
10 South Saginaw St.
PONTIAC, MICHIGAN, U. S. A.

DIAMONDS ON CREDIT



20% DOWN—10% PER MONTH

Why wait for your Diamond until you have saved the price? Pay for it by the Lyon Method. Lyon's Diamonds are guaranteed perfect blue-white. A written guarantee accompanies each Diamond. All goods sent prepaid for inspection. 10% discount for cash. Send now for catalogue No. 24

Established 1843.

J·M·LYON & CO·
71-73 NASSAU ST·N·Y·

Taxidermy Book FREE



Mount Birds

We teach you by mail to stuff and mount all kinds of **Birds, Animals, Game Heads.** Also to **tan skins and make rugs.** Decorate your home with your beautiful trophies, or command big income selling specimens and mounting for others. Easily, quickly learned in spare time by men and women. Success guaranteed. Write today for our free book **"How to Mount Birds and Animals;"** absolutely free.

N. W. SCHOOL OF TAXIDERMY
4028 Elwood Bdg. Omaha, Neb.



Do You Like to Draw?

That's all we want to know

Now we will not give you any grand prize—or a lot of free stuff if you answer this ad. Nor do we claim to make you **rich in a week.** But if you are anxious to develop your talent with a successful cartoonist, so you can make money, send a copy of this picture with 6c in stamps for portfolio of cartoons and sample lesson plate, and let us explain.

The W. L. Evans School of Cartooning
314 Kingmoore Bldg., Cleveland, O.

STUDY LAW AT HOME

The oldest and best school. Instruction by mail adapted to every one. Recognized by courts and educators. Experienced and competent instructors. Takes spare time only. Three courses—Preparatory, Business, College. Prepares for practice. Will better your condition and prospects in business. Students and graduates everywhere. Full particulars and *Easy Payment Plan free.*



Sprague Correspondence School of Law, 708 Majestic Building Detroit, Mich.

WRITTEN BY EXPERTS

LEARN EXPERT SHORTHAND

from court reporters. Individual instruction by mail. For beginners and stenographers. Easy to learn, write and read.

Write for free catalogue.

SUCCESS SHORTHAND SCHOOL
Suite 710, 79 Clark St. Chicago, Ill. — **Suite 107, Lenox Ave. & 125th St. New York City, N. Y.**
We have two schools. Address the one nearer you.

HOME STUDY

THE **UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO** OFFERS

350 of its class-room courses by correspondence. One may take up High School or College studies at almost any point and do half the work for a Bachelor degree. Courses for Teachers, Writers, Bankers, Accountants, Business Men, Ministers, Parents, and many in other vocations.

The U. of C., Div. A, Chicago, Ill.

STUDY LAW

Leading Law School in Correspondence Instruction. Established 1892.

Prepares for the bar. Three Courses: College, Post-Graduate and Business Law. Method of instruction combines theory and practice.



Approved by the bench and bar. Classes begin each month. Send for catalog giving rules for admission to the bar of the several states.

Chicago Correspondence School of Law
505 Reaper Block, Chicago

CIVIL SERVICE

EXAMINATIONS will soon be held in every state. 46,712 appointments last year. Full information about all Government Positions and questions recently used by the Civil Service Commission free.

Columbian Corresp. College, Washington, D. C.

MAKE MONEY DRAWING

ILLUSTRATORS AND CARTOONISTS are well paid. Send for free booklet, **"MONEY IN DRAWING,"** tells how we teach illustrating by mail. Our students sell their work. Women succeed as well as men.

The National Press Association, 54 Ths Baldwin, Indianapolis, Ind.



DO YOU STAMMER

Trial lesson explaining methods for home instruction sent FREE. Gold Medal, World's Fair, St. Louis.

Geo Andrew Lewis, No. 146 Adelaide St., Detroit, Mich.

COLLIER'S NATIONAL HOTEL DIRECTORY

BOSTON, MASS.

United States Hotel Beach, Lincoln and Kingston Sts. 360 rooms. Suites with bath. A.P. $3. E.P. $1 up. In center of business section.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Chicago Beach Hotel 51st Boul. and Lake Shore. American or European plan. Only 10 minutes' ride from city, near South Park System; 450 rooms, 250 private baths. Illus. Booklet on request.

NEW YORK, N. Y.

Broadway Central Hotel. Only N.Y. Hotel featuring American Plan. Our table the foundation of enormous business. A.P. $2.50. E.P. $1.

Latham 5th Ave. and 28th St. New fireproof hotel. Very heart of New York. 350 rooms, $1.50 and up. With bath, $2 and up. H. F. Ritchey, Manager.

SEATTLE, WASH.

Hotel Savoy "12 stories of solid comfort." Concrete, steel and marble. In fashionable shopping district. 210 rooms. 135 baths. Eng. grill. $1.50 up.

FOR the benefit of our readers we have classified the various hotels in the United States and Canada according to tariff in their respective cities. One asterisk (*) will be placed opposite the advertisement of the hotel which appeals to an exclusive patronage demanding the best of everything. Two asterisks (**) indicates the hotel which appeals to those who desire high-class accommodations at moderate prices; and three asterisks (***) indicates the hotel which appeals to commercial travelers and those requiring good service at economical rates.

TOURS
AMERICAN, EUROPEAN, ORIENTAL

Information regarding tours to any part of the world will be furnished free upon request by letter to COLLIER'S TRAVEL DEPARTMENT 420 W. 13th Street, New York

Egypt and Palestine, $600. British Isles Tour, $250
Oberammergau Special, $250
Berlin, Athens, Rome, London, $400
S. H. LONGLEY, 314 Main St., Worcester, Mass.

Clark's Cruises Around the World
By S. S. Cleveland, 18,000 tons. **One Ship for Whole Trip** Feb. 5, 1910, from Frisco. $650 and up; a few vacancies. Similar cruises Oct. 15, 1910, and Feb. 5, 1911. 12th Annual Orient Cruise, Feb. 5, 1910, $400 up, by Lloyd S. S. "Grosser Kurfuerst," 73 days, including 24 days Egypt and Palestine. Excellent series Europe and Oberammergau tours. Specify program desired.
F. C. CLARK, Times Building, New York

SHORT CUTS IN BUSINESS

often mean the difference between success and failure: between the man who makes a fortune and the one who has to shut up shop.

No man can find out all the short cuts for himself.

The American Business AND Accounting Encyclopedia

in six handsome volumes, contains 1500 pages of live, up-to-date business facts and figures; Short Cuts applicable to every business. It is filled with solid, **practical information** about Commercial Law, Accounting, Cost Systems and every Modern Business Method. It is illustrated with Forms, Ledger Sheets and Voucher Records, worked out in detail and accompanied by simple, plain, straightforward explanations.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR

containing our Free Examination offer and showing the set illustrated full size in colors. Send **now**—before the first edition is exhausted.

The BUSINESS MAN'S PUBLISHING CO., Ltd.
309 Fort and Wayne Sts., Detroit, Mich.

CALOX
THE OXYGEN TOOTH POWDER

Depends for its virtues not upon strong oils, carbolic or other irritating disinfectants, but upon the presence of **Oxygen** (peroxide)—Nature's purifier.

Ask your Dentist—he knows

OF ALL DRUGGISTS, 25 CENTS

Sample and Booklet free on request.

McKESSON & ROBBINS, NEW YORK

LOOKING FOR A SCHOOL OR CAMP?
YOU CAN FIND *the* SCHOOL WANTED
by writing School Agency, 527-41 Park Row, N. Y.

Collier's

Saturday, November 6, 1909

Hero Worship. *Cover Design* . *Drawn by* J. L. S. Williams

The Kikuyu and the Camera. *Photograph* 8

Editorials 9

What the World Is Doing 11
Illustrated with Cartoons and Photographs

The Meeting of the Two Presidents. *Photographs* . . . 15

The Mormon Woman—II . . . . Sarah Comstock 16
Illustrated with Photographs

In the African Zoo . . . . . A. Radclyffe Dugmore 18
Illustrated with Photographs

The Rarest and Shyest of African Game. *Photographs* . . 19

The Trials of a Department Store Critic . . Gelett Burgess 20
Illustrated by William A. Brown

A Fair Show for the Midshipmen . . Henry Reuterdahl 22
Illustrated with a Photograph and a Diagram

Mr. Thomas and the Bogy Man . . . Arthur Ruhl 23
Illustrated with Photographs

Tale of a North Carolina Moonshiner . Margaret Busbee Shipp 27

Wild Silk—An American Possibility . . S. F. Aaron 28
Illustrated with Photographs

The Average Man's Money 32

Brickbats and Bouquets 34

Volume XLIV Number 7

P. F. Collier & Son, Publishers, New York, 416-430 West Thirteenth St.; London, 10 Norfolk Street, Strand, W. C. For sale also by Daw's, 17 Green Street, Leicester Square, W. C.; Toronto, Ont., The Colonial Building, 47-51 King Street West. *Copyright 1909 by P. F. Collier & Son.* *Entered as second-class matter February 16, 1905, at the Post-Office at New York, New York, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. Price: United States and Mexico, 10 cents a copy, $5.20 a year. Canada, 12 cents a copy, $6.00 a year. Foreign, 15 cents a copy, $7.80 a year.*

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Change of Address—Subscribers when ordering a change of address should give the old as well as the new address, and the ledger number on their wrapper. From two to three weeks must necessarily elapse before the change can be made, and before the first copy of Collier's will reach any new subscriber.



At Last!
The PERFECT Vacuum Cleaner For the HOME

Read below our Special introductory offer—SENT ON TRIAL and the Rock Bottom Price direct to you

No Electricity No Pumping — So Easy to Work

NO ELECTRIC CURRENT
No Engine—No Machinery

Just natural motion by **one** person, and **perfect** suction—simply **wonderful** cleaning power—easier to work than a carpet sweeper. **And at a price within the reach of all!** The vacuum cleaning problem solved at last. **Write for booklet (sent free)**, which explains our trial offer to housewives.

Introductory Offer Sent on trial at the **Rock Bottom** price direct if you act at once. **Write today** for special price and free booklet.

Allen Vacuum Cleaner Company
1901 California Avenue, Dept. 4028, Chicago



Our Newest and Best

Women's Only
$1.75
Delivered

The Antoinette

Made of fine "Comfy felt," noiseless belting leather soles and low heels. Trimmed with ribbon in colors to match. This is perfection in a slipper to cover the whole foot.

Colors
Black, Red, Brown and Gray.

Send for CATALOGUE No. 31, showing many new styles

DANIEL GREEN FELT SHOE CO.
114-116 East 13th Street, New York



A Happy Marriage

Depends largely on a knowledge of the whole truth about self and sex and their relation to life and health. This knowledge does not come intelligently of itself, nor correctly from ordinary everyday sources.

SEXOLOGY
(*Illustrated*)

by William H. Walling, A. M., M. D., imparts in a clear, wholesome way, in one volume:

Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.
Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have.

Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

All in One Volume. Illustrated, $2, Postpaid
Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.
PURITAN PUB. CO., 707 Perry Bldg., PHILA., PA.

TIME may be gained by the miracles of rail and wire, only to be lost by the inaccuracy of a watch. Hand in hand with the modern time-savers, the limited, the telegraph and the modern timekeeper, the



Elgin Watch



New No. 78 Dial—graceful and legible.

G. M. WHEELER Model, 16 Size

Pendant Winding and Setting. Seventeen jewels. Ruby and sapphire balance and center jewels. Compensating balance. Breguet hair-spring, with micrometic regulator. Adjusted to temperature, isochronism, three positions. Patent recoiling click and self-locking setting device. Dust ring. Plates damaskeened. Engraving inlaid with gold. Open face and hunting cases.

In Filled Gold Cases, $30 and up
In Solid Gold Cases, $50 and up

Other Elgin Models at other prices according to grade of movement and case.
All Elgin models are sold by jewelers everywhere, and are fully guaranteed.

ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH COMPANY,
Elgin, Illinois.

You Save Over Half on "COME-PACKT" SECTIONAL FURNITURE and It's Honest All Through

We sell direct only—factory to you—saving you all dealers and jobbers profits, expensive packing and ⅔ the freight. You put the finished sections together and apply your choice of seven stains (sent free). The result is handsome, substantial furniture of the highest grade at less than half the cost of commonplace.

QUARTER Sawed WHITE Oak—rich in beautiful flake and grain—is used throughout (except in our Porch Furniture). You see just what you get—it's Honest All Through. Our Name and Guarantee back every piece—your money back any time you say. Try our way ONCE—that's the proof.


With Cushions $10.50


Serving Table $7.50


$13.25 With Cushions

ONE HUNDRED other handsome pieces, in rich Quartered Oak (any finish) from $3 up.
Write Today for beautiful catalog, free. COME-PACKT FURNITURE CO., 1113 Edwin St., Ann Arbor, Mich

LABLACHE
FACE POWDER

THE BEAUTY OF AUTUMN

is Nature's preparation for Winter. Women of refinement prepare for the social requirements of the season and keep their complexions smooth, soft and velvety by using Lablache, the greatest of all beautifiers. It helps Nature to overcome the effect of Summer exposure. It is a toilet necessity in every boudoir.

Refuse substitutes. They may be dangerous. Flesh, White, Pink or Cream, 50c. a box, of druggists or by mail.
Send 10c. for sample box.



BEN LEVY CO., French Perfumers
Dept. 24
125 Kingston Street, Boston, Mass.

SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS CLASSIFIED

HOW many of you readers would be interested in **Opportunities for Investment or Establishing a Business of Your Own,** if you knew of the many excellent offers given below which are absolutely genuine? All of the advertisements on this page are carefully edited. All objectionable offers and extravagant claims are refused. If you will read over the headings of **Business Opportunities, Real Estate,** etc., you will see for yourself the truth of the above statement. Investigate—it will pay you.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

BUILD A BUSINESS OF YOUR OWN, AND escape salaried drudgery for life. We teach the Collection Business; a limitless field with little competition. Few opportunities so profitable. Send for "Pointers" today. American Collection Service, 51 State St., Detroit, Mich.

BUSINESS CHANCES ON A CAPITAL OF $150.00. With some Brains and Hustle. Large profit can easily be made, only occupying part of your time. With small capital an unusual opportunity is offered to build up an independent business handling The Thurman Portable Electric Vacuum Cleaner. Write to-day for particulars. We also manufacture Portable Wagon House to House Cleaners. Gen'l Compressed Air and Vacuum Mach'y Co., 519 C.W., North Taylor Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

THIS MAN MAKES MONEY EASILY. S. W. Boyson, Thornton Park, Winthrop, Mass., has 100 Kirk Peanut Vending Machines. Started with free sample machine offer. Kirk Mfg. Co., 1231 Old So. Bldg., Boston, Mass.

GREAT BARGAIN. ONE OF THE LARGEST and best equipped bowling alleys in St. Louis. Perfectly located. Established business. Receipts last year over $20,000.00. Low rent. Good lease. Will sell for less than actual cost. Best of reasons for selling. Address "Opportunity," care Nelson Chesmau Co., St. Louis, Mo.

BIG PROFITS IN CARD PRINTING BUSINESS operating with Superior Automatic Card Printing Press in view of public. Works like lightning. Prints 120 cards per minute, any size and thickness. Speed makes possible capacity 4 to 5 jobs per hour. Average profits 36 cents per job. No experience required. Nine out of ten making big money. Why not you? Only $65 cash required. Write today. Superior Brass & Fixture Co., 735 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

FARMERS HAVE BIG MONEY. REACH over 750,000 of them by advertising in Farm Life—20 cts. per agate line, classified. Minimum Ad. $1.00. Sample copy free. Address Dept. 1, Farm Life, Chicago, Ill.

300% PROFIT. THAT'S WHAT O. I. C. PEANUT Vending Machine Owners realize. Machines are attractive and hunger inciting. Never out of order. Pay for themselves in a few months. Coin money for owners. Build a business that will make you independent. Write for particulars. O. I. C. Co., Inc., 1375 Unity Bldg., Chicago.

BIG MONEY POSITIVE CONDUCTING HOME sales parlor for America's finest specialty guaranteed dress shoes. Factory to wenrer; No travelling; No Risk. Marvel Shoe Co., C, Summer, Boston, Mass.

THE MAIL ORDER JOURNAL, 12 YEARS old, 64 pages, will enable you to start right & keep you posted on business conditions & methods. Indispensable for live business men. No sample copies. Send 25c for 6 mo. trial sub. Mail Order Journal, 122 Schiller Bldg., Chicago.

SLOT MACHINE OPERATORS. YOUR LINE is not complete without Champion Gum machines. Used outdoors and indoors. Send for Special Offers. Boston Coin Machines Co., Dept. C, Boston, Mass.

DELINQUENT MILLIONS DUE TO RECENT Panic require skilled collectors exceeding supply. Share in vast profit and build your own business through our reasonable course on Mercantile Collections. A few dollars will establish you for life. Write Mohawk Mercantile Bureau, 131 Mohawk Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

BIG MONEY ANY LOCALITY OPERATING and selling our World's Greatest Penny and Nickel Vending Machines. New ideas. Lawful. Perm. income on small investment. Crystal Vending Co., 218 N. High St., Columbus, O.

$100 CASH FOR INFORMATION THAT WILL lead to the establishment of any desirable factory at St. Croix Falls, Wis. 17,000 developed Horse Power going to waste. Factory sites practically free. Low taxes, ideal labor conditions, splendid residence section, forty miles from Minneapolis and St. Paul (five hundred thousand people). All advantages fully explained in new "Descriptive Folder" Free. Write us the suggestion with particulars so that we can interest and finally locate the factory and you will get the cash. St. Croix Falls Imp. Association, Box 502, St. Croix Falls, Wisconsin.

FASCINATING STORE WINDOW DISPLAY. Magic Electric Optical Illusion Box. Articles appear and disappear continuously. To agents, $6 net. Description. How made. Ten stamps. Buffalo Mech. & Elec. Laboratory, 145 Erie County Bank, Buffalo, N. Y.

INVESTMENT OF $125 RETURNS $888.00 yearly. Operate a peanut route, profitable business. Machines attractive, can't get out of order. Profits pay for machines in 6 wks. Fill machines, gather pennies. Can be done spare time. Write. Wreden Sales Co., 160 State St., Chicago.

PIANOS, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

YOUR JUDGMENT ENDS WITH "SEEING" and "hearing" when you buy a piano; its durability rests with the maker and a piano of good reputation is your safeguard: Pease Pianos have been good pianos for 65 years. We deliver free anywhere and sell on 3 years time. Write for catalog and bargain list of used pianos. Pease Piano Co., 128 West 42d St., New York.

GENUINE BARGAINS IN HIGH-GRADE UPright pianos. Slightly used instruments: 8 Steinways from $350 up; 6 Lyon & Healys from $250 up; 9 Washburns from $200 up; 7 Knabes from $250 up; 3 Chickerings from $250 up; also ordinary second-hand Uprights $75 up; also 6 very fine Parlor Grand pianos at about half. Write for full particulars. Cash or two years' time. Lyon & Healy, 45 Adams St., Chicago. We ship everywhere on approval. Fullest guarantee with every piano.

INVESTMENTS

$1,500,000.00 OF 6% FIRST MORTGAGES ON first-class improved St. Louis real estate, ranging from $1,000 to $200,000. Safe as Government bonds; better than savings banks. Write for list. Blake Realty Company, St. Louis, Mo. 16 years in business without a single loss of principal or interest to buyers of our first mortgages.

AN INVESTMENT IN REAL ESTATE MORTgages nets 5% to 7%. Not affected by trusts or panics. Absolutely safe, steadily increasing in value. From $500 upwards. Investigate. Write for free sample copy of Bonds and Mortgages. Monadnock Bldg., Chicago.

TYPEWRITERS, OFFICE SUPPLIES

TYPEWRITERS—ALL MAKES, SLIGHTLY used or rebuilt, guaranteed, shipped anywhere on approval. Best bargains in America. Write today. Money back if dissatisfied. Fletcher Typewriter Ex., 211 N. 7th, St. Louis, Mo.

STAMPS, COINS, and CURIOS

IF YOU WISH TO BUY OR SELL COINS send stamp and ask Mr. Alexander for information and a Free copy of valuable illustrated pamphlet. Alexander & Co., 33 Devonshire St., Boston, Mass. (Established 1873.)

GAMES and ENTERTAINMENTS

PLAYS, VAUDEVILLE SKETCHES, MONOlogues, Dialogues, Speakers, Minstrel Material, Jokes, Recitations, Tableaux, Drills, Musical Pieces, Entertainments for all Occasions, Make Up Goods. Large Catalog Free. T. S. Denison, Pubr., Dept. 44, Chicago.

FOR THE HOME

WEDDING CAKE IN HANDSOME, RIBBONED presentation boxes. Expressed anywhere and guaranteed. Old English recipe we have used 38 years. Brides' cakes, birthday cakes. Beautifully illustrated booklet shows styles and prices. Write for it. Rebboli Sons Co., 445 Main St., Worcester, Mass. Established 1871.

PATENTS

INVENTORS HAVING ELECTRICAL PATents for sale or wisbing financial assistance should address General Superintendent, Box 178, Boston, Mass.

AGENTS WANTED

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL FAMOUS SOLAR Gasoline Lighting Systems. Best light for Stores, Residences, Halls, Churches, Streets. Large profits. Write. Free Cat. Chicago Solar Light Co., 216½ Jefferson St., Chicago.

GET AN AGENCY FOR OUR FIRE EXTINguishers. One agent sold 2880 this year. We show you what 40 others have done. Write for our special starting offer. Badger Chemical Mfg. Co., Station 1, Milwaukee, Wis.

MAKE BIG MONEY TILL XMAS TAKING orders everywhere for reliable jewelry, novelties and extensively advertised tableware. Our beautiful catalog illustrating 1000 holiday articles and our valuable book of salesmanship are Free. You need no experience—risk nothing. Goods sent by prepaid express—safe delivery and satisfaction guaranteed. We furnish samples—give you large commissions or premiums of watches, diamonds and jewelry and extra presents. Write for catalog—a postal will do. A. W. Holmes & Co., Manufacturing Jewelers, 48 Brond St., Providence, R. I.

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY COUNTY TO sell the Transparent Handle Pocket Knife. Good commission paid. Immense profits earned. Write for terms. Novelty Cutlery Company, No. 40 Bar St., Canton, O.

AGENTS: SIMPLEX POWER CLOTHES Washer needs only one demonstration to sell. Simply turn the faucet and the washing is done in half the time. Water pressure, no more backaches for women. Send for booklet "The Simplex Way." Simplex Washer Co., Milwaukee, Wis.

MEN WANTED TO SELL THE WIDELY ADvertised Little Giant Household Pump. Saves plumber's bills, removes stoppages in pipes; every one can afford it; good com. Write J. E. Kennedy, Dept. C, 41 Park Row, N. Y.

AGENTS TO SELL EUREKA STEEL RANGES from wagons, for cash, notes or time payments. Wonderful money maker for live men. Send for 31 page catalogue. Eureka Steel Range Co., 316 Chestnut St., St. Louis, Mo.

AGENTS—PORTRAITS 35c, FRAMES 15c; Sheet Pictures 1c, Stereoscopes 25c, Views 1c. 30 Days' Credit. Samples and Catalog Free. Consolidated Portrait, Dept. 4027, 1027 W. Adams St., Chicago.

AGENTS, EITHER SEX, TO SELL EXCLUSIVE Nobby, Ready-made Waists; styles season ahead; quick sales, large profits; local and general agents. Society Queen Co., Dept. M, St. Louis, U. S. A.

AGENTS—SELL COOK-PEARY PUZZLE TO people, stores, factories. Aluminum. Great advertising novelty. Big commission. Send 10c for one and particulars. Novelty Supply Co., 355 Gardener Bldg., Utica, N. Y.

WOMEN OR MEN—MAKE BIG WAGES EASily. NoSew Hooks and Eyes sell on sight; 70 other fast sellers; Newest line; Biggest profits. Hurry, get our cat. Outfit Free. C. Miller & Co., Box 155, Muskegon, Mich.

AGENTS:—IF I KNEW YOUR NAME, I would furnish sample outfit this minute. Let me start you in a profitable business. You do not need one cent of capital. Experience unnecessary. 50% profit. Credit given. Premiums. Freight paid. Chance to win $500 in gold extra. Every man and woman should write for outfit. Jay Black, Pres., 9 Beverly St., Boston, Mass.

WOMEN AGENTS! MAKE BIG MONEY SELLing my hair goods. No experience necessary. Spare time or permanent work. I am manf'r and give highest commissions. Mrs. B. Negrescou, Dept. 1611, 182 State St., Chicago.

AMBITIOUS AGENTS WILL FIND IN OUR tube form food flavors (saving 80%) a remarkable and unlimited opportunity to build a big, profitable, and permanent business. Write for terms and territory. You will make dollars by investigating at once. C. H. Stuart & Co., 1 Stuart Block, Newark, New York.

$5, $4 OR $2 TO YOU FOR EACH ORDER. Hustlers average number of orders a day. Guaranteed advance after first month, light work calling on physicians. Choice territory now open. Wm. Wood & Co., 51 5th Ave., N. Y.

STATE AGENTS. GREATEST OPPORTUNITY and article ever offered. Sells big in cold weather. Sells for 25c and shows 300% profit. Sample 5 cents to cover postage. N. E. Sales Co., 83 State St., Boston, Mass.

BIG PROFIT DEMONSTRATING "OVOFOAM." Every housewife eager buyer. Repeat orders. Experience unnecessary. We trust you; pay freight. Part or whole time. Get particulars of White & Son, Sandy Hill, N. Y.

AGENTS MAKE BIG MONEY SELLING OUR new sign letters for office windows, store fronts, and glass signs. Easily put on. Write for free sample and particulars. Metallic Sign Letter Co., 66 N. Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS GET BUSY. OUR BIG XMAS MONEYmaker sre winners. Just out—attractive assortment of perfumes, cold creams, sachet, soap, etc., with premiums have the flash that gets the money. 1 to 6 sales in every home. 100% to 200% profit. Buy from the manufacturer and save money. Get busy for the holiday rush. Each day's delay means money lost. Write today for territory and our profit-sharing plan. Davis Soap Co., 22 Union Park Ct., Chicago.

BOYS WANTED TO SELL "POCKET BASEBall" to their friends. Best game invented. Retails for 15 cts. Will pay 50% com. Send 10 cts. for sample. A. J. Tierney, 230½ Macon St., Brooklyn, New York.

OF INTEREST TO MEN

YOU PROFIT BY HAVING OUR NEW CATAlog C picturing latest Masonic Emblems. It has what you want at your price. Write to Bent & Bush Co., 15 School St., Boston, Mass.

STUDY LAW AT HOME AND GET INTO THE highest paid profession known. Our complete course prepares you for admission to any bar. Complete booklet free. American College of Law, Box 1394, St. Louis, Mo.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

AGENTS WANTED FOR SECURITY PRODucts—High Grade made-to-order Dress Skirts, Petticoats, Specialties. Our agents earn liberal commission and get quick returns. Good territory still open. Write today for catalog. The Security Company, Dept. 1, Weedsport, N. Y.

LADIES—BE SELF-SUPPORTING. LEARN hair-dressing, manicuring, facial massage, chiropody or electrolysis. Great demand for graduates. Splendid pay after few weeks with us. Write. Moler System of Colleges, Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, New Orleans or Atlanta.

SILK PETTICOATS AT WHOLESALE. WRITE today for free illus. catalog & samples. Our plan of selling direct from "Mill to Wearer" will save you 50% on petticoat purchases. Cayuga Silk Co., Dept. 4, Weedsport, N. Y.

WE WANT RELIABLE MEN AND WOMEN to sell Best Household specialty on the market; big money maker; sells on sight; every order brings another. Write. Augusta Specialty Co., Dept. H, 755 Quincy St., Bklyn, N. Y.

MODERN ALCOHOL AND GASOLINE SELFheating Sad-Irons. Makes Ironing days a pleasure. Only perfect, double-pointed, evenly heated irons on the market. High-class sale agents wanted everywhere. Commission unusually attractive. Modern Specialty Co., Milwaukee, Wis

AGENTS, 135% PROFIT SELLING OUR HANDY Tool, 12 articles in one. Lightning seller. Sample free. Thomas Manufacturing Company, 417 Third Street, Dayton, Ohio.

MEN AND WOMEN AGENTS WANTED IN every town to sell the wonderful Triplex Handbag for women. By mere twist of the wrist it becomes a purse, music portfolio, small satchel or shopping bag. Four separate bags for four separate purposes all in one. You enlarge bag to meet your needs as you go along. Write for other new pat'd articles. S. A. Diamond & Bro., 35 W. 21st St., N. Y.

AUTOMATIC POTATO PEELER. IT'S GREAT. Peels 24 potatoes perfectly in one minute. 600 other red hot sellers. Beautiful sample case with 40 samplea of best sellers furnished; also Holiday goods in Kitchen Sets and Silverware. Big line. Edgren Mfg. Co., Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

AGENTS TO SELL MY AEROPLANE-FLYER, 25 by 28 inches. Nothing like it in the market. Great Xmas trade seller. Price 50c. F. E. Fuchs, 38 Park Row, New York, N. Y.

WONDERFUL INVENTION; AGENTS COIN money selling Canchester Incandescent Kerosene Lamp—burns with or without mantle—10 times brighter than electricity, gas, acetylene, at ⅕ cost. Burner fits all standard lamps. Saves 75% oil. No trimming wicks. Outfit furnished to workers. Canchester Light Co., 28 State, Chicago.

AGENTS—MEN AND WOMEN, WE MANUfactnre hosiery—replaced free when hole appears. Easy sales. Large profits. First reply obtains agency your city. Triplewear Mills, Dept. P, 721 Girard Ave., Phila., Pa.

AGENTS—MALE, FEMALE, TO SELL EMbroid. waist patt., kimonas, silk shawls, scarfs, Mexican drawn work, Battenberg, Cluny, Russian laces, Parisian, Orient novelt. Cat. S. Bonan, Dept. M, 143 Liberty St., N. Y.

AGENTS: 400% PROFIT, PHOTO SOFA PILlows. Great Holiday article. Big profits, quick sales. Portraits, Bromides, & Photo Novelties, Lowest Prices. Catl. & Samples Free. Luther B. Gordon Co., 155 Wash. St., Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED—BIG MONEY! NO EXperience required; Portraits, Bromides, Pillow Tops, 30c. Frames at factory prices; credit. Catalog, samples Free. Dept. 1R, Ritter Art Studio, Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS SELL USEFUL HOUSEHOLD NOVelties now. $1.00 worth samples for 25c with refund of 50c on your first $5.00 order. Household Novelty Works, 56-100 Alabama St., Buffalo, N. Y.

AGENTS SEE. OUR NEW SELLING PLAN doubles your sales and profits. Easy to sell our 43 articles with one sample. Write for particulars and free premium offer. Fair Mfg. Co., Box 301, Racine, Wis.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY PRESENTS ITSELF for a high class sales agent to handle an article of utility needed on every street, in every home and store as well as halls and churches. Substantial com. or straight purchase plan. Standard-Chicago, 10 W. Michigan St., Chicago, Ill.

YOU CAN MAKE $$$$ AS OUR GENERAL or local agent. Non-alcoholic flavors, perfumes, etc., save consumer 80%. Guaranteed goods. Permanent business. Big profits. Pitkin & Co., 4 Pitkin Block, Newark, N. Y.

IDEAL LAMP FILLERS. LAMPS FILLED instantly without removing burner or chimney. Agents wanted; large profits. Samples A, 12c; A & B, 25c, by mail. Harry O. Mayo & Co., Reading, Mass. P. O. Bx 2298, Boston.

ALADDIN KEROSENE MANTLE LAMPS sell as fast as you can demonstrate them. Needed in every home. Generate gas from kerosene (coal oil), and give light more brilliant than city gas, gasoline, or electricity. Our Sunbeam Burners fit other lamps. You are losing dollars every minute you hesitate. Write. Mantle Lamp Co., Desk 66, Chicago, Portland, Ore., Waterbury, Conn., Winnipeg.

KING VENDING MACHINES ARE BIG money makers. Can be handled in spare time. Less than $10 capital necessary. Write today for our plan. King Vending Machine Co., 654 E. Long St., Columbus, Ohio.

ROBINSON'S EXPANDING HAND PURSE. Beautiful seal grain leather handbag, satchel, music roll, and traveling bag, sample, $3.25 (refunded on order for six.) Sells for $5. Frank E. Robinson, 10 Warren St., N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL OUR ATTRACtive Dress Goods, Silks and Fine Cotton Fabrics. Popular prices. Easy work. Good pay. Large sample outfit Free. Secure territory now. National Dress Goods Company, (Dept. C), 260 West Broadway, New York City.

SUCCESSFUL GASOLINE LIGHT SALESMEN to handle the only instantaneous lighting system known to science; no alcohol, step ladders, torches, matches or time wasted; pull the chain and they light instantly; for home and commercial lighting. Write for territory. Small capital required. Gloria Light Co., 399 Washington-Blvd., Chicago.

AGENTS, MALE OR FEMALE, TO SELL A successful pneumatic music leaf turner for piano or music stand. Sells at sight; big profits, no competition. Particulars, write New Idea Novelty Co., 2024 Broadway, N. Y.

WE WANT MEN AND WOMEN IN EVERY part of this country to sell our goods. We pay a liberal commission,—the work is light, pleasant and dignified. S. B. Thomas Co., 320 North May St., Chicago.

COLLECTIONS

"RED STREAKS OF HONESTY EXIST IN everybody," and thereby I collect over $200,000 yearly from honest debts all over the world. Write for my Red Streak Book, free. Francis G. Luke, 77 Com. Nat. Bank Bldg., Salt Lake City, Utah. "Some People Don't Like Us."

AVOID BAD DEBTS. COLLECT YOUR OLD accounts yourself. Write for free sample sheets of notices and letters that will collect most any slow account. Sayers Mercantile Agency Co., 404 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

BOOKS and MAGAZINE SUBSCRIPTIONS

MAGAZINE SUBSCRIPTIONS. I CAN SAVE you money. Ask for complete price list and special offers at club rates. Reference, any magazine publisher. E. M. Dunbar, 53 State Street, Room 407, Boston, Mass.

REAL ESTATE

ARIZONA

CASTLE HOT SPRINGS. UNIQUE, RESTFUL health and pleasure resort, in semi-tropic Southern Arizona, easily reached by the Santa Fe. Climate frostless, rainless, sunny. In mid-winter ride mountain trails, shoot quail, play tennis or swim outdoors. High-class hotel, with annex, bungalows and bath-houses. Write for booklet. A. W. Chaffee, Mgr., Box H, Hot Springs, Ariz.

ARKANSAS

OPPORTUNITIES IN ARKANSAS REAL ESTate are greater than anywhere else. Send 4c stamps for our Real Estate Bulletin, chuck full of money making opportunities. R. H. M. Mills & Sons, Pine Bluff, Ark.

CALIFORNIA

ORANGE, ALFALFA, VINEYARD AND fruit lands in the San Joaquin Valley, California. Unequalled soil, abundant water. $60 an acre and up. Make you independent in a few years. Booklet "The San Joaquin Valley" and six months' subscription to our journal "The Earth," free. C. L. Seagraves, Gen. Colonization Agent, A. T. & S. F. Ry., 1131, Railway Exchange, Chicago.

ORANGE LAND $3 PER ACRE MONTHLY, in Southern California's sunniest climate. Your first opportunity to purchase a small piece of choice frostless fruitland in beautiful El Cajon Valley on long-time terms. Near schools. A good living in five acres. Special introductory prices. Write today for illustrated booklet. J. Frank Cullen, San Diego, Cal.

FLORIDA

FLORIDA ORANGE GROVES NETTING OVER 20%; lake frontage. Also vegetable, fruit, poultry lands; elevated; healthy; finest early trucking section. Instalments. Elmer Cline, Box 12, Auburndale, Florida.

FLORIDA HEALTH AND WEALTH LAND of opportunity producing $300 to $1500 per acre. The land of "Ten Acres Enough" Send 50 cents for yearly subscription to monthly that tells the story. Sample copy free. The Florida East Coast Homeseeker, St. Augustine, Fla.

ISLE OF PINES

"WATCH US GROW" IS THE WATCHWORD of McKinley, Isle of Pines. Beautiful, healthful island. 90 miles south of Havana. Largest American colony in Cuba. 4 days from New York by steamer. Mild, delightful climate the year round. No frosts; no fevers; no irrigation needed for trees. Fertile soil for growing oranges, grapefruit, lemons, limes, pine-apples, bananas, figs, nuts, garden truck, etc. 10 acres enough to make you independent in a few years. Write today for Free Book showing over 100 pictures of American life at McKinley. Manager Publicity, Isle of Pines Co., 225 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.

NEW HAMPSHIRE

NEW HAMPSHIRE OPPORTUNITIES IN apples, strawberries, etc., beat the world. Also water powers, hotels, stores. Let us tell you. Boston & Maine RR., Information Bureau, Concord, N. H.

TEXAS

BIG LAND OPENING. NOV. 18, SOUTH TEXAS. Orange Hill Colony Lands. Five acres up. Send to-day for reservation blank and descriptive literature. Orange Hill Land Co., 227 Lincoln Trust Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

THE NEW CALIFORNIA, TEN ACRE TRACTS and up—Rio Grande Valley—Gulf Coast—rich old California lands in Texas at Texas prices. Raise anything that is grown in California. 1500 miles nearer the markets, 42% less freight rate. 400 miles South, 3 to 6 weeks earlier season, higher, dryer coast elevation, cooler in summer, warmer in winter, cheaper irrigation, 26 inches rainfall. Easy terms, special cars to lands, low rates. Magazine, maps, plats free. Walter S. Ayres, Vice President, 722 Postal Telegraph Building, Chicago.

TEXAS REAL ESTATE. FARM LANDS IN artesian belt; Southwest Texas. Fertile soil, bountiful water supply. Finest climate in world. Only $25.00 per acre. Illustrated booklet. Byrd & Clarkson, Uvalde, Texas.

SUGAR CANE PRODUCES QUICK RETURNS. The Lower Rio Grande Valley excels any other district in the world in the production of sugar cane. Our irrigated lands are specially adapted to this crop. When desired, we arrange for planting and harvesting for non-residents on a part-crop basis. For particulars address E. B. Fletcher, 260 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

HIGH-GRADE SALESMEN

SALESMEN: PROFITABLE SIDE LINE FOR hardware & harness trade. New, exclusive, high class specialties. Light samples. Liberal com. Give ref. and state territory. L. Powell Co., 212 5th St., Racine, Wis.

SHOE, DRUG, AND DEPARTMENT STORE salesmen wanted to carry a line extensively advertised in all leading magazines. A self-seller. Liberal commissions. The Consolidated Mfg. Co., 408 Asylum St., Hartford, Conn.

SALESMEN WANTED TO HANDLE AN EXceptionally attractive real estate and timber proposition, which can be sold on annual, semi-annual or monthly installments. We furnish inquiries and strong literature. Capable, aggressive and energetic man can make a desirable connection with largest & strongest house in its line in the country. Sacramento Valley Imp. Co., St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED—MEN WHO WANT TO BE SALES. men to take our correspondence course in salesmansbip. The Sheldon School has increased the earning power of 40,000 men from 10% to 100% and more. Stenographers, clerks, bookkeepers, correspondents, salesmen and managers can all earn more by knowing and applying the Sheldon Selling Method. More than 1500 firms have paid the tuition of their men for the course. Write today and learn how we can help you to a better position and bigger earnings. An interesting and valuable book on business will be sent free. The Sheldon School, 1808 Republic Building, Chicago.

SALESMEN. SEVERAL STATE MANAGERships open. Best $1,000 Death, $7.50 weekly Accident Benefit Policy. Cost $1.00 per yr., including two valuable free premiums. Agency Mgr., Room 907, 277 Bway, N. Y. C.

SALESMEN—GREAT OPPORTUNITY. MAKE money selling our attractive novelties, which appeal to all classes of trade. Several new articles. Liberal com. Write. Metal Specialties Mfg. Co., 427 Randolph St., Chicago.

WANTED—A MANUFACTURER'S LOCAL representative. Must have some salesmanship ability and consider his services worth a good salary. An unusual opportunity for the right man. Address, General Manager, American Aluminum Manufacturing Company, Dept. 51, Lemont, Ill.

YOUNG, ACTIVE, ENERGETIC MEN, AND men of acquaintance are offered a good opportunity in New York City. Address Jas. H. Griffith, 225 Fifth Ave., N. Y., Room 201.

OUR SALESMEN MAKE BIG MONEY SELLing our St. Augustine, Florida, lots (St. Augustine, the most famous winter resort in the world). Anybody can sell them. Particulars and free literature. Highland Park Realty & Invest Co. (Owners), Liggett Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

SALESMEN: BEST ACCIDENT HEALTH policy. Old line, $1000 death; $5 weekly, $100 emergency. Costs $2.00 yearly. Sesl wallet free. Liberal commission. German Registry Co., 26 N. 7th St., St. Louis, Mo.

INCOME INSURANCE: SOMETHING NEW. Liberal low cost accident-health policy issued by strong old line stock company to men or women, all occupations, ages 16 to 70, pays $5,000 death, $25 weekly indemnity. Annual cost $10, including patent identification-pocketbook, endorsed and accepted by banks and hotels. Liberal com. Chas. A. White & Co., Mgrs., 131 LaSalle St., Chicago.

SILVEX 10-SECOND SILVER CLEANER; BEST side line in the world for salesmen calling on hotel, restaurant, grocery, drug, and jewelry trade. No old style rub polish; new method. "Just dip—then rinse." Big seller; liberal terms. The Silvex Co., Chicago.

WANTED BY CHICAGO MANUFACTURER, a capable salesman or sales agent in each of several important unassigned territories to push the sale of a high-class patented specialty. We want to hear from applicants who possess good personal selling ability and who can also supervise and get successful results from first-class salesmen and sub-agents. An exceptional opportunity for a few men who have the right kind of push and ability. Give full particulars concerning yourself first letter. The Progress Co., 510 Rand-McNally Bldg., Chicago.

LIVE WIRE SOLICITORS FOR RAPID SELLing Christmas specialty. Up-to-date line. Sells to the best people everywhere, also business houses. Unlimited demand; big profits. Line both staple and novel; no competition. Write for our special holiday offer. Sanitax Company, 2335 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.

PATENTS

PATENTS AND TRADE-MARKS PROCURED. Our Hand-Book for Inventors and Manufacturers mailed on request. Patent and Trade-Mark Causes. Beeler & Robb, Patent Lawyers, 74-76 McGill Bldg., Washington, D. C.

MASON, FENWICK & LAWRENCE, PATENT Lawyers. 604 F St., Washington, D. C. Established 49 years. Best references. Careful work. Terms moderate. Booklet and advice Free.

PATENTS SECURED. INVENTOR'S POCKET Companion free. Send description for free opinion as to patentability. W. N. Roach, Jr., Metzerott Building, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS. BOOKS FREE. RATES REASONable. Highest references. Best services. I procure patents that protect. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 612 F Street, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS THAT PROTECT. OUR THREE books for Inventors mailed on receipt of six cents stamps. R. S. & A. B. Lacey, Dept. 51, Washington, D. C. Estab. 1869.

PATENTS THAT PAY. PROTECT YOUR Idea! 2 Books free: "Fortunes in Patents—What and How to Invent"; 61-page Guide Book. Free search of the Pat. Off. records. E. E. Vrooman, 852 F St., Washington, D. C.

SOUTHERN STAMPING AND MFG. CO. Manufacturers of special and patented articles. R. C., Nashville, Tenn.

THERE IS MONEY IN SOUND, PROTECTIVE Patents. J. B. Cralle & Co., Patent Attys., Cralle Bldg., Washington, D. C., procure them on good inventions, 25 years' experience. Write for free book.

PATENT YOUR IDEAS. $8,500 FOR ONE invention. Book, "How to Obtain a Patent" and "What to Invent" sent free. Send rough sketch for free report as to patentability. Patents advertised for sale at our expense in fourteen Manufacturers' Journals. Patent obtained or Fee returned. Chandlee & Chandlee, Patent Att'ys. Established 16 Years. 963 F. Street, Washington, D. C.

CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS

MAKES EXPERT STENOGRAPHERS. PERnin Shorthand is simplest, rapid, most legible. No shading; no positions. Quickly learned by mail. Text-book on approval. Write for plan 16. Pernin Institute, Detroit.

CENSUS AND OTHER GOVERNMENT POSItions—Exams. held soon every State. Cir. 33-40, giving full particulars—salaries, positions, dates of examinations, sample questions, previously used, etc., sent free by National Corres. Inst., 33-40 2nd Nat'l Bank Bldg., Washington, D.C.

AUTOGRAPH LETTERS

AUTOGRAPH LETTERS OF CELEBRITIES Bought and Sold. Send for price lists. Walter R. Benjamin, 225 Fifth Avenue, New York. Pub. "The Collector," $1 a year.

LEGAL

HAVE YOU MADE YOUR WILL? YOU can do it yourself. Don't let strangers take all you have; remember the loved ones. Send 25 cents today, stamps or silver, for Will Form and Sample Will properly made out, simple directions. Other legal forms. N. Y. Law Blank Co., 150 Nassau Street, New York City.

PRINTING and STATIONERY

STATIONERY FOR PROFESSIONAL PEOPLE —Letterheads, Envelopes, etc., for lawyers, physicians, dentists. Finest quality new Engravureprint process at about one-half the price of ordinary printing. Portfolio of samples and price-list sent free upon request. Eugene Smith Company, 147 Fox Street, Aurora, Ill.

AUTOMOBILES and SUNDRIES

COLD FEET? BUY THE "SHO-FUR" AUTORobe. Has earlaps for the feet—yet perfect freedom to operate levers. Write for booklet. Pat'd Nov. 3, '08. Burlington Blanket Co., Burlington, Wis., U. S. A.

PHOTOGRAPHY

EXPERT PHOTO.-FINISHING PROMPTLY by mail. Satisfactory work guaranteed. Courteous service. Film and prints returned postpaid. Enlarging a specialty. Fresh film mailed promptly, postpaid, upon receipt of catalogue prices. Write for sample print and prices. Robt. C. Johnston, 12 No. Main St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

WE MAKE 8x10 BROMIDE ENLARGEMENT for 25c., 5 for $1, or one 11x14 for 50c., 5 for $2, from any size film or plate negative.—Work guaranteed. Send us trial order. F. T. King & Co., 23 C. Bromfield St., Boston.

Write a postal now for book of styles and prices, or see them at your dealers.



(Patented) Get the Genuine. Name on seat.

STRONG CHILDREN —bright eyes—rosy cheeks—rugged, healthy bodies—all can be had if you get your child an **IRISH MAIL** —the popular children's car. Endorsed by physicians—keeps children out in the fresh air. *Genuine Irish Mail has large name on seat. Don't be imposed upon by substitutes. Look for the name.* At all up-to-date dealers or write to us for book of styles and prices. HILL STANDARD MFG. CO., 949 Irish Mail Ave., Anderson, Indiana. *Makers of "Hoosier Express" and "Silent Partner" Boys' Wagons.*

WE BUY **FURS AND HIDES**



10 to 50% more money for you to ship Raw Furs, Horse and Cattle Hides to us than to sell at home. Write for Price List, market report, shipping tags.

$10,000 BOOK **Hunters' and Trappers' Guide**

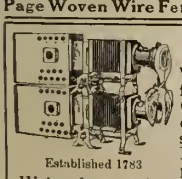
Best thing on the subject ever written—Illustrating all Fur Animals. Leather bound, 450 pages. Price $2.00. To Hide and Fur Shippers, $1.25. Write today.

ANDERSCH BROS., Dept. 13, Minneapolis, Minn.

A Sample of Page Fence FREE!

Send for an actual sample of the world-famous Page Woven Wire Fence. See the Basic Open Hearth Page Wire—the strongest fence wire in existence! See the wonderful Page Knot—*the knot that can't come off!* Get a Free copy of the Quarter-Centennial Catalog of Page Fence, explaining its amazing durability, elasticity and economy. Just a postal. Address (3)

Page Woven Wire Fence Co., Box 210H, Adrian, Mich.



Established 1783

STEREOPTICONS With approved equipment for the Lecture Hall, School, Church and Lodge. Views covering all subjects for instruction and amusement. Profits assured in giving public entertainments. Write for catalogue.

McALLISTER MFG. OPTICIANS, Dept. 20, 49 Nassau St., New York

JUDSON Freight Forwarding Co. REDUCED RATES on household goods to all Western points. 443 Marquette Building Chicago; 1501 Wright Building, St. Louis; 736 Old South Building, Boston; 206 Pacific Building, San Francisco; 200 Central Building, Los Angeles.



TYPEWRITERS ALL MAKES All Standard Machines SOLD OR RENTED ANYWHERE at ¼ to ½ Mfrs. Prices allowing rental to apply on price. Shipped with privilege of examination. Write for catalog "M." Typewriter Emporium, 92-94 Lake St., Chicago

STAMPS FREE 100 diff. foreign from 20 countries free. Ptg. and mail'g 3c. Large album 15c, 1000 hinges 8c. We buy stamps. Quaker Stamp Co., Toledo, O.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Editorial Bulletin

Saturday, November 6, 1909

¶ In our next week's issue we shall publish by far the most important material thus far given to the public about the Department of the Interior. The significance of these facts lies partly in the enormous amount of wealth involved. When we consider that the lands in Alaska, for which the Cunninghams and Guggenheims are reaching out, have been estimated as being worth three and a half billion dollars or more, through their great mineral wealth, that side of the question becomes impressive. Laws were passed, of which the intention was to prevent this vast amount of wealth from being seized ahead of occupation by a few great capitalists. The purpose of these laws was to allow ordinary citizens of the United States to share in the advantages which should come from the development of this new country. Mr. Glavis's article will show, among many other things, the effort made by Mr. Ballinger to have these laws so changed that the whole country could be monopolized by a few great exploiters. More than that, it will show conclusively that the Secretary of the Interior has not been willing to wait for a change of law, but has busied himself actively and illegally to help these exploiters beat the present law.

¶ These coal lands belong to the Government—in other words, to the people as a whole. Under the laws which secured a homestead to each citizen, provided that citizen did certain things as an evidence of his intention to become an actual settler, the Government donated him one hundred and sixty acres of land. The homestead law was passed on the theory that that nation is greatest which supports the greatest number of homes and the fewest tenant-farmers. As with the land, so with the minerals. The Government sought to reward the courage and sacrifice of the pioneer with a fair share of the wealth he discovered. It never at any moment contemplated the idea of a monopoly of these treasures. In time the greed of men centered on the control of these minerals. Nowhere in the West today is the individual secure in the possession of his mineral holdings. If certain powerful interests covet his mine, he knows that he must part with it for their price, or have his railroad and smelter rates raised until he has become submissive. Alaska is a new country—not yet developed sufficiently to encourage the permanent settler. That time will come, however, and when it comes there ought to be some reward, something left, for the men who settle it. Its prizes ought not to be anticipated and divided up among those who already have too much, and who by reason of their wealth are able to employ as attorneys the men who temporarily hold the treasures of this vast domain in trust for all.

¶ There is, however, something more important than the amount of wealth which is to be seized, and that is the reckless immorality with which the head of a great department is willing to work against the interests of the people whom he is supposed to represent. Mr. Glavis gives facts which can be proved, and these facts go much further than to demonstrate that Mr. Ballinger is a grossly unfit man to be entrusted with the great public interests. They demonstrate that he has already taken steps which deserve not only condemnation but punishment.

¶ Mr. Taft is good-natured and trustful. He has been outrageously misled. He is at the parting of the ways. No such opportunity, we believe, since he came into office, has been presented to him for a decisive stand in favor of a square deal. Other questions which have come up to him have been complicated and have presented many sides. This is a sheer proposition of public morality. It is a question of being for the people or against them. It is a question of saying that the laws are intended to work only against the poor man, or that they are intended to give every human being a fair and equal opportunity as far as may be. Do government and the laws exist to increase human inequality, or do they exist as far as possible to limit it?

¶ It is known who Mr. Glavis is. He was the confidential investigator of the Land Office who was thrown out of his position because he was too thorough. His facts have never reached the public. Next week the people of this country will have an opportunity, by a little careful reading, to know precisely what the relations have been between Mr. Ballinger and the Cunningham-Guggenheim crowd. They will know how, in order to help his friends, Mr. Ballinger has gone against the express regulations of his own department. They will realize more fully the degree to which Mr. Ballinger misled the President into extremely essential misstatements of fact. They will have an opportunity to realize the extent to which Mr. Ballinger is willing to go to prevent justice being visited upon a statesman who has been occupied in defrauding the people of the United States.

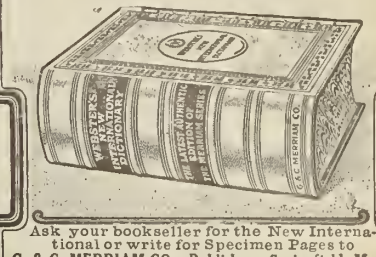
New from Cover to Cover

WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

JUST ISSUED

Editor in Chief, Dr. W. T. Harris, former United States Commissioner of Education. The Webster Tradition Developed by Modern Scientific Lexicography. Key to Literature of Seven Centuries. General Information Practically Doubled. Divided Page: Important Words Above, Less Important Below. Contains More Information of Interest to More People Than Any Other Dictionary.

GET THE BEST



Ask your bookseller for the New International or write for Specimen Pages to G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass. You will do us a favor to mention this magazine.

The Favorite Smoke



of America's discriminating smokers is Spilman Mixture Tobacco. Absolutely unequaled. Made of the world's finest pure tobacco, delicious natural flavor. "Without a bite or a regret." Smoke it and see.

Spilman Mixture SMOKING TOBACCO

Special Offer—If your dealer will not supply you, send his name and dollar bill (at our risk) and receive prepaid 75c can of Spilman Mixture, and 50c kid rubber-lined tobacco pouch. Money back if not satisfied. 1⅝ oz. 40c; 3⅛ oz. 75c; ½ lb. $1.65; 1 lb. $3.30 prepaid. Write for Free booklet "How to Smoke a Pipe."

E. HOFFMAN COMPANY, Mfrs., 174 Madison St., Chicago

Lowest Prices on **Typewriters** *in the United States*

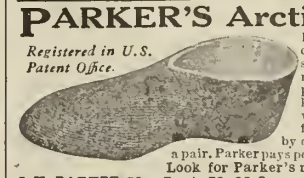


For one-half to two-thirds less than the cost of new machines we sell slightly used typewriters thoroughly rebuilt and guaranteed good as new. Write for catalog of bargain prices. Surprising values in Smith Premiers, Remingtons and Fay Sholes. We ship machines for approval to any point in the U. S. and rent machines anywhere.

ROCKWELL-BARNES COMPANY, 406 Baldwin Bldg., CHICAGO

PARKER'S Arctic Socks

Registered in U.S. Patent Office.



Healthful for bedchamber, bath and sick-room. Worn in rubber boots, absorb perspiration. Made of knitted fabric, lined with soft white wool fleece. Sold in all sizes by dealers or by mail, 25c a pair. Parker pays postage. Catalogue free. Look for Parker's name in every pair.

J. H. PARKER CO., Dept. 72, 25 James St., Malden, Mass.

PATENTS

NEW BOOK FREE This New Book on PATENTS tells How to Obtain a Patent, explains the cost of a patent and gives full particulars of our Special Advantageous Methods of Business.

O'MEARA & BROCK, Pat. Attys., 918 F St., Washington, D. C.

SQUAB BOOK FREE

Mated pair kissing.—Eggs to squabs in 4 weeks



1909

Write for handsome 1909 Free Book, how to make money breeding squabs. Cloth-bound book now 303 pages, 114 illus. It's great. We take subscriptions for the new splendid *National Squab Magazine* (monthly). Specimen copy 10c.

PLYMOUTH ROCK SQUAB CO., 325 Howard St., Melrose, Mass.



"DAEMO" Drawer-Supporters; Nickel or Gold plated (?) 50c, 30c. Sock Supporters; (?) 10c, 20c. Tie-clamps; 5c, 10c. Shield-clamps for WOMEN; (4) 15c, 25c. Won't rust, slip, let go, weaken or irritate; durable. At dealers or postpaid. Circular free. Agents wanted.



S. D. CLAMP CO., Dept. L. Met. Bldg., New York City



Convert Your Bicycle into a Motor-Cycle using our Attachable Outfit. Fits any wheel. Also Marine and Stationary Motors and Castings. Stamp for catalog.

Steffey Mfg. Co., 2940 Girard Ave. Phila., Pa.



PRINT Your Own Cards, circulars, book, newspaper. Press $5. Larger $18. Rotary $60. Save money. Print for others, big profit. All easy, rules sent. Write factory for press catalog, TYPE, paper, &c.

THE PRESS CO., Meriden, Conn.

IS YOUR RAZOR DULL?

RAZORINE rubbed on strop will keep it sharper than ever before! We grind and hone all razors mailed to us free of charge if Razorine fails. 15c at drug and hardware stores or by mail.

RAZORINE CO., 85K Franklin Street, NEW YORK

LOTS OF FUN FOR A DIME



Ventriloquists Double Throat Fits roof of mouth, always invisible; greatest thing yet. Astonish and mystify your friends. Neigh like a horse; whine like a puppy; sing like a canary and imitate birds and beasts of field and forest. LOADS OF FUN Wonderful invention. Thousands sold. Price only ten cents; 4 for 25 cents or 12 for 50 cents.

Double Throat Co., Dept. 26, Frenchtown, N. J.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED. Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free. VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., Washington, D. C.

Class and Fraternity Pin Jeweler

Loving Cups, Badges, Rings and Watch Fobs. Send for my free illustrated 1910 catalog.

FREDERICK T. WIDMER, 30 West Street, Boston

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

The Kikuyu and the Camera



Mr. Dugmore explaining the secrets of photography to African dancers

IN HIS *long marches across East Africa, Collier's photographer was regarded as a traveling showman by the natives. "Nearly everything we carried," he says, "was new to these unspoiled people, and their childlike pleasure in seeing these novelties was refreshing. Our most interesting exhibits were a small mirror and the reflex camera. Of these they never tired. It was interesting to see how well they behaved—no matter how anxious they were to see anything, they never crowded or pushed. Each would take his turn. We were greatly surprised at their intelligence in looking at pictures. Even a negative they would understand better than most white people do, recognizing instantly the members of a group. In handling prints they were most careful, never smearing them."*

COPYRIGHT 1909 BY P. F. COLLIER & SON

SEE PAGE 18 (IN THE AFRICAN ZOO)

Collier's

The National Weekly

P. F. COLLIER & SON, *Publishers*

Robert J. Collier, 416–430 West Thirteenth Street

NEW YORK

November 6, 1909

Assassination

THE LATE JOHN HAY was not addicted to many sweeping statements, but one belief which he expressed time and again was that assassination never helped forward the cause in which it was committed. It defeats its ends. The murder of LINCOLN did more to check the development of the South, and to increase her difficulties, than any other event. The anarchist who killed MCKINLEY merely strengthened the conservative feelings of the world, and to that extent postponed the changes which he sought. Prince ITO was killed in Manchuria because he had been at the head of the Korean Government, and because Japan's methods in Korea had been drastic. Instead of being an apostle of severity, however, Prince ITO himself constantly stood for modern, gentle, and conciliatory methods, at least as compared with his countrymen in general. When he was picked out, therefore, the folly of assassination received a flagrant illustration. The murderous Korean was undoubtedly filled with motives entirely patriotic. ITO likewise had been a patriot all his life—enlightened also. He was the victim of large, unreasonable forces, which often seem to lie beyond the control of man. Just as the assassination of ITO is likely to increase Japanese severity in Korea, and thereby undo its purpose, so did the execution of FERRER stimulate liberal feeling over Europe, and thereby accomplish the opposite of what the Spanish Government intended.

Partly News

HIGH POLITICIANS act with shrewdness, and leading financiers are still more careful. The following outline may serve as diet to intellectual appetites:

Mr. CRANE was selected by the President on the recommendation of a man as unpopular with professional politicians as Mr. CRANE is himself.

It was received with disfavor by both of the Senators from Illinois.

Mr. TAFT expressed the wish for unconventional candor on the Ambassador's part, along the lines of his own Shanghai speech.

The most daring speech made by Mr. CRANE, the one in which he spoke of hold-up finance, *was expressly approved at the time by the Secretary of State.*

Mr. CRANE endeavored repeatedly to obtain instructions from the Secretary, or any of his assistants. Finally, in despair, he telephoned to the Secretary that he would be compelled to leave without even passports. The Secretary assured him that no instructions were needed, and that if any suggestions occurred to the Department they would be sent to San Francisco.

On Saturday afternoon before Mr. CRANE was to sail a certain gentleman called at Valley Forge. He was the partner of one of the leading financiers in the world—a financier who had a large part in the Chinese loan. *Mr. Knox's telegram was sent on the following day.* It stated a reason so frivolous that scarcely anybody has taken it seriously.

One of the leading authorities on diplomacy in this country has stated that this pretext was ridiculous. Everything that was in the Chicago article had been published before; nobody paid any attention to it; and Mr. CRANE'S name did not appear.

Another of the leading authorities on diplomacy in this country has stated that Mr. KNOX proved beyond doubt his unfitness for the post he holds.

The newspaper organ of the great financier referred to received Mr. KNOX'S rebuke to Mr. CRANE with a howl of delight. It stated gleefully that at last we had a Secretary of State who was his own master. It meant, perhaps, not exactly his own master, but, if dominated, not by the President of the United States.

India

WILL ENGLAND EVER SUCCEED in finding a mode of government which will satisfy India and be safe for the British Empire? There are few propositions on this subject that can be safely made. Probably the present amount of taxation of India for her defense by England will have to be reduced. Another likely move is to abandon large areas to self-government wherever that step can be taken without general disorder. England has done much in India to promote peace, protection of property, reclamation of waste lands, building of roads; but one result of these measures is a very rapid increase of population (over two million a year) and a consequent pressure on subsistence, so that famines are caused by reasons different from the ones that formerly caused them, and old MALTHUS laughs in his grave.

Law and the Mule

PENNSYLVANIA has a famous accomplishment known as "the mule decision." It was handed down by the Supreme Court in 1889 in defense of a railroad. The following quotation contains the gist of it:

> "The remaining assignments raise a more serious question. The defendant company was sued to recover damages for the loss of the plaintiff's mule. The mule was killed upon the track by one of the defendant's locomotives. It was loose, and, for the purposes of this case, must be regarded as straying upon the track. The alleged negligence of the company consisted in not ringing the bell or sounding the whistle as the engine approached the crossing near which the mule was killed. If it was the duty of the engineer to blow the whistle as notice to the mule, I do not see why the mule should not be held to the rule: 'Stop, look, and listen.'"

Such reasoning teaches us something of judges, mules, destiny, and many near and far off things. It gives us a broader view, not only of Pennsylvania and of law, but of the animal kingdom, reason, and life in its mysterious reaches.

Pegging Away

A WELL-MEANING FRIEND grows captious because we insist there was error in the statement that the Supreme Court of California and the San Francisco Gas and Electric Company had both discredited HARRY ORCHARD'S confession. He thinks our action sets us down as unfair to the Western miners. We seldom expect our views to be followed patiently; probably they are not worth a strained attention; but our opinion has always been that ORCHARD'S testimony did not discredit the Western Federation as a body. The Western miner as a rule is one of the best of citizens. There has been a studied effort among those opposed to unions to create a popular sentiment unfriendly to the miners' organization.

Serious

THE PACIFIC OCEAN offers no obstacle to the law of nature by which the course of empire continues to take its way westward. The University of Wisconsin baseball team after traveling to Japan, at the invitation of a Japanese university, was beaten three times by the University of Keio, in its attempt to teach Occidental athletics to the humble Oriental. Between losing the Philippines and losing the baseball championship to Japan there is little doubt which of the alternatives the American public would choose.

The Last Resort

WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS, the anti-suffragist assures us that men will not marry the voting type of woman. This ought to settle it, but it doesn't, perhaps because when it comes to marrying there doesn't seem to be any goose of either sex so gray, so gaunt, or so unprepossessing but that it sooner or later finds its mate. (At this point, lest the cry Nature-faker be raised, it must be stated that the wild goose has one mate and one only; failing that, it remains single.) But it is not often that the advisers of women go as far as the editor of the Los Angeles "Times" when he says:

> "The women whom men seek for wives, those who are revered as mothers, those whose brothers are proud of them, are of this type. Fiction tries to portray life as it is. In poem or in story the women who get husbands are those like Desdemona, Ophelia, Cordelia: like Rebekah and Amy Robsart, and not those of the Becky Sharp type. Becky would have made a fine leader of suffragettes."

Let us consider these heroines of fiction. Desdemona married a colored person to whom she made violent love; Othello tells us that "Upon that hint I spake," and the only alternative would have been to take to his heels. Ophelia did not marry the object of her affections; instead she was directed to get her to a nunnery, and, having lost her mind, went to a watery grave. Cordelia met a sad end and Amy Robsart was murdered. If the Rebekah referred to is the Rebecca best known to readers of fiction, the object of the affections of the Knight Templar, who wasted her sweetness over Ivanhoe in vain, a somewhat hazy remembrance would suggest that a woman willing to fling herself from the battlements to certain death, rather than accept a man, handsome, powerful, and rich, shows strongly suffragetic symptoms. If she were a true type of that ancient "womanly woman" that we have heard so much about, she would infinitely have preferred anybody to nobody. But the idea that Becky Sharp remained a drug on the market while all these other ladies were led to the altar is new. The editor should take

down his dog-eared copy of "Vanity Fair" and reread it just once more for luck. The trouble—one of 'em—with Becky was all the other way about. The doddering elder Crawley was an easy victim; Rawdon truly loved her; poor little Amelia might have sued her for alienating handsome George Osborne's affections, and the Marquis of Steyne was not only willing to provide her with a carriage, but to trot after it. Dobbin was about the one lone man able to stand out against her attractions. Becky would never have made a suffragist, let alone a suffragette; it is too much like work.

Advertising

AMONG THE STEPS of progress to be recorded in our young national career are the increased honesty and diminished dishonesty of commercial advertising. The change is perhaps most noticeable in that hybrid and amphibious trade of "dry-goods." The public is now quite used to seeing the sale of such wares announced in fairly plain terms, without spurious allurements of euphuism or eulogy, whereas twenty or thirty years ago lying was thought to be a matter of common-sense by shopkeepers who advertised. Of course all advertising has a commercial basis, whether it makes known a railway time-table or a school course, a brand of whisky or a church service. Meanwhile, the pleasing improvement in "dry-goods" advertising has reached the remarkable degree of at least one merchant setting forth the relative advantages and disadvantages of two articles offered to the public. This Brutus of business says, concerning one kind of raincoat, that it is "not absolutely water-tight," though "proof against any ordinary shower." The other kind, he tells you, "is water-tight," but, since the body's heat and moisture do not escape. this accumulation or secretion "dampens the inside of the coat, besides making the wearer uncomfortably hot." Is it not rather a new thing for a trader to pay money to a newspaper for telling the public the defects of things he wants to sell?

Washerwomen

NOT SO MANY YEARS AGO a private bank in Salt Lake City failed, and there was lost in the crash the savings of some hundreds of washerwomen and foreign converts of the Mormon Church. The books showed that the bank had been insolvent for ten years and that in the meantime the cashier and owner had lived from its deposits. When a committee of the next Legislature sought to strangle a measure intended to extend the jurisdiction of the State Bank Examiner to include private banks, and a reporter published the names of the offending committeemen, it was not they who rose in resultant wrath, but a certain rich man, who in a local way handles the money of a great smelting company, a great railroad system, and much tithing of the Mormon Church. And what he said was that the half-crazy washerwomen who were fools enough to deposit in the Schettler bank were people unfit to have savings and deserved all they had received and more.

Business and Humanity

WHAT IS DONE is always more interesting than what still remains impossible. The latest bulletin of the Woman's Department of the National Civic Federation gives stimulating examples of the growth of intelligence and humanity among employers. In New York, which is the city with which this report deals, decided encouragement was observed, in various factories, in cleanness, ventilation, filtration, and guarding of machinery. One story tells of a case where the company maintained that certain toilet improvements were impossible because of the class of people employed. The wife of the president investigated for herself, and found the improvement would be made possible by better supervision and janitor service. On this earth no work is of more immediate human value than what lies open to the wives of men who are large employers, or even small employers. Some of the best conditions described in this report were in a factory containing 1,400 operatives, and some in a factory containing 150. Nor does a woman need to be an employer's wife to do her part. By joining the Federation she can readily equip herself with sufficient information to make her at least a factor in the growth of right opinion.

Kindness

THE MISS GAZZAM who has been filling the newspapers with her name, because she has been active in breaking up a family by the reckless use of her personal charms, is the same Miss GAZZAM whose energetic performances in the cause of antivivisection were described in the issue of this weekly for December 26, 1908.

An Unpublished Issue

FOR SOME WEEKS PEOPLE with correspondents in England have been hearing that the Government must "go to the country soon with the budget," or "LLOYD-GEORGE'S budget," or "the socialistic budget," or "LLOYD-GEORGE'S socialistic budget"—as the various changes ring. The same might be inferred from our own press, whose main source of information is the London dailies. But all the time there are things written and said and done that are not stated even in the most candid or inquisitive newspapers—for example: the full import of such a sentence as the following, in a letter from a lady whose baronet cousin, head of an old land-owning "county family," sits on the administration side in the Commons. "—— does well politically," she writes; "I believe he is very lukewarm. The Government is becoming more and more unpopular with our class, and I do not think will stay in very long," because of the inevitable "socialistic budget," with its impliable contingencies, connotations, and consequences. These may be summed up as the eventual displacement of "our class" from the conductorship of public affairs, and their substitution by persons whom themselves would denominate "bounders." In private places—not in public pages, oh no, never there!—at clubs and country houses, in billiard-room and boudoir, the indignant protest now constantly passes: "I say, you know, look here, one doesn't want the country governed by a lot of bounders, doe one?" Or else: "You couldn't expect a man to sit in Parliament among a lot of bounders, you know." That, then, will be an unpublished issue at the next general election—whether the House of Commons is in the future to be composed chiefly of "gentlemen" or "bounders." Broadly interpreted, the question would appear: Is Government to lose its traditional character of a *fashionable pursuit?* One should recollect that England's Parliament is in our sense an aristocratic body, that it is unpaid, that it consists principally of men not obliged to work, that the House of Commons has often been styled "the best club in London," and that at least three-quarters of its members are individuals who might associate on a familiar footing with the BELMONTS or ASTORS or WHITNEYS or VANDERBILTS or MACKAYS, with Ambassador REID or Senator LODGE or Cardinal GIBBONS or Mr. PIERPONT MORGAN.

Collier's and the Naval Academy Team

IN THE OUTDOOR AMERICA DEPARTMENT of COLLIER'S for September 11 there appeared a paragraph signed by CASPAR WHITNEY which severely censured the Naval Academy Rifle Team for using rifles in which the bolt-stops had been altered. Mr. WHITNEY assumed that the officers in charge of the national matches at Camp Perry had not been informed of this violation of the rules and consequently denounced the action of the midshipmen as dishonorable and meriting expulsion. It now appears that their coach, Lieutenant HILARY WILLIAMS, U. S. N., *before the rapid-fire stage of the match began*, informed the Executive Officer of the alterations made in his rifles, and was assured by the Executive that they were in proper condition. Inasmuch as the coach and the members of the Naval Academy team, midshipmen H. W. HOSFORD, F. BRADLEY, A. H. RUHL, E. K. LANG, E. B. GIBSON, H. O. ROESCH, M. S. BROWN, H. E. SAUNDERS, J. H. BIRDSALL, R. B. SIMONS, R. H. HAWKINS, R. S. PARR, L. ST. L. PAMPERIN, A. G. ZIMERMANN, H. T. BARTLETT, O. W. LEIDEL, R. K. AWTREY, O. C. BADGER, G. E. THOMAS (all U. S. N.), were unjustly criticized by Mr. WHITNEY, COLLIER'S desires publicly to offer them apology. COLLIER'S especially regrets having printed anything derogatory to the Naval Academy, for we have nothing but the warmest admiration for the Navy and its personnel. We believe that Mr. WHITNEY'S zeal for strict adherence to "the rules of the game" is in the best interest of all sport, but we deplore equally with him the fact that he should, through misinformation, have cast an undeserved reflection upon an honorable body of young men, members of an institution which since its foundation has added luster to the history of the Navy.

Progress

WHEN BROWNING'S "Pippa Passes" is used as a moving-picture play, and when the Biblical stories are liberally employed, and the Odyssey is presented, it is difficult to be pessimistic about the possible influence of the cheap drama. Popular business enterprises which once pictured only crime now rely on history and poetry.

Mystery

WONDER IS ABOUT US EVERYWHERE. Psychic influence plays a larger part in our studies every day. Which is the more incredible, coincidence or some unknown mode of communication, it is often hard to say. Here is an instance—from the "Evening Journal" of New York:

> "Mr. A. H. M., who lives in East Second Street, New York City, sends a postal-card with this written on it:
>
> "'I, as a reader of the "Journal," would like to ask a question, and that is:
>
> "'Where does a person go after he is dead? Is it true that there is another world, as Jews and other nationalities believe? Kindly answer through your paper.'"

Now observe this from the "Evening American" of Chicago, a thousand miles away, printed just one day later:

> "Mr. A. H. M., who lives in Kenmore Avenue, Chicago, sends a postal-card with this written on it:
>
> "'I, as a reader of the "American," would like to ask a question, and that is, where does a person go,'" etc.,

the rest of the question being identical. Moreover, *the answer is the same.* We have, then, as data, an A. H. M. in New York, with street mentioned; an A. H. M. in Chicago, with street mentioned; each inspired within twenty-four hours with the same question, in the same words; in each case the newspaper answering in precisely identical terms. When the further detail is added, that both newspapers belong to Mr. HEARST, the difficulty of choosing between mental telepathy and most dramatic coincidence becomes so great that we refer the case to the American Society for Psychical Research.

What the World Is Doing

A Record of Current Events

International Items

PRINCE ITO was assassinated at Harbin, Manchuria, on October 26. The murder was done by a Korean fanatic. As president of the Privy Council of Japan, the Prince had journeyed from Tokyo.

During his visit in Harbin, he was to deal with the concessions granted by China to Japan, including the administration of the Manchurian railways and the policing of towns in the railway zone. Further, he was to confer with the Russian Minister of Finance, M. Kokovtzeff.

Prince Ito had twice been Prime Minister of Japan and four times a member of the Cabinet. He framed the imperial constitution which placed Japan among the great Powers. And by his ideas, too, he was influential in swinging his nation from feudal power to a modern civilized state. He carried his country through the Chinese war, and helped to arrange the treaty of peace with Li Hung Chang. He had been resident general in Korea, and in that office had stirred the hatreds which finally ended him. As a matter of fact, Ito personally was kindly and lenient, and he was not in full sympathy with Japan's severity and iron-handed policy. He leaned back and away from their strictness as far as was consistent with an official. From the standpoint of the Koreans, it is one more misdirected assassination. The wrong man was shot down.

Two more rulers have gotten together. The Czar of Russia and the King of Italy met at Racconi on October 23. There were no hostile demonstrations.

Sir Thomas Lipton, maker of tea and yachts, is in this country to arrange for another yacht race to be held in 1911. He is said to wish a modification of the present racing rules. "The present international regatta rules, as framed in this country, would require me to build a 'freak' boat, to cross the Atlantic in it, and then race against a boat constructed not along sea-going lines, but only for speed."

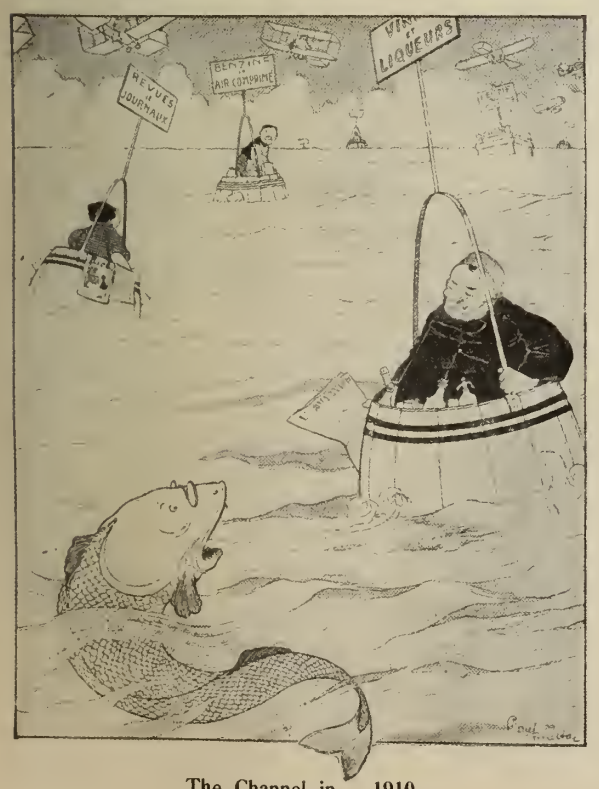
With the last spadeful tossed up at sunset of Saturday, October 23, just half of the American excavation work is done on the Panama Canal. The French lifted out 85,000,000 cubic yards; the Americans have dug 87,000,000 cubic yards; and there are 87,000,000 cubic yards to come. The French were at work eighteen years; the Americans five and a half years.

In Memoriam

RUFUS W. PECKHAM, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, died on October 24. He was seventy-one years old and had been on the Supreme bench since 1895, being appointed by Grover Cleveland.

Several of his decisions attracted public attention. Such was that in the case against the Trans-Missouri Freight Association, when he held that a combination between railroads to fix rates was in violation of the Federal statutes against trusts and monopolies.

When the insurance evils were exposed in New York in 1905, Justice Peckham resigned from the Board of Trustees of the Mutual Life Insurance Company.



The Channel in 1910

(From "Le Rire" of Paris)

Since Mr. Latham fell into the Channel in his attempt to cross from France to England, it has seemed to the French humorists that the future might possibly call for dispensers of comfort to aviators of the future

Associate Justice Harlan has called him "one of the ablest jurists that ever sat on the American bench." His death leaves only two Democrats on the Supreme bench.

Patrick H. McCarren, a Democrat and State Senator from Brooklyn, died on October 23.

Rear-Admiral Henry Erben, retired, died at the age of seventy-seven years on October 23. He had run the Confederate batteries with Farragut, had fought at Baton Rouge and Fort Pillow, and later commanded the European station.

The "Chicago" Laboratory

"CHICAGO" is the new laboratory study to be made a part of the prescribed course of the eighth grade in all the public schools of the Illinois metropolis. Mrs. Ella Flagg Young, the new city superintendent of schools, who was recognized as a conservative teacher of the "old school" and not in sympathy with many modern pedagogic fads, is responsible for the innovation. Because comparatively few of our citizens ever go beyond the primary school this course is offered before the high school is reached.

"Few of us know much about Chicago," said Mrs. Young. "We know the blocks around our houses and the cars and elevated trains that take us downtown, but of the real creative, constructive Chicago many know nothing."

Once a week, using the laboratory method, the children will be taken through some of the great industrial plants while in full operation; they will be shown the institutes, libraries, drainage canals, shipping interests, Hull House, fire and police departments, railroad operations, public parks and playgrounds, and even the inner workings of the City Hall, so far as they are permitted to observe them. Mrs. Young believes that the surest way to correct those things in the City Hall that they will not be able to see is to build up a better appreciation of the city and its importance.

Tom Johnson in Retrospect

THE fight of Tom L. Johnson against Herman C. Baehr, the Republican, for Mayor of Cleveland has made a brisk campaign with constantly shifting odds offered by civic bettors. What Johnson has done in the traction situation has been in bitter dispute, and, as the result of what he did, the town was long in mental and physical confusion.

Thus, a writer in the "Outlook" says: "It is clear that he was willing to use the street railways as pawns in the political game. If, as Mr. Johnson asserts, he is a sincere advocate of municipal ownership, he certainly took the poorest method in the world of showing his fealty."

But other gentler phases of his administration exist. Aside from this one picturesque struggle, Tom Johnson has been a real Mayor. When he first went into office the city parks were merely restricted lawns to please the eye of the populace who drove through them in stylish equipages. Mayor Johnson had all the "Keep Off the Grass" signs gathered and piled in the City Hall park. He then invited the boys of the city to a big bonfire-fest. The bonfire was a success, and so are the parks now. Mayor Johnson forced the price of gas down from $1 to 75 cents, and brought natural gas from West Virginia for 35 cents a thousand. He doubled the mileage of good pavement in Cleveland. He fathered a group of model municipal buildings. He carried the water intake five miles further out into the lake and handled the city sewage with less danger of contamination. He built public baths and furnished free baths in the tenement districts winter and summer. He got the consent of owners of vacant property and established ball grounds for boys in every ward in the city.

He obtained agreements with the merchants to join with the city in paying for lights, and made the downtown parts of Superior, Euclid, and Prospect Avenues among the best lighted business streets in the country. He established a city system for gathering garbage, ashes, tin cans, and all refuse to keep the alleys clean, and made the garbage-reduction plan pay most of the expense. His department of charities and corrections is the model studied by cities, large and small, all over the country. Judge McCune of Kansas City, Judge Lindsey of Denver, and others who deal with boys and try to help them have visited Cleveland to study the boys' farm at Boyville, south of the city.

Out of the Mouth of Boys

JUDGE BEN B. LINDSEY in the November "Everybody's" tells how when his juvenile bills were held up, he called a public hearing and investigation of conditions in the jails. Governor Peabody, Mayor Wright, fifteen ministers, the Police Board, and some of the City Council were invited to be present.

His enemies saw to it that the subpœnas for his boy witnesses were not served. Mickey, "the worst kid in town," collected twenty boys for him in time for the hearing. The gem of his collection was Skinny, a lad in his teens, who had been in jail twenty-two times. The boys told their story to the assembled city fathers. "And the things they told would raise your hair."

"The boys came and came, till at last a Catholic priest, Father O'Ryan, cried out: 'My God! I have had enough!' Governor Peabody said hoarsely: 'I never knew there was such immorality *in the world!*' Some one else put in: 'It's awful—awful!' in a half groan.

"'Gentlemen,' I said, 'there have been over two thousand Denver boys put through those jails and those conditions in the last five years. Do you think it should go on any longer?'

"By the end of the week our juvenile court bills were passed by the Legislature and made law in Colorado."

Seeing America

HERE is the week of a President en route. It represents Executive activity October 17-24.

Sunday—Reception by church bells. Twelve belfries of San Antonio ring him in after a day across the sand-hills of southern Texas.

Monday—Knocks the excrescence off a memorial corner-stone with a mason's hammer; and reviews ten thousand school children.

Tuesday—A sunset. A glorious prairie sunset, one hour long, at Gregory, Texas.

Wednesday—Sees a round-up of stolid steers by cowboys who are feeble with the lasso; he motors sixteen miles and horsebacks four.

Thursday—Eats ice-cream and is beaten at golf in the town of Taft, which gave him a unanimous vote. He tells the farmers that "as a class the farmers are the most contented, the best situated, have the best homes and the best prospects of any class in the community."

Friday—With the mercury at ninety-five degrees, Mr. Taft wears a soft straw hat at Corpus Christi, while Governor Campbell and the reception committee are topped with high silk hats. The President defends the railways and pleads for waterways.

Saturday—Rounds out his eighth day in the ample State of Texas—"the only doubt I have is whether the Union is not a part of Texas." Speaking on the State Fair Grounds at Dallas, at the cross-roads in Houston to "ten acres of people," to the Prairie View Colored State Normal School, to the Agricultural and Mechanical College, and to the town of Beeville.

Sassing Texas

IN A STATE full of gallant radicals, and a State apt to restrictive legislation, Mr. Taft on October 22 spoke friendly words for struggling railroads. It was at Corpus Christi, Texas, that he described how people will rush, thirty thousand of them in a county, to vote bonds for a railroad. Then the railroad, so cordially invited, steps in, hangs up its hat and feels at home. But soon it finds itself friendless and an alien with no social acquaintance except the local counsel.

The good people proceed to legislate, and ladle out injustice to that suffering railroad till it can't give proper accommodations. It is driven into a system of economy that hurts the district. Then is repentance



The Grand Stand of the Future

(From the London "Sketch")

What the World Is Doing: A Record of Current Events



Revering a Doubtful Spot

In spite of the controversy which clouded the function, Sir Herbert Tree—"Beerbohm Tree,"—on October 8 unveiled a Shakespeare memorial tablet on the wall of a brewery in London, to mark the site of the original Globe Theatre. A few days before the ceremony Professor Charles Wallace of the University of Nebraska published his recent discoveries, locating the theater on the opposite side of the street—also now a brewery



Souvenirs from the Jungle

Taking the lioness and zebra skins from the barrels, in which they were shipped in brine, to the Smithsonian Institution, Washington. The examination of these Roosevelt trophies showed their condition to be practically perfect. Seldom, if ever before, have skins packed in the tropics arrived at the institution without deteriorating

swift in the land; and the people realize that the only good policy is a square deal to the railroads, and not to deprive them of reasonable profit on the investment and the initial risk.

Such were the words of Mr. Taft to the men of Texas, while Governor Campbell looked bored.

Mr. Taft in the same speech returned to the subject of waterways, and told again of his belief that the Government should issue bonds to carry on the inland waterways improvements. He said:

"We have invested about $600,000,000 in our waterways, have done every good work with reference to sea harbors, and we have done some excellent work when the work was specified, in helping to make our rivers more navigable; but the trouble with the work has been that it is done largely piecemeal. It has not carried out a theory or a great project with reference to the establishment of a great avenue of transportation, and the time has arrived for changing our policy in that regard."

Cannon Volleyed and Thundered

WITH a laughing oath Speaker Cannon answered his detractors on October 19. He sketched the picture of himself and his elderly enormity as done by his foes.

Then, erect in his native Illinois manhood, he cried out:

"Behold Mr. Cannon, the Beelzebub of Congress. Gaze on this noble, manly form—on me, Beelzebub, on me, the C'zar!"

Fearlessly he pounded the insurgents. He declared that the time had come for the people of the United States to decide whether seven insurgent Senators who called themselves Republicans and twenty members of the House constituted the Republican Party of this country.

Mr. Cannon denounced the charge of a deal with Tammany as a falsehood, and roasted the metropolitan newspapers that assail partisanship with "unfair criticism, falsehood, and denunciation."

He gave a reason for removing Representative Fowler from the Banking and Currency Committee, saying that Mr. Fowler tried to block the will of the majority and that the majority had to put Mr. Fowler to one side.

The Imperial City

WITH a glad rush San Francisco has opened her Portola festival. Its inmost purpose is the same as that of New York's Hudson-Fulton celebration. It is to think back over the town's history and modestly to exploit its present glories.

Mr. Taft had indited a toast which was drunk all over the world at high noon, Pacific time, on October 19. Official and civic organizations in the United States and groups of Americans in foreign countries drank this Presidential toast:

"Since Portola looked through the Golden Gate on the descending sun, San Francisco has twice become the imperial city of the Pacific; first by the energy of a pioneer race and steady growth into the Western metropolis; second, after complete destruction by the greedy flames and in the face of insurmountable obstacles by a regeneration so rapid and complete as to be the wonder of the world. May her future growth be as remarkable as her past, and may her civic righteousness and the individual happiness of her citizens keep pace with it."

The Aftermath of Murder

SPAIN is boiling tempestuously and, every little while, is sure to slop over. On October 21 Spain's Cabinet fell. Premier Maura, who resigned, had shown a strong hand and wise powers of decision during the Barcelona uprisings. But his handling of the Ferrer case proved his undoing. The new Premier is Moret y Prendergast.

Whether the killing of Ferrer was shameful or merely overseverity, it was certainly not expedient. For all the world, and the people at home as well, have denounced the execution.

Is Spain planning to occupy a country at the end of Europe, and under the cover of needing arms and men for the Riff campaign, to make a breach in the Algeciras convention? Such are the charges of some jealous neighbors of Spain. With Tetuan occupied, it is alleged that Gibraltar will be menaced. Both France and England are said to be watching the Riff campaign with acutely sharpened interest.

The See-Saw

WITH unmistakable sincerity Knud Rasmussen, half Eskimo and half Dane, has told in a letter to his wife that he believes in Dr. Cook. He hasn't interviewed the two Eskimos who were with Cook in the disputed area and the contested time; but he has talked with their friends, relatives, and companions. They all bear out the Polar dash story. They tell of the start from Annootok over Ellesmere Land away from shore and out on the Polar Sea ice.

They tell of a journey over the ice field where the sun began to appear, stood high in the sky, and at last did not disappear at all. They tell of the fights with musk-oxen and walrus when ammunition had given out. All along the line, Dr. Cook's story is borne out by the stories current among the Eskimos.

Before the final dash, Knud Rasmussen testifies that the little party was in splendid shape for the troubled journey. They had been feeding on fresh meat instead of pemmican. Rasmussen closes his appeal by saying:

"Personally, I want to express my unreserved admira-

What the World Is Doing: A Record of Current Events

tion for Dr. Cook. A man who with his bare hands has passed a winter at Cape Sparbo, a man who on his feet has taken a walk to Annootok through deep snow, through twisting ice and utter darkness, that man certainly deserves to have been the first at the Pole. His name is Frederick Cook. No one in the world can name him as a swindler."

In answer to the charge of George Kennan that the provisions taken by Dr. Cook were insufficient for the eighty-four days' dash, Dr. Cook asks: "Why omit the fourteen dogs who were killed en route and good for seven hundred pounds of meat?" Dr. Cook says that Mr. Kennan "has starved off and killed our dogs to suit his own argument."

The National Geographic Society of Washington has received the observations and data of Commander Peary in proof of his assertion that he reached the North Pole.

Where the Bananas Come From

THE Nicaraguan revolutionists won their first important fight, since the present uprising started early in October, on the 24th, when they defeated one thousand of President Zelaya's troops and captured two Krupp guns and four hundred rifles. General Juan Estrada, the leader of the present revolution, allows that he has complete control of the Mosquito Coast, and on October 21, when one of his lieutenants left with three hundred men from Bluefields for Monkey Point, the insurgents kindly gave the present dictator three weeks in which to give up the game. Two thousand Nicaraguan exiles were said to be only waiting the opportunity to come over from Costa Rica and join the rebels, and that President Cabrera of Guatemala views the present uprising amiably, if indeed he has not been supporting it with expeditions from Puerto Barrios, is common gossip.

Estrada announced himself provisional president and asked our Government for recognition, which, of course, was not granted. The usage of the United States Government, as the State Department replied to him, has been "to withhold communication with revolutionary parties in foreign countries unless they be in practical control of the machinery of government of the state, administering its laws in an orderly fashion, and in a position to fulfil responsibly all obligations of treaty and international law." This means, apparently, that the revolutionary army must occupy Managua before being recognized. Managua is near the west coast, clear across the mountains from the Mosquito Coast, where the revolutionists have been operating. It is generally believed that our Government would not view the removal of Zelaya from the Central American situation with any very piercing regret. He has been an embarrassing factor for some years.

Nicaragua lost a great chance when it was decided to dig the canal through Panama instead of by the route considered in our treaty of 1867 with Nicaragua. They raise extremely good coffee down there, and sugar, rubber, and valuable woods, but probably Nicaragua means most to us, in human terms, through the two million or so bunches of bananas which are shipped across the Gulf each year from Bluefields to New Orleans.

Free Rifles

GIVE free rifles to properly organized clubs approved by the Adjutants-General of States, and you will produce each year some excellent riflemen and you will furnish to the National Guard a number of desirable recruits. This is the suggestion of "Arms and the Man."

It further suggests that "Krag" rifles should be thrown open to civilian rifle clubs. The "Krags" are the 1898 model, and are stored away in the Government arsenals, where, unless given to clubs, they will slowly rust away into scrap-iron.

The issue of the model 1903 rifle to the army and the National Guard is complete, and a reserve of these arms is on hand in the Government arsenals, so there is no danger of an insufficient rifle reserve.

Enlistments, reenlistments, and desertions are all in a flourishing way in the navy. There are now 44,129 men in the service, as compared with 33,020 men two years ago, and during the fiscal year recently ended, 92,000 men applied for enlistment in the navy. The percentage of reenlistments during the fiscal year of 1909 was 65, which was practically double the percentage in 1907. The percentage of desertions has also been reduced very noticeably. In 1907 desertions reached more than 9 per cent, while during 1909 the number was reduced to 5.5 per cent. In 1907 the enlisted force of the navy was 93.1 per cent citizens of the United States, while during the past fiscal year the number was increased to 95.7 per cent.

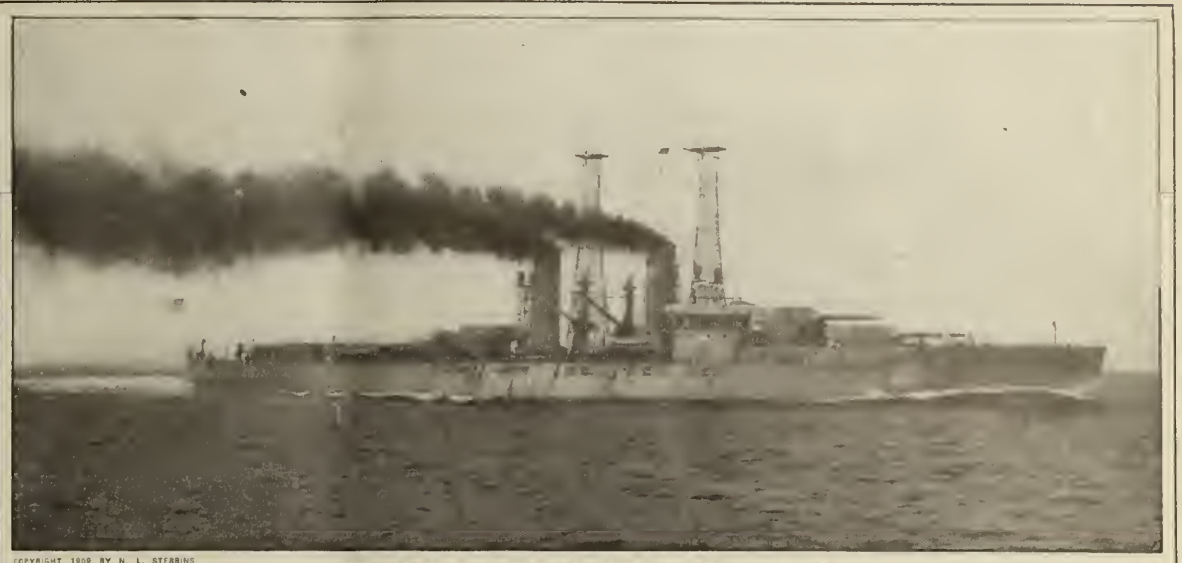
The Autobiography of Roosevelt

IN AN article on lion hunting which tells of killing three lions and a lioness—"Crack! the Winchester spoke!"—Theodore Roosevelt, in the November "Scribner's," sums up himself and his life as "an elderly man with a varied past, which includes rheumatism."

Mrs. Pankhurst, Miss Arnold, Lady Cook

MRS. EMMELINE PANKHURST, the small, gentle, home-loving woman who has stirred all England with her militant campaign for woman suffrage, arrived in New York on October 20. She is quoted as saying that if the present English Government continues in office for two years, the women will have a vote.

Mrs. Pankhurst and her daughter, Christabel, formed the Women's Social and Political Union in 1903. This society and the Women's Freedom League have led in



COPYRIGHT 1909 BY N. L. STEBBINS

The "Delaware" Exceeds Her Speed Requirements

The first American battleship, of the "Dreadnought" type, in Penobscot Bay, on October 23, made a maximum of 21.98 and a mean speed of 21.44 knots. Her contract called for a maximum of but 21 knots. The "Delaware" is the most heavily armed ship in the navy, carrying ten 12-inch guns



Invading the Stronghold of Vice in Chicago

Twelve thousand people, under the evangelist "Gypsy Smith," marched through the "red light" district on the night of October 18. A choir of several hundred voices led in hymns. The blinds were lowered in the houses, and, save for an occasional head, no sign of life nor any response greeted the multitude. But as a result, when the army had passed, the Tenderloin opened up to a greatly increased traffic



Presenting the Key of San Francisco to Her Discoverer

Mayor Taylor handed the emblem to Don Gaspar de Portola (Nicolas Covarrubias) on the opening day of the Portola celebration, October 19. In the morning Don Gaspar entered the Golden Gate on a revenue cutter and steamed down the harbor. Upon landing, he received the post of honor in a military and naval parade

What the World Is Doing: A Record of Current Events

the pronounced activities of recent years. Mrs. Pankhurst was arrested on February 13, 1908, for heading a deputation of thirteen women to the House of Commons, and served a term of six weeks' imprisonment as a common criminal.

Then in October, 1908, she and her daughter, Christabel, were arrested on a charge of "inciting to riot." She had invited all London to come and help the suffragists "rush the House of Commons." Fifty thousand people gathered. Mrs. Pankhurst for this act spent nearly three months in prison. Again she was arrested in June, 1909, for leading a deputation of eight women to Commons to interview the Prime Minister.

She is the daughter of a Radical politician, and her late husband, Dr. Pankhurst, was a well-known barrister and believer in votes for women.

Miss Ethel Arnold, sister of Mrs. Humphry Ward and niece of Matthew Arnold, represents a milder but not less radical phase of the same movement. She returns to this country at the beginning of the new year.

Lady Cook, with money to spend in spreading the arguments of votes for women, is already with us.

Cesare Lombroso

CESARE LOMBROSO died in Turin, Italy, on October 19. He helped to spread the view which to-day is winning that it is better to help people out of their badness than to pound them back into more of it. Finding an occipital dimple, like a monkey's, in the skull of a soldier who, in a fit of anger, killed an officer led Lombroso to the lifelong study which convinced him that crime was often the result of physical imperfection rather than so-called criminal addiction.

"To correct crime," he said, "I would urge manual, physical labor. Crowding criminals into prison does harm instead of good, not only to the prisoners themselves, but to society. Criminals should be corrected, not punished."

"His name is chiefly identified with his two great theories; first, that genius is a peculiar, psychical form of lunatic epilepsy, and, second, that there is a degenerate class of human beings distinguished by anatomical characteristics who are born with criminal instincts and who represent a reversion to a very primitive form of humanity. Lombroso recognized crime as a phenomenon of degeneration, and he placed the criminal among those abnormal types of the human species, which, according as their development is either defective or excessive, present examples of atavism or evolution, becoming, in one case, either idiots or criminals or, in the other case, martyrs, revolutionists, artists, or poets. This theory gave rise to the science of criminal anthropology and revolutionized the old-fashioned mode of viewing the criminal and the crime."

"Largely because of his labors vicious, truant, and backward children in the public schools are now transformed into bright and conscientious pupils by simple operations for adenoids and treatment for spinal curvature."

He was born in Verona on November 18, 1836. He was of Jewish descent. He studied medicine, and specialized in the subject of insanity. In the Austro-Italian war of 1859 he was physician in the Italian army.

In the University of Turin he held the Professorship of Psychiatry and Medical Jurisprudence for almost twenty years, and made a large and somewhat famous collection of the skulls of criminals.

In 1879 Pessanante attempted the life of King Humbert in Naples. The crowd wanted the would-be assassin killed; the authorities wanted him punished. Said Lombroso: "Send him to an asylum; he is mad."

Pessanante was sent to a dungeon. Thirteen years later a commission of alienists pronounced him insane, as Lombroso had said.

Some of his famous books were "The Criminal" ("L'uomo Delinquente"), "The Man of Genius," "The Female Offender." Guglielmo Ferrero, the brilliant Roman historian, is a son-in-law of Lombroso. One of his popular theories was that women were constitutional liars.

World-Beaters

WITH Pittsburg winner in the National League and Detroit in the American League, the usual world's championship was played off to record-breaking crowds. Pittsburg took four of the seven games and the world's title. The series in the two cities sawed beautifully for gate receipts and heart-in-the-mouth sensations.

A moving episode of the year was the slump of the Cubs. Chicago's National League team had led the world for 1907 and 1908, and it was by many believed to be the greatest team ever brought together on a diamond. But the time had come for it to make the slump which is inevitable with every team.



The Quay Statue

After hard opposition and a long delay, the much discussed statue of the late distinguished boss, Matthew Stanley Quay, finally was placed in its intended home in the Capitol of Pennsylvania, at Harrisburg

A Joy Ride in Heaven

INTO the jaded and ineffectual Blackpool week, just at its close, came the 100-mile-an-hour dash of Hubert Latham, twice around the course on October 22. He had promised Grand Duke Michael and his lady wife that he would fly for them in spite of the worst the weather might do.

A squally wind, good for thirty to fifty miles an hour, was cutting across the Blackpool field. At one moment it nearly blew him into the sea. An instant later, it held his machine motionless; and then, releasing the aeroplane, nearly upset it. When it sailed with the wind it was said to be like a blur of speed.

Two more aviation weeks have taken place. Blackpool and Doncaster, both in England, were thronged with thousands of spectators looking upward. The overworked aviators, few enough when all together, were thus divided into two scanty hosts. Things went poorly at first, particularly at Blackpool. The machines wouldn't rise, or, if they did rise, they groaned and glided to earth again. It began to look as if these lame and halt and crippled fliers needed a day or two of the Americans.

But on October 20 at Blackpool, Henry Farman covered 47 miles 1,184 yards in 1 hour 32 minutes 16 4-5 seconds.

Count de Lambert, who circled the Eiffel Tower, smashed a municipal regulation by entering Paris without paying the octroi duty on the petrol carried. All petrol entering the city must pay a tax.

The week has brought us speech from both Wilbur and Orville Wright. It is a little of the same way in which James J. Hill talks and in which Bismarck used to talk—the talk of a man who has long thoughts ahead, but who has always dealt with reality.

Wilbur Wright said that the development of the future in his industry will be "high flying; we must get up clear of the belt of disturbed air which results from the irregularities of the earth's surface. From now on you will see a great increase in the average elevation at which aviators will make their flights; for not only will they find in the higher strata more favorable atmospheric conditions, but in case of motor trouble, they will have more time and distance in which to recover control or make a safe glide to earth.

"But the problem of alighting, especially during a cross-country flight, is not so serious as you might suppose. It will be largely solved by the high flying to which I referred just now, for, the greater the elevation, the larger the section of country from which the aviator can select a suitable alighting place. Suppose, in making a flight, say of one hundred miles, I rose to a height of one mile, and that while at that elevation motor trouble necessitated an immediate descent. Commencing to glide down in the air on a grade of one in seven, I would traverse seven miles of country in a straight line before reaching the ground, that is, supposing that the ground were fairly level. But the glide could be made in any direction, and consequently I could choose a landing-place on any one of the 150 square miles that would be included in a circle of fourteen miles in diameter. The chances would be therefore decidedly in my favor of finding some fairly smooth field, free from obstruction, on which I could come down safely.

"Why should we wish to increase the speed? It was only a few years ago that the world believed the construction of a successful flying-machine to be impossible, and yet there are not many birds that I can not overtake with that machine."

With the Kaiser for spectator and the Crown Prince for passenger, Orville Wright has had a brilliant visit in Germany. To a "World" reporter in Paris he released a few of his plans and views. He said:

"The danger in the flight over Paris was that the machine might be forced to come down, and in planing for a landing-place descend on the heads of a crowd and hurt some one. I told Lambert at the time that I hoped attempts to fly over cities would be abandoned. If they are not, laws will be passed and police regulations made which will restrict flying to certain places."

He believes that we have had enough of spectacular exhibitions—the cross-country, cross-city and cross-Channel flying. He said that there is not as much danger in flying as there is in automobile racing. Aeroplane motors will be more reliable than those in automobiles because no change of speed will be needed in the aeroplane. He plans to build the fastest machine in the world or over it.

"I do not think there is any likelihood whatever of flying superseding present means of locomotion by rail and steamship, because it is too expensive and too dangerous."

He said he could fly much farther than five hundred miles. He believes it dangerous to cross the ocean in an aeroplane. He wishes to perfect a thoroughly reliable machine that will carry two men, one for operating the machine, the other for charting the country he passes over and reconnoitering. He thinks flights will develop as a sport. "It is far more exhilarating than automobile racing. I think there is a tremendous development for flying as a sport. Nearly any one can fly; certainly any one who can run an automobile can fly; it is not nearly as difficult or as dangerous as automobile racing."



The Start of the International Balloon Race

Edward W. Mix, the only American among seventeen entrants, won the James Gordon Bennett Cup, starting at Zurich, Switzerland, October 3, in the "America II," and landing in Russian Poland, after sailing approximately 650 miles, and remaining in the air 35 hours and 7 minutes. This is the second victory in this event for the United States. In 1906 Lieutenant Frank P. Lahm, U. S. A., won the first cup, with a flight of 401 miles



Mexican troops drawn up on the Chamizal territory—which the Rio Grande sliced out of the city of El Paso, and which has been claimed by both Governments. On this day it was declared neutral ground



President Taft Being Welcomed on his Arrival at El Paso—He proceeded to the Chamber of Commerce Building, where the Mexican President came to meet him. A limited number witnessed this ceremony



COPYRIGHT 1909 BY FRED J. FELDMAN

President Taft and President Diaz as they appeared in the salon of the Government Building, Ciudad Juarez, Mexico, October 16



President Diaz Driving into El Paso—He was greeted at the boundary line by Secretary of War Dickinson. The uniform which the Mexican statesman wore was made in Europe for the occasion. The people of El Paso received him with great cordiality



The night display in Juarez, before the hall where President Diaz tendered a banquet to President Taft. The silver and gold plate used belonged to the Emperor Maximilian, and is valued at $1,000,000

The Meeting of the Two Presidents

The Mormon Woman

Polygamy as it Works Out in the Daily Routine of the Family



Sarah Ann Jones

A typical Mormon woman, of the pre-manifesto days, who is now 85 years old

IN the issue of October 2, the first article describing the life of the Mormon households of Saint George was printed. It suggested the actual hardships their faith entailed on the women and their firm belief in the teachings of the priests. Concrete testimony as to the working out in day to day intercourse of the theory of plural marriages is offered in the article below. Both sorts of comment—that of the women who hold the theory of polygamy cheerfully and, sometimes, with enthusiasm, and that of the rebels—are presented. The etiquette of second courtship—the man's problem—is touched. In what rational way the matter of housing the Mormon wives was settled, in specific cases, was one of the laboratory studies made in primitive Saint George. No conclusions are drawn—the picture is, however, true and fairly complete

By SARAH COMSTOCK

AS LONG as I can remember hearing of Mormons at all I have always heard of "the Mormon woman's tragedy," and now that I had penetrated to her very headquarters I recalled that familiar phrase and began to wonder what it meant. For the most part, the women whom I met day after day were as cheerful looking as one could desire to see, not in the least suggesting a secret and gnawing sorrow. They did not seem brow-beaten, as I had always heard; many instances, such as Sister C——'s husband making the soap, and Sister G——'s husband running the washing-machine outt under the fig tree, were upsetting this theory. The women busied themselves happily about their housework and their church and their charity; they delighted in their dances; they found a solemn, altruistic joy in what from our point of view is their fantastic rite of baptism for the unsaved dead. But having been reared in the belief that there was a secret sorrow, I naturally looked about for signs of the gnawing.

Little Mrs. D——, a woman of more than seventy, was the first one who ever talked with me intimately on that subject which has made the Mormon woman's life a matter of interest and wonder for so many years. "Now I'll tell you about polygamy," she volunteered one day, after explaining to me many points of doctrine, all the way from "Our father Adam, whose hair is white like the pure wool," to the most mysterious subject in Mormonism, that of the marriage of the dead.

"Do," I said, moving up a little closer and trying to keep back a squirm of anticipation.

"There's three of us," she went on. "He's dead. I was the first one, and the second lives up in Iron County, and the third lives here. We love each other and we always did, even when he was alive and we all lived together. And we hardly knew our children apart, it was so much like one family. They called their own mothers 'Mother,' but they all called me 'Ma,' whether they was mine or not."

"Were you married long before your husband went into plural marriage?"

"Quite a long time. But at last we decided he ought to, so he says to me: 'Who shall it be?' He didn't want another wife and he didn't want to pick her out."

It struck me that the simplest way of solving this difficulty would have been to remain monogamous, and I said so.

"My dear, you don't understand," she responded. "Many's the man 'as walked the floor the night through because the priesthood was urgin' polygamy upon 'em and they felt they must do their duty, but they didn't want no more wives. Many of 'em's glad to take advantage of the manifesto nowadays and have only one to support."

Helping to Choose Number Two

THIS I did not understand either, for as I believe it is an accepted fact that one wife saves money for a man I should think that two wives would save twice as much money. But I was eager to learn how the problem had been solved in Brother D——'s case.

"We talked it over," the little woman said, "and we talked it over, and at last I told him I wanted Vilate for the second wife. She was my best friend and I loved her. 'Don't you like her?' I asked him. 'Oh, yes, I like all the girls in the choir,' he said. She sung in the choir where he was choirmaster. So he married her, and later on he married Hannah.

"It's real convenient sometimes to be in polygamy. Now there was once he wanted to go to Georgia, and he says to me: 'Come along; let's go.' But I didn't want to; my babies was little then, and they'd be such a bother. So I says: 'Oh, I don't want to go. Take Hannah; she'll keep you company.' And he did."

We strolled along by the little trickling street stream, and I pointed to a long, narrow house with two front doors almost hidden in a jungle of chrysanthemums and fig and mulberry boughs.

"Tell me," I said, "what was the daily routine of life in those old plurality houses?"

"Well, it was different, accordin' to the likes of the individuals," she explained. "Mostly such a house was divided off, an equal part for each family and an outside door for each. But in most houses there was one room where all the families met for prayers, and us D——s was so happy together that we had our meals together, too. The way we done, we each cooked a week at a time, turn and turn about, and we divided up the rest o' the work. One of us made the beds and another done the chores, and like that. Oh, it works fine if you take it the right way, and it's a grand thing for a woman, 'cause it teaches her self-sacrifice and that she ain't the only one."

The second wife I never met, but I came to know Hannah, the third, and she gave much the same report. "We all love each other and everybody knows how happy we was together," she said. "There was a family reunion awhile ago and there was seventy-six there."

The next time I caught sight of polygamy from the other side of the curtain it had a different aspect.

"It makes my blood boil now to think of it, though my mother's been dead for years," said one who was born a polygamous child.

"Mother was the second of three wives, and the third was the youngest, and she didn't take long to establish herself as the favorite. The partiality grew constantly, and the picture that remains clearest in my memory now is of father taking the third and starting off for church with her in his fine new buggy while my mother and the first wife plodded along behind in the mud."

The Three Widows of Brother P——

THERE was a little house built of bright red rock which stood in the midst of many bright green trees, and always looked as spick and span and smug as if it had just put on its clothes to go to church. Whenever I passed the door I noticed a muffled, steady throb like a big heart beating. "Who lives in the little red rock house and why does its heart always beat so loud?" I asked somebody.

"It's the home of the three P—— widows," I was told. "Old Brother P—— was a great man in the church, and he had five wives. The important men usually had more than the common people. Brother P——'s dead and so are two of the women, but the other three live there together and run the loom. That's the throbbing you hear. He had some property, but I guess it wasn't enough to go around among so many families, so the widows have to eke out by weaving."

One day I called at the home of the P—— widows. I went around to the side door and was taken into the kitchen, which had been the entire house in pioneer days. The rest of the house had been added room by room. Maggie, the second, told me stories of early days.

"He had three of us women when he was called to come here. We all camped over there where the Indians camp now, and there was a little baby born to one of us in a wagon there in the camp. That was at Christmas, and we hadn't got our house built. We all went to work and got it done pretty soon after Christmas and moved in. In February another little baby was born here. And pretty soon after that he was called to go back to Omaha and bring a party o' the Saints that was erossin' the plains, and us women was left to plant all our own cotton and piek out the seeds by hand and spin it. Oh, I tell you women get attached to each other when they go through so much together."

"Won't you let me get a picture of the three of you?" I asked.

"Well, you can take it, but we ain't just the same ones now. The youngest one here's one he married afterward. But you can take the picture."

She trotted out to the porch and opened a door upon a dark, winding flight of stairs.

"Eliza!" she called.

The throbbing of the loom stopped and a middle-aged woman came down the stairs. "She wants to take our picture," said Maggie. "Where's Anna?"

The first wife was found, and then began the process of making ready for the picture. Anna proved to be a woman of ninety, and the others care for her as if they were her daughters. Her best breastpin was hunted up, her hair was arranged; she was petted and coaxed and scolded.

A friend, chatting about the family, afterward said: "Poor Brother P——, he was blind long before he died, and I did used to feel so sorry for him. He said to me: 'I'm pretty lonesome nowadays. Anna was the one that always read to me, but her eyes have given out now and the other women have all they can do with the housework. You see, I've only got three wives left.'"

So I realized that even three wives, to most men an elegant sufficieney, may not be enough to fulfil all wifely duties.

It was Thanksgiving morning when I dropped in again at the little red rock house. There was a commotion; Eliza was hurrying the housework, and Maggie, in a blue sunbonnet, was bustling about the chores, and Anna was in a tremble again about the best breastpin.

"Are you going to give a dinner party?" I asked.

"No," Eliza replied. "We're hurryin' to get through so's to go out to dinner. We're all goin' to my son's house to-day. We take turn about among the different families."

The Children Sometimes Quarrel—Sometimes Agree

THE relations of polygamous children appeared to have many phases. Everywhere I heard the same report, that the D—— families had been as happy as they themselves claimed and that the children of each wife had hardly known one mother from another. Other families seemed to have had a similar experience. In others, however, quarreling and jealousy were reported.

"Ma—she was the first wife—stood it as long as we was little," said a woman; "but when we was big enough to quarrel with our sisters and brothers of the second wife she said she wouldn't stand it any longer, the two families had got to have two houses, and she made pa move the second wife away."

Looking over a family album in another room I came upon a picture of two fresh-faced, pretty young girls.



The three widows of the little red rock house

"They're the L—— twins," my hostess said. "They're the children of two wives, but they were born near the same time, and they've always been just like twin sisters, they're so devoted."

Again I heard of a case where the second wife's grown children had seized upon the first wife's little belongings at her death—the old tea-set, the rocker, the heavy old brass pails brought over from England by one of the first converts—and would never give them up to the first wife's children when they returned from abroad to claim them; and the hard feeling has increased through the years since.

A poor old lady living alone, the first wife of a man long since dead, said: "My, but I'd miss Frank a sight more'n I would any o' my own. Seems like he's mine, anyhow, though he really did belong to the second wife. He never comes to town 'thout he leaves a five-dollar gold piece in my hand."

It seems that the rule in the old polygamous families was that the property should be divided according to the number of children. "I didn't get anything but a tiny little house an' lot," Lizzie says. "I only had six children and Mary had fourteen, so she got the big part o' the estate." This rule was not always applied, however, and in the cases where "men practised polygamy wrongfully," as the devout Mormon puts it, there was a favorite wife who cajoled more than her rightful share.

Many families seem to acknowledge a good-tempered rivalry not differing in spirit from that shown in a large monogamous family. "I've got to buy a new fur-lined coat for my daughter that's going East, and that means I've got to buy five fur-lined coats," groaned and laughed a Salt Lake father. He has three families and five young lady daughters distributed among them.

President Smith's Routine

I WAS told that President Smith maintains amicable relations between his various families. Each family has a regular day for the carriage and a regular evening to use the theater seats.

In polygamous households each family tried to be the best-dressed and the best-behaved and the brightest, Sister Hannah D—— told me. "It did us mothers good, made us make an effort to bring up a fine family."

When one wife died, the duty of rearing her children came upon the others, and some children have found a true mother in an "aunt." Many another child, on the other hand, has found the proverbial stepmother under these conditions. "If there was a new piece o' ribbon brought into the house, it always went into bows for Katy's own little girls' pigtails, an' the dead wife's little girls got 'em tied with shoestrings."

There was a case which came to my knowledge, where the bickering between two families housed under one roof and the favoritism shown by the husband grew so excessive that the neglected wife took matters in her own hands and proved the proverb of the worm and its turning. The husband acquired a habit of taking little pleasure trips with the younger wife and leaving the older to care for the house. During one of these trips the older had the partitions of the double house removed, one of the front doors closed and converted into a window, and upon the return of the blissful pair she announced: "This is all one house now and it's mine. You can take Rachel wherever you want to, but she isn't going to live here any longer."

A Case of the Old Love is Best

THE distinguished-looking old gentleman who had been introduced as of high rank in the church was at the gate of his large pink adobe house as I came along the street one day. With him was the first wife, whose home the pink adobe is; she is a gentle, sweet-faced little old lady of the daguerreotype school.

"Good afternoon!" he said cordially, extending his hand. "Come in and have a talk. Excuse me just a minute while I speak to my son—" and he called to a boy who was driving past.

"Tell your mother that her brother's baby's dead, and if she wants to drive out there I'll take her," he said to the boy. "You come back and let me know."

"You see, I belong to the class that I suppose seems strange to you," he explained to me. "I was a polygamist before the manifesto was issued forbidding polygamy, and I had three wives and they're all living now. That was the son of one of my other wives—this is the first."

The gentle little lady smiled and led me in and drew up a chair for me.

"You were one of the pioneers of this desert, I understand," I said. "Did you have all three of your wives when you came here?"

"No, oh, no," he replied. "I was a young man then and this was the only one."

"Then she was the one who pioneered it with you?" As she had, by a glance, passed all my questions on to him to be answered, I now addressed him entirely.

"Indeed she was. Don't you know that the women are more than half responsible for the building of the West, anyway? They have never quailed at anything; they have faced sickness and starvation and Indians and every other danger that a man faces, and have had much that we men have not had to endure besides."

The gentle little lady smiled back at him.

"This wife," he went on, "fought her way into this desert by my side. When we reached this spot we chose it for a home, and she and I knelt under a mesquite bush on this spot, where this house stands now, and prayed together for strength to conquer the wilderness as God had commanded. It was given us, and we set about building our first home—a wickyup. I cut the willows and she helped drag them."

"Then you married your other wives in Saint George?"

The Etiquette of Polygamous Courting

"IN SAINT GEORGE. I'll tell you just how it was," he went on. "I'm going to confess my little follies." He and the gentle little lady smiled again at each other across my glance. "I went courting, and this wife knew all about it. We felt that the time had come when I ought to go into plural marriage. I began to call on a young lady, and I always told this wife where I was going, and after I had been courting awhile I brought the girl home so that my wife could know her. She thought her a fine young woman, just as I did.

"We used to live all in one house, but when the United States took the matter of polygamy in hand, I was obliged to separate my families. But I gave each a house and a cow, and the others know that they can call on me for whatever they need. They are good women and they have been true to me, and I would never turn them out to face want."

A question which had been disturbing my curiosity popped out then, although I blushed fearfully the moment it had done so, for I had not then overcome my feeling that it must be embarrassing to Mormons to discuss these plural affections, and I persisted in blushing for them until I found that they were not at all disconcerted on their own account.

"Would you mind telling me," I faltered, "did you ever kiss your wives before each other?"

It was, no doubt, best that the squaw who was scrubbing the kitchen floor appeared just then to ask directions, for, as I have since learned, I committed a shocking breach of Mormon etiquette in asking such a thing. I know now that no Mormon who possessed delicacy of feeling ever became demonstrative toward one wife in the presence of another. A brotherly affection he was expected to show to all alike when the familes were assembled, and an absolutely equal love he was expected to feel for these wives if he had gone into polygamy religiously, because he believed it to be the Lord's command.

Later I looked at the sweet-faced little wife and thought again of her as she had knelt beside him under the mesquite bush while they prayed for strength to face the battle together.

"But can you," I persisted—"can you love the others quite as you do this one—this one who fought it out side by side with you?"

"We are taught to love them all equally," he replied non-committally. I noted a contented little smile playing about her mouth.

As a Matter of Religious Duty

THE high gate creaked, and I found myself within the yard of Mrs. Caroline Y——, the tall, thin, meek, forlorn old lady whom I had seen at the ward reunion. Her great brown cat did picket duty at her door, but I found favor, knowing the weaknesses of cats, and Sister Caroline received me kindly, though mournfully. She was dipping her brush in the wash-basin, the better to plaster back her sparse hair. She did this earnestly, as if fearing lest a rebellious look might appear to symbolize a rebellious soul. As she stooped meekly from her great height, the very foolish and fantastic thought occurred to me that her spirit had been plastered back with a damp brush all her life.

While she combed and brushed herself and tidied her little room she talked about the old days when she had come to Dixie in one of those first wagons which were let down by ropes over the red rock wall.

"We ate bread and molasses and beef and squash, and we raised cotton and danced and went to meetin'. I helped, but I wasn't fulfillin' a woman's duty accordin' to the Lord's command, and the years kept goin' on and I was gettin' to be an old maid. Then Brother Y—— decided to go into polygamy, and he chose me for the second wife."

"And you wanted to marry him?"

"I knew it was the right thing to do. Polygamy was practised by Abraham and others in them days, and it was the will o' the Lord."

"And were you happy in it?"

Old Caroline looked out toward the black and red wall which has shut in the many emotions of many women. "It was right," she said drearily.

"I was always shy with 'em," she went on slowly. "You see he'd married her when she was sixteen, and they was attached. And then, long afterward, I come into their home. I never could feel anyways but shy with 'em."

"Then you took up polygamy wholly as a matter of religion?"

"Yes, religion, that was what it meant to me. I wouldn't have no courtin'. Before we was married he used to want me to go out walkin', but I wouldn't have it. 'No courtin',' I says to him. 'If you've got anything to say to me, you know how to say it and where. Come to the house and say it out straight, no strollin' around like young lovers. I don't go walkin' with any woman's husband.'

"And I wouldn't have no signs of affection from him in her presence, neither. I wouldn't have anything that might hurt her feelin's. There was some did, but none o' that, I told him. Some second wives done wrong—they got him away from the first. But polygamy was religion to me. And I was always shy before her, anyway."



The Last Act in the Drama of the Mormon Woman's Life

In the cemetery a man is gathered unto his wives and his grave is made between theirs

"Gathered Unto Their Wives"

ON A DAY when the holidays were not far off, I strolled in the old cemetery where Saint George has laid away its dead for half a century. Tamarisks purr over the graves of the old polygamists. Here men are gathered unto their wives, for even in death the Mormon woman must share the man of her choice. On a stone I read the name of a long-dead saint; on each side of his a stone bore the name of one of his wives. In another lot a stone bore the names of children of two wives. In still another a somewhat ornate monument displayed three columns rising from one base; the first wife's name is on one of these, the other two are reserved for the husband and the second wife, who are still living.

The sexton was down to his ears in a new grave. I peered down and saw that it was red, deep red. There was something uncanny about a red grave, and I thought lugubrious thoughts. Typhoid was skulking—whence the new grave. What if I should be welcomed by a germ and laid away to rest seventy miles from a railroad? There would be "setters-up" for me, I knew. Gentile though I was, and I would be laid away with the tenderest care by these whole-souled people.

My own imagined tragedy pleased and comforted me so much that I was able to pass on generously to that of the Mormon woman. Her "tragedy"—the familiar phrase. My mind rambled back over all the pictures of polygamy. Here was a little woman who accepted it cheerily as being "good to teach her self-sacrifice," and also regarded it from the practical standpoint of being "convenient." There were others who found in it nothing so dignified as a tragedy, but much of petty jealousy and discontent. For others it held all the acute torment of the wife unloved. Others seemed, while losing a romance, to gain many affections in their relations with the other wives and their children. One seemed possessed by a perpetual mournful self-abnegation. And I had already heard of those, some of whom I have come to know since, of so intensely religious a nature, withal so keenly sensitive, that the agony and the exaltation became one. Capable of the deepest love, such women have given up the sole affection of the man of their choice as martyrs went to the stake—with pain unspeakable and eyes fixed upon the glory to come.

And then I wondered if the Mormon woman's "tragedy" were not about the same as everybody's else tragedy—all a matter of how you take it. The practical little lady will find polygamy convenient, and the lugubrious one will find it dreary, and the petty one will find it annoying, and the spiritual one will find it exalting. But back of all these temperamental differences is the belief among all the old-school Latter-Day Saints and many of the younger ones that it is right; and that unswerving belief has made polygamy possible to these women. Probably that accounts for their cheerfulness; I believe Sister Caroline is the only really mournful woman in Dixie Land. Now that they have been through their ordeal, they are passing into an old age made content by faith in the glory soon to be theirs.

In the African Zoo

Adventures in Photographing Oryxes, Gerenuks, Impallas, Duikers, and Dikdiks



The Great Bush-Pig

This animal, also called the Forest Hog, is one of the rarest animals in East Africa. It was first discovered in 1904, and has never before been photographed—of a soft brown color, thirty-six inches high

By A. RADCLYFFE DUGMORE

This article is one of the series for which Collier's sent Mr. Dugmore to Africa to photograph and describe the animal life of that continent. "Snapping Africa's Big Game" appeared April 17; "Flashlighting the Jungle Beasts," July 31; "Lion Hunting by Flashlight," August 14; "Stalked by an African Lion," Aug st 21; and "Tramping Across Africa," October 2. The last instalment, with final incidents of the trip, will be published in the near future

PHOTOGRAPHS BY A. RADCLYFFE DUGMORE. COPYRIGHT 1909 BY P. F. COLLIER & SON

AFTER leaving the Samburu village it was scarcely four hours' march to the Guaso Nyiro. The river, which is extremely pretty, is about seventy yards wide where we camped, and a finer camp site could not well be imagined. Luxuriant grass, spreading trees, and palms gave a suggestion of the tropics. We were disappointed, however, in the bird life. We had been told it was abundant on this river, but of the larger birds we only saw an occasional Egyptian goose. Crocodiles, too, we expected to find in numbers, but during our stay we saw only two or three, and those were very small.

Immediately after lunch our guide took us back where, according to him, we would see all sorts of game, including buffaloes. We had not gone far before we discovered a large herd of oryxes—about one hundred of them. They were feeding in a piece of open country where, evidently, there was no cover for stalking. After a good deal of trouble I managed to get within about two hundred yards, and at that distance made several photographs of those handsome creatures as they stood curiously watching me and my strange-looking camera.

We returned to camp in a not overhopeful state of mind, as the country did not promise well. The next day we spent in search of buffaloes without any success, and in the evening the guide decided that he could not live up to his promise, and asked to be dismissed. This we gladly did, and the next morning broke camp, as we could see nothing to warrant our remaining in the vicinity. I could not get a guide to take us back to the Nyeri trail, so when we started it was with somewhat of a feeling of uncertainty as to where we should find ourselves.

The only map I had was almost worse than useless, so I simply steered in the direction that seemed right. We had not gone more than a few miles before we saw a couple of cheetahs, then some giraffes, and soon after we got into a very large herd of oryxes, which, however, having been disturbed in some way, rushed past us helter-skelter. We saw also, for the first time, a number of gerenuks, and some of the beautiful Grévy's zebras. Evidently we had stumbled on the place where the game was congregated. As this was what we wanted, I decided to send the men to make camp at the nearest point of the river where the only water was to be found, while we made a try at the game.

We saw a great deal, but were not lucky in getting any photographs, though the possibilities seemed excellent, as the country was a series of open glades surrounded by clumps of low thorn-bush which made good cover. The difficulty was that there was too much game, for whenever I tried to stalk an oryx, another one, partly hidden by bushes, saw me and gave the alarm. The next day I had better luck, and secured some interesting pictures of Grévy's zebras and oryxes.

Two Types of Zebra

THE Grévy's we found in herds with the common Grant's zebras, which suffered greatly by comparison, the Grévy's being very much larger (standing 14 hands 2), and the stripes very fine, so that at a little distance they are not clearly discernible. The animals seemed more like immense donkeys, their long ears and high manes bearing out the resemblance. I found them very wild, and it was only by good luck and lots of patient stalking that I was able to get anywhere near them. Usually they were with the oryxes, whose keenness of sight is remarkable, and which, like the hartebeests of other parts, take unto themselves the task of sentry for other animals.

For its size, I consider the oryx one of the most difficult animals to see when in bushy country. Were it not for the occasional switching of their long dark tails, one would have even greater difficulty in discovering them. Their soft gray color seems to blend with their surroundings in a most remarkable way. Frequently I have walked to within seventy-five yards of them as they stood absolutely still facing me, and saw them only when, with a toss of the head and shake of the tail, they galloped off with their peculiar leisurely and rather clumsy gait.

The next day I started off with the full intention of devoting my energies to securing oryxes' pictures, but on reaching the game ground (only about one mile long by two wide), I noticed the fresh sign of innumerable buffaloes. These I determined to follow, as I was very anxious to get some more pictures of these interesting creatures. In some places the tracks were so fresh that flowers broken by their hoofs were still unfaded, and we peered ahead among the thickly clustered thorn-bushes, expecting every moment to see the animals themselves.

A Priceless Photograph

JUST what would have happened had we met them it is hard to say, as I only had my little .275 rifle with me, and that is really not large enough for buffalo work. For about eight miles we continued following the tracks, but saw nothing except a rhinoceros, which I was careful to leave undisturbed, as I did not wish to be forced into firing any shots. There were also a good many gerenuks, duikers, and dikdiks, to say nothing of the sand grouse and vulturine guinea-fowl, both of which would frequently startle us by their sudden cries as they rose within a few yards.

We had reached a place near the hill, where the woods were fairly thick, and I saw something moving ahead. At first I thought it was a young rhinoceros, and hastily made ready for trouble in case the mother should take it into her head to come for us, but, on looking more carefully, I felt sure it was an animal that I had never seen before. It stood, I should say, about thirty-six or forty inches high at the shoulder, and was of a soft brown color. Quickly taking the camera, I placed it on the tripod as noiselessly as possible, and just as I had put the telephoto in approximate focus the animal looked up. I immediately released the shutter, and off went a giant bush-pig, for that was what it proved to be, one of the rarest animals in British East Africa, and one that has been seldom shot, and never before photographed!

The Timid Gerenuk

I NEED scarcely say that I was more than delighted at my good fortune, and felt most amply repaid for the long and very warm march over the sun-baked, sandy clay. After climbing to a high point on the hill, and being unable to see anything of the buffaloes, I turned campward in the hope of getting some more material on the way. On reaching the heart of the little game ground I saw a gerenuk feeding in a fairly open place. So far I had entirely failed in securing any pictures of these strange and extremely shy little creatures. Now seemed to be my opportunity, for I had seen him and he had not seen me! With the utmost care I stalked and got within one hundred yards, and made three photographs before he realized what was going on. An hour later I got some photographs of impallas, and then made for camp, feeling that I had had all the walking necessary for one day.

I should have liked to remain in that country for some days longer, but unfortunately the food for the men was getting low, and we had a long journey before us, probably about one hundred and twenty-five miles, and it would be mostly up-hill for the first half, a trackless country which was absolutely unknown to any of us, until we reached the Nyeri trail. Allowing that all went well, we would only have rations enough for the trip, but any unforeseen delays would lead to unpleasant results, and so the following morning (May the sixth) we broke camp. The men were instructed to fill their water-bottles and drink from them sparingly, as we knew not when we would be able to refill them.

Our way, or what we thought our way, led us through some very bad country; dense masses of thorn-bush and deep gullies gave us no end of trouble, and made it difficult to keep on a given course, and the heat was well-nigh intolerable. No breeze found its way among the dense tangle, and the men, with the usual lack of self-restraint, drank so freely from their water-bottles that by noon their supply was exhausted. To add to the trouble, the cook's boy vanished so suddenly that on finding his load we at first believed a lion had taken him. After search-

(*Concluded on page 26*)



The caravan going up the foothills of Kenia—a trackless country, mostly up-hill



The graceful impalla



The long-necked gerenuk

A herd of oryx, with a band of Grant's gazels



GRÉVY'S ZEBRA



GRANT'S ZEBRA

The difference in stripe of the two species is striking



The Egyptian goose

A herd of giraffe

Guinea fowl

The Rarest and Shyest of African Game

COPYRIGHT 1909 BY P. F. COLLIER & SON

The Trials of a Department Store Critic



"I simply cut him dead"

A Woman Whose Business it is to Make Trouble

As Told to GELETT BURGESS

Illustrated by WM. A. BROWN

MY BUSINESS is to make trouble. Many people think, evidently, that that's their business, too; but they're only amateurs. I'm a professional trouble-maker, and am paid $50 a week by one of the most enterprising firms in the United States for it. The salary seems large until you realize that in my tight I'm alone against about two thousand people. Also, I have to know everything, or I'm supposed to, and that's not so easy, either.

Some people would call me a spy, and some a "spotter." My proper title is "critic" of a big department store. I am the Eyes of the Firm, and the Ears, too, for that matter.

Oh, you've seen me, often enough, for I'm on the job every day from nine till four. But I'm more invisible than a store detective and considerably more omnipresent. I look just like a common, ordinary shopper. I buy things, and talk, and sit in the waiting-room, hunt bargains, look in the mirrors and ride in the elevators. That is, I *did* ride in the elevators till I was afraid to—but of that later. I might be Anybody's Sister looking for seventeen-cent ruching to match that piece Aunt Josie bought at Stevens Brothers, for all you know. But the main part of my business is to escape recognition by clerks and managers, porters, call boys, and stock girls as long as possible. So far, I'm safe, but there's no knowing how long I'll preserve my incognito. Sometimes I look like a country customer, and sometimes, really, I'm quite smart. I have blue veils and green, and I wear my hair a different way every day. I have an idea that Upson, in the lace department, has an idea who I am, and Heaven knows I've criticized him enough for him to suspect me; but if anybody suspects, nobody's quite sure. I walked up the east aisle the other day, and the aisle man whistled "*sssssssst!*" through his teeth to warn the girls that I was coming. Two of them stopped chewing gum instantly, and before I passed he had stooped to pick up a slip of paper from the floor. So perhaps he, too, had a shrewd surmise. But all the same, it's a fact that "if I'm discovered, I'm lost," as the melodramas have it.

When I was appointed to my position, the head of the firm gave me these simple instructions: "Go down and raise Cain," he said, "and don't let anything get by you!" Well, I do my best. I began by sending in five typewritten pages of criticism every day, and now, ordinarily, I turn in at least nine. The ordinary customer always has a few complaints, but not even the most fault-finding could discover as many things wrong as I find on one day's trip. I believe I'm the most discontented woman in Chicago. I *have* to be, or lose my job.

Eyes Like a Hawk

YOU have no idea how many things are wrong in a big business until you are paid to look for them. There were the clocks, for one thing, when I first began. The girls wore too many rats in their hair, there was grease on the elevator doors, expensive hats were dumped one on another, the ventilation was bad, the boxes on the shelves showed from the street through the show windows, and about a thousand other things. Then Spindelheim sold teapots just like our eighteen-cent ones for fourteen cents, and for a concern like Smith & Co. to be undersold is fatal. There's really nothing that so enrages Mr. Smith. Also Rubinstein's window-dresser has beaten ours, too, at times. Down it goes in my little report. Wouldn't any woman love my job?



"It doesn't do a clerk any good to keep me waiting"

Yes, it's fun to be paid for being a misanthrope, but it's hard work, too. At nine o'clock I begin my promenade through the store, downstairs, upstairs, basement, attic, and annex. If a girl at the counter has dirty fingernails or too wide a pompadour to suit me, I stop and talk pleasantly, buy nine cents' worth of edging, and so get her number from the sales slip. She never knows anything about it till her superintendent gives her a scolding the next day. I have eyes like a hawk and a nose like a hound and ears like a small boy under the sofa when a young man's calling on Big Sister. In ten minutes I have spotted the dust in the corner of the aisle, a girl who wears brass bracelets, a porter who is not attending to his duty, a badly arranged counter, an error in spelling on a placard, two store detectives loafing on their job, and a hideous combination of colors in the front window. Up I go to the ladies' room and make a note of these things, surreptitiously. I don't dare go there too often, though, for fear I'll be identified; so sometimes I run back to my office, two blocks away. So it goes till about four o'clock, hither and thither, nigh and yon, looking for trouble. It doesn't do a clerk any good to be uncivil to *me*, I can tell you, or to make me wait too long for my change; but I try to be fair, and if I find a particularly willing and considerate sales-person, *down* that name goes in my report, too. You might suppose that there'd be good graft in that—but, of course, I keep my position only so long as the head of the firm has absolute confidence in my integrity. The funny part of it is that the more I complain the better he likes it. I'm like the opposition party in Congress. I'm never satisfied. When I am, I'll have to look for another position.

At four o'clock I go back to my little office and dictate my report from my notes to a stenographer, and, when it's typewritten, I send it in to the head of the firm.

Doses of Disapproval

HERE'S what it's like, abbreviated to the very kernels of my complaints. For every paragraph here, I have sent in a page or so, enlarging upon the facts, and pointing my morals. I take specimen kicks from my files merely to show my nerve:

> Since the buyer of the shirt-waists has been clever enough to mix in some new $3.75 and $4.18 net and silk waists with the old ones, business at this counter has been noticeably increasing to-day. No matter what the attraction is, or how great the bargain, however, it does not pay to keep the same thing at the same counter more than three days in succession. . . .
>
> I have never come across any one dirtier than a young man in Department 32. . . . Hair like a football player, face, neck, and hands simply black. Collar and tie not fit to be worn by a day laborer. His number is 2165. See that there is a radical change in his appearance immediately, or discharge him. . . .
>
> Of course you may call those sixty cent "wash" goods silks, but go to any haberdasher's and note the difference between their silk shirtings and ours. Comparison is ridiculous and women laugh at the way we praise ours up! . . .
>
> That handsome young pianist we had in our sheet-music department is drawing larger crowds at Garrick & Plastron's than he ever did here. Why? Because they advertise him well, give him a good central location where people can find the music. He attracts them, all right. Better get him, or some one as good, back again, and play him up for a feature. . . .
>
> We undoubtedly have the finest and largest line of arts and crafts jewelry in the city. . . .
>
> If you're making a specialty of "ivory" dentrifice, why not have a girl with nice teeth to sell it?

The head of the firm reads it, and then his secretary reads my lamentations. If my criticisms are approved, as they almost invariably are, the secretary cuts it all up with shears, and sends it round, piecemeal, to the heads of the different departments, each one receiving his own criticism. You can imagine with what delight he looks forward to his daily dose of dislike and disapproval! Those heads must feel like small boys coming home to mother.

It's up to them to answer my criticisms, though, and defend themselves or plead guilty, as they see fit. Often they deny pointblank things that I know to be facts. Often they seem grateful for suggestions, and—once in a blue moon—they prove that I am mistaken. There was one funny case—

I had been waging war on gum-chewing for over a month, and the store girls didn't dare move their jaws. One day I put this little item into my report:

> It's too bad that, after all we've done to prevent the chewing of gum, the head of a department should himself set the example. But yesterday I passed Mr. Spoopendyke, and beside him was standing a stout, red-haired man of about fifty chewing gum with all his might.

Of course the head, and the secretary, and every one else knew that I meant Sam Lane, head of the Notions Department. Next day, therefore, Sam Lane had to answer the charge, which he did in this wise:

> I was not chewing gum. I was chewing a cough lozenger for my throat. I annex a sample of same.

And there it was, stuck to the sheet he had written his answer on!

At other times I have to bring in evidence in rebuttal to prove my point. For instance, I once criticized the fifty-four-cent petticoats we were selling, and said that Spindelheim sold better ones for forty-nine cents. This was denied, the manager of the department asserting that our make was superior. I bought one of ours, roughly finished inside, and one of Spindelheim's, in which all the inside seams were nicely overcast, and sent in both exhibits to the manager. Our petticoats were marked down to forty-five cents next day.

Well, you needn't think I get everything I want changed. You'd be surprised to know how hard it is to reform a department store. Some little things you'd never expect them to notice will be immediately remedied, while much more important needs will keep me hammering away for months. There are the aisle counters which I loathe. It's an old-fashioned way of doing bargain business: it interferes with traffic, it spoils the neat appearance of the shop. But I can't get Smith & Co. to change. Then my little crusade with the elevator boys kept me busy for a long time. Why, I even saw an elevator boy spit down the shaft (we have open cages), and he wasn't fired! The doors were greasy. If one passenger wanted to stop at the second floor, the boy would let that single one out and then start up without looking to see if more wanted to exit; and then have to come back down when he was half-way up to the third! It was hard, too, to get



"That handsome young pianist in the music department"

their names or numbers, as they kept their badges under their coats. So I had to have the elevator cars numbered in plain sight. The result was I made so many complaints that now half the time I'm afraid to go up in the cars for fear the boys will spot me as the "spotter." I walk painfully upstairs.

Another thing: wouldn't you think that the boys sent out with C. O. D. parcels would *know* that the buyer wouldn't have $3.67 in the exact change? Wouldn't you think that the messenger might carry $1.33 with him and not have to go to the nearest drug-store or return to the store for the change? Why will no department store never make this easier? I've recommended it till I'm black in the face, and that's all the good it does.

In the same way I've hammered at the ventilation of our store. Nowadays, when there's such a fad for hygiene, when even handkerchiefs come in antiseptic packages, you'd think that a big firm would see to it that a place crowded with people all day would have an ample supply of fresh air. They advertise all sorts of sanitary devices and preparations, and yet the atmosphere their customers and employees have to breathe is abominable sometimes.

I've objected time and again to the way they handle suits, and I scarcely pass through the department but I see expensive gowns dumped one on top of another or hanging on the hooks with the wires actually stuck through costly laces! But if there's an inconsequent pot of flowers in a well-designed show-window reported one morning, it's gone by noon. If there are finger-marks on a showcase they suddenly disappear. If a few straggling customers on the "three-and-a-half" floor can catch sight of the porters' pails and mops through a window on the stairs, a green baize curtain is put up as soon as it can possibly be made! And so it goes.

Truth Picturesquely Shaded

THE fact is, Smith & Co., with all their reputation, are old-fashioned and slow. And yet if that's so, why do they pay me to criticize their shop? I suppose it's for the Wholesome Effect, the way the New England mother used to spank her boy on Saturday night on general principles, to keep him in a chastened and sub-

duced spirit. But some day I'm going to criticize for a concern that I can make strictly modern, sanitary, hygienic, original, cheerful, and up-to-snuff!

Of course, while I always tell the truth about the store, there are picturesque ways of telling it that are sometimes necessary. When I want to rub it in good and hard, this is the way I do it:

> A customer waited for eleven minutes, yesterday, in the upholstery department, examining goods, draperies, fringes, etc., and nobody paid any attention to her. A clerk was standing, with his back to her, not twenty feet away, doing nothing all the time but pick his teeth. She went upstairs, and was so indignant that while she was in the elevator she complained of her ill-treatment in a very angry tone to all the customers with her. Query: Does this sort of thing do our store any good?

Now, of course, I was the customer. I did wait and watch that clerk and examine the goods, and he didn't pay any attention to me. And I did complain of his treatment (in the elevator, too!), although I confess I didn't talk aloud. I just talked about it, mentally, to myself. But it might easily have happened as I wrote, had it been any one else.

Naturally, every one in the store is crazy to find out just who the critic is, and all sorts of rumors are afloat. They suspect every one they've seen before. Now, you can't walk through a store several times a day for two years without the clerks recognizing you at last, and, although they never can be positive, they come pretty near it. The managers of departments are still more keen to know who it is that's lambasting them and knocking them every day. They try all sorts of ways of surprising a confession out of me. Often I am accompanied by a friend, and she comes in equally for suspicion. The managers will say: "Of course I know *you* are a critic, but I'm not so sure of Miss Ellis." I am here supposed to say "yes," acknowledging the soft impeachment; but I don't, of course. The only persons I'm absolutely sure don't know who I am are the store detectives. Nobody expects them to know anything—only to stand about in groups of three or four and talk. If they've ever suspected me, it's only of being a shoplifter. I usually report them for shirking every week.

Real Benefit to the Victims

PERHAPS you think I'm ashamed of reporting these men and girls, or am sorry for them. I'm not. Why should I be? I believe that I'm doing them a good deal more good than harm. My idea of a shop-girl is a good deal like my idea of any other woman, or lady, for that matter. She should wear her hair tidily, have clean hands and nails, and wear a costume that is appropriate to what she's doing. Peekaboo waists and cheap jewelry are not consistent with their duties. I don't mind wedding rings, but I allow only one pin at the neck.

In order to get a girl's name, I usually have to make a purchase, unless I can catch sight of the number on her book without buying. Often I have hard work getting it then, for some other girl may step forward and volunteer to wait on me. Whatever money I spend is refunded—in time (it took me three months to get nine cents I spent for a mustard pot)—but I don't need to buy many things. Indeed, I buy more things outside the store than in—that is, of things I don't want for myself. Whenever I see anything at another store that I think we don't have, or is cheaper than our price, I buy it and send it in with a report. I get suggestions for trimming windows, for arrangements of counters; in short, I watch our rivals closely all the time. For this, of course, I have to know our stock and our prices pretty well; but, by keeping my eyes open and being in the store every day, very little that's of importance manages to escape me. Then, too, I listen to conversations. I'm awfully jealous if I hear a woman give a criticism that I hadn't thought of. But it soon becomes mine, you may be sure! And there are few that can beat me at finding fault! I'd make an ideal wife for any nice man. But perhaps I'd make even a better mother-in-law.



"Flirting with his prettiest sales-girls"

When I first took the position I was rather timid. How did I know but that there was a good reason for the things I thought were wrong? I was an amateur against professionals. I was afraid that I'd only show my ignorance and mainly criticized the cleanliness and order of the store. But the manager laughed at my scruples. It was my business to find any fault that any customer might, and so now I go right ahead and blab away at all things and sundry. The fact that almost all my criticisms were O.K.'d encouraged me.

One thing I'd like to recommend is that deserving clerks be patted on the back occasionally. Managers don't seem to know how much more efficiency their employees can give under approval. Why, I have proved that myself, for if I see the owner in the store any day I'm so inspired that I can find twice the fault that I can ordinarily!

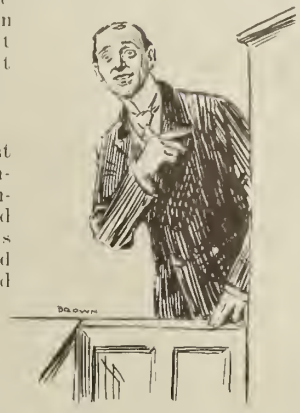
But one day he nearly spoiled my game. Wouldn't you think that the proprietor would know enough not to make me conspicuous? He actually took off his hat to me in one of the main aisles, with all the employees rubbering. I simply stared in his face and cut him dead. Next day I sent him an apology and an explanation, and he had to acknowledge that he had done wrong.

The heads of departments take their criticisms in different ways. With some the air is blue around them for fifteen minutes after they've been given their daily medicine. Some only shrug their shoulders and say: "Pshaw! Let her talk! She's paid for it and has to do it." Some seem really to be glad of the ideas I give them.

I was standing by the glassware counters one day when my report came down to the manager. There was a flurry all over the department. "Albert," he called, "will you just look at that!" Another was called, and another. "See here, here's another criticism for putting the glass goods so near the edge of the tables. Didn't we change that last week, I'd like to know? What's she blabbing again for?" Then a little boy, a new boy, spoke up: "I guess she means about that vase that woman brushed off the table and broke day before yesterday!" he volunteered. In point of fact, I hadn't known anything about it, but my criticism was proved sound, "out of the mouths of babes and sucklings."

Commercial Psychology

I HAD roasted one department almost every day for a week, when one morning I approached it and passed the manager, a wizened, inefficient old man who had previously complained that it took all his time to answer my complaints and he had no time left to do his duty! I happened to catch sight of him in a mirror ahead of me. He was watching me so pathetically that I had to take pity on him, and walked through his space without looking at anything, I was so sorry for him. But, sooner or later, he'll have to go; he's out of place in a down-to-date department store. Another man, an aisle man, whom I have caught repeatedly flirting with his prettiest sales-girls, evidently has his suspicions. Whenever I draw near nowadays he slips round a corner and is always writing desperately in a little book. You'd perhaps think that they try to placate me if they suspect that I'm the store critic, but no! If I try to get discounts or special attention in purchasing they try to take it out of me, and usually turn me over to an assistant.



"The aisle man whistled through his teeth to warn the girls that I was coming"

There's one part of a modern department store that's pretty hard to criticize, and that's the advertising department. Usually the head is a high-priced expert and knows his business thoroughly. It's a modern science: they have plenty of money to spend, because they can show results. And Smith & Co. think that they invented the art of advertising. All the same, sometimes I catch them napping, for I read the notices in the papers every day and make a point of following them up. Sometimes it's only an inappropriate picture, occasionally a typographical error, but most important of all are my denials of stated facts. One day there appeared a lavish announcement of a sale of white belts, "an extraordinarily complete assortment, the finest in the city!" I hiked immediately to the counter and examined the stock. Only two kinds of white belts, and those were nothing extra. I turned up my nose, went over to Garrick & Plastron's, selected half a dozen samples, and sent them in with my report and a clipping from the fulsome advertisement. Such exaggerations are undignified, misleading, and do no good to a first-class concern.

My experience has taught me something of the commercial psychology of criticism. In order to effect a change, it is almost imperative that I should appeal to the purse-strings of the firm. They object to spending any more money than is necessary, naturally; but if I can prove in my report that any reform tends to encourage trade and increase revenue thereby, I have made an important point. It does no good to make a purely altruistic appeal, whether founded on sanitary, moral, or social lines. The firm is willing to wash out the telephone mouthpieces with carbolic acid every day, but to provide antiseptic paper caps costs money, and is quite a different proposition. In this case one can't prove a financial advantage.

But one day I was walking down Fifth Street, where the delivery wagons are loaded in long lines. I was stylishly dressed, and I supposed I carried myself well. I always try to, at least. Perhaps it was a new hat. I don't know. At any rate, one or two of the delivery men noticed me and began to try to attract my attention. Others took it up, and some even spoke to me, commented on my looks and so on. It was not exactly insulting, but ill-mannered, and I was furious.

"It's a pity," I wrote next day, "that our customers can't walk down Fifth Street without being insulted by men wearing the Smith & Co. uniform. It hardly tends toward inspiring ladies with a wish to enter the store and make purchases, so much as it does toward inducing them to comment upon the discipline of the establishment." The day after that I thought I would try it again; but when I walked down Fifth Street, all the drivers and clerks were too busy to notice me. My criticism had worked like a charm. If I had said merely that the men annoyed ladies passing that way it would not have made the same appeal to the proprietor. It was the fact that "customers" were annoyed that counted.

Music Conducive to Purchasing

IT WAS the same way with my criticism of the daily concerts held in the music hall. This is what I wrote:

> Why should customers, hot and tired with a day's shopping, be treated to long and gloomy pieces of music? They are in no mood for funeral dirges that make them weep! There they sit, with their babes and their parcels, bored to death and made unnecessarily sad by so-called classical works, when they might be refreshed, amused, cheered, and comforted so that they would rise, rested and happy, to go downstairs and continue their shopping!

It was pretty conceited of me to criticize the program of so well-known a musician as the leader of the orchestra, but, by adopting a strictly utilitarian point of view and pointing out the practical effects of his selections, I scored so hard that he had to change his concerts radically.

So I walk up and down and back and forth like Satan in the Book of Job, seeking whom I may devour, or, like Diogenes with his lantern, looking for an honest man. And not only in the store but everywhere I see the magic initials "S. & Co." One day, in the suburbs, I saw a driver of one of our delivery wagons whipping his tired horses up a hill. Down it went in my report. If my packages don't come properly wrapped, somebody suffers for it. You know the way they do sometimes—wrap a thimble in excelsior, pasteboard box, red ribbon, tissue paper, and insert in a crate; and then send a whole collection of breakable things loose and rattling—well, I've changed all that!

Decoys and Discoveries

I'VE left old purses on the counter to see if they'd be sent up to the Lost and Found Department. I've even left a box of candy, after counting the pieces, to see if the girls abstracted any. I've dropped into the sound-proof phonograph booths and surprised call-boys grinding off popular tunes by the mile when they were supposed to be on the eighth floor. It's all in the day's work for little Lizzie Bla-ha, the Champion Fault Finder of the World.

Occasionally I take trips to New York for new ideas, and then I outwork the most inveterate shopper or bargain hunter. I almost eat up the stores in my anxiety to find something new. It may be only a new neck-piece, or a way of running elevators, or it may be an innovation in system, a new method of arranging stock and selling it. This is my hardest work of all.

My eyes get positively tired with watching things. Any one who has walked all day up and down the aisles of a department store knows the jaded feeling that comes, the blur to the eyes, and the buzzing in the ears. In other shops I'm often taken for a shoplifter. Often I explain my actions by saying I'm a reporter, getting new ideas for the Woman's Page of some daily paper. But you can't quite obliterate a woman's shopping instinct—it's the feminine form of the hunting instinct in men, I fancy, and it goes with the love of dress and adornment. I keep up with the styles and ahead of them. I know what Is, and Is to Be. I am an authority on everything that concerns woman's physical well-being, and that's some satisfaction.

I don't need to read detective stories for relaxation, for I see them played out before my eyes. I don't need modern realistic novels, for I have Life itself always in front of me, and I have "problems" enough of my own. But often, when the roar and bustle has died out of my ears, and my eyes are rested from the confusion of myriads of fussy, selfish, passers-by, I settle myself in my kimono and don't care whether Spindelheim has better ones or not. I pull down my hair and forget that shop-girls should not wear rats bigger than a life-preserver. I take a box of candy and forget that Washington's Birthday is coming, and it would be a good idea to have boxes adorned with hatchets and cherry trees. I even forget to find fault with anything!

I don't want to make trouble for any one. So I take down "The Princess and the Goblins" like a little girl, and I wander with George Macdonald into the Land of Fairy. The troubles of the Princess were all so delightfully beautiful and mysterious. She never knew what a bargain was in all her life! If the manager of Department G should drop in, he'd find me, for once in his life, absolutely contented and satisfied!

IN POINT of fact, he did drop in the other night, for he's discovered my guilty secret. And I've discovered his—for he proposed to me. I told him that when I could find nothing to criticize in his department I'd marry him. Well, I've given him about four pages of solid roasting ever since. All the same, he is improving. I may have to give up my job after all.



"Two of the delivery men tried to attract my attention"



The Naval Academy Rifle Team Which Competed at Camp Perry

The figure to the left in the top row is Midshipman Herbert O. Roesch, U. S. N., who won the highest individual rifle honors at Camp Perry, and is considered to be the best all-around shot living. The Naval Academy has twice won highest individual honors with the rifle in the course of the last four years

A Fair Show *for the* Midshipmen

A Plea for the Reinstatement of the Naval Academy Rifle Team

By HENRY REUTERDAHL

IN THE national rifle matches at Camp Perry, Ohio, during August of this year, the team of midshipmen from the United States Naval Academy was disqualified by decision of the executive officer, and, under this decision, instead of attaining a high place, fetched up at the bottom of the list. The conditions at our great national shoot are so little understood that newspaper comment on this team's disqualification accused the midshipmen of all sorts of unfairness and unsportsmanlike action. To allege anything but square dealing on their part is contrary to the facts and an injustice to them and to their institution, where honor is the watchword and the backbone of discipline.

The national matches, the love feast of our military organizations, is an annual event where teams from the army, navy, Marine Corps, the National Guards of all States, and even from Hawaii, meet and camp for a week to discuss nothing and think of nothing but rifle shooting. They are enthusiasts to the last man, for no one who has squinted along his rifle barrel at the target a thousand yards away and hopefully pulled the trigger ever loses his love for the game. Each team comes with high hope and higher ambition to beat its friends, the enemy, and glory in the triumph. It is rare, however, that this keen ambition stoops to petty jealousy or forgets the laws of clean sport in the desire to win.

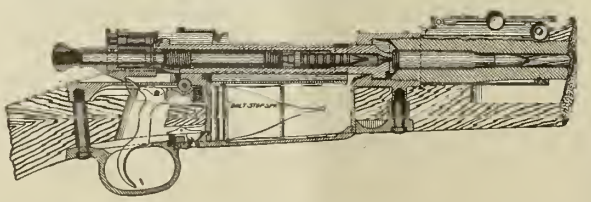
The Midshipmen Played Fair

THE spirit of the match is for fair, hard play, and honest congratulation to the victors. The midshipmen were no exception to the general rule; they went to the matches to do their level best, with no mind to practise unfairness themselves, and no eye to possible infraction of the rules on the part of others. They had shot well in their spring matches at Annapolis; again well in the New England matches at Wakefield, Massachusetts; and in the preliminary shooting at Camp Perry their strength was more than ever obvious. In one important event, the Governor's match, Midshipman Roesch had won first place over veteran shots from the whole Union. In the first stages of the national match, which is composed of fire at several ranges, the midshipmen had lived up to their hope; and when rapid fire, where the team was disqualified, was reached, they were formidable competitors for second place, with their older brothers and champions, the navy team, sure winners of the coveted trophy. By their observation of others and knowledge of their own strength, these two teams looked upon rapid fire as their melon, and there was great rejoicing around the camp-fires of the "Web-feet."

All contests must have rules, and those for the rifle matches are made by the National Board for the Promotion of Rifle Practise, a body of twenty-one men selected both for their interest in rifle shooting and their influence among the regular services and National Guardsmen. The rules as laid down by the board cover their subject generally, but not in detail; so that if disputes arise minor points are decided by range officers, or by the executive officer, the supreme court on the field, if the disagreement progresses so far as to require his arbitration. Since there are forty or more competing teams, and twice that number of range officers to require adherence to the rules, it is evident that their interpretation must be uncertain, very much as if the rules of football failed to define "holding" or "off-side play," but left each umpire to decide in his own way what constitutes these infractions.

One of the rules states that the piece must be fired as issued. This, on the face of it, is as plain as the harvest moon: *the piece must not be changed in any way.* In reality, however, it is the most misleading rule of them all. For years custom has sanctioned a number of changes, and the rule has been a dead letter from the beginning. Common sense requires that it should be. In the first place, the arm as issued, though reliable for general service, is not fit for expert shooting. A steel band near the muzzle grips the wooden stock so firmly to the barrel that the latter, when lengthened by the heat of firing, must bend, since it can not slide through the band, and accuracy is greatly impaired. The rifle will still hit a balloon, if fired from the inside, but it is not an expert's arm. Every rifleman pares away the wood as a matter of course. In the same way, justified by custom, he files the trigger-pull to suit his fancy, reams the rear peep aperture larger if he desires, polishes the bore to remove roughness left in manufacture, smooths the bolt with emery to insure easy manipulation, and, to the same end, files down or removes the bolt-stop. For this last alteration, filing down bolt-stops, the midshipmen were disqualified. They knew it was against the rules, as are all other alterations; but they knew also that it had been generally done last year, was being generally done this year, and therefore, if fair for everybody else, it was fair for them. *There was no deceit or unfairness in this; it was done in the most open manner without any attempt at concealment.*

When the Naval Academy team captain, Lieutenant Hilary Williams, U. S. N., reached his firing point previous to rapid fire, it was evident that some peevish spirit had agitated the question of bolt-stops. The range officer informed him that he had orders to inspect carefully this part of the mechanism, and that if it failed to conform to normal conditions he must refuse to let the piece be fired. The team captain went at once to the executive officer, Lieutenant-Colonel R. K. Evans, U. S. A., and requested his decision on that point, stating that his bolt-stops were altered, and giving his reasons for feeling justified in the change. *The executive stated that he would consider the pieces all right in regard to this part of the mechanism.* Returning to his team's firing point, Lieutenant Williams informed the range officer there of the executive's decision. The officer declined to consider this authentic, however, whereupon a request was made to fire under protest. Firing had begun by this time, and the request was made to end a useless discussion and save time. It was granted.



The Anatomy of the Rifle

Diagram of the firing mechanism of the Springfield rifle used by all teams at Camp Perry. It shows the bolt-stop, as useful as one's vermiform appendix

After completion of rapid fire, the executive directed his ordnance officer to inspect the midshipmen's rifles. Seven were found with the bolt-stop altered, and in consequence the executive disqualified the team. The Naval Academy guns alone were subjected to this expert scrutiny; and it is evident that range officers at the firing points had not troubled to inspect carefully, for there is little doubt that competitors used pieces with bolt-stop altered, and in some cases whole teams had them removed.

A Square Deal *Versus* Obsolete Rules

IT IS safe to say that no one regretted the team's disqualification more than the executive officer himself, especially as his earlier decision had fully justified the team captain in firing under protest rather than disconcert his riflemen by a hurried trip to camp to adjust new bolt-stops. It was a question for the executive alone to decide, and while justice to the Naval Academy team forbade its disqualification, he chose to abide by the unmistakable rule, so that the National Board, which selected him to conduct the match, might decide which they prefer—adherence to their obsolete rule, or a square deal.

The notoriety which has unfortunately been thrust upon the Naval Academy team will do some good. Public opinion will force the National Board, the governors of the match, to promulgate rules which are so worded as to prevent elastic interpretation by individual range officers, and at the same time allow correction of the minor imperfections of the rifle as issued.

The midshipmen did more than well. They surprised every one by their excellent shooting, and by their superb nerve under trying circumstances. Justice demands the reinstatement of the team to the place to which its score would entitle it. After the disqualification a petition for reinstatement was circulated among all the teams remaining at Camp Perry. Of the whole number, nearly thirty, two only declined to sign. There is no better proof than this of the midshipmen's blameless actions; their competitors—they who were on the ground and knew the circumstances to the last detail—requested spontaneously and almost unanimously that the team be reinstated. The Naval Academy enters a team in the national rifle match because the Navy Department believes that the incidental training in connection with the firing is of great aid to the midshipmen when they later become division or turret officers in the fleet, and these young gentlemen go into the game with enthusiasm and zeal; it seems that they should be encouraged as much as possible. In the national matches, Annapolis alone is represented; West Point shines by its absence. That the Military Academy does not partake in the matches is more than remarkable; the life of an army depends upon its marksmanship, and of that the future officer can not know too much.



A scene from the first act of "Springtime" in which little Madeleine de Valette first sees the young Yankee soldier and touches him to know that he is real

Mr. Thomas *and the* Bogy Man

And a Play About Louisiana in the Year 1815 by the Authors of "The Man from Home"

By ARTHUR RUHL

MR. AUGUSTUS THOMAS has excellent reason to be pleased with his latest venture into the psychic world. Mr. Thomas is not of an academic turn of mind, nor does he dwell among the cold peaks of speculative thought. He lives in New Rochelle, where he runs for Mayor now and then, and he is an every-day husky man interested in all sorts of every-day people and things. At the Democratic Convention in Denver summer before last he made quite the best speech that was made for Mr. Bryan. His plays have always shown flashes of a strong masculine humor which welded them to life as the ordinary man knows it, and it was this and his terse, vigorous dialogue which made them interesting rather than any unusual flights of imagination or perfection of technique.

In "The Witching Hour" Mr. Thomas did deal with unseen forces, but he also needed murder and hypnotism that seemed incredible, however visually dramatic. To write a play, therefore, in which no startling or violent action takes place, without villains or shrieks; one, indeed, which is played from beginning to end in a conversational tone, and yet grips its audience by its genuine appeal to their intelligence, humor, and human sympathy, is a real achievement. I should say that we have never had so comfortable a feeling in the presence of Mr. Thomas's technique, nor has he seemed to go about his work with such assurance as in this quiet but absorbing presentation of the effects of suggestion on an impressionable young girl.

This young woman, Dora Fullerton, had been pursued all her life with the suggestion that she had inherited flighty, headstrong, not to say immoral, tendencies from her mother. The mother had been divorced from Professor Fullerton, a well-meaning but somewhat prosaic Harvard instructor, and had gone to Paris to study for the opera. There she had married again without Professor Fullerton's knowledge. When a foolish quarrel separated her from her second husband she sent their baby girl back to America to be brought up as a Fullerton, and died. The first marriage had been merely a case of incompatibility, but the Professor's puritanical sister looked on the mother's artistic desires as mere wantonness, and as such she constantly characterizes their reappearance in the daughter.

A Young Lady's Troubles With Suggestion

THE play opens at Professor Fullerton's summer place at Lenox. Dora has fallen in love with a young playwright in whose first play she wishes to appear, and the family are in conference as to whether she shall be allowed to engage herself to the young man and go on the stage. The professor is naturally not enthusiastic and the girl's aunt is dead against it. At this crisis Monsieur Vavin, a distinguished French playwright and amateur in psychology and an acquaintance of Professor Fullerton's, appears, and the decision is left to him. He sees that Dora's chance for usefulness is being destroyed by her inhospitable environment, and advises her to go ahead with the play.

When the other members of the company begin to gossip about Dora and the leading man, and even the young author stops one of her scenes at the last rehearsal with the complaint that it is vulgar, it is the all-seeing, tactful Monsieur Vavin who rescues her, restores her self-respect, and sends her off strong and courageous for the opening night. He brings the unhappy young lovers together again in the next act. And in the last, when the inexpressible aunt must needs tell Dora that nobody knows who her father was, Monsieur Vavin, satisfied that the girl has "found herself" at last, reveals the fact that it was he who married the young American singer and separated from her after a quarrel whose foolishness he found out too late. Monsieur Vavin is always the god from the machine, the sane and cheerful St. George for their domestic dragons—one of those suave, all-capable persons always fascinating in the theater. It is a rich part for any one, and that Mr. George Nash never leaves one in doubt for a moment that he is master of the situation is perhaps enough to say of his unusually interesting performance. His Monsieur Vavin might be Italian as well as French, perhaps, but at any rate it is a plausibly foreign, a magnetic figure which dominates from the moment he enters, and diffuses an atmospheric warmth and tingle over everything. Miss Adelaide Nowak succeeds in making Dora girlish and sincere—in excellently giving her the appearance of being acted upon rather than acting.

Colors and the Harvest Moon

THE generally stimulating and hopeful note of Mr. Thomas's play is jarred by digressions in the third act into the effects produced on the emotions by color. This act was originally a separate one-act play, intended for an audience familiar with stage-management. Vavin shows by the lights of his own apartment how different the young author's piece might have been had a yellow light been used instead of a red one during the comedy scene, and so on. Then he makes the melancholy young folks rehearse a love scene from the play in the room's own moonlight, leaves at the psychological moment, and returns to find them safely in each other's arms.

That is to say, he reduces their emotions to a matter of mixing blue and green light rays, and as they leave the apartment he is looking up at the harvest moon and "that droll god" with an almost Mephistophelian laughter. The connotation is remote and jarring. An army is as brave as it thinks it is, and the "suggestion" which doesn't let men know when they are beaten is fine and noble. The army is also as brave as the pounds of beans it has to eat or as the thickness of the soles of its boots will allow it to be. To send Dora Fullerton into her lover's arms merely because a blue light is turned on is to "suggest" that the individual is uncomfortably dominated by his material surroundings. It is out of key with the rest of the play, which makes her "find herself," conquer gloomy suggestion, and become the captain of her soul. Even this jarring note is forgotten in the fine note of sane optimism in which the play ends. It is significant work, and Mr. Thomas might well insist that people drop the Gus and call him Augustus.

The appeal to the sentimental emotions made by all concerned in "Springtime" was so merciless that it might almost be called an attack. First we are told that the leading lady is of such an unheard-of daintiness that even the connotation of so agreeable a name as Mabel Taliaferro is too heavy for her and she must be known hereafter merely as "Nell." The theater is twined, almost papered, with flowers. From below the stage rises continuously Mendelssohn's Spring Song and similar dulcet airs. The scene is in the picturesque French Louisiana of 1815 and the story that of an incredibly cloistered little girl who, after reaching the age of seventeen without knowing a man of her own class, is engaged to be married by a stony griffin of a father to a leering old toad of a cousin.

Then in comes a beautiful young Yankee soldier and little Madeleine runs away. She returns after a harmless few hours only to find that her genial parent has placed seventeen candles on the altar and will never speak to her again. Then they tell her that the beautiful Gilbert Steele is shot and she goes into a sort of trance, and the venerable old priest wags his head and raises his hands sadly as stage priests do, and it is all very distressing until Gilbert comes back from the New Orleans fight as good as new, reconciles M. de Valette and brings little Madeleine to herself again.

Now Miss Mabel Taliaferro—or Nell if it must be—*is* a dainty little person. In "Polly of the Circus," set against a background of horses and canvasmen, she was all very well, but it seems almost a cruelty to put on her frail shoulders such a cloying load as this. An idyl is all right in its way—for a dip perhaps, but not an immersion.

Given white paper and the chance to make his own atmosphere, Mr. Tarkington could doubtless have made this into a very pleasing romantic story. If he said, for instance, that Gilbert Steele was a dashing youth we should promptly believe him. We should not need to shiver while a strong man with lines in his face piped in his best juvenile tones: "But I *am* a man—next month I'll be twenty-one!" And so on. It is difficult to say what should be said about "Springtime." Miss Taliaferro is too little, Mr. Thompson too generous, and we admire too much the authors of "The Man from Home." The stage is a cruel place sometimes.

A Queen in a Harlem Flat

FLYING much nearer the ground than Mr. Tarkington, but more at home in the theater, Mr. Channing Pollock succeeds better in a somewhat similar aim in "Such a Little Queen." It is about a lovely queen of Herzegovina who comes to New York incognito with her Prime Minister while there's trouble at home. They haven't any money, and so they go to a Harlem flat where she cooks chops on the gas-stove and the janitor pokes his head in every now and then and bellows for the rent.

Of course, an honest young American falls in love with her, but the envoys and the young king of Bosnia come over at last, poor Bob Trainor realizes that he "doesn't really belong," and the two royal young people go back to claim their throne. Those who take their brains to the theater with them will not care for this, but those who are looking for about the same sort of entertainment as that provided by the average magazine story can spend a cheerful evening. Miss Elsie Ferguson is exceedingly pretty, and Mr. Frank Gillmore makes a very gentlemanly young king. Young folks' theater parties ought to enjoy themselves here exceedingly.

I hope that I may be allowed to shed a feeling, if somewhat tardy, tear over the recent demise of "The Sins of Society." Drury Lane melodrama is an institution



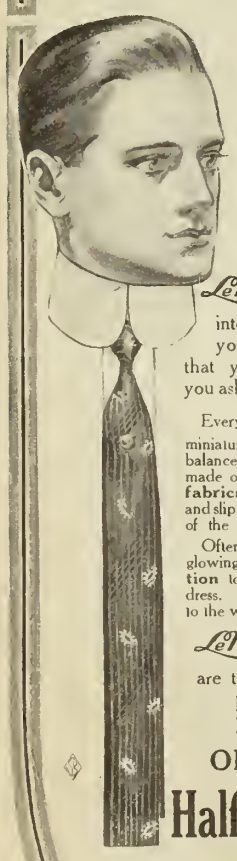
Because it is the only bottle of one piece of moulded Para rubber, and absolutely cannot leak during the life of the bottle. Will outlast three ordinary bottles, yet costs no more.

In construction the rubber is built around a **Fusible Metal Core** in the shape of a bottle. The heat employed in the process of curing reduces the **Fusible Core** to liquid form, so that when the bottle is removed from the mould, the core may be poured from the mouth. As a result you have a hot water bottle of absolutely one piece of the very best Para rubber. **No cemented seams or joints to give way under the action of hot water.**

Ask your druggist for the **Walpole Hot Water Bottle.** Always look for "**Gleason Fusible Core Process**" around the edge of the seal on the bottle. If he cannot supply you, order from us direct, **giving his name,** enclosing express or money order, and we will send it prepaid. One quart, $1.75; two quarts, $2.00; three quarts, $2.25; four quarts, $2.50. Money back if unsatisfactory.

WALPOLE RUBBER WORKS
185 Summer Street, Dept. N, Boston, Mass.
Offices and Salesrooms for Canadian Factory:
Eastern Township Bank Bldg., Montreal, Que.

LeMar Cravats



The Preference of Men of Fashion

Etch the name LeMar Cravats into your mind **before** you buy a scarf, so that you will get what you ask for **when** you buy.

Every LeMar is a miniature masterpiece in color, balance and proportion. It is made of **specially woven fabrics,** which knot smartly and slip freely between the folds of the most stubborn collar.

Often a well-cut, color-glowing scarf lends **distinction** to the whole scheme of dress. It is an unerring index to the wearer's taste.

LeMar Cravats are the **best** made in
Every Shape
Every Shade
ONE PRICE
Half-a-Dollar

Ask your dealer for "Le Mar Cravats." If he hasn't them, write to us. By all means send for our Booklet "A," the **"Well Cravatted Man,"** a book of invaluable Tie Tips

LEVY & MARCUS
729-731 Broadway
New York

too venerable and much loved to be treated shabbily. Imagine, if you please, a stage wide, high, and full of people. His Majesty's transport, *Beachy Head*, crowded with troops, is outward bound to "Gib." It is a foggy night, and the siren breaks hoarsely into the dialogue every few sentences—with real steam. Observe the captain and his first officer on the bridge anxiously scanning the murk with their glasses—the blue sputter of the wireless—the lovely ladies, officers' wives, no doubt, on the deck below—the troops in khaki crowding the main deck.

And who is this handsome dark young man whose uniform fits him so much better than the others?—"By the set of those shoulders, my man, you have taken the Queen's shilling before," observes the suspicious officer—who, indeed, but our young friend Sir Dorian March? To save a lady's honor he became last night the innocent custodian of a stolen coronet, overcame innumerable constables, swam the river at Windsor and dived over the waterfall, and now has enlisted to escape disgrace.

"*Bray-y-y-y-y!*" goes the siren again. You could hear it for blocks about ten o'clock each night in the neighborhood of



Miss Elsie Ferguson as a Herzegovinian in "Such a Little Queen"

Broadway and Forty-fifth Street. Bluer and more nervous is the sputter of the wireless. It is a message from ashore, and poor Sir Dorian is discovered.

The detail is marched out. Dorian is accused. Mr. Norris, the rich pawnbroker from whom the coronet was stolen by Lady Marion Beaumont, is near to death, it seems, from the morphine which that harassed lady gave him. Sir Dorian must answer for murder when he gets to shore. "I would not interfere," says the Colonel, "if you saw fit to jump overboard and make an end of yourself, Dorian March." And then—crash! The ship has struck the rocks and is sinking. All is confusion, shrieks and wailing, but it is Dorian March who seizes the Union Jack, and with a "Let's die like men!" stands in the spotlight with the troops about him as the *Beachy Head* goes down.

It's a great sight, and we keep on applauding and applauding, because each time the curtain rises the ingenious stage mechanism has made the ship sink a little lower, and if we applaud long enough, maybe we can sink it, funnels and all. And Drury Lane melodrama is a great relief from the reality of a too real world and the pale vacuity of many stage productions. Nothing pale or slim-waisted about this. There were fourteen scenes and thirty or forty speaking parts.

An Ancient Institution Snubbed

IT IS hard to say why such an able-bodied and delightful entertainment didn't please Broadway more. It had a London and Chicago run behind it and was excellently acted. Especially engaging was the accomplished villainy of Mr. W. L. Abingdon's Mr. Ferrers. You should hear Mr. Abingdon's fine rich voice, his precise and courteous accent: and see him saunter in, rising the least little bit on his toes with each step, and move up stage away from Lady Marion, turn, lean on the garden seat, take out his cigarette-box, snap it together and tap it with the end of his cigarette—all like a piece of smooth delightful clockwork. Miss Laura Nelson Hall gave generously of her wholesome sincerity to unfortunate Lady Marion, and Mr. Dodson Mitchell made the pawnbroker a courtly Russian nobleman. Mr. Leslie Kenyon got a great deal of fun out of the part of Hogg, the retired bookmaker. Mr. Kenyon is a capable actor, and it seemed a bit odd to see him kicking his heels in a gymnasium suit on the floor when one remembered the parts he played a few years ago with Mr. Mansfield's company.

The Book for One Man in a Hundred

Our Book of Men's Fashions for Fall and Winter is the finest we ever issued. It is ready for you who want it.

The plates are in colors. The styles have been gathered by our own designers from every fashion center.

The style information contained in this book has cost us $25,000.

Only one man in a hundred can wear these clothes, because of our limited output. We usually supply but one dealer in a town, for there are not experts enough in America to produce garments like these for the many. But you all can know what the best styles are, so we ask you to send for this book.



Copyrighted 1909 by L. Adler, Bros. & Co.

Sample Page

Not Costly Clothes

The Adler-Rochesters are not expensive compared with other good clothes. Our suits and overcoats run from $18 up.

We are lavish in expense for designing. On this department we spend $30,000 per year.

In selecting, testing and shrinking our cloths, we go to the farthest extremes.

Our workmen are custom tailors—the highest-paid men in their class. And each does but one thing, year after year, until he becomes so expert that no man can excel him.

We spend on our making *four times* what some makers spend.

Our great reputation, now forty years old, has been won by perfecting a limited output.

97 Cents Profit

But your economy comes in our minimized profit, which is limited to six per cent. Last year our average profit was 97 cents per suit.

Every penny we get, save that trifle, goes into materials, workmanship and style.

Thus we give twice as much for the money as one gets in common clothes.

Adler-Rochester Clothes

The Perfect Fit

For forty years we have studied the science of fitting men without seeing them.

We divide all mankind into types, and fit each certain type. We do this as accurately as we fit out styles to men of different ages.

Our dealers fit ninety-nine men in a hundred as exactly as the best tailors could fit them to measure. And Adler-Rochester clothes retain their fit, because of our infinite care in the making.

That is one reason why Adler-Rochester Clothes stand out in any crowd.

See What the Best-Dressed Wear

Please send for this book, if only to know what men of refinement will wear.

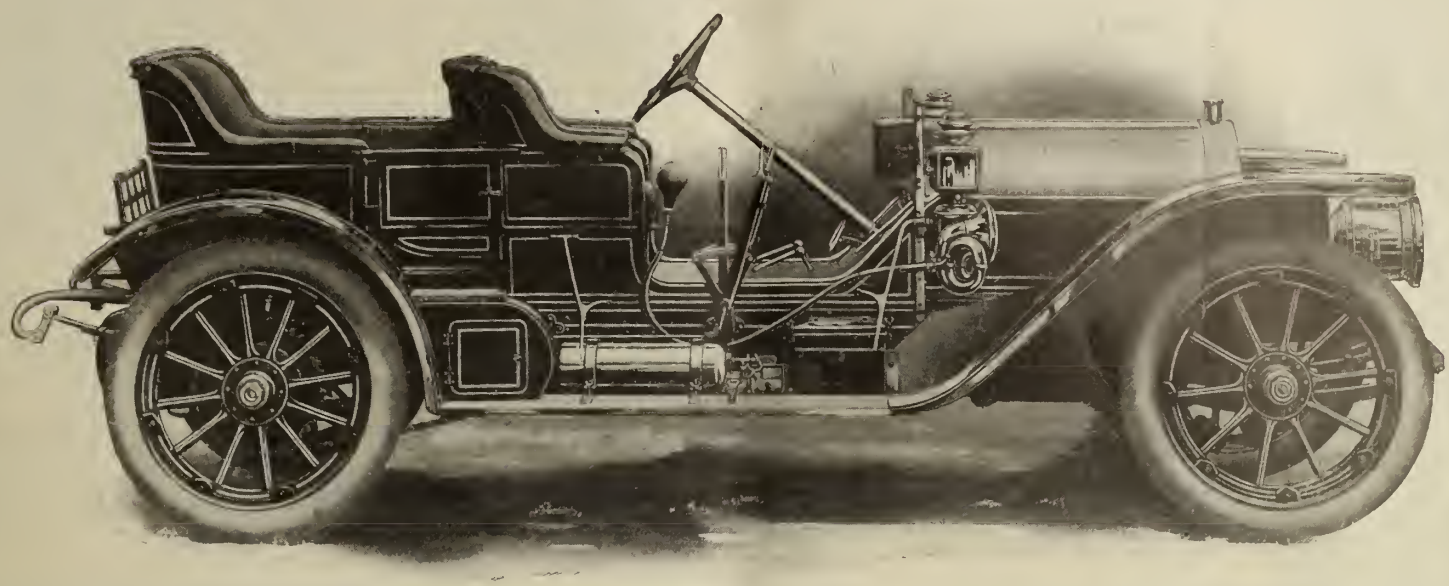
See the best styles for all ages and for all occasions.

Learn why Adler-Rochesters are desired by the men who know. Then judge for yourself if you want them.

Simply write us a postal and say "Send Book No. 26." Do it now.

L. ADLER, BROS. & CO., Rochester, N. Y.

The Sturdiest Car—is The Stearns



A Popular Model—30-60 H. P. Chassis with Toy Tonneau Body—either shaft or side chain drive.

No one knows how long a Stearns will last, for no Stearns has ever worn out.

Stearns cars have been made continually for the past 13 years.

Each car, before it is sent from the factory, is given a rigorous road test for endurance. It is tested out in the country where every resistance that any car will ever encounter is met. It is tested out with a dead weight of half a ton of wet sand in the tonneau.

Built for Severe Service

We build and test Stearns cars for a service that a motor car seldom sees. But the mere fact that you drive a Stearns is motor car insurance.

We spend extravagantly in the making, where the expenditure adds to the strength. Some parts cost us three times to make what others pay for lesser parts.

That's why the Stearns costs more than common cars.

But that's why the Stearns endures.

It's good to have this extra strength; the Stearns is the safest car that's made.

The One Really Up-to-Date Car

The Stearns is always the latest thing in motor car construction. Yet we get out no new yearly models.



30-60 H. P. Chassis with Limousine Body

But we maintain an experiment department that costs $40,000 a year. When we perfect a real improvement we add it at once to the car. Nothing's withheld for next year.

So, no matter when you buy a Stearns, you have the very latest advantages that a motor car can offer.

The Choice of "Post-Graduate" Motorists

Most of our owners have owned other makes. They have finally come to the Stearns because, as they say, "It's the ultimate car."

They have tired of buying new cars every year. People are buying the Stearns to keep and to use 'til they wear it out.

They have come to see that it's most economical to figure cost of upkeep by the year.

The Richest Looking Car

We have carried our quality through to the lines—the finish and the upholstering. All of this work is done in our own factory, so we know it's right up to Stearns standard.

Our roadsters and touring cars are low and rakish—our limousines the handsomest made.

There's a master touch in these cars.

They're the cars to take the most pride in as well as the cars that give the best and the most economical service.

No prospective buyer will be disappointed if he sends for the catalog.

Clip out the memo as a reminder to write for it.

The Stearns

The Ultimate Car

A REMINDER

The F. B. Stearns Co.,
Member (A.L.A.M.) Cleveland, Ohio
Please mail me Catalog No. 62.

Name _____

Address _____

"The White Line Radiator Belongs to the Stearns"

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

An Idea Followed Out



The founder of the house of Stein-Bloch, who was a tailor of advanced ideas, originated the idea of high-grade, ready-to-wear clothes fifty-five years ago.

It is said that he made an epoch.

His ideas, followed out scrupulously by the house he established, have done for the appearance of men what the telephone, thirty years later, did for their convenience.

Stein-Bloch clothes enable business men, professional men, and younger men in salaried positions, in all the cities and towns of the country, to wear clothes whose fashion is fully authenticated in America and England—to be well dressed, at a price that saves your bank account and your self-respect.

No exaggeration of cut or weave — nothing to remove the feeling of close fellowship between Stein-Bloch ready-to-wear clothes and the sixty to eighty dollar suit made by the most exclusive of city tailors.

This can be *confidently* said of Stein-Bloch clothes alone. The Fall and Winter sack suits, frock suits, evening suits, overcoats and storm coats are ready for your immediate service at your best clothiers. Examine their character; try them on.

"Smartness," the photographically illustrated book of world-wide styles, mailed free.

LOOK FOR THIS LABEL. It means 55 years of Knowing How.

The Stein-Bloch Co. Wholesale Tailors

THE STEIN-BLOCH CO.
Tailors for Men

Offices and Shops: Rochester, N. Y.
New York: Fifth Ave. Bldg
LONDON: SELFRIDGE & CO., Ltd. Oxford St., West.

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

In the African Zoo

(*Concluded from page 18*)

ing for the young rascal for an hour or more, we left him to his fate and proceeded. Later on he turned up, having followed us at a distance while some one carried his load.

The question of water was becoming important. Every stream bed we came to was dry, and in that peculiar volcanic sand, digging for water is useless, so we marched on toward a range of mountains. Several times the porters, through lagging behind, would get lost in the tangle, so that we had many annoying delays. Shortly after four o'clock we came to an open plain which reached to the foot-hills of Kenia. Even here the stream beds were dry. Our hope lay in the direction of the range which ran from Kenia almost to the Guaso Nyiro. I felt sure that near that range we would find one of the streams which we had such difficulty in crossing when on our way to Meru.

Lost From the Party

WE HEADED toward the nearest point of what seemed to be the river, and when within about four miles of it came across a herd of Grévy's zebras. The men needed meat to eke out their supply of meal, and I was anxious to get a good skin, so I shot one and stayed to skin it, while the men went on ahead. It appeared that instead of going straight, as they had been going, they took a sudden turn southward, so that when I followed with my camera-bearer, about five o'clock, I reached the river, but could see no sign whatever of the camp. I fired several shots, but received no answer. After having had nothing but two or three small biscuits since 4.30 that morning, the idea of spending the night without food did not appeal to me very strongly.

As darkness set in we built fires, but even they were unanswered. Then we set out to find the camp. One way was as good as another for us, but by good luck we went southward a couple of miles, and then I fired several shots. To my intense delight there was a reply which sounded about a mile or more away. We went toward it as fast as we dared, falling into many holes and getting frequent frights from harmless bushes which in the darkness looked like rhinoceroses. By 8.30 we got to camp, relieved by the immediate prospect of bath, dinner, and bed, instead of having to sit up all night hungry and in constant fear of lions.

The Rhinoceros Path

AFTER getting in the zebra meat and skin, the next morning we started on our upward journey among the tangle of hills and forests. It was not long before we found ourselves in the midst of thorny woods, trying to follow the meanderings of a rhinoceros path. For some distance we had actually to cut our way through, and tedious work it was and rough on the hands, owing to the abundance of thorns and prickly vines. Every ridge we reached we found was topped by another higher one. Crossing these we came to the worst part of our journey, for between the lower grassy plains, which range about four thousand five hundred feet elevation, and the upper plains, which run up to about ten thousand feet, there is a belt of dense forest, mostly on steep hill slopes. To get through this belt we had to cut our way, and to add to the trouble it rained in torrents. It was late in the afternoon before we got through this heavily timbered forest.

The following morning we resumed our journey over the beautiful sloping plains till we reached the Meru-Nyeri trail, where all was easy.

A March Without Food

THE next day the head man informed us that the men had no food left; the idiots had been eating double rations, and were now quite hungry. They wanted to make a very early start in the morning in order that they should reach Nyeri the same day. The distance was over thirty miles, and it speaks well for the endurance of the negro porter that they could make that march without food while carrying a load of about fifty or sixty pounds. We started at 4.20 and suffered greatly from the cold between this and sunrise. On the way we passed great numbers of game—zebras, hartebeests, Thomson's gazels, and a small herd of elands. Over the same country on our way east we had seen practically no animals. We reached Nyeri about four o'clock, and there found ourselves camped alongside of Mr. Selous, the well-known African hunter. Our four days' trip from Nyeri to our old camp near the Tana was uneventful. We were glad to get back to do some more lion work, and lost no time in starting a photographic campaign on them.



Home Testimony

Underfeed Heat Best for Health—Easiest on Pocketbook

THE OLD ADAGE—"a prophet is not without honor save in his own country"—fails when applied to home folks who KNOW UNDERFEED Heating Systems. Testimony from a Cincinnatian, who speaks with the voice of *five* years' happy experience with this modern All-Coal-from-Below and All-Fire-on-Top heater is given below.

CLEAN, even heat at LEAST cost is the combination of health-promoting economy, which is assured by the UNDERFEED heating system. This is demonstrable truth, applied alike to Warm Air, Steam or Hot Water. Government and municipal authorities agree that the UNDERFEED way of coal burning is the *best* for health and *easiest* for pocketbook.

Peck-Williamson Underfeed HEATING SYSTEMS

WARM AIR Furnaces - STEAM AND HOT WATER Boilers

Save 1/2 to 2/3 of Coal Bills

The reason is clear. CHEAPEST slack burned in the UNDERFEED yields as much clean, even heat as HIGHEST PRICE anthracite. All smoke, soot and gases MUST pass through the flames, are consumed and thus create MORE heat. Ashes, which are few, are removed by shaking the grate bar as in ordinary furnaces and boilers.

This illustration shows the Underfeed Boiler



Illustration shows furnace without casing, cut away to show how coal is forced up under fire, which burns on top.



G. W. HACKSTEDDE, 2611 Knorr Avenue, Cincinnati, enthused by five years' experience, says:

"I am more than pleased. During mild weather I keep a low fire, which demands attention but once in 12, 18 or even 24 hours. Fine slack serves the purpose as well as best lump coal. Let the prospective buyer get the prices on the two kinds of coal and then let him figure his annual savings by installing an Underfeed."

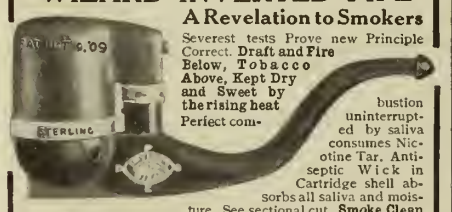
We'd be glad to send you a lot of fac-similes of letters like this from all over the country, with our Underfeed Warm Air Furnace Booklet or our Special Catalog of Steam and Hot Water Boilers.

Heating plans and services of our Engineering Department are yours—FREE. Write today, giving name of local dealer with whom you prefer to deal.

THE PECK-WILLIAMSON COMPANY
328 West Fifth Street, Cincinnati, O.

Furnace Dealers, Hardware Men and Plumbers are invited to write Today for Profitable Agency Proposition.

WIZARD INVERTED PIPE
A Revelation to Smokers



Severest tests Prove new Principle Correct. Draft and Fire Below, Tobacco Above, Kept Dry and Sweet by the rising heat Perfect combustion uninterrupted by saliva consumes Nicotine Tar. Antiseptic Wick in Cartridge shell absorbs all saliva and moisture. See sectional cut. Smoke Clean and Sweet enough to Inhale. No Spilling of Fire or Ashes.

Just What EVERY SMOKER Has Wished For

Style X, $1.00. Style O, $1.50. Style XX, Sterling Silver mounted, $2.00. Genuine French Briar Bowls. Best Straight or Curved Rubber Stems. Mailed postpaid with 1 dozen antiseptic cartridges upon receipt of Price.

SPECIAL XMAS CASE
Two pipes — straight and cvd. stems, Style X, $3; O, $4; XX, $5, express paid.



WIZARD
Mono-rail JUMPING TOP!



Greatest Fun-Maker and Educator Made. Fascinates Young and Old. Travels 100 Feet on Inclined Wire. Revolves 10,000 Times a Minute with One Pull of the Cord. Any Child Can Do It.

Demonstrators Wanted

50c
Postage 6c. or ask your dealer.

Or, nickel-plated, special Xmas packing, $1.
It jumps from the wooden egg and continues spinning. Spins on the tip of finger, end of nose, edge of tumbler, etc.

WIZARD PATENT DEVELOPING CO., Inc.
Dept. 8, 133 W. 31st Street, New York



A Coat Collar With a Purpose

is the Presto Collar. It looks like any other overcoat collar until you change the style. You can make a military effect and button out the cold or storm, in an instant, and with ease.

Construction—simple and common sensible.
Fashion—the top notch of it with every good tailoring element sewn into its make up—but not at all freakish. It is two distinct overcoat or raincoat styles. Turn it up for one; turn it down for the other. Then you have the overcoat for the bitter winter days, or when the sun shines.

The Presto Collar is for every man—for the man who drives, walks, motors or sails; good for camping or hunting—or for every day wear.

You can get a Presto in any material used for raincoats or overcoats—it is a patented idea that is entirely structural; not at all a question of fabric. Makers of overcoats and raincoats of national reputation are putting Presto Collars on their products, because the Presto is necessary for collar goodness.

May we send you our Presto-scope, so you can see by moving pictures just how the Presto Collar works, why you will like it and why you should wear it on your raincoat or overcoat? Write on a postal card "Send the Presto-scope."

Please give us the name of your dealer.

THE PRESTO CO., Desk 5, 699 Broadway, NEW YORK

AFTER SHAVING USE

POND'S EXTRACT

RELIEVES IRRITATION—PREVENTS INFLAMMATION—ASSURES COMFORT.
Write for Booklet "Shaving Essentials" POND'S EXTRACT COMPANY, New York, N.Y.



Learn Telegraphy
At My Practical School

Only school graduating full-fledged operators. Established 1874. Housed in its own large, modern building. Equipped with R. R. train wire. Endorsed by Railroad and Western Union Officials. Exclusive methods. Teachers are practical experts. Living expenses earned. Easy payments. Positions always open—I will help you. Morse or Wireless. CATALOG FREE

GEORGE M. DODGE, Pres., Dodge's Institute 5th St., Valparaiso, Ind.

LEARN PLUMBING

A trade that will make you independent for life. Hours Shorter—Pay Bigger—Demand Greater than any other trade. You need no previous experience. Our practical methods enable you in a few months to hold position as skilled plumber or conduct your own business. Catalog sent free.

BIG PAY SHORT HOURS

ST. LOUIS TRADES SCHOOL
4445 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

PHOENIX MUFFLERS



FOR OUT-DOOR WEAR—ANY PLACE, ANY TIME

Faultless fashion and perfect fit. Unquestioned good taste and cozy comfort. That's the improved Phoenix Muffler. There are styles for women, children and men in collar sizes and in an exceptionally wide variety of fashionable shades and weaves.

The Phoenix Is a Real Muffler—Not a Makeshift

The Phoenix overcomes all muffler troubles. It is snug and warm—but not bunglesome. It lies smoothly over neck and chest, safeguards throat and lungs and spine—and protects all parts of the collar from sleet and snow.

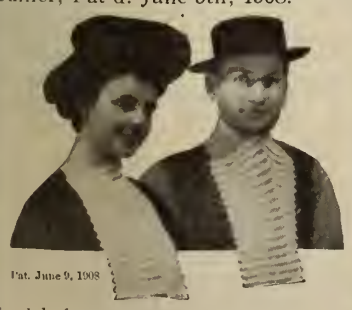
Never sags. Never bunches up behind. Snaps on and off instantly by means of the patent fastener at the throat.

The Phoenix Always Keeps Its Shape

The Phoenix patent stitch makes the neck of the Phoenix Muffler elastic—it fits snugly close without binding—has sufficient "comeback" to prevent stretching. This exclusive knitting process with the special Phoenix yarns insures *permanence* of shape. The Phoenix is the one muffler that cannot grow lifeless, shapeless, raglike. Phoenix Mufflers are soft and silky to the touch—exquisite in finish. And this richly-beautiful lustre is permanent. The secret Phoenix process of mercerizing insures that. Neither damp weather, constant wear nor frequent washing can affect in the slightest degree the beautiful lustre of Phoenix Mufflers or their perfect-fitting qualities.

The Genuine Bears The Phoenix Label

If you want the one muffler of permanent shape and unchanging quality—the one muffler that always fits perfectly—look for this label, "Phoenix Muffler, Pat'd. June 9th, 1908."



Pat. June 9, 1908

Good dealers everywhere sell the genuine at

50 Cents

If you are offered "something just as good" write direct to us stating size, color and style. Please send your dealer's name.

PHOENIX KNITTING WORKS
229 Broadway Milwaukee, Wis.

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

The Tale of a North Carolina Moonshiner

The first article of this series on the illicit whisky traffic in the South, "The Menace of the Still-Devil," was published August 21; the second article, "The Blockaders," appeared in the issue of September 4

By MARGARET BUSBEE SHIPP

RED-BEARDED, keen of eye, the *raison d'être* of his sobriquet was seen at a glance. The riding-clothes he invariably wore were as invariably bespattered with the red clay of the road to his distillery. He was on the friendliest terms with the deputies, and his small Government still was a model of regularity and good behavior. It was suspected that this was only a blind for a large illicit still, though not a scintilla of proof had been found against him. Quantities of whisky were known to be made in the county, and sent by wagons to neighboring towns to be sold. Again and again the officers got on the track of the distillery which was making the trouble, but the scent shifted. It was definitely located, a posse cautiously surrounded the place, to find only an oven with the coals still hot. Informers brought the news that it was in the northern part of the county, but as mysteriously as before, the Wandering Jew had vanished when they reached the spot.

The collector grew impatient, and turned the hunt over to a man whose characteristics were feline rather than canine. Instead of wildly chasing the will-o'-the-wisp, he stalked until he was sure, and then sprung. The wires must have fairly reverberated as they transmitted the most joyous telegram the department had ever received. It declared that the still was of the largest capacity of any that had ever been seized in the district, and would be brought at once to the collector's office. The possemen had been sent on horseback to the nearby town to despatch the message. The remaining two deputies managed to get the still into a wagon, determining to display their prize instead of hacking it to pieces. It was dusk of a cold and cheerless day as they started to the town, and they had to pass the home of Red Fox on the way. He chanced to be turning in at the gate, showed a mild and friendly interest in their capture, made a casual guess as to its capacity, and asked them to stop for supper.

"Would like it, but can't leave the Jew out here on the road."

"Oh, the still?" returned Red Fox indifferently. "Bring it into the house if you're afraid somebody'll put it in his pocket. You can drive right up to the room next to the dining-room and put it in there while you're at supper. Right under your eye, and nobody can touch it without your hearing. It rings like a bell."

He tapped it lightly, and its clear ring reverberated. The deputies consented, the three men lifted the still sidewise into the room adjoining the dining-room. There was one window, too small to admit the still passing through it, and a back door leading on a porch. Red Fox locked this door and handed the key to the deputy.

"What about that window?" suggested the man suspiciously.

"I can nail it down if you like," replied his host pleasantly, but with a shade of contempt, as he picked up a hammer and effectually prevented any possibility of its being opened from the outside. The younger deputy felt ashamed of his companion. Here was a man "treating 'em white" when he knew they believed they had just deprived him of the major portion of his income.

"Oh, cut it out!" he exclaimed impatiently. "As he says, nobody can touch the Jew without ringing an alarm bell."

They went into the adjoining room, leaving the door slightly ajar; a delicious country supper was served, with its steaming coffee and bountiful hot dishes. Immediately afterward they reluctantly declared they must move on—opened the door wide—and stared into the empty room. The still which no one could handle without its giving forth that clear ring, had gone silently—through locked door, or nailed window, or up the great chimney, they did not know. And they never have known, for though they searched the premises, outhouses, stable, distillery, though they hunted the greater part of the night, and Red Fox assisted them with indefatigable kindness and suggested every possible place in which a great copper still could be hidden, yet the hour's start on its new wanderings proved too great a handicap.

It has never been seen again, officially, and the only positive proof that it has ever been captured is an exuberant telegram upon the Government records.

Velvetrib Oneita Knit UNDERWEAR



—pleasantest to wear best IN wear

Until you wear the new *Velvetrib* Underwear, you will never know **real** winter underwear comfort.

Velvetrib is the only underwear that embodies the four essentials to perfect underwear—velvety softness—luxurious warmth—springy elasticity—wear-resisting strength.

It is grateful to the skin—soft, warm and agreeable. It fits glove-like, and allows perfect freedom of movement.

By actual test, *Velvetrib* shows 80 to 100% more tensile strength than any other underwear of equal weight.

It is knit in two closely inter-woven layers—one supporting the other. Without coarseness of yarn or bulkiness of fabric, strength, warmth and velvety softness are obtained.

But test *Velvetrib* Underwear yourself. Go to your dealer and examine a *Velvetrib* garment. Feel its velvety softness—try its elasticity—jerk at the reinforced lockstitched seams—pull on the buttons—tug at the tailored buttonholes—test the trimmings!

Be all around strenuous with it.

Go as far as you like! Then you will understand why

***Velvetrib* Is Guaranteed**

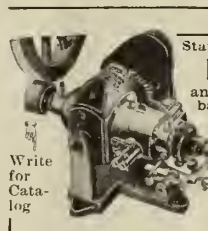
to give satisfactory service in every respect without irritation of the skin, shrinking, ripping, tearing, bagging—or money back.

Velvetrib is made of especially prepared Egyptian yarn in medium and heavy weights.

$1 for Separate Garments
$2 for Union Suits

If your dealer doesn't sell *Velvetrib*, send us his name, and we will mail you a booklet and a sample of *Velvetrib* fabric. We will see that you are supplied.

ONEITA KNITTING MILLS
Makers of Famous Oneita Union Suits and other Oneita-Knit Underwear.
Utica, N. Y.



Write for Catalog

Start your Gas Engine with the
Motsinger Auto-Sparker
and run it without the aid of batteries. Not a cheap magneto, but the original high grade speed controlled friction driven dynamo. Perfectly insulated, "water and dust proof." Fully Guaranteed. Operates "make and break" and "jump spark." Charges all storage batteries for ignition and lighting on a small scale, perfectly with our special switch board in the circuit. Ten years actual service with over 36,000 Auto-sparkers in operation to testify to its merit.

MOTSINGER DEVICE MFG. CO.
22 Main Street, Pendleton, Ind., U. S. A.

1-Kt Gem mounted in 14Kt gold Belcher $15.00

$500 Per Karat

1-Kt Gem mounted in 14 Kt gold Tiffany $10.00

THE DIAMOND'S ONLY RIVAL

For $5 a karat, you can now buy a White Sapphire that nobody on earth can possibly tell from a genuine diamond except by a chemical test. For these Sapphires have the same sparkling brilliancy as the diamond. Only the diamond equals them in hardness. Hence, these gems have the same sharp facets—the same eternal fire and durability. **PROVE THIS AT OUR EXPENSE.**

Don't take our word. Let us send you by C. O. D. express either ring illustrated above so that you can judge for yourself—place it side by side a real diamond. Then if you are disappointed, return it. We pay charges both ways, so this test costs you nothing. What better proof can you ask? All mountings 14 kt. solid gold. Write today for our beautiful catalogue of High Grade Jewelry at reduced prices.

Wm. Comerford, 20 So. Division Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Is Your Winter Comfort Worth $6?

YOU can be blizzard-proof *this* winter—Mr. Motorist. The Burlington Motor Robe provides the way. Just look at the picture and see the comfort and convenience-features sticking out all over this splendid robe.

It is the *only overshoe* robe. Note the warmly-lined, leather-tapped, extending half-shoes that give you

Foot Warmth and Foot Freedom

No cold, wind, rain, dust or snow can reach you. You can work the brake and clutch just as easily as if there were no robe over you at all. It can't slide up or entangle the feet. Think how *that* feature

Averts Danger

The Burlington Motor Robe kicks off instantly—you can "kick into it" almost as quickly. No matter whether you ride front or back, you want warmth and comfort. This robe is for the driver's protection.

And it's *for the tonneau, too.*

Note this point—the Burlington Motor Robe can't flap at the bottom. See how cold and wet are kept out around the heels.

Free Inspection Privilege

It is the only make of robe which has a

Special Windshield Lap

below the feet. Inspect it at our risk. Prove its splendid value.

Burlington Motor Robe



Patented Nov. 3, 1908.

Send Only $6

We will send the Burlington Motor Robe—"Sho-Fur" Robe—prepaid. It is splendidly made, of Heavy Burlington Kersey (Black or Green) and covered with a heavy, water-proof, rubber-faced Drill. Sightly, comfortable, durable. If not at dealer's, order direct.

For Christmas

Give this robe to your motoring friend. Also made in more expensive grades. If on receipt of the Robe, you are not fully satisfied with its value, we will return your money.

Burlington Blanket Co., Burlington, Wis.
Dealers Write for our Folder of Plans and special proposition.

The Burlington Blanket Company, Dept. 2, Burlington, Wisconsin

Enclosed find $6. Send me, express prepaid, one (black or dark green—say which color, please) Burlington Motor Robe, under your guarantee of all Burlington Products.

Name.....
Address.....
Town..... State.....
My auto-supply dealer's name is.....
His Address.....

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S



In All the SCHLOSS Auto Coats

while voluminousness, warmth and utility are embodied; style and character are not sacrificed in the least.

Note the broad shapely shoulders; the close fitting collar; the "swagger" draping of the skirt—distinguishing features, all, of the ***SCHLOSS Baltimore "Clothes Beautiful."***

The Schloss "CONQUEROR"

One beauty of this and other Schloss Automobile Coats is the splendid way in which protection, smart lines and exclusive fabric patterns are combined.

¶ *The* ***Best*** *Clothiers everywhere have Automobile Coats, Overcoats and* ***Raincoats***

Made In Baltimore By

Schloss Bros. & Co.

Insist on the Label.

TO IMPROVE YOUR BUSINESS SYSTEM SEND FOR A SAMPLE SHEET OF

TRADE MULTI KOPY MARK

TYPEWRITER CARBON

Try it on your machine, using it between the *last two* of as many sheets of thin onion-skin paper as you can put on the roll. Then compare the copies.

Multi Kopy Makes 20 Clear Copies at One Time

Business men like it because it makes perfect records, and lasts longer than other brands. Stenographers and filing clerks like it because it is always uniform and clean to handle.

Multi Kopy is made in black, blue, purple, green and red, and in six varieties to suit all purposes. The varieties and the number of copies each will make are:

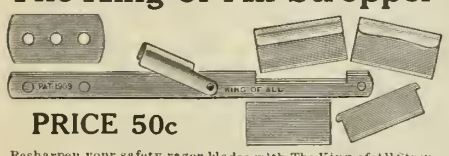
REGULAR FINISH	HARD FINISH
Multi Kopy, Lt. Wt., 20	Multi Kopy, Lt. Wt., 16
Multi Kopy, Medium, 8	Multi Kopy, Medium, 6
Multi Kopy, Billing, 6	Multi Kopy, Billing, 4

Star Brand Typewriter Ribbons

are guaranteed to give 75,000 impressions each without clogging the typewriter so as to show on the paper. For all machines.

F. S. WEBSTER COMPANY
333 Congress St., Boston, Mass.

The King-of-All Stropper



PRICE 50c

Resharpen your safety razor blades with The King-of-All Stropper. One single device holds them all. No adjustment necessary. Hones or strops any style blade, single or double edged, without removing from frame. Eliminates cut fingers. You can use your blades indefinitely and always have a comfortable shave. Cheapest and best on the market. Saves its cost in a few weeks. Price fifty cents at your dealer's or by mail. Get one today.
KING-OF-ALL STROPPER CO., 161 A Summer St., Boston, Mass.

Near-Brussels Art-Rugs, $3.50

Sent to your home by express prepaid

Sizes and Prices	
9 x 6 ft.	$3.50
9 x 7½ ft.	4.00
9 x 9 ft.	4.50
9 x 10½ ft.	5.00
9 x 12 ft.	5.50
9 x 15 ft.	6.50

Beautiful and attractive patterns. Made in all colors. Easily kept clean and warranted to wear. Woven in one piece. Both sides can be used. Sold direct at one profit. Money refunded if not satisfactory.



New Catalogue showing goods in actual colors sent free
ORIENTAL IMPORTING CO., 919 Bourse Bldg., Philadelphia

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Wild Silk—An American Possibility

Experiments Indicate that the Silkworm May Thrive as Well in the United States as in the Orient

By S. F. AARON

IN THE northern central provinces of China, above the 35th parallel of latitude, and particularly upon the high table lands, there are great areas barren of cultivation, and here grow wide forests of bush or scrub oak and also many trees of other acorn-bearing species. Inhabiting this country is a large, eye-spotted, buff-winged emperor moth, the fat, green, lazy caterpillar of which feeds upon the leaves of oak. The Abbé Perny probably first made this insect known to the naturalists of Europe; it was he, at least, who brought the first account of its habits, together with the specimens, and in honor of the missionary the French naturalist, Guérin Menéville, named the species Atticus (now Antheræa) pernyi.

The observant and painstaking Chinese, familiar with the cultivation of the common silkworm which they had discovered many centuries before, have long since



Cocoon of a Chinese Silkworm

The silk which is reeled from this, is woven into pongee and similar materials

made use also of the pale brown, roughly elliptical cocoons of this wild silkworm, reeling from them the soft, brown silk, which they weave into pongees and other silken fabrics of coarser and cheaper grade. Pongee has been the product of the Celestial Empire for probably hundreds of years, and its value has led to a further step in the production of the raw material. The wild silkworm is now semi-domesticated; the eggs are hatched indoors; the caterpillars, placed on oak bushes, are carefully watched, and, as far as possible, guarded from toads, birds, and insect parasites that occasionally destroy them, and considerable areas of scrub oak are cultivated as food for the worms. When the cocoons are gathered a certain number are laid aside for further propagation. The handsome, bat-winged moths emerge in the spring, and within a few days lay their eggs. These hatch in a week or so, according to temperature, and at the end of about



Mother of the Japanese Silkworm

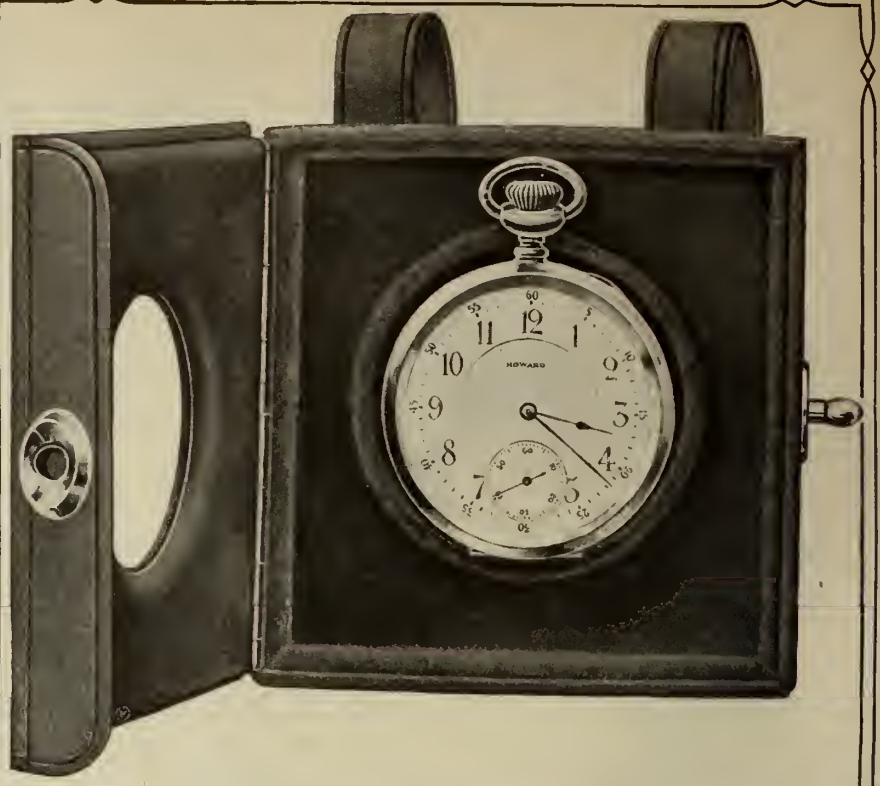
The female Yamamai moth, "the mountain cocoon." Rearing the worm differs in no important particular from the Chinese way

sixty days the rapidly feeding caterpillars are full grown and make their cocoons. The development through the chrysalis stage requires about twenty days. Then the second brood goes through its transformations, and the chrysalis remains within the cocoon all winter.

The production of oak-fed wild silk in China is about one-fourth that of the total for all silk, and within the last few years there have been exported, principally from the province of Shantung, about 4,000,000 pounds of wild silk annually. This is commonly known to the trade as Chinese "tasar," oak-fed silk, brown silk, wild silk, and pongee raw.

The Japanese Cocoon

IN JAPAN, upon the higher table lands and the mountain-sides and within regions abounding in scrub oaks of various species, there is reared, in semi-domestication, an emperor moth very similar both in appearance and habits to the Chinese species. The cocoon differs only slightly in color, and the male moth is generally darker and broader of wing, but there can be little doubt but what this insect is a



The Howard Watch

THIS is a photograph of the HOWARD Watch adopted by Orville Wright in his record flights before the U. S. Government at Fort Myer.

The Watch is shown in the leather case or cradle, specially designed to hold the watch convenient to the aeroplanist's view.

The Wright Brothers at Le Mans, France, had most unsatisfactory experiences with all the watches they tried. They came back from Europe determined to buy HOWARDS.

The experiences of Orville Wright demonstrate beyond question that the HOWARD is the Watch for the aviator.

At Fort Myer the HOWARD upheld its sixty-seven years' reputation as a practical time-piece. Its special hard-tempered balance beat true despite the vibration and tilting of the aeroplane. The HOWARD adjustment proved itself *permanent*—even after the shock of a landing that threw the watch to the ground.

A HOWARD Watch is always worth what you pay for it.

The price of each HOWARD Watch, from the 17-jewel in a fine gold-filled case (guaranteed for 25 years) at $35.00; to the 23-jewel in a 14K. solid gold case at $150.00—is fixed at the factory, and a printed ticket attached.

Drop us a postal card, Dept. A, and we will send you a HOWARD book of value to the watch buyer.

E. HOWARD WATCH COMPANY
BOSTON, MASS.

AGENTS WANTED to secure subscriptions for the NATIONAL SPORTSMAN. Full particulars sent when you answer this advertisement.



If You Like to Hunt, Fish or Camp

You will enjoy the National Sportsman

Every month the National Sportsman contains 160 pages or more, crammed from cover to cover with photos from life, stories of hunting, fishing, camping and tramping, which will thrill and interest you. This monthly visitor will lure you pleasantly away from the monotonous grind of your every-day work to the healthful atmosphere of the woods and fields. Single copies 15c, yearly subscription and watch fob, $1.00.

Special Trial Offer

Send us 25 cents, stamps or coin, and we will send you a copy of the National Sportsman, also one of our heavy burnished Ormolu Gold Watch Fobs (regular price 50c) as here shown, with russet leather strap and gold plated buckle. Can you beat this?

Watch Fob, regular price, 50c
National Sportsman, . . 15c
Send to-day. 65c
ALL YOURS FOR **25c**

NATIONAL SPORTSMAN, Inc., 91 Federal Street, Boston



Copyright, 1908, by P. F. Collier & Son

TOYLAND

A Poster by Maxfield Parrish

PRICE 75 CENTS

This large poster is done in Mr. Parrish's happiest style and with all his wonderful wealth of color and detail. It is just the picture for nursery decoration—also suitable for the college man's den.

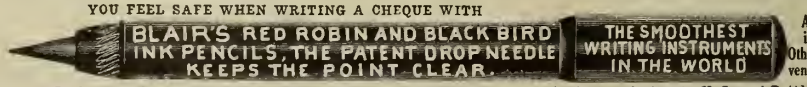
Order from Any Reliable Art Dealer in the U. S. or Canada

It is 28x22 inches in size and reproduced in eight colors. Price 75 cents. Sent to any address on receipt of price.

Address PRINT DEPT.
P. F. Collier & Son, 416 W. 13th St., New York
Agents for Canada: Methodist Book and Publishing House, Toronto, Can.

Around the World But Never Out of Ink!

YOU FEEL SAFE WHEN WRITING A CHEQUE WITH



Are Ink Tight in the pocket. Others leak through vent at back end.

Note—Blair's are the only practical Ink Pencils. Take no chances on a substitute. Owing to U. S. and British Patents they can not be imitated. For Correspondence, Manifolding, Ruling and Stenography. No leaky air tube, they fill easier. Hold 50 per cent. more ink, and permit the use of Blair's Safety Ink-Making Cartridges. 10c. extra. Saving cost of check punch, $5.00. Point will last for years. Soon saves cost. **PRICES:** Plain, $1.00; Chased, $1.25; Chased and Gold Mounted, $1.50; Red Cases, 3¾ in., $1.25; Large Barrel, 4 in. or 5 in., $1.50; 3¾ in., Silver Filigree, $4.50; by insured mail, 8c. more. Ordinary ink can be used.
BLAIR'S FOUNTAIN PEN COMPANY, 6 JOHN STREET, SUITE 318, NEW YORK. GET AGENCY

The Simonds Saw
THE RIBBON TRADE MARK SAW

"Simonds Saws ARE the Best"
Awarded GRAND PRIZE, Seattle Exposition.
No other make of Saws merited or won equal award.
SIMONDS MFG. CO., Fitchburg, Mass.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

HARTFORD
Dunlop Detachable Tires

"The Tire That Lasts"

Hartford Dunlop Tires Carry a Message from General Wood, New York, to San Francisco, giving no trouble whatever and Looking Little the Worse for Wear.



This is the Mitchell Ranger bearing dispatches from Maj. Gen. Leonard A. Wood, U. S. A., New York, to Gen. Jno. F. Weston, U.S.A., San Francisco. Driver Frank X. Zirbies, Private Malcolm E. Parrott, beside him—Lieut. B. B. Rosenthal in tonneau.

Hartford Dunlop Tires were selected for this strenuous journey because they are the acknowledged tires for hard service, easier than any other to operate in case of replacement. However, no replacement was necessary. The car arrived in San Francisco with the same set of tires it was equipped with when it left New York.

Here is the story of Hartford Tires as it appeared in the *San Francisco Chronicle*.

Good Work By Hartfords

A perfect score for the Hartford Dunlop tires that equipped the Mitchell Ranger which has just ended its trip across the continent is reported. It is stated that the four tires that were on the car when it left New York came through without trouble. And the wonderful thing about it is that they show not a great deal of wear and look good for plenty more work.

Another good record has lately been made by Hartford Dunlop tires. They were the equipment of the Columbia car that made the round trip dash of 330 miles between Los Angeles and San Diego in 10 hours and 21 minutes, and a letter from W. G. Chanslor of Los Angeles states that the car never had to stop on account of its tires, there being not even a puncture during the long stretch of hard running.

36 X 4½ HARTFORD DUNLOP DETACHABLE TIRE

PAT'D DEC. 20, 1892.

TRADE MARK

The Most Rational Tire in the World

There is such a wide divergence of opinion as to the relative merits of the Clincher Tire and the Dunlop Tire that we feel it is high time the motoring public should be made acquainted with the real facts in the case.

Let us begin by saying without qualification that the Dunlop Tire, manufactured under patents owned by the Hartford Rubber Works Company of Hartford, Conn., is by a long ways the most rational tire made and the nearest to tire perfection of any tire so far produced.

In making this statement, let it be understood that we have no "axe to grind," because we are one of the largest manufacturers of Clincher tires in the world; our Hartford Clincher Tire having a reputation of quality which is beyond question.

We will, then, briefly, and as simply as possible, try to make it clear just why the Dunlop is the best tire.

First of all, the Clincher Tire would never have attained its present popularity if other manufacturers did not have to contend with the original Dunlop patent. "Necessity is the mother of invention" and the Clincher Tire has been widely advertised and advocated by other manufacturers in competition with the Dunlop.

Almost every quick detachable tire now on the market is directly or indirectly taken from the original Dunlop.

Any experienced tire maker or expert rubber man is bound to admit that the Dunlop is superior from every standpoint in construction.

The Dunlop is the longest lived tire.
It is the fastest operated tire.
It is the most resilient tire.
It is the best looking tire.
It is the easiest tire to ride on.
It is the safest tire.
It is the easiest tire on the car.
It is absolutely the acme of tire perfection.

The combining of heavy fabric and rubber into any form is a difficult problem; always has been, and probably always will be. But it is more easily accomplished in the Dunlop Tire—there being no clinch necessitating sharp angles, curves or indentations. The workmen are enabled to work the layers of fabric up equally on a round mould.

Therefore, the tensions are equal—no unequal strain; no sharp angles in the fabric. The Dunlop presents to the rim two narrow, flat sides. There are no unequal strains on the fabric even if, for any reason, the tire should be run flat. When the Dunlop receives a shock, it flexes on its wire edges and absorbs the shock, while the Clincher, being held rigidly in place, gives the fabric the shock.

For this same reason, the Dunlop Tire is about 30% more resilient than the Clincher; has larger air-chamber, which also adds to its resiliency.

The Dunlop is the safest tire, because it is held in place on both sides of the rim by endless wire embodied in its edges. These are naturally non-extensible, and as soon as the tire begins to become inflated, a pull or pressure is exerted upon the unextensible edges, which locks it securely to the rim. The edges being unstretchable, they cannot lengthen or yield in any way under pressure, and therefore cannot creep. They must grip the rim all around,—not merely at intervals; and the greater the pressure the firmer the grip.



The Dunlop Tire cannot blow off the rim, for as shown by the sectional cut herewith there are two steel cables in the base of the tire made of five to six strands of heavy imported steel music wire of the very highest grade. Each of these strands has a breaking strain of 650 pounds, or 350.000 pounds to the square inch. Compare this with the principle contained in the Clincher Tire—Sea Island cotton — which breaks at about 350 pounds to the square inch.

Hartford Dunlop Tires are made in all standard sizes, with plain tread, and with the famous Hartford Wire Grip Non-Skid Tread (Midgley patent).

Specify Hartford Tires in your car now.

THE HARTFORD RUBBER WORKS CO.
Hartford, Conn.

BRANCH HOUSES

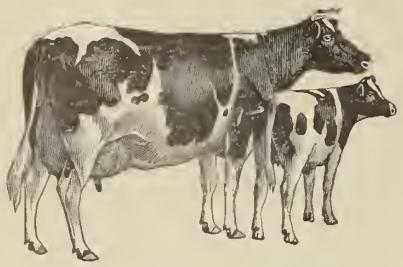
New York, 57th St., and Broadway
Chicago, 12th St., and Michigan Ave.
Boston, 817 Boylston Street
Philadelphia, 1425 Vine Street
Detroit, 256 Jefferson Avenue.
Buffalo, 725 Main Street
Cleveland, 1831 Euclid Avenue
Denver, 1564 Broadway
Atlanta, Ga., 94 North Pryor St.
Minneapolis, 522 Third Ave. S.

AGENCIES

CHANSLOR & LYON MOTOR SUPPLY CO, San Francisco, Cal.
CHANSLOR & LYON MOTOR SUPPLY CO., Seattle, Wash.
CHANSLOR & LYON MOTOR SUPPLY CO., Los Angeles, Cal.
MERCANTILE LUMBER & SUPPLY CO., Kansas City, Mo.
F. P. KEENAN CO., Portland, Ore.
JOS. WOODWELL CO., Pittsburg, Pa.

Mothers of Puny Babies Try Holstein Milk

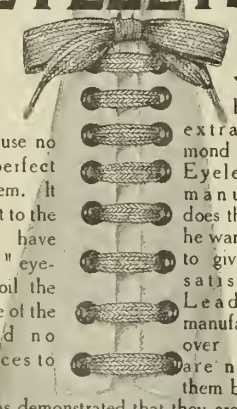
YOU are anxious about your baby and would do most anything if you could only see the color come into baby's face and its strength increase. Just try plain fresh Holstein Milk. It is simpler, safer and far more beneficial to give your child Holstein Milk, either with or without modification, than to try various artificial foods of "formulae." Most any baby can digest Holstein Milk who can digest mother's milk, for Holstein Milk acts much the same in the stomach as the milk of the normal human mother. **Your** baby will probably thrive on Holstein Milk in a way that would surprise you. Your milkman can get Holstein Milk for you. If he cannot supply it, write us, and give us his name and address as well as your own, and we will send you a booklet about infant feeding and help you to get Holstein Milk in your own town.



HOLSTEIN-FRIESIAN ASSOCIATION
2A American Building Brattleboro, Vermont

LOOK FOR THE DIAMOND

DIAMOND FAST COLOR EYELETS



Found in the best shoes because no shoe is perfect without them. It means a lot to the wearer to have no "brassy" eyelets to spoil the appearance of the shoe and no frayed laces to replace. You don't have to pay extra for Diamond Fast Color Eyelets. The manufacturer does that because he wants his shoes to give absolute satisfaction. Leading shoe manufacturers all over the world are now using them because experience has demonstrated that they are best.

Examine the next pair of shoes you buy for the little diamond shaped trade mark. ◆ It is only a little thing to remember and it means more shoe satisfaction. You should not be satisfied with less than the best.

Remember that Diamond Fast Color Eyelets improve the appearance of a shoe and they retain their original color and brightness until after the shoe is worn out.

Ask your dealer about them

UNITED FAST COLOR EYELET CO.
Boston, Mass.

FIFTEEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL



Colonial Red Cedar
Treasure Chest
Made in Various Styles and Prices

is a perfect treasure of utility, and as elegant an article of furniture as the crafts have ever produced. Made throughout of fragrant Southern Mountain-grown Red Cedar, guaranteed moth, dust and damp proof. Precisely the proper thing for Christmas, wedding and birthday gifts. Beautiful dull natural hand-rubbed finish, heavily bound with strongly studded copper bands, and sent on FIFTEEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL, freight prepaid, direct from factory with return privilege free of cost. Write at once for handsome catalogue showing many styles.

PIEDMONT RED CEDAR CHEST CO., Dept. 42, Statesville, N. C.



We have had 25 years' experience growing Mushrooms

MEN AND WOMEN

Write today for our new big 32 page free booklet and learn how to grow mushrooms for big profits in cellars, stables, sheds, boxes, etc. Surprising returns from small space with little expense. Markets waiting for all you can raise. Previous experience unnecessary. We make and sell the best spawn and teach you our methods free

National Spawn & Mushroom Co.
Dept. 54 Boston, Mass.

climatic variety of Perny's moth, and that the latter was at one time introduced from China. Naturalists have regarded it as distinct, and from its native name, "yamamai" (mountain cocoon), they have obtained the specific name, hence: Antheræa yamamai. The Japanese call the caterpillar "yama ko." The methods of rearing the worm differ in no important particular from that followed in China with the tasar worm.

Oak-fed wild raw silk of both China and Japan is only slightly inferior to the common, cultivated silkworm product in strength and fineness. It possesses equal luster, and is as susceptible to bleaching and dyeing. It is more easily degummed, and from it can be made all kinds and grades of silken fabrics. It is particularly suited to plushes, velvets, and heavy shot or changeable silks. The cocoons are larger than the average cultivated silk cocoons and the silk is as easily reeled or carded.

The Silkworm in America

IT HAS been often claimed for the United States that it is the only nation in the world that could supply itself with every necessity and luxury. Even we good Americans grow tired of this untruthful boast. If it were no longer possible to sail the seas there are many things we



An Oak-feeding Wild Silkworm

The caterpillar of Perny's moth—Chinese

should do without, at least for a time, and one of these, a most useful luxury, is silk. We go half-way round the world now for most of this raw product and quarter-way round for the rest, producing not a jot of it within our own shores, for we have not found a way to compete with the cheap, intelligent labor of the Orient and lower Europe in the delicate and expert handling of white silkworms. Neither man nor woman, white nor black, can make wages at the work; the weight of cocoons produced from the worms that require one person's labor will bring but a mere pittance each season. But what if the worms feed and largely care for themselves and there is only required the gathering of cocoons and the propagation of the insects within doors, lessening by two-thirds the amount of labor?

Leaving Their Enemies Behind

IN DIFFERENT parts of our country, generally in the region traversed by the 35th parallel of latitude and on southern mountain-sides and table lands, there are hundreds of thousands of acres of scrub oak barrens. Here also labor is comparatively cheap. It has been proved more than once that both Japanese and Chinese insects thrive when brought into the United States, often much better, indeed, than in their native countries, for they leave their natural enemies behind them, as has been the case with certain pests, the San José scale, for example. There is every reason to believe the wild silkworms of the upper Orient would do well here, and it is really difficult to see how their introduction would not prove to be a paying venture.

For entomological purposes, the securing of fresh and perfect specimens, the writer reared the yamamai, obtaining a few eggs through a correspondent in Japan. The caterpillars were fed on the leaves of our common red and scarlet oaks. Out of fifteen worms that hatched, all successfully developed into moths. I have often regretted the lack of opportunity in perpetuating the breed at that time.



This $1 Loose Leaf Bookkeeping Outfit

ON APPROVAL ANYWHERE

The Outfit Includes:
- **1 Loose Leaf Binder** to hold sheets 5"x8" or 3"x6¼" as preferred.
- **200 Printed Record Sheets** of any of the forms printed below.
- **1 Set Alphabetical Index Sheets**—tabs printed on both sides.
- **25 Plain Movable Metal Markers** for cross indexing.

MOORE'S MODERN METHODS

save time and money in any office. The most compact, convenient and reliable method of bookkeeping. Adapted to any business large or small. The books, being uniform in size, can be kept in Sectional Cabinets—clean and very handy.

¶To get the outfit: ¶Check (✓) the style form you wish. ¶Fill name and address in blanks below and mail to us with **your business letterhead.** The outfit will then be sent to you on approval.

Advertising Contracts	Following-up Collections	Monthly Time Sheets	Publishers Subscriptions
Advertising Returns	Freight Claims	Mortgages and Loans	Purchasing Ag'ts Records
Cash Book	Horizontal Ruled Forms [Five Colors]	Orders Received	Quadrille Ruled Forms
Catalog Indexing	Household Expenses	Petty Ledger	Quotations Given
Center Ruled Ledger	Installment Accounts	Plain Manila Sheets for Scrap Books	Quotations Received
Center Ruled Bal. Ledger	Insurance Office Records	Plain Bond Sheets not printed [5 Colors]	Real Estate Records
Cost of Production	Ins. Solicitors' Records	Plain R. R. Manila	Recapitulation Blanks
Dentists' Records [5 x 8]	Journal Sheets	Physicians' Records	Salesmens' Records
Double Ruled Ledger	Lawyers' Collect'n Docket	Prospective Customers	Standard Ledger
Duplicating Order Blanks	Library Indexing	Price Lists	Stock on Hand
Employes Records	Lodge or Society Records		Temperature Charts
Extra Debit Ledger			Weekly Time Sheet

Name..... Address.....

New 160 page Instruction Book in Loose Leaf Bookkeeping FREE on request

John C. Moore Corporation, 586 Stone Street, Rochester, N. Y.

If you would prefer to see the outfit before it is sent, write us for the address of the Moore Agency in your town. 700 agencies in the United States

California

still has the romance of old Spanish days

The California Limited

is the only train between Chicago and Southern California, via any line, exclusively for first-class travel

All others also carry tourist sleepers and second-class passengers

Visit Grand Canyon of Arizona



De luxe booklets on request
Address W. J. Black,
Pass Traffic Mgr., A T & S F Ry System
1118-R Railway Exchange Chicago

Santa Fe



A Sealshipt Oyster in New England, in Illinois, or in California, tastes the same, and *is the same*, as the day it was dredged from the deep.

Through a perfect organization—the Sealshipt System—it goes straight from the shore to your dealer in an air-tight Sealshiptor—every mile of the way under supervision—every mile of the way *under seal*.

Will you be content with oysters in open tubs, when there is a Sealshipt dealer near you?

Sealshipt Oysters

The Sealshipt Price is the Standard of Value. If You Pay Less You Get Less

It takes from three to six years for an oyster to mature and acquire the fine flavor of the sea.

Yet the whole value of this three to six years of care and cultivation can be lost in three to six hours of transit—if the oysters are not sent inland in the *Sealshipt* way.

About Open Tub Oysters

For the common way of shipping oysters is in *open tubs*—the *only* way of shipping oysters ever devised until the Sealshipt System was organized.

The oysters in open tubs must be iced en route.

The ice is in the tub with the oysters. It is "railroad" ice. It is put in by the expressman with his naked hands. It melts, and the oysters swim in this "liquor."

Sealshipt Oysters must be iced, en route, of course. But the ice never touches the oysters—it is on the outside of the air-tight, germ-proof containers which hold them.

Sealshipt Air-tight Containers

These air-tight containers are packed solid with oysters at the seaside. The seal that is put on there is not broken till your dealer receives the oysters.

The oyster shippers are under contract to us. The dealer near you is under contract to us.

We supervise the journey of the Sealshipt Oyster from the time it is dredged from the sea till your dealer hands it to you in a Sealshipt paper pail.

You will be surprised when you see Sealshipt Oysters. More surprised when you taste them.

The reason is obvious.

The fresh water in open tub oysters washes out the taste and color of the oyster. It undoes all that nature did in three to six years of growth.

The Sealshipt Oyster is natural in color—unbleached, unbloated, and it has that tang of the sea which you expect only in oysters eaten at the shore.

Insist Upon Getting Sealshipt Oysters

Sealed package oysters are *not* necessarily Sealshipt Oysters.

There is no other organization, save the Sealshipt System, which covers the *growing*, the *shucking*, the *shipping*, the selling of oysters. A *sealed* package in itself means nothing—nothing as to purity—nothing as to quality—nothing as to flavor. Unless the oyster is properly guarded from the time it leaves the beds through the various commercial channels, shipper, jobber and retailer, a *sealed can* in itself means nothing as it is just as easy to put watered oysters in a small or large sealed package as in a tub.

Your one guarantee of the genuine Sealshipt Oysters is the Sealshipt case in the dealer's store which means that he is an authorized, contracted agent. You are not buying a pig in a poke, you can see Sealshipt Oysters, see their quality, their purity, their absence of water, their natural color, this is the only way bulk oysters should be sold. Don't be misled, make sure you are getting the genuine Sealshipt Oysters.

No "Liquor" with Sealshipt

In buying Sealshipt Oysters, remember that there is no "liquor"—nothing but solid meat. The "liquor" is what spoils common oysters. It is melted railroad ice.

So, if you commonly buy oysters by the quart, get only a pint of Sealshipt. For common oysters are *half* liquor.

"Seaside Oyster Dishes" Free

If you want to know the flavor of the real sea oyster, write us the name of your oyster dealer. We will send you, free, our book "47 New Seaside Oyster Dishes" which gives many shore recipes, unknown inland. Address Department 34 A.



The Sealshipt Oyster System, Inc.

(Formerly National Oyster Carrier Co.)

Sealshipt Oyster Stations at 80 Coast Points

General Office and Factory: South Norwalk, Conn.

Sealshipt Groceries and Markets Everywhere

Members of American Association for the Promotion of Purity in Food Products



Small Investments For Small Savers

WOULD you like to learn how to save money—even if you don't intend to do it? Our booklet "The Safe Way to Save" is yours for the asking. It helps you save $10. a month—or more if you have it. We don't speculate in real estate with your money—we simply pass over to you our own choice mortgage investments in amounts to suit you. Guaranteed First Mortgages on New York City Real Estate are the basis of our plan. No safe investment earns better interest and now, after 17 years, we can still say that no investor in guaranteed mortgages or mortgage certificates has ever lost a dollar. Send coupon below or postal for our booklet.

TITLE GUARANTEE AND TRUST Co
176 Broadway, New York

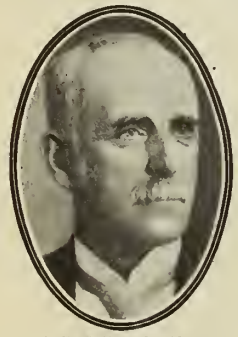
Please send "The Safe Way to Save," advertised in Collier's, to

Name .....

Address .....

175 Remsen St., Brooklyn | Capital and Surplus
350 Fulton St., - Jamaica | $12,000,000

Opportunities Come to the Man with Money



Leslie M. Shaw, President
Twice Governor of Iowa. Former Secretary of the United States Treasury.

Be prepared when opportunity knocks at your door by having MONEY IN BANK.

Start a savings account with us. Begin now by sending any amount from $1.00 up to $10,000. We pay

4% Interest on savings accounts compounded semi-annually

Governor Shaw's booklet on "*How to Save by Mail*" will be of value and interest to you. Write and it will be sent for the asking.

The First Mortgage Guarantee & Trust Company
Gov. Leslie M. Shaw, President
Dept. C, 927-929 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Guaranteed Water Power Bonds Netting 6%

A bond issue of $3,000,000, so intrinsically good and so thoroughly safeguarded as to be sound beyond question.

First: Secured directly by permanent assets of over $8,000,000.
Second: Guaranteed by an old established, successful company, with net assets of $5,000,000.
Third: Principal and interest protected by large and established earnings.
Fourth: Officered and directed by men of proven ability and success.
Fifth: Payable serially in accordance with our usual custom.
Sixth: Available in denominations of $500 and $1,000 and in convenient maturities of from five to twenty years.

Peabody, Houghteling & Co.
(Established 1865)
181 La Salle Street, Chicago

Write your name and address in the lower margin of this advertisement, cut it out, mail it to us, and we will send you our Circular No. 645 P, describing these Bonds.

(15)

THE AVERAGE MAN'S MONEY

News and Comment for Investors

Mortgage Investment

THE return on capital put into safe mortgages is lessening. Six per cent is an exceptional yield, the prevailing rate on farm loans being about five, and that on real estate loans in the big cities four and a half. These are the rates on the absolutely safe mortgages; various companies offer—and pay—higher rates, but the distinction must be made between the company that borrows money on its bonds to use in real-estate speculation and the company whose bonds are based on conservative first mortgages on good property. As always, the risk increases with the increase of rate of promised return. In England it is usually said that real safety can not be assured until four per cent or under is reached.

With the limit of safe return known, the problem of getting the average investor to buy became harder. Wild-cat promoters and the chronic anti-savings-bank financiers work diligently to divert money into speculative ventures. The good, safe mortgages in New York City, for instance, are quickly taken up by the few big customers like Mrs. Hetty Green, Mrs. Russell Sage, the life insurance companies, and savings banks.

The average mortgage in New York is too large for a small investor, but arrangements have been made by one or two companies that deal in this sort of securities to issue certificates in denominations ranging from $200 to $5,000, secured either by large, first mortgages or a number of smaller ones. These certificates are sold outright, and the $200 ones can be bought on the instalment plan by buyers who want absolute safety and no worry about the property behind the mortgage. The companies guarantee an income of four and one-half per cent and insure the certificate holder against loss. One of the companies dealing in mortgage certificates has been so well managed since its organization, seventeen years ago, that no investor has ever suffered the loss of a dollar, and one of them claims that it has itself had no losses.

Farm Debentures

SPLITTING up mortgages so that a great number of investors with limited sums may buy is not confined to city loans. Farm mortgages are being taken over in quantity by companies whose business it is to go carefully into the matter of real value. Against a group of mortgages debenture bonds are issued.

These companies take care of mortgages, insurance, title insurance, and even repairs, in the same way that the mortgage companies in New York look after their guaranteed mortgages. The rate of interest on farm mortgages is slightly higher than on city mortgages, but, as usual, the risk is somewhat greater.

In the best sense, such a company becomes a mortgage exchange where operators and lenders meet and each is fitted out to his satisfaction. The companies have expended considerable effort to bring the borrower and lender together and so widen the market for what they have to sell. Most of the mortgage companies have remained conservative in their promises, but if any doubt is felt in regard to any one of them, the investor can always get information in regard to the New York companies by writing to any prominent bank or trust company. The list of officers and trustees of these companies often contains the names of men very prominent in New York financial circles, and these names are in themselves a guarantee of honest and careful financial dealing.

A Warning

DISTINGUISH carefully between the company that wants your money to speculate with it in buying and selling real estate and the company which offers you its investment bonds based on first mortgages. The speculative company offers larger returns, but the risk is greater, and you must look very carefully into the character of the people who are managing the company, and judge to what extent their speculations are safe.

Both the speculative operating companies and the conservative mortgage companies make their offerings as attractive as possible. One company offers to at once repay all money paid in with interest, in case of the death of the investor. This applies only to the $200 certificates, and is offered so that the investor's fam-



Do You Want Real Shaving Comfort

WHEN you get up in the morning dip your face in cool water—then use a refreshing lather of Gillette soap—briskly rubbed in.

Now pick up your Gillette razor and under its easy strokes, the beard slips off smooth and clean.

It takes about three minutes—many Gillette users do it in two minutes.

After shaving, rinse the face in cool water and dry with a soft towel.

There is nothing to do with your razor except hold it under the open faucet or splash it about in the basin of water. It requires no special care—no stropping, no honing.

You will never know what shaving comfort means until you use a Gillette.

No other razor works on the Gillette principle—or can, because it is covered by basic patents.

The time to buy a Gillette is now.

It pays for itself in three months. It costs $5.00—and it lasts a lifetime.

The Gillette, illustrated herewith, is so compact that it can be carried in the pocket or slipped in the side of a traveling bag. It comes in gold, silver or gun metal—with handle and blade box to match. The blades are fine.

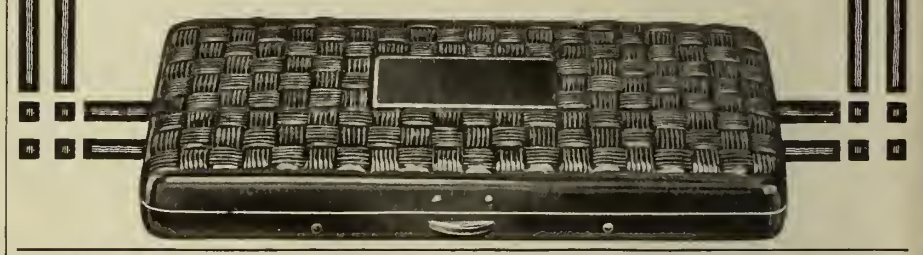
Prices, $5.00 to $7.50. For sale everywhere.

New York, Times Bldg.
Chicago, Stock Exchange Bldg.
London Office, 17 Holborn Viaduct

GILLETTE SALES CO.
515 Kimball Building, Boston

Canadian Office
63 St. Alexander St.
Montreal

Factories: Boston, Montreal, London, Berlin, Paris





Make Stained Glass Out of Plain Glass
By Using
Windowphanie

which is a thin, translucent material perfectly reproducing all the rich coloring of the most beautiful stained glass. Easily applied by anyone to ordinary windows, without removing them from the sash. Costs very little. Practically indestructible. Made in conventional patterns, also appropriate designs for any purpose. Suitable for doors, transoms, and windows in private houses as well as in churches, hotels, etc. Send for free samples and catalog showing borders, panels, centerpieces, and filling in colors. DEALERS WANTED.

D. Y. MALZ
19 E. 14th St. New York

LUMO KEROSENE BURNER



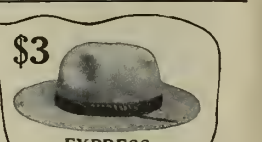
Burns a mantle like gas making a gas light from kerosene. Odorless, noiseless and absolutely safe. Produces 100 candle power 16 hours on one quart of kerosene. Best and easiest light on the eyes. Gives a pure, white light. Requires no generating Light as any lamp, and you have a perfect light instantly. Burner fits any lamp, including the famous Rayo. Nothing cumbersome or unsightly. Used everywhere in best homes. Satisfaction guaranteed.

We want agents everywhere. Big money made by hustlers. Buy two and sell one, getting yours free. Then sell to your friends and neighbors. Write today for free catalog.

JOHN S. NOEL CO.
173 Division St., Grand Rapids, Mich.

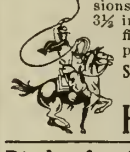
***Rope a Broncho Hat*—From *Texas*, the kind our cowboys wear**

$3



EXPRESS PREPAID

Suitable for all weathers, manufactured and sold by us exclusively, direct to the consumer. Description—Fine quality felt, light tan color, with richly Mexican carved leather band; "never flop" brim, made in two dimensions; brim 3 inches, crown 4½ inches; brim 3½ inches, crown 5 inches; a regular five dollar hat, sent express prepaid, special price..... $3



State size. Order today. Your money refunded if you aren't satisfied.

HOUSTON HAT CO., HOUSTON TEXAS

Binder for Collier's $1.25, Express Prepaid

Half morocco, with title in gold. With patent clasps, so that the numbers may be inserted weekly. Will hold one volume. Sent by express prepaid on receipt of price.

ADDRESS
COLLIER'S, 416 West 13th Street, New York



Grow Mushrooms
For Big and Quick Profits

I can give practical instructions worth many dollars to you. No matter what your occupation is or where located, get a thorough knowledge of this paying business. Particulars free.
Jackson Mushroom Farm, 5300 N. Western Ave., Chicago

BE A R. R. MAIL CLERK

P. O. Clerk, City or Rural Carrier. Examinations and appointments soon. Write immediately for Schedule and Free Book about Government Positions.
OZMENT'S CIVIL SERVICE COLLEGE, Dept. 85, St. Louis, Mo.

HOW YOU CAN EARN $300 OR MORE A MONTH



One box ball alley costing $150, took in $513 the first fifty-one days at Sullivan, Indiana. Two other alleys costing $365, took in $1,372.95 in five months. Four large alleys costing $840, took in $1,845.20 in fifty-nine days, more than $900 a month. Why not start in this business in your own town? Both men and women go wild with enthusiasm; bring their friends, form clubs and play for hours. Players set pins with lever—no pin boy to employ. Alleys can be set up or taken down quickly. Write for illustrated booklet explaining EASY PAYMENT PLAN. Send for it today.

AMERICAN BOX BALL CO., 314 Van Buren Street, Indianapolis, Indiana

The Florsheim SHOE

The Flexsole



Any Leather
Blucher or Button

You'll never know what shoe comfort really is until you wear a Florsheim "Natural Shape" FLEXSOLE.

Specially tanned leather makes them flexible—gives buoyancy to the step like a cushion.

Most Styles $5 and $6
Write for Style Book

The Florsheim Shoe Company
CHICAGO, U. S. A.

Thanksgiving Special
$20 SUIT or OVERCOAT made to order $13.50

Spend 1c—Save Many Dollars

The BELL Tailors OF NEW YORK

Drop us a postal requesting our big, "Handsome Fall and Winter Style Book," with 64 smart suit and overcoat samples, self-measuring outfit, etc. **FREE**

We will prove to you the folly of paying high prices for your tailoring when you can get the smartest New York clothes made to your measure at our low prices.

This season so far has been the biggest of our career—we are not surprised. We are giving the smartest clothes and the biggest values of any tailoring organization in the country. This is possible because we have done away with agents to whom we formerly sold and sell direct to the wearer, saving you the commissions and salaries we formerly had to pay the agent. We make the same profit we always made, and you make the agent's commission. That is why



We Guarantee
$20 Clothes for $13.50

We guarantee fit, fabric and finish and the clothes must please you in every respect upon delivery, or you are under no obligation to keep them.

Sit down now—write for our big style book and 64 samples FREE. You have much to gain and nothing to lose. Address Dept. L.

Bell Tailors of New York
124-126 Walker St., New York City

BELL TAILORS of NEW YORK

NO investor has ever lost a cent of principal or income on purchases made through this house.

The methods which have made such a record possible are fully set forth in our circular which we will gladly send you on request.

Our clients are netting 6½ to 7 per cent income on their investments.

The Geiger-Jones Company
Specialists in Securities of Old, Successful Industries, 205 North Market St., Canton, Ohio

6% NET

For 34 years we have been paying our customers the highest returns consistent with conservative methods. First mortgage loans of $200 and up which we can recommend after the most thorough personal investigation. $25 Certificates of Deposit also for savings investors.

PERKINS & CO., Lawrence, Kans. Ask for Loan List No. 714.

ily can have the money should they be in immediate want. In some cases, life insurance is an added feature. It is claimed that the high financiers, who formerly exploited life insurance, are now in the business of marketing bonds with all sorts of insurance attached. The value of the security offered can often be determined by the investor by the anxiety of the agent to induce him to invest. In some of the more risky investments, the salesman who places a $1,000 bond gets as his commission one-half the payments made in the first two years, making a total of $160.

A properly selected mortgage certificate is an ideal investment for a small investor, but he should take pains to inform himself first that he is dealing with responsible people.

To Protect Mine Investors

BELOW is printed the resolution recently adopted by the Mining and Metallurgical Society of America for the guidance of investors in mining stocks. It is full of meat: if your thoughts ever turn to the hills, keep these five short paragraphs pasted where you can read them while you're making out a check. The resolution:

"*Whereas*, The overvaluation of mining properties by investors and the public, due to ignorance of mining conditions and a lack of appreciation of the real nature of the investment, tends to increase unduly the profits of mine promoters and speculators, and to increase unnecessarily the financial risks taken by mine investors, to the ultimate disadvantage of the mining industry.

"*Resolved*, That it is the opinion of the Mining and Metallurgical Society of America that, for the protection of shareholders and investors, every mining company should publish an annual report within ninety days of the close of its fiscal year, and such report should incorporate the following information:

"1. A brief review of the past history of the property, the work accomplished and the results obtained, with tabulated statement of expenditures and receipts from the beginning, marketable products made each year, and the sums received from the sale of same, the annual net earnings and the disposition made of such earnings.

"2. A similar review, but in more detail, of the work of the year, with statements of the assets and liabilities (these statements to show all details as to capitalization of the company; the number and classes of shares outstanding at date of the report; the respective rights of these shares; the number of shares remaining in the treasury; any options or contracts on such shares; any bonded indebtedness), receipts and disbursements, cost sheet, and other information as to work accomplished and results obtained.

"3. A statement of ore reserves at the date of the report, compared with the reserves of the previous year, with an estimate, by competent authority, of the probable life of the mine.

"J. R. FINLAY, Secretary.
"H. S. MUNROE, President."

Made up of many of the most successful mining engineers, metallurgists, heads of mining schools—like Columbia, Harvard, and the University of California—and the best geologists in the country, this Society wants to see mining recognized as a highly technical, legitimate industry, and the sale of mining stock based on sane and proper methods of valuation. The Society believes that the inherent illusion by which mining stocks are overvalued is the capitalization of the dividends of mines on the same basis that the income of railroads and other permanent businesses is capitalized. This can be done only by ignoring the fact that a large number of mines are short lived.

Investment Advice

"CONSULTING BUREAU" over one of the doors of certain trust and banking corporations is a legend that indicates an attempt by city bankers to come into such confidential relations with the people of the crowded streets as exist between the average country banker and his clients. To the work of answering questions and directing investment, a junior officer is usually assigned. There is no fee, and the adviser possesses the knack of making inquirers feel that they are not wasting his time. Whether the seeker be a customer of the company or not does not matter—in the conferences this point is not raised. Everything, from the proper way to draw and endorse a check to the selection of securities for purchase, comes up.

The idea is one that should grow. It would, without question, be of great value to the city man with limited time and opportunity to investigate.

Why Irrigation Bonds Are So Popular

The most popular bonds that we handle now are Irrigation Bonds. They have displaced, with a large share of our customers, Municipal, Corporation and Public Utility bonds which pay a lower rate.

When rightly conducted, Irrigation projects now involve no uncertainty. The Government itself is spending tens of millions of dollars in reclaiming this arid land.

The demand for irrigated land exceeds the supply, because of its enormous fertility. And because an unfailing water supply, under constant control, insures one against crop failures.

The most productive and costly farm lands in America are now in the irrigated sections.

Carefully Guarded

The projects which we finance are carefully guarded. Our own engineers and attorneys pass on every feature. An officer of our Company, residing in the West, keeps constantly in touch with every project until the whole work is completed.

We have our pick of these projects, because we are known as the leading dealers in Irrigation bonds. The projects we finance are always well located.

In the past 15 years we have sold 71 separate issues of Reclamation bonds—Drainage and Irrigation—without a dollar of loss to any investor.

The Security

Irrigation bonds are secured by farm liens, given by individual owners in payment for water rights.

These liens are conservative—more so than the usual farm mortgage. They are often for less than one-fourth the land's value.

The first crop from the land is frequently sufficient to pay the whole lien—often by several times over.

In addition, the bonds are secured by a first mortgage on all the property which the Irrigation Company owns—the property which the proceeds of the bonds help to build.

Some of these bonds are municipal obligations, issued, like School bonds, by organized districts. Such bonds are tax liens on all the real property in the district.

Some of these bonds are issued subject to the provisions of the Federal law known as the "Carey Act."

The security in all our projects is ideal and ample. It is hard to conceive of anything better.

Six Per Cent

Irrigation bonds pay six per cent interest—a higher rate than can now be obtained on any large class of bonds based on equal security.

The reason is this: Irrigation projects are profitable. There are few undertakings where such amounts of money can be used to equal advantage.

The demand for irrigated land is now overwhelming. And there is great demand for money that will help to supply it. So the bonds pay this liberal rate.

$100—$500—$1,000

Irrigation bonds are issued in series, usually payable all the way from two to twelve years. One may make long-time or short-time investments. Every bond paid off increases the security back of the rest.

They are issued in denominations of $100, $500 and $1,000, so they appeal to both small investors and large.

Ask for Our Book

We have written a book on Irrigation bonds which every investor, small and large, should read. It is based on our intimate knowledge of the facts, gained by 15 years of experience.

Please send this coupon today for it. It will enable you to judge if Irrigation bonds form the sort of investment you seek. (4)

Trowbridge & Niver Co.
(Established 1893)
Municipal and Corporation Bonds
First National Bank Bldg., Chicago
First National Bank Bldg., San Francisco
50 Congress Street, Boston

Gentlemen:—Please send me your new Bond Book, "The World's Greatest Industry."

Name _____
Town _____
State _____ 539

A ♥

Bridge Don'ts

BY
WALTER CAMP

♥ A

NOW READY

A CONDENSED BOOK ON BRIDGE FOR THE BUSY MAN

35 cents net *Postage 3 cents*
All booksellers

P. F. COLLIER & SON, Publishers, New York
AGENTS FOR CANADA:
Methodist Book and Publishing House, Toronto, Canada

YOU CAN'T BREATHE WRONG WITH

$1 **BREATHE-RITE** $1

If you have any regard for your health or personal appearance you should wear a **BREATHE-RITE BRACE.** It holds the body gently but firmly erect whether walking, standing or sitting. It corrects round shoulders, strengthens the back and enlarges the chest from one to five inches. Made of a white, washable, elastic fabric, weighs but 2 ounces and is always comfortable.

A blessing for growing boys and girls. One size fits anybody.
Sent anywhere on receipt of price. ONE DOLLAR.

BREATHE-RITE MFG. CO., Room 1013, 45 West 34th St., NEW YORK
Send for descriptive booklet. Money back if not pleased. We have an interesting agent's proposition. Send for particulars today.





FREE

For Thirty Days

This splendid

Meister Piano

at $175

Delivered to your own home in any part of America and freight charges prepaid—**for one month's unlimited trial.** If it is not the best piano at the price in existence, and you do not like it, we will take it back and **pay the return freight.** We merely want the chance to place this piano in your home so you can judge its merits for yourself.

No cash payment down. No interest. No extras. We pay the freight.

$1.00 Weekly or $5.00 a Month

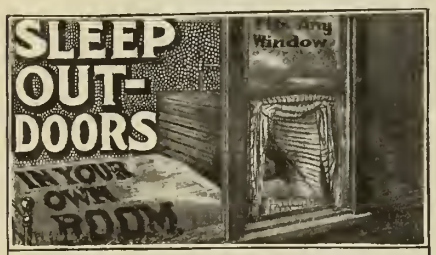
A splendid educator for the children, a wonderful entertainment for all the family. Refining, elevating, instructive. Try it for 30 days free of all cost. A Rothschild 10-year guarantee bond with each instrument.

We Sell Direct from Factory to You

and save you the big profits usually paid on pianos. Piano stool and scarf free. Send at once for our magnificently illustrated Meister Piano book. **It's Free.** It shows all grades of Meister Pianos in colors.

Rothschild & Company

202 State St., Chicago, Ill.



We want to show **you** how thoroughly practical it is to receive all the benefits of out-of-door sleeping—with the face, only, coming in contact with the crisp, out-door air—enjoying the comforts of a warm room, protected from drafts, storms, colds and insects—by using a

Walsh Window Tent

Has an awning to protect sleeper—no nails or screws to mar the woodwork—can be instantly adjusted to any window. Write today for free booklet, "What Fresh Air Will Do," and full particulars of our **30-day free trial offer.**

Recommended by Eminent Physicians Everywhere

Cabinet Mfg. Co., 301 Maine St., Quincy, Ill.

Manufacturers of Superior Cabinets for Turkish and Vapor Baths



We want you to try one pair of KADY Suspenders. After that we know you will continue to wear them, because you will find they never bind your shoulders or strain your trousers buttons no matter what position you assume. The reason is to be found in

THE DOUBLE CROWN ROLLER

a patented device found only on THE KADY, which makes the suspender adjust itself to every movement of the body.

Finest quality of elastic webbing in many handsome patterns. Satisfaction guaranteed.

50c and 75c a pair

If your dealer does not keep THE KADY, send us his name and we will tell you where to get them.

THE OHIO SUSPENDER CO.

1133 North Park St., Mansfield, O.

Brickbats and Bouquets

Kind Words and Bitter Spoken by Editors, Subscribers, and Readers, Regular and Occasional, About Collier's

"Under the directorship of Sullivan, COLLIER'S has opened a publicity department in Washington, which will give out on request how the members of Congress voted on any measure. We need not point out the obvious result. The deeds that are done in the dark can have the light o' day. No Representative or Senator can go back to his constituency and evade the issue if there is one newspaper in the community which will take the trouble to find out—and has the backbone to use the information."

—The Richmond (Va.) *Palladium.*

✣

"Our civilization owes a debt to COLLIER'S."

—Philadelphia (Pa.) *North American.*

✣

"COLLIER'S has not been subsidized and is not subsidizable."

—Fresno (Cal.) *Republican.*

✣

"COLLIER'S WEEKLY is an admirable publication. It has done many good things and is doubtless destined to do many more good things for the country."

—New Haven (Conn.) *Courier.*

✣

"COLLIER'S is always good, logical or illogical, radical or conservative."

—Tacoma (Wash.) *News.*

✣

"If you will ask the educated business or professional man in Corfu or any other town in the country he will tell you that he would rather miss any other paper or magazine than COLLIER'S."

—Corfu (N. Y.) *Enterprise.*

✣

"That journal, patriotic, courageous, and clear-headed, keen in observation and incisive in expression, maintains steadily the breadth of cognizance that entitles it fairly to its chosen subtitle, 'The National Weekly.'"—The Kansas City (Mo.) *Star.*

✣

"That ignorant, unfair, and prejudiced sheet."

—Winona (Minn.) *Republican Herald.*

✣

"DETROIT, MICH.

"COLLIER'S is very much like Roosevelt in its make-up and character; emphatic, fearless, and independent of public opinion, so long as it has facts behind it.

"S. J. HERMAN."

✣

"The magazine itself, and its very sapient editor, have not been, in the minds of some very clear thinkers of the country, free from the imputation that they are not untinged with the taint that attaches to reformers for revenue only."

—Charleston (W. Va.) *Gazette.*

✣

"COLLIER'S and other publications whose intelligence is so low or whose honor so weak that they may, by one means or another, be played upon by artifice or interest."—San Francisco (Cal.) *Argonaut.*

✣

"COLLIER'S, the great independent weekly, does the American people a service by the publication of the members of the United States Senate upon the present tariff law."

—Jefferson City (Mo.) *Tribune.*

✣

"This is as illogical as it is dishonest and stamps COLLIER'S as simply—COLLIER'S."

—Ortonville (Minn.) *Herald-Star.*

✣

"COLLIER'S WEEKLY, one of the best papers of the country, surely knows a good thing when it sees it."

—Carson City (Nev.) *News.*

✣

"Its editor looks into the international future with a degree of ignorance that would be ludicrous were it not so sad. . . ."

—Chicago (Ill.) *Saturday Times.*

✣

"One of the best evidences of Secretary Ballinger's innocence is that the despicable COLLIER'S WEEKLY is against him."

—Muskogee (Okla.) *Phoenix.*



When You're Buying Clothes—

You can look at the *material*, and determine its quality and how long it ought to wear.

You can look at the *workmanship*, and determine whether it will stand the test of hard usage.

You can try them on and note the *style*—

But—

You can't tell whether the style—the essential part of a satisfactory garment—is going to last as long as the suit or whether the first damp day will warp it all out of shape.

That's true of ordinary garments. In

Kaufman "Pre-Shrunk" Garments

the style and shape and fit are there to stay.

Most of the ordinary clothing troubles—wrinkling, bagging, puckering, "pulling up"—are due to the warping of the half-shrunk cloth.

The Kaufman "Pre-Shrinking" Process, originated and used exclusively by us, eliminates every vestige of this shrink tendency.

That means that all the distinction and elegance so characteristic of Kaufman garments are part of them and will remain until the suit is worn out.

It is solely because of the Kaufman "Pre-Shrinking" process that we are enabled to guarantee not only workmanship and material, but *satisfaction*. Ask the dealer about this guarantee.

We know of no other clothing manufacturer who could afford to make a guarantee so strong and binding as this.

Kaufman "Pre-Shrunk" Garments, in all the fashionable styles and fabrics for fall and winter, are now on exhibition at the store of the Kaufman dealer in your locality.

We should like you to see our handsome style book for fall and winter. Your dealer has it, or a post card to us will bring it free.

Chas. Kaufman & Bros., Chicago (5)



The JEWELL Heat Controller



"Makes the Heat Behave!"

A simple device with time clock attachment, which can be set to govern the heat in your house automatically, and insure any temperature desired at any hour of day, night, or early morning.

Gives warm rooms to dress in, even temperature all day, and cool rooms to sleep in. Easy to install in any house, no trouble to operate, can be applied to any heating system.

The Jewell saves 20% on coal bills and prevents accidental fires.

30 Days' Free Trial

Write today for booklet "The House Comfortable," prices and full information regarding this free trial offer. Let the Jewell Heat Controller prove what it will do before you purchase it.

THE JEWELL MFG. CO., 10 Green Street, Auburn, N.Y.



$1.00 Down puts into your home any Table worth from $6 to $15. $2 a month pays balance. Higher priced Tables on correspondingly easy terms. We supply all cues, balls, &c., free.

BECOME AN EXPERT AT HOME

The BURROWES HOME BILLIARD AND POOL TABLE is a scientifically built Combination Table, adapted for the most expert play. It may be set on your dining-room or library table, or mounted on legs or stand. When not in use it may be set aside out of the way.

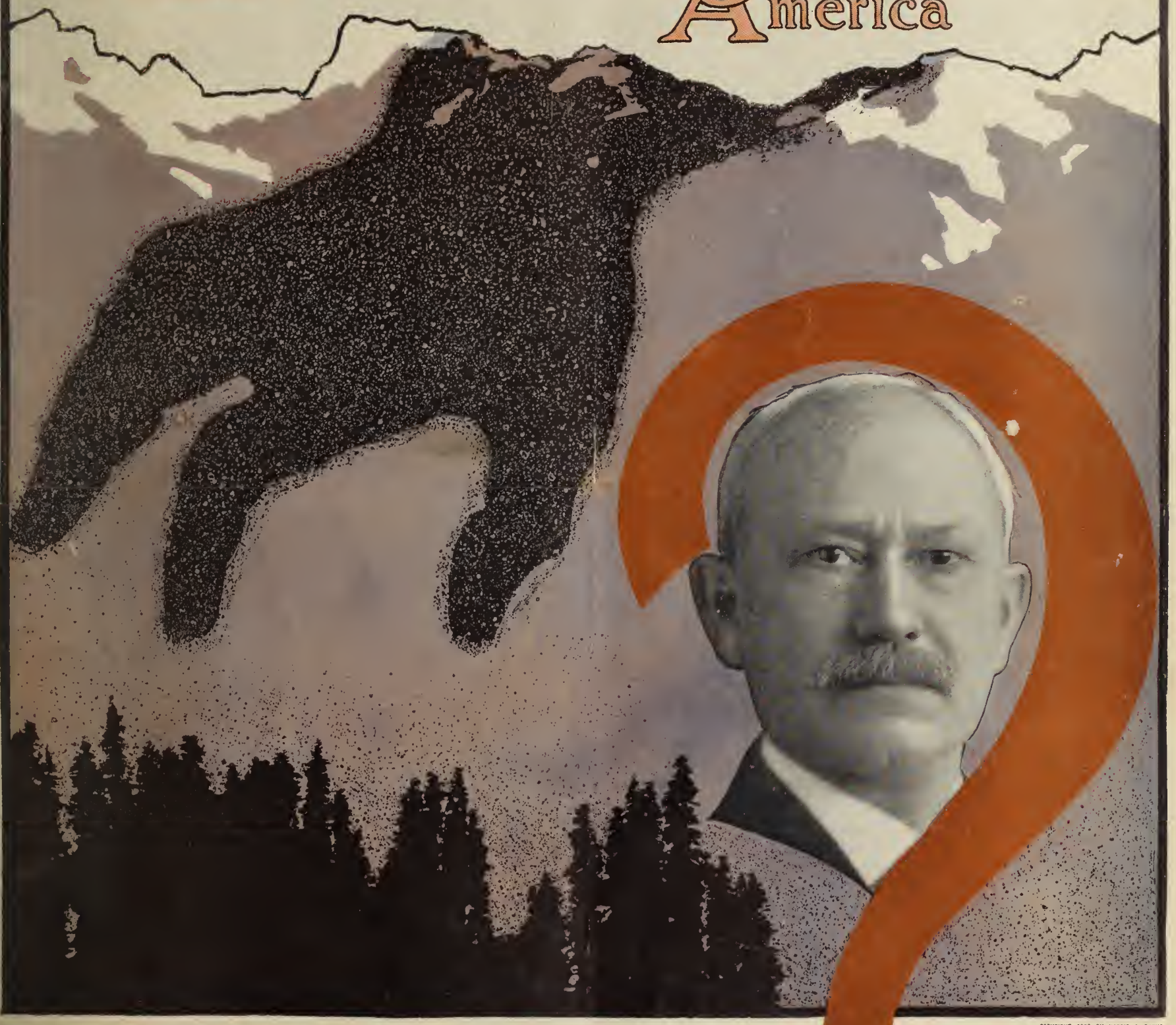
NO RED TAPE—On receipt of first instalment we will ship Table. Play on it one week. If unsatisfactory return it, and we will refund money. Write today for catalogue.

THE E. T. BURROWES CO., 406 CENTER STREET, PORTLAND, MAINE

UNIVERSITY

Collier's

Containing Outdoor America



COPYRIGHT 1909 BY HARRIS & EWING

Are the Guggenheims in charge of the Department of the Interior

VOL XLIV NO 8

NOVEMBER 13 1909

Swift's Pride Washing Powder

Keeps the bath, lavatory and tile invitingly clean and preserves the brightness of mirrors and metal fixtures.

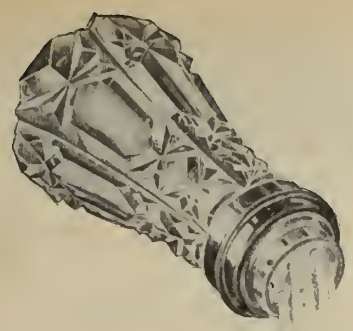
There is nothing in Swift's Pride Washing Powder that will scratch or mar. Its efficiency is unexcelled for all household cleaning.

Order a package from your grocer today.



Dealers supplied by

Swift & Company



There is All This Vast Difference in Salt

Shaker Salt always flows freely—like the salt in hotels. No pounding and poking, no clogging, no lumps.

Common salt, as you know, isn't like that. You always have trouble in getting it out of the shaker. In damp weather it clogs up entirely.

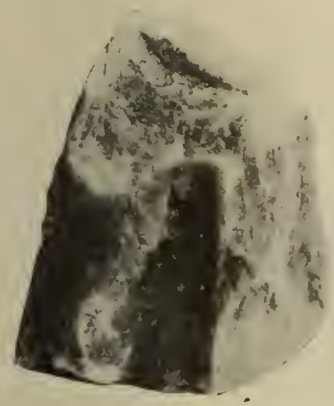
When you dine at a first-class restaurant you note that the salt is fine and dry. You wonder how they get it to flow.

The secret is Shaker Salt—always. No first-class cafe would think of serving common salt on its tables.

You can have the same free-flowing salt in your home if you ask your grocer for Shaker. Yet the salt is not mixed with starch.

Flows Freely

Simply tip the shaker and Shaker Salt flows. The salt never grows hard or lumpy. All that is necessary in very damp weather is to keep the top of the shaker dry, for the metal top draws dampness. But the salt itself always remains free-flowing. Every housewife knows how much this means.



Cake of Gypsum

This is a cake of the gypsum taken from Shaker Salt. Every other table salt has most of the gypsum left in it. What do you think about eating a substance which may form like this in the body?

Shaker is the only table salt which doesn't contain a percentage of gypsum. And gypsum is dangerous.

In its natural state every salt contains gypsum. And gypsum is Plaster of Paris.

Gypsum forms into lumps in the body. It is the basis of gravel and gall stones. Every physician knows what trouble it causes in the liver, kidneys and spleen.

Yet every table salt save Shaker contains this insoluble plaster. That is proved by Government tests.

We remove it by an elaborate process—a process which is ours alone. We precipitate it, then take it out in stony lumps such as we picture here.

The process is costly, but it is better to pay the extra cost than to eat such stuff as gypsum.

Shaker Salt comes in a parafined box, proof against dampness, odors and dirt. It can't be contaminated.

Salt put up in cotton bags absorbs dampness and odors, for salt is a great absorbant. And cotton cloth can't keep out the dust and dirt.

Shaker Salt comes in a wood fibre box, covered with parafine—a damp-proof, sanitary box. Simply keep it corked, and the salt remains always dry and clean.

And the box has our patent spout—a convenient way of pouring salt into salt cellars.



Shaker is the purest, dryest, saltiest table salt ever made. Note the results of this Government test.

At Madison, Wisconsin, Government chemists analyzed 37 brands of salt. This is what the chief chemist said about the Diamond Crystal Salt Co.:

"The claims made by this Company for exceptional purity and dryness in their salt are fully substantiated by the analytical results obtained by the writer."

That's exactly your ideal of the right salt for your table—exceptionally pure and dry.

Shaker Salt costs only 10 cents per year more than common, coarse, lumpy salt, laden with gypsum.

Salt is so cheap that the best salt costs but a trifle.

For this 10 cents per year you get salt free from gypsum. You get a salt that flows freely—sanitary, pure and convenient.

You would not go without it for ten times the price if you knew all that Shaker Salt means. Tell your grocer to send you a package and compare it with common salt.

At All Good Grocers

Price 10c

(East of the Rocky Mountains)

Every package contains a library slip, good for magazines and books

DIAMOND CRYSTAL SALT CO., St. Clair, Mich.

Makers of the only salt 99 7-10 per cent pure, as proved by Government Tests



You Can Save From $5 to $40

Our direct-from-factory-to-you selling plan means a saving of from $5 to $40 for our customers.

Write for our Catalog 176. Look over our prices and compare them with others. That's all the proof you need.

Hundreds of thousands of Kalamazoo stoves and ranges are in use all over the country. Perhaps many in your own town. Ask their owners. Thousands have written us that there's nothing like the Kalamazoo—anywhere at any price.

We make buying and paying easy and convenient. Our catalog tells just how to know a good stove when you see it and use it. We sell for cash or we open charge accounts with all responsible people. We make all kinds of stoves and ranges for all purposes and for all kind of fuel. You can select your stove from the catalog and buy direct from the **manufacturer** for

Cash or Credit

You know the reputation of the Kalamazoo stove. You know the standing of the Kalamazoo Stove Co. Besides—you are given 360 days to test your stove. Your money back if the Kalamazoo is not just as represented.

We Pay the Freight

and guarantee safe delivery.

Kalamazoo Stove Co., Manufacturers
Kalamazoo, Michigan

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"
TRADE MARK REGISTERED

ADVERTISING BULLETIN

NO. 29

AN ADVERTISER WHO STOPPED.

THIRTY or forty years ago the name of a certain laundry soap was a household word.

I doubt if any article ever had a stronger hold on its possible markct. It had gotten an early start, grown up with the country, and the makers were advertising it steadily.

There came a time when the manufacturers of that soap decided that its reputation was so firmly established that no more advertising was necessary. So they stopped advertising—stopped permanently.

Other men had been learning how to make good soap, and among them were those who believed that honest advertising, backed by honest goods, was a sure road to a market.

One after the other they went into the standard magazines and newspapers and told the people about their soaps and washing powders. They kept at it, year in and year out, realizing that young people are growing up every day and that every new home means a possible customer. Their products were good and they steadily won their way into the homes.

We seldom hear of that good old soap now, except that occasionally someone asks what ever became of it.

I cite these facts to illustrate the real confidence that has grown up between the people and the steady, reliable advertisers — those whose merchandise makes good the claims for it.

Scores of parallel cases could be given, but I have chosen this one because it is emphasized by the advertising in this issue of Collier's, which concentrates on household supplies sold by the grocer. Each of the advertisements represents a business built on the people's confidence in responsible advertising, backed by honest, reliable goods.

E. L. Patterson.
Manager Advertising Department

IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE—"Key Numbers"



Try It On

LOBSTER

All varieties of Fish are deliciously seasoned and made more appetizing with

LEA & PERRINS SAUCE

THE ORIGINAL WORCESTERSHIRE

Soups, Steaks, Roast Meats, Chops, Game, Gravies, Chafing Dish Cooking, Welsh Rarebit and Salad Dressings are greatly improved by its use.



For four generations it has stood unrivaled as a seasoning.

See that **Lea & Perrins'** signature is on wrapper and label.

Return Substitutes.

JOHN DUNCAN'S SONS, Agts.
New York.

Williams' Shaving Stick

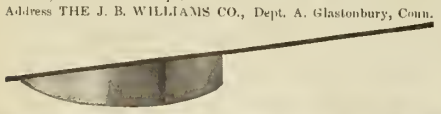
Nickeled Box—Hinged Top



In experimenting with Shaving Sticks, Williams' is the standard by which to compare your results.

Williams' Shaving Sticks sent on receipt of price, 25c., if your druggist does not supply you. A sample stick (enough for 50 shaves) for 4c, in stamps.

Address THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Dept. A. Glastonbury, Conn.



BANNATYNE $1.50 WATCH



Noiseless winding, patent recoil ratchet (which prevents mainspring from selting after watch is wound), **patent lever double roller escapement, solid cut polished steel pinions—**

These, and many other special features heretofore found only in much higher priced timepieces, place the **BANNATYNE** in a class by itself, making it

The Only REAL WATCH at the Price

The only low priced watch built on watch principles. The smallest, thinnest, easiest winding watch for the money. Most accurate and durable. **Guaranteed for one year.**

Ask your watch-maker or jeweller about the **BANNATYNE.** If he doesn't carry it, we will mail watch on receipt of price and dealer's name, postage prepaid. Nickel, $1.50; Gun Metal or Gilt, $1.60. Free booklet.



THE BANNATYNE WATCH CO., 38 Canal St., Waterbury, Conn.

DRAWING AS TAUGHT BY THE ACME WAY

ILLUSTRATING
CARTOONING
DESIGNING
MECHANICAL
ARCHITECTURAL
SHEET METAL
PATTERN



Learn at home in spare time to be a commercial artist or draftsman. We quickly fit you for practical work. Students earn money and hold positions while studying. Personal criticisms by instructors trained in Europe and America. Special instruction to develop your individual talent. You pay as you go; no large advance payment required. We guarantee proficiency or return money. Write for illustrated catalogs and tell course you wish: **Illustrating, Cartooning, Commercial Designing, Mechanical Drawing, Architectural Drawing, or Sheet Metal Pattern Drafting.** If you rather attend our Resident School in Kalamazoo, say so. Estab. 1898.

Acme School of Drawing, 5116 S St., Kalamazoo, Mich.

The 1909 catalogue of

Collier Art Prints

contains 132 illustrations of

the works of Maxfield Parrish, Howard Pyle, Frederic Remington, Jessie Willcox Smith and other foremost American artists. A feature of the book this year is a series of full-page pictures and intimate sketches of the artists themselves.

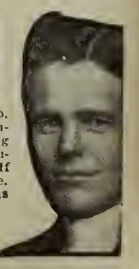
For 15 Cents we will send you this Book prepaid and Rebate the 15 cents with your first purchase of $1.00 or more.

This book is a thing of beauty and of educational value—too valuable to send free—but when you realize that it contains 20 Gibson reproductions, 25 Remingtons, and Maxfield Parrish's beautiful Arabian Nights and Wonder Tales Prints, Edward Penfield's Animal Pictures for the Nursery, Jessie Willcox Smith's Pictures of Children—132 in all, it is certain you will want the book and some of the pictures as well. Mail 15c. in stamps. Address

Print Dept., P. F. Collier & Son, 413 W. 13th St., New York

Agents for Canada: Methodist Book and Publishing House, Toronto, Canada.

I TEACH Penmanship BY MAIL



I won the **World's First Prize in Penmanship.** By my new system I can make an expert penman of you by mail. I also teach Book-keeping and Shorthand. Am placing many of my students as instructors in commercial colleges. If you wish to become a better penman, write me. I will send you FREE one of my **Favorite Pens** and a copy of the Ransomerian Journal.

C. W. RANSOM
289 Reliance Bldg., Kansas City, Missouri



The American Boy

will delight and develop your boy every month in the year. Full of good reading, fine illustrations, helpful ideas. Thirty-two pages.

The GIFT that LASTS all YEAR

Fine stories, current affairs, practical work in carpentry, electricity, mechanics, gardening, poultry raising, photography, sports—all that a healthy boy should know and do.

Send $1.00 for a full year, 10c at news-stands.

SPRAGUE PUBLISHING CO.
96 Majestic Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

HOME STUDY

THE
UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO
OFFERS

350 of its class-room courses by correspondence. One may take up High School or College studies at almost any point and do half the work for a Bachelor degree. Courses for Teachers, Writers, Bankers, Accountants, Business Men, Ministers, Parents and many in other vocations.

The U. of C., Div. A, Chicago, Ill.

"We Prove that the Price Auto Glove is the Best"



Glove satisfaction is what you are after. That means comfort, wear and appearance during the entire life of the glove.

MAKE US PROVE IT

If you write us we will send you a beautiful book showing our gloves in natural colors. It tells you why the Price Auto Gloves are the most practical as to wear, fit and styles. It's Free.

PRICE AUTO GLOVES

FRIED-OSTERMANN CO., *"The Glove Authorities"*
Succeeding Henry W. Price Co., **Dept. M, ROCKFORD, ILL.**

A Number of Grand Values in Fine Violins

An opportunity to get an exquisite instrument. Good old violins (dated 1700-1830) from $50 up. Concert instruments by the old masters, in fine preservation, from $100 to $10,000. Several sent on selection. Send for our beautiful catalog of old violins (Free). Monthly payments accepted.

LYON & HEALY, 14 Adams Street, CHICAGO



Copy This Sketch

You can make big money as illustrator or cartoonist. My practical system of personal individual lessons by mail will develop your talent. Fifteen years' successful work for newspapers and magazines qualifies me to teach you. Copy this sketch of President Taft. Send it to me with 6c in stamps and I will send you a test plate, also collection of drawings showing possibilities for YOU.

The Landon School of Illustrating and Cartooning
1435 Schofield Bldg., CLEVELAND, O.

MAKE MONEY WRITING

SHORT STORIES for the Magazines. We sell stories and book MSS. on commission; we criticize and revise them and tell you where to sell them. **Story-Writing** and **Journalism** taught by mail. Our free booklet, "**Writing for Profit,**" tells how. **The NATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION, 54 The Baldwin, Indianapolis, Ind.**

COLLIER'S NATIONAL HOTEL DIRECTORY

BOSTON, MASS.

*** **United States Hotel** Beach, Lincoln and Kingston Sts. 360 rooms. Suites with bath. A.P. $3. E.P. $1 up. In center of business section.

CHICAGO, ILL.

** **Chicago Beach Hotel** 51st Boul. and Lake Shore. American or European plan. Only 10 minutes' ride from city, near South Park System; 450 rooms, 250 private baths. Illus. Booklet on request.

NEW YORK, N. Y.

*** **Broadway Central** Hotel. Only N.Y. Hotel featuring American Plan. Our table the foundation of enormous business. A.P. $2.50. E.P. $1.

** **Latham** 5th Ave. and 28th St. New fireproof hotel. Very heart of New York. 350 rooms, $1.50 and up. With bath, $2 and up. H. F. Ritchey, Manager.

SEATTLE, WASH.

** **Hotel Savoy** "12 stories of solid comfort." Concrete, steel and marble. In fashionable shopping district. 210 rooms. 135 baths. Eng. grill. $1.50 up.

RESORTS

GULFPORT, MISS.

* **The Great Southern Hotel** On the Gulf Coast of Mexico. Finest Hotel and Best Resort on the entire Gulf Coast. Booklet on request. F. B. Washington, General Manager.

FOR the benefit of our readers we have classified the various hotels in the United States and Canada according to tariff in their respective cities. One asterisk (*) will be placed opposite the advertisement of the hotel which appeals to an exclusive patronage demanding the best of everything. Two asterisks (**) indicates the hotel which appeals to those who desire high-class accommodations at moderate prices; and three asterisks (***) indicates the hotel which appeals to commercial travelers and those requiring good service at economical rates.

The 1909 Book of

Collier Art Prints

Contains 175 Illustrations

15 cents each



COPYRIGHT 1904 BY COLLIER'S WEEKLY

Nancy

Would you like a copy of the new 1909 Book of the Collier art prints containing 175 illustrations in half-tone of the works of Maxfield Parrish, Jessie Willcox Smith, Frederic Remington, A. B. Frost, Charles Dana Gibson and many other leading American artists?

The engravings are made from the originals which were drawn exclusively for Collier's. They are exact reproductions in miniature and show the entire line with sizes, prices and descriptions. A feature of the book this year is a series of full-page pictures and intimate sketches of the artists themselves.

The book is a thing of beauty and of educational value—too valuable to send free—but if you will send us 15 cents in stamps to cover charges, we will mail you a copy and will

Rebate the 15 cents

with your first purchase of $1.00 or more.

Write your name and address plainly on the order form and send with 15 cents in stamps.

P. F. Collier & Son, 412 W. 13th St., N. Y.

Agents for Canada: Methodist Book and Publishing House, Toronto, Canada.

ORDER FORM

..... 1909

P. F. COLLIER & SON,
412 West 13th St., New York City

Enclosed find 15c in stamps to pay charges on one copy of the new book of Collier art prints.

Name.....

Address.....

Collier's

Saturday, November 13, 1909

Cover Design			
"A Good Day's Work." *Frontispiece*		*Painted by* A. B. Frost	8
Editorials			9
What the World Is Doing			11
Mrs. Pankhurst—Practical Politician *Illustrated with Photographs*		Arthur Ruhl	13
The Vanderbilt Cup Race. *Illustrated with a Photograph*			14
The Whitewashing of Ballinger *Illustrated with Photographs*		L. R. Glavis	15

Outdoor America

Edited by CASPAR WHITNEY

Struggling Up Mount McKinley *Illustrated with Photographs*	Belmore Browne	18
Cleaning Up Football *Illustrated with Photographs*	Edward R. Bushnell	19
A Month in the Woods for $30 *Illustrated with a Photograph*	Horace Kephart	20
The Outdoor Rogues' Gallery *Illustrated with Photographs*	William T. Hornaday	21
Skating on Wheels *Illustrated with Photographs*	Wallace Hilary Evans	22
The View-Point *Illustrated with Photographs*	Caspar Whitney	23
The World's Workshop		28
War on Plant Insects	Julian Burroughs	34

Volume XLIV Number 8

P. F. Collier & Son, Publishers, New York, 416-430 West Thirteenth St.; London, 10 Norfolk Street, Strand, W. C. For sale also by Daw's, 17 Green Street, Leicester Square, W. C.; Toronto, Ont., The Colonial Building, 47-51 King Street West. Copyright 1909 by P. F. Collier & Son. Entered as second-class matter February 16, 1905, at the Post-Office at New York, New York, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. Price: United States and Mexico, 10 cents a copy, $5.20 a year. Canada, 12 cents a copy, $6.00 a year. Foreign, 15 cents a copy, $7.80 a year.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Change of Address—Subscribers when ordering a change of address should give the old as well as the new address, and the ledger number on their wrapper. From two to three weeks must necessarily elapse before the change can be made, and before the first copy of Collier's will reach any new subscriber.

You'll Own a Santo Some Day—

Get it Now



The Santo Vacuum Cleaner is backed by a guaranty that **MEANS** something.

Our guaranty insures your cleaner against defective material and workmanship. Any defects that appear **at any time** will be made good by us free of charge.

The guaranty back of the Santo is not merely a verbal promise—it is given to you in writing. It is binding and practically unlimited.

Write for a copy of this guaranty.

We Also Guarantee—

Constant service without stalling or overheating.
It does not require special heavy fuses and will not endanger your wiring.
It to be strictly within the requirements of the National Board of Insurance Underwriters.
A Maximum Vacuum of 7 to 8 inches—Mercury Gauge.
25 to 30 cubic feet free air per minute from the blower.
Real portability—carry it up or down stairs with one hand.
A larger capacity than any other family-size vacuum cleaner.
Fifteen to twenty years of service even if used every day.
The SANTO is made entirely in our own factory—the largest and best equipped institution in existence devoted to this business. We are responsible for every detail in the make-up of our cleaner. **This is why our guaranty means something.**

Nothing More to Buy

We furnish with the SANTO an aluminum tool for every purpose. Note the following complete equipment:

Electric cable for connecting cleaner to lamp socket.
Vacuum Hose for all tools.
Hollow renovator handle.
6-in. nozzle for thoroughly renovating carpets and rugs.
4-inch nozzle for portieres, upholstery, clothing, etc.
Rubber nozzle for tufted upholstery, corners, etc.
Wall brush for walls, ceilings, mouldings, etc.
Book brush for cleaning books, hats, furs, etc.
10-inch wood face nozzle for light and rapid sweeping.
12-inch nozzle, felt faced, for sweeping hardwood floors.
Blowing hose for drying hair, airing bedding, etc.
Tube of lubricant which eliminates the greasy oil can.

You will appreciate our cleaner—not only for its wonderful efficiency, but also because of its perfect proportions and beautiful finish. Top and base of polished aluminum—case covered with finest Chase leather—black, maroon or dark green.

The SANTO is as carefully and perfectly made as an expensive automobile. It is the last word in Vacuum Cleaners, yet the price is within reach of every user of electricity.

You can try the SANTO in your own home before paying for it and without obligating yourself in the slightest. Send us your application today.



Write for this Free Book

"The Dustless Home" is the most fascinating book ever written on vacuum cleaning. It shows the many uses for our cleaner and tells how you can keep your home truly dustless, clean and sanitary—free from disease dangers that lurk in dust and dirt. Write for a free copy today. A postal will suffice.

High Grade Representatives wanted for open territory

KELLER MANUFACTURING CO., Dept. 3-C, Philadelphia, Pa.

Largest Makers of Sanitary Cleaning Devices in the World.



Nestlé's Food

BEST FOR BABIES

If your baby keeps puny and thin, something is the matter.

Most likely it's his diet.

In such cases, mothers who have changed the baby's diet to NESTLÉ'S FOOD have noticed a beneficial change.

NESTLÉ'S makes the firm flesh you notice in nursed children.

Just add water and boil.

We have a new book on Infant Hygiene which we will send with trial package (enough for 12 feedings) free on request. Mail this coupon today.

HENRI NESTLÉ, 65 Warren Street, New York.
Please send me, free, your book and trial package.
Name.....
Address.....
Collier's 11-13

SIXTH "CRUISE of the ARABIC" TO THE MEDITERRANEAN AND ORIENT

LEAVES NEW YORK, JAN'Y 20, 1910

ALL EXPENSES INCLUDED FOR 73 DAYS AT $400 & UP
NOW UNDER DIRECTION AND MANAGEMENT OF WHITE STAR LINE
APPLY CRUISE DEPT WHITE STAR LINE—NEW YORK

SEND FOR PROGRAM

INTERCONTINENTAL UNIVERSITY

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

Includes Justice DAVID J. BREWER, U. S. Supreme Court; Hon. MARTIN A. KNAPP, Chairman, Interstate Commerce Commission, and Senator CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW. EDWARD EVERETT HALE, Co-founder.



Hon. David J. Brewer



Hon. Martin A. Knapp



Edward Everett Hale

Expert Accounting
AND
Book-keeping
TAUGHT BY MAIL

Complete C. P. A. and Expert Accounting (including Commercial Law). Highly-qualified teachers. Separate course in Book-keeping. Easy payments—text books supplied free.

Qualify at home for a fine profession and high salary.

160 Special University and Business Courses. Write at once for catalog. Be sure to name course wanted.

Inter-Continental University
1404 "L" St.
Washington, D. C.

Ask for Catalog 15D

Please send catalog describing..... Law..... Ornitory .... Accountancy .. Agriculture Civil Service..... Business Correspondence.

Name.....

Address.....

You Are A Born Crack Shot



YOU'LL be astonished to find you are a crack shot the first time you try the Savage Automatic. You may never before have been able to hit anything, yet you fire all ten shots into a mark as fast as you press the trigger.

You use instinct—just as your finger involuntarily points precisely at a mark. All other guns require practice, and you are out of practice fifty-two weeks in the year. Wrist-crooking revolvers make you miss. Trigger-flinching at the critical moment makes you miss. Blowback automatic pistols make you miss.

Why buy the kinds which generally miss, when you can be a born crack shot with a Savage Automatic *any time you pick it up!*

The Savage is the only Automatic that *shoots straight.* Simply because all automatic action is suspended at each shot until the bullet is out!

Safe to carry as a watch. Light (19 oz.); short (6½ in.); powerful (32 cal.). Uses standard ammunition. Your dealer's. If he hasn't it, you can buy it from us.

"BAT" MASTERSON'S BOOK FREE

We have decided to give away another edition of "The Tenderfoot's Turn," by "Bat" Masterson, former Government scout and sheriff at Dodge City. Explains how the crack shots of the Southwest Trail won their fame. Send for a copy.

THE SAVAGE RIFLES

With our new factory additions we can now meet the demand for high power ('99 model) repeaters (303). No more delay disappointments. Ask dealers to show our .22 cal. Repeater. Handsomely illustrated catalogue full of rifle information free. Use a post card. Send now to Savage Arms Company, 8211 Savage Avenue, Utica, New York.

The New SAVAGE Automatic

ELECTRIC LIGHT IS NOW CHEAPER



You can have a flood of beautiful healthful Electric Light at ½ the old cost by using

General Electric TUNGSTEN LAMPS

The last argument of gas and oil is gone. They can no longer offer even the claim of economy. With G.E. Tungsten lamps electric light becomes at once a greater luxury and also much cheaper. The new filament in this lamp—its distinctive feature—produces a wealth of beautiful clear, white light with less than half the electricity required by old style incandescent lamps of equal candlepower.

An International Achievement

The G.E. Tungsten lamp represents the combined achievement of European and American genius.

The General Electric Company secures for users of all its products the best that science and skill can produce by acquiring the rights and processes for the United States of the foremost inventors both in America and Europe.

Recognizing the revolution that the G.E. Tungsten lamp would create in lighting, the Company has secured all foreign processes of merit which would improve these lamps.

Some Questions Answered

You can use G.E. Tungsten lamps in any electric light socket — in any position — at any angle.

The G.E. Tungsten lamp has a tough, durable filament and an average life of one year, or 800 hours' use.

You can identify the genuine G.E. Tungsten lamp by the famous G.E. monogram on the lamp and on the package.

You can buy G.E. Tungsten lamps of any size for any voltage from your electric light company or supply dealer—or write us.

(G.E. Tungsten Booklet No. 34 (illustrated) tells more about these wonderful lamps and gives some valuable hints on the most effective way to light the home, office, store and factory. Write for it today.)

General Electric Company, Dept. 42, Schenectady, N. Y.

The Largest Electrical Manufacturer in the World.

JAP-A-LAC

Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

"WEARS LIKE IRON"

"Big Improvements made in a little way"

"Mamma, Show ME How"



HOW MANY THINGS

in your house which could and ought to be refinished with a beautiful glossy surface that "wears like iron,"—if you only knew how? It's easy to know how.

JAP-A-LAC requires neither work nor technical knowledge. A child can apply it, although maturer judgment and good taste in the selection of colors are needed to insure harmony of tones.

JAP-A-LAC is the hardest, most durable and lustrous colored varnish made. Applied according to directions it "sets" hard as adamant with a mirror-like surface and "Wears Like Iron."

JAP-A-LAC is made in sixteen beautiful colors for refinishing every kind of Woodwork, Bric-a-brac, Chandeliers, Floors, Furniture and every painted or varnished surface from cellar to garret.

JAP-A-LAC has no substitute.

For Sale by Paint, Hardware and Drug Dealers

If your dealer does not keep JAP-A-LAC, send us his name, with 10c to cover cost of mailing and we will send a free sample, quarter pint can of any color (except gold which is 25c) to any point in the United States.

Write for illustrated booklet containing interesting information and beautiful color card. Free on request.

JAP-A-LAC Model Floor Graining Process solves the problem of "What shall I do with my old carpeted Floor to make it sanitary and refined?" Your Painter can do it at a little expense or you can do it yourself. Insist on JAP-A-LAC.

Our Green Label Line of clear varnishes is the highest quality manufactured. Its use insures perfect results. Ask your paint dealer.

THE GLIDDEN VARNISH COMPANY, 3107 Glidden Building, Cleveland, O., U.S.A.

The "30" Locomobile



1910

"30" Shaft Drive The Locomobile "40" Chain Drive Co. of America

New York Philadelphia Bridgeport Conn. San Francisco Boston Chicago

LICENSED UNDER THE SELDEN PATENT

Collier's

The National Weekly

P. F. COLLIER & SON, *Publishers*

Robert J. Collier, 416-430 West Thirteenth Street

NEW YORK

November 13, 1909

How About the Lid?

THEODORE ROOSEVELT lent energy to the belief among men that to do right and seek justice was the course required of public servants. In the article by Mr. GLAVIS, published in this issue, the principles of Mr. ROOSEVELT, Mr. GARFIELD, and Mr. PINCHOT are shown in sharp contrast to those of Mr. RICHARD ACHILLES BALLINGER. Mr. GLAVIS's statement should be read in the light of the fact that the Guggenheim type of men do not make proclamation of their purposes. Their secrets lie hidden and are difficult to reach. Certain facts, however, stand out so boldly that an untrained mind can understand. Even before the time when BALLINGER admits he was employed by the Cunningham claimants, and *while he was Commissioner of the General Land Office*, the Cunningham claims, while under suspicion, were ordered to patent—and Mr. BALLINGER as Commissioner urged Congress to pass a law which would validate these claims. His whole course, then and since, has been that of an attorney using the information and power of his office to serve his clients. GLAVIS'S first discovery in his investigation was the fact that Commissioner BALLINGER, a public official having to pass on these cases, had told some of the claimants "to make no statement until the charges were made, in order that they might know what they had to meet." Practically, here was the judge in a case secretly advising one of the litigants how best to get an advantage over his adversary—his adversary being in this case the general public. According to a letter written by CUNNINGHAM, BALLINGER, while Commissioner, furnished the claimants with copies of all correspondence and telegrams relating to these entries between the various special agents. Such an act might well disbar a friendless attorney. A high official, he acts as a spy for those of his friends and clients who are seeking to use the public domain as their oyster. Such a proceeding was not only on general principles wrong. It was contrary to express regulations of his own Department.

Notice this point—it means much: When GLAVIS offered to go to see a certain Congressman as to whose participation in the Alaska coal cases he had sworn testimony, BALLINGER told him "*there had been too much of this sort of thing.*" GLAVIS later found that *BALLINGER himself, about a year before, had represented a Congressman in Alaska coal matters.* We make no further remarks at present about this particular fact. Lawyers will do some reflecting on it. Meantime the public will cerebrate upon the advantages and disadvantages of sitting on the lid.

A Distinction

OSCAR LAWLER, Assistant United States Attorney-General and legal adviser of the Interior Department under Mr. BALLINGER, takes occasion in Los Angeles to use the shorter and uglier word in refutation of our charge that he is a political tool of the Southern Pacific. "I have always identified myself with the regular Republican organization, but have never received a single favor at the hands of the Southern Pacific." Really, Mr. LAWLER, this is too innocent. The chief of the Republican machine in Southern California—and for that matter the real chief of the Democratic machine as well—is WALTER PARKER, salaried employee and political agent of the Southern Pacific—the same PARKER to whom United States Senator FLINT gave public and effusive thanks for the ease and skill with which he guided the political fortunes of a Southern Pacific attorney to a seat in the United States Senate. Before he became United States attorney for Southern California, Mr. LAWLER was attorney for the San Pedro, Los Angeles, and Salt Lake Railroad, a Southern Pacific adjunct. It is notorious in California that even the delegates to a county convention owe their temporary importance to their willingness to aid the Southern Pacific political machine. Mr. LAWLER'S disclaimer sounds like the end-man's answer to the interlocutor.

Geography

A CONTEMPORARY PRINTS a photograph of President TAFT stepping off his car at the Washoe Copper Smelter in Montana, and locates the President and the smelter in Nevada. Why not locate the Brooklyn Bridge in Chicago? The Washoe—named after the Nevada Indian tribe—is the great smelter which refines the ores of Butte into one-third of the copper of the world. It is not only the largest of smelters—it is a monument to one of the greatest romances in mining or commercial history. Not more fascinating is the story of CECIL RHODES and his South African gold discoveries, or BARNEY BARNATO and his diamond mines. Through its vast and complicated machinery flow each year fifty millions of copper wealth. Fortunes are taken annually out of the dregs of its smoke-stack. The marvels of the depths aside, that spot is noteworthy where lie those treasures which make and unmake Senators and statesmen, quicken marts and stock-exchange tickers, buy Fortunys, alleviate misery, and for the many make of life a possession fuller of interest and of value.

"Herod"

THE HIGHEST IN ART often needs encouragement. Music had to be fostered among us before it began to pay. The taste for good pictures was limited when many of our galleries were begun. The most popular sculpture is not that which stands the scrutiny of time. In drama the managers who help ahead are not too many, and those who hold back are not a few. The public are to be treated in one respect as we treat children; it is the duty of leaders in art, science, and politics to give them some things for which they return no thanks. Putting on tragedy, in these days, when democratic taste controls, is seldom easy. It is depressing to the majority, although to the reflecting mind it is perhaps the most deeply consoling mood of art. The Greeks stated this truth long ago, and a few of all nations yearly discover it for themselves. We accept failure, destruction, error, death, more obediently when we have seen them clearly in their outlines, and it is the function of tragedy to reveal them so. Tragedy is the highest form of drama. Think over the world's greatest plays and see what an overwhelming portion are tragic. Except STEPHEN PHILLIPS'S, what have we now in which the tragic quality is achieved? In producing "Herod" in this country, Mr. WILLIAM FAVERSHAM has therefore taken an admirable step toward giving the better drama a chance. It is set with magnificence and refinement and acted with comprehension and with taste. The play—as a tragic theme should—presents a subject that is both large and simple. HEROD'S especial sin is the cruelty that is born of fear, and it finds him out. It pursues him closer and closer. It reaches at last what is nearest and most loved. It kills his wife and destroys his reason. There is no horror in the picture; only that austere reality which we have so long translated by the inadequate expression "terror and pity." Purification through insight is what is meant; elevation of thought and emotion through escaping from the personal to the universal and eternal. Such is tragedy, and such is "Herod." STEPHEN PHILLIPS has the music of a poet and the narrative power of a playwright. He fed upon the Elizabethans and was seven years an actor. "Paolo and Francesca" and "Herod" are the only two plays of recent years in English which are at the same time genuinely tragic and successfully dramatic.

Troubles in Greece

THE GLORY THAT WAS GREECE can never fade, and some of it inevitably hovers over the acres where centuries ago in marble, in deeds, in words, were embodied the utmost reaches of man's intellect and the happiest creations of his beauty-haunted dreams. Like earth tremblings, which sometimes break out almost simultaneously in many quarters of the globe, unrest now seems to jump rapidly from land to land. The probable fate of the present Greek dynasty is watched with complicated sympathies. The modern Greeks are an interesting people in themselves. International questions add to the importance of the situation, since none of the king's sons is likely to be chosen after a victorious rebellion, and foreign countries will therefore have an opportunity to gain or lose a point, according as a new king may be related to one or another reigning house. But always the most eloquent appeal is that which lives in the name the little country owns. The very place of the recent skirmish with the rebels, dignified with such a phrase as "the battle of Salamis," recalling XERXES, THEMISTOCLES, and PTOLEMY, is redolent of

"Far-off things,
And battles long ago."

Spanish Decadence

TO-DAY SPANISH SOLDIERS are carrying the torch of war into a country whence nine centuries ago there landed an invading host on Spain's own proper soil. Upon that invasion began a grand era of progress and prosperity for Spain. Agriculture, commerce, science, and the arts flourished most abundantly; the people lived in free municipalities, which elected their own administrators, and maintained their own military; without restriction simultaneous orisons went

up from mosque and synagogue and cross-crowned church of Christ; unweakened by struggles for political or spiritual rights, undrained of men or substance for schemes of foreign conquest, this vigorous, thriving population rose to the number of thirty million. The reign of King CHARLES I—that prince of Austrian family, born and brought up in Flanders, who became Emperor CHARLES V—marked at once the noontide of national power and the setting in of national decadence. As to the main specific causes which within two centuries brought the thirty millions down to seven, and from which Spain has not yet recovered, let us make room for the voice and views of the noted novelist, IBAÑEZ, whose portrait, by the way, his eminent compatriot, SOROLLA, has painted. Having recalled the ferocious bigotry of PHILIP II, and the expulsion of a million Moors by the Third PHILIP—consummated just three hundred years ago—the author of "The Shadow of the Cathedral" writes thus:

"What came after [the Middle Ages] was a Teutonic and a Flemish Spain turned into a German colony, serving as a mercenary under foreign standards, ruining itself in undertakings in which it had no interest, shedding blood and gold for the ambitions of the Holy Roman Empire. . . . DON CARLOS and DON PHILIP II killed Spain forever. They were two foreigners, two Germans: PHILIP II clothed himself with a false Spaniardism to continue the policy of his father. . . . The Spaniard abandoned his plow or his weaving to range the world with an arquebus on his shoulder, and the town militias were transformed into bands which fought all over Europe without knowing why. . . . The fields remained barren for want of hands to cultivate them; the poor dreamed of becoming rich from the sack of the enemy's towns, and left their work. . . . If we had followed the policy of religious toleration, of fusion of races, of industrial and agricultural work in preference to military enterprises, where should we not be now?"

Spain can hardly be expected to retire from her position in Morocco now, but well may she deplore the course of history which destroyed the conditions of prosperity in order to seek the painted rags of glory.

A Change Already

THE NECESSITY HAS ARISEN of discriminating between the operator of an aeroplane and the inventor of one. Until within a short time the men who did the flying were all inventors or developers. Now, however, aeroplanes have reached a stage where they can be trusted to youthful and daring drivers who had nothing to do with making them. These men are merely chauffeurs of the air, courageous, but not necessarily more skilful than thousands of automobile drivers. For a long time a record-breaking flight will be a great news story, but the man who achieves the feat may be only a gritty and adventurous spirit who, a month before, was regularly employed to pilot a motor car up a crowded street.

An Item in Coal Cost

THE UNITED STATES GEOLOGICAL SURVEY furnishes these figures:

	1908	*1907*
Killed in coal mines of the United States	2,450	3,125
Injured in coal mines of the United States	6,772	5,316

These, also, are taken from the Survey's official pamphlet, entitled, "The Production of Coal in 1908":

	1908	*1907*
Killed by explosions of gas or dust	396	947
Killed by falls of roof or coal	1,080	1,122

These deaths, says the report, "usually occur singly and are not included in the press despatches . . . it must also be stated that in the majority of cases the accidents could have been prevented if the mine workers had been careful of their safety. In most cases the falls are due to the failure to timber the working places or to the improper setting of the timbers." In New Mexico the United States coal-mining law governs. The Territorial mine inspector reports that in 1908 thirty-four men were killed, and two-thirds of them were killed by falls of rock or coal. "In nearly every case these deaths were due to carelessness, and there is no section of the law which applies to these classes of negligence where the mine inspector could enforce proper methods to secure safety." We have not yet altogether freed ourselves from the beautiful legal conception that a workman has the "right" to take whatever risks he pleases in the course of his employment.

Judge Mann

WE CALLED ATTENTION recently to the railroad litigation which has occupied the attention of the Supreme Court of New Mexico since its organization. We showed that eighty per cent of the railroad cases appealed to that court had been decided in favor of the railroads. Judge EDWARD A. MANN, a former Associate Justice of the court, takes up the task of answering us, and thereby accounts for some of the logic of former decisions of his court. One of the railroad decisions written by Judge MANN himself is among those which have attracted unpleasant attention to his court. Judge MANN cites eleven cases decided by the present judges of the Territorial court, of which all except one have been affirmed by the Supreme Court of the United States. It happens that but one of the eleven cases cited is a railroad case. Judge MANN somehow fails to mention one case which the Territorial court twice decided in favor of the corporation—a case where a woman sued for damages for the death of her husband and two sons—and in which the Supreme Court of the United States reversed the Territorial court. The language of the Federal decision (178 U. S. 409) so flatly overturns the reasoning of the Territorial court that it justifies in large part our former criticism. Against the present Territorial judges we have made no special charge. It is against the record of the entire court that we think public opinion should protest. Judge MANN thinks it cowardly to attack the court outside its jurisdiction. Contempt proceedings do not investigate; they only punish—as Senator PATTERSON of Colorado and other distinguished members of the bar have expensively discovered.

Ferrer, Etc.

ONE L. G. DE LARA, a Mexican, has been arrested in Los Angeles at the instance of the Washington authorities as an alien anarchist. The Mexican Government wants him. The head and front of his offending is the fact that he is believed to have guided through Mexico JOHN KENNETH TURNER, the writer who, in the "American Magazine," is exposing Mexican peon conditions. The peculiar charge is made that DE LARA'S arrest is the result of collusion between the Mexican Government, the Southern Pacific company, and such Federal officials as come under Southern Pacific control. President DIAZ has granted to the Southern Pacific large concessions of the public domain in Mexico. According to the statement of the Los Angeles police authorities, any foreigner who has been in the United States for a period of less than three years and who during that time makes public any threats against the Government, or "who is found to be a raw anarchist," is a violator of the immigration laws and subject to deportation. DE LARA has lived in Los Angeles four years. The authorities, however, maintain that his recent trip into Mexico brings him within the law. The Ferrer incident aroused Europe, but newspaper correspondents are not numerous in Mexico.

It Might Have Been

A HUNDRED YEARS AGO central New York was a forest, and a fine one. Enterprising pioneers came, settled it, built roads, schools, and churches, and reared families. From those families have come many of the strong men of the nation. On one farm Governor SEYMOUR was brought up; on another was the home of KERNAN. The late Senator EVARTS'S place may be seen, and EZRA CORNELL'S farm. The growth of New York City and other large towns called off the intelligent young men. The soil is still the same soil. Its treatment has not been good of late years, but kindly treatment will still bring fine crops. If the State had begun, a hundred years ago, to educate her farm boys toward the farm, and had kept it up, she would be to-day a leader in agricultural progress. She has many small colleges. If the State would give an appropriation to each of them to hire two or three men to form the nucleus of an agricultural faculty, many boys who are now turned away from the farm would be turned toward it.

Blessings

BEING A JANITOR is to become a finer art. This is an almost isolated species of public servant, related only to the office-boy, of whom he is an enlarged domestic edition. In tradition they are alike indispensable and incompetent. Too many janitors also cultivate a never-ending gloom. Joy will seize the universe at the news that a certain society has undertaken to conduct a class for budding janitorial aspirants. Among the lessons are to be: how to repair a boiler, how to stop a leak, how to do elementary plumbing, and how to do other odd jobs that the janitor should do. There will be also inculcation of sunny manners. Among other blessings this class should reduce the crop of janitor jokes.

A Definition

WHENEVER SOME ONE among us gives a definition of the word "gentleman," he is sure to be confronted at once with many objections. Our British cousins do not dispute over the subject, regarding it as settled long ago, and since we speak in their language—though we may sometimes think in another—we should be interested to know what "gentleman" means to the majority of them. They put a very simple construction on the word, a purely external, social construction, bearing no reference to the person's morals or religion, opinions or reputation, good qualities or bad. The chief question arising is whether he has what is understood as *gentle blood*, or the equivalents, *family*, *birth*, *descent*. So the affair is not one of character but of class. This Mr. PRICE COLLIER recognizes in his book on "England and the English," where he speaks of "the gentleman class." Says the learned FREEMAN: "Early in the eleventh century the order of gentlemen as a separate class seems to be forming as something new." Thus the word has its historical, as well as its etymological, associations. With the growing democratization of all countries, *gentleman*, in the British sense, may become as obsolete as *lord* has become in the sense of the domestic or professional master or superior, or, as we might here say colloquially, "boss." Meanwhile, the present British idea can be well illustrated by the use of the terms "ranker" and "gentleman private." The latter is an individual who enlists in the army as a private, but whose social standing is that of an officer, the tradition being universally recognized, by the commissioned hierarchy and the rank and file alike, that an officer is a gentleman and that a common soldier is not. A "ranker" is one who has been promoted to a commission from the ranks, and who, not being a gentleman, is the social inferior of his brother officers. When mixed cricket teams play a match, you find the players named in the published scores as "Jones" and "Mr. Brown," etc., in indication of their social rank.

What the World Is Doing

A Record of Current Events

¶ A petty and futile rebellion of Greek officers on October 29 polluted almost the sacredest spot of ancient history. It was at Salamis that some naval mutineers under Lieutenant Tibaldos were beaten back after an ill-planned torpedo-boat raid. ¶ King Menelek of Abyssinia was stricken with apoplexy on October 28. ¶ The visit of the Czar to Italy is interpreted as the shattering of the Triple Alliance. "He went to Italy because the Austrian annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina has completely changed the face of European politics, because there is recognition in Russia and in Italy that Austria now menaces the spheres of future influence and expansion long marked out by these nations for themselves." The papers see in it the sure growth of Italian dislike for Austria. ¶ The so-called Korean Patriotic League speaks of the Ito assassination with wild and swirling words:—"Now is the time for our 20,000,000 of people to secure their independence. Ito is dead. He brought to our country the rule of the Japanese and enslaved the people." Many believe that Japan, by constant pressure on China, is squeezing out of her every railway and mining concession possible in Manchuria. ¶ William Watson, like the greater Swinburne, is a fiery lover and a bitter hater. When the British public and the Government officials starved his friend, John Davidson, so that he committed suicide, Watson wrote a poem against the powerful woman whom he believed to be instrumental in blocking a pension grant from the Government. He called her "The Woman with the Serpent's Tongue." ¶ Questing the giant pig and bongo, Theodore Roosevelt and his son, the photographer, may touch at Soysambu at the end of this month, on his trip from Nairobi to Entebbe. From Entebbe Mr. Roosevelt will drift down the Nile in search of the coy white rhino and Nile buffalo. ¶ The Board of Managers of the National Geographic Society on November 3 unanimously voted its confidence in Commander Robert E. Peary's report that he reached the North Pole on April 6, 1909. The Board then voted gold medals to him and to Captain Bartlett of the "Roosevelt." ¶ A West Point cadet was killed as the result of a mass play in the Harvard-West Point football game. ¶ There could be no better proof that the tariff revision, lovingly engineered by Speaker Cannon and Senator Aldrich, was a revision downward than the race of the "Touraine" against time to enter her imports before the new schedule went into effect. She sped into port with a rare, rich cargo of wines, champagne, and brandies. At midnight of October 31 these food products advanced in duty something over 33 per cent. ¶ Mr. Taft has ended his all-America tour with a vocal record of something over two hundred speeches and a space allotment of eleven thousand miles. ¶ Wilbur Wright is a professor indeed. His scholar, Lieutenant Lahm, has sailed through the fine November air for 58 1-2 minutes. ¶ The District Court of Appeals in Washington affirmed the decree of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, which sentenced President Samuel Gompers, Secretary Frank Morrison, and Vice-President John Mitchell of the American Federation of Labor to prison for twelve, nine, and six months respectively. The charge is contempt of court, inasmuch as the three defendants failed to obey the order directing them to remove the Bucks Stove and Range Company of St. Louis from their unfair list. The name was actually taken off, but the leaders of the Federation stimulated their boycott by the frequent use of it in the columns of the "Federationist." ¶ The world's aeroplane record for distance and time aloft was made by Henry Farman on November 3. He was in the air 4 hours 17 minutes 53 seconds and traversed 144 miles

The Machine and the Reformers

¶ Good government had the best of it in New York and Toledo, and it fell hard in San Francisco and Philadelphia. Tom Johnson of Cleveland was a personal issue, and was worsted. Governor Hughes of New York was backed up throughout the State in his direct primaries measure. Massachusetts lost 50,000 Republican votes. The Mormons were heavily defeated in Salt Lake City. Maryland defeated the negro disfranchisement amendment.

The wounded tiger of New York was permitted to thrust only one paw in at the feeding trough. It was a striking and thorough anti-Tammany victory, and, at the same time, a personal victory for Judge Gaynor, Tammany's candidate for Mayor. The election was a disastrous blow to Tammany. It has had four somewhat lean years with the McClellan administration, now to be succeeded by four years with still less patronage. Tammany's ticket, besides being loaded by regular Tammany organization men, was overweighted and, as the event proved, swamped by the two characters of Judge Roesch and Christopher D. Sullivan. Judge Roesch had figured noisomely in the Lexow testimony, and Christopher Sullivan was one of the Sullivan gang who protect gamblers and thieves and employ thugs and strong-arm men for vote-making purposes.

The key to the New York situation is the Board of Estimate and Apportionment. The Board will have the authoritative say on the spending of one billion dollars in the next four years. The anti-Tammany forces captured the Board and therefore the situation—winning thirteen out of its sixteen votes. Another odd feature in the result is that control of the Board passes across the river to Brooklyn with 8 votes to Manhattan's 4.

It is probable that Mr. Hearst's heading of the Fusion ticket, cooperating with the regular Republican strength, elected the Fusion ticket, and that it would not have been elected without his aid. Mr. Hearst's vote of 150,000 was only one-half of what he received in his campaign for Mayor four years ago. That which has lost him his fervent support was his apparent willingness, or what the general public believed to be his willingness, to make political alliances with such men as Charles Murphy and Fingy Conners.

Judge Gaynor's appeal, which won for him his election, was his life-long reputation as a sincere radical, and his reiterated opposition to the Traction Trust. He was believed to be an anti-boss, anti-Traction-interests candidate. His irascibility, his use of insulting epithet, his occasional inaccuracy of statement, proved not to be damaging in the voters' estimate of his general worth.

The false, the unjust, and the unfair attacks on him proved to be damaging to his opponents. The feeble and unwise way in which the Judge himself met these attacks did not seriously lessen his vote-getting.

The issue in most of the counties in New York State was the direct primary law, and the measure, advocated by Governor Hughes, won a substantial victory. There will be about 45 Assemblymen pledged to some extent to direct primaries. Last winter there were 28 Assemblymen so pledged.

The San Francisco issue was, shall there be a continuation of the "Graft Prosecution"? Francis J. Heney, candidate for District Attorney, has carried his powerful and vitriolic campaign up from the levels of labor union grafters and ungrammatical supervisors to the peaks of high finance where street-car magnates maintained their ancient solitary reign. Molesting some of the leading families of San Francisco, Heney began to lose the support of a part of the general public. His fierce attack on Patrick Calhoun made him a host of enemies. Charles M. Fickert, Republican and Union Labor candidate, who defeated Heney, had let it be understood that he would drop the graft prosecution if elected. P. H. McCarthy, Union Labor candidate for Mayor, was elected against William Crocker, Republican, and Dr. T. W. Leland, Democrat. McCarthy is the friend of a wide-open town.

The spear-head of the Philadelphia campaign was the third campaign for District Attorney of D. Clarence Gibboney on the William Penn and Democratic ticket. He is head of the Law and Order League, and he represents militant reform in the two counts of rake-off on the city budget and the sale of crime by the local political organization. The Republican organization piled up a 50,000 majority against him for Rotan. The Republican State ticket for Supreme Court Judge, State Treasurer, and Auditor-General won by 100,000.

The result in Salt Lake City is the most powerful blow that has yet been struck at the political power of the Mormons. The reelected Mayor, John S. Bransford, represents not only an opponent of the Mormon machine, but also an opponent of the anti-Mormon bitterness. Much of the "Gentile" opposition in the past to the Mormon power has been so bitter as to be unfair. Bransford was a "Gentile," but a fair-minded one. He also represented the boom-and-boost spirit of his section. He was a New Westerner.

In Cleveland the shouting and the tumult has centered about the person of a picturesque and sincere radical, who had dealt with the traction situation. Tom Johnson's defeat for Mayor by Herman C. Baehr was not the defeat of a reformer by machine interests. It was in part the loss of confidence in an honest official who had been in a troubled situation with the street railway companies. This is Johnson's fifth defeat within the year. He was defeated in the franchise referendum on October 22 last year, following his six months' control of the street-car system; then in his campaign for the election of county officers; next in a referendum on the issue of bonds; again on a street railway referendum.

Governor Draper of Massachusetts had vetoed an eight-hour bill for public employees, and this had turned organized labor solidly against him. He was Republican candidate for reelection, and though he won again, his majority was cut by 50,000 votes. This severe drop in the Republican majority was due to the labor union opposition, added to displeasure with the tariff.

On the charter vote, Boston has decided for a four-year term for Mayor, a single Chamber City Council of nine members, and nominations for city officers by petition.

Mr. Taft had declared himself against the Boss Cox Republican candidate in Cincinnati, saying:

"If I were able, as I may not be, because public duty calls me elsewhere, to cast my vote in Cincinnati in the coming election, *I should vote against the municipal ticket nominated by the Republican organization.*"

In spite of this, Dr. Louis Schwab, Republican candidate for Mayor, was elected by about 5,000 votes.

In Indianapolis Tom Taggart's man, who was backed by the brewers, was beaten by the Republican candidate for Mayor, Samuel L. Shank.

Of the reformers in the smaller order of cities, Mark Fagan of Jersey City went down again in defeat. Brand Whitlock, Golden Rule, swung Toledo behind him for the third time.

Rhode Island has reelected the Republican Governor, Aram J. Pothier, by 7,000 plurality. There were three constitutional amendments up for consideration in Rhode Island, but the two on which attention was centered give the Governor the veto power and redistrict the State. Both were carried.

Virginia remains true to Democracy, electing William H. Mann Governor.

The Democrats gained heavily in Nebraska, in part because of the revolt of the Republican tariff insurgents. Nebraska went Republican by 24,000 in 1907, and this year the State went Republican by only a few votes.

Sky-Scraping

DONCASTER, England, was having a slow time of it with its Flying Week till Delagrange in a Blériot monoplane beat the world for speed. He made a mile and 860 yards in 1 minute 47 1-5 seconds. This is going 54 miles an hour.

The old-time tunnels used to chip off flies from the heads of brakemen, according to some accounts. But snugger yet was the swoop of Leblon, who used his aeroplane to knock off the hats of the first row of spectators at the Doncaster airship meet. He was flying low when a wind swirl caught him and drove him at the bunch of spectators. He reached for the steering-gear and shot up vertically, whisking off the hats of those nearest to him.

Continuing the instruction of his warrior pupils, Wilbur Wright shut off his motor at a height of 150 feet and gently glided to earth. That happened at College Park, Maryland, on October 25, in the sight of Lieutenants Foulois, Lahm, and Humphreys. Wright has whipped the three men into shape, so that they are going up alone for a half-hour and more at a time.

Lieutenants Foulois and Humphreys were up together on November 3 for 1 hour 1¾ minutes. This came within 10 minutes of being a world's record for two persons. Wright's work with his Government pupils is now at an end.

The wife of an infantry captain spent four minutes aloft with Wilbur Wright on October 27. "Now I know why the birds sing," said she as she jumped down.

The Passing of Old England

THIS much is certain, that the world will move in the next two years. Home Rule for Ireland is more nearly in sight than ever before. It is still just over the horizon line—but that is better than the hopelessness of the Cause, a decade and a half ago, when Mr. Gladstone's measure would pass Commons and then shatter itself in laughter against the bulwarks of the Lords.

The fatigued statesmen of England's Lower House have begun a three weeks' rest. Commons adjourned on November 5, and it will reconvene on November 23. This means that no general election can take place till next year. During this interim, the Lords will be fingering the Budget, and trying to decide which policy will be less destructive to their continuation in the land of the living. Shall they reject a great popular measure, with their own consequent possible abolition by an angry people with whom they have perhaps already outstayed their welcome? Or shall they by silence give consent to a system of finance which will shear them of their ancient solitary hereditary reign on the first-fruits of others' toil and on land which might be split up for cultivation? Almost all the cards have been played by both sides, and little is left but to add up the count and announce the victor.

At Newcastle, Lloyd-George said that there had been a slump in Dukes. And at odd moments he has spoken of them as "goldfishes" and "wild backwoodsmen." Lloyd-George describes his output as "plain, straight talk."

In reply he has been termed the "semi-barbarian leader of a horde of brigands"—the "political gamin" with "incendiary levity."

The "Saturday Review," which believes many things, believes that Lloyd-George "slandered a class" in his Newcastle speech. The "Saturday Review" deems that week lost in which it does not insult Americans, the Irish Roman Catholics, working men, and the present English Government. Now it proposes to eliminate the Chancellor of the Exchequer by making him a peer, with two or three good landed estates with a palace apiece and a tidy rent-roll. "Somehow or another, too, the entrée to his neighbors' houses, both in London and the country, would have to be secured. How much of this ranting against dukes and landlords should we hear then?"

The Government met a severe defeat on October 28 in the by-election at Bermondsey. The Unionist candidate received 4,278 votes to the 3,291 votes of the Liberal candidate. This indicates that a general election might not be favorable to the present party in power. There is a chance that, heartened by this local victory, the flustered Lords will pluck up courage enough to reject the Budget and force a general election.

Mr. Cannon's Plans

SPEAKER CANNON, in concluding his speech at Helena, referred to the close of his public career by saying: "I'm going out of Congress one of these days." When asked if by this he meant that he would not seek membership in the Sixty-second Congress, he replied with a Biblical story, the application of which could be interpreted variously.

Some of the Speaker's friends, believing in "the solidarity of the Republican Party," and desiring, or stating that they desire, to preserve that solidarity in all its completeness, have been insisting, in private and public, that Mr. Cannon is just as good as Aldrich,

What the World Is Doing: A Record of Current Events

and as the President has seen fit to praise the Rhode Islander, he ought likewise to praise the Speaker. Other friends are urging the President to say no more. Illinois, they say, is dangerously near ready to go almost solidly insurgent. It only needs a little fuse to touch it off. A little more Presidential praise of Cannon might do it. Whether the Speaker's contradictory remarks about his place and plans in Congress are inspired by the constant growth of insurgent ground, or Secretary Ballinger's hold on office through the President's aid, only Mr. Cannon knows.

St. Paul and Cannon

SPEAKER CANNON is still picturesque, blasphemous, and scriptural on the topic of insurgents.

"What do you think of the fight they are putting up against you?" he was asked, as he steamed down the Mississippi with 176 of his House party.

"Get out your pencil and write this down," said he.

"Old Paul, you will recollect if you refer to his journey, finally struck an attitude and said: 'I have been imprisoned, punished with stripes, met with robbers on land and have been shipwrecked and have met the beast of Ephesus, but none of all these could discourage me.' That is all."

But the clearest note came from Mr. Cannon on October 30 at New Orleans. He rose before the Deep Waterways Association at a smoker in his honor, and defied the "insurgents." Said he:

"The Speaker of the House of Representatives is a man of power as long as he is able to keep his majority together. The moment that majority goes against him his name is Dennis.

"There has been a lot of foolishness talked by the minority, who represent this puny figure [pointing to himself] as a Colossus of Rhodes bestriding four hundred men and saying to them:

"'Stand still and be blessed; move and be damned.'

"That is all tommyrot. That is peanut politics. But I am not going to talk politics. This is a smoker."



The Triumvirate

Some of the Deep Waterways Junket at St. Louis—including the President, the Speaker, and the Vice-President

From Latin America

THE Nicaraguan revolutionists are pegging away with apparently good chances of success, but Zelaya is by no means an easy man to put out of business. The country is mountainous, roads are poor, and quick campaigning is impossible. The resignation of Dr. Rodolfo Espinoza, Nicaraguan Minister at Washington, suggests that he at any rate thinks the revolution will succeed. His brother has been active in the latter, and both he and President Zelaya evidently agreed that he could not be useful as Minister any longer.

Peru has accepted the arrangements for the boundary dispute approved by Bolivia and trouble seems to be averted. The arrangements provide that both Governments shall accept without dispute the awards made by the President of Argentina.

Another link in the longitudinal railway, which will extend through Chile all the way through Peru to the Straits of Magellan, has been contracted for by a London syndicate. The price is $15,250,000, and the line will run between Copiape and the nitrate port of Iquique. Our Minister to Chile, Thomas C. Dawson, who was recently appointed Chief of the Latin-American Bureau of the State Department, has been authorized to delay his departure from Santiago in order to obtain a settlement of the Alsop claim case, which has been pending between the two Governments since 1885. The claim involves about one million dollars, and is one of those which Chile inherited from Bolivia after the great war which cut Bolivia off from the seacoast.

The Government Afloat

MR. TAFT has struck a popular line of talk in his waterways speeches. Some newspapers, which are temperamentally optimistic, interpret the remarks as a defiance of Speaker Cannon. Other papers, saddened by experience, don't believe it means quite all that, though they are pleased with its tone.

The President has been making a 1,200-mile trip down the Mississippi. His companions were a varied assortment of law-makers and enforcers, including the Vice-President, two Cabinet members, twenty Senators, four foreign envoys, Speaker Cannon, and 176 rank and file Congressmen. Mr. Taft was on his way to the annual convention of the Lakes-to-the-Gulf Deep Waterway Association, which urges a permanent 14-foot channel in the Mississippi from the Illinois River to the Gulf. Those who have promoted the junket are deep waterways interests, hoping to get through Congress a river and harbor bill with a big bond issue sufficient to build the deep waterway from the Lakes to the Gulf. Mr. Taft at St. Louis on October 25 said that the real purpose of waterways improvement by irrigation of the arid and subarid lands was not to distribute pork. He didn't believe it a sufficient reason for adopting a waterways measure that it would send certain Congressmen back to Congress or that it would make a certain part of the country during the expenditure of that money prosperous.

"If it shall turn out that some part of the country is linked to a partienlar project by reason of eloquent and large words and a general lively imagination that is not sustained by the facts, then that part of the country has got to wait until it can grow up to that project."

With a good project he declared himself in favor of issuing bonds to get the work done.

"Now there is a proposition that we issue $500,000,000 or $1,000,000,000 of bonds for a waterway and then that we just apportion part to the Mississippi and part to the Atlantic, a part to the Missouri and a part to the Ohio. I am opposed to it.

"I am opposed to it because it not only smells of the pork barrel, but it will be the pork barrel itself. Let every project stand on its bottom."

Morgan, the Raider

JOHN PIERPONT MORGAN continues to invade the market of rare editions and original manuscripts. He recently purchased three original George Meredith manuscripts for $6,000. Meredith had willed them to a faithful servant, knowing they would be as good as a house and lot for him. They were "Diana of the Crossways," "Lord Ormond and His Aminta," and "The Amazing Marriage."

And now Mr. Morgan has raided the library of S. H. Wakeman, whose collection of American authors ranks with that of W. H. Bixby for rarity and variety. Mr. Morgan has purchased the collection of manuscripts by Poe, Hawthorne, Thoreau, Lowell, Longfellow, Whittier, Bryant, Emerson, and Holmes.

One of the best of these manuscripts and a treasure for any publisher who shall have the energy to excavate it from the Thirty-sixth Street marble library is the unpublished diary of Nathaniel Hawthorne. It contains the same sort of intimate revelation of the man Hawthorne as was given in the Hawthorne love letters.

Custom-House Cleaning

COLLECTOR LOEB is cleaning house—the Custom House of New York. His methods are under violent criticism. He found a twofold situation. He found a considerable amount of smuggling by individuals. He aimed to stop this by vigorous methods of search. At times the search has been too zealous, and individual rights have been invaded. But smuggling has been discovered, and the practise reduced. He found another evil-smelling situation. He found that the merchants, wholesale houses, importing firms have been "held up" for years when bringing in their stuff. And also he found that some of the wholesalers had been bribing customs officials to short-weight their imports. To get his evidence, he used three of his officials as State's evidence, and then retained them in the service.

And finally the Circuit Court has turned on the Collector and rebuked him for retaining "grafters" in his service. That is the situation in the New York Custom House.

Easing up on Sugar

A COUPLE of the Sugar Trust folks may escape further annoyance, if the court's decision holds. Justice Holt of the United States Circuit Court on October 26 dismissed indictments against Gustav E. Kissel and Thomas B. Harned.

It will be remembered that these two, along with the American Sugar Refining Company, were indicted for criminal conspiracy in connection with the closing of the Pennsylvania Sugar Refining Company's independent plant. The incident caused the financial ruin of several persons, the loss of their good name, and the death of one.

The two gentlemen who are squirming out from under plead that the plant was closed down and the dubious transaction finished off in perfected form before January 4, 1903. So the indictment against them, they said, filed more than five years later, was barred under the statute of limitations, with its limit of three years for prosecutions of "crimes not capital."

The Government will carry the Sugar Trust case to the Supreme Court and fight the decision which frees Kissel and Harned under the statute of limitations. The Government, in the person of Attorney-General Wickersham, holds that the statute of limitations does not begin to run in the favor of a person engaged in a conspiracy in restraint of trade by means of a contract until he terminates the restraint and allows the current of trade, by him interrupted, to resume its course.

The directors of the Sugar Trust, including John E. Parsons, have decided not to make use of the statute of limitations, but to fight out the matter in court. Whether these gentlemen, thus entering on a voluntary martyrdom, hear the rumble of a distant drum or like the heroic pose for its own sake, they have at last stepped forward to face the music and take the medicine.

"The Christian Soldier"

THE value of a warm heart was shown in the life and fame of General O. O. Howard, who died on October 26. His work to help the unfortunate and add a little to the realization of human brotherhood enabled him to reach a multitude of folks whom his war record alone would have left unmoved. His own nature was so warm and hearty, and his interest in a variety of causes so human, that thousands of his fellow countrymen had come to feel a personal affection for him. He called out much the same public esteem as Edward Everett Hale.

General Howard was the last of Union Commanders of the Civil War. He was Colonel of the Third Maine Volunteers, was in the battle of Bull Run, and soon became Brigadier-General of Volunteers. At the battle of Fair Oaks he received two wounds in the right arm, which later was amputated. Then he returned to the front and was on hand for the second battle of Bull Run. In 1862 he became Major-General of Volunteers, and then commander of the army and Department of the Tennessee. Marching through Georgia with Sherman, he was on the right wing.

At the close of the campaign he became Brigadier-General in the regular army. Because of his success in the Carolina campaign and the surrender of General Johnston, he was made Major-General in the regular army.

He was appointed Superintendent of the West Point Military Academy in 1881. He was in the Indian campaigns against the Nez Perces in 1877 and the Bannocks and Piutes in 1878.

He helped to start Howard University in Washington, which was named in his honor. He was president of it 1869-73. He was president of the Board of Directors and had been founder of the Lincoln Memorial University, at Cumberland Gap, Tennessee. The institution is for the education of the poor whites of Kentucky, Tennessee, and Virginia.

Sherman wrote to Grant concerning Howard: "I find him a polished and Christian gentleman, exhibiting the highest and most chivalrous traits of character."

Educating Educators

THE State superintendents of education of fourteen Southern States have just concluded a tour of inspection of Northern schools and colleges in the private car of Mr. Robert C. Ogden, the New York City merchant philanthropist and president of the Conference for Educators in the South. This party visited and studied the State universities of Iowa, Minnesota, Wisconsin, and Illinois, as well as the University of Chicago and the admirable Stout Manual Training School at Menominee, Wisconsin. Particular attention was given, however, to the country public schools and the important and prominent work these schools do in teaching the elemental sciences of agriculture. But a few years ago the Governor of Georgia took a party of State officials, including all the important officers of the State—the president, board of regents, and many of the faculty of the University of Georgia, which is the oldest of the State

What the World Is Doing: A Record of Current Events

universities, to visit and study the University of Wisconsin, which the Mosely educational expedition from England a few years ago classed among the five first universities of America, and which ex-President Eliot of Harvard has declared is the greatest of the State universities. Such expeditions are manifestations of interstate fraternalism and helpfulness that can hardly be too generously employed. It is Mr. Ogden's habit each year to tour an educational delegation somewhere. If it was his purpose to study the agricultural work of the country schools he might well have reversed his engine, for in this line ex-Governor Terrell of Georgia has done famously good work with the rural schools of his State.

A Hundred-Million-Dollar Canal

A THIRTY-FIVE-MILE battleship canal is planned between the Firth of Forth via Stirling, Loch Lomond and Loch Long, and the Firth of Clyde. By it the shipping interests of the country secure an inland waterway thirty-six feet deep and sixty-five miles long across Scotland that will reduce all existing passages by one hundred to six hundred miles. This project for the construction of a deep waterway connecting the North Sea and the Atlantic Ocean will be placed before Parliament at an early date. An aggregate expenditure of twenty million pounds will probably be necessary. It is thought that the work could be completed in nine years. Once accomplished, there is little doubt that it would be the safest and most expeditious route from the east coast and the ports of northern Europe to the west coast, as also to Ireland and America. Continental attention similarly has been attracted, owing to the facilities and practical economies which the proposed new line of communication offers to foreign shipping, and Denmark, Holland, and Germany, through official bodies at Copenhagen, Amsterdam, Kiel, and Hamburg, have decided to use it. It is universally recognized that a new sea passage between northern Europe and America which would avoid the fogs and tides of the Channel is an undertaking to be welcomed.

English public opinion is beginning to recognize at last the necessity that exists for Great Britain to maintain command of the North Sea. History teaches that the acme of strategy is mobility. In this direction Scotland's battleship canal offers an invaluable means for operating with celerity and for concentrating a preponderating force off the northeastern coast of England if the occasion arose. Naval opinion necessarily favors the scheme. It recognizes that such a waterway must exercise a commanding influence over naval problems in the North Sea, since it will offer the most convenient, direct, and safest passage for battleships and destroyers between the Atlantic Ocean and European waters.

As a line of retreat for "lame ducks" to the repairing yards at Glasgow or Belfast, in the canal itself at Stirling or Greenock, or in the suggested new dock on Loch Lomond, the canal would be of conspicuous importance to the fleet. And, if the increased mobility of the North Sea and Atlantic fleets were the only point to be urged in its favor, that alone would be of sufficient weight to make the construction an imperative necessity.

A Senatorial Plug

AT HARTFORD, Connecticut, State Senator Patrick McGovern demonstrated a few days ago a new and effective way of fighting corporation encroachments. The Hartford Electric Light Company had dug a hole in front of the Senator's property and were about to set a pole in it when the Senator plugged the hole by jumping in it. The hole remained thus plugged until a deputy sheriff arrived with an injunction preventing the setting of the pole.

Mrs. Pankhurst—Practical Politician

An Impression of the English Suffragette Leader During Her "Fighting Holiday" in America

By ARTHUR RUHL

SO LONG as the women behind any campaign contrive to make themselves less charming and romantic than their sisters the opponents of the movement have little to fear.

Of course by charm I do not mean mere comeliness—the plump negation endlessly repeated which so often fills our theaters and shops. I mean positive charm—the charm that leads and compels. Joan of Arc needn't have been pretty, and they say that Cleopatra wasn't.

If suffragists and suffragettes were the sour-faced old muffins that Mr. Charles Dana Gibson seems to think they are in the cartoons of his which have been published in this paper, or if they were the "hooligans," "squeaking females," "poodles delighted with their own barking," described in the English press, they would not have gathered the largest crowd that ever assembled at a public meeting in Hyde Park nor compelled a Prime Minister to slide down a parcel chute to escape them, nor fought thirty-eight by-elections until they have made it practically impossible for a candidate they oppose to be returned to office.

To be sure, they have made votes-for-women a matter of practical politics by doing a great many ungentle and ridiculous things. But doing ridiculous things was not the significant part of their work. If Miss Christabel Pankhurst had merely been violent and got arrested she would not be very important. Anybody can be violent and get arrested. When she summoned the Chancellor of the Exchequer and the Home Secretary to the Bow Street police court and cross-examined them as good-humoredly as a sister might chaff a couple of sulky boys; when even the Attic taste of Mr. Max Beerbohm found the trial more charming than the comedies of the theater, and we hear him likening her motions to "a very graceful rhythmic dance done by a dancer who never moved her feet," and telling how "her lively arabesques, adorning the air of the police court, turned everything to favour and prettiness," it is no wonder that Mr. Lloyd-George and Mr. Herbert Gladstone squirmed in their chairs.

Dr. Johnson Disproved

AND so with this young lady's mother, Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, who spoke before a huge audience in Carnegie Hall the other night. It is beside the point to say that she spoke with logic and quiet sincerity. Our suffragists have been logical and quiet for fifty years—and they have also sometimes worn short hair, or lost their waist-lines, or presented to the world a surface of such glacial intellectuality as to freeze and terrify ordinary men.

Even the best of our American agitators, in the matter of addressing a large mixed audience, have generally succeeded only in the Johnsonian sense in which a dog is remarkable walking on his hind legs. It is not done well, but you are surprised to find it done at all.

Mrs. Pankhurst held her audience not because she spoke almost as well as a man, but because she spoke much better than most men. She had the power of strong feeling simply expressed, a voice that could be heard everywhere, the arts and ready wit of the stump-speaker, and yet did not in any way lose—indeed, sent out in some magical way, from the floor to the far-away fourth balcony—the charm of a very charming woman.

She faced her audience, a slender, rather sweet-faced woman of middle age in a mauve dress with trailing sleeves—just such an English lady as you might expect to see pouring tea of a late afternoon in any quiet English home. It was frailty and quiet, however, which was only the surface covering of an indomitable spirit and militant fire. She spoke for two hours without notes, without repetition or fatigue, without even pausing for a drink of water, absolutely confident of her cause, apparently, and absolutely in control of her audience. At times she was quietly humorous, and always she was reassuringly sane and human. After the long address was over she went through a half-hour's heckling, which was perhaps the most interesting of all.

It was not an argument for woman suffrage so much as a story and in a way a defense of suffragette methods. She briefly summed up the unavailing work since the days of the suffrage bill introduced by John Stuart Mill, and told how Mr. Balfour, while agreeing with their arguments, warned them that no English party in power would ever take up their cause until it was made a matter of practical politics.

And so they made it such. Something had to be done to break the newspaper boycott, and it was planned that at the great Manchester meeting they should ask Sir Edward Grey if his party would give the vote to working women. Annie Kenney, a mill girl and a good trades unionist, was chosen to ask the question. She said she would do it if Christabel Pankhurst would go into the meeting with her and hold her hand.



"IT IS impossible to understand the so-called militancy unless you know something of English politics. No reform is attained except by bringing pressure to bear on the Government. The fact that women have gone to prison has influenced the workingmen more than anything else. When they know that we have suffered they want to know the reason why."

"MR. BALFOUR said: 'There is no argument against you, but your cause will never be taken up by any party in power until it becomes a matter of practical politics.' Very well, we made it such."

"WE GO to every by-election and try to defeat the Government candidate to make the Government see that it is losing ground with the voter. That is the only thing that influences the ministry."

"WE WANT to vote not because we want to be like men, but because we are women, because the mother as well as the father mind is needed to make the right kind of a State."

"WE HAVE always said that if they want to disenfranchise for life the militant women, we shall be happy and glad, if they will only give the vote to the good and patient women."

Hurriedly, at the last moment, they cut a banner out of a piece of cambric on Mrs. Pankhurst's dining-room table and painted on it with black paint the now famous words: "Votes for Women." The two girls waited until the speaking was over and the regular English heckling had begun, and then Annie Kenney arose, holding the flag "in a hand from which she had lost a finger while at work in the mills at an age when girls should not be allowed to work," and put her question: "Will the Liberal Government give working women votes?"

Instantly the stewards pounced upon her, she was forced down into a seat and hands put over her mouth. Later they told her to write her question and send it up, and she did so, but it wasn't answered. So she got up and asked it again. Then the stewards took her and Christabel, too, dragged them through the crowd past the platform and pushed them out the side door. But as they disappeared, Annie Kenney still called back—and you should hear the fine old Magna Charta ring which Mrs. Pankhurst gave these words—"Sir Edward Grey, answer my question!"

That broke the boycott. The girls were arrested—although half the men on the platform inside had known Miss Pankhurst since she was a child—and sent to jail. There was plenty in the newspapers after that. Mrs. Pankhurst went to her daughter and said: "We've gained what we wanted. You have done enough. Hadn't I better pay your fine now and you can come home?" But Christabel said: "Mother, if you pay my fine, I'll *never* come home."

As for the stone-throwing, we must know that that is a time-honored British political argument. The men of Winchester, recently, objecting to the removal of some historic guns, had broken every window in the town hall and almost every one on the main street. The suffragettes hadn't thrown more than fifty stones altogether, and these only into meetings to which their arguments were not allowed otherwise to enter. Each one of the flinty messengers had been thoughtfully wrapped in paper, on which a question was written.

The Suffragette Slap

DOUBTLESS it was wrong to annoy Cabinet Ministers by waylaying them with petitions. It was wrong for Oliver Cromwell to annoy Charles I and for the American colonists to throw the tea into Boston Harbor. Yet it was odd that the same Government that put Englishwomen in jail because they tried to exercise the ancient right of presenting a petition to the King's ministers had fêted Young Turks and bomb-throwing Russians. It was a civil war the suffragettes were fighting—Mrs. Pankhurst left no doubt about that. And scarcely entering the more debatable ground—whether the majority of women are ready to take the responsibilities of the vote as well as its privileges, not to speak of subtler difficulties—and sticking to this picturesque business of constitutional rights withheld, she stood on practically unassailable ground.

Somebody sent up the question: "Have the suffragettes slapped policemen?" Mrs. Pankhurst answered very earnestly. Their last encounter with the police, most of whom, she said, were good suffragists, became so painful and embarrassing for all concerned, officers as well as the women—crowds were jeering and windows filled with opera-glasses—that she felt that it devolved upon her as leader to bring the incident to a close. So she stepped up to Lieutenant Jarvis and quietly and deliberately slapped him on the cheek. Said the Inspector: "Mrs. Pankhurst, I understand why you did that." "Yes," said she, "and I hope I shall not have to do it twice." "I am sorry," said the courtly Jarvis, "but you will." Mrs. Pankhurst applied her hand to the other cheek, whereupon the delegation was quietly arrested.

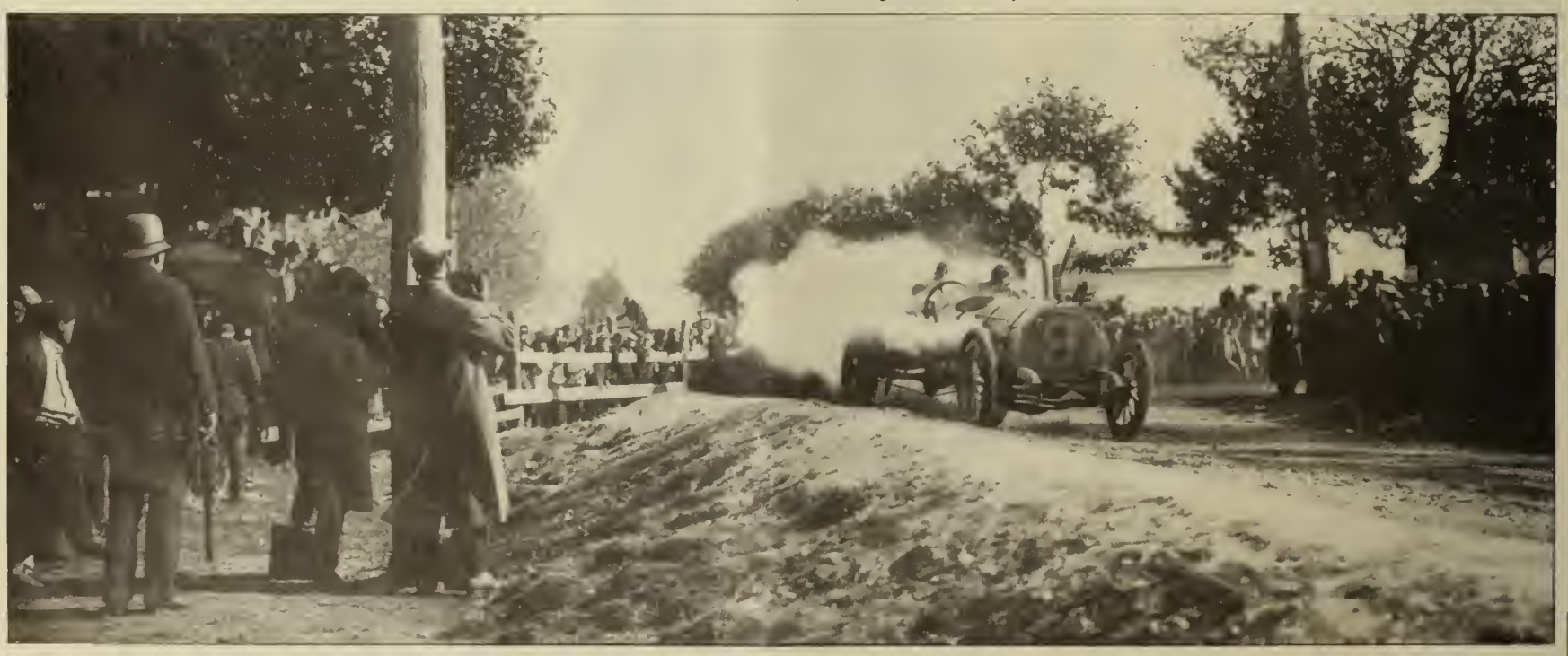
Whether or not the women were within their constitutional rights in this last attempt to petition their sovereign is a matter still to be decided. Mrs. Pankhurst's present visit to this country is merely a "fighting holiday," taken while the outcome of their suspended sentence is being decided in the higher courts. If it is decided against her, she will have to go to jail again on her return to England.



The Winning Alco (No. 8) on the Parkway Stretch Overtaking the Isotta, Which Had Been Leading



The Chalmers-Detroit Loses a Wheel on a Curve, and Keeps the Track by Rare Good Fortune



At the Hicksville End of the Course Was a Bad Turn, Where the Spectators Gathered to Witness the Daring of the Drivers

The Vanderbilt Cup Race

The fifth running of this race, October 30, was over the Hempstead Plains course, on Long Island. The distance, 278 miles, was covered by the winning Alco car (No. 8), driven by H. F. Grant of Boston, at an average speed of 62.80 miles an hour. The record of the old course is 64.38, made by George Robertson in a Locomobile in 1908. This year's contest, however, was restricted to stock cars as against especially built racers. No doubt, because of previous poor management, the attendance was comparatively slim, the poorest of any of the Cup races. The event this year is said to have been the most badly managed of all

The Whitewashing of Ballinger

Are the Guggenheims in Charge of the Department of the Interior?

By L. R. GLAVIS

COPYRIGHT 1909 BY P. F. COLLIER & SON



Valley of Sheep Creek, Alaska, Showing Coal Outcroppings on the Mountain Face

These coal lands are immensely valuable. The Cunningham claims cover five thousand acres. Other claims cover one hundred thousand acres. The output of these Cunningham claims, equal in estimated value and bulk to that of the largest Pennsylvania coal mines, would last one hundred years. For these claims the Government receives only ten dollars an acre, or $50,000. The Alaska coal can only be marketed for local consumption at present. It can not compete in price with the Cascade Mountain coal near Seattle. The Alaska coal lands would therefore be held for future use, just as the Guggenheims are now holding the vast copper fields of Alaska for later development

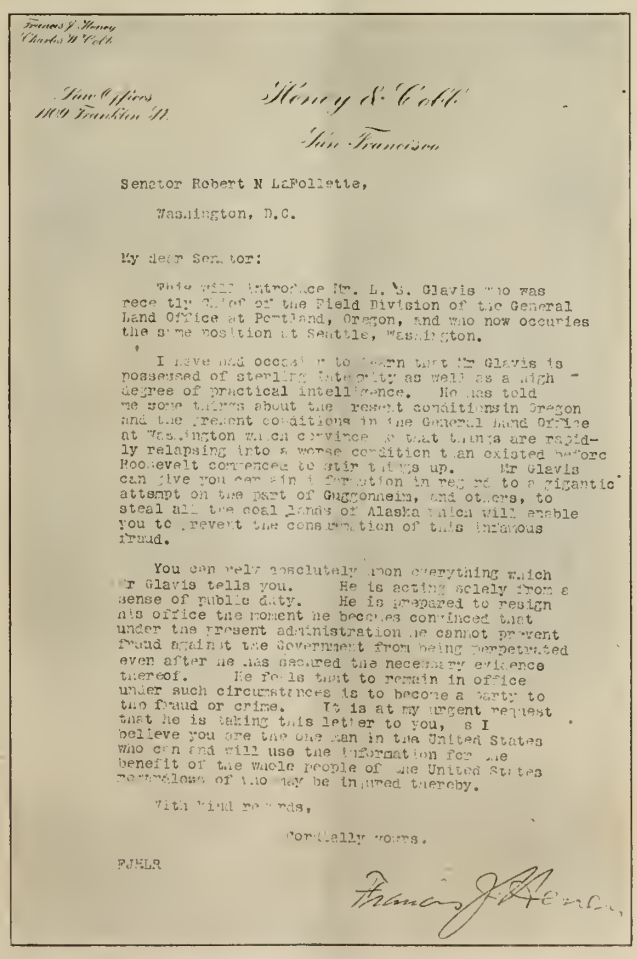
FROM 1902 to 1909 I was in the field service of the General Land Office, for the last two and a half years as Chief of Field Division. In September, 1909, I was summarily removed from my position without a formal hearing by Richard A. Ballinger, Secretary of the Interior, by authorization of the President of the United States. That removal was accompanied by the publication of a letter of the President to Mr. Ballinger. I believe that my removal was unfair. I believe the President's letter was grievously unfair, because in it the President gives weight to a charge against me which I never had the opportunity to see or answer. The President states in his letter that I withheld from him information favorable to my superiors. I do not know of any such information withheld by me, nor am I conscious of doing my superiors injustice. Nevertheless, I should not now make any public statement of the matter were it not still possible to save for the Government many thousands of acres of coal lands which I believe the Land Office may in the near future grant to fraudulent claimants. The hope that my statement will help to arouse public sentiment, and that this danger to the national resources may be averted, is what actuates me. This statement will simply give facts and leave to the judgment of those who read whether or not the Land Office has been zealous in the public service.

The Facts Are These

THE coal lands of Alaska owned by the Government amount to over 100,000 acres. They are the future coal supply of the nation, of almost inestimable value. Possession of them by private individuals means great wealth—a monopoly of them would be a national menace.

On November 12, 1906, President Roosevelt withdrew all coal lands in Alaska from public entry; but previous to that time there were about 900 claims filed, covering about 100,000 acres (nearly the whole of the coal fields). The law attempts to prevent monopoly of such claims by limiting the amount of each claim and providing that each claimant must take up the land in his own interest and for his own use. This law has been interpreted by the Supreme Court of the United States to forbid speculating in coal lands before entry—either by dummy entrymen or by previous agreements to consolidate claims after entry. Of these 900 claims to Alaska coal lands —among them the so-called Cunningham group— the majority are fraudulent.

As to the action of the Land Office on these claims, I assert that the Land Office ordered the Cunningham claims to patent



Francis J. Heney
Charles H. Cobb

Law Offices
1109 Franklin St.

Heney & Cobb
San Francisco

Senator Robert M LaFollette,

Washington, D.C.

My dear Senator:

This will introduce Mr. L. R. Glavis who was recently Chief of the Field Division of the General Land Office at Portland, Oregon, and who now occupies the same position at Seattle, Washington.

I have had occasion to learn that Mr Glavis is possessed of sterling integrity as well as a high degree of practical intelligence. He has told me some things about the present conditions in Oregon and the present conditions in the General Land Office at Washington which convince me that things are rapidly relapsing into a worse condition than existed before Roosevelt commenced to stir things up. Mr Glavis can give you certain information in regard to a gigantic attempt on the part of Guggenheim, and others, to steal all the coal lands of Alaska which will enable you to prevent the consummation of this infamous fraud.

You can rely absolutely upon everything which Mr Glavis tells you. He is acting solely from a sense of public duty. He is prepared to resign his office the moment he becomes convinced that under the present administration he cannot prevent fraud against the Government from being perpetrated even after he has secured the necessary evidence thereof. He feels that to remain in office under such circumstances is to become a party to the fraud or crime. It is at my urgent request that he is taking this letter to you, as I believe you are the one man in the United States who can and will use the information for the benefit of the whole people of the United States particularly of those who may be injured thereby.

With kind regards,

Cordially yours,

FJHLR

Francis J. Heney

Mr. Heney Endorses Mr. Glavis

Francis J. Heney has had perhaps a wider and closer experience with the men who have made the larceny of the public lands a study than any other public official. His work as the relentless prosecutor of land thieves in Oregon lends interest and authority to his present opinions

without due investigation when Commissioner Ballinger knew they were under suspicion; that while in office Commissioner Ballinger urged Congress to pass a law which would validate fraudulent Alaska claims; that shortly after resigning from office he became attorney for the Cunningham group and other Alaska claims; that soon after he became Secretary of the Interior his office rendered a decision which would have validated all fraudulent Alaska claims. A reversal of that decision on every point was obtained from Attorney-General Wickersham. Had it not been for Mr. Wickersham's decision, every fraudulent Alaska claim would have gone to patent.

I assert that in the spring of 1909 the Land Office urged me to an early trial of these cases before the investigation was finished, and when Secretary Ballinger, as the President has stated, knew that the Cunningham claims were invalid. When I appealed to Secretary Ballinger for postponement, he referred me to his subordinates. The Department of Agriculture intervened. I was superseded in the charge of the cases, and the man who superseded me endorsed my recommendations, and the postponement was granted. Immediately thereafter I made my report on the Cunningham cases to President Taft, and was dismissed from the service for insubordination.

The Alaska Frauds

THE President has seen fit to raise broader issues than those contained in my report. In view of this fact, I shall in this report use material not favorable to the people concerned which I did not use in my report to the President, because these facts did not immediately concern the Cunningham cases.

The first official communication to the Land Office which suggested that some or all of the Alaska coal claims were fraudulent was made by Special Agent H. K. Love in October, 1905. In June, 1907, Special Agent Horace T. Jones was detailed by Mr. Fred Dennett, First Assistant Commissioner of the General Land Office, to make a complete investigation. Subsequently Jones was instructed by Mr. Ballinger to make the report a preliminary one. Jones reported on August 10, 1907, requesting further investigation "by an experienced and fearless agent." On August 2, 1907, Love made a report favorable to the issuance of patents to the Cunningham claims.

My first connection with these cases was when in the fall of 1907 I discovered in Seattle, while investigating other matters, that some or all of the coal claims were not bona



Richard A. Ballinger

Secretary of the Interior, formerly Mayor of Seattle, the gateway and clearing-house of all things Alaskan. Mr. Ballinger is the official arbiter in what is believed to be the most colossal of all mineral grabs. He was formerly attorney for some of the claimants

COPYRIGHT 1909 BY HARRIS & EWING

fide. My report of this matter to Mr. Ballinger stated that one claimant had refused me an affidavit on the ground that Mr. Ballinger himself had told some of the claimants to make no statement until the charges were made, IN ORDER THAT THEY MIGHT KNOW WHAT THEY HAD TO MEET, but that I could not believe this statement. Mr. Ballinger never commented to me on this phase of my report. In December, 1907, I was called to Washington, and explained to Mr. Ballinger, then Land Commissioner, what I had found out about all the claims, including the Cunningham claims. I also stated that the Department of Justice would know these facts and would investigate them if the Land Office did not. Mr. Ballinger told me he was a friend of many of the claimants, but that I was authorized to go ahead and investigate all these claims, no matter what the result. He then wrote me a letter, putting me in charge of the investigation of all the Alaska coal claims. *It was agreed by Mr. Ballinger that inasmuch as Special Agent Love was a candidate for United States Marshal in Alaska, he was not in a position to make an impartial investigation.* At our conference in December, 1907, the good faith of the Alaska entries was discussed by Mr. Ballinger. *On January 7, 1908, ten days afterward, Mr. Dennett, Assistant Commissioner, notified me, as investigator of the whole field, that the Cunningham claims had been approved for patent on the Love report.* Three days before this a telegram, signed "R. A. Ballinger," was sent to Love in Alaska, directing him to forward the plats which the Land Office would require in issuing patents to the Cunningham claims. Again, on January 11, 1908, a telegram was sent, signed with Mr. Ballinger's name, to Love, asking him whether he had acted on the previous telegram. Love telegraphed that he had sent the plats. The envelope of this telegram in the Land Office was endorsed "Hand to Carr. O. K. Carr." Carr was then private secretary to Mr. Ballinger.

A Leak in the Land Office

ON JANUARY 15, 1908, Cunningham, agent for the claimants, wrote a letter to the Juneau Land Office, in which he said:

"The Commissioner [Mr. Ballinger] has furnished us with copies of all the correspondence and telegrams relating to our entries between the various special agents and also with your office. Up to date everything seems to have been approved by each department chief, so now our only delay will be occasioned through failure to receive plats according to Judge Ballinger's advice."

If the Cunningham claims had then gone to patent, 5,000 acres of coal land, containing, according to Mr. Cunningham's expert, 91,000,000 tons of coal, would have gone to the Cunningham group without adequate investigation of title. When the Cunningham claims were ordered to patent, Mr. Ballinger and his assistants must have known, from the reports of Special Agent Jones and myself, the suspicious character of these claims.

Here was my first dilemma. I did not wish to protest to Secretary of the Interior Garfield against the action of the Commissioner, and I did not like to see 5,000 acres of coal lands go to the Cunningham group when I believed the claims fraudulent. I did protest immediately, by telegram and letter, direct to Commissioner Ballinger, against the issuance of the patents. The order clearlisting the Cunningham claims to patent was almost immediately revoked, and, on March 1, 1908, I again took up the work on these claims. Special Agent Jones and I, at Wallace, Idaho, procured affidavits of Cunningham claimants showing their intention to consolidate their claims. Then we went to see Cunningham. *Cunningham stated that he had heard that some one complained that he was taking claims for the Guggenheims. (The Jones report to Ballinger contained the allegation that all indications pointed to the Guggenheims, but it does not appear how Cunningham got this confidential information.)* In order to refute this charge, Cunningham showed us his books. These books contained a memorandum of agreement, dated 1903, between the entrymen to consolidate the coal lands. This agreement was illegal for two reasons—because it attempted to consolidate more than the law allowed, and *because the agreement showed that the entrymen took up the land with the intention of deeding it to a company and giving Cunningham one-eighth of the stock.*

Afterward, and while Jones and I were taking Cunningham's affidavit, ex-Governor Miles C. Moore of Washington, one of the Cunningham claimants, came in and stated that he had had a recent interview with Mr. Ballinger in Washington, and that Mr. Ballinger would have patented the Cunningham claims but for my protest. This information given Moore, and announced by him in Cunningham's presence, came near preventing my obtaining the affidavit from Cunningham. In fact, the information obtained by this claimant, Miles C. Moore, from the Land Office in Washington, considerably hampered me in my effort to get evidence. **The giving out of such information was contrary to express regulations of the Interior Department.**

By order of Mr. Dennett, by telegram and letter, I was taken off the Alaska cases in May, 1908, and ordered on other work. The reason given for this action was lack of funds. I reported by telegram that delay of the investigation would greatly lessen the Government's chance to secure evidence.

In October, 1908, I was ordered back to the Alaska cases by a letter of Acting Assistant Commissioner Schwartz, stating that my work had been suspended pending legislation.

Ballinger Urges Congress to Help Claims

MR. BALLINGER retired as Commissioner of the Land Office in March, 1908. *A few days before, while still an officer of the United States, Mr. Ballinger appeared before the House Committee on Public Lands in favor of the Cale bill, then pending.* In the course of his statement, he said:

". . . *the last section of the bill provides for a consolidation of existing entries and does not call for the proof of good faith of the original entry or location.* There are a great many charges pending against some of the original entries in Alaska. At the time these fields were located, corporations were organized. The men had really no method of taking advantage of these coal measures. It resulted in their getting involved in conditions which, upon the records of the Land Office, are *a technical violation of the statute,* and it is a situation which should be cleared up. In my estimation it has not been the intention of the people in the field nor in Alaska to put them in hostility to the laws, but they have been in a position where they could not, by virtue of the circumstances, accommodate themselves to the laws, and with this last provision they could transmute their present entries into the form suggested by this bill, and those new entries would be treated as primary entries. In other words, it would be an abandonment of the old conditions which have made a great deal of difficulty in the matter of the disposition of the land in many instances."

When Mr. Ballinger made this statement (before the Committee on Public Lands) he was urging a change in the law by which fraudulent entries would be made valid—by which the Cunningham group and the other Alaska claims would have received patents to practically 100,000 acres of Alaska coal fields. Whether or not we agree that a fraudulent entry is a "technical violation" of a statute, there seems little doubt that Mr. Ballinger was then well informed as to the defects in the Alaska coal claims (which included the Cunningham group).

Ballinger Becomes Attorney

IT IS with Mr. Ballinger's testimony before this Committee in mind that we come to the next step. Within a short time after he resigned, Mr. Ballinger became attorney for the Cunningham group of claims.

There was at that time, and now is, in force, a statute of the United States which says:

"It shall not be lawful for any person appointed after the first day of June, 1872, as an officer, clerk, or employee in any of the departments, to act as counsel, attorney, or agent for prosecuting any claim against the United States which was pending in either of said departments while he was such an officer, clerk, or employee, nor in any manner, nor by any means, to aid in the prosecution of any such



L. R. Glavis

Chief of Field Division of the General Land Office, author of the article printed in these pages, educated as an investigator under the Roosevelt Administration. Secretary Ballinger seems not to have appreciated Glavis's activities, and finally discharged him

claim, within two years next after he shall have ceased to be such officer, clerk, or employee."

This is the only statute that I know of regarding the impropriety of a Government officer taking claims against the Government after his resignation.

The President Whitewashes Ballinger

OF THAT employment, President Taft has said: "In the interval, when you were not holding office, one of the Cunningham coal claimants consulted you in regard to the prospect of securing a patent upon the claims, and invited your attention to the character of certain evidence which was being used to impeach the validity of the claims by Special Agent Glavis. You accepted the employment; visited Secretary Garfield and Commissioner Dennett; presented the question to them in respect to which you had been consulted; found that there was no probability of securing a patent of the claims without presenting them under recent remedial legislation imposing conditions which the claimants were either unwilling or unable to meet. You so advised your clients. To pay your traveling expenses and for your services you received $250 and no more.

"The inference which Mr. Glavis seeks to have drawn to your discredit in this connection is that you, while Commissioner of the General Land Office, came into possession of facts concerning the so-called Cunningham group of coal land claims, which made it improper for you to use such facts after your resignation in the course of securing the patents. *I find the fact to be that, as Commissioner, you acquired no knowledge in respect to the claims except that of the most formal character, and nothing which was not properly known to your clients when they consulted you.*"

I do not quite understand the President's statement that Mr. Ballinger had only the most "formal knowledge" of the Cunningham cases. *Mr. Ballinger had all the knowledge anybody in the department had, because Special Agent Jones and I told him all we knew. Mr. Ballinger knew that he had revoked the order to patent Mr. Cunningham's claims on account of my protest that I believed they were not bona-fide entries.* He knew, or might have known, that I then had no conclusive proof against the claims. Mr. Ballinger had made a statement to the Congressional Committee as to these claims, the nature of the defenses, and the legislation which was needed to make them valid, and he had ordered them investigated by Love, Jones, and myself. Whether there was any impropriety in his later acting for the Cunningham group, the President is doubtless a better judge than I. One point, however, is interesting in the light of later events. The President in his letter states that Mr. Ballinger, as a private attorney, advised that the Cunningham group could not obtain patents—presumably because the entries were not, under the law, made in good faith for the benefit of each entryman. Nevertheless, *the affidavit of Mr. Cunningham, presented by Mr. Ballinger to Secretary Garfield after he became attorney for the Cunningham group and other Alaska coal claimants, and which attempts to*



James R. Garfield

As successor to Ethan Allen Hitchcock, in the office of Secretary of the Interior in the Administration of President Roosevelt, Mr. Garfield was a strong supporter of the policy of protecting the public lands against raids of unscrupulous and grasping interests

explain away the fraudulent character of the claims, is now the chief obstacle to Government success in the Cunningham cases.

Nor do I understand why the President puts so much stress on the fact that Mr. Ballinger received only $250 for ten or fifteen days' services and the expenses of a trip from Seattle to Ohio and Washington. Even if that be credible, *Mr. Ballinger was then attorney for other Alaska coal claimants, and according to sworn information made to me in the course of my investigation, for at least one Congressman interested in Alaska coal lands.*

From October, 1908, when I was directed to continue my investigations of the Alaska coal-land cases, until March, 1909, I was continuously engaged in that and other work in my department.

In March, 1909, Mr. Ballinger became Secretary of the Interior, succeeding Hon. James R. Garfield. *On March 10 (six days after Mr. Ballinger took office)* I received a telegram from Mr. Dennett, then Commissioner of the General Land Office, *directing me to submit at once complete reports upon the status of my investigation of the Alaska coal cases. On April 21, 1909, I received a telegram from the General Land Office, saying that the Alaska coal investigation must be completed within sixty days.*

The Chief of Field Service and I had agreed that a field examination of the Alaska coal lands in question was necessary to show whether the claims in the various groups were being developed separately or together. Thus, if a field examination should prove that all the claims of the Cunningham group were as a matter of fact being worked together, that fact would be highly indicative that the entries were made with that intent. Such a field investigation could take place only in summer. I therefore protested repeatedly to the Land Office that the cases should be postponed until fall.

In May, 1909, I came on to Washington, and consulted as to the Alaska coal cases with Secretary Ballinger, Land Commissioner Dennett, and the Chief of the Field Service. At the conference there came up a question of the effect of a statute of 1908, allowing consolidation of Alaska coal entries to the amount of 2,560 acres where the original entries were made by the *"entrymen in good faith" and in their own interest.* Mr. Schwartz and I contended that this act did not have the effect of validating fraudulent entries previously made, *and pointed out that if it did, the Government must lose all the Alaska coal cases. Mr. Dennett expressed the contrary view. Mr. Schwartz and I, by direction of Mr. Ballinger, drew up a letter submitting this question to the Attorney-General. This letter summarized the evidence I had secured in these cases of conspiracies to defraud the Government.*

On May 18 or 19 I was sent for by Assistant Secretary Pierce of the Interior Department. *Mr. Pierce informed me that Mr. Ballinger did not wish to have anything more to do with the cases on account of his employment as attorney for the Cunninghams; that the question of law was not to be submitted to the Attorney-General; that the opinion was going to be written by the Interior Department,* and he referred me to the legal department of the Interior Department. E. C. Finney, who had been made assistant to the Secretary by Mr. Ballinger, and F. W. Clements of the legal department of the Interior Department, were drawing up a decision conforming to Mr. Dennett's view that under the new law the former fraudulent entries could be made good and consolidated. My opinion was asked, *and I said that the law only allowed bona-fide entries to consolidate, and that I did not see how they could get around that.*

Pierce's Decision on the Fraudulent Claims

ON THE *following day Mr. Dennett, in a conversation, told me to make my reports in conformity to his decision, and at my request a letter was sent to me on May 24, directing me so to report.*

On the 26th I reported that, according to the decision rendered by the Interior Department, it was useless to proceed with any further investigation, and that under the decision I was obliged to report 782 claims, including the Cunningham group, for the consideration of the Commissioner under this decision. The decision rendered by Mr. Pierce was as follows:

"DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
"WASHINGTON, MAY 19, 1909.

"THE COMMISSIONER OF THE GENERAL LAND OFFICE.

"*Sir*—Referring to your recent request for instructions relative to unperfected coal-land entries within Alaska, made by qualified persons prior to the passage of the act of May 28, 1908 (35 Stat., 424), concerning which you report that under varying conditions arrangements had been entered into looking to the transfer and consolidation of the entries into groups, in order to secure such acreage as would warrant the economic development of the groups, and that application is now being made to perfect said entries under said act, I have to advise you that the act of May 28, 1908, was a curative act and should be liberally construed so as to further the object intended to be advanced by said legislation, namely, the consolidation of coal claims in Alaska, initiated prior to November 12, 1906, through means of associations or corporations, so as to permit of the acquirement of title to contiguous locations not exceeding 2,560 acres.

"There are, of course, conditions respecting the qualifications of the persons constituting the association or corporation making the consolidated entry, its length, etc., with respect to which your inquiry has no relation. It is assumed that the difficulty with which your office is confronted in passing upon these applications is merely that technical objection might have been raised as to the good faith of the claimant or entryman because of the understanding, arrangement, or agreement contemplated or entered into with respect to the completion of such entries prior to the passage of the act of May 28, 1908. With respect thereto I am of the opinion that to so limit the scope and purpose of the act of 1908, as to refuse the privilege of perfecting such claims under its liberal provisions, solely because of such previous arrangement or agreement, is unwarranted, and that in passing upon entries sought to be perfected under the act of 1908, where the only objection thereto is an arrangement or agreement of the character specifically described in your letter, the same might and should be accepted and passed to patent.

"Very respectfully,
"(Signed) FRANK PIERCE,
"First Assistant Secretary."

I was then in a very difficult position. I knew what the law was, and my superiors were against me. *If I accepted their ruling, 100,000 acres of Alaska coal lands were slipping from the United States with no hope of recovery*—and were going to claimants many of whom were fraudulent. *The chance for the wise regulation of Alaska coal lands urged by President Roosevelt would be gone.*

Wickersham Overrules Ballinger

WITHOUT consulting with my superiors, I went to Attorney-General Wickersham and stated the matter to him. I understand that he asked Mr. Ballinger to refer the matter to him. *Mr. Ballinger requested me to withdraw my report, which showed that if the Pierce decision was correct, the Government had no ground to object to any of the Alaska claims.* I withdrew that report.

Ten days later the Attorney-General delivered an opinion on the question—it is long, and I shall not quote it. *Suffice it to say it overruled the Pierce decision on every point, upheld my contention, and saved the Alaska coal cases.*

Ballinger Against Investigation of Congressman

ONE other fact arose on my visit to Washington (and of this I have no documentary evidence). **In my conference with Mr. Ballinger, I stated to him that I was going to see one of the Congressmen, regarding whose participation in the Alaska coal cases I had sworn testimony;**



George W. Wickersham

Attorney-General of the United States, was formerly a partner of President Taft's brother. He is looked upon by leading men of his profession as one of the ablest and most scholarly lawyers of New York. He reversed every count of the Pierce decision

COPYRIGHT 1909 BY HARRIS & EWING

HE REPLIED THAT THERE HAD BEEN TOO MUCH OF THIS SORT OF THING, AND THAT THAT WAS A MATTER FOR CONGRESSIONAL INVESTIGATION. In consequence, after consultation with other Government officials, I decided not to see any Congressman; but I afterward found out—from sworn testimony obtained by me and now in the Land Office—THAT MR. BALLINGER HAD, ABOUT A YEAR BEFORE, REPRESENTED A CONGRESSMAN IN ALASKA COAL MATTERS.

At the expiration of the sixty days allotted for the completion of my reports, I telegraphed that I was getting new evidence, and that I could not consistently make final reports while further evidence was available, Cunningham cases included, and that the time should be extended at least sixty days longer.

Ballinger Pushes Trial When Government Is Not Ready

IN ANSWER to this telegram I received a despatch from the General Land Office *that the reports must be submitted at once and that an agent would be sent to Seattle to take charge of the investigation.* I urged by letter and telegrams to the Commissioner postponement for field examination. On July 7 I was informed by letter from the Land Office that the Cunningham cases would go to trial at once, and that the evidence would be submitted to Commissioner Dennett without having the Alaska Land Office pass on the claims first. *I believe that no precedent can be found in the entire history of the Land Office for such action.*

On the 16th I received a telegram from the Land Office saying Mr. Sheridan would report to assist me in the trial. Mr. Ballinger was then in Seattle, and I went to see him and called his attention to my written demand for a field examination. *Mr. Ballinger said he thought the Cunningham group would admit that the land was being developed as a whole.* I telegraphed to Commissioner Dennett that, at the suggestion of the Secretary of the Interior, I wanted to know whether my report (urging field examination) had been considered when the last telegram was sent. In reply, on the 17th, the Land Office wired that Mr. Sheridan would report to take full charge of the cases.

At that time I felt very despondent about the outcome of these cases. My conversation with Secretary Ballinger, the fact that Mr. Dennett was to be the judge in the case, and the difficulties I had had with the Land Office in my preparation of the cases, led me, without consulting my superiors, to appeal to the Department of Agriculture to intervene. This it did, and requested an adjournment until a field examination could be made.

On July 17, 1909, Mr. Sheridan superseded me in charge of the Alaska land cases, and within four days after reaching Seattle reported, concurring in my recommendations and suggesting that the cases be postponed to allow the field examination to be made. In this period Commissioner Dennett frequently communicated with Secretary Ballinger on the subject of the postponement. In one of his letters to the Chief of Field Service at this time, Commissioner Dennett said:

"Sheridan has gone over the cases thoroughly and thinks that the evidence which it is hoped to

(Concluded on page 27)

Outdoor America

For November, 1909 — *Edited by* CASPAR WHITNEY

THE question of whether the natural resources of this country are to be conserved for the people to whom they belong, or whether they are to be left to the mercy of industrial pirates, which has been a subject of frequent and frank discussion during the past few months in the pages of OUTDOOR AMERICA, has resulted finally in a complete and incontrovertible disclosure such as has perhaps not before been given publicity. Because of its importance and its relation to OUTDOOR AMERICA'S work, two pages of this Department are this month surrendered to Mr. Glavis's article "The Whitewashing of Ballinger." The VIEW-POINT will be found on page 23

Struggling Up Mount McKinley

The Approach to This Famous Mountain is Over a Wilderness of Cañons and Where Climbing is Like Crossing Polar Ice

By BELMORE BROWNE

MOUNT McKINLEY stands in latitude 63°, longitude 151° W., in the center of the great Alaskan wilderness that lies south of the Yukon River. It forms the apex of the greatest water-shed in Alaska.

From the melting snows of this mountain and its fellows flows the mighty Sushitna, "The River of Sand" of the Aleutes, which empties into Cook's Inlet, 140 miles to the south.

From the northern glaciers the famous Kuskoquim flows westward 400 miles through twisting channels and dismal forests of spruce to the salt marshes of Bering Sea.

Northward the melted snows flow 155 miles via the Kantishna and Tanana Rivers to the Yukon, while to the westward streams in untold thousands cool the North Pacific Ocean through Cook's Inlet.

A Wilderness of Cañons

EAST of Mount McKinley the Alaskan Range broadens out into rolling sheep mountains, but to the southwestward the range is a wildnerness of thousands of deep cañons and great snow-coated peaks that extend in an unbroken line 520 miles to Lake Illianna. But for this one pass the range would sweep in a grand curve from the mountains of eastern Alaska to the Aleutian Islands, a distance of over 1,000 miles.

As Mount McKinley lies only 280 miles from the Arctic Circle, it is by far the highest northern peak in the world.

Before the white man came the mountain was called Traleika by the Aleutes, and weird stories have come down through the centuries telling of mighty eruptions and clouds of smoke and flame that came from Traleika's head. There is no scientific proof, however, to bear out these legends, as the mountain, so far as known, has no crater and rises in the shape of a huge ice-capped ridge of solid granite.

When the Russians, under Shelikof, settled Cook's Inlet they named the mountain Bolshoy, both the Aleute and Russian names meaning big, huge, or the "Mountain of Great Size." So far as known, no Russian ever attempted to reach Bolshoy, but a legend tells us that a Russian trader died of starvation in the southern foothills.

It was in 1898 that the "gold rush" brought Americans into the Alaskan Range, and while Bolshoy is visible from Cook's Inlet, 250 miles away, no white man had seen the mountain at close range. In 1898 W. A. Dickey crossed over from the Copper River country, and, with the wonderful courage and indomitable will of the American prospector, launched a frail raft on the treacherous waters of the Sushitna River. His journey down the river to the sea took him past the southern foothills of the Alaskan Range. Seeing Bolshoy for the first time, he named it Mount McKinley, and estimated its height with remarkable accuracy at 20,000 feet. Dickey then sent his rough drawings and data to the New York "Sun," where, falling into the hands of the noted geographer, Cyrus C. Adams, they were placed on record.



Chipping for a foothold among the ice grottoes which block the explorer's way. Photograph by Dr. Cook

Like Crossing Polar Ice

SINCE Dickey called the world's attention to the grandeur of this great peak, several attempts have been made to scale its gleaming ice-fields. Many a camp-fire, long since dead, and many a bleaching meat bone, bear silent witness to the stern struggles that have been waged around its base.

As Mount McKinley lies in the center of a wilderness, the difficulties of carrying provisions through the rugged mountain fastnesses are great. As most of the country is a wilderness of ice and rock, the methods used in climbing this great peak are the same as those used in crossing the polar ice. Fuel must be carried, food is reduced to the most compressed forms, and a rigorous system of food allowance is adopted. The time consumed in crossing glaciers and dividing mountain ranges is so great that if a party fails in their first attempt there is little chance of making a second attack in the same season.

There are only two practical routes to the north side



Climbing Mount McKinley

The approach of Mount McKinley is said to be over the most rugged and roughest going that any explorer has ever encountered. The greatest difficulty of climbing Mount McKinley appears to be to get to a place from which an ascent to the very top can be begun. The base is surrounded and fortified by moraines, glaciers, cañons, and glacial streams, which make the way of the explorer arduous in the extreme. Photograph by Dr. Cook

of Mount McKinley, and both of these routes necessitate a long overland drive with pack-horses. The south side can be reached with horses, but the country is so rugged that it is much easier to use a powerful shoal-draft boat and approach the mountain by the Sushitna and Chulitna Rivers.

Judge Wickersham of Alaska has the honor of being the first man to attempt to climb Mount McKinley. He made his attempt from the north side, and it ended in defeat. Unfortunately, little is known of the route he followed or of the personnel of his party.

The second attempt was made by Dr. Frederick A. Cook in 1903. Starting from Tyonĕk on Cook's Inlet, he crossed the Kichatna Pass with five men and a pack-train. From the north or Kuskoquim side of the range, he traveled toward Mount McKinley. When the party finally attacked one of the west arêtes they were turned back by bad weather, and the attempt ended in failure after the party had attained an altitude of 10,000 feet.

A Terrible Journey

THE third and last attempt to scale the peak was a combination boat and pack-train expedition, headed by Dr. Cook and Professor Herschel C. Parker of Columbia University. On this attempt it was Dr. Cook's idea to again attack the mountain from the Kuskoquim side. In 1903 he had marked out a possible route on the northeast arête. To lessen the difficulties of the long overland drive from Cook's Inlet, via the Kichatna Pass, he decided to force a path through some new pass nearer to Mount McKinley. He then chose the headwaters of the Yentna River (the largest northern tributary of the Sushitna River) as the most probable location for a new pass. Using the power boat as a freight carrier enabled the horses to "travel light" to the headwaters of the Yentna River, where the party reunited.

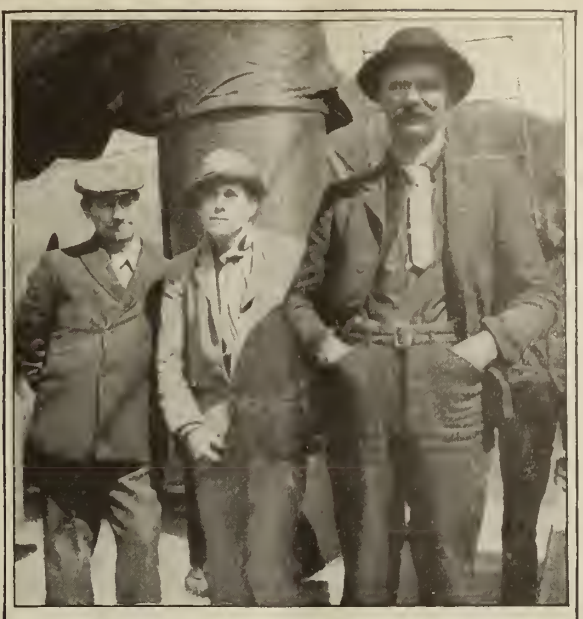
So far all went well. Dr. Cook, Russell W. Porter, and the writer had "opened up" a large pass thirty miles inside the main range. Once through this pass with our outfit and Mount McKinley would lie only forty miles away across a pleasant rolling caribou country.

To give my readers an idea of the brutal hardships of driving horses through this part of Alaska, I will add some details of our life in the Alaskan Range.

We made our first exploring trip for a pass on foot. We followed the valley of the Yentna directly into the Alaskan Range.

We were fording glacial rivers constantly and our clothes were never dry. The glacial sand soaked through the thickest wool clothing and wore the skin from our bodies. We were "rolled" often in the savage rapids, and our hands and knees were torn by the jagged rocks. Our faces were swollen from the attacks of the mosquito hordes.

We traveled at night through the weird blue light of the snow fields, for when the northern sun touched the ice and snow the rivers roared like chained beasts and rose above their banks.



On the Steamer Going North

On the left is Dr. Frederick A. Cook, in the center Belmore Browne, the author of the present article, who was on the second Cook Expedition. On the right is Barrill, the only man with Dr. Cook at the time the disputed ascent of Mount McKinley was made. He fully endorsed all the claims made of having reached the top of the mountain, and his diary corroborates the statements of both Cook and himself as to the success of their attempt. Three years later (a few weeks ago) he sold an affidavit saying his diary was faked and that Cook did not make the ascent

When our food was nearly gone we found a pass.

After the horses came we could no longer hug the rough mountainsides, but were forced into the open valleys. When, through sheets of cold rain, a river barred our path, we were forced to swim, no matter what its breadth or swiftness.

Our horses were loaded with all they could carry, and in the fords we simply held on and took what came. In this pack-horse swimming, Professor Parker and Porter were so close to death in a watery grave that the rest of us gave up hope, and still "the worst was yet to come."

We were stopped at last by the frowning walls of the Yentna Cañon. Dr. Cook, Fred Printz, Ed Barrill, and I took the four strongest horses and made a reconnaissance. The party divided at a fork one mile up the gorge, two of us going each way. In the afternoon the glaciers became great fountains of running water, and not one of us was able to reach camp by the cañon route. The river at dusk was full of powdered ice from the glaciers above, and men and horses were helpless from the chill of the waters. The legs of our horses were so cut from the sharp rocks that they left a dark trail of blood on the cañon floor. While trying to reach camp late in the evening, Barrill's horse was "rolled" in a whirlpool, Barrill holding helplessly to the mountain pack-saddle. At times I could see neither horse nor rider. Once on top of a swell, the horse's feet appeared lashing the white water. I never expected to see Barrill again, but he landed, numb with the cold, on a bar below, but his horse was played out, and they were forced to remain in the cañon all night. I returned to camp on foot across the cañon walls. On reaching camp, I found that Dr. Cook and Printz had had the same experiences that we had, and that the doctor had nearly lost his life in a rapid.

Cook's Attempt with Barrill

THE nearest we approached to Mount McKinley by the Yentna route was *fifty-five miles in an air line!* After our first failure, we turned to the east and tried the plateaus on the southern face of Mount McKinley. Our horses grew so weak in the swamps that they could scarcely carry their own pack-saddles.

In the tundra we worked all day on one occasion to drive our horses three miles.

We finally left our poor horses on the edge of the Tokoshitna glacier, and, with Mount McKinley in sight, began our "back-packing" across the rugged glaciers. One week later we were stopped by an unfordable stream and towering ice walls—the game seemed up!

Dr. Cook, however, later made another attempt with Barrill as his sole companion. Cook claims to have reached the top of Mount McKinley, but Barrill disputes him, and the subject is under investigation, and Cook has been requested to submit proof.

As a demonstration of Alaskan summer travel, our average daily marches on the 1906 expedition are of interest. From Tyonek (our starting-place) to the nearest point we reached to the big mountain is 122 miles in an air line. It took us sixty days of heart-breaking work to travel this distance, *which gives us an average of a little more than two air-line miles to the day!*

By the process of elimination the climbable routes up

(Concluded on page 34)

Cleaning Up Football

The Game Purified and the Tone of Intercollegiate Athletics Raised

By EDWARD R. BUSHNELL

IN THE whole range of intercollegiate athletics there is no sport that has been the subject of so many reforms or survived so many changes as football. Every season has produced its own crop of innovations until the game of to-day is hardly recognizable as the one that college men fought over a decade ago.

But these changes, which have revolutionized the physical aspect of football, concern only the technical side of the game. They fail to take into consideration a much more powerful agency which, though working silently, has accomplished wonders in purifying football of its evils and raising the standard of intercollegiate athletics. Amendments to the playing code and their effect on the game are well known to every one who has followed football, either by attendance on the games or through the newspapers, the latter being the gridiron on which most people see it played.

But the other force, which has operated on the ethics of the sport and the morale of players, has escaped public attention.

One of the first foes combated and routed in the regeneration of the game was that of summer football practise, a relic of the professional attitude which clung to football for so many years. It was during the period when football began to attract national attention that this evil sprang up. The supposed absolute necessity of turning out championship teams, no matter what the method, was responsible first for the introduction of summer football camps when coaches took a squad of men away to the mountains or seashore as early as August and fitted them for a campaign that did not begin until the last week in September.

Summer Practise

AS A first concession, summer training was reduced to preliminary practise, which ran for most of the month of September. But gradually even this has been curtailed through the influence of the same forces. Western universities, the members of the Conference Association, have made more progress in this line than have the Eastern institutions, by a resolution, which has been in force for three years, that there shall be no preliminary practise in advance of the opening of the college year. Among the Eastern colleges preliminary training has been limited by common consent to the middle of September, or virtually ten days prior to the college opening.

It soon became evident that something had to be done to square class-room achievements with those on the gridiron. Different universities have worked out their salvation in different ways, but all have reached practically the same goal. In the main the rules concerning athletics and scholarship are now quite uniform at all the big universities of the East and West. In every instance they impose extra obligations on the athletes. Whereas the average student is permitted to remain in good standing scholastically with two conditions, the football player is allowed to carry but one.

What has proved to be one of the most potent influences in modern athletic reform had its origin in the Middle West. It is true that the big universities between the Appalachians and the Mississippi originally learned their football from the East, but in this case teacher and pupil reversed their position. It was the West, and not the East, which introduced the rule barring all freshmen from membership on university teams.

This rule had such a seasonable effect on the scholarship and moral standing of the students that Harvard, Yale, Pennsylvania, Princeton, and Cornell adopted it almost simultaneously. Naturally the new rule was such as to work a hardship to the smaller colleges, whose total available athletic body was frequently less than that supplied by a single class at any of the "Big Five," and they have shown no haste to make it a part of their athletic codes. Dartmouth has incorporated it in its regulations.

If additional evidence were needed of the far-reaching influence of the demand for a curb to intercollegiate athletic competition, and particularly football, it was furnished when the Carlisle Indian School adopted the four-year rule.

The logical result of the freshman rule is to introduce another which will limit official college teams strictly to undergraduates. Under the old four-year code a man might play football during his junior and senior years, and then, having taken his degree, enter the professional schools of medicine or law at this or some other university, and then finish out the unexpired two years of his eligibility.



A Relic of Old Football

This is a photograph of a Pennsylvania-Columbia game in 1905 at New York, and shows Stevenson carrying the ball while Torrey is leaping through the air to interfere for him. It was rather spectacular, but it did not accomplish a great deal toward advancing the ball

Fair for Both

THE basic principle of any athletic contest is that both sides be as evenly matched as possible, and this spirit is always violated by the competition of the graduate athlete with two or three years' advantage in age over his rivals, for it discourages the very man whom it is desired to interest in athletics. The Conference Association of the Middle West, together with Harvard, Yale, and Princeton, have acted most commendably on this point by limiting intercollegiate athletic representation to undergraduates, and their initiative could be followed more extensively than it has been.

But the leaven of football reforms has not stopped with the creation of new ideals in the shape of eligibility codes and raising the



An excellent photograph of up-to-date football—The Army quarter-back passing the ball to his half-back, for a run around Yale's left end

standard of scholarship. It has also wielded a strong influence on the ethics of the athletic relationship existing between rival universities. This is well illustrated by an unpublished interview between a reporter and the graduate athletic director of one of the largest universities. They were discussing the eligibility of a particular athlete to represent his university in a recent championship football match.

"Are you going to protest ——?" asked the reporter.

"Most certainly not," replied the director. "The day of protests is past. If we can not trust the authorities of our universities to act fairly on such points, then we would better discontinue relations or abandon intercollegiate athletics altogether."

This graduate director was a wise man, for he realized that of all the unsavory odors which emanated from intercollegiate quarrels, that created by protests against rival athletes on the eve of championship games was the most insufferable. Furthermore, the jealousy and distrust which it betokened did more than anything else to bring college athletics in America into disrepute. If two colleges can not deal with each other in a spirit of mutual trust and respect, their alliance is much better severed, as several have been, and for the reasons referred to, within this period.

Coincident with the uplifting of the morals of intercollegiate athletics there has come the elimination of rowdyism from football, brought about by two factors. One was an amendment to the rules which provided a neutral zone of one foot between opposing lines in order to prevent holding and hitting in the line. The other was a rule providing for the disqualification of a player for profane or discourteous remarks to an official or opponent.

Fellowship Among Students

BUT stronger than either of these agencies for cleaner football has been the changed attitude on the part of students and faculties concerning the kind of fellowship that should exist between honorable opponents. The universities of Chicago and Minnesota gave a refreshing example of this when they initiated the custom of the two opposing teams dining together on the eve of their championship game.

"He is a tramp athlete," used to be a common expression heard nearly every year in reference to some player on the big teams. Fortunately, this individual, who went from one college to another and did not hesitate to ask what could be done for him in the shape of emoluments, is now pretty much in disgrace. The universities have come to realize that, valuable as these players may be in a football way, their worth is nullified by the injury done the universities' athletic integrity.

That every man is some boy's hero is most appropriate to the relationship between the college and the scholastic athlete. The condition of college athletic morals is always reflected in scholastic morals. One of the things which has done much to bring college athletics, and especially football, into disrepute has been the open soliciting of prominent schoolboy athletes by college men. This is an evil which can not be combated except through public sentiment and a higher standard of ethics. As long as nothing but moral suasion is used to induce matriculation, no objection can be raised, but it is certainly contrary to the ethics of good sportsmanship to offer such emoluments as scholarships, salaried positions for which little or no work is required, etc., to induce scholastic stars to register.

Raising the tone of intercollegiate football has had a pronounced beneficial effect on schoolboy athletics. The improvement in the morals of college sports, a higher grade of scholarship, a cleaner game—in fact, every improvement noted concerning college football—has exerted a corresponding influence for good among schoolboy athletes. Truly the last decade in intercollegiate football, when considered in the light of an improved morale on the part of players and students, in conjunction with the radical but beneficial amendments to the playing code, will always mark the most important epoch in the early history of this sport.

A Month in the Woods for $30

You Can Get All the Fun and Sport You Want on an Amount Within the Reach of All

By HORACE KEPHART

A YOUNG fellow sat in a hall bedroom reading a magazine. The story told of tall old forests and sparkling streams, of trout leaping from the swirls, and deer stealing toward the alder growth at dawn. There were pictures of woodland camps, with happy-go-lucky campmates in shirt-sleeves; canoes and rifles and fishing-rods.

The young fellow sighed. "It's not for me. A month's vacation, and—$40! What would $40 do?"

He snatched up a catalogue of camp equipment, read what the dealer recommended, figured it out in dollars and cents, and cast the price-list away.

"Not for me!"

Then somehow it struck him that modern camp life is only an imitation, a palpably stagy imitation, of the real thing; and that numberless generations of real campers never saw a catalogue of "sporting goods." Boone conquered the wilderness with a home-made kit that he carried on his own broad back. And Boone, reincarnate, would not look very small in a ten-thousand-dollar Adirondack camp.

Equipment

I TOOK heart—for I was that young fellow in the hall bedroom—and began to use my own wits; which, by the way, is a very good thing for aspiring woodsmen to learn early in the game.

Thereafter strange things began to assemble in my room o' nights, strange doings under the scowling bust of Darwin just above my chamber door.

First came the gun. "A .22-7 is big enough for turkeys," said the gunsmith. So I spent a third of my substance on a gun to start with, just as Nimrod the First spent two-thirds of his time in fashioning a spear and reeked not of the thermos bottle. Then appeared a frying-pan (plain old frying-pan with handle riveted fast), a miner's coffee-pot with unmeltable spout, two little covered pails, an individual table set from the ten-cent store, and a first-class ax.

Expense thus far, a little under $18, for rifle, ammunition, tackle, and calamities. Blankets I already owned, and a narrow bed-tick and a pillow-bag (to be filled in camp). A rubber blanket cost $1.50.



Simple as it is, what more would any man desire?

Next the tent question. Tents in those days cost money. Material was cheap, but my best girl was far away, and I could not have sewn ten stitches for myself without imperiling an immortal soul. No matter. Darwin whispered: "Evolve something." I evolved a plan. I bought seventeen yards of eight-ounce duck, some nails and tacks, a can of mixed paint, and a cheap brush: total, $2.25. This was the first and last cost of a wholly satisfactory house.

Food

FOR commissariat I chose things that were portable and would "stick to the ribs": flour, baking-powder, rice, bacon, beans, sugar, salt, pepper, evaporated milk, butter, cheese, dried beef. Supplies of these for two weeks, with soap, matches, candles, cost $3.50.

I had spent $25, and was equipped for two weeks in the woods. Now, where to go?

My mind ran back to a place I had spied one day from the train. It was only twenty miles out of

(*Continued on page 30*)



The legal limit—plus the mania for being photographed

The Outdoor Rogues' Gallery

The War Upon Wild Life Which is Losing Us a Valuable Public Asset

By WILLIAM T. HORNADAY

FOR the protection of wild life, a republican form of government is unquestionably the worst in the world. The worst men in America are the ones who feel that they are the real lords of creation, and that being in a land of liberty, they are licensed to do exactly as they royally please. It is that spirit that is manifested in New York and many other cities in the form of rubbish on the streets, rubbish and despoiled shrubbery and flower-beds in public parks, rowdyism on trains and wholesale burglaries and robberies. Thanks to the lawless element now becoming so dominant in this country, our once prized "freedom" has already become a Dead Sea apple.

The Americans of 1959 will find here a country in which there is no hunting for real game, outside of the rigidly protected areas. The forces of destruction are so strong, so merciless, so all-pervading, and so lawless, their power to pulverize all wild life is (apparently) beyond resistance. The people of America, as a mass, are apathetic regarding the enforcement of even the most reasonable game laws; and in many game districts a conviction by jury is almost an impossibility.

I think that in another twenty years or less the "do-as-I-damn-please" spirit will give us, outside of the game preserves, a barren and gameless America, everywhere between the Barren Grounds and the great forests of the tropics. It is for this reason that some of us are bending our energies to the making of great game preserves instead of squabbling with sportsmen over the "bag limit" and season dates for killable game that soon will totally disappear.

Lack of Public Support

THIS looks like a digression; but it is not. It is the crux of the whole wild-life situation. We make good game laws, well-nigh everywhere that game exists; but no State can put into the field the ten thousand wardens that would be necessary to protect her wild life from her two thousand or ten thousand lawless game-killers! Take the case of Long Island, here under our eyes.

There are a splendid State Game Commissioner, an equally splendid Chief Game Protector, and ninety-six as fine game wardens as one could wish to see. They all do their utmost; but in view of the lawlessness of about ten per cent of the people of this eight-million State, it would require the services of one thousand game wardens to really and truly enforce the game laws of this State. To-day, in view of the lawless spirit of certain hunters on the south shore of Long Island, it would take twenty additional men to break up the lawless duck-killing that now goes on there every winter and spring, openly and defiantly. As usual, public sentiment along the south shore is either hostile to the anti-spring shooting law, or else apathetic; and so long as that is the case, how many honest men will it take to watch all the rogues, day by day, and hour by hour?

Persons who have not specially looked into the matter have not the faintest conception of the power and deadliness of the forces that constantly are warring upon wild life. In the United States, so I have been told by a very competent authority, about *five hundred thousand* shotguns are sold annually, and about *seven million* loaded cartridges. Perhaps three million cartridges are reloaded annually. Of this enormous output, perhaps one-tenth are used on clay pigeons; and the remainder, whatever it may be, is aimed at wild life. A very effective breech-loading shotgun of Belgian make can be purchased for five dollars, and no alien laborer who desires to kill our song-birds for food is too poor to buy one! It is true that in New York and Pennsylvania certain new laws against the ownership or use of firearms by unnaturalized aliens are at present a little troublesome to Angelo and Sinkewiczs, but inasmuch as the aliens now hold the balance of power in this part of the world, I am sure those annoying laws soon will be repealed. The societies for the defense of Italians will see to that.



Ten birds a day enough for one gun



Why not spare a few for next season



The Butcher Cart

There are twenty-nine buck deer in this wagon, which furnish an illustration of the reckless killing that has wrought havoc among many species and raised present fear for the future wild life in America

Throughout North America generally, what are the principal factors in the destruction of wild life? It is easy to catalogue them, in the order of their deadliness. Here they are:

1. The "resident" pot-hunters, who kill game all the year round, part of the time for sale, and part of the time to save butcher's bills.
2. The commercial killers, who slaughter to secure salable plumes, hides, teeth, oil, fertilizers, or other products.
3. The sportsmen, who shoot according to law, but kill to the limit that the law allows, regardless of the future.
4. Wanton destroyers generally, who kill wild creatures because they can, regardless of reason or decency.

Notwithstanding the fact that thousands of good men and women are striving to shield our birds and mammals from annihilation, I believe that throughout our own country there are about fifty times as many persons seeking to destroy wild life as there are endeavoring to protect it! In our market there are ten patterns of modern, high-power, long-range sporting rifles, using smokeless powder, and telescopic sights if the users so elect. All of them are repeaters, and one is automatic. And now, as the finishing touch to the big game, and to rob it of its last chance to escape, comes the Maxim noiseless attachment, the climax of ingenuity, deadliness, and unfairness. When game is robbed of its last chance, and killing is made so easy that the worst bungler on earth can make a "good bag," why not poison the game and shorten the bother?

For the State to Say

AND there is the automatic shotgun of evil fame, that shoots five cartridges in response to five pulls on the trigger. When Pennsylvania enacted a law against it—in spite of one of the best lobbyists in the world—a country justice decided that the law was unconstitutional and in restraint of a legitimate industry. On the appeal, Judge O. R. Dady of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania handed down a decision that is at once the most logical, comprehensive, and altogether beautiful opinion that ever came from the bench bearing upon implements and methods for the destruction of wild life.

When the country magistrate gave his decision in favor of the automatic gun people, the fact was emblazoned in dozens of periodicals; but thus far I have not seen Judge Dady's opinion published in any periodical save "Shield's Magazine." But the opinion of this judge is going to be circulated, nevertheless. It asserts that any State has the constitutional right to say by statute how her wild life may or may not be killed or captured; and all the "industries" must regulate themselves accordingly.

We have no longer any wild bison, save one small band of about twenty.

The elk remains with us only in the Yellowstone region and the Olympic Mountains of Washington, plus a few individuals in a few other localities.

Antelope exist in widely scattered bands, to the number of about five thousand.

The big-horn mountain sheep is now rarely seen in the United States, and it is threatened with total extinction at an early date outside of the game preserves.

The mountain goat is not yet so rare in the United States as the mastodon, but wherever it may legally be hunted it soon will be.

The passenger pigeon is gone forever.

The heath hen (of Massachusetts) may be blotted out any year.

The pinnated grouse of the West now exists in a few localities only.

The splendid sage grouse is fast being shot off the cattle plains and soon will disappear.

The great whooping crane is very nearly extinct.

The trumpeter swan is so nearly extinct that skins are not procurable.

The California condor will last about twenty years longer.

The Labrador duck and great auk are quite extinct.

The "plume birds" of Florida are but little more than a memory; and so are the scarlet ibis, roseate spoonbill, and flamingo.

Fur Seal Doomed

THE fur seal has been reduced from four million to about thirty thousand only; and if the United States Government does not quickly execute with Canada and Japan a new treaty, providing for it a ten-year close season, the species is doomed!

To-day it is our duty to devote our space and thoughts and energies to a consideration of practical ways and means by which to preserve the remnant of wild life.

In the enforcement of existing laws there are tons of heavy work to be done. We must not make the mistake of dwelling too long, or too exclusively, on the making of new and better laws. The United States needs about five thousand clubs and committees working hard to secure the enforcement of the good protective laws that already are on the books, but are not enforced properly.



The Slaughter of Deer

Scenes like this used to be common at the railway stations throughout Colorado and other Western States where deer abound, or did abound, for the numbers have grown pitifully less under the fusillade of the butchers, who kill regardless of sex, age, condition, or law

There are millions of good American citizens and citizenesses, young and old, who would work for wild life, provided some intelligent missionary would tell them what to do and how to make their work effective. To cover that field of educational necessity, the country needs at least twenty-five active field missionaries, backed by powerful educational institutions, going up and down the land preaching the gospel of wild-life protection, and doing nothing else. Already the National Association of Audubon Societies has four such agents, one of whom is a woman, and they are doing splendid work.

These should immediately be supplemented by others appointed and supported by the following institutions: the New York Zoological Society, the American Museum, the National Museum, the Smithsonian Institution, the Museum of Comparative Zoology, the Boston Society of Natural History, the Carnegie Institutes of Washington and Pittsburg, the Field Columbian Museum, the Camp-Fire Club of America, the Boone and Crockett Club, and the Lewis and Clark Club. Although officered by sympathizers, none of the natural history museums is active in this educational work.

Wild Life an Asset

THE wild life of any country is the property of the nation, and if preserved it forms a valuable public asset. To protect it is not only good statesmanship, but it is also one of the bounden duties of good citizenship.

No wild game can long endure slaughter for commercial purposes! As the supply of legitimate game sinks lower and lower the market shooters and caterers encroach more and more on the list of birds that once were forbidden. Fancy a sora-rail or a reed-bird as a thing to eat! When a large cold-storage house in New York City was searched in 1903 the officers

(Concluded on page 32)

Skating on Wheels

A Recreation Peculiarly Excellent for the Young Which Should be Given More Thought and Attention

By WALLACE HILARY EVANS

ROLLER-SKATES are fashionable among those who can afford to use only one at a time. The side streets of New York and of other towns, doubtless, with which we are less familiar, are constantly enlivened by these young fly-lows who scoot in and out between trucks or down the rough sidewalks, one foot on wheels, the other acting as a sort of stern-wheel paddle.

In this realm, doubtless, two skates would be luxurious, and skates with ball-bearings and rubber tires, such as you see on the stage sometimes, would be considered an effete, not to say dangerous, display of riches. Of course, the other skate goes to some other member of the family or a particularly favored friend. Some of these young people become so expert with their mono-pedal form of locomotion—like people with one arm or a wooden leg—that one wonders if they don't after a time grow to prefer one skate just as very sophisticated motor-car drivers disdain eye-goggles. One skate and a swagger simplicity for us—two wheels and Lucullian ease for the duffers.

Skates Instead of Turkeys

NEVERTHELESS, isn't there still time for some millionaire to amuse himself with a new Christmas pleasure much more original than the same old turkeys and bags of stale candy? Why not fit up a large and highly polished wagon with all manner and sizes of skates; drive slowly up and down the town by its side streets, and whenever a mono-roller appeared, stop him and give him a skate for the other foot?

In Washington, a spacious, restful town, with lots of time and room, even grown people skate to their offices or up and down the asphalt on summer evenings. This is harder to do in New York, but on certain upper West Side blocks literally shoals of young people fill the street after dinner, attach themselves to the backs of automobiles and each other like flies, and are trailed along like a vast kite-tail until shaken off by some sudden burst of speed or cloud of gasoline smoke. There have been so many at times that the police had to stop this form of diversion, as they have to stop so many things, except the mere hayfoot-strawfoot rectilinear getting from place to place.

Boys of a certain age, and especially, for some reason or other, young gentlemen of African extraction, achieve a peculiarly brilliant skill in flying at breakneck speed down crowded sidewalks. They have a way of flitting across the cracks and bumps, and a certain nonchalance in dodging around other pedestrians and negotiating corners by putting one foot over the other and giving a sort of hop which is delightful to see.



The up-to-date "cut-behind"



Games on Wheels Have Added to the Fun of the Boys

In the city residence streets the boys form themselves into lines that stretch sometimes half the block in one gigantic snap-the-whip play. Again they form in company front, skating down the block in regular West Point alinement. There is no game that does not seem to give the boys increased pleasure on skates

Of course, the best place to view such tricks is in a rink. There skating becomes an art as well as an amusement, and earth-spurning young women and equally proficient young men swoop and turn and go through intricate and subtle steps to the music of the band. Were it not for the noise the rollers make, there is no doubt that these performers would be more beautiful than skaters on ice. They can swoop longer and more lightly than on blades, and the ball-bearings, with which most skates are nowadays equipped, allow for a sort of bias motion in addition to the straight forward-and-backward roll of the wheels; which permits a certain flexibility of movement not possible with the more rigid ice skates.

In rinks there are almost always to be found certain specially gifted young ladies whose grace is beyond words and far above the flight of common souls. One suspects that the ingenious managers search out such talented skaters and arrange that they spend their spare time at the rink to charm and attract thither more ordinary skaters. A summer ago the big Madison Square Garden was turned into a rink. No stuffy atmosphere or sharp turns or cramped quarters here. Genius was free to express itself, and when prizes were offered for the most graceful skater it was worth coming to see.

For the Expert

IN THE center of the floor, calm islands in a maelstrom, the judges surveyed the roaring torrent and beckoned out the promising candidates one by one. Then a bell rang and the mob returned to the side lines. The dozen or so skated round and round again, and again they were cut down.

Sometimes, when one of the candidates was a peculiarly plain little girl with a shabby dress, the sporting spirit of the audience got ahead of its artistic judgment, and a constant roar of applause would follow her until the judges dared not withhold from her the prize. At other times the victory was a matter of accurate and diamond-pointed technique, and some champion who had come across the river from the wilds of Williamsburg or Hoboken, dressed for the occasion in her most sylphlike and diaphanous summer costume, won hands down and skated an exhibition lap or two after her victory with arms outstretched and wrists delicately undulating as if they were wings.

They wore Fluffy Ruffles hats in those days, and these pieces

of headgear, low in front and trailing down behind, lent a peculiarly fitting birdlike look to these more than birds. Another type of the rinks is a young man—there are generally half a dozen or so of them—who teaches beginners and keeps the crowd from going too fast. They always contrive to give the idea of knowing how to do all sorts of difficult feats, but of being rather too bored and blasé to care to bother with them. In the mornings they often associate for a brief, but doubtless treasured, moment with ladies who have a good deal of money and a great deal of time. In this they are not unlike the class of riding-masters at city riding schools. In the late afternoons and evenings they skate backward, holding out benign, restraining arms when the torrent flowing in the other direction seems to be going too fast, and exchanging bored confidences as the crowd flows by with the more constant patrons of the rink.

Deserves Better Position

IT IS a pity that roller-skating is not more fashionable with those who can afford to buy two or even more skates. The scene in a Broadway musical comedy recently, in which the beauties of the chorus swung noiselessly around the stage on rubber-tired wheels, showed how charming this amusement might be made. Never in their songs or dances had the same young women been so attractive. Indeed, there is no reason why this graceful exercise couldn't be surrounded with much of the polite radiance which surrounds dancing if young folks who dress up in their best bib-and-tucker when they indulge in the



The girls prefer the fancy steps

latter should care to exchange their pumps for wings. But although roller-skating has not attained to fashionable vogue in New York, it is an accepted and pleasure-giving diversion throughout New England and in many parts of the Middle West and on the Pacific Coast. Around Boston a number of clubs have indeed their own private rinks. This is really what roller-skating requires to make it more popular—viz., the installation of private rinks by clubs. At present the public rinks in our large cities tend rather to give an unfavorable idea to the innocent amusement which roller-skating provides.

Rinks in Park

ANOTHER phase of this subject, which is well worthy of attention, is the really inestimable value of roller-skating for the child; and an appeal to parents to make roller-skating a part of the child's play ought to find response. Roller-skates are within the reach of all children and of all kinds of children. It is an exercise that not only develops alertness and agility for the muscles, but gives grace to the movements and much joy to the heart of the youngsters.

Roller-skating ought to be taken up more seriously by those organizations which are working to bring wholesome play to the doors of all city children, and it would go a long way toward bringing about such a result if indeed the city authorities throughout the country would build asphalt or wooden floors in the city parks. Of course, there would have to be supervision of such stretches.

The View-Point

Room for Only One Rule-Maker

WITH so much splendid playing material at its disposal, the Western Golf Association is destined to an enviable place in American golf if it does not permit its short-tempered members to lead it into the wilderness of a legislative squabble, as now seems possible.

Very likely the Westerners have ground for dissatisfaction with the national body, but they will lose the sympathy of sportsmen and hopelessly entangle their own affairs if they set up independent playing rules at variance with those governing the game the world over. However slighted they may feel themselves to be, the attempt of the Western body to usurp national functions is as deplorable as it is ill-advised. There is not room for two national bodies in this country, nor can there be such tinkering permitted with the national rules. The whole world of golf accepts and plays under the classic St. Andrew's Rules. It is true the national body should broaden its view to balance its pretensions as to scope, but that is a matter for disposition at the annual meeting, and, however we may agree with the contention of the Westerners that they be given a fitting representation, any attempt on their part to tamper with national playing rules will result in changing sympathy to a desire to see them properly disciplined. I am sure wise counsels will prevail in the Western Association: it would be strange if the usual good sense of the Westerner did not assert itself.

Straining Golfing Traditions

THAT time-honored tradition of golf being the stronghold of the middle-aged player was called upon to sustain some rude jolts this season.

Out at Wheaton, Illinois, where the men's championship was decided, a nineteen-year-old boy, Robert E. Gardner, carried off the prize, while at Philadelphia, Miss Dorothy Campbell, who had earlier in the year won the women's championship of Great Britain, captured also the American honor by defeating the two most skilled of our native veterans—Mrs. Caleb F. Fox and Mrs. R. H. Barlow. Not only did Miss Campbell defeat these two, but she beat also, in an earlier round of the same tournament, Mrs. C. T. Stout, a one-time champion, and probably regarded as the cleverest among the younger matrons. Indeed, it was a tournament full of disappointment for the erstwhile champions, because in addition to the defeat of Mrs. Stout was recorded that also of the title-holder, Miss Harley, of the Curtiss sisters, and Miss Bishop—all champions of recent years, and all considered among the very leaders of American women golfers.

There is some solace for the veterans, however, in the gratifying fact that Mrs. Barlow's game against Miss Campbell was by far the stiffest that Scotch young woman had to meet. Incidentally, Miss Campbell's game was a workmanlike lesson for the average American player. Although she was generally outdriven as to length, her direction rarely failed, and in the game with her irons she outclassed any of the players, of whatever age, on the links. As a stylist, Miss Campbell is not remarkable, but as a match player—she sparkled.

In the men's tournament, youth dominated from the very outset, as may be appreciated by the statement that Travis was the only veteran and the only Eastern player left at the end of the second round; and he fell by the wayside the day following; so the four medal positions went to the Westerners.

Curiously, the situation in England is quite the reverse. With the exception of about four years ago, I believe, no young player has been victorious in the British championship, while year after year the supremacy of the veterans has been emphasized. Whether the young players of England are inferior, or the veterans so vastly superior is an interesting query. Judging from the experience of our own players on the other side, it would seem as if the former were the case—but why it is so—or should be so—is difficult to see.

American golf owes its most brilliant periods to such names as Holabird, H. C. Egan, Travers, Herreshoff, and Gardner; and no youngster has given greater promise than the one who won the event this year, combining steadiness and strength with extreme dash. The golfer who can do the Wheaton course in 146 and 147, two days running, suggests potential form beyond anything yet developed in America.

Back Up the Game Laws

AS THE public grows to understand the business need of protecting our wild birds and animals and preserving our forests, endorsement of the hunting-license system spreads. Here and there remains some opposition, but it is so inconsequential as to be scarcely worth recording. The people know by now that unless birds are protected they will be shot out, and the logic of having the men who do the shooting pay a tax for the privilege is unanswerable.

Though violently opposed at first, the common fairness of the license system has won support everywhere, if for no other reason than because it is one of the most satisfactory methods yet devised of securing funds for game protection. This is not a question for sportsmen only—this saving of birds—but one of pertinence to all the people over all America. The value of birds to the agricultural interest has been so often exploited on this page, it seems needless to go over it again. So much is being printed on the subject in the magazines and the daily papers that it must be indeed an unintelligent person who to-day does not realize that bird protection is a question for all the people, whatever their business interests; not for sentimental, but for purely commercial reasons. The most practical manner of securing help in this effort is the stimulation among the people of a sentiment supporting the game laws and supporting the wardens in the exercise of their duty. The game warden is doing a notable public service, and should be encouraged in the performance of that duty and upheld and honored in its discharge.

This season, in order to direct its work with added intelligence, the Biological Survey is making an effort to secure statistics as to the number of game birds and animals killed. It is impossible to do this except by the cooperation of sportsmen. Therefore, I urge all who go afield to observe the game laws, support the wardens, keep their killing within sportsmanly limits, and to send the figures as to the game killed to the game wardens of their respective States. This is for the purpose of gathering statistics as to numbers, so as to have definite figures for game preservation activity. Such a basis can be had only through a careful record of the hunters' kill each season. At present the figures are wholly guesswork. Every man who takes out a license should be required to return at the end of the season figures of his shooting on penalty of forfeiting his right to a license the following year. Such a system is being very successfully operated in Manitoba.

Making Citizen Soldiers

***"I approve the teaching, under proper regulations, of rifle shooting to our schoolboys of advanced grades."*—Telegram from President Taft to the Secretary of the National Rifle Association, October 22, 1909.**

ALTHOUGH it passed with slight public recognition, one of the most significant feats of the year was that of the Morris High School boys in winning the Interscholastic Indoor Rifle Shooting Championship of the United States with a score of 954 out of a possible 1,000, and thus defeating thirty other teams which competed simultaneously in as many States throughout the Union. This is a record not only creditable to the Morris High School, but one which would be creditable to any militia team in America. In the same month the Intercollegiate Indoor Rifle Championship of the United States was won by a team from the University of Washington over fourteen other college teams, with a score of 949 out of a possible 1,000 points—a new intercollegiate ten-man team record.

When the National Rifle Association of America inaugurated sub-caliber target shooting in the high schools, there were not lacking those to denounce it as a waste of time and a feature unlikely to arouse interest among the boys. Now the precise truth is, the experience of the schools in which shooting has been introduced duplicates that where athletic games were made a part of the curriculum in New York through the efforts of the Public Schools' Athletic League—namely, membership on the rifle team is desired so keenly by the boys as to perceptibly raise general academic standing—a certain scholarship record being demanded before the boy is eligible to either athletic play or target practise. Just as the games in the schools turned the laggards into students, so the rifle shooting has proved a helping influence in the class-room.

And the meaning of this disclosure is important and far-reaching. It suggests a generation of marksmen in the making. Who ever knew a real boy that wouldn't give his dearest treasure to get hold of a gun? The training and experience the lad receives at this receptive age never leave him; and he absorbs instruction with avidity. However rusty he may become, the fundamentals remain.

With such a system incorporated in high schools throughout the United States, no prophetic eye is required to foresee its inestimable aid in building that most invulnerable of bulwarks—national marksmanship.

The *America's* Cup Talk-Fest

SIR THOMAS LIPTON is once more among us with his perennial blarney and enlightened plan to talk the New York Yacht Club into rearranging to his liking its rules governing racing for the *America's* Cup. Whatever else may be said, Sir Thomas certainly has a "way with him"; his advent is not only an invariable promise of good cheer for the brothers of the pen, but serves to adorn the sporting pages of the daily press with beaming caricatures of the radiant countenance of this genial knight. There is nothing like persistence. Some day even the New York Yacht Club Council may succumb to the blandishments of Sir Thomas.

It may be, as Lipton maintains, that yachting would be better served by an *America's* Cup race between boats designed for "heavy weather" conditions; and doubtless, as he says, the number of dollars it takes to build a present cup-racer seems a great deal of money to put into one boat for a single race; but this is all beside the mark. The race is not for heavy weather boats, and if yachtsmen are patriotic enough to spend large sums to keep the *America's* Cup in this country, it strikes me as being rather to their credit.

Apropos of Lipton's most recent campaign, a number of foolish propositions have found their way into the newspapers; among others, one that Lipton might build his boat in Canada, and thus avoid the voyage across the ocean. Lipton makes his strongest plea to the newspapers on the unfairness of being obliged to build a boat which will cross the ocean and yet have a fair chance with a "racing machine" built "in our own back yard." He claims this is what has beaten him on his several attempts to secure the Cup. Such argument sounds plausible and seems to impress the average newspaper reader—but it is sophistry. Every one competent to express an opinion, who looked over the *Shamrocks* when they were hauled out in the Brooklyn Erie Basin, knows as well as does Sir Thomas that not lightness of construction, or other structural handicap necessary for ocean crossing, caused their defeat; they were light enough structurally and they had driving power (canvas) to spare. The *Shamrocks* failed, not because their bodies were built heavy, but because their bodies lacked the speed-giving lines, which their designers could not give them, and which the American designers did give the defending yachts. And, by the way, wasn't the last *Shamrock* towed over by the *Erin*—the Lipton steam yacht?

In the Wrong Class

ALL this talk about the type of boat which shall be built for the *America's* Cup race is begging the question. Lipton claims to want a boat in which he can cross the ocean without fear of meeting heavy weather. He has mistaken the race in which he wishes to enter; that's all.



Madam, You Need Never Sweep Nor Dust Again

A Free Demonstration

of the Duntley Pneumatic Cleaner in your own home will convince you that it will do the work ten times quicker, ten times easier and ten times better.

Rugs and carpets are cleaned *on the floor*, and the furniture is not disturbed.

Think what it will mean to you—day after day—year after year—to have your entire home spotlessly clean and sweet, purged of the disease germs that swarm in the dust—germs of consumption, pneumonia and diphtheria. Not just twice a year, but every day—*all the time*.

And it is so *easy* to clean house with the Duntley Pneumatic Cleaner. The drudgery and confusion are all gone. There is not enough labor left to tire a child.

The Duntley Pneumatic Cleaner makes housecleaning the work of a few minutes, instead of many hours, and costs to operate less than 3c an hour.

And I am willing to prove all this to you at my own expense. I will send you a cleaner for a *free* demonstration in your home, no matter where you live. You may use it and test it severely. It will speak for itself.

I am not afraid to send the Duntley Pneumatic Cleaner a thousand miles away and let it tell its own story.

I am willing to do even more. I will *rent* you a Duntley Pneumatic Cleaner by the month—for as many months as you desire—and when you have decided to buy it outright, all rentals you may have paid will be deducted from the purchase price.

I gladly make this offer, because I *know* the machine is reliable and durable, and that the people who use it on the Rental-Investment basis will wish to *own* it, for the *longer* they use it the *more* they will like it.

Fill out the coupon below, and let me send you our booklet on scientific housecleaning.

A Business of Your Own with

Duntley Pneumatic Cleaners

On the Pay-from-Profit Plan

To those who wish to earn $5 a day and upwards, by cleaning for others and taking orders for Duntley Cleaners, we offer a fine and permanent arrangement. It enables you to engage in a most profitable business of your own.

By this plan you have *three separate ways* of making money easily and quickly—by cleaning for profit—by renting—and by selling Duntley Cleaners to those who will want to buy after you have done work for them.

To *prove* what you can do, we send you the machine, instruct you in its use, advertise you and put you in business. Before you invest a cent you get the free use of the machine and *actually begin making money*.

You therefore take no possible risk.

Fill in the coupon below—right now, before you forget—and let me tell you all about it.

J. W. Duntley, Pres., 402 Harvester Bldg., Chicago

.....Cut on this line and mail coupon at once.....

Duntley Mfg. Co., 402 Harvester Bldg., Chicago

Send me catalog of Duntley Pneumatic Cleaners for.....household.....pay-from-profit plan.

Name.....

Address.....

Town.....*State*.....

Mark X before the use in which you are interested

The *America's* Cup race is a racer's race. For those who prefer "heavy weather" boats, there is the Emperor's Cup event, which requires cruising models and a race across the ocean. That is really the kind of race Lipton has in mind—only he is mixed as to name: he wants the Emperor's Cup conditions with *America's* Cup rewards. If meeting American contestants is the desideratum, there are races here for all types of boats over all kinds of courses open to Sir Thomas, either on the Lakes, or the Sound, or on the ocean.

The *America's* Cup event is distinctive. It is the ultimate expression of speed, and speed alone. It is a racer's race, and not a cruiser's race. Its sole and only idea is for speed, and the highest speed that can be got out of a boat, machine, freak, or whatever it may be called, within the lines prescribed under the Deed of Gift.

The *America's* Cup boats are freaks, if you please, but no more so than are all strictly speed-racing things, whether animal or machine. The *America's* Cup boats are no more intended for cruising than are the thoroughbred race-horses intended for cantering in the park, or the lightweight roadsters designed for dragging the family carryall. Incidentally, it may be noted that the *Vigilant*—also a "freak," and of the Cup-defender class—went across the ocean on her own bottom without mishap.

The reason challenges for the *America's* Cup come infrequently is not so much initial cost of the boat or the hazards of an ocean voyage as the need of body refinement—in which on a given measurement no foreign designer has yet been able to compete successfully with the American.

Little Footballers to the Front

IN ACTUAL play this season, it looks as though we were to have a better grade of football than last year, guaranteed by the veteran material and the retention of Haughton at Harvard, the encouraging nucleus of veterans at Yale, the enthusiasm which marks the beginning of practise at Princeton, inspired by a likely lot of candidates and a new coaching system, and the evidences at Pennsylvania, Cornell, West Point, and some others of making wise use of last year's experiences.



Robert Gardner

The 19-year-old American golf champion

If Yale can improve upon her last year's weakness at quarter, and Princeton build a line-up on the strength of its back field, and one as dependable on defense as attack, Yale will have some hope of revenge over Harvard, and Princeton of securing from Yale the long-sought victory. If all will follow Harvard's tip on physical condition, general improvement will also result.

The first games have shown Yale and Pennsylvania to be in a fair way of ending the season with teams considerably stronger than those which represented them in 1908; while Harvard in its play against Brown revealed a defense likely to equal the best shown last year.

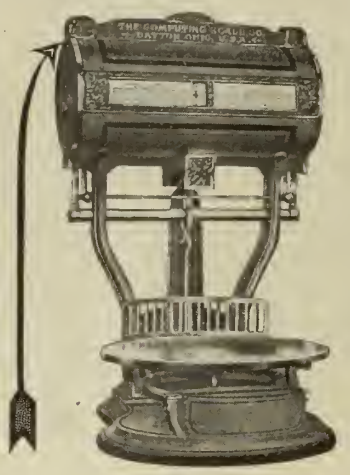
Yale's team seems to have made the best showing in the early season games, but that may mean much or little, as has been too often demonstrated. Pennsylvania has perhaps revealed the most force

Don't blame the grocer or butcher for short weights or overcharges

The average dealer is honest. He intends to give what you pay for. But he is human and, like all of us, is apt to make errors. Every dealer is called upon scores of times each day to calculate charges for fractions of pounds and ounces at odd prices.

The dealer who weighs on the old-fashioned dial, or even balance scale, must necessarily make *mental* computations. No matter how many times he calculates mentally he *never* becomes proficient. He is constantly making mistakes—there are too many combinations of figures to consider.

Be sure you see the sign on the scale which reads thus: "THE COMPUTING SCALE CO., DAYTON, OHIO."



He must *guess* more or less every time.

He must be sure *not* to guess *too little*. That would eat up his profit. He must guess, if at all, *more* than is correct—a few cents here and a few there.

The purchaser pays the overcharge, yet the dealer may be honest. It would be strange if he made no mistakes. The dealer who weighs on the Dayton Moneyweight Computing Scale shows by the very use of this scale that he wishes to be accurate in his charges.

For example:—A 1 lb. 14 oz. cut of meat at 17c a lb. is shown instantly to be 32c on the face of the Dayton Moneyweight Scale. It shows the money value at the same time it shows pounds and ounces.

Housekeepers, therefore, should patronize butchers and grocers who use the Dayton Moneyweight Computing Scales. For these very good reasons they should urge dealers to use Dayton Moneyweight Scales. The modern Dayton Moneyweight Computing Scale shows on its face instantly, and in plain view, the correct weight and value on all groceries and meats at any price per pound shown on the scale.

The Dayton Moneyweight Computing Scale insures accuracy to the purchaser and removes all suspicion of dishonesty and careless computation from the dealers who use them. Dealers use these scales because they want no guesswork—no mental calculations, no mistakes.

The Dayton Moneyweight Computing Scales automatically indicate the price to be charged you, and never make a mistake. The scales correctly tell the dealer what to charge you. You can see the figures yourself by looking at the chart on the scales. No chance for mistakes. No arguments about the charge.

The Dayton Moneyweight Computing Scale is the most reliable and accurate as well as the most durable and practical weighing mechanism known. It costs from 10 to 20 times more than ordinary scales, and there are in use by the leading dealers more than 250,000 of these scales in the United States and foreign countries.

Because of their accuracy and quick action these scales are used by the United States Government in weighing mail matter when figuring with railroads on their mail carrying contracts.

We want all housekeepers to know about these scales. We want you to ask your dealer to see the Dayton Moneyweight Computing Scale and have it explained to you.

Free Offer to Housekeepers

Send us one or more names of dealers who haven't the Dayton Moneyweight Computing Scale and we will send you our book

"Accurate Weights and Measures for Cooking" and a Beautiful Hemstitched Handkerchief **FREE**

There are over 250,000 of our scales scattered throughout the world. You will probably find some to examine in your neighborhood. Ask the dealer to show and explain their points to you. If you do not find our scales, write for our printed matter and post yourself. Address Dept. "C."

MONEYWEIGHT SCALE CO., Masonic Temple Bldg., (Ground Floor) Chicago

Sales Agents for The Computing Scale Co., Dayton, Ohio

Notice to Dealers Dealers should write us for our Special Proposition No. 5 on this modern time-saving method of weighing. It will help your trade.



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

Macbeth Pearl Glass is the only kind of glass that would ever be used for lamp-chimneys if every maker considered his interests identical with those of the user.

It is only the user's interests, however, that you have to consider.

See that my name, Macbeth, is on the lamp-chimneys you buy, and they won't break from heat.

One quality, to get the correct size and shape for any burner, have my lamp book. Free. Address

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

CONGRESS



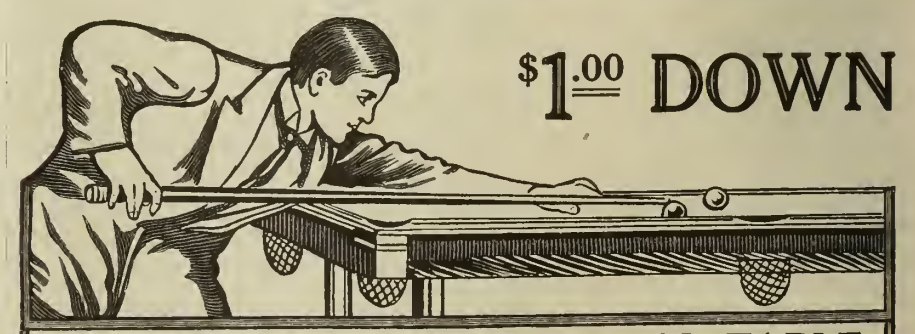
PLAYING CARDS
— Gold Edges. —
NEW DESIGNS
90 Picture Backs
LARGE INDEXES
50 Cents per Pack.

BICYCLE



PLAYING CARDS
The Most Durable 25¢ Card Made.
More Sold Than All Others Combined.
LARGE INDEXES

OFFICIAL RULES OF CARD GAMES, HOYLE UP TO DATE.
SENT FOR 15 C. IN STAMPS, OR 3 SEALS FROM CONGRESS WRAPPERS, OR 6 FLAP ENDS OF BICYCLE CASES
DEPT. 29 THE U.S. PLAYING CARD CO. CINCINNATI, U.S.A.



$1.00 DOWN

BURROWES BILLIARD & POOL TABLE

$1 down puts into your home any table worth from $6 to $15. $2 a month pays balance. Higher priced Tables on correspondingly easy terms. We supply all cues, balls, etc., free.

BECOME AN EXPERT AT HOME

The BURROWES HOME BILLIARD AND POOL TABLE is a scientifically built Combination Table, adapted for the most expert play. It may be set on your dining-room or library table, or mounted on legs or stand. When not in use it may be set aside out of the way.

NO RED TAPE—On receipt of first instalment we will ship Table. Play on it one week. If unsatisfactory return it, and we will refund money. Write to-day for catalog.

THE E. T. BURROWES COMPANY. 407 Center St., Portland, Me.



Mince Pie Time Is All the Time

But don't make Mince Meat at home—
Buy "None Such Mince Meat" at the grocer's.

It comes

Better—easier, quicker and is just as pure, because we have been making it every day for 25 years from a famous old recipe, and know from long experience just the right ingredients, and the best proportions of meats, fruits, sugar, apples, spices, etc., for the most delicious pies.

Cheaper—because we buy in large quantities, have first offerings and are always alert to take advantage of fluctuating prices.

Pure—because of our sunlit, sanitary kitchen, our own careful, watchful inspection, and a plant inspected and approved by a Government Food Inspector.

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

"LIKE MOTHER USED TO MAKE"

comes in semi-moist bricks, paraffin-wrapped in clean, dust-proof paper packages, which are never opened until they reach your kitchen.



Our own food laws were 22 years old when the United States Food Law was passed

Two-pie package 10c.—everywhere
Six-pie package 25c. east of the 100th meridian

MERRELL-SOULE CO., SYRACUSE, NEW YORK Member of the American Association for the Promotion of Purity in Food Products



Barrington Hall
The Baker-ized Steel-Cut Coffee

IF YOU like good Coffee, Barrington Hall will prove a treat for you and you can drink it to your heart's content without fear of ill effect.

"Baker-ized" means that it is different from other Coffee.

It is blended and roasted in a different way.

It is steel-cut to fine, even particles, not ground to an irregular mass.

The worthless and, in fact, injurious chaff that you pay for in other Coffees, is removed from Barrington Hall by a patented process and thrown away.

From a pound can of Barrington Hall you get a pound of *all* Coffee, but it costs no more per pound than any good Coffee and less per cup.

Try it on your own table at small expense.

Send Us 10 Cents

And your grocer's name and we will send you postpaid a large trial can, enough to make 16 cups of delicious Coffee.

Barrington Hall is now for sale in all cities and most towns.

Price 35 to 40c. per pound, according to locality.

In sealed tins only.

Write for grocer handling it.

CUT OFF OR COPY THIS COUPON

Send to nearest office.

Baker Importing Co.
125 Hudson St.
New York, N. Y.
or 2484 North 2nd St.
Minneapolis, Minn.

For ten cents enclosed please send trial can Barrington Hall Coffee as advertised. In consideration I give my grocer's name (on the margin).

My name.....



Chiclets
REALLY DELIGHTFUL

JUST RIGHT AFTER DINNER

Try Them! If you can't buy **Chiclets** in your neighborhood send us ten cents for a sample packet. Any jobber will supply storekeepers with **Chiclets.**

FRANK H. FLEER & COMPANY, Inc.
Philadelphia, U. S. A., and Toronto, Canada



Why Not a Profitable Retail Business of Your Own?

I know of many places where new stores are needed—and I will tell you about a retail line which will pay handsome profits on small investment—a line sure to lead to the general or department store. No charge for my services. Write today for particulars and booklet.

EDWARD B. MOON, 1 West Water Street, CHICAGO

and unity in its line attack; but the pleasing showing of the early season is the continued advance of the small teams. Lafayette achieved its long-cherished ambition of defeating Princeton; Fordham attained to a season's glory in beating Cornell, while Pennsylvania State secured a moral victory over Pennsylvania by playing a tie game, and a mighty good one.

In the West, the larger teams appear, at least so far, to have held their position secure from encroachment of the small college elevens.

Meanwhile, the Rules Committee has done its best to better the game by reducing the field goal to three points, as it should be, and giving choice of putting the ball in play on a kick-out by scrimmage or kick.

The Top of Racing

I AM not in sympathy with the criticism leveled at the heads of the gentlemen of the New York Yacht Club for holding steadfastly to the traditions of the *America's* Cup race. I see no reason why, in this wide country, with yachting amply cared for, with races for all kinds of craft, under all kinds of conditions, there is not room for one class of the highest type of the racing yacht. Such a representative is the ninety-foot sloop. It is the biggest single-sticker that can be handled. It costs the most money to build; it costs the most money to run; it tests the cleverest of clever designers; and it requires the ablest of captains and the smartest sailors. And it seems to me eminently fitting that the *America's* Cup



Miss Dorothy Campbell
Woman golf champion of the world

should be represented by this highest expression of racing yachts. Its purpose is not to build up a class of racers, or to ease the way for foreign challengers, but to provide a match that will tax the yacht-designing genius of the world. It would be a great mistake, in my judgment, if the New York Yacht Club should yield to the importunities of Lipton. When England produces a designer who can turn out a boat thought good enough for a try at the *America's* Cup, a challenger will be forthcoming.

The Sign of the Master

ALONG with the awakening for game protection has grown up a gradual sentiment among those who go shooting in favor of the refinement of their weapon. To-day the sign of the master is not the size of his kill, but the character of his tools and his manner of handling them. As the test of the angler is the lightness of his tackle, so the refinement of his tools is the test of the sportsman's quality—a principle which is carried to the utmost degree of proficiency by the members of the Tuma Club of Santa Catalina, who land 200-pound fish on a line not larger than most anglers use for bass and pickerel.

Thus the small-gage gun is growing in favor, and the sixteen and twenty calibers are replacing that old reliable, all-round twelve-bore. Of course the small-bore guns require better shooting, just as the lighter tackle requires more skilful handling on the part of the angler, and that's what



This Beautiful Art Calendar Free

No other art calendar was ever so beautiful as the 1910 Armour calendar entitled "The Debutante."

In this calendar Penrhyn Stanlaws, C. Allan Gilbert and James Montgomery Flagg have done their very best color work.

You have never seen girls more attractive. The drawings are not mere ideals—they are true to life. Each page of the calendar looks like an "original."

The size of the calendar is 10 x 15 inches. There is no gaudy advertising to disfigure it.

How to Get One

Send the metal cap from a jar of Armour's Extract of Beef or paper certificate under the cap, with four cents to cover cost of mailing, to Armour & Co., Dept. B T, Chicago. Or send us 25 cents in stamps. We'll send you a calendar by return mail.

Individual Picture Offer

We have a few of these drawings, size 10½ x 16½, printed on extra heavy paper, with calendar dates and all printing eliminated, which we will send prepaid for 25 cents each. Or we'll send the four separate drawings of this size *and* the calendar all for $1, express prepaid. These separate plates are ideal for framing.

Why This Offer is Made

We want you to know the hundred uses for a good extract of beef—not in the sick room, but *in the kitchen.*



Copyrighted 1909
Armour & Company
Chicago

Get these four beautiful drawings in the Armour calendar with the top from your first jar of Armour's Extract of Beef, and 4c for mailing.

Address Armour & Co., Chicago, Dept. B T.

Save the library slips in Extract of Beef jars. They get you magazines free.

Armour's Extract *of* Beef

We are willing to give you the calendar simply to get you to use one jar. For you'll never be without the extract once you know what it means.

Add it to soups and to gravies. See what your people say.

Impart it to "left-overs"—see how it freshens them. Make stews from the parts of meat that you now throw away. Note how good they are. But be sure you get *Armour's.*

Extracts costing a trifle less go but one-fourth as far. Just try one jar of Armour's. Learn at least one of its hundred uses.

ARMOUR AND COMPANY
CHICAGO



THE *Packard*
UNION MADE BY PACKARD OF BROCKTON
FOR MEN SHOE
$3.50-$4.00-$5.00

THE Packard is just a little bit more than stylish—it is "character-ish." The likable things about it are lasting and increase as you wear it. The Packard is scientifically constructed—that's why it's livable as well as lovable.

Your money is yours to spend as fancy dictates, but as a paying investment we recommend the Packard Shoe. It unites more comfort-giving essentials than any other shoe at the price. The materials used are strictly high grade and the workmanship shows an integrity seldom equalled. You can buy more "class," perhaps, for more money, but dollar for dollar the Packard leads.

The best way to settle all doubts is to try a pair for yourself. You should wear the Packard—you owe it to your feet and your purse.

Ask your dealer, no matter where.
Send for free Catalogue.

MADE ONLY BY
M. A. PACKARD COMPANY
BROCKTON, MASSACHUSETTS



COLT
REVOLVERS
THE WORLD'S RIGHT ARM

The Colt is the American standard of revolver perfection. Its dependability is historical. It has been the tried and true friend of more genuine red blooded American manhood than all other makes combined. In originality of pattern, excellence of material, and man-to-man workmanship, the Colt has never been equalled. The **Jointless Solid Frame,** forged in one piece, and the **Positive Lock,** which absolutely prevents accidental discharge, are only two exclusive features of the Colt. But an innovation does not make a principle, and it's a scientifically constructed pocket arm you need, rather than a fancy handle or sighting device. The Colt is every inch a gun—built for business, and years of it. If you could only buy one revolver in your whole life, it would pay you to buy a Colt!

Send for Catalogue 14.

COLT'S PATENT FIRE ARMS MFG. CO., Hartford, Ct.

Old Colonial Red Cedar Chest

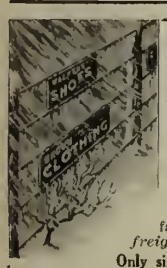
Made of Genuine Red Cedar



This is a most elegant article of furniture, being built solidly of fragrant Red Cedar, with dull red natural finish, heavily bound with copper bands studded with copper rivets. Furnishes absolute protection for furs and fabrics against moths, dust and damp. The combined beauty and usefulness makes it indispensable. A most appropriate wedding, birthday or Xmas gift. 15 Days' Trial FREE! Sent direct to you from factory, freight PREPAID BOTH WAYS, if unsatisfactory. Write for handsomely illustrated Catalog of other Red Cedar Chests of various styles, sizes and prices.

Various styles and prices.

Piedmont Red Cedar Chest Co., Dept. 33, Statesville, N. C.



Boom Your Trade With
STATESMAN WEATHERproof Signs

Tack on trees, barns, anywhere. Our "wax process" makes them proof against weather exposure for 2 to 5 years. Cost 75% less than wood or metal. Printed on heavy board in any combination of fast colors, any size, and shipped *freight prepaid.*

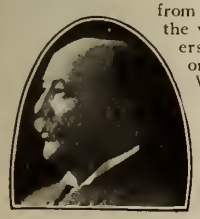
Only signs possible to hang on wire fences because of our exclusive *fence clasps.*

Pulling Advertisements Statesman Signs talk business all the time and are the most economical and effective way to advertise. We furnish phrases if desired. Write on your letter head for samples, prices and full information. A trial 1,000 will help abolish dull trade. Ask for booklet, "Do you believe in signs?" *HIGH CLASS SALESMEN WANTED.*

THE STATESMAN CO., 52 Jefferson Ave., Marshall, Mich.

"Dictionary of Thoughts"

Every line an inspiration. A book that holds 16,000 of the greatest of human Thoughts, from the minds of 1,775 of the world's greatest Thinkers (ancient and modern) on over 1,000 subjects. When you want a thought on any subject, look for it just as you would for a word in the dictionary. Indexed by subjects with Authors' Reference Index.



In reality a five dollar book, but we sell it: Half Morocco, $2.90; Full Morocco, Gilt Edges, $3.75, postpaid. Sample pages sent free on request.

F. B. Dickerson Co., 64 Lafayette Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

DIE MODELS SPECIAL WORK TOOLS MACHINERY
NATIONAL STAMPING AND ELECTRIC WORKS
218-222 S. Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

gives zest to the sport and what all men who go afield should desire. The small-gage gun is not only less weight to carry by two or three pounds, but it answers the requirements of sportsmanship more satisfactorily. If the bird is hit by the sixteen-gage it is killed clean; if it is not hit, it escapes unharmed. The wider-shot pattern of the twelve-bore often permits the escape of a crippled bird. Sportsmanship demands that the load give the bird an equal chance, and in these days of disappearing wild life it is a tenet that should be observed. Any weapon that demands higher skill of handling, and at the same time lessens the chances of cruelty in the way of crippling birds should be accepted readily by men who desire to be known as sportsmen.

The Open Amateur Door

THE wonders of American assimilation! —Emilio Lunghi, the swift Italian half-miler, who represented his country at the Olympic Games in June, 1908, has been running during the past season in America as a member of the Irish-American Athletic Club!

Citizenship appears to be no part of the requirements to membership in United States athletic clubs—if only there be speed enough.

The West Coming Into Its Own

AT THE A. A. U. track and field championships the Seattle Athletic Club carried off first honors with forty-five points; the Olympic A. A. U., San Francisco, thirty points; the Chicago Athletic Association, twenty-six points; and the New York Athletic Club, fourth, with seventeen points.

* * *

Whitewashing Ballinger

(Concluded from page 17)

gain from Kennedy's visit to Alaska will be very material, and therefore it is the best to postpone until October 15. I have concurred, anticipating your acquiescence by the character of your telegram to me. *The Forestry can be blamed for the action in the matter. . . .*

"Sheridan has taken charge of the Cunningham case, and impresses me very favorably; I think he can handle it against any rival they may bring against him. The rest of the Alaska cases are in a bad mess. *Glavis is very much enthused on the proposition of canceling them all and getting the lands back in cold storage, and this is just what will happen unless Congress helps out.*"

The Land Office Tells the Truth

IN ANOTHER letter to the Chief of the Field Service, Mr. Dennett wrote: "*Glavis has these coal cases on the brain and can not see anything but just one line. I have told him how it looks to us, and have reminded him of everything we have done for him, and it looks as if he were returning our favors by not standing by us as he ought.*"

On July 22 Mr. Dennett telegraphed from Seattle to Secretary Ballinger: "Advise telegraphing Schwartz authorizing him to delay issuing notices in important cases subject our talk here until Sheridan can examine evidence collected."

On July 23 Mr. Ballinger telegraphed Mr. Dennett: "Considering my personal reluctance to direct proceedings in Alaska coal cases you should make necessary direction to Schwartz."

The Alaska Coal Lands are in Danger in Baltinger's Hands

IT WAS at this time that I laid the facts in my possession regarding the Cunningham cases before the President. The President has chosen to treat my report as a charge of criminality. I made no such charge, nor do I make it now. The President's letter is a defense of Mr. Ballinger and Mr. Dennett from charges not made in my report to him. I was not investigating either Mr. Ballinger or Mr. Dennett, but *the Alaska coal cases. Because I knew that these cases were to come before Mr. Dennett and that there was no appeal from his decision save to Secretary Ballinger, because Secretary Ballinger had stated he would not act in these cases and because the next ranking officer of the department was Assistant Secretary Pierce, who had signed the decision which Mr. Wickersham had overruled, I believed the Alaska coal cases were in danger.* The President has seen in this nothing but overzeal and insubordination on my part, and an opportunity to praise the Secretary of the Interior. I have not been informed what answer the Department of the Interior has made to my statement, *but the public will judge whether I am right in thinking the Alaska coal claims are still in danger.*

Try This Steel File Free

SEND us the name and address of your company, also the name and address of the retailer from whom you buy office furniture. Send it on attached coupon or by letter. An "Everlast" Vertical Letter File will be delivered to your office immediately. No cartage, no freight, no charges, nothing for you to pay. You try it thirty days. If you like it and want it, your retailer will bill you $32.50 for it. If you don't want it, tell your retailer or tell us to come and get it. That will end the transaction without any cost to you. Send for an "Everlast" File now—while you have it in mind. You will be glad you did

EVERLAST
THE NEW VERTICAL LETTER FILE

Everlasting as Steel—for it is steel. Pull an "Everlast" drawer out its full length; stand a 150 pound man on the extreme end of the drawer and he will not spring it a fraction of an inch.

No Depreciation to Charge Off—$28.00 to $40.00 wood letter files wear out in a few years, but an "Everlast" (price $32.50) lasts as long as your business lasts. In fifty years no depreciation, only a few scratches easily repaired. An investment, not an expense.

Drawers Slide Silent and Light—The heavier the load the smoother the action. Loaded full capacity or with fifty pounds, you can pull them out by a silk thread. Being of suspension roller-bearing construction and padded with solid rubber, there's absolutely no noise in your office from sliding of drawers.

Drawers Can't Swell and Stick—Damp weather makes your wood files stick, so does heavy correspondence. "Everlast" drawers can't stick because built of cold rolled steel and action is on steel rails.



Has Handy Locking Device; has ingenious folder compressor. All systems fit the "Everlast." Almost fireproof and also proof against roaches, rats and other vermin.

Made to Match Any Furniture and you can't tell which is the mahogany and which is the "Everlast" or which is the oak and which the "Everlast." All woods imitated perfectly. Its beautifully finished enamel is baked on and can't come loose. "Everlast" Files are olive green. Any other finish $7.50 additional.

How Much You Save—$20.00 wood files are worthless, but even $28.00 to $40.00 wood files only last a few years. An "Everlast" at $32.50 will last as long as your business lasts. How much you save by purchasing "Everlasts" instead of other files is readily apparent.

GET THIS FREE BOOK ON STEEL OFFICE FURNITURE

YOU not only want EVERLAST vertical files, but you want EVERLAST desks (flat or roll top), EVERLAST tables, document files, etc., etc. They're all made of steel; last forever, cost no more than good wood office furniture and are finished in exact imitation of all woods.

Write for "EVERLAST OFFICE FURNITURE," our new and beautifully illustrated booklet, and it will tell you all about all EVERLAST steel office furniture and all about the newest ideas in office furniture. Get your pen and post-card now before you forget it. It's very important to you.

JAMESTOWN METAL FURNITURE COMPANY

Makers of Special Steel Equipment for Public Buildings, Banks, etc. New York Office, 18 West 27th Street

Main Office: 2711 Steel Ave., Jamestown, N. Y.

Please deliver to our office one "Everlast" Vertical Letter File, freight, cartage and all charges prepaid, for thirty days' free trial. If satisfactory, we are to pay $32.50 for it. If not, you are to remove it from our office at your expense and free of all charges to us.

Name .....

Address .....

Our Office Furniture Dealer is .....

"DIRECT FROM WORKSHOP" YOU SAVE ONE-THIRD



Baird-North Co.

PROVIDENCE, RHODE ISLAND.

These goods are pictured actual size; they are listed at our regular catalog prices

We save you time and money; we deliver free; we refund your money promptly if you are not entirely satisfied.

We save you one-third: because we do business on a strictly cash basis; because you are buying **"direct from workshop;"** because we manufacture we save and give you the profits of the jobber and retailer.

You take no risk—we prepay postage or express charges—we guarantee **safe delivery, honest values** and **fair treatment.** Your money is returned if you are not entirely satisfied with your purchase.

Our reliability is fully established—otherwise this publication would not accept our advertisement. We have sold **reliable goods** by mail for **fourteen years**; we have thousands of **satisfied customers** in every state. Write to our bankers—see what they say: Phenix National Bank, Mechanics National Bank, both of Providence, R. I.

BAIRD-NORTH CO. 711 Broad St., Providence, R. I.

FILL OUT THIS COUPON—TEAR IT OUT NOW—AND MAIL

BAIRD-NORTH CO., 711 BROAD ST., PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Please send me, *Free*, your large Catalog of Diamonds, Watches, Gold and Gold filled Jewelry, Sterling Silver and Silver Plated Ware, Toilet Sets, Ebony and Leather Goods.

Name .....

Street .....

City ..... State .....

PRESIDENT SUSPENDERS

The Practical Gift—
In The Beautiful Box

You don't have to buy holiday boxes for your gifts when you give President Suspenders. They already come in the most beautiful of boxes. A holiday custom we inaugurated several seasons ago. And this year they're far ahead of all past years. So strikingly beautiful we even were surprised at the artist's achievement.

President Suspenders make a gift every man will appreciate. They combine usefulness and beauty in a way that cannot be duplicated in any other gift.

Light or medium weights. Extra lengths for tall men; also youths' size. Exclusive designs and colorings. Every pair *guaranteed*.

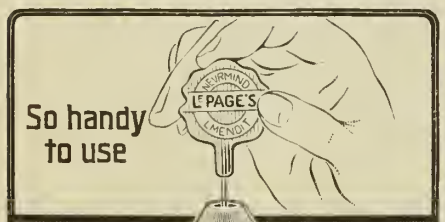
Order today. At all dealers. **Or write us direct.** We mail to any address, enclosing presentation card if you wish.

At Regular Price 50 Cents

Send 25c for our beautiful 1910 calendar, having all these superb box designs.

THE C. A. EDGARTON MFG. CO.
1718 Main Street, Shirley, Mass.







Our Babies

Must have the Best Milk, which is

BORDEN'S

EAGLE

BRAND

Condensed Milk

It is Superior to Fresh Cow's Milk and solves the Infant Feeding Problem.

It perfectly Protects Our Babies from the Danger of Impure Milk.

Sterile and Safe.

BORDEN'S CONDENSED MILK CO.

"*Leaders of Quality*"

Est. 1857 New York

'THE SAFEST OF THE SAFE"

THE H&R ARMS CO HAMMERLESS REVOLVER

Shoots Sure—
Hits Hard
Price
$7.00



Simple, Dependable and Strong

Revolver illustrated—38 caliber, 5 shots, 3¼ inch barrel, nickel finish, price $7.00. Furnished with 4, 5 and 6 inch barrels, or with blued finish at additional price. Made also in 32 caliber, 6 shots, barrels 3¼, 4, 5 and 6 inch.

CAN BE FIRED ONLY BY PULLING THE TRIGGER.

Rather than accept a substitute order from us direct. Look for our name on the barrel and the little target trade mark on the handle.

We want you to have our beautifully illustrated catalog. Write for it to-day.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON ARMS COMPANY, 547 Park Ave., Worcester, Mass.



THE "BEST" LIGHT

Gives 500 candle power. Casts no shadow. Costs 2 cents per week. Makes and burns its own gas. Over 200 styles. Every lamp warranted. No dirt. No odor. No grease. Agents wanted. Write for catalog, now.

THE BEST LIGHT CO.
7-35 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

POWER In The A. B. C. AUTO

Power to go up the steepest hills or run at 30 miles an hour Yet Simple, Practical, Safe and Durable.

AHEAD OF ALL OTHERS

Easy to operate—not complicated—no repairs. The most perfect type of reliable, low-priced automobile. 16 to 35 h. p.; air or water cooled engine; 2, 3, or 4 passenger bodies. Solid or Pneumatic Tires



Write today for FREE Catalogue. Address

A. B. C. MOTOR VEHICLE MFG. CO., 3939 Morgan St., St. Louis, Mo.



The World's Workshop

News and Comment About Business and Industry



A Faulty Tax Law

UNDER the new Federal Corporation Tax Act a question of vital interest to accountants has been raised. Net income, upon which the tax of one per cent is to be levied, is to be ascertained, says the Act, by deducting from the gross amount of the income of the corporation, received within the year from all sources, first, all the ordinary and necessary expenses *actually paid* within the year out of income in the maintenance and operation of its business and properties; second, all losses actually sustained within the year and not compensated by insurance or otherwise, including a reasonable allowance for depreciation of property, if any; third, interest actually paid within the year on its bonded or other indebtedness to an amount of such bonded or other indebtedness not exceeding the paid-up capital stock outstanding at the close of the year, and in the case of a bank, banking association, or trust company, all interests actually paid by it within the year on deposits; fourth, all sums paid by it within the year for taxes imposed under the authority of the United States or of any State or Territory thereof, or imposed by the Government of any foreign country as a condition to carrying on business therein; fifth, all amounts received by it within the year as dividends upon stock of other corporations subject to the tax.

The Act seeks to impose a tax on the net receipts as opposed to the net income. According to a circular issued by leading accountants in New York, this method is "radically at variance with accounting methods generally followed by industrial and trading corporations, with those prescribed for public-service corporations under Federal and State laws, with accounting methods followed by many insurance, financial, and banking institutions, and with principles recognized by students of accounting."

The Act neglects entirely the fundamental principle that the income of a given period consists of the difference between the gross income accrued, regardless of whether it has been received, less the gross expenditure incurred, regardless of whether it has been paid. The receipts and payments are due to purely accidental circumstances, and it is often impossible to determine at the time they are made whether they are made on income or capital account.

The matter is an urgent one, since the third paragraph of the section provides that the taxes shall be imposed on the net income of the year ending December 31, 1909, and each calendar year thereafter, and on or before the first day of March, 1910, an accurate return must be made of the net income for the year 1909. It is clear, therefore, that the taxes began to run eight months before the date of the passage of the law. In most industrial concerns it will be absolutely impossible to render a true statement, as prescribed by the Act, for the current year, and unless the wording of the Act is amended to conform with modern conditions a large and unnecessary expense will be added to the accounting departments of all large concerns.

$280,000,000 a Year

NINETEEN months ago a Toledo motor-car manufacturer was on the verge of failure. Five hundred cars had been sold, but they couldn't be delivered. Then a new man appeared. To-day a plant is being completed which will make it possible for this company to turn out 20,000 motor-driven vehicles next year, and the concern is prosperous. Another firm of notable carriage builders has swung into the business of building automobiles with such energy that it expects within the next twelve months to turn out more than 50,000 cars of all sorts. Only the inability of the factories where parts are made to turn out what is demanded limits the increase of cars. As it is, the coming year will show a total output in America of more than 200,000, almost as many as are now in use in this country. One automobile show in New York this winter will include the exhibits of ninety-three car-makers, and not all of those that have applied for space can be accommodated.

Tremendous are the figures; a close estimate is that the average cost of the cars to be turned out is $1,400. Multiply that by 200,000. The result is startling. The average horsepower is thirty-five. Do another sum in multiplication, and guess how many churns and corn-shellers and flour mills and steel mills the year's consumption of power would keep going. A surprising fact is that out of the 200,000 cars to be made, probably not more than 7,500 will be commercial vehicles, trucks, delivery wagons, etc.

Everywhere the automobile is taken for granted. Good-roads workers are touring the South in motor-cars and preaching the urgent need for the beginning at least of improvements. Trade journals are printing an increasing number of items to show that the automobile clubs of the country are stirring county and State authorities up to the job of making the roads fit to travel on. The automobile idea is getting tacked to farmers' tools—plows, reapers, and wagons. Surely the period of costly experimenting has passed—the automobile has become a necessary part of our great workshop equipment. As a novelty it has passed—the Paris salon will not be held this year. Two hundred and eighty millions a year for home-made motor-cars is a significant sum.

Intelligent Car-Building

WOMEN who travel will be glad to hear that on the Chicago, Milwaukee and Puget Sound Railroad—the St. Paul's Western extension—new sleeping cars designed for their comfort are to be used. They are being built now. The road's traffic manager says that the cars will be all steel, about twenty per cent heavier than a Pullman sleeper, and the dressing-rooms will be more spacious. Special apartments for hand baggage will be provided, accessible at any time. Instead of bags and suit-cases and hat-boxes being left to clutter the aisles and hide away under the seats, the seat and aisle space will be kept free. Gratitude to intelligent car designers inspires this free advertisement.

Workshop Queries

IS THE buying end in charge of a competent man?

Do you know where you can get good, new men if you lose your present force?

Are you satisfied that your pay-roll represents not only adequate, loyal service to your interests, but adequate pay for the type of highly productive workman you want in your shop?

Can you prove that your plant—the shop out of which your profits come—is constructed in the way to save the largest amount of time and effort in operation? That it is not only entitled to, but is getting, the lowest rates from a reliable fire insurance company?

Are your products selling promptly, readily, at a fair profit? Usually, of course, they are not. Then why not go back through your whole organization, from your salesmen to your buyer of raw materials, and find out in what way improvement and tightening up may help your balance sheet?

Something or somebody in your shop is at fault every time a prospective buyer turns away from your product and purchases from some one else. Of course, you are frank enough to shoulder the blame for this, and not growl that the customer wouldn't be satisfied with Gabriel's own trumpet if he was driving a public coach!

Is your advertising effective? Why not sit down and face the problem of putting into appealing form the necessary publicity? By comparison with those advertisements most talked about, is your announcement well dressed as to type? Is it illustrated clearly, setting forth unmistakably that it is *your* product, not that of some one else, that is being advertised? If you make saws and hatchets, is your trade-mark as striking as "Keen Kutter"? if flour, as "Gold Medal" or "X X X"?

Old Dutch Cleanser

Chases
Dirt

Large
Sifter-Can
10¢
All Grocers

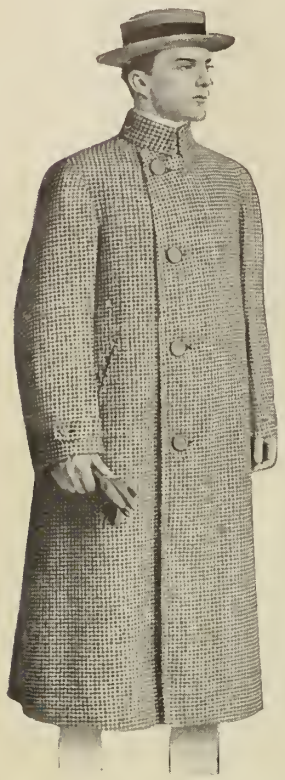
Cleans · Scrubs
Scours · Polishes

Avoid Caustic and Acids



CUDAHY - OMAHA
MAKER

Good Clothes Good Everywhere



There is no nationality in the clothes of a gentleman. The Englishman now recognizes this—and London sees upon her streets for the first time her gentlemen clad in American-made clothes, bought in London, bearing the label of Stein-Bloch—the only American makers who have satisfied English demands.

This is a triumpn for Stein-Bloch and for American tailoring. It is also a source of assurance for you.

These clothes are at your immediate disposal. Examine and try them on at your clothier's in your own town. Their price is convenient and the high quality and character which are inherent in them mark their wearers as men of taste and judgment.

Write for "Smartness," the book of Stein-Bloch styles. It will help you to choose—and it will show you why you should insist on this label in your clothes. It means 55 years of Knowing How.

The Stein-Bloch Co.
Wholesale Tailors

THE STEIN-BLOCH CO.
Tailors for Men

Offices and Shops: Rochester, N. Y. New York: Fifth Ave. Bldg.
LONDON: SELFRIDGE & CO., Ltd. Oxford St., West.

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

In the Woods

(*Continued from page 20*)

town. A rough range of flinty hills, thick with second-growth timber, ran back as far as one could see from the river. A rabbit scampered up the hollow; squirrels played in the hickories; hawks sailed overhead. A lone fisherman signaled our train and boarded it, bearing a string of bass. He was not communicative. Thanks for that significant silence! It meant that he had found a good place and was keeping it, right properly, to himself. I would not camp on his trail, but would make one of my own, back into the woods where nobody went.

Setting Up House

AT 10 A.M. of an October morning I was alone with my duffle in Spook Hollow. Having found a spring, I looked next for a level bench on the hillside well above flood-line, and cleared it of brush and stones, save for a mask of bushes on the downhill side.

Here I felled a slender tree, and cut from it four logs which I bedded in a rectangle 4½ by 7 feet. At the four corners I set posts, the two in front being 4½ feet high, the rear ones just half that height. To cross-pieces at the top I fixed five slender rafters sloping to the rear. On this framework I tacked my canvas, leaving flaps in front that could be tacked down as a door when I would be away from camp.

Small but Snug

THIS wee canvas hut took three hours to build. It was a shed-roof affair, 4½ feet in height and width, 7 feet long, and 2¼ feet high in the rear. I moistened the canvas and, when it was half dry, painted it a light shade of green.

My domicile was complete. It was the smallest human habitation I had ever seen; but also one of the snuggest and safest. It would shed a cloudburst. It would stand against any wind. Lightning would not strike it, nor earthquake upset it. Cramped? Not so. It was big enough to sleep in and to shelter my kit—which was all I wanted of it. In the daytime had I not all outdoors? It was high enough to sit under, yet low enough to escape the eyes of wayfarers. To have made it larger would have taken more material, time, labor, would have lessened its security and concealment, and would have gained nothing but head room, which I did not need.

Making a Fire

WITH cedar or locust for posts and bed-logs, such a hut would last fully a year.

As the nights were sure to be frosty, it behooved me to build a camp-fire that would last and would throw the heat where it was wanted. Five feet in front of the hut I drove two stakes, slanting them backward. Against these were piled four back logs of green wood. The interstices between the logs were chinked with clay to prevent rapid combustion. Large stones were placed in front for andirons.

I cut thick saplings of oak and hickory for night wood (green hardwood lasts long and leaves good coals). Then I rustled sound standing dead wood for the cooking fire, and had supper.

First of the woodsfolk to entertain me was a scandalized whippoorwill. Then the owls hooted over the tenderfoot. The sap of my hickories sang merrily as it changed to steam. At intervals of three hours I roused from deep sleep to replenish the fire. When the birds called me at peep o' day there was a fine bed of live coals to cook breakfast on.

Autumn Best Time

I HAD doubted in my heart if I could stand a fortnight of this solitary life in the woods. To my wonder, it fascinated and compelled me to stay. Fishing, hunting small game, spying out the lore of the woods, playing over the camp chores, learning how to shift for myself, planning more ambitious trips for the future—there was never an hour of boredom, never a worry or care. I stayed a month.

It was a clean life. Pure air to breathe,

Heavy Losses to Business Men

occur every year through their failure to have letters and documents copied with *absolutely reliable* carbon paper. The old letter press is hopelessly out of date, but your carbon paper must be of a quality to make sure that there will be *no blur just where you are most interested in reading.*

18 K 18 Karat Carbon Paper 18 K

takes impressions that are neat, sharp and clean cut up to the very time that the sheet begins to fall to pieces from wear. It is absolutely reliable, first, last and all the time. *It lasts three times as long as ordinary carbon paper.* It is entirely free from smut, grease and all sticky matter.

If we only can get a sample of 18 KARAT into your hands, we can convince you that it is better than you ever thought carbon paper could be made. Write us on your business letter head, and we will send you, free of charge, a generous sample. Write at once, and you will get a most pleasant surprise.

Generous Sample FREE

Men, Young or Old, Out of Work

Large weekly earnings are made with us. We employ only one good representative in every town, and he becomes THE Carbon Paper Man. Every purchaser buys from him regularly and exclusively, so that he makes large profits even if his carbon paper does outwear all others. There may be a chance for you in your territory, if you write us without delay.

The F. W. Cameron Corporation, 39-41 Cortlandt St., New York City



Fresh soap with every shave

No soap that touches brush or skin is used again with

The Powder that Shortens the Shave

Simplifies shaving and makes it quicker by eliminating the necessity of rubbing soap on the face or making the lather in a cup. Just sprinkle a little powder on the wet brush and lather your face.

Chemists' analyses prove it to be not only **antiseptic** but germicidal.

Economical because there is no waste. The last particle of powder is as convenient to use as the first. 150 to 200 shaves in every can if used properly.

¶ The quickest and cleanest way of making a lather as lasting and delightful as that made by our famous shaving stick.

Trial size sent for 4 cents

COLGATE & CO., Dept. W, 55 John St., N.Y.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Your Choice of The World's Best Oysters

Please understand, first, that the best oysters are not necessarily *shell oysters.*

The shell has no more to do with the *taste* of an oyster than feathers have to do with the taste of a chicken.

Sealshipt Oysters are "shucked" oysters—your favorite oysters *at their best.*

Blue Points—Narragansetts—Northports—Chesapeakes—Gulfs—any oyster you like—with *all of the sea flavor saved.*

The Sealshipt System embraces eighty oyster shipping stations. It extends to an oyster dealer near you.

The Sealshipt System protects the oyster at every move—from the oyster bed to you.

Sealshipt Oysters

Taste the same and are the same as the day they were dredged from the deep

Compare Sealshipt with other oysters—with oysters shipped in *open tubs.*

The ice is put in the tub *with the oysters.* Re-icing is done on the train by the expressman. As the ice melts he puts in more ice—railroad ice—with his naked hands.

The melted ice washes the fine sea flavor out of the oyster—bloats it—discolors it—and leaves it unfit for food.

"Liquor" at Oyster Prices

Yet that is the "liquor" which is sold to you at *oyster prices.*

Sealshipt Oysters are not sent in open tubs, but in air-tight, germ-proof containers.

These containers are packed solid with oysters at the seaside—and *sealed.*

The ice goes around the *outside* of the container—and not a drop of water can get in.

When your dealer gets Sealshipt Oysters, the seal put on by the oyster planter is unbroken.

Sealed at the Seaside

The oysters from seaside to dealer have not been touched by human hands.

They are oysters at their best.

But we go further than this. The dealer is not allowed to keep his oysters in open tubs. We furnish him a porcelain Sealshipticase, embodying the same principle as the pat. Sealshiptor, the refrigerator shipping package, in which the oysters come.

So, from the time that they are taken from the sea till the time they are handed to you in a Sealshipt paper pail, we supervise every move of the Sealshipt Oyster.

That is why Sealshipt Oysters, in New England, in Illinois, in California—or anywhere—taste the same and are the same as the day they were dredged from the deep.

Will you be content with oysters that are shapeless, soggy, insipid, when you can get Sealshipts which are firm and clean and delightful?

Insist Upon Getting Sealshipt Oysters

Sealed package oysters are *not* necessarily Sealshipt Oysters.

There is no other organization, save the Sealshipt System which covers the *growing,* the *shucking,* the *shipping,* the selling of oysters. A *sealed* package in itself means nothing—nothing as to purity—nothing as to quality—nothing as to flavor. Unless the oyster is properly guarded from the time it leaves the beds through the various commercial channels, shipper, jobber and retailer, a *sealed can* in itself means nothing as it is just as easy to put watered oysters in a small or large sealed package as in a tub.

Your one guarantee of the genuine Sealshipt Oysters is the Sealshipticase in the dealer's store which means that he is an authorized, contracted agent. You are not buying a pig in a poke, you can see Sealshipt Oysters, see their quality, their purity, their absence of water, their natural color, this is the only way bulk oysters should be sold. Don't be misled, make sure you are getting the genuine Sealshipt Oysters.

Will You be Content With Less?

Will you be content with oysters which bear the flavor of railroad ice and old wooden tubs, when in Sealshipt you get the natural oyster flavor—that indescribable tang of the sea?

"Seaside Oyster Dishes" Free

If you want to know the flavor of the real sea oyster, write us the name of your oyster dealer. We will send you, free, our book "47 New Seaside Oyster Dishes" which gives many shore recipes, unknown inland. Address, Department 35-A.



The Sealshipt Oyster System, Inc.

(Formerly National Oyster Carrier Co.)

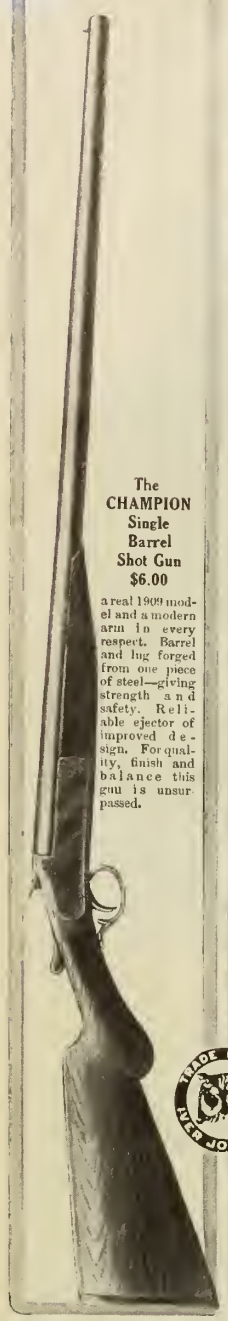
Sealshipt Oyster Stations at 80 Coast Points

General Office and Factory: South Norwalk, Conn.

Sealshipt Groceries and Markets Everywhere

Members of American Association for the Promotion of Purity in Food Products





The CHAMPION Single Barrel Shot Gun $6.00

a real 1909 model and a modern arm in every respect. Barrel and lug forged from one piece of steel—giving strength and safety. Reliable ejector of improved design. For quality, finish and balance this gun is unsurpassed.



Hammer the Hammer, drop it, kick it about the floor—

any test you may make will prove that the

IVER JOHNSON

Safety Automatic REVOLVER

is genuinely safe—safe as no other revolver is—and that its safety device is entirely automatic—no distracting switches, levers or buttons to think about when you want to discharge it, or when you don't.

"SHOTS," our booklet, tells all about it in a plain, simple way, so you can't go astray on the SAFE revolver question. Send for it—FREE.

Iver Johnson Safety Hammer Revolver

Richly nickeled, 22 cal. rim-fire or 32 cal. center-fire, 3 inch barrel, or 38 cal. center-fire, 3¼ inch barrel - - - - - - - **$6** (Extra length barrel or blued finish at slight extra cost)

Iver Johnson Safety Hammerless Revolver

Richly nickeled, 32 calibre center-fire, 3-inch barrel, or 38 calibre center-fire, 3¼-inch barrel - - - - - - - - - **$7** (Extra length barrel or blued finish at slight extra cost)

Sold by Hardware and Sporting Goods dealers everywhere, or sent prepaid on receipt of price if dealer will not supply. Look for the owl's head on grip and our name on barrel.

IVER JOHNSON'S ARMS & CYCLE WORKS, 146 River Street, Fitchburg, Mass.

New York: 99 Chambers Street San Francisco: Phil. B. Bekeart Co., 717 Market St.
Hamburg, Germany: Pickhuben 4

Iver Johnson Single Barrel Shotguns and Truss Bridge Bicycles

"N F 10" Shoe Laces won't break

during 6 months of wear. They stand a strain of 200 lbs. to the foot without breaking, and on top of that every pair is

guaranteed 6 months

Another great thing about them is the patented tip that won't come off, and is absolutely fast in color.

"*N F 10*" are made of highest-grade long-fibre Sea Island cotton, especially processed. They are tubular—pressed flat—and won't come untied.

To be sure of getting the genuine, look for the sealed box and see that "*N F 10*" is stamped on the tips of the laces.

10 cents per pair—black and tan, in four lengths for men's and women's high shoes. Sold only in sealed boxes. At all shoe and dry goods stores, and haberdashers. Sent postpaid on receipt of price, if your dealer can't supply you.



Write today for illustrated booklet about "*N F 10*" and our other laces, including the *Nufashond* Patented Laces for oxfords.

Nufashond Shoe Lace Co.
Dept. B, Reading, Pa.



COPYRIGHT 1904 BY COLLIER'S WEEKLY
Gertrude

A Gibson Head

IN FULL COLORS

25 CENTS

"Gertrude" is one of the most popular Gibson heads ever drawn. It is handsomely printed in colors on the best art paper, giving a most pleasing and dainty effect. Size, 11 x 13 inches, at 25 cents.

Order from any reliable art dealer in the U. S. or Canada
Or, will be sent postpaid on receipt of price. Money refunded if not satisfactory.

PRINT DEPT., P. F. COLLIER & SON
412 West Thirteenth Street New York
AGENTS FOR CANADA: Methodist Book and Publishing House, Toronto, Canada

If you will send us 15 cents in stamps, we will mail you a copy of our new Print Catalogue.

BENJAMIN AIR RIFLE

The Gun That Shoots.
FOR MEN AND BOYS

Sends a shot entirely through one-half inch pine and more. Uses compressed air—no spring—same as used by powerful rock drills, air brakes, etc. Many times more powerful than any other Air Rifle. Force of shot under control. Accurate. One user shot 50 sparrows in one day.



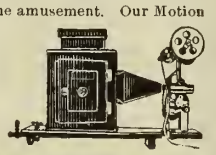
Another shoots pennies tossed into the air. Others shoot rabbits and squirrels. Practical gun for all small game. Discharge does not scare game. Can be used where cartridge guns cannot, indoors or out. Ammunition cost 10c or 15c for 1,000 shots. Sold by dealers and jobbers. There is no substitute or "just as good." If they cannot supply you, write us. Price, east of Rocky Mountains, prepaid, $2.50. Pacific Coast and Parcels Post Countries, $3, prepaid. Circular free.

Benjamin Air Rifle & Mfg. Co., 505 Leader Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

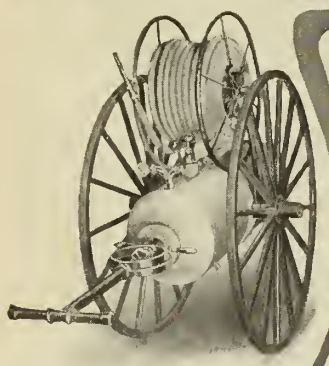
MOVING PICTURE MACHINES—POST CARD PROJECTORS

Motion Pictures, Talking Machines and our Wonderful New Post Card Projectors for home amusement. Our Motion Picture Machines for Entertainment Work are the wonder of the year. **Perfect, thrilling moving pictures,** just as shown at the big Theatres. Our Post Card Projector shows perfectly sharp and clear, 6 to 8 foot pictures, in **natural colors,** from views, post card pictures, clippings from papers, books, etc. Our machines are the finest, and all sold at a price any one can afford. We have the only practical machine for entertaining. Send to day for our illustrated catalogue No. 6 and special circulars for home entertainment or No. 124 for traveling exhibition work.





CHICAGO PROJECTING CO., 225 Dearborn St., Dept. 123, Chicago



The "AJAX" for Towns and Cities and Volunteer Fire Departments

Have "Your Own Fire Department on Your Own Premises"

Extinguish a fire within a few moments of the start; without the usual water damage; and without the loss of valuable time in waiting for the arrival of your City Fire Department.

This you can do if you have *adequate* fire apparatus at hand for immediate use. Apparatus which does not require flooding the premises in order to extinguish a fire.

A small sum will enable you to have "Your Own Fire Department on Your Own Premises." Will enable you to purchase a powerful fire fighting machine, which instantly throws a *chemical* solution 80 feet, with an efficiency equivalent to thousands of pails of water.

FIRE FIGHTING EFFICIENCY EQUAL TO 9000 PAILS OF WATER

The Ajax Chemical Fire Engine

for Towns, Mills, Factories, Country Homes, Public Institutions, Stores, Etc.

As you know, nearly every large Fire Department in the Country has been using Chemical Fire Engines for many years. 40 to 90 per cent. of all fires are extinguished by them. (Official statistics by Cities in our catalogue.) We now manufacture the AJAX Chemical Fire Engine for *private* use at buildings and plants of all kinds.

And these machines are just like the City Department machines, except that they are mounted on a small frame, so they can be wheeled through narrow aisles, doorways, paths, etc. Has about ⅔ the capacity of a City Fire Department Chemical Engine, and will therefore extinguish nearly as large a fire—yet the cost of the private machine is only *a very small fraction* of the cost of the City Department machines.

Whether your premises are located in a large City or a small Town, you should have one of our private machines (shown in lower corner) on hand for instant use. And if you are located in a small Town, with little or no fire protection, you should recommend to your Town Council that they order one of our Town machines (shown in upper corner) for use throughout the town in addition to the private machine you should have on your own premises.

As the AJAX throws a powerful *chemical* stream about 80 feet, it will readily extinguish fires of oil, tar, paint, celluloid, alcohol, turpentine, etc., on which water has little or no effect; it is operated instantly by one man; requires no attention when not in use and costs practically nothing to maintain. Among the purchasers of the AJAX are the Standard Oil Co., U. S. Steel Corporation, United States Government, Mexican Government, John Wanamaker, R. H. Macy & Co., etc.



The "AJAX" for Factories and private use of all kinds



FREE TRIAL OFFER:

We prepay freight charges and allow 30 days' approval. If machine is not entirely satisfactory, you may return it at our expense. This gives you an opportunity to build a big test fire—as big as you like—and note how easily, quickly, and effectively the AJAX will extinguish same.

Write us a note, or fill in and mail us the coupon below, and we will send you complete descriptive pamphlet, price and particulars as to our free trial offer. Write *now* before you forget it.

AJAX FIRE ENGINE WORKS, 97 West Liberty St., New York

Send the undersigned your pamphlet giving full facts regarding the AJAX Chemical Fire Engine, and quote price and free trial offer

Name..... Address.....

pure water to drink, clean food to eat, and all the surroundings wholesome. The woods had no paupers to depress my spirits, no autocrats to stir my wrath.

One thing I learned was that the fall of the year is the best camping time. In autumn there is seldom a rainy day. All winged and crawling pests of the woods have been sent to limbo. Game is in season. The brisk air drives one to hearty endeavor. All day you range lustily far afield. At night there is no creeping behind mosquito netting into a dark and cheerless tent: you lie before a glorious camp-fire,

> ". . . *stretched out at length,*
> *With your fists full of strength.*"

Coffee and bacon and flapjacks, piping hot, never taste so good as when you can see your breath in the frosty air.

And in this little experimental camp, all alone, I learned how to be absolutely independent. There was no bowing or commanding, no asking advice. In after times I was fated to spend years in the wilderness and to face grim scenes; but never have I hired a guide.

My first month in the woods cost a bit less than $30, including all equipment except bedding. The rifle cost nearly half of this, and was good for many another season. The same thing can be done by any one who is not afraid of his best friend, Mother Nature.

✣ ✣ ✣

Rogues' Gallery

(Concluded from page 22)

of the State Game Commission found the following dead birds:

8,058	snow-buntings.
7,607	sand-pipers.
5,218	plover.
7,003	snipe.
788	yellow-legs.
7,560	grouse.
4,385	quail.
1,756	ducks.
288	bobolinks.
96	woodcocks.

The protection of wild life is partly a matter of business, and partly a campaign of sentiment. Every American farmer with a grain of reading intelligence now knows very well that the killing of insectivorous birds means certain financial losses for him. The most intelligent farmers know that only the Cooper and Sharp-shinned hawks are so destructive to other bird life that they deserve to be shot on sight. Next, it is to be hoped that every farmer will learn that surplus house cats are very destructive to bird life, and should not be tolerated where birds live and breed. Maine has learned, and so has British Columbia, that big game can be a very valuable asset, and that the bag limit should be reduced to the lowest point.

The Need of the Hour

TO-DAY, precisely as it was twenty-five years ago, the great need of the hour is the education of the masses to the necessity for wild-life conservation, and the creation of a fifty times better public sentiment in favor of the enforcement of existing laws. The game wardens need the support of the law-abiding people of their respective communities to an extent that now is rarely found. Very often it is the Game Warden *vs.* the Whole Country! Wardens complain that in many country places it is almost impossible to secure a conviction of an offender against the game laws. Many men who consider themselves decent citizens consider it a smart thing to evade the game laws. But the worst discouragement of all comes from the "sympathetic" juries.

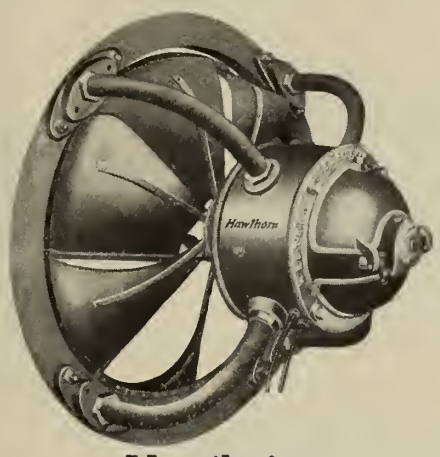
Unless a great change takes place in public sentiment, twenty years from now there will be no wild game of any consequence left alive in the United States outside of the absolutely protected game preserves.

Despite adequate game laws and the untiring, unselfish endeavors of sportsmen, the outlook, it must be confessed, is not reassuring. The reason is simple and all-sufficient—the American people as a whole are so slow to kindle to a supporting sentiment—that the wild life may be gone like the bison before they wake up.

Essentials of Modern Business



Light



Ventilation



Power



Communication

What is Your Business?

Are you a manufacturer, a director or stockholder in a large corporation, a merchant, or a retail dealer? Whatever your business, the products of the Western Electric Company must be of personal interest to you.

If you have a wheel to turn, a store to light, a room to ventilate or cool with fans; offices, departments, or buildings to connect with telephones, the Western Electric Company has just the equipment and the best equipment to do the greatest amount of work at the least expense.

Western-Electric

Intercommunicating Telephones

are a development of years of experience in the manufacture of 4,500,000 "Bell" telephones. These are by far the most reliable and satisfactory telephones for private systems ever manufactured. They are perfect in operation, durable, economical and always to be depended upon.

Every instrument may be instantly connected with any other in the system by merely pressing the proper button. No switchboard or operator is required. It is a private automatic telephone system indispensable in busy offices or factories, connecting departments, rooms or adjoining buildings—far superior to messenger service or speaking tubes.

For the home these telephones are a great convenience. One in each room places the whole household within reach of your voice, no matter what part of the house you are in. The cost of installation, including labor and all material, is less than $25 a station. Once installed, the system is ready for continuous service at a maintenance expense no greater than for your door bell.

To make it easy to identify Western Electric Apparatus and Supplies they are, with the exception of telephones, branded with the trade mark

Hawthorn

TRADE MARK

This name originates from the Company's largest factory at Hawthorne, Ill., covering 143 acres of ground, and known as "The Electrical Capital of America."

If you have several machines to operate, "Hawthorn" motors will save from 25 to 40 per cent. over the old belt and shafting method. Power is used on each machine only when needed. There are no wheels turning and belts flapping when the machines are idle.

"Hawthorn" Arc Lamps and Exhaust Fans provide the most efficient methods of artificial lighting and ventilation.

The Western Electric Company stands back of all "Hawthorn" goods, and its world-wide reputation, earned by the manufacture and perfection of the "Bell" Telephone, is staked upon every article marked with name "Hawthorn."

We shall be glad to give you further information regarding any kind of electrical equipment. Our facilities for prompt attention to your inquiries or orders are unequalled. Eighteen distributing houses in the principal cities of the country, named below, are fully stocked and equipped to care for your needs.

Write our nearest house, Dept. 76C, stating the subject in which you are interested, and we will send you complete information without cost.

WESTERN ELECTRIC COMPANY

Write Our Nearest House

New York, Boston, Chicago, Cincinnati, Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Indianapolis, Minneapolis, Atlanta.

Saint Louis, Denver, San Francisco, Seattle, Kansas City, Dallas, Los Angeles, Salt Lake City, Omaha.

MONTREAL, WINNIPEG AND VANCOUVER — Northern Electric and Manufacturing Co., Ltd.

ANTWERP — Bell Telephone Manufacturing Co.

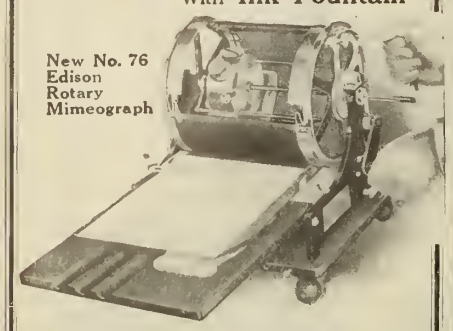
LONDON — Western Electric Company

BERLIN — Telephon Apparat Fabrik, E. Zweitusch & Co.

PARIS — Societe de Materiel Telephonique

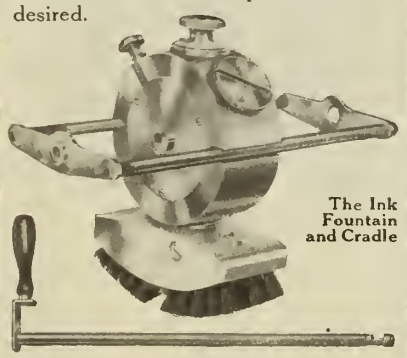
Get a New Mimeograph

with Ink Fountain



New No. 76 Edison Rotary Mimeograph

The new **Automatic Fountain** does away with the ink pot and brush. Distributes ink evenly over stencil. Saves time inking up and starting. It means evenly printed work, done in less time. Fountain is locked except when ink is desired.



The Ink Fountain and Cradle

Quicker Better Work

This machine contains improvements which place it in a class by itself and make it the simplest, most rapid, practical, economical and best duplicating machine in existence.

Better write us today for further information.

A. B. Dick Company

736-738 West Jackson Boulevard, Chicago
Branch: 15 Murray Street, New York

$12.85 BUYS THIS CLASSY COAT

Wear this Handsomely Tailored Coat NOW—

Pay for it in Six Months



Our 6 months' credit service **NOW** makes it easy for every woman in the land to dress well—and to keep her family dressed well.

And we back up this splendid **credit system** with the best and most stylishly tailored garments that can be found anywhere at any price. Our plan is the combination of superior clothes and the easy way to get them.

As an example of the high quality of the goods, the low cost and the easy terms of payment we show opposite one of our latest and most handsomely tailored coats.

Read the description printed under this garment. Compare it, if you can, in price, style, workmanship and material with any similar garment in your home town.

You cannot begin to equal or even approach it—and besides it would be necessary for you to pay cash.

Then consider that we will send this stunning coat, tailored to your measure in any shade or material desired—and **give you six months in which to pay for it.** We also guarantee entire satisfaction **OR IT WILL NOT COST YOU ONE CENT.**

That is the only way we do business. It is the plan upon which we built our immense institution—that sustains our enviable reputation.

And remember we make hundreds of other garments for men, women and children which you can buy just as reasonably, and on the same easy terms of payment. We tell about our complete line in our

NEW STYLE BOOK — FREE

This book shows all the season's popular creations. The illustrations were taken from life and show the garments just as they appear when worn.

It also explains our credit system in full—shows how easy it is to buy and pay for your clothes—no matter where you live.

See this book before spending another cent for clothing—either for yourself or family. It will save you money. A postcard will bring it. Write today.

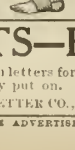
Ladies' cloth coat, all-wool cheviot, semi-fitting back, 50 inches long, braid-trimmed collar, cuffs and hip effect, finished with handsome buttons, body lined with satin, ample fullness in skirt, skilfully tailored, easy and correct fit. The goods used is beautiful in finish and extremely durable. Comes in black; navy blue, new brown or olive green. Sizes 32 to 44 bust measurement. Price **$12.85**

ELMER RICHARDS CO.

841 W Jackson Blvd. CHICAGO

Elastic Stockings.

From pure gum rubber woven absolutely to your measure at the same price you pay for poor-wearing, ready-made goods.



Our Stockings are **best in the world** and our prices lowest. Write for self-measurement blank and FACTS ABOUT VARICOSE VEINS.

Worcester Elastic Stocking and Truss Company
58 Front Street, Dept. 8, Worcester, Mass.

AGENTS—BIG MONEY

selling our new sign letters for office windows, store fronts, and glass signs. Easily put on. Write to-day for a free sample.

METALLIC SIGN LETTER CO., 52 N. CLARK ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Up Mount McKinley

(Concluded from page 19)

Mount McKinley have been reduced to the great ridges which run in a southwesterly and northeasterly direction from the summit. It is well known that the main sides of the peak are unclimbable.

The 1906 expedition discovered a very promising ridge running from the summit in a southwesterly direction.

✣ ✣ ✣

War on Plant Insects

Keeping Your Flowers and Fruit Alive

By JULIAN BURROUGHS

THE old-fashioned farmer said he was not going to spray his grapes—he trusted in Providence. Later in the summer, when I passed his vineyard, his entire crop was ruined, all rotted. Unlike the old farmer, we must spray, more or less, if we wish to raise not only the finer fruits but many vegetables and flowers as well. First used to prevent the black rot that was in a fair way to wipe out the grape industry, Bordeaux mixture has proved of wide application, permitting many high-bred and choice fruits to be grown that could not previously be raised. It is even used now by the big potato-growers to save their crops from blight and rot. In the greenhouse, orchard, vineyard, flower-bed, and garden, Bordeaux mixture is killing the fungi that prey on plants. And yet intelligence must be used in using the mixture, for there is danger in undirected spraying.

Use Before

BORDEAUX mixture is simply copper sulphate and lime mixed with water, and yet, if not used correctly, may cause wholesale and irreparable injury. To be effective, it must always be used before the blight or rot is under way, because Bordeaux is a preventive and not a cure. A bunch of grapes, for instance, once attacked by rot can not be saved even though suspended in a barrel of Bordeaux. The mixture can be applied with a whisk-broom, but some kind of a pump is better—often the pump used to wash wagons will answer by employing a Bordeaux or other fine nozzle. Whatever the pump, however, it must always be flushed out immediately after using with clear water. The spray should be as fine as possible and directed to the underside of the leaves where conditions permit. Furthermore, it is always wise to help the doctored plant by clean cultivation and fertilizer.

The danger to avoid is burning the foliage, which may result from several causes, the most common being not keeping the mixture stirred while using, so letting the lime settle. Remember that the copper sulphate is the active destructive agent, the lime being added merely to neutralize the acid. Second, too strong a mixture or a lime that is air-slaked or does not wholly dissolve. Third, a full-strength mixture on some very tender foliage or spraying so soon before a rain that the rain washes away the lime, thus permitting the copper sulphate to burn the leaves. New foliage just in leaf, and stone fruits, such as peaches, plums, and cherries, need a weaker mixture. It is best to spray on a clear day. Use good lime, always equal in weight to the copper sulphate; keep the mixture constantly stirred while using, and you will never injure your fruit or plants with it.

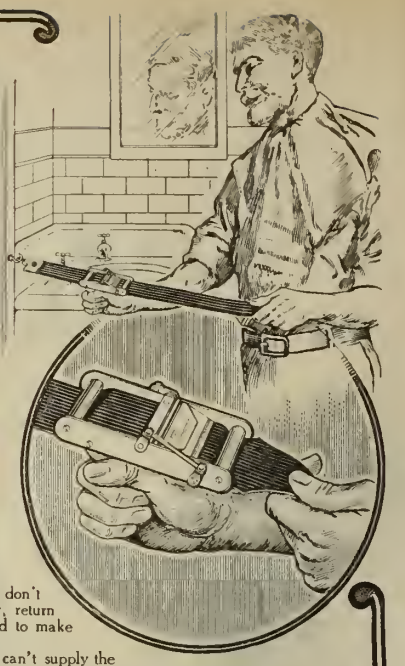
Not Too Strong

BORDEAUX mixture can be had either in paste or concentrated form, or it can be mixed at home. It is best to make up a stock solution, both of the lime and copper sulphate, mixing and adding water when needed. Since four pounds of each in fifty gallons of water is the standard solution, a little arithmetic will enable the user to make up any amount wanted. For very tender plants use somewhat weaker; for hardy ones, like grapes in full leaf, it can be used stronger. Always strain carefully before putting it in the pump. This saves time. Also always mix cold.

The high-bred, fine-qualitied fruits are the ones that require Bordeaux most especially. It is effective for nearly all foliage diseases, however—blights, curls, spots, mildews, rots, and anthracnose. Grapes, blackberries, plums, peaches, apples, melons, strawberries, peas, potatoes, roses, etc., have always been benefited and often saved by Bordeaux. Although absolutely harmless, Bordeaux will often hurt, if not prevent, the marketing of some fruits—cherries and plums, for instance—and for this reason often the market grower can not use it where the home grower can.

RUNDEL AUTOMATIC STROPPER

For All Safety Razor Blades



Strops exactly like a barber.
Guaranteed for 5 years—sells for $3.00.
Thoroughly practical—can't get out of order.
Absolutely automatic—can't cut the strop.
Insures shaving comfort and convenience forever.
Blade always held at proper angle—scientifically determined.
Saves its cost many times over—one set of blades lasts for years.
Genuine horsehide dollar strop with every stropper.
Packed in handy, artistic case for travellers.

SOLD EVERYWHERE ON

10 Days' Trial

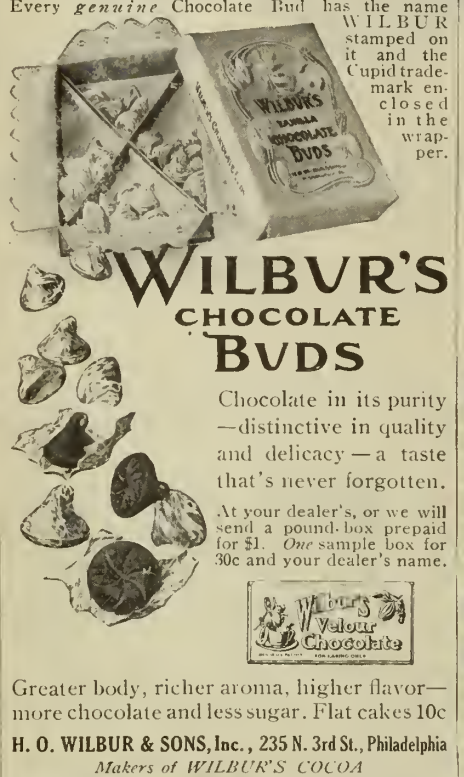
Sharpen your blades for ten days with the **Rundel.** If it don't make your dull blades just as good—yes, even better than new, return the stropper and get your money. All dealers are authorized to make this offer at our risk.

Accept no substitutes—don't take chances If your dealer can't supply the **Rundel,** send us $3.00 and his name. Stropper will be sent prepaid with our regular return privilege.

"Hints for Shavers"—a book on the art of correct shaving, sent free, if you send us the name of a dealer that sells razors.

RUNDEL MFG. CO., 206 MAIN STREET, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Every *genuine* Chocolate Bud has the name WILBUR stamped on it and the Cupid trade-mark enclosed in the wrapper.



WILBUR'S CHOCOLATE BUDS

Chocolate in its purity—distinctive in quality and delicacy—a taste that's never forgotten.

At your dealer's, or we will send a pound-box prepaid for $1. *One* sample box for 30c and your dealer's name.

Wilbur's Velour Chocolate

Greater body, richer aroma, higher flavor—more chocolate and less sugar. Flat cakes 10c

H. O. WILBUR & SONS, Inc., 235 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia
Makers of WILBUR'S COCOA

Wisdom.

As your teeth are wanted to last—for time to come—begin at once their daily antiseptic cleansing with

Calvert's

Carbolic Tooth Powder.

Price from 15cts. Sample and booklet from Park & Tilford, 927 Broadway, New York.
Makers: F. C. Calvert & Co., Manchester, England.
Canadian Depot: 349 Dorchester Street West, Montreal.



SAVE 208 SHAVES

$20.80 a year. Also save the razor, your face, time and temper by using "3 in One" on the blade.

3 in One

keeps the blade keen and clean, by preventing surface rusting which is caused by moisture from the lather. Write for free sample and special "razor saver" circular. Why not know the truth?

3-IN-ONE OIL CO., 121 New St. New York City



GUNN SECTIONAL BOOKCASES

Our New Catalogue Mailed FREE Will Please You

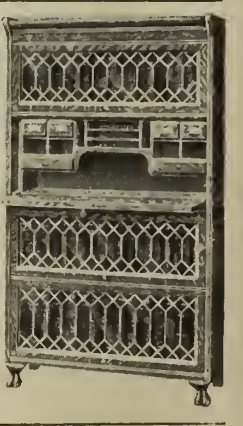
It is the fashion book of sectional bookcases, showing the newest designs in the popular Sanitary Clawfoot and Mission Styles, as well as our pleasing Standard.

Gunn Sectional Bookcases are known the world over for one feature that will interest you—the prices are lower than others. This is because of a big saving in freight as they are the only bookcases shipped flat.

There are no disfiguring iron bands to hold the sections together; the doors are easily removed and are roller bearing and non-binding—the finish and workmanship high grade, making a handsome and durable piece of furniture at a low cost.

Sold by furniture dealers everywhere, or direct where not in stock. Write today for our new bookcase catalog E.

Desk catalog sent on request. **GUNN FURNITURE CO., Grand Rapids, Mich.**



The Gilliam Engine Hood Cover

Makes motoring even more delightful in winter than in summer. It covers your entire engine like a glove, is made of all Wool Heavy Felt, covered with Water-Proof Drill, Pantasote, or Leather.



Pat. applied for.

It Keeps Your Engine Warm and Dry
and always ready to start on the first turn,
IN ZERO WEATHER
just the same as in summer. Endorsed by motorists everywhere. Write for full description and prices, Booklet "C."

A POSITIVE PROTECTION—AN ORNAMENT
Made to fit any car

THE GILLIAM MFG. CO., CANTON, OHIO

ASK FOR FREE CATALOGUE



$18

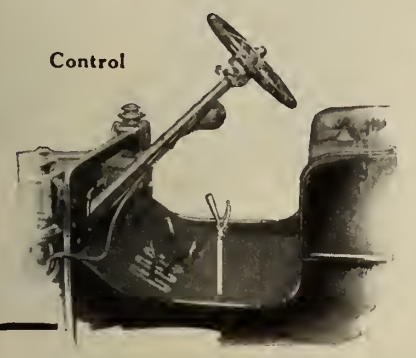
FASTEST—SAFEST GUN EVER MADE

SIX SHOTS IN FOUR SECONDS. Perfect hammerless non-clogging action. 24 to 32 in. GENUINE IMPORTED DAMASCUS BARREL. Full length top rib makes quick sighting automatic. Hinged breech block—solid steel wall always between shell and shooter. Easy take-down without tools Bore, gauge and drop of stock optional. NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR ANY FEATURE NAMED. Don't buy until you have read our FREE BOOK describing this pump gun and our superb line of singles and doubles. ASK FOR IT TO-DAY. THE UNION FIRE ARMS CO., 314 AUBURNDALE, TOLEDO, O

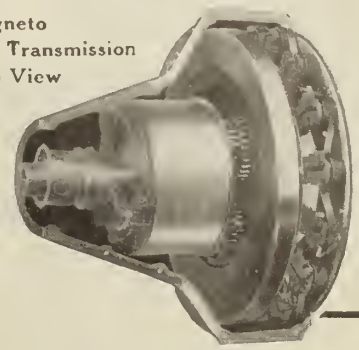
IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Facts From Ford

The Model T Ford is a popular Car because


Control


Model "T" 4-cyl., 20 h. p., 1200 lb., 5 Passenger Touring Car, $950.00
Price includes full equipment as shown


Magneto and Transmission Top View

It Combines High Priced Quality With a Low Priced Car

Compare the Ford Car part against part, feature against feature, design against design, material against material with any car selling for several hundred dollars more money, and if you are conscientious in the comparison and your purchase is influenced thereby, Ford gets the order.

Consider the Control—All the forward speeds are worked by the first pedal. The reverse is on the second pedal and the brake on the third. A slight pressure on the first pedal releases the clutch and the other foot on pedal 3 applies the brake. For every operation forward, back or stop, only the feet are required. The hands remain on the steering wheel to guide the car and to regulate the gasoline and the spark. The car is therefore always under the instant control of the operator. Compare that with the method employed on other cars.

Then the Magneto—Its an extra in many higher priced cars. It is built in the Ford engine. The rotary part is a part of the flywheel and included in the weight. The stationary part is rigidly fastened to the engine casting. There are no brushes, moving wires, contact points or friction parts, nothing to wear out or give trouble, no batteries to bother with, the car starts on the magneto.

The power plant combines the engine, transmission, magneto and lubricating system all in one unit. All four cylinders are cast in one block, insuring perfect alignment and uniformity. Cylinder head is detachable and renders all parts of engine easily accessible. Thermo-syphon cooling system is employed. A pressed steel, oil tight one piece housing forms lower half of crank case. All working parts are enclosed. These are all high class features and make this the simplest, most efficient power plant ever put into an automobile.

The steering gear is on the left hand side for reasons that are detailed in the new Ford catalog 265 now ready and freely mailed on request. Several other makers have since adopted this style, so proving its worth.

The drive shaft and rear axle (one unit) from the single universal joint right back of the transmission clear to the wheels is enclosed in an oil tight dirt proof housing. The drive shaft, differential and rear axle all run in oil, insuring long life and satisfactory operation. The rear axle, by the way, is one of the Ford patented features that is being widely infringed by higher priced cars.

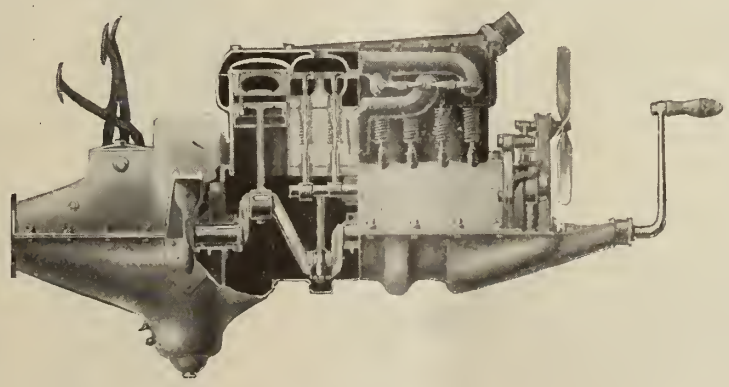
The Springs, different from the springs on any other car, are generally pronounced the easiest riding springs ever put into a car. Many a Model T car has been sold solely on its easy riding qualities.

Vanadium steel used throughout wherever strength is a requisite is a further proof of Ford quality. Vanadium is high priced, not cheap, and the Vanadium steel in the Ford axles, crank shaft, cam shaft, drive shaft, pedals, brakes and a score of other parts is rendered the more costly by the thorough heat treatment each piece undergoes before it enters into a Ford car.

Operating expense—After comparing the construction, the appearance, the durability and the price, all of which favor Ford, compare the operating expense of this light, low priced car with that of any high priced and, of course, heavier car. The Ford owner has a smaller fuel bill, a smaller tire bill, a smaller repair bill than has the owner of any other car manufactured. That is the verdict of the user.

1st place in the New York-Seattle Race, 1st place in division 1 Munsey Reliability Run, 1st place in hill climbs innumerable help prove Ford quality, for we maintain no racing crew, all cars are stock and the cars entered have been, with the exception of that in the New York-Seattle race, privately owned and driven. "Winning the Transcontinental" describing the New York-Seattle race, is yours for the asking. There's a lot of proof in it.

Full equipment included—The Touring Car at $950.00, the Tourabout at $950.00, the Roadster at $900.00, include, beside the magneto, an extension top, an automatic brass wind shield, a speedometer, two 6-inch gas lamps, a generator, three oil lamps and a horn. In other cars this amount of equipment is usually figured at from $150.00 to $300.00 extra on a price already higher than the Ford. In addition there is the Coupe at $1050.00, the Landaulet at $1100.00 and the Town Car at $1200.00, prices including three oil lamps and horn. All prices f. o. b. Detroit.


Model "T" Power Plant—Semi-sectional View

Branches or dealers everywhere. Write us and we will arrange for a demonstration at your convenience.

"Winning of the Transcontinental" sent upon request.

Standard Manufacturers A. M. C. M. A.
265 Piquette Ave., Detroit, U. S. A.

Canadian Trade Supplied by THE FORD MOTOR CO. OF CANADA, Ltd., Walkerville, Ont.

BRANCHES
Atlanta
Boston
Buffalo
Cleveland
Chicago
Denver
Detroit
Kansas City
New York

BRANCHES
Philadelphia
St. Louis
Seattle
Toronto
Winnipeg
London
Paris
Melbourne

Ford Motor Company

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S



MEMORY THE BASIS OF ALL KNOWLEDGE

You Are No Greater Intellectually than Your Memory

Here is a valuable Book on Memory Training absolutely Free. The author, Prof. Dickson, is America's foremost authority on mental training. He explains how you can easily acquire those retentive faculties which contribute to all social, political and business success. How to remember faces, names, studies, develops will, concentration, self-confidence, conversation, public speaking. Highly recommended by Elbert Hubbard, Prof. David Swing, Dr. Latson, and thousands of others. Simply sign and mail coupon below, or send a letter or postal.

PROF. DICKSON, 771 AUDITORIUM BLDG., CHICAGO
Send me your free book "How to Remember."

Name.....

Street.....

City..... State.....



DRAWING as Taught By The ACME WAY

ILLUSTRATING
CARTOONING
DESIGNING
MECHANICAL
ARCHITECTURAL
SHEET METAL
PATTERN

You can learn at home in spare time to be a commercial artist or draftsman. We quickly fit you for practical work. Our students earn money and hold positions while studying. Personal criticisms by Instructors trained in this country and Europe; and special instruction to develop your individual talent. You submit work as it is done. You pay as you go; no large advance payment required. We guarantee proficiency or return tuition. Write for illustrated catalogs and say which you wish to learn; **Illustrating, Cartooning, Commercial Designing, Mechanical Drawing, Architectural Drawing, or Sheet Metal Pattern Drafting.** If you can attend our Resident School, say so. Estab. 1898.

The Acme School of Drawing, 4816 S St., Kalamazoo, Michigan.

STUDY LAW

Leading Law School in Correspondence Instruction. Established 1892. Prepares for the bar. Three Courses: College, Post-Graduate and Business Law. Method of instruction combines theory and practice. Approved by the bench and bar. Classes begin each month. Send for catalog giving rules for admission to the bar of the several states.



Chicago Correspondence School of Law
505 Reaper Block, Chicago

CIVIL SERVICE

EXAMINATIONS will soon be held in every state. 46,712 appointments last year. Full information about all Government Positions and questions recently used by the Civil Service Commission free.

Columbian Corresp. College, Washington, D. C.

BE A R. R. MAIL CLERK

P. O. Clerk, City or Rural Carrier. Examinations and appointments soon. Write immediately for Schedule and Free Book about Government Positions.

OZMENT'S CIVIL SERVICE COLLEGE, Dept. 85, St. Louis, Mo.

ADVERTISING BULLETIN

NO. 30

KEY NUMBERS

MR. HARRY W. FORD, of the Chalmers-Detroit Motor Company, writes me and asks: "Why couldn't you explain the 'key number mystery' to your readers in one of your Advertising Bulletins?"

I am indebted to him for this suggestion, for it is to the interest of advertiser, publisher and reader that key numbers should be understood and used.

The thing that every advertiser needs most to know is this: Which publications are most valuable for his particular use?

To a certain extent he can reason this out. He knows the character of each publication and from that can judge the character of the people who read it. But as it is seldom that any advertiser can use all the good mediums that may appeal to him, in making his choice he needs accurate figures on results.

With this end in view, most advertisements are keyed; that is, a different street number, department number or booklet number is used for each publication used. Sometimes there is a coupon. This identifying number or letter enables the advertiser to credit each reply to the publication that produced it.

The keying of advertisements applies more particularly to mail order advertisements. A great many people replying to advertisements neglect to use key numbers. They also neglect to mention the publication in which they saw the advertisement.

From all the effort made to get this information, you can see how important it is. If, when you write to advertisers, you will be careful to use the key numbers given in the advertisements, you will be showing them a distinct business courtesy which they will surely appreciate.

E. L. Patterson.
Manager Advertising Department

IN NEXT WEEK'S BULLETIN—"Professor Munsterberg's Article"

The Florsheim SHOE



The Cambridge

Patent Lace Boot

For every man and every occasion there's a Florsheim Shoe. Correct in style, and honestly made.

***"Natural Shape" lasts* allow foot freedom, yet fit perfectly.**

Most Styles $5 and $6
Write for Style Book

The Florsheim Shoe Company
CHICAGO, U. S. A.



Will make a FIRST-CLASS
BOOK-KEEPER
of you in 6 weeks for $3 or RETURN MONEY. Perhaps can find **POSITION** for you, too! WRITE. J. H. GOODWIN, Room 671, 1215 Broadway, New York



That Roof Will Last For Generations!

THERE is pride—sentiment—business foresight—in building for the long future; for your son, and *his* son.

There is wisdom in selecting Carey's Roofing—a *perfect* and *permanent* protection for all flat and steep-roofed buildings.

Roofs laid during the first year it was made (25 years ago) are still intact; apparently good for many years more.

The Carey Roof Standard

THE unique and vital feature of The Carey Roof is a wonderfully elastic asphalt compound—our special formula and process of tempering—that never loses its flexibility; with outer coverings of wear-resisting materials that improve with age—all combined in a compact, uniform, indivisible sheet.

Carey's Roofing is proof against extreme heat and cold: wind, ice, snow and soaking rains. Unequaled as a fire retardent.

The Carey Roof is not to be compared with any other roof material. It is in a class by itself.

YOU will readily see the fallacy—the uncertainty—of having a roof manufactured on the top of a building by the workmen who lay it.

Carey's Roofing is the product of special machinery in our vast factories. It is *absolutely standardized;* never varies in quality, weight or thickness.

You can easily secure Carey's Roofing wherever you are located. We have 46 general distributing points; sold by leading dealers everywhere.

Let us send you a sample of Carey's Roofing to prove its quality, and our Book—full of photographic illustrations and valuable information—mailed on request.

The Philip Carey Manufacturing Company
35 Wayne Avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio



Grip Tread
Diamond
Tires

DO NOT SKID

Superior efficiency — durability

USERS KNOW

The Diamond Rubber Co.
AKRON
OHIO

COLLIER'S NATIONAL HOTEL DIRECTORY

BOSTON, MASS.

‡ **United States Hotel** Beach, Lincoln and Kingston Sts. 360 rooms. Suites with bath. A.P. $3. E.P. $1 up. In center of business section.

CHICAGO, ILL.

* **Chicago Beach Hotel** 51st Boul. and Lake Shore. American or European plan. Only 10 minutes' ride from city, near South Park System; 450 rooms, 250 private baths. Illus. Booklet on request.

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

* **Hotel Leighton** This luxuriously appointed Tourist Hotel now booking for the Winter. Rates and descriptive matter on application.

NEW YORK, N. Y.

‡ **Broadway Central** Hotel. Only N.Y. Hotel featuring American Plan. Our table the foundation of enormous business. A.P. $2.50. E.P. $1.

‡ **Latham** 5th Ave. and 28th St. New fireproof hotel. Very heart of New York. 350 rooms, $1.50 and up. With bath, $2 and up. H. F. Ritchey, Manager.

SEATTLE, WASH.

‡ **Hotel Savoy** "12 stories of solid comfort." Concrete, steel and marble. In fashionable shopping district. 210 rooms. 135 baths. Eng. grill. $1.50 up.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

‡ **PALACE HOTEL**
SAN FRANCISCO
Reopens December 15, 1909
on the old Market St. site, with all the famous features of the old house and many new ones, under the same old management of Palace Hotel Co.; also operating the beautiful **FAIRMONT HOTEL**, San Francisco, Cal.

RESORTS

GULFPORT, MISS.

* **The Great Southern Hotel** On the Gulf Coast of Mexico. Finest Hotel and Best Resort on the entire Gulf Coast. Booklet on request. F. B. Washington, General Manager.

FOR the benefit of our readers we have classified the various hotels in the United States and Canada according to tariff in their respective cities. One asterisk (*) will be placed opposite the advertisement of the hotel which appeals to an exclusive patronage demanding the best of everything. Two asterisks (‡) indicates the hotel which appeals to those who desire high-class accommodations at moderate prices; and three asterisks (‡‡) indicates the hotel which appeals to commercial travelers and those requiring good service at economical rates.

TOURS
AMERICAN, EUROPEAN, ORIENTAL
Information regarding tours to any part of the world will be furnished free upon request by letter to COLLIER'S TRAVEL DEPARTMENT 420 W. 13th Street, New York

Cruises de Luxe to the WEST INDIES

By New R.M.S.P. **"AVON"** 11,500 Tons

TWO CRUISES (31 days each)	EASTER CRUISE (18 days)
$150 up	**$85 up**
FROM NEW YORK JAN. 15 and FEB. 19	FROM NEW YORK MARCH 25

Also Yachting Tours by New Twin-Screw **"BERBICE"** through the West Indies
Complete Illustrated Booklets on Request
The ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKET CO.
SANDERSON & SON, General Agents
22 State Street, New York

Clark's Cruises Around the World

By S. S. Cleveland, 18,000 tons. **One Ship for Whole Trip** Feb. 5, 1910, from Frisco. $650 and up; a few vacancies. Similar cruises Oct. 15, 1910, and Feb. 5, 1911. 12th Annual Orient Cruise, Feb. 5, 1910, $400 up, by Lloyd S. S. "Grosser Kurfuerst," 73 days, including 24 days Egypt and Palestine. Excellent series Europe and Oberammergau tours. Specify program desired.
F. C. CLARK, Times Building, New York

An invitation is extended to you, by the Editor of THE TRAVEL MAGAZINE, to join him in a "Fireside" Trip 'round the World, starting in January and extending through the year 1910. The important sections of many countries will be covered on this "Fireside" Trip and be described and explained by a traveler who has recently visited it. Every description will be profusely illustrated. This "Fireside" Trip 'round the World will prove very interesting to you and it will also be highly instructive to the whole family. Your entire expense will be limited to $1.50, which covers the twelve numbers of THE TRAVEL MAGAZINE during the year 1910. If you wish to see a few numbers of THE TRAVEL MAGAZINE before accepting our Editor's invitation, we will mail you three recent issues (which sell for 45 cents) upon receipt of 25 cents in coin or stamps.

A Trip Round the World For $1.50

It Brings the Whole World to the Library Table.

THE TRAVEL MAGAZINE 336 4th Ave. NEW YORK

Collier's

Saturday, November 20, 1909

Cover Design	*Painted by* Maxfield Parrish	
Little Red Riding-Hood	*Drawn by* Jessie Willcox Smith	8
Editorials		9
What the World Is Doing (Illustrated with Photographs)		11
The Fight for Water in the West—III (Illustrated with Photographs)	Agnes C. Laut	15
The Happy Valley. *Story* (Illustrated by Walter Tittle)	Virginia Tracy	17
An Old Time Tune	*Double-page Drawing by* A. B. Frost	20-21
Thanksgiving. *Poem* (With Decoration by Charles Sarka)	Bliss Carman	22
Picture Puzzles (Illustrated by Rollin Kirby)	George Fitch	23
The Lovers Who Laughed Last	*Drawings by* R. F. Thomson	24
Each in His Own Way	Mrs. Larz Anderson	26
"I Hear the Woodlands Calling." *Poem*	Madison Cawein	30
Brickbats and Bouquets		32
Afterward. *Poem*	J. W. Foley	34

Volume XLIV Number 9

P. F. Collier & Son, Publishers, New York, 416-430 West Thirteenth St.; London, 10 Norfolk Street, Strand, W. C. For sale also by Daw's, 17 Green Street, Leicester Square, W. C.; Toronto, Ont., The Colonial Building, 47-51 King Street West. *Copyright 1909 by P. F. Collier & Son.* *Entered as second-class matter February 16, 1905, at the Post-Office at New York, New York, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. Price: United States and Mexico, 10 cents a copy, $5.20 a year. Canada, 12 cents a copy, $6.00 a year. Foreign, 15 cents a copy, $7.80 a year.*

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Change of Address—Subscribers when ordering a change of address should give the old as well as the new address, and the ledger number on their wrapper. From two to three weeks must necessarily elapse before the change can be made, and before the first copy of Collier's will reach any new subscriber.

SECOND PRINTING — 200TH THOUSAND
The Best Selling Book in the United States

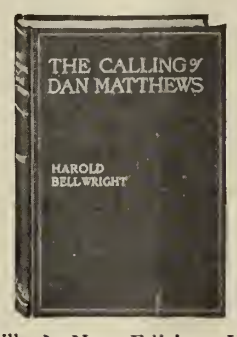
The Calling of Dan Matthews

By HAROLD BELL WRIGHT, Author of
"The Shepherd of the Hills" "That Printer of Udell's"

FORCEFUL WHOLESOME THOUGHTFUL

"With all his simplicity of style, Mr. Wright has the art of making his characters live—of making us know and love them. We feel that we have been in Corinth ourselves, and that it was worth while, aside from the pretty love story."
—*Chicago Record-Herald*

"In this day of sensational stories and the writing of improbable books, The Calling of Dan Matthews is a relief to the jaded reader."—*San Francisco Bulletin*



A Realistic Story of Pathos and Humor, Courage and Conviction

"A good, wholesome story."
—*Baltimore American*
"It is well told." —*Boston Globe*
"It is impossible to read the book without being happier for it."—*Portland Spectator*
"A very dramatic and interesting story."
—*Chicago Journal*
"A character study full of vital thought, humor and action."—*Washington Times*
"Unquestionably the author knows the life with which he deals."—*Chicago Post*
"Its portrayal of character carries with it the assurance of truth."—*Buffalo News*

Illustrations in Color by Arthur I. Keller

364 Pages 12mo. Cloth $1.50

The Shepherd of the Hills } New Editions Uniformly Bound with
That Printer of Udell's } The Calling of Dan Matthews. Each $1.50

Mr. Wright's Books Are Sold Everywhere
Every Progressive Bookseller has them; or order from the Publishers. **The Book Supply Company**

Fine Sets for Your Library. Prices and Values Unequalled

STANDARD AUTHORS IN SETS. THREE QUARTERS MOROCCO. GILT TOPS. Not a Bankrupt Stock—Not a Publisher's Clean-up

¶ Fine Bindings, Genuine Three Quarters Morocco, Gilt Tops, Excellent Paper, Beautiful Illustrations. Size of Volumes 8¼x5½ Inches. Honest Values. Liberal Reductions from Publishers' Actual Bonafide List Prices—No Delayed Shipments—No Substitutions.

¶ **OUR BROAD GUARANTEE**—Return at Our Expense if you are not fully satisfied. No matter what the dissatisfaction. We ask no questions. We refund every cent you pay us for them without quibble or delay.

Big Values	Color of Binding	Pub. Price	Our Price
Dickens' Wks., 15 Vol.	Wine	$30.00	$13.50
Shakespeare, 12 Vol...	Green	24.00	10.80
Robert Browning's Wks., 12 Vol.....	Wine	24.00	10.80
Eliot's Wks., 10 Vol..	Wine	20.00	8.95
Thackeray's Wks., 15 Vol.....	Red	30.00	13.50
Life and Works of Lincoln, 7¾x5, ¾ Leather, 9 Vol.....	Blue	22.50	7.85
Motley's Wks., 17 Vol.	Red	34.00	15.30
Gibbon's Rome, 12 Vol	Red	24.00	10.80
Carlyle's Wks., 10 Vol.	Red	20.00	8.95
Tolstoi's Wks., 12 Vol.	Wine	24.00	10.80
Edgar A. Poe's Wks., 11 Vol.....	Green	22.00	9.90
Bronte's Wks., 6 Vol.	Blue	12.00	5.40
Hugo's Wks., 8 Vol...	Red	16.00	7.20



Big Values	Color of Binding	Pub. Price	Our Price
Scott's Waverly Novels, 12 Vol.....	Red	$24.00	$10.80
Irving's Wks., 10 Vol..	Red	20.00	8.95
Bulwer's Wks., 13 Vol.	Green	26.00	11.70
Works of Roosevelt, 7½x4¾, ½ Buckskin, 12 Vol.....		18.00	6.35
Plutarch's Wks., 6 Vol.	Wine	12.00	5.40
Guizot's France, 8 Vol.	Green	16.00	7.20
Macaulay's Eng., 5 Vol.	Wine	10.00	4.50
Ruskin's Wks., 15 Vol.	Green	30.00	13.50
Works of J. F. Cooper, 12 Vol.....	Green	24.00	10.80
Balzac's Wks., 18 Vol.	Red	36.00	16.20
Prescott's Wks., 12 Vol.	Green	24.00	10.80
Hawthorne's Wks., 8 Vol.....	Blue	16.00	7.20
Wks. of Dumas, 10 Vol.	Red	20.00	8.95

CATALOG FREE
A Guide for Book Buyers, 576 Pages. Size 8½x5½. Write us for it today.

BOOKS
of all the Publishers. Bibles, Periodicals, etc. Bargains on every page.

Our mammoth catalog advertises over 25,000 books of all publishers. Every book carried in stock. Orders filled promptly. Great reductions. Big savings. Catalog sent, postage prepaid, free on request. A quarter million buyers testify to the advantages we offer. Every purchaser a satisfied customer. We want your orders. Our prices are convincing. Unequaled service for handling Public, Private and School Library orders.

We will not honor requests for catalog from large cities like New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston, etc.

THE BOOK SUPPLY COMPANY PUBLISHERS AND BOOKSELLERS
E. W REYNOLDS, President
Established 1895. Incorporated 1899. 220-222 MONROE ST., CHICAGO

The Vacuum Cleaner Made Perfect and Practical

We'll Let You Prove It by Free Trial!



The Hoover Electric Suction Sweeper works on the *correct* cleaning principle—brushing combined with suction. The operating cost for electricity is only 3c a week.

A rapidly revolving brush, like that in a carpet sweeper, operated by a small motor, brushes up the pile of the carpet, and loosens adhered dirt, which the powerful suction fan sucks into the dust bag.

The brush is the only part of the cleaning mechanism which touches the carpet, thus avoiding the use of metal nozzles which by constant hard rubbing quickly wear the pile off the carpet.

The Hoover Electric Suction Sweeper cleans *thoroughly*, for it has such a large suction opening that it will take up not only *fine dust*, but cloth cuttings, scraps of paper, burnt matches, pins, hair, and large particles of dirt.

Special attachments for cleaning curtains and pictures on the wall, under heavy furniture without moving anything; forcing fresh air into pillows and mattresses, drying hair, etc. An extra brush for polishing hardwood floors.

Here is a sensible Christmas present—one that will be appreciated by any woman who enjoys a clean, well-kept home. Bear this in mind when making up your list.

HOOVER Electric SUCTION SWEEPER

Write for Free Trial. Our dealers are glad to demonstrate the Hoover Electric Suction Sweeper free of charge. Where we have no dealer we will ship direct for free trial, and if you are not perfectly satisfied you may return it at our expense.

Write today for illustrated Booklet, "Sweeping by Electricity," and full details of Free Trial Plan.

Dealers! Only a little open territory left. If you want the agency for the practical cleaning device, write at once for terms and special proposition!

HOOVER SUCTION SWEEPER CO.
Dept. 41 (12) NEW BERLIN, OHIO



in Christmas Boxes

From now until the holiday period you can get the famous Brighton Flat Clasp Garters in handsome Christmas boxes, specially designed and decorated for the gift season. No extra charge. At your dealers — 25c — or we will mail them direct to you.

PIONEER SUSPENDER COMPANY
718 Market St., Philadelphia



THIS ARTISTIC MISSION LAMP

Made for Gas, Oil or Electricity

will delight all lovers of art craft furnishings. It is made of Mission Weathered Oak; hand rubbed wax finished; has Handsome Shade of four panels genuine Art Glass, harmonious tints of green and white. Complete, ready to use. Attractive and substantial. Height 24 in. Shade 15 in. sq. 7 in. deep. Fully guaranteed. Send for new booklet showing complete line Mission Portables, Domes and Fixtures.

Marion Mission Fixture Co.

Complete $2.90
Brad fringe $1.50 extra
Order one now for your library

Dept. C 11, Marion, Ind.

DO YOU STAMMER
Trial lesson explaining methods for home instruction sent FREE. Gold Medal, World's Fair, St. Louis. GEO. A. LEWIS, 146 Adelaide St., Detroit, Mich.

SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS CLASSIFIED

Christmas Gifts

YOU will find many offers of Christmas Suggestions on this page, especially under the heading of Christmas Gifts. These offers are absolutely genuine. They are money savers too.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

BUILD A BUSINESS OF YOUR OWN, AND escape salaried drudgery for life. We teach the Collection Business; a limitless field with little competition. Few opportunities so profitable. Send for "Pointers" today. American Collection Service, 51 State St., Detroit, Mich.

THE MAIL ORDER JOURNAL, 12 YEARS old. 64 pages, will enable you to start right & keep you posted on business conditions & methods. Indispensable for live business men. No sample copies. Send 25c for 6 mo. trial sub. Mail Order Journal, 122 Schiller Bldg., Chicago.

SLOT MACHINE OPERATORS. YOUR LINE is not complete without Champion Gum machines. Used outdoors and indoors. Send for Special Offers. Boston Coin Machines Co., Dept. C. Boston, Mass.

BIG PROFITS IN CARD PRINTING BUSIness operating with Superior Automatic Card Printing Press in view of public. Works like lightning. Prints 120 cards per minute, any size and thickness. Speed makes possible capacity 4 to 5 jobs per hour. Average profits 36 cents per job. No experience required. Nine out of ten making big money. Why not you? Only $65 cash required. Write today Superior Brass & Fixture Co., 735 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

FARMERS HAVE BIG MONEY. REACH over 750,000 of them by advertising in Farm Life—20 cts. per agate line, classified. Minimum Ad. $1.00. Sample copy free. Address Dept. 1. Farm Life, Chicago, Ill.

300% PROFIT. THAT'S WHAT O. I. C. PEANUT Vending Machine Owners realize. Machines are attractive and hunger inciting. Never out of order. Pay for themselves in a few months. Coin money for owners. Build a business that will make you independent. Write for particulars. O. I. C. Co., Inc., 1375 Unity Bldg., Chicago.

BIG MONEY ANY LOCALITY OPERATING and selling our World's Greatest Penny and Nickel Vending Machines. New ideas. Lawful. Perm. income on small investment. Crystal Vending Co., 218 N. High St., Columbus, O.

WHY NOT KEEP IN TOUCH WITH THE development of Oklahoma and Texas—the Southwest? Subscribe for the "Coming Country," a monthly—price, 50c per year. Special for a short time only, 25c—do it now! Address "The Coming Country," 106 Wainwright Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

SELL WATCHES AND CHAINS. WE GIVE you 90 days' credit. We sell at wholesale only. Gold, Silver; Elgin, Waltham, etc. Open store in your town or travel and engage sub-agents. No. Am. Sales Co, Dept. F, New York City.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY—MAKE MONEY operating our candy and gum vending machines. We furnish machines free. Write for territory. J. H. Walter, 61 Beekman St., New York.

ACTIVE MAN WANTED TO TAKE AGENCY for us in cities with gas. Very good prospects and good future. Business, mechanical or salesmanship experience preferred. Address Gas Users Ass'n., 1552 Madison, Chic.

DELINQUENT MILLIONS DUE TO RECENT panic require skilled collectors exceeding supply. Share in vast profit and build your own business through our reasonable course on Mercantile Collections. A few dollars will establish you for life. Write Mohawk Mercantile Bureau, 131 Mohawk Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

INVESTMENT OF $125 RETURNS $8$8,00 yearly. Operate a peanut route, profitable business. Machines attractive, can't get out of order. Profits pay for machines in 6 wks. Fill machines, gather pennies. Can be done spare time. Write. Wreden Sales Co., 160 State St., Chicago.

HIGH-GRADE SALESMEN

SALESMEN—WE ARE MANUFACTURERS OF Pencils showing merchant's "adv." all way around pencil. Advg. specialty that pleases and is appreciated. Samples. Lib. com. John Baumgarth Co.. 342 Dearborn St., Chicago.

SALESMEN—GREAT OPPORTUNITY. MAKE money selling our attractive novelties, which appeal to all classes of trade. Several new articles. Liberal com. Write. Metal Specialties Mfg. Co., 427 Randolph St., Chicago.

WANTED—A MANUFACTURER'S LOCAL representative. Must have some salesmanship ability and consider his services worth a good salary. An unusual opportunity for the right man. Address, General Manager, American Aluminum Manufacturing Company, Dept. 51, Lemont, Ill.

OUR SALESMEN MAKE BIG MONEY SELLing our St. Augustine, Florida. lots (St. Augustine, the most famous winter resort in the world). Anybody can sell them. Particulars and free literature. Highland Park Realty & Invest. Co. (Owners). Liggett Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

INCOME INSURANCE: SOMETHING NEW. Liberal low cost accident-health policy issued by strong old line stock company to men or women, all occupations, ages 16 to 70, pays $5,000 death, $25 weekly indemnity. Annual cost $10, including patent identification-pocketbook, endorsed and accepted by banks and hotels. Liberal com. Cbas. A. White & Co., Mgrs., 131 LaSalle St., Chicago.

I WANT HIGH-CLASS SALESMEN TO ACT as State and District Mgrs. to introduce my new invention. More useful than typewriters, more profitable than cash registers. John Willard, 8 E. Michigan Street, Chicago.

WANTED BY CHICAGO MANUFACTURER, a capable salesman or sales agent in each of several important unassigned territories to push the sale of a high-class patented specialty. We want to hear from applicants who possess good personal selling ability and who can also supervise and get successful results from first-class salesmen and sub-agents. An exceptional opportunity for a few men who have the right kind of push and ability. Give full particulars concerning yourself first letter. The Progress Co., 510 Rand-McNally Bldg., Chicago.

TRAVELING SALESMEN WANTED TO place exclusive contracts with agents to sell The Saturday Evening Post. An exceptional side-line proposition to roadmen covering country towns. Something new and "different"—a really profitable side-line, nothing cheap or shoddy. No canvassing. Nothing to carry—no more than a pocketful at most. Good chance of advancement. Dept. D., The Curtis Publishing Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

WANTED—MEN WHO WANT TO BE SALESmen to take our correspondence course in salesmanship. The Sheldon School has increased the earning power of 40,000 men from 10% to 100% and more. Stenographers, clerks, bookkeepers, correspondents, salesmen and managers can all earn more by knowing and applying the Sheldon Selling Method. More than 1500 firms have paid the tuition of their men for the course. Write today and learn how we can help you to a better position and bigger earnings. An interesting and valuable book on business will be sent free. The Sheldon School, 1843 Republic Building, Chicago.

SALESMEN: BEST ACCIDENT HEALTH policy. Old line, $1000 death; $5 weekly; $100 emergency. Costs $2.00 yearly. Seal wallet free. Liberal commission. German Registry Co., 265 N. 7th St., St. Louis, Mo.

LIVE WIRE SOLICITORS FOR RAPID SELLing Christmas specialty. Up-to-date line. Sells to the best people everywhere, also business houses. Unlimited demand; big profits. Line both staple and novel; no competition. Write for our special holiday offer. Sanitax Company, 2335 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.

CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS

MAKES EXPERT STENOGRAPHERS. PERnin Shortband is simplest, rapid, most legible. No shading; no positions. Quickly learned by mail. Text-book on approval. Write for plan 16. Pernin Institute, Detroit.

YOUNG AND MIDDLE-AGED MEN WANTED for the Government Service. Over 40,000 appointments yearly. Examinations soon in every State. Full particulars as to salaries, etc., free in Circular 33-40 of the National Correspondence Institute, Washington. D. C.

STUDY LAW AT HOME AND GET INTO THE highest paid profession known. Our complete course prepares you for admission to any bar. Complete booklet free. American College of Law, Box 1394, St. Louis, Mo.

CIVIL SERVICE EMPLOYEES ARE PAID well for easy work; examinations soon; expert advice. Sample questions and Booklet 4 describing positions, and easiest and quickest way to secure them, free. Write now. Washington Civil Service School, Washington, D. C.

RAILWAY MAIL CLERKS WANTED. EXcellent salaries; rapid advancement; short hours; steady work; annual vacation with full pay. Country and city residents stand equal chance. Common education sufficient. Write immediately for schedule and sample questions. Franklin Institute, Dept. M 93, Rochester, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL FAMOUS SOLAR Gasoline Lighting Systems. Best light for Stores, Residences, Halls, Churches, Streets. Large profits. Write. Free Cat. Chicago Solar Light Co., 216½ Jefferson St.. Chicago.

GET AN AGENCY FOR OUR FIRE EXTINguishers. One agent sold 2880 this year. We show you what 40 others have done. Write for our special starting offer. Badger Chemical Mfg. Co., Station 1, Milwaukee, Wis.

MAKE BIG MONEY TILL XMAS TAKING orders everywhere for reliable jewelry, novelties and extensively advertised tableware. Our beautiful catalog illustrating 1000 holiday articles and our valuable book of salesmanship are Free. You need no experience—risk nothing. Goods sent by prepaid express—safe delivery and satisfaction guaranteed. We furnish samples—give you large commissions or premiums of watches, diamonds and jewelry and extra presents. Write for catalog—a postal will do. A. W. Holmes & Co., Manufacturing Jewelers, 48 Broad St., Providence, R. I.

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY COUNTY TO sell the Transparent Handle Pocket Knife. Good commission paid. Immense profits earned. Write for terms. Novelty Cutlery Company, No. 40 Bar St., Canton. O.

AUTOMATIC POTATO PEELER. IT'S GREAT. Peels 24 potatoes perfectly in one minute. 600 other red hot sellers. Beautiful sample case with 40 samples furnished; also Holiday goods in Kitchen Sets and Silverware. Big line. Edgren Mfg. Co., Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

MEN WANTED TO SELL THE WIDELY ADvertised Little Giant Household Pump. Saves plumber's bills, removes stoppages in pipes; every one can afford it; good com. Write J. E. Kennedy, Dept. C, 41 Park Row, N.Y.

AGENTS—PORTRAITS 35c, FRAMES 15c, Sheet Pictures 1c, Stereoscopes 25c, Views 1c. 30 Days' Credit. Samples and Catalog Free. Consolidated Portrait, Dept. 4027, 1027 W. Adams St., Chicago.

AGENTS MAKE 500 PER CENT. SELLING "Novelty Sign Cards," Window Letters and Changeable Signs. Merchants buy in quantities. 800 varieties. Cat. free. Sullivan Co., Dept. G, 405 W. Van Buren St., Chicago.

$2 TO $5 WE PAY YOU ON EACH ORDER. Our goods sold to physicians on easy credit terms. Light work. Big money for you. Choice territory now open. Sign with us for 1910. Wm. Wood & Co, 51 5th Ave., N.Y.

AGENTS MAKE BIG MONEY SELLING OUR new sign letters for office windows, store fronts, and glass signs. Easily put on. Write for free sample and particulars. Metallic Sign Letter Co., 66 N. Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS GET BUSY. OUR BIG XMAS MONEYmaker are winners. Just out—attractive assortment of perfumes, cold creams, sachet, soap, etc., with premiums have the flash that gets the money. 1 to 6 sales in every home. 100% to 200% profit. Buy from the manufacturer and save money. Get busy for the holiday rush. Each day's delay means money lost. Write today for territory and our profit-sharing plan. Davis Soap Co, 22 Union Park Ct., Chicago.

WE WANT MEN AND WOMEN IN EVERY part of this country to sell our goods. We pay a liberal commission,—the work is light, pleasant and dignified. S. B. Thomas Co., 320 North May St., Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL OUR ATTRACtive Dress Goods, Silks and Fine Cotton Fabrics. Popular prices. Easy work. Good pay. Large sample outfit Free. Secure territory now. National Dress Goods Company, (Dept. C), 260 West Broadway, New York City.

SUCCESSFUL GASOLINE LIGHT SALESMEN to handle the only instantaneous lighting system known to science; no alcohol, step ladders, torches, matches or time wasted; pull the chain and they light instantly; for home and commercial lighting. Write for territory. Small capital required. Gloria Light Co., 390 Washington-Blvd., Chicago.

SOMETHING NEW. "GET NEXT" QUICK. Great invention; big seller; re-orders galore; work up steady income. Write for sample circulars, free. C. W. Krueger Co., 135 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS, THE PROFITS ARE YOURS. NEW Automatic Currycomb, etc. No investment till proven self-sellers, then doubles your money. Write for demonstration. Clean Comb Co., Dept. C, Racine, Wis.

AGENTS—MALE AND FEMALE—CAN MAKE enormous profits selling my Ostrich Feathers and Willow Plumes. Big money for you. Never been canvassed. Particulars write Joseph Gluck, Dept. C, 621 B'way, N. Y.

OF INTEREST TO MEN

YOU PROFIT BY HAVING OUR NEW CATAlog C picturing latest Masonic Emblems. It has what you want at your price. Write to Bent & Bush Co., 15 School St., Boston, Mass.

MEN—LEARN THE BARBER TRADE. SPLENdid pay after few weeks with us. Tools, demonstrations, examinations, diplomas given. Write. Moler System of Colleges, Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, Atlanta, New Orleans, Cincinnati, Omaha, Dallas or San Antonio, Texas.

PATENTS

PATENTS AND TRADE-MARKS PROCURED. Our Hand-Book for Inventors and Manufacturers mailed on request. Patent and Trade-Mark Causes. Beeler & Robb, Patent Lawyers, 74-76 McGill Bldg., Washington, D. C.

MASON, FENWICK & LAWRENCE, PATENT Lawyers. 604 F Street, Washington, D. C. Established 49 years. Best references. Careful work. Terms moderate. Booklet and advice Free.

PATENTS. BOOKS FREE. RATES REASONable. Highest references. Best services. I procure patents that protect. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 612 F Street, Washington. D. C.

PATENTS THAT PROTECT. OUR THREE books for Inventors mailed on receipt of six cents stamps. R. S. & A. B. Lacey, Dept. 51, Washington, D. C. Estab. 1869.

PATENTS THAT PAY. PROTECT YOUR Ideas! 2 Books free: "Fortunes in Patents—What and How to Invent"; 61-page Guide Book. Free search of the Pat. Off. records. E. E. Vrooman, 852 F St., Washington, D. C.

SOUTHERN STAMPING AND MFG. CO. Manufacturers of special and patented articles. R. C., Nashville, Tenn.

INVENTORS HAVING ELECTRICAL PATents for sale or wishing financial assistance should address General Superintendent, Box 178, Boston, Mass.

PATENT YOUR IDEAS. $8,500 FOR ONE invention. Book, "How to Obtain a Patent" and "What to Invent" sent free. Send rough sketch for free report as to patentability. Patents advertised for sale at our expense in fourteen Manufacturers' Journals. Patent obtained or Fee returned. Chandlee & Chandlee, Patent Att'ys. Established 16 Years. 963 F. Street, Washington. D. C.

PATENTS OBTAINED OR NO CHARGE made. Easy payments. Send sketch for free search and report; also Guide Book. 15 years official examiner U. S. Patent Office. E. P. Bunyea Co., Washington, D. C.

MANAGER WANTED IN EVERY CITY AND county to handle best paying business known; legitimate, new, permanent demand; no insurance or book canvassing. Address Phœnix Co. 45 West 34th St., New York.

AGENTS, 135% PROFIT SELLING OUR HANDY Tool, 12 articles in one. Lightning seller. Sample free. Thomas Manufacturing Company, 417 Third Street, Dayton, Ohio.

MEN AND WOMEN AGENTS WANTED IN every town to sell the wonderful Triplex Handbag for women. By mere twist of the wrist it becomes a purse, music portfolio, small satchel or shopping bag. Four separate bags for four separate purposes all in one. You enlarge bag to meet your needs as you go along. Write for other new pat'd articles. S. A. Diamond & Bro., 35 W. 21st St., N. Y.

MODERN ALCOHOL AND GASOLINE SELFheating Sad-Irons. Makes Ironing days a pleasure. Only perfect, double-pointed, evenly heated irons on the market. High-class sale agents wanted everywhere. Commission unusually attractive. Modern Specialty Co., Milwaukee, Wis

WONDERFUL INVENTION; AGENTS COIN money selling Canchester Incandescent Kerosene Lamp—burns with or without mantle—10 times brighter than electricity, gas, acetylene, at $\frac{1}{10}$ cost. Burner fits all standard lamps. Saves 75% oil. No trimming wicks. Outfit furnished to workers. Canchester Light Co., 28 State, Chicago.

AGENTS—MEN AND WOMEN, WE MANUfacture hosiery—replaced free when hole appears. Easy sales. Large profits. First reply obtains agency your city. Triplewear Mills, Dept. P, 724 Girard Ave., Phila., Pa.

AGENTS—MALE, FEMALE, TO SELL EMbroid. waist patt., kimonas. silk shawls, scarfs, Mexican drawn work, Battenberg, Cluny, Russian laces, Parisian, Orient novelt. Cat. S. Bonan, Dept. M, 143 Liberty St., N.Y.

AGENTS: 400% PROFIT, PHOTO SOFA PILlows. Great Holiday article. Big profits, quick sales. Portraits, Bromides, & Photo Novelties, Lowest Prices. Catl. & Samples Free Luther B. Gordon Co., 155 Wash. St., Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED—BIG MONEY! NO EXperience required; Portraits, Bromides, Pillow Tops, 30c. Frames at factory prices; credit. Catalog, samples Free. Dept. 1R, Ritter Art Studio, Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.

ALADDIN KEROSENE MANTLE LAMPS sell as fast as you can demonstrate them. Needed in every home. Generate gas from kerosene (coal oil), and give light more brilliant than city gas, gasoline, or electricity. Our Sunbeam Burners fit other lamps. You are losing dollars every minute you hesitate. Write. Mantle Lamp Co., Desk 67. Chicago. Portland, Ore., Waterbury, Conn., Winnipeg.

AGENTS SEE. OUR NEW SELLING PLAN doubles your sales and profits. Easy to sell our 43 articles with one sample. Write for particulars and free premium offer. Fair Mfg. Co., Box 302, Racine, Wis.

WE WANT LOCAL REPRESENTATIVES IN every city, also salesmen to handle a lighting system which makes and burns its own gas. Much cheaper and superior to gas or electricity. For further particulars address Gillett Light, 10 W. Michigan St., Chicago.

YOU CAN MAKE $$$$ AS OUR GENERAL or local agent. Non-alcoholic flavors, perfumes, etc., save consumer 80%. Guaranteed goods. Permanent business. Big profits. Pitkin & Co., 4 Pitkin Block, Newark, N.Y.

WANTED—AGENTS TO TAKE ORDERS FOR our men's and women's guaranteed hosiery. Easy seller, big profit. Textile Mfg. Co., 44 Institute Place, Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS, EITHER SEX, EASY SALES, SMALL article merit and necessity; low price; big profits; carry stock pocket or handbag; deliver on spot; everybody uses; 12c coin for sample and liberal offer. J I B Co., Box 317, Dayton, Ohio.

PORTRAITS, PHOTO PILLOW TOPS, SHEET Pictures at very lowest prices. 30 days to deliver & collect. Prompt shipments. Samples & cat. free. Rejects credited. Jas. Bailey Co., Robey & Potomac Sts., Room 39, Chicago.

NEW ARTICLE. HUSTLERS MAKE BIG money. Sells everywhere. Simplified music sheets enable novice to play this instrument. Exclusive town rights. Write Marx Pianophone Co., 100 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.

AMBITIOUS AGENTS WILL FIND IN OUR tube form food flavors (saving 80%) a remarkable and unlimited opportunity to build a big, profitable, and permanent business. Write for terms and territory. You will make dollars by investigating at once. C. H. Stuart & Co., 1 Stuart Block, Newark. New York.

TAILORING SALESMEN WANTED TO TAKE orders for our Guaranteed Made to Order Clothes. Suits—$10 up. No capital required. Write today for Territory and Complete equipment. Address Warrington W. & W. Mills, 173 Adams St., Department 222, Chicago, Ill.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

SILK PETTICOATS AT WHOLESALE. WRITE today for free illus. catalog & samples. Our plan of selling direct from "Mill to Wearer" will save you 50% on petticoat purchases. Cayuga Silk Co., Dept. 4, Weedsport, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED FOR SECURITY PRODucts—High Grade made-to-order Dress Skirts, Petticoats, Specialties. Our agents earn liberal commission and get quick returns. Good territory still open. Write today for catalog. The Security Company, Dept. 2, Weedsport, N.Y.

FOR THE HOME

WEDDING CAKE IN HANDSOME, RIBBONED presentation boxes. Expressed anywhere and guaranteed. Old English recipe we have used 38 years. Brides' cakes, birthday cakes. Beautifully illustrated booklet shows styles and prices. Write for it. Rebboli Sons Co., 445 Main St., Worcester, Mass. Established 1871.

TOWER'S AROMATIC ANTISEPTIC ASEPtic Tootb Picks save dentist's bills. If your dealer does not handle them, send us his name and fifteen cents and we will send you a box of three hundred picks. Cutter-Tower Co., 485 Hathaway Bldg., Boston, Mass.

PHOTOGRAPHY

EXPERT PHOTO.-FINISHING PROMPTLY by mail. Satisfactory work guaranteed. Courteous service. Film and prints returned postpaid. Enlarging a specialty. Fresh film mailed promptly, postpaid, upon receipt of catalogue prices. Write for sample print and prices. Robt. C. Johnston, 12 No. Main St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

GET BETTER NEGATIVES. MY SYSTEM OF developing demonstrates how negatives may be improved. 6-exp. film developed free. Booklet "Film Faults," Price List, 5beep Print free for 2c stamp. Pollard, Lynn, Mass.

COLLECTIONS

"RED STREAKS OF HONESTY EXIST IN everybody," and thereby I collect over $200,000 yearly from honest debts all over the world. Write for my Red Streak Book, free. Francis G. Luke, 77 Com. Nat. Bank Bldg., Salt Lake City, Utah. "Some People Don't Like Us."

AVOID BAD DEBTS. COLLECT YOUR OLD accounts yourself. Write for free sample sheets of notices and letters that will collect most any slow account. Sayers Mercantile Agency Co.. 404 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

REAL ESTATE

ARIZONA

CASTLE HOT SPRINGS. UNIQUE, RESTFUL health and pleasure resort, in semi-tropic Southern Arizona, easily reached by the Santa Fe. Climate frostless, rainless, sunny. In mid-winter ride mountain trails, shoot quail, play tennis or swim outdoors. High-class hotel, with annex, bungalows and bath-houses. Write for booklet. A. W. Chaffee, Mgr., Box H, Hot Springs, Ariz.

CALIFORNIA

ORANGE, ALFALFA, VINEYARD AND fruit lands in the San Joaquin Valley, California. Unequalled soil, abundant water. $60 an acre and up. Make you independent in a few years. Booklet "The San Joaquin Valley" and six months' subscription to our journal "The Earth," free. C. L. Seagraves, Gen. Colonization Agent, A. T. & S. F. Ry., 1131, Railway Exchange, Chicago.

WE ARE MAKING HOMES FOR A MILLION people on the greatest irrigated tract in California. Our new booklet, "California—Now or Never," the finest California book ever printed, 10c. Easy payments. See our big exhibit at Chicago's Great Land Show, Nov. 20th to Dec. 4th. We want an army of "live ones" with us to build this greatest new community. Organize a colony. Write today for free information. H. L. Hollister, 205 La Salle St., Chicago.

ORANGE LAND $3 PER ACRE MONTHLY, in Southern California's sunniest climate. Your first opportunity to purchase a small piece of choice frostless fruitland in beautiful El Cajon Valley on long-time terms. Near schools. A good living in five acres. Special introductory prices. Write today for illustrated booklet. J. Frank Cullen, San Diego, Cal.

CANADA

LAST GREAT METROPOLIS OF NORTH America starting on main line of Grand Trunk Pacific transcontinental railway. Fort George terminus or on line of all railways building or projected in Central British Columbia; at junction of waterways on which steamers ply hundreds of miles North, South, East, West. Millions of acres best agricultural land, richest gold, silver, copper, coal mines and billions feet timber tributary. Fort George geographical and strategic commercial center of greater Inland Empire of Western Canada. Write quick for maps, plans, official data—small or large investments. Natural Resources Security Co., Ltd., Vancouver, B. C.

FLORIDA

FLORIDA ORANGE GROVES NETTING OVER 20%; lake frontage. Also vegetable, fruit, poultry lands; elevated; healthy; finest early trucking section. Instalments Elmer Cline, Box 12, Auburndale, Florida.

FLORIDA HEALTH AND WEALTH LAND of opportunity producing $300 to $1500 per acre. The land of "Ten Acres Enough." Send 50 cents for yearly subscription to monthly that tells the story. Sample copy free. The Florida East Coast Homeseeker, St. Augustine, Fla.

"YOU'LL MAKE GOOD IN TAMPA"—DOUBling population every 4 years; 100% proposition for homeseeker, investor, tourist. Send for literature. No stamps necessary. W. B. Powell, Sec'y Board of Trade, Tampa, Fla.

ISLE OF PINES

"WATCH US GROW" IS THE WATCHWORD of McKinley, Isle of Pines. Beautiful, healthful island. 90 miles south of Havana. Largest American colony in Cuba. 4 days from New York by steamer. Mild, delightful climate the year round. No frosts; no fevers; no irrigation needed for trees. Fertile soil for growing oranges, grapefruit, lemons, limes, pine-apples, bananas, figs, nuts, garden truck, etc. 10 acres enough to make you independent in a few years. Write today for Free Book showing over 100 pictures of American life at McKinley. Manager Publicity, Isle of Pines Co., 225 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y.

NEW HAMPSHIRE

NEW HAMPSHIRE OPPORTUNITIES IN apples, strawberries, etc., beat the world. Also water powers, hotels, stores. Let us tell you. Boston & Maine RR., Information Bureau, Concord, N. H.

TEXAS

THE NEW CALIFORNIA, TEN ACRE TRACTS and up—Rio Grande Valley—Gulf Coast—rich old California lands in Texas at Texas prices. Raise anything that is grown in California. 1500 miles nearer the markets, 42% less freight rate. 400 miles South, 3 to 6 weeks earlier season, higher, dryer coast elevation, cooler in summer, warmer in winter, cheaper irrigation, 26 inches rainfall. Easy terms, special cars to lands, low rates. Magazine, maps, plats free. Walter S. Ayres, Vice President, 722 Postal Telegraph Building, Chicago.

TEXAS REAL ESTATE. FARM LANDS IN artesian belt; Southwest Texas. Fertile soil, bountiful water supply. Finest climate in world. Only $25.00 per acre. Illustrated booklet. Byrd & Clarkson, Uvalde. Texas.

SUGAR CANE PRODUCES QUICK RETURNS. The Lower Rio Grande Valley excels any other district in the world in the production of sugar cane. Our irrigated lands are specially adapted to this crop. When desired, we arrange for planting and harvesting for non-residents on a part-crop basis. For particulars address E. B. Fletcher, 260 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

LEATHER FOR FANCY WORK, PYROGrapny, tooling, painting, embroidery. cut work, etc.; whole skins also. Everything at wholesale. Small pieces cut. Cat. rich in Christmas suggestions—things you can make—free. Marshall, Son & Co., 622 Purchase St., Boston.

SHETLAND PONIES

A SHETLAND PONY IS AN UNCEASING source of pleasure and robust health to children. Ideal Xmas gift. Safe. Inexpensive to keep. Beautifully illus. catalogue free. Belle Meade Farm, Markham, Va.

BIRDS, POULTRY, DOGS, and PETS

HUNGARIAN PARTRIDGES AND PHEASants, deer, rabbits, quail, swans, fancy ducks and geese, and all kind of pet stock. Send 4 cts. for descriptive circulars. Wenz & Mackensen, Dept. L, Yardley, Pa.

INVESTMENTS

$1,500,000.00 OF 6% FIRST MORTGAGES ON first-class improved St. Louis real estate, ranging from $1,000 to $200,000. Safe as Government bonds; better than savings banks. Write for list. Blake Realty Company, St. Louis, Mo. 16 years in business without a single loss of principal or interest to buyers of our first mortgages.

AN INVESTMENT IN REAL ESTATE MORTgages nets 5% to 7%. Not affected by trusts or panics. Absolutely safe, steadily increasing in value. From $500 upwards. Investigate. Write for free sample copy of Bonds and Mortgages. Monadnock Bldg., Chicago.

TYPEWRITERS, OFFICE SUPPLIES

TYPEWRITERS—ALL MAKES, SLIGHTLY used or rebuilt, guaranteed, shipped anywhere on approval. Best bargains in America. Write today. Money back if dissatisfied. Fletcher Typewriter Ex., 211 N. 7th, St. Louis, Mo.

STAMPS, COINS, and CURIOS

RELICS, CURIOS—MOST UNIQUE, WONDERful formations, just as they come out of earth. Genuine and natural crystalizations, bearing legends, centuries old. History free. Lucky Stone Co., Dept. V, Roanoke, Va.

IRISH-AMERICAN SILVER "DOLLAR," JUST out, $2.25. Hudson or Lincoln Gold "Dollar" Tokens, each $2.50. Thousands coins, antiques, etc., 5c up; lists free; premium book, 10c. T. L. Elder, 32 E. 23d St., N.Y.C.

PIANOS, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

YOU BUY A PIANO JUST ONCE; SO BE SURE and get a good one. Pease Pianos never disappoint, no matter how much you expect: over 80,000 of them sold in the last 65 years. We will send a piano anywhere on our 3 year payment plan; all expenses paid. Write for catalog and bargain list of used pianos. Pease Piano Co., 128 West 42d St., New York.

AUTOMOBILES and SUNDRIES

COLD FEET? BUY THE "SHO-FUR" AUTORobe. Has earlaps for the feet—yet perfect freedom to operate levers. Write for booklet. Pat'd Nov. 3, '08. Burlington Blanket Co., Burlington, Wis., U. S. A.

GAMES and ENTERTAINMENTS

SEND FOR FREE CATALOGUE OF PROFESsional and Amateur Plays, Vaudeville Sketches, Minstrel Jokes, Illustrated Pantomimes, Monologues, Recitations, Make-up Materials, etc. Dick & Fitzgerald, 16 Ann St., N.Y.

Collier's

The National Weekly

P. F. COLLIER & SON, *Publishers*

Robert J. Collier, 416–430 West Thirteenth Street

NEW YORK

November 20, 1909

What Is a Plot?

VARIOUS SOULS have discovered a "conspiracy" to make of THEODORE ROOSEVELT the next President of the United States, and to lend to his home-coming next spring the aspect of a Return from Elba, minus the limit of the Ninety Days. To those sufficiently innocent to go off on this foolish scent is recommended the page which follows this. COLLIER'S is not the spokesman of any faction. An increased trusteeship is imposed upon the press with every increase in its power, the beneficiary of that trust being the company of eighty million individuals. Our own wish happens to be that Mr. TAFT'S administration shall be so righteous, so efficient, so wise, that his name alone will be presented to the convention of 1912. If he fails, then on the question of whether the nominee ought to be Mr. ROOSEVELT or Mr. HUGHES, or some Western insurgent leader, we take no stand. Our only concern is with the facts. No one, it seems to us, who is in touch with opinion in the mass, can doubt that if an election were held to-morrow the President could be defeated by a Democrat of the stamp of CHAMBERLAIN of Oregon, and perhaps by an old-line Democrat like WOODROW WILSON of New Jersey. This predicament can be altered. Mr. TAFT'S character is so high, his aim so pure, his intellect so clear and trained, that nothing can prevent approval from the people in the long run except two amiable human traits: blind confidence in those about him, and dislike of controversy. The Presidency has for one of its penalties a willingness not infrequently to fight; even to harden the heart and strike with severity into one's very family, as it were—into one's Cabinet, golf coterie, or jolly lunch associates. The man who accepts high office must say farewell to peace. Most days for him must be perturbed and some nights without repose. A certain change of demeanor must unhappily be brought about if the Taft Administration is to have that ultimate justification and glory which we hope for it. Talk of cabals is puerile, but it is true that to draw the line too sharply between the Roosevelt following and the opposite group is dangerous. The believers in ROOSEVELT are many, and they should not be treated with suspicion merely because of their liking for the former President. Mr. TAFT'S immediate surroundings are too conservative. He needs to admit at least a few radicals into his confidence, that he may be aided to see both sides of the many economic issues by which he is confronted. He is in the midst of extreme conservatives, some honest, some not. Those nearest in his councils include Duffy's-Malt-Whisky-SHERMAN, golfer, fryer of fat, and Vice-President of the United States; Senator ALDRICH, boss, bully, and chief asset of Big Business in its control of legislation; PAYNE, constructor in the House of the disappointing tariff compromise; HITCHCOCK, political manager to his finger-tips; KNOX, as ignorant of progressive public spirit as COLLIER'S is of radium; and lastly RICHARD ACHILLES BALLINGER, tricky, furtive, and menacing to the most far-reaching interests at present before the Administration for consideration.

Those are harsh words, no doubt, injurious, and such as no responsible and powerful newspaper ought to inflict upon an individual without certainty and dire necessity. Mr. BALLINGER, when the issue of his own integrity is presented to him, talks about "the whole record" at Washington, with never a hint of anything that can help explain his plight; about changes in the law, an old trick, which formerly he has worked at the moment when he was doing his best to introduce still faultier legislation and to outwit what protective law we had; about the Presidential whitewash, well knowing that Mr. TAFT'S letter, full of absurd errors in mere fact, was inflicted on the President's trustful nature by BALLINGER and his allies; about "shreds of suspicion," when strong evidence of his gross unfitness and treachery have been presented, and, as he well knows, more is in reserve.

Mr. BALLINGER has handed falsehoods to the President, to his own associates, to the people of the United States. He has worked hard to reach editors and fill them with irrelevant commonplaces, confusing only to those ignorant of the facts. He is backed by the huge combined business interests which wish to control our resources, and by newspapers and politicians subservient to those interests. If Mr. TAFT retains Mr. BALLINGER in office, he is building on the sand. He is compromising with predatory trickery and guilt. He is losing his opportunity for success, usefulness, and glory. He is paying high for being too good a fellow, too pliant and peace-loving, too easily gulled. He is being sacrificed by the group of astute and Bourbon politicians by whom he is surrounded.

Now, then, dear reader, if you are interested in the charge that COLLIER'S is blindly pro-ROOSEVELT or blindly anti-TAFT, you may turn the leaf immediately. If that charge is in your eyes meaningless and feeble, you can take your choice of the other and lighter topics of thought proffered for your delectation on this page.

Hands Across the Sea

COUNT OKUMA, entertaining a number of Americans at tea, spoke of the progress of the United States, urged righteousness upon his assorted youthful guests, and commented upon the influence of a great American game in cementing friendship between two nations. These ceremonies occurred just after one of our leading institutions of learning had been defeated in nineteen innings by Keio University, by a score of 2 to 1, following a defeat, a few days earlier, in thirteen innings, by 3 to 2. If the Japs, after brief tuition, can act thus in a game depending on curved balls, development of pitching muscles, fielding, and the art of stealing bases—habits which our boys begin to acquire at seven—what will they do by way of international cement when they undertake a game which depends more upon courage, speed, and strength? Apart from a possible difficulty in mere weight, which may perhaps prove serious, they ought in football to sweep the earth.

A British View

DANA GIBSON, founder of the New York "Sun," was, I believe, the first exploiter of the "human interest" story.—The "National Review," London.

You doubtless do believe he was, but was he?

Turkeys and History

HOW WAS THE BIRD chosen for his post of honor? When crops failed, our Pilgrim Fathers were forced to fall back on what their snares or fowling-pieces could bring. As wild turkeys were not uncommon, that dish became associated with festivity. In an old work called "The New England Canaan," we read: "*Turkies there are, which divers times in great flocks have sallied by our doores; and then a gun (being commonly in redinesse) salutes them with such a courtesie, as makes them take a turne in the Cooke room. . . Of these there hath been killed, that have weighed forty-eight pound a piece.*" The Puritan head of a family, severe as he was, saw nothing irreligious in plenitude of food. The turkey earned his perilous distinction because the Pilgrim was willing to celebrate heaven's blessings with a feast, and because he, the turkey, happened to be grateful to the Pilgrim's palate and handy to the Pilgrim's gun.

On the Mount

A CLEVER occasional contributor to a newspaper hurls a volley of catch phrases at the Socialists. Nature's ultimatum, he says, is "Work or die—battle and achieve, or slink away and bite the dust." Life is a contest—man should be guaranteed nothing but death in case of failure—life's prizes are for the strong. Such is the logic of NAPOLEON. Is it complete? Do the Harry Thaws battle and achieve? Have we journeyed this far and discovered that life is nothing better than a battlefield? Is there actuality in the Sermon on the Mount? Can we place no trust in the self-sacrifice which devotes, not days, but full-rounded lives to the helpless? If success is all, what becomes of the philosophy of that blighted soldier of fortune whom THACKERAY makes to cast up the final balance? Who reads his soliloquy without love for the prizeless? If external failure meant disgrace, this would be a lonely world.

The "Back from Elba" Conspiracy

Some Evidence as to the Probability of Collier's Participation

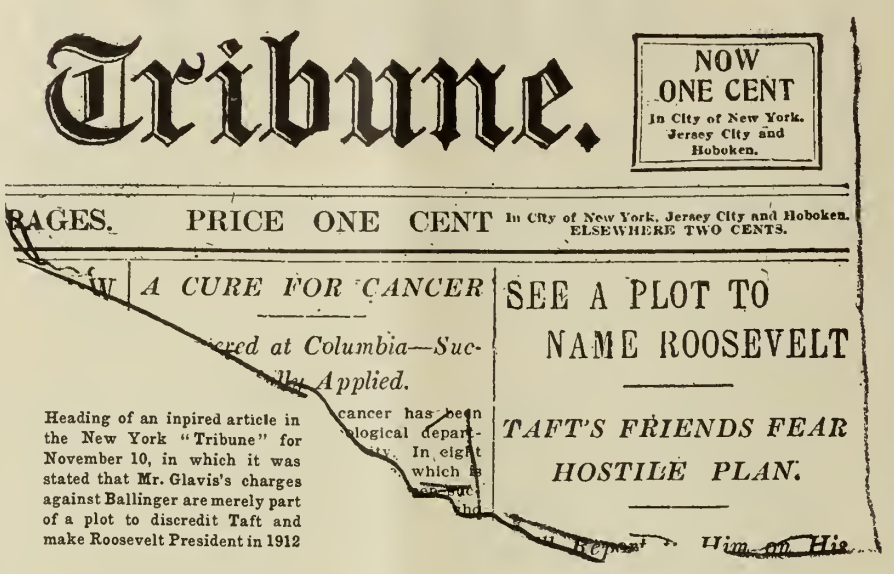
THE charge that Mr. Ballinger is discredited only because there is a Roosevelt plot was semi-official, since it appears in that newspaper which enjoys the closely related distinctions of being at once the accustomed mouthpiece for "inspired statements" and the property of the man who adorns the Administration as Ambassador of the United States to the Court of St. James's. The "Tribune" assures the public that it is merely part of a plot to bring about the Return from Elba. It has "been made the subject of serious discussion by two-thirds of Mr. Taft's Cabinet," and the conclusion of their conference was a solemn charge of conspiracy. Let the "Tribune" speak:

"The President's most loyal supporters, including men who stand high in his Administration and his confidence . . . have become convinced of the existence of a far-reaching and shrewdly organized political movement which has for its purpose the nomination of Theodore Roosevelt in the National Convention of 1912.

"The more important propositions which these zealous friends of President Taft will seek to impress upon him may be summarized as follows:

"That the so-called Ballinger-Pinchot controversy has far broader significance than has been generally ascribed to it; that it is actually only the first gun in the concerted movement they believe to exist; that the Taft Administration, rather than the Secretary of the Interior, is the real object of the attack which is being so widely prosecuted through the columns of the press; that the effort to impugn the sincerity of purpose of the Secretary of State and to create a popular impression that Secretary Knox has betrayed the time-honored policy of his predecessors with regard to the 'open door' in China, and that the recall of Charles R. Crane was dictated by a coterie of New York bankers," etc.

Such is the answer of Mr. Taft's advisers. The following extracts will show that Collier's advocated Taft's election with more enthusiasm than Roosevelt's, and that it commented on Mr. Taft's first nine months in office with more encouragement than Mr. Roosevelt received.



Tribune.

NOW ONE CENT
In City of New York, Jersey City and Hoboken.

AGES. PRICE ONE CENT In City of New York, Jersey City and Hoboken. ELSEWHERE TWO CENTS.

A CURE FOR CANCER

...cred at Columbia—Suc-...ly Applied.

...cancer has been ...logical depart... In eight ... which is ... but ... the ...

SEE A PLOT TO NAME ROOSEVELT

TAFT'S FRIENDS FEAR HOSTILE PLAN.

... Him on His ...

Heading of an inpired article in the New York "Tribune" for November 10, in which it was stated that Mr. Glavis's charges against Ballinger are merely part of a plot to discredit Taft and make Roosevelt President in 1912

What Collier's Has Said About Taft

FROM *editorials in* COLLIER'S *during Mr. Taft's candidacy and the first year after his election:*

JULY 4, 1908.—"Mr. Taft's words give confidence. They are very simple. They inspire respect and love. . . . They begin the campaign on a plane of thought and feeling not very often reached."

AUGUST 1, 1908.—"If Mr. Taft is elected the country will have the Roosevelt brand of reform continued, but by a more judicial and less alarming personality."

OCTOBER 17, 1908.—"Mr. Taft is of better experience and of sounder mind. . . . Mr. Taft is less addicted to theory, more sure-footed, of more proved ability. His appointments in all departments will probably be excellent."

NOVEMBER 14, 1908.—"The people recognized on November 3 that the political contest of our day was not between Republicanism and Democracy, but between . . . Taftism and Aldrichism."

MARCH 6, 1909.—"He has filled numerous offices and never failed in one. . . . May the millions who trust him now show trust multiplied in years ahead and love proportionate. . . . He comes to his opportunity with strong heart and energetic will—a fit man for service."

JUNE 19, 1909.—"President Taft is a solid man. The country believes him to be like Grover Cleveland, substantial, dependable, rocklike in his regard for the sacredness of his given word and his fidelity to it."

JULY 31, 1909.—"Credit President Taft with this: Mr. Crane knows China well and, quite as important, knows Russia even more. He speaks the languages and knows the customs whose mastery will make him effective. He is a reformer. By his appointment Mr. Taft pays no political debts and secures alone that kind of political capital which counts but little in votes. So far as high appreciation can go, he should be greatly rewarded."

OCTOBER 9, 1909.—"Mr. Taft's ability is high, his purpose pure, but he is credulous and surrounded by the astute. It is a very unwelcome task for us to cause discomfort to the President, but if he does not change his advisers, his political usefulness soon will end."

What Collier's Has Said About Roosevelt

FROM *editorials in* COLLIER'S *during Mr. Roosevelt's candidacy and the first year after his election:*

SEPTEMBER 24, 1904.—"It is not squeamish, to put it gently, in President Roosevelt, to put his corporation investigator in the job of raising money for election purposes from the corporations. Squeamishness, however, is not the President's long suit. . . . By having in the position a confidential acquaintance, Mr. Roosevelt will know just what he is committed to as the price of office. . . ."

OCTOBER 15, 1904.—". . . What makes us lukewarm is the President's gnawing and sometimes impertinent ambition. It is almost egomania. The President meddles too often with matters which are no concern of his. . . ."

NOVEMBER 5, 1904.—". . . He has played politics more since he became President and looked forward to a second term than he would once have thought worthy of him. . . ."

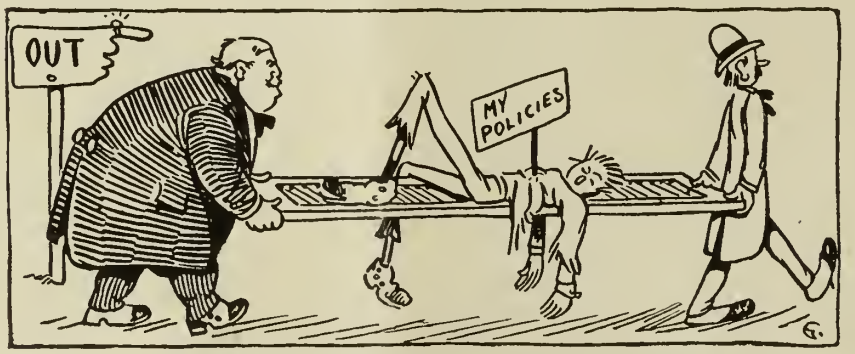
JULY 8, 1905.—"The President has the perquisites of his position, nor are we so stony-hearted as to quarrel with him for liking to see his friends prosper and enjoy peace, but we do wish that on occasions when he deems it necessary to print exuberant eulogies of his friends in trouble, he would refrain for once from talking in that very document about a square deal."

AUGUST 19, 1905.—"Extravagance in speech, which, with the President, is habitual, is not disconnected from irregularity in act. . . . It was merely the latest unwise caprice."

DECEMBER 2, 1905.—"He does commit, now and again, the most unspeakable acts of callousness and inconsistency. . . ."

DECEMBER 9, 1905.—"He gave a most preposterous example of foggy words with no thought. . . . He made the case worse with every word he wrote and uttered until the country rang with regret and ridicule. The President is a man, on the whole, brave and good, and when he realizes what he has done, he very likely will make up for it by greater modesty, more openness to the words of other men, a struggle toward exactness himself, or, at least, mental fairness, and, above all, by emancipation from the worst influences to which he listens."

From an inspired statement, printed in the New York "Sun," "World," and other papers: **"AUGUSTA, Ga., Nov. 7.—The keynote of President Taft's message to the coming session of Congress will be this statement: 'This Administration was elected on a platform that we proposed to carry out the policies of Theodore Roosevelt, and we propose to keep that promise'"**



"Carrying Out Roosevelt's Policies"
From a Cartoon in the Cleveland "Press"

COPYRIGHT 1908 BY HARRIS & EWING



Philander C. Knox, Secretary of State

COPYRIGHT 1908 BY HARRIS & EWING

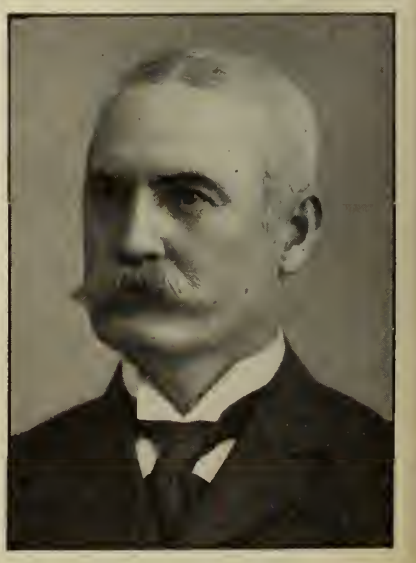


R. A. Ballinger, Secretary of the Interior

COPYRIGHT 1908 BY HARRIS & EWING



James S. Sherman, Vice-President



Nelson W. Aldrich, United States Senator

The Four Pall-Bearers of the Roosevelt Policies



Formidable Array of Counsel for the Defense in the So-called Steel Conspiracy Cases

The trial of these cases is at present occupying the center of the legal stage in Massachusetts. District Attorney Arthur D. Hill, a mere boy compared with many of his legal opponents, is prosecuting nineteen corporations and fourteen individual agents and officials for alleged collusive bidding for steel construction contracts under the so-called "Boston Agreement," in restraint of trade. It is a trial of technicalities, and promises to be one of the most protracted and costly in the history of Massachusetts jurisprudence. Although it is now in its eighth week, half of the Government witnesses have not yet been heard. The county prosecutor kept one Government witness under direct examination eight days, and then requested and was granted, after a spirited debate, the uncommon privilege of cross-examining his own witness. Thirty-eight firms and individuals were originally indicted, but death and nolle-prossing of indictments reduced the number to thirty-three. Aided only by his two assistants, Messrs. Curtis and Nesmith, the latter a former star football player at Harvard, District Attorney Hill is fighting against the combined intellect and experience of twenty-one attorneys for the defense, including the quintessence of legal talent in the Bay State. The attorneys' fees will be enormous, so far as the defense is concerned. The defendant corporations embrace nearly all of the leading steel contracting firms in the East. A special staff of twelve court stenographers and typewriters has been engaged to supply each lawyer with a full transcript of the proceedings to within a fraction of an hour of the last question put to a witness. In the first five weeks this stenographic corps churned out 600,000 words of testimony. The trial grew out of disclosures made by the Boston Finance Commission

What the World Is Doing

A Record of Current Events

Soothing the West

THE epoch-making tour has begun. The Middle West and Far West are to be conquered even as the Senate was mastered. Senator Aldrich has taken the long trail.

He will travel through insurgent territory and scatter his thoughts on currency. His route includes the home towns and strongholds of what has been for him the enemies' country.

At Chicago on November 6 he talked to the Commercial Club on the work of the National Monetary Commission. He said that no definite plan for reforming existing conditions had been taken up as yet. He told of the investigation into the monetary systems of the world, and how it is divided into treatment of note issues and treatment of the organization of credit and the requirements of our present banking system.

He said that other countries, with one exception, were now agreed that bank-note issues should be made under governmental control or at least subject to strict governmental restrictions, and that this can be done only through one central and exclusive bank of issue.

The adoption of the Gold Standard Act of 1900 marked a new era in financial policy, but it left unsettled the existing system of bank-note issuance.

On the same day at the Marquette Club, Senator Cummins of Iowa dealt resolute blows for the cause of insurgency, saying: "Let it be understood once for all that we accept the challenge and are ready for the fight. Our struggle will not be to exclude any one from the Republican Party, but upon the principle involved. We ask no quarter and shall give none."

He then told of the many Republicans who believe that tariff duties should not substantially exceed the difference between the cost of producing things here and elsewhere with a fair profit added. He believed they constituted a large majority of the party, but if not, "they will in the near future. They will never quit the fight until they win the victory, and I warn the men who are so vociferous in their decrees of expulsion that they had better conserve their strength for self-defense. They will need all they have, and more."

Mr. Taft returns from swinging the circle through the Middle West, the West, the Southwest, and the South. He has left a varied trail. One sort of comment on one situation which he will face this winter is that of the Emporia "Gazette," which says: "The people of the Middle West are no longer insurgent, they are revolutionist. A new order has come into the politics of the Middle West. They are Republicans. But they absolutely refused to follow the Aldrich type of Republicanism. Either Aldrich is not a Republican or they are not Republicans. The thing is an absolute revolution from the machine at Washington. And it is the most unanimous thing that has happened in this part of the country for years."

Side Talks of a President

NO UTTERANCES of Mr. Taft have been more popular than his little homilies all along the route. The best liked of our recent national characters have most of them had this moralistic strain. Mr. Taft is only continuing the great tradition of Mr. Bryan, for instance, and Mr. Roosevelt. In talking to the young women of the Industrial School of Columbus, Mississippi, he said he was glad that he won't have any property to leave to his two boys, but "only good character and a pride in themselves and a good edueation." As for his daughter, he would scrape together as much as he could give her, and he would enable her to have as good an education as he could so that she would marry only when she chose to marry and not because of circumstances.

He said: "I wish that every woman in the world were so situated that she did not think it was necessary for her to marry if she did not want to."

He wishes the matter so arranged that the women when they make their choice shall have a free and full choice. He believes that won't be reached while they select matrimony merely because it looks better than what otherwise they would expect. Married life must be a life to which they look forward with unmixed happiness.

Winning the South with his unwearied smile and his sincerity, Mr. Taft spent twenty happy hours in Birmingham, Alabama, where they told him he had captured "the Secessionists, the Ku-Klux, and the cranky Democrats."

Like a flash from the calm summer blue, he has achieved fame in repartee.

"We love you," a man in the Birmingham crowd had shouted.

"Perhaps it's all right to dissemble your love, but why did you kick me downstairs?" retorted the President, referring to Alabama's unassailable Democratic majority against him.

¶ With the Shinto rites Prince Ito was buried in Omori, a suburb of Tokyo, on November 4. ¶ The trial of Mme. Steinheil continues. She has been a somewhat famous beauty of Paris, and has been held in jail for a year. Her husband and her mother-in-law were discovered dead under suspicious circumstances. ¶ A sham battle in the clouds was the night spectacle made for the city of Cologne. The battle raged for three hours above the fortress of Ehrenbreitstein and was conducted by military aerostats. The machines, played on by searchlights, circled the fortress and dipped for the attack, then soared away out of range of the anti-airship guns. ¶ With the wide and unexpected majority of 230, the Budget passed the House of Commons on November 4. The vote was 379 to 149. Mr. Asquith, the Government leader, challenged the Balfours to find an alternative scheme for meeting the financial situation. He said there were two issues only before the House — the Budget taxes or tariff reform. Each nation has certain interesting crises, and here is one more of them for England. Social reform will date some of its history from the night when the House of Commons passed a finance bill that split up the great landed estates. ¶ The Carnegie fund is busy grinding out rewards for the deserving. Fifty heroes have been located, and they or their survivors endowed with medals or money. $33,000 in money was paid over, and twenty-three silver and twenty-seven bronze medals struck off. Some of the deeds of derring-do were rescues from burning buildings, stopping runaway horses, rescues from flood and saving children from oncoming trains. One man in the Hocking River flood rowed his skiff through the currents into the second-story window of a half-submerged house and plucked out two men and a woman. ¶ The "North Dakota" is a racer among Dreadnoughts. She can overtake or escape from most of the other vessels of her type. In the trial off Rockland, Maine, on November 4, she developed a maximum speed of 22.25 nautical miles and an average of 21.833. ¶ The First Church of Christ, Scientist, New York, defied the Boston Christian Scientists and affirmed their allegiance to Mrs. Augusta E. Stetson, their "head." The Mother Church in Boston had found her guilty of false teaching and incorrect practise. The First Church of Christ exonerated her. ¶ Mayor McClellan of New York appointed four more women as School Commissioners.

Making Safety Cheaper than Wrecks

THE Erie Railroad has instituted a twelve-mile experimental section of an electrical automatic railroad safety-signal system that promises much for the safety of railroad travel. The engine has a brush arrangement that connects with the third rail. In the cab are instruments that will bring the train to a stop the moment it enters a block on which there is another train or a broken rail, or any other obstruction. The train is stopped automatically. Then the engineer takes down his telephone and calls up the nearest station and asks what is the matter. He can also talk with the other engineers on the line. A time-meter, similar to the paper disk time-clock of the watchmen in big buildings, renders it impossible for him to make a false report as to the time he received the danger signal and what he did. Another signal in the engineer's cab is a green light that burns as long as the track is clear, but goes dark as soon as a danger zone is entered. A push-button in every station will stop any train along the track for miles. As soon as the station agent pushes this button the train comes to a stop. The engineer calls back to find what it is all about. The agent explains and gives orders.

Aside from its first and primary importanee as a safety device, it can be operated in connection with local and long-distance telephone service. On the first experiments made a few days ago the engineer and a passenger on a fast-moving train in New Jersey telephoned to the editorial rooms of a New York City newspaper, and could, they declare, have as easily talked with Chicago.

That this sort of a system may be generally adopted and applied to railroad service seems to be likely, as its installation and operation will be less eostly to a railroad than the loss of rolling stock that is being constantly smashed up in the wrecks that have become so frequent they hardly count any more even as important items of news.

Penny to the Milkman

ON THE first of this month some of the larger so-called "Milk Trust" dairy companies notified their customers that milk would be raised from eight to nine cents a quart. They maintain that they are forced to make a Lincoln penny advance because the farmer, the old neighborly farmer, has gone up a eent and a quarter a quart. Apparently the farmer is learning. The stock tape is teaching him the economics of a split eopper. There are a few cows left in "Jersey" and Connecticut that still supply for eight cents a quart with a double cardboard stopper on the bottle, but they will not be in the milking long. When our statesmen were preparing our tariff schedule in Washington last winter, a timid gentleman from Massaehusetts appeared before the Ways and Means Committee to declare that there were no fortunes made in the cotton mills of New England; that he knew of no cotton manufacturer who was worth over three-quarters of a *billion*. Our milkmen, now, apparently, are on the same forlorn and hopeless route. But few will complain if their statement be true that the farmer is marching with them, for it will be the first time the dairyman, who includes in his daily vocabulary the words "Soo-bossy" and "Sook," got into this proeession. The evidenee coming from Kansas City, however, pretty clearly proves that this is no farmers' mutual-benefit crusade, but a clear-cut grab by the milk

What the World Is Doing: A Record of Current Events



America's Swiftest Battleship

The "North Dakota," Uncle Sam's second Dreadnought, reached a maximum speed of 22.25 knots in her standardization trials at Rockland, Maine, November 4. This well outstrips the record of her sister ship, the "Delaware," whose recent tests gave a maximum of 21.98 knots. The "North Dakota" averaged 21.83 knots



The Czar Visits the King of Italy

Nicholas II and King Victor Emmanuel III driving through the streets of Racconigi, Italy, October 23. At the railroad station, upon the arrival of the Czar, the two monarchs embraced most warmly. The Russian imperial train took a roundabout route to Racconigi in order, as the French press contends, to avoid Austria



"The Taft Smile"

In the course of his address at Birmingham, Alabama, November 2, President Taft mentioned the proposed constitutional amendment for prohibition in the State. When asked from the crowd how he stood on the question, he replied: "I am not an Alabamian." The President also expressed his good will toward the South, as he has frequently done before, and a gray-bearded man called out: "God bless you; we all love you"

dealers' monopoly. Not content with the slow progressive and more adroit advances of the Eastern dealers, the Milk Trust in Kansas City jumped from six to ten cents a quart and then announced a second leap from ten to twelve and a half cents. With them they took the city milk inspector, Dr. Lloyd Chapman. For reasons adequate he declared that the price of milk ought to be advanced to insure a better quality. To the credit of Kansas City Dr. Chapman was sternly and promptly released from his job, and the court issued an injunction against the Milk Trust offenders summoning them to appear before the Federal Court the first day of December to meet the charge of combining in the restraint of trade.

Shot from a Submarine

ONE man must die, but the rest of the crew can escape from a sunken submarine. That was proved by the daring exploit of Lieutenant Kenneth Whiting of the United States navy, in command of the submarine *Porpoise* at Cavite. Only a scanty outline of his swift trip from the ocean floor to daylight was cabled two months ago.

To prove the possibility of escape from sunken submarines, Lieutenant Whiting had himself ejected from the *Porpoise* while she lay at the bottom of the bay. He bobbed up serene and safe.

When the *Porpoise* had been lowered to the bottom, about sixty to seventy feet deep, Whiting crawled into a torpedo tube which was then closed up. In a submarine the tube is opened on the outside by a port which is operated by powerful machinery from the ship. There is a tremendous rush of water into the tube, and it was feared the inrush of this water might imprison Whiting in the tube, drowning him before he could escape.

Whiting caught hold of the port as it swung open and went out with it, and began to swim hard. By his swift strokes he worked clear of the suction of the incoming water, and went up like a rocket to the surface of the bay.

One man must stay behind in the boat, later to die, but first to operate the machinery which opens the port and releases the other men.

Will Nicaragua Be Divided?

THE Nicaraguan revolutionists fought what was reported to be a real battle with the Government troops at Paso de Lajas on November 4. Both sides claimed the victory. On the same day 150 drums of gasoline, ingeniously consigned to various merchants in Bluefields, left New Orleans on the steamship *Imperator*. President Zelaya's consul tried to stop the shipment as contraband of war, but couldn't get his injunction ready in time. Gasoline is used for the launches with which the rebel troops are carried into the interior. There have also been rumors of filibustering expeditions organized by the fruit interests, who would not be sorry to see Zelaya deposed and a new republic established on the Mosquito coast. Bananas may have more to do with the recent uprising than is generally reported.

The Hope of the Cities

BOSTON will forthwith test out its new charter, and see just how workable it is in a present-day municipality with a large foreign and mixed population. Already fifteen would-be Mayors have taken out their nomination papers. Five thousand names are required for a nomination. John F. Fitzgerald will run yet again, and the reform forces will probably unite on James J. Storrow, who was the leader in the Chelsea Relief work. Boston's new charter is an adaptation of the government-by-commission idea.

S. S. McClure, in his November "McClure's Magazine," advocates it for New York City, because of the squandering of funds and the sale of crime under the present charter.

The commission form of government seems to work because apparently it is a better executive unit. Responsibility is fixed, the representatives of the people are controlled. City administration is conducted by commissioners, usually five in number, who control every department and the department executives. The removal of party politics, the abolition of the ward system, the control of finances, and the centralization of responsibility are the advantages hoped for from its perfect operations. All power, legislative, executive, and judicial, is concentrated in one group of men.

It is said that New Orleans was operated by a commission of seven men for some years during the reconstruction period after the war.

Galveston started the present movement in 1902 in order to clear up the wreckage of the flood and to safeguard the future. The scheme has worked. The five commissioners, elected by the people, appoint the subordinate officers. The president of the commission is separately elected and is called the mayor. The commissioners divide the municipal departments—police, street-cleaning, fire, gas, water, and electricity, docks, building, etc. This body then settles on the budget, with each commissioner having a voice in his department.

Houston, Fort Worth, Dallas, Denison, El Paso, and Greenville in Texas followed the good example of Galveston.

The most advanced form of commission government is what is known as the Des Moines plan, because Iowa in 1907 passed a law permitting its cities to organize under the commission plan, and Des Moines was the first so to organize. Election bribery and other violations of the election law are penalized. A measure is passed only on a majority vote. A sliding scale of salaries prevails

What the World Is Doing: A Record of Current Events

for mayor and councilmen in proportion to the size of the city. The people vote on franchises to public-service corporations, and the way is held open for municipal ownership. The recall, the initiative, the referendum, uniform city accounts, civil service are provided for.

Des Moines made a saving over the old government of $225,000 in one year.

Cedar Rapids, Iowa, operates by commission; in Idaho, Boise and Lewiston; there are cities in Oregon, Virginia, Tennessee, Maine, and Massachusetts.

Keokuk, Iowa, last July, voted for the new plan by a larger vote than any political candidate had ever received. The charter will go into effect in April, 1910.

The commission government will consist of a mayor and two aldermen, elected by the people. The salaries are to be $900 a year for the aldermen and $1,200 for the mayor. They will appoint city officials, police, and firemen regardless of politics. They are subject to recall by the people. They must submit all ordinances to a vote if asked by the citizens. Each commissioner is to have charge of a certain part of the city work, and they must devote practically their entire time to it. The Iowa system is uniform for cities of the same population.

Alabama cities, such as Birmingham and Gadsden, are turning toward the plan.

Berkeley, California, operates under a progressive charter.

Leavenworth was the first Kansas city to take up with commission government. Then followed Wichita, Kansas City (Kansas), Independence, Hutchinson, Anthony, and Coffeyville.

By a vote of four to one Parsons, Kansas, adopted commission government early this month.

Leavenworth likes its two-year experimentation with progress. B. F. Endres, city attorney of Leavenworth, says of the new government: "Leavenworth is so rich that it is doing without the $100,000 it formerly derived from jointists' fines and has reduced taxes while making public improvements."

Tulsa, in Oklahoma, has operated under commission government, and, according to the Kansas City "Star," which has made a patient and brilliant study of the subject for many months, $30,000 was saved to the taxpayers on a single contract for thirty blocks of paving as compared to former contracts. Enid, another of the young Oklahoma cities, has voted in favor of the modern charter.

The twenty larger cities of Illinois asked Governor Deneen on September 29 to wrest from the Legislature an enabling act for the commission form of government.

A Navy for Uniforms

CANADA'S Grand Old Man, Dr. Goldwin Smith, has given the Dominion people some somber thoughts for reflection on the naval program which their politicians propose, and which, at the outset, calls for an expenditure of $20,000,000. He says:

"Four classes are joining in the demand that Canada proceed with the building of a navy; first, the contractors, who expect to make a profit out of the building of the ships; second, a few foolish fathers, who desire to see sons, too lazy to engage in useful labor, decked out in the uniforms of naval officers; third, jingoes, whose dream is of war, and whose religion consists in hatred of Americans, with a modified hatred of Germans; fourth, protected manufacturers, who approve all measures looking to an increase in the national expenditures because a heavy expenditure can always be pleaded as an excuse for a high rate of duties on imports and consequent protection for them."

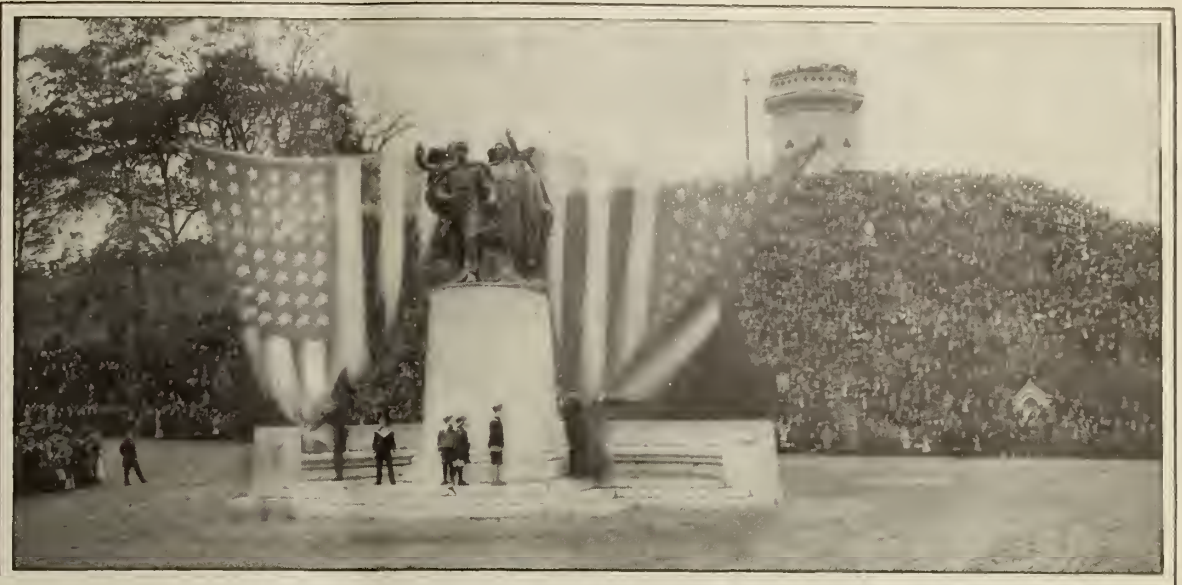
The practical problem of the Canadian fleet seems to center in the very fundamental need of manning the ships. It is always easier to find officers than men. The Maritime Provinces are peopled with fine sailors, but the London "Standard" argues that these fisher folk are too prosperous, comfortable, and independent to submit themselves readily to the wages and discipline of a British man-of-war. Moreover, the "Standard" thinks that their contiguity to this country is a further obstacle in the way of drawing upon them. "If they did go in for naval training at Halifax or some other Atlantic port," this writer observes, "it would be more likely to benefit the United States than Great Britain." In support of this declaration the writer observes: "Life on board the ship flying the Stars and Stripes has at any rate the reputation of being far more enjoyable and of being better paid withal than that led by the men who serve under the Union Jack." As a solution he suggests that Newfoundland, which is more remote from the United States, be drawn upon for sailors. Were such a plan applied, as Newfoundland is a colony entirely independent of Canada, it might be fair to inquire if such a navy would properly be Canada's or Newfoundland's.

A Subway for Buenos Ayres

BUENOS AYRES is considering the construction of electric subways. The city is already well equipped with electric trolley-cars, and the little victorias are as plentiful and cheap as they are in Paris. The bill authorizing the underground road is now being considered by the Legislature.

Expanding St. Paul

THE city of St. Paul and the Mississippi River have for several years been disputing territory. Now the issue is ended. The city is taking the historic waterway and throwing it bodily into a new and canal-like channel. While James J. Hill has been busy building up Minnesota, the Dakotas, and the States that reach



To the Union Soldiers of Maryland

The flags falling away from the monument erected by the State to its Federal soldiers and sailors, in Druid Hill Park, Baltimore. General John R. King, of the Monument Commission, made the presentation speech on November 6. Governor Crothers, accepting the memorial, said: "Whatever differences there might have existed in the past have been adjusted, and the people of Maryland stand to-day as a united people"



Inspecting the Mississippi

The National Waterways Commission, composed of Congressmen Stevens, Wanger, Moon, Alexander, and Sparkman, and Senators Burton and Clapp, aboard the Government steamer "David Tipton," leaving St. Paul, November 6, upon their thousand-mile trip, from the head of navigation to New Orleans. They observed carefully the traffic situation on the river—and its possibilities—and considered the need for improvements



A National Home of Science

The new building of the Carnegie Institution of Washington, D. C., which was founded in 1902 to "encourage investigation, research, and discovery." The edifice is built of gray stone, at an approximate cost of $220,000, and is to be occupied by the Administration and Research Committees. It stands in the neighborhood of Hubbard Memorial Hall, the headquarters of the National Geographic Society

What the World Is Doing: A Record of Current Events



Retracing the Path to the Pole

Commander Robert E. Peary going over the map and his data with the sub-committee of the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C. On November 3 the board of managers voted its confidence, unanimously, in Commander Peary's report that he had reached the North Pole on April 6, 1909. It voted him, in addition, a gold medal to commemorate his efforts in the interests of science. Captain Robert Bartlett, navigator of the "Roosevelt," also received a medal of gold. From left to right in the picture are: C. Grosvenor, Otto H. Tittman, Professor Willis L. Moore, Commander Peary, Henry Gannett, Rear-Admiral Colby M. Chester

out to the Pacific seas, the business at the terminal of his enterprises has been growing proportionately. St. Paul claims to be as great a railroad center as Boston, and all its rail traffic is congested into a cramped little depot on the banks of the great river. To provide for the expanse of trackage required for present needs and future growth, the river is to be so changed that by filling in the old channel there will be added to the city side of the stream an area equivalent to seven hundred city blocks. This will be immediately claimed by shipping and warehouse interests. The work will require several years to complete, but in addition to giving St. Paul adequate railroad facilities it will so benefit the river commerce as to practically assure the lively revival of river traffic and greatly augment the work of the Upper Mississippi River Improvement Association.

An Overdose of Prosperity

THE town site of Shipton, Kansas, a village ruined by prosperity, was sold at auction the other day. It was the singular fate of Shipton to be abandoned because better conditions and the growing wealth of the rural communities that once supported it had nullified its former mission. And there are a dozen other villages in Kansas and others of the prairie States even at this moment threatened by the same fate—too much farm opulence.

The motor-car and the extension of the rural free delivery system are responsible. In earlier days, when travel was entirely by wagon and the poor condition of the roads generally in that section made trips to the larger towns from the more distant farms a labor which required an entire day, smaller towns sprang up in numbers to accommodate the trading of the farms in more immediate radius. They provided the shipping points for grain and cattle, the post-office and express offices where the farmer called every day or two for his letters and parcels, and they supported a general store where most of the shopping was done.

But the mission of the villages has gone. Mail is now delivered at the gates of the farms twice daily in most of these communities, and the great amount of mail-order trading done formed the original assault on the prosperity of the village stores. Now, especially in Kansas, so many farmers own motor-cars that the long trips to the larger towns, where there are bigger and more attractive shops, are no longer an obstacle. It is the prosperous farmer, whose trade was worth while to the village store, that owns an automobile and thus transfers his trading to the larger town. The little merchant in the village has given up the struggle.

Thirty years ago considerable amounts of Eastern money went into the Kansas boom, and some of the bonds of towns that passed in the hot winds and grasshopper plagues are still present in Eastern pigeonholes and safety-deposit boxes. Many another Easterner sought the country for his fortune and returned within the year, humbled by drought and insect pests. Kansas was a State without a future. One may go through the State at this late day and see old court-houses monumenting cornfields and remnants of deserted cities of those times in pastures. These are the memories of other conditions. To-day these selfsame farms have made their owners wealthy enough to ruin the town of Shipton and probably many another.

International Items

THE Cross of the Legion of Honor has been presented to Wilbur and Orville Wright. They were decorated on November 6.

The new Governor of Porto Rico, Colonel George R. Cotton, was sworn in on November 6.

The last year, from the middle of October on for a twelvemonth, registers eighty-four deaths by misadventure in the Alps. The false economy which dispenses with a guide, foolhardiness in plucking edelweiss, and in chipping rock specimens at the danger brink, and a weak heart are the causes of the fatalities. The Swiss and the Germans were numbered the highest among the ill-fated.

A wireless message has been sent 4,305 miles—from the steamship *Korea* to a wireless station at San Francisco.

France is again fulfilling the worst wishes of her enemies. Official statistics for the first six months of 1909 show a continued decline in the population. The marriages decreased 6,201 as compared with 1908, divorces increased by 543, births decreased 12,692, and deaths increased by 25,019.

The German Socialists continue to win new victories



Mrs. Augusta E. Stetson

Who has recently been deposed as the leader of the First Church of Christ, Scientist, in New York, by the directors of the Mother Church of Boston, upon seven charges of the abuse of power and the malversion of doctrine

in the municipal elections. In Berlin they have fourteen seats in the municipal council, as compared with eleven at the last election, the total vote rising from 30,000 to more than 44,000.

At the next consistory, to be held in January, ten new Cardinals will be created to fill vacancies in the College. It is believed that no American will be included, though there are rumors to the contrary.

Striking Girls

WHEN his Honor the Mayor of Philadelphia said to Clarence O. Pratt that he would arrest street-car men during their last strike, if they were caught upon the streets doing picket duty, Pratt replied that for a man to talk to his fellow man was an inalienable right, and that if a single picket were arrested, except for doing violence, he would turn every working man in the city out to do picket duty. The arresting program was not carried out.

Shirt-waist makers, mostly foreign-born girls under twenty years of age, were detected by the Triangle Shirt-waist Company of New York in the act of forming a union, and were dismissed. On November 4, after the strike that was immediately declared had been in progress for six weeks, certain women of wealth and social standing learned that the police were arresting the girl pickets on the slightest opportunity. They replaced the pickets for a day, and one of them succeeded in having herself arrested. When taken before the lieutenant of the nearest station he promptly chided her for not making her identity known to the arresting officer so that he could have been spared the blunder of taking such a woman in. A charge of discrimination against defenseless, unorganized girls, unable to resist the actions of the police, was the immediate result, and the girl strikers were welcomed to schools of English, a debating society, and a social club organized among and for them at the headquarters of the Women's Trade Union League. On the issue a general propaganda of organization among working girls is to result.

Drugging the Army

MANY and of great variety have been the uses of poison drugs, according to the statistics gathered by the Government chemists in Washington. But none heretofore have been quite of a class with a case discovered by Captain Bryan Conrad of the Fifteenth United States Infantry, stationed at Fort Douglas, Utah. Certain of the captain's soldiers had been strangely missing in Salt Lake City. Eventually they had turned up, had been surrendered by the police as deserters, and rewards had been paid. The only result was more disappearances, more surrenders by the police, and more rewards. Finally Captain Conrad decided really to look into things, and in a raid upon a suspected rooming house he captured and arrested the proprietor, and recovered a number of his soldiers who were under the influence of drugs. It had been the custom of the lodging-house keeper to drive a thriving business in gaining rewards by seeing to it that all soldiers who came in were unable to leave until after the lapse of sufficient time to have them styled deserters. The dismissal of court-martial charges involving the probability of dishonorable discharge was only one of the results of the discovery.

The Fight for Water in the West

The Water Lord, and the Water Hog, and the War for the Water Hole

This is the third of a series of four papers giving the results of a careful investigation into the question of "why water is literally the life-blood of the growing West," how and why the people have been selling their birthrights to unscrupulous speculators, and the danger from soulless greed that is now menacing the people's interests and rights

By AGNES C. LAUT



Dam site in Hetch-Hetchy, over which there is discussion between those who maintain a reservoir will mar natural beauty and those who claim the contrary

"THE old order of things was: 'Everything that is not nailed down, we'll take; and what is nailed down, we'll pry up,'" said Professor Starr Jordan, president of Leland Stanford, Jr., University, speaking of the conservation of national resources in its bearing on water-power. "I am in favor of the Roosevelt policies. I do not believe in any public property passing out of the control of the people into monopoly. I believe no permits for water-power should be perpetual, but should be for a limited time and under the control of the public. To say that conservation must be buttressed by law seems to me to place public rights and the national executive on the defensive. Public rights and the national executive should be on the firing line, on the aggressive; and the predatory interests, that are demanding public rights forever and for nothing, should see to it that *they* are buttressed by law. They are the defendants in this case, and not the executive. If government is to be executive as well as legislative, then the executive must always be on the firing line to guard and protect the vested rights of the people, which the interests are demanding and taking. The executive doesn't need to apologize for itself. If the executive department of government means anything, it means power to act for public good. Let the interests see to it that *they* are buttressed by law. The other view of it is simply the old predatory policy: 'What isn't nailed down by law, we'll take; and what is nailed down, we'll try and pry up.'"



This drawing of the same locality as the photograph above, is to show that the height of water in the proposed reservoir when it is fullest, will leave the falls untouched

Hostile California Companies

HOSTILELY, aggressively, squarely in opposition to these views as to the part of the Federal Executive toward the conservation of water-power are the policies set forth by the big consolidated water-power companies of California. Declares Frank H. Short of Fresno, attorney for water-power companies on the Pacific Coast, in an open letter of attack on the Federal Administration of water-powers in the national forests: "This is a Government of law, not of men. At least, it used to be, and some of us believe it is. Nobody has the temerity to assert or pretend that under our scheme of Government such a Federal department (as the Bureau of Forestry) has any relation to the existence or non-existence of monopolies. The pretense that the Federal Government should study into or decide upon or regulate any local industry or monopoly is a pretense, and a pretense only, and under our form of Government has no shadow of foundation. No act of Congress, much less an executive order, can ever convey these powers to the Federal Government."

I tried to obtain from some representative of the big consolidated water-power companies of California, who was not biased by any personal quarrel, an explicit statement of what their views were on Federal control of water-power on Federal lands. But with legislative action pending by Congress—which President Taft has promised in his speeches at Spokane and Portland—representatives of the big companies would not commit themselves to a statement. The views of the man who has a water-power quarrel on his hands I did not want. I wanted only the unbiased views of the man who stood for one of two things: (1) vested interests; (2) expert knowledge. However, in a letter from the Edison Company of Southern California to the Department of Agriculture, Washington, I found these unequivocal declarations: "We deny the right of the United States Government to impose any charge." (Rental for transmission lines across Federal lands and conservation fee to be paid back to the State where the Federal lands are located for power generated on streams in national forests.) "We think it iniquitous, unjust, and oppressive to jeopardize this great public work by the imposition of this charge. We believe we should be encouraged rather than discouraged. The Department of Agriculture has no legal right to impose such charge, and we desire a speedy adjudication of the legal question." President Taft's views were at last given in Spokane and Portland: "My impression is that the demand for water-power is going to be so great that these restrictions (Government control of power on Federal lands) will not prevent the investment of capital, but will ultimately bring to the public coffers a revenue from an entirely proper source, and will secure the development of power that will exceed the value of coal."

Views more widely divergent could hardly be held by people in their senses. Yet just such views as these are being thrashed out in every newspaper in the West and must be thrashed out to a conclusion in Congress in the next five years. It will clear the air to get rid of a lot of common misapprehensions.

The Hetch-Hetchy Water Supply

ON NO subject have misapprehensions been more diligently diffused than on the Hetch-Hetchy.

As all citizens recall with pride, the Yosemite National Park was set aside from the public domain some twenty years ago. Came along a railroad wanting right of way—one corner of the park was sliced off! Came along some miners—another corner was sliced off! Not a word of protest from a living soul in the United States! Now before the park had been created, small holdings inside its limits had been patented as farms and ranches, which did not deface the park in any way and were undisturbed; but some of these sites offered good locations for dams and reservoirs; and, very unostentatiously, unknown investors began to buy out the ranches. Not a word of protest from a soul in the United States! Then the power companies got an act through Congress granting rights across public parks. Still not a word of protest, as was right and proper! Are not streams for using? Note well—one of these power companies is chiefly backed by the heaviest stockholder of the Spring Valley Water Company, which supplies San Francisco with water.

Meanwhile, San Francisco, whose supply of water by the Spring Valley Company has proved utterly inadequate, and who can obtain water nowhere else—the "water hog" holding all the holes, holding some holes for $16,000,000 for which he paid only $100,000—plans bring-

ing her city water supply as a municipal and power project from the Hetch-Hetchy and Lake Eleanor of the National Park. Suddenly, at once, a chorus of protests, a unanimity of shouts rends the country from one end to the other! What desecration to the park! (It isn't desecration for the power companies to get rights of way.) Destroy the wonderful falls! (The dam San Francisco plans building will not come within one hundred feet—see picture, page 15—of the bottom of the falls.) The Government give away part of the Hetch-Hetchy? (As a matter of fact, the Government is not asked to *give* anything away. San Francisco owns an old ranch in the bottom of the Hetch-Hetchy, and for the few additional acres needed as reservoir is trading the Government acre for acre.) It's all right for the power companies to get right of way; but it's unpardonable for a city short of water to get a permit for right of way; so the Sierra Clubs are all stirred up by gross falsification of facts to protest against San Francisco obtaining a permit for her needed water. Incidentally, two or three facts are worth noting.

If San Francisco had these municipal water works, she would not have to pay the Spring Valley Company $32,000,000 for a worn-out plant.

These water works would generate her water-power in value that equals interest at five per cent on $7,000,000 a year.

If well-meant but entirely intentionally misinformed friends of scenery can be stirred up to raise a big enough howl, Congress might be induced to revoke the permit.

First of all, exactly what does a water-power monopoly mean? It doesn't mean the consolidation of a lot of water-power companies. Nobody objects to that any more than to the Steel Trust or consolidated Harriman railways. What people object to is a possible monopoly, eliminating competition, with oppressive increase of prices, from that consolidation. To that, the anti-control party answers with some derision that, from the very nature of things, a monopoly can never be built up, that the possibility of a monopoly is the figment of a faddist brain. Take California, for instance! Down both eastern and western slopes of the Sierra Nevadas pour ten thousand mountain streams with swift fall to the valleys capable of developing literally and by actual survey millions of electric horse-power. To be accurate, I think the estimate puts it at 5,000,000. Of this possible electric energy, only 500,000 power is in actual use. (I think latest estimates give it 667,000.) How can there be a monopoly as to excessive charges and no competition with that balance of unused power?

The Answer

THE question is best answered by quoting the words of the attorney for the Telluride Company in Utah. He has since resigned his position, or I should not be quoting him. He was talking to a Government officer about Logan City putting in municipal works to force a reduction of prices. "Yes, they have cut prices," he acknowledged; "but we can undercut their rates, put them out of business, and make them glad to sell their plant. We have built on the best power sites, where construction is cheapest, power the greatest, and distance to market shortest. And we have filed on the next best sites. It has cost us only from $100 to $125 per horse-power to put in our plant. It costs the man who comes in second and third from $125 to $200 and higher to put in his plant. We can undercut his prices and get interest on our investment, when he will have to go out of business at the same prices."

That is how water-power monopoly may result from the uncontrolled appropriation of the best sites. The modern water lord does not need to grab all the water holes like the "water hog" of twenty years ago. All he needs to do is to sit down in gentlemanly and suave fashion with a permit in perpetuity in his pocket for the best sites, the sites that control the market; and he has the second comer and the third comer and the comers for all time at eternal disadvantage.

Add to the Telluride attorney's ingenuous evidence the fact that the holders of the sites now being operated in California are also holders of the unoperated next best sites to seventy-five per cent of *all* the sites that exist, and you see the cause of the alarm that tickles the faddist brain and gives the public pause and sets the press wrangling. "Unoperated sites," retorts the power protagonist. "You can't hold unoperated sites. You have to put your site to beneficial use or lose your permit."

True! That is exactly the point for which the Federal Executive is fighting, not on the aggressive—I am sorry to say—but on the defensive and timidly. Power sites in the national forests must be put to use or revert to the Government; but all the same, hundreds, thousands, tens of thousands of power sites are held on fraudulent claims—placer mining, old logging rights, fake homestead entries, and especially an irrigation act (1891) giving free right of way. Here are a few such cases that I gathered at random; and where I give one case there are hundreds of others like it if any one cares to apply for the list:

Take the Irrigation Act of 1891 first! Water being literally the life-blood of the West, it was right and proper that Congress should help forward private irrigation projects by granting free right of way across the public domain. The public domain—it should be said—is not national forests. Hence, nearly all the power companies embodied irrigation features in their charters. In 1898 rights of way were authorized by Congress for power purposes, too.

Blocking Competition

THE incorporation of irrigation features in power projects is to legalize those rights of way forever. The intent of the act was that the rights of way should become permanent if the works were built in five years. The companies then boldly claimed in case works had not been built the first right to refile. From that it was but a step to claim that rights of way could not be canceled for failure to use except by order of court or Congress. Under this act, between 83 and 100 rights of way have been granted in California. Ninety per cent of the power sites in California have passed from public ownership; and in Sacramento Valley only two per cent of the rights of way granted are used. The rest are held for prospective use or to block competition. At the site of the reservoir on Salt River, Arizona, private holders claimed this right to refile, got an extension of their permit from Secretary Hitchcock, and then in perfectly good faith compelled the Government to buy them out for the reclamation dam at this point at a cost of from $40,000 to $50,000.

Up at Klamath, in perfectly good faith, under the old régime when what wasn't nailed down could be taken, a company had obtained vested rights for a small irrigation and power project. These rights they had obtained from the public. Presently the public awakened to the fact that it wanted a Government irrigation project here; and again the people bought back the rights, which they had deeded away for nothing, to the tune of $50,000.

Along the eastern face of the Sierra Nevadas, one Chaffey from England, now a naturalized citizen, filed on all the irrigation and power sites for a distance of one hundred miles, and has been endeavoring to secure rights of way. Why not? What isn't nailed down can be taken. Do not the waters flow forever? Are not power sites good as squatters' rights? Does unharnessed water do anybody any good? These are the arguments you read every day in the Western press; but Secretary Garfield thought otherwise and vetoed the applications for rights of way. In contradistinction to the old order of the forest policy: (1) construction must be begun within three months and completed within a reasonable time; (2) the plant must be continuously operated; (3) small rental must be paid for right of way and a small fee for power generated; (4) permits can not be transferred and may be recalled at the discretion of the Government.

One policy represents the old order of things; the other, the new; and the line of cleavage is sharp enough for you to see the jags of resentment on the edges—don't you think it is?

Other Ways of Holding Power Sites

BUT the water lord is not the only "water hog" in the West. The little hog makes his filings, too. So would you if you could get $50,000 for each of them. Why not, if what is not nailed down is to be taken? But frequently, I do not think it overstating to say nine cases out of ten, the filing of the little "water hog" leads back to the big one; and thus, though you worship vested rights and revere a trust as a beneficent arrangement by Providence, you wonder if there's anything to those long-nosed faddists sniffing at monopoly.

Mr. Jacob L. Gray of Los Angeles got a permit for power rights in the Santa Ana Cañon in 1904. He did not have the means to push a power project; but as the poor man must be given the same chances as the rich man, and forest permits are not transferable, the Forestry Bureau looked him up. He was stenographer to the general manager of the Edison Company, which, with another company, controls the supply of power in Southern California.

In Doe Valley, California, the same power company holds five placer claims, where there is no mineral and there is no work done and there is no water for placer work; but the claims make ideal sites for impounding reservoirs. Openly, in San Gabriele Cañon, many reservoir sites are held by the big companies on old placer claim titles. I was told of thirteen such.

The Kern River Company, or the Pacific Electric of Los Angeles, have rights of way for irrigation through the Sequoia Forests. They do no irrigating, and there is no land to be irrigated between the taking out of the water and the putting of it back. Their power is used for street-cars in Los Angeles—Huntington-Harriman concerns. They refuse to take out a forest permit and affect title to this land; of course, also refusing to pay the rental and conservation charges. The case has been submitted to the Department of the Interior with a request for action to compel a permit; but the Department of the Interior has not moved in the matter. Fifteen similar cases exist between the power companies and the national forests in Southern California. In many such cases—be it noted—power sites and rights of way so held are not developed, but held for prospective use or to keep other companies off.

Curiously enough, as J. B. Lippincott of the great Los Angeles Aqueduct emphasized in a paper read before a Los Angeles club, while the power people at National Irrigation Congresses endorse the forest policy in charging fees to stockmen and lumbermen operating in the national forests, they regularly have their attorneys introduce resolutions at these congresses asking for "free grants of rights of way and reservoir sites for the generation of water-power, no burdensome charges to be exacted."

Up on the North Fork of Feather River, where the big group of power companies financed by Standard Oil are working, dozens of sites are held on old placer claim titles bought for a song. Locations back as far as the 60's have been bought for a song and held on the pretense of old workings. In Plumas County, power sites for seventeen miles on each side of the river are held on old placer claims. It is very easy to find sand in California rivers where minute gold specks can be shown. These are taken as mining claims. Needless to say, they are not mined. A few spades of sand may be turned as sluice work; then the mining claim gives title to a power company, which in seventy-five per cent of the cases does nothing but shut out competitors in the power business. Understand, these people, who are too poor to pay for this free "white coal," which they sell at from $40 to $89 per horse-power, on the testimony of their own engineer before a Congressional Committee, "would not sell their power rights in the Sierras for $10,000,000 each." "Within the next fifty years," testified that same engineer, "every drop of water that falls in the Sierras will be used." This water the groups of companies financed by the richest corporations in the world are demanding forever and for nothing, and—the way it works out—to the exclusion of all competitors.

Of twenty-three rights of way in Sacramento Valley, fifteen are held by three companies so interlocked as to be practically one.



Pitt River Falls—Northern California

Hundreds of power sites such as this are held not for development, but to keep competition off the field

What Water-Power Means and What It's All About

NOW what is it all about, this strife for the water hole, anyway? As water is the life-blood of the West, so is this fiery energy running out from the water, the very nerve system of the West. Let us get it in terms of the every day. Kilowatt hours and horse-powers mean nothing to me, though they would if I were a mill girl or an irrigation farmer or a Western housekeeper buying provisions from the irrigation farmer, or a railroad man with heavy trains to haul up grade, or a shipper paying freight rates.

What is this hydro-electric energy? Our grandfathers built a big wheel and sluiced the mill dam in on it and back into the stream; and the wheel ground the flour for the countryside. That's what hydro-electric energy is, only with a bigger wheel and a bigger dam; and they can carry this electric energy made by the wheels hundreds of miles instead of a few feet. It runs street-cars and lights houses and supplies mills and pumps water for irrigation and sets the sewing-machines in the factory going and the washing-machines in the big laundry. It runs a big train up grade with ease smokelessly and at a tenth the expense that locomotives cost.

Now, what is it? Well, the Oregon water code, which is one of the best water laws in the world, defines one horse-power as 550 pounds of water per second for each foot of fall. If that does not mean anything to you, then it would take from ten to twelve tons of coal to generate

(Continued on page 36)

THE HAPPY VALLEY

By VIRGINIA TRACY

A Story of the Priestess on the Hearth

THEY had called it after a novel which had been passed on to them by an unhappily married and rather disreputable friend of Jim's, and which had then, oddly enough, become the very staff and scrip, the closest confidant of their engagement. The name of the book was "The Happy Valley," and one day, during their search for the perfect flat which they had been looking for so long that they had called it successively "Mecca," "Eldorado," and "Elysium," one dreadful tired day of rain and hail and even snow, when every wind blew loudly, Cecily had responded to the grotesque, the jocular glance of Jim's eye with a smile of drooping courage; and they had begun to talk about it desperately, derisively, as "The Happy Valley." Afterward the name stuck.

Afterward, indeed, they were glad to remember that they had always believed in it, the ideal apartment, the perfect flat, that they had always known it was there, somewhere, hidden deep within the city's stony bosom and only waiting, like the sleeping princess, for the revealing kiss of the true and faithful seeker. And, oh heavens, how they had sought it! Not soon would they forget that final day when they had suddenly walked into it. "Here!—and forever!" their hearts had cried.

Then, and not till then, had they got married. This craving for a home had become with them the fixed idea; it was for a home, and not for the flitting, restaurant, Broadway life of their profession, that they were getting married at all. Cecily in particular sickened at Bohemianism. She had always envied people who "lived somewhere," as she used to say wistfully, with her eyes lingering on the curtained windows of the strange cities where her company would be playing for a week, for a night; if she had always said, too, that she did not see how any girl could marry an actor and have no home, she did not consider that she had dipped her standard in marrying an actor who was as determined upon a home as she herself.

Thus these two became the acknowledged disciples of what could be done about a fireside—even a steam-heated fireside. They were forever calling in the world to see and sending it away blessed. And in return the members of their world, yearning and rapturous converts, appreciated, applauded above all things the success of their fixed idea; that vision of the sacred home which Cecily kept always ready for Jim and where for the past three years her loveliness had taken on a warmer, a more illumined fairness, like the soft and consoling splendor of some pale lamp now lighted; that home of Jim's providing which was doubly his by her presence in it and the thought of which, as it held her waiting for him, was to light, was to cheer the dark and the cold of his separate hearth in far Muskegon or in Bowie, Texas. At last the longing girl who had gazed helplessly at the curtained windows of strange towns was safely, was luxuriously nested behind the curtained windows of her own dwelling.

IT WAS to the sitting-room of this favored spot that Cecily had retreated with Jim's letter, which, with the happiest flutter of expectation, she had delayed her trip downtown to read; she sat there a long time trying to swallow its unpalatable news and with the tears of her disappointment speckling the pages in her lap. At length she roused herself to go as far as the kitchen, dropping as she rose her silvery muff; on the way she shed a long, delicate glove and the soft caress of a fur boa: when she stood, drooping, in the kitchen doorway and said to Desdemona, the colored maid: "Well, we needn't hurry to plan anything any longer, Mona; Mr. Oliver isn't coming home for Thanksgiving after all," her cloak slipped off one shoulder and dragged the plait of a dove-tinted fold upon the floor. Cecily, but too used to having things picked up for her, was evidently not intended for life in a crowd.

"Mah soul an' body, Mis' O'yver!" sympathized Desdemona, "well, ain' that shooly too bahd! You' hat's on crooked, Mis' O'yver, honey."

"It doesn't matter."

"The play he's playin' in ain' goin' start in here the week o' Thanksgivin' an' ain' goin' play raght along here, neither?"

"No, he's not coming at all. They've lost their New York date. It's decided. They've got the new route."

"Well, maybe they change again, an' he come home yet."

"No. No, it's decided. They're to jump straight to San Francisco and open there next week. They'll be West all the winter."

Desdemona sighed, and suggested: "You wan' o'der some mo' potatoes, Mis' O'yver, if Mis' Francis comin'."

Fanny Francis was one of Cecily's numberless girl friends, and, as she lived in a suburb, she spent one night a week, after a day of shopping and agency-haunting, with Cecily. For the moment Cecily inhospitably put her aside.

"Of course, not being with the Trust, they have to take any booking they can get, and they're going to do weeks and weeks of those wretched one-night stands, out West, with two or three sleepers a week, so expensive and always on the train and nothing to eat! I know he'll get sick out there, poor boy, from those awful hotels."

The sitting-room, when she went back to it, had no comfort for her. The things that she and Jim had bought together, that they had made together, the pictures they had hung, the books they had read, the flowers they had raised, all now interwoven, every one of them, with a hundred expectations of his coming, dumbly declared themselves cheating and cheated. Among the failing echoes of "when Jim comes home Thanksgiving," with which she had comforted herself, she stung her heart now only with the bitter-sweet phrases of his letter. He was famished, clearly enough, for home and her, and savagely, coldly desperate with disappointment, and he seemed to despise himself because he could not afford to throw away his living and come back to her at will; because he was not, indeed, so rapidly successful as they had supposed he would be, and was not playing most of the time in New York, on Broadway, as he might so easily have been if he had only had the luck to get in with a better play or a more powerful management! Cecily's eyes, that had been brimming with self-pity's heavy tears, began to shed the softer showers of tenderness for him.

After a time, of course, she had to pull herself together. Trailing once again to the kitchen door, "Mona," she said, "if I shouldn't meet Miss Francis downtown and she gets here before I do, be sure you give her a glass of wine the first thing; she'll be tired out. You can give her that—that *special* sherry. There's nothing to save it for any longer." She mourned herself, with a limp sweetness, out of the house.



"Mr. Oliver isn't coming home for Thanksgiving after all"

WHEN she got down to the subway it was depraved enough to look just the same as though Jim were coming, though he had always championed it so generously, and it was still full of the scales which they had once had a passion for weighing each other upon, and of the slot-machines where their greedy and irresponsible youth had not disdained to forage for caramels; with a moist sense of pathos in the lonely act, Cecily put a penny in the slot, and it was while she was standing there, shrugged close into the silken shimmer of her long furs and turning over in her poor parched mouth the waxen slab which had a familiar unpretentious taste of hay about it, that a neighbor, a Mrs. Burkett, came up to her and began to complain of Jim's subway as smelling like hot rubber and of the infrequency of the trains. Cecily listened to her with the tender contempt for mere exaggerated grievances suitable to one whose husband wasn't coming home for Thanksgiving. "Here I and sorrow sit," said her smile's dignified melancholy, and they were well on their way downtown before she awakened to the fact that her companion had switched from the miseries of transit to the miseries of keeping servants. "If I could only get one like your Mona," she was saying, and certain other phrases of hers from time to time caught Cecily's attention—"though I've always heard"—"from another actress"—"but you're so different"—and then the repetition of the name of Herron wholly waked her. "Herron!" she said, "D. K. Herron, do you mean?—the actor?"

"Why, yes, my dear, as I was saying, I've always said I'd never have another maid that was used to stage people after I'd had theirs. She expected everything, my dear, grape-fruit and cream and bar-le-duc if there was company, just like the rest of us, and he used to come home drunk and beat his wife and throw her diamonds out of the window and play ragtime on the piano all night long, and pounds of tenderloin steak, Hannah said, she has seen given to their dog; *pounds* of it, my dear, think of that, and they living all the time on the pawnshop, *on* the *pawnshop*, think of *that!*"

"I know," said Cecily, pitifully, "I know."

"My dear! You don't mean to say you're acquainted with such people?"

"Mr. Oliver used to be very fond of Dan Herron once. He's a—a quite wonderful actor, you know. Everybody used to be in hopes that he would stop drinking before he married—her."

"*Well*, the things that Hannah told *me*—not that I'm a woman to gossip with a servant, but you can see what an idea it gave me of stage people until I met you and Mr. Oliver and found you were just as nice as *anybody*. A regular example, I often tell my husband. Well, I'm going down now to the employment agency"—her talk settled again to the chronicle of broken china and impudence, laziness and theft, and waste of the gas and flirtations with the tradesmen.

Mrs. Burkett got out at Sixty-sixth Street, and a few moments later a young fellow who had been watching the two women with amused eyes came up and said: "How are you, Mrs. Oliver? How's the 'Happy Valley'?" As he dropped into the vacant seat he asked: "Heard when to expect Jim yet?"

He made a sympathetic sound of attempted concern when she told him—how wanly and how throatily!—that Jim wasn't coming, they'd lost their New York date, but he was obviously radiant over some minor comfort, and presently he let her know that he was on his way to the office of Miss Reagle, the dramatic agent, to sign a contract with the new piece Hendricks was putting on, none other, he added, with a glance of fraternal raillery at her, none other than "The Happy Valley."

Even in Cecily interest stirred at this announcement. "From the book?" she asked.

"Yes, they say they've got hold of a great dramatization. Looks like a good thing, Mrs. Oliver, with the cast they've got for it. They're going to make it a big production."

"A New York production?" asked Cecily's wistful voice. A New York production is desirable enough in itself, how wofully is it not craved by the loving wife of an actor on the Pacific Coast!

"Yes, indeed, and Dan Herron for the lead!"

"Oh!" cried Cecily, "Jim will be glad of that!"

The young man, Maltham his name was, laughed at this. "I'll bet that's more than most leading men will be. I don't believe they'll be delighted to have Dan Herron back in the field. And I do hear the management feels pretty shaky."

Cecily nodded. "Jim was afraid he was down and out," she quoted in her soft-voiced slang.

"Everybody thought so—especially since he married the queen of the show girls. I guess he could have gone over the brink fast enough by himself, poor old Herron, but certainly she's one to give him a hard push. And he killed all his friends' sympathy by that marriage—nobody could stand for her. I hear they've been in awful straits lately. But this'll pull 'em out all right—if he can only keep it."

He went on to explain how Herron came to get this chance—that he was kind of mixed up with the piece; he had made the first dramatization of it and played it somewhere on the road, on his own hook; people said he gave a corking performance of it. Heavens and earth!—was there anything he, D. K. Herron, couldn't do corkingly if only he kept straight?

Cecily was surprised to find herself listening with a mounting bitterness. Not, indeed, that she demurred at Maltham's cry. However much now a lady of leisure, she had been too truly an actress to deny what no single soul in her profession—no, not even a manager—would have denied.

Herron was beyond his peers, the actors' actor, and the long indifference of the brute public had only enshrined him, like some dear exiled captain in their regard—"ours," said the tense devotion to him of those who were at once proscribed Bohemians and initiated artists. But if Cecily had once been an actress, she was now very much more a wife, and it was the self-righteousness of jealousy, of wifely greed which began to bite away the core of her professional loyalty.

She began to be aware of how deeply she regretted, she resented Jim's not having a chance at that part. Here was a character she had always greatly desired to have him play; that had been the first thing she had thought of when Herron had loaned Jim the book three years before; they had dreamed over the notion together, yes, and mentally worked over it in their visions of that time when he should be a star, and she had so identified him with the character that quotations from it had become catchwords between them. She felt now a corroding sense of injury that all this should have been desecrated and stolen from them by more pushing, more grasping, and hard-headed people. Surely it belonged to them. "The Happy Valley"—was not that theirs by right—accorded to them, as one might say, by popular acclaim? And was it now to be invaded, to be conquered by an ineligible person who was a disgrace to the profession he might have so easily adorned, that Jim did adorn, and who before the eyes of a horrified public would soon be breaking whisky bottles upon the shrine where she and Jim had tended so many lilies? Ah, well, no wonder people grew to be cynics if it was for this sort of slight one lived and worked! Was it for this that one was good? What a business! What a profession! Oh, to have done with it, to get, yes, to get Jim out of it and shake it from one's feet! Or else—why, oh, why, why had Jim not mixed himself up with the actual dramatization, since that was all that was necessary? Then he, too, might be going to play a great part in New York, that would be the making of him forever—here, in New York, here—in New York—with her.

THE great shop which was Cecily's destination received her indifferently into its treasure-crammed maw. She struggled to the trysting-place, a terrace in mid-air, of which not one of the plush lounging-chairs as yet harbored Fanny Francis. There was a lady with a purple plume in her hat, like the one which Miss Francis assumed in order to dazzle managers, whom Cecily at first wandered quite close to, but who turned out to be an aggressive, showy person that stared bluntly at Cecily before she jerked her eyes away, and then Cecily, rather vacantly consulting her watch, observed that she had a considerable time to wait. Retracing her steps with an eye to the provision departments (for Desdemona, at least, would require sustenance, Jim or no Jim), Cecily slid upward on the moving staircase which Jim had once said made him feel like the ghost of a murdered Corsican brother rising through the floor. Her wound bled in a perfect flood at this tender reminiscence, when she presently perceived upon her one hand the mission book-cases and the cellarettes that they had covetously priced together, and on the other the little set room with the very wallpaper and border that they had decided upon for the next time they had their dining-room done over; it so completely reduced her spirit that she floated in a kind of lonesome meekness into the presence of the young lady whom she had long considered offensively obliging in her manner of waiting upon Jim—she felt a certain comfort in the emphatic reiteration with which this young lady addressed her as "Mrs. Oliver," as if paying her her just dues at last, and her loneliness so far condescended into confidence as to say how little it mattered to her now whether or not that English consignment got here for the holidays—no, Mr. Oliver wasn't coming home for Thanksgiving.

When, with her various errands done, she regained the plush-seated terrace, Miss Francis was still missing, and so was any vacancy among the seats. Cecily, who felt rather weak and tired, eyed covetously the armchair of the purple-plumed female who still defiantly occupied it, but who, when she encountered Cecily's drooping glance, rose and stood, hesitating. Presently, with a frown that knitted the blackness of her handsome brows, she marched over to the railing and remained there, scowling down upon the crowd, and then Cecily, whose worst enemy could not have accused her of being pushing, wandered over and dropped into the chair—she felt as if it had been tossed to her by some dethroned and Oriental princess.

AS SHE rested there she found herself looking down upon the surging aisles, the struggling streets of that city of traffic as she had often looked upon them in the happy days when she was waiting there for Jim. It seemed to her a piteous contrast now when she was waiting in vain even for Fanny; a contrast in particular to those hopeful afternoons of the late summer, only a few months past, when he would join her after rehearsal and they would go off together, rambling after the things he needed for his part. It was a good part and it had seemed such a good engagement; they had been so full of confidence, of just assurance—oh, the piece was sure to get into New York! Well, it hadn't got into New York, it wasn't even going to, and there was another year lost out of Jim's life! Well, then, and how about her life? Was it all going to go like this, in waiting? The muff dropped out of Cecily's listless hand, and as she lifted it again she remembered that Jim had never seen her in these furs—he had sent them to her from Canada only last month—and that they would be put away before he got back. She began to feel as if it were her youth which she must put away in moth-balls, which she must keep in waiting for some occasion that would come too late, so that when she took it out again, to be happy in, she would find that



She stung her heart now only with the bitter-sweet phrases of the letter

time had worn it thin, and made it dull and frayed and lifeless like the once splendid tippet round the neck of that woman who had given her her seat and whose cheap, sagging, comparatively new suit looked all the commoner beneath that faded luxury. She didn't want their need of each other to fade, hers and Jim's, to be satisfied, as other people's were, with a few months in the summer, as if it were something outside the necessities of life, and yet how was she to know that every year was not to pass like this one, unsettled, deferring, expecting, until they had drifted into a deadened middle-age—she was not so far from twenty-five already! That big, blackish woman with the purple plume could scarcely be thirty yet, and see how completely she was done with bloom and sweetness, with any fineness of hope, of ideal or dream—the woman turned round and looked at Cecily with an anxious, ugly challenging stare, as if she were aware of the young lady's ungrateful thoughts and meant to punish her for them, and it suddenly seemed to Cecily's weary nerves as if she could indeed punish her easily enough, as if she could walk over her without check or compunction. It seemed to her now that there had been something ominous and menacing in the woman all along, that she had been compelling herself upon Cecily's thoughts, upon her recognition, and she gave way to a nervous dread that the woman was going to speak to her. Some of the plush seats were temporarily vacant, the sofa next to Cecily, for instance, and Cecily was so sure of being accosted by the salient and yet brooding malignity which was now openly watching her that she cried to herself in a little panic: "I'm sure Fanny isn't coming!" and rose.

And immediately taking, as it were, a kind of violent grasp upon herself, the other woman bore down upon her, confronted her, and demanded: "Are you Mrs. Jim Oliver?"

"Yes," Cecily said.

"Well, then, if you are, can I speak to you a minute?"

Who was she? What did she want? Especially now, when Cecily was so weak and desolate! "Mrs. Jim Oliver," however, felt now that all day things had been leading toward a crisis, and courageously, as if with her back to the wall, "Certainly," she replied.

A grimace of bold amusement roughened the other's face. "Oh, you needn't be afraid!" she said. "I'm not going to make any horrible revelation about Oliver. I'm no resurrected wife, nor even any deserted sweetheart, coming in to work up the third act! You can make your mind easy that I'm married to a man I wouldn't give the little finger of for Jim Oliver's body and soul. I'm Mrs. Herron."

Cecily felt as if she had taken a cold plunge. "Mrs. Herron!" she repeated.

"Yes, D. K. Herron's wife, Dan Herron's. You don't mean to say you've never heard of me? Of course you have—the newspapers have taken care of that! Oh, there's been talk enough; I don't need any more introduction! Can't we sit down?"

Cecily hesitated. Not that she was in the least afraid of being seen in public with a person of Mrs. Herron's reputation, as a girl limited to conventionalized experiences or wholly domestic precedent might have been. But she suffered a jarring distaste for Mrs. Herron's whole personality, and she was powerless to imagine what it could have to do with hers.

"Well, I don't want to borrow any money of you," the woman said; "but there's something I want you to tell your husband." Cecily sank upon the sofa before which they had been standing, and Mrs. Herron pulled up a chair and faced her.

"In the first place," began that lady, "you know about 'The Happy Valley'?—the New York production of it?" Cecily nodded. "Well, they're going to offer Oliver the lead in that."

Cecily could not control the cry of amazed joy, the flush of delight, of victory, which sprang up from her heart. The ominous import of this news, coming to her from Mrs. Herron's lips, did not escape her; she knew that in a moment something was to be brought to bear against her, but for that moment's flash she gave herself up to the pure rapture of the actual fact.

And then she heard the other woman bring forth somberly, shyly, yet huskily, like a person crushed under the monstrosity of her own demand: "Mrs. Oliver, I want you should write and ask him not to take it!"

They looked at each other, scarcely breathing. Then: "On Mr. Herron's account, you mean?" Cecily said.

"On his account—yes."

CECILY kindly lowered her eyes, while the first warmth of comfort in being a thoroughly respectable person that she had ever known steadied and dignified her voice; the reasonableness, the superiority of her position left her room to be kind, they were so unassailable. She said, very modestly and rationally: "I'm awfully sorry, Mrs. Herron, but the management, you know—it must decide."

"You won't do it, you mean?"

"I can't, of course, Mrs. Herron."

The older woman sat there gripping the cloth of her skirt over her knees, and visibly controlling the fierceness of her breath. "Why not?" she asked.

"Why, it would be impossible," said Cecily. "It wouldn't be business. Nobody ever heard of such a thing. Really, I should be crazy to think of it. I truly don't wish to seem unkind, Mrs. Herron, but you know yourself you've no right to ask it."

"Oh, right!" the other exclaimed. "That don't matter. I don't care about any rights except Dan's, nor you don't except Jim Oliver's, so we're even. Of course, I didn't expect it was going to be easy to persuade you."

"You can't persuade me," said Cecily, preparing to rise. "I don't wish him to give it up, why should I? And I never interfere," Cecily a little mendaciously bragged, "with Mr. Oliver's business affairs. It would be useless if I tried."

"Will you try?" the other woman asked.

"I'm sorry," Cecily said again. "It would be perfectly impossible." And this time she did rise.

Mrs. Herron, with her elbows on her knees, never stirred, but she said: "For God's sake, don't go! Don't go!" Cecily hesitated, and Mrs. Herron's low voice rushed on. "If you only knew what a long time I watched you here, trying to make up my mind! I knew you when you first came; I could see you expected to meet somebody, so I thought you'd come back, and I sat here waiting and hoping you would, but when you did and I knew it was up to me, I saw I'd been fooling myself and hoping you wouldn't—you know, I've had jobs that were easier!" She looked up with a sour and yet a touching smile, as if she appealed to Cecily's sheltered soul not to judge too harshly of her past splendors. And she added: "But anything's better than letting Dan

lose this part. If you only knew what it means to him! —and to me! If you only knew what it means to me to go home to him, knowing he's lost it. I don't see how I *could* go."

"You don't mean," Cecily exclaimed, with a recollection of Mrs. Burkett's lurid gossip and a shudder of sick rage, "that he'd—hurt you?"

"Do you mean, would he hit me?" Mrs. Herron smiled. "Well, no, he never has, anyhow, drunk as he may be—that's what you mean, I suppose. No, he won't hurt me, that way. I'll tell you what he'll do, though, if you want to know, he'll kind of shake himself together, so he can make a better bluff he isn't sorry he married me."

Cecily's soul moaned softly in pity and repugnance. She clung hard to her impregnable position. "But, Mrs. Herron, we can't change what the management wants. We can't influence them. And it's their play and their money. If they want Mr. Oliver, they know what they want. The part's what really matters. They only want what's best for the part."

"Do they? Did you always feel that way?—when it wasn't your husband they wanted. Haven't you ever cursed the managers by the hour and called them every name you could lay your tongue to, the way everybody in the business does, for the people they throw down and the people they pick up—the casts they turn out? eh, haven't you? It's their play and their money, you say—oh, it's their money all right! As to its being their play—but look here! You say: 'It's the part that matters.' Well, then, the part, the part!—isn't the part of some account?"

"You mean," said Cecily, "you think, then, that Mr. Herron could play—" and with that she faltered, and stood blushing from head to foot within the fine and costly garments, the lustrous furs that brushed against the dingy, rusty cheapness of the older woman, whose seated, sunken bulk looked all the more exiled and discouraged beside the distinction and propriety, the sweet commandingness of her young height. At the words, "You think Mr. Herron could play—" his wife had merely lifted her eyes, lifted them and looked securely and mockingly into Cecily's, and Cecily came to a dead stop. For in all that depth of her which had lived and thought before she ever saw Jim Oliver, and which was separately and inviolably herself, she knew that she had started to commit a hideous impertinence — she knew that Dan Herron could play that part illustriously, consummately, beyond her conception of it, beyond Oliver's, beyond that of any other man she had ever seen. She stammered out: "Oh, yes, of course—I know—I shouldn't have," and she sat down. In the first round it was Dan Herron's wife who won.

THE two women remained now where they were without speaking. Cecily felt as if she were a bird being watched by a cat. Whatever way she tried to turn her head the greedy, shining eyes of that other wife were fastened upon hers; however her thoughts might try to flutter to an independent distance where they might recover their balance, their liberty, the other's crouching eagerness sprang upon them and dragged them back to the imprisoning fact that there was no actor like Herron—"not like Dan Herron, you bet!" harked back to her in Jim's voice. All round her women gathered up packages and departed, and other women dropped wearily into the vacant seats; the heads of still others continued to appear above the marble steps; below her, along the teeming little town's lace streets and streets of satin, of gloves and books and bargains; solid streams of women met and crossed, struggled and eddied and forever changed, and in this multitude there was no counsel, in this press there was no leader. Cecily had never felt so alone, it was as if Jim himself had withdrawn his support. It was in the voice of one who knows her perfect logic already marred by some perverse and magical wildfire that she said: "If Jim refused the part, Mrs. Herron, that wouldn't make them give it to your husband."

"That's where you're wrong. It would."

Cecily lifted her subdued eyes.

"Did you think," said Mrs. Herron, "it was because of anything Dan had done since this part came along that they want to throw him down? Why, it's this way. This season o' the year Hendricks can't get time at but one theater in New York; he's got to bring the piece in there or it don't get on to Broadway. Well, that's Epsom's Theater, and way back in the dark ages Dan played Epsom some infernal trick, didn't show up for a first night because he'd had too much to drink, I guess, and Epsom took his solemn oath Dan shouldn't ever set foot on his stage. Well, Hendricks's awful strong for Dan, and when we all came to show our cards Dan had a letter from the author o' the book, telling him to go ahead and dramatize, but it wasn't strong enough, legally, so that they'd have to buy our version; it gave us a corking chance to bluff, but it didn't quite take the trick. Then Hendricks brought Epsom down to Milfield to see the show, and Epsom took in his horns a little after he'd seen Dan, and Hendricks said to him then: 'You show me a man can play the part within a hundred miles of Herron and it's his! But if you think you're going to put me off with one o' these dudes that's running up and down Fifth Avenue in March with a gardenia in his button-hole and no overcoat on, I'd rather keep the piece out o' town till next year!'"

MRS. HERRON'S voice had risen considerably during this quotation, and she now found herself frowned upon and clucked at by ladies near at hand, at whom, for an awful moment, Cecily feared she would make a face. On the contrary, she turned a terrible, a disconcerting, red, and sat there struggling with herself as if some recent, uncongenial standard had broken the rich independence of her nature.

"They couldn't agree on anybody but Oliver," she then quietly informed Cecily. "Hendricks wouldn't stand for anybody else, and hardly even for him. But Epsom saw him in some piece once with just such a big scene as ours and something the same character, I guess, and Epsom was so stuck on him and let off such a flow of eloquence about him, he kind of convinced Hendricks—I don't say but what it might sound healthy to Hendricks to have a man he'd be dead certain would be on hand for the performance—and that's what they compromised on: Oliver if they could get him, and, if not,



Whatever way she turned, the greedy, shining eyes of that other wife were fastened upon hers

to keep a tight watch on Dan. So you see it's up to Oliver, all right, all right."

"Didn't they know he was engaged?" Cecily trifled, to make time.

"Oh, yes—but not with a Syndicate show."

And again the silence lay between them, waiting.

"You like him, don't you?" Mrs. Herron suddenly asked.

"Like him? Mr. Herron?"

"No, no! Oliver. Well—don't stare. Of course you do. What you're not on to, I dare say, is that I feel just the same about Dan. He's my husband, you know, however funny you may think it, and I feel the same way about him that you do about yours. There was just as many people, if you come down to it, that wondered what on earth I wanted to marry him for as wondered why he married me. Nobody seemed to understand that I just might like him—oh, I like him, all right!"

"Everybody liked him—" began Cecily, vaguely.

"Yes, everybody—before he married me, you mean. That's what I'm driving at. Up to then they just thought he was unfortunate, but that showed them he was plain low. Only, mind you, it was because he *married* me they've given him the cold shoulder, not for anything else. He might have been as mean to me as you please, he might have treated me as bad as the best of 'em, and they wouldn't have objected any to that! Or if he'd sort o' dropped me after he'd married me, and let 'em be nice to him without being nice to me, maybe they'd have picked him up and patted his head kind of, but he's not just exactly that sort, poor old boy, and so don't you see how it's up to me to do something for him now I've got the chance? It's not so jolly, when you look at him, to think you've kind of killed him. If you're fond of your own, you'll know how I feel."

She looked at Cecily very quietly and sadly, even with a sort of kindness and with a heaviness in her dry eyes which was unknown to Cecily's easy tears. "I'd ha shown my fondness for him a good deal better by letting him marry me, I suppose you think. Maybe but still— Well, here we are, though, and if anybo says I do anything to make him worse, ever take a dr myself, or spend a cent, or cry or quarrel, they're t cruelest kind of liar. Just at first I thought if he w going to drink with anybody, it better be with me, a that it was up to me to keep looking swell, and wh I began to see he wasn't happy, nor so dead in l with me either, but fond o' me, and the kind that ju naturally stands by you when there's any kind of row on, why, then we did fight some—but I'm a lo way past that now. And now this is the last I'll bot you with, Mrs. Oliver, and I don't know if you'll thi it's any business of yours—but it's this: he hasn't touc a drop in a year. Oh, honest, Mrs. Oliver, honestly! they won't believe it, you see, they won't believe it! A if Hendricks throws him down now, you know wh they'll all say, every one o' them: you know he'll be kil forever with the whole pack of 'em, he'll be down a done for smashed for good and all, and, oh, how he's tri and what he's been through, what we've both been throu and they'll say I did it to him, y know they will! Why, what do th want of Jim Oliver, except that h sober and reliable? They don't ev claim he's in it with Dan for acti and now Dan's sober and reliable t why's Oliver any better, and what righ he got to Dan's part? And what's D to hope for, or to try for? If be sober and reliable doesn't do him a good, what's he to do? He could work often enough before, when half time he wasn't fit to do it, and wha he to think and what's to become of h if he can't get it, now he's straigh Sometimes I think, Mrs. Oliver, that isn't when you're down in the ditch p ple hate you and hit you, but wh you're trying to climb out. If you co see the way he feels about this part, I I can— Oh, poor boy, my poor bo And if he's to lose it, and people are think it was because he was drinki and if his being steady and good as g *and* a genius isn't going to count, wha to become of him, and what's he to to please 'em, now what's he to do?"

Cecily rose softly to her feet. "Yo better come over to the telegraph desk you will," she said; "we'll wire Jim."

She could not look at that other, t successful, woman, who was stealing happiness. All along she had kno Jim's verdict, and it was by this she compelled to abide. Her last drop joy was her pride in that verdict, in superiority that he still lent her am those passing throngs of women who w going home to husbands of a lesser diance, as she said: "We'll just tell he'd be getting the part away from Herron. Of course that'll be enough."

"Oh, Mrs. Oliver, I—I suppose—"

"Well, it will."

MISS FRANCIS was expect Cecily in the lighted Happy V ley which lay waiting, bri and quiet, at the end of that wretc day. She drew Cecily into its shel of warmth and peace with a minister tenderness for that disappointment Jim's not coming home, with which D demona had lost no time in acquaint her. After dinner Fanny listened to story of the Herrons with sighs of divi sympathy, a little soothed by the comf of that nest in which she sat. She lay back in a d chair, wrapped in a silky, faintly scented robe of Cecil watching in the lamplight halo the bowed head of hostess, who reread to herself Jim's shattering let Miss Francis, if fond of luxury, was still a highly fa ful girl, and it seemed to her that she was looking some priestess of a templed hearth, breathed upo little to-day by the reek of a warring, a bedraggled wo but returning unstained at evening to brighten the of the sanctuary. It was at this point of her gue vision that Cecily lifted her eyes and said: "I'm go out at the end of this week, to join Jim."

The astonished guest inquired after a staggered ment: "For how long?"

And the hostess, still with her veil of prophecy ex ing her decree, answered: "Forever!"

This, it turned out, was what the hitherto unr ending of Jim's letter had suggested. The suggest had been put forward humbly, devoutly, and yet perately, without the winning mastery of Jim's us tone. It advanced all those arguments against th separation which, as mere emotions, Cecily had suffe under all that day, but it conjured her, should entertain the idea at all, to think, to pause, to sure that it was her wish. Fanny, pausing for ventured a question: "Cecily, dear, you think he afford it?"

"Afford it? My traveling, do you mean?"

"Yes, while he's paying all this rent. You kn you've often regretted spending about all his salary it is. I don't see how he can afford "

Cecily laughed out: "Why, no, he can't!"

"Well, then, what shall you do about—your Hap Valley?"

Said the gentle Cecily, like some Jove swinging hammer: "I shall have to break it up."

"Oh, Cecily—oh!"

"I shall have to give up the flat and store the fu ture, and Mona can go to Mrs. Burkett if she li

(Concluded on page 34)



AN OLD

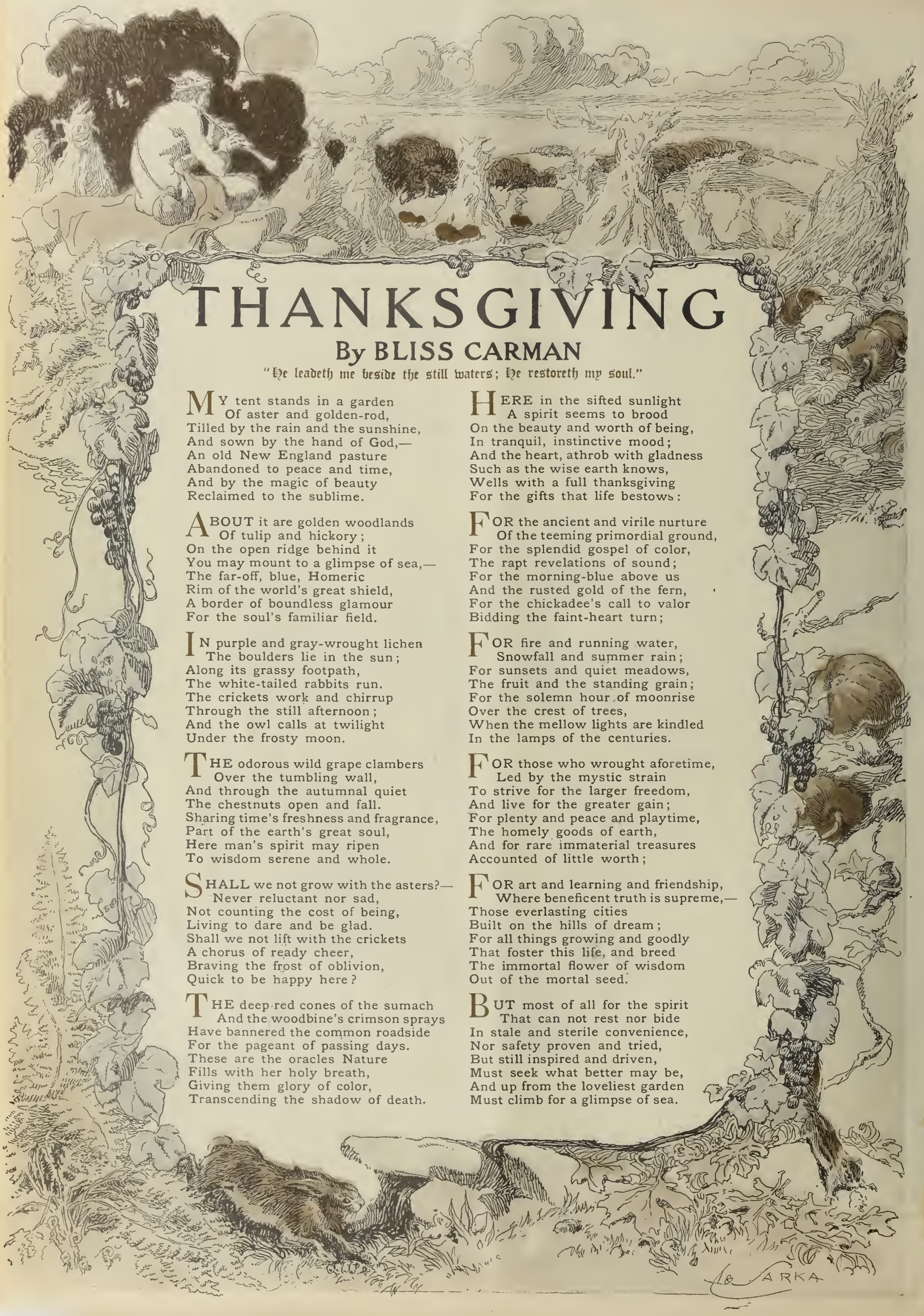
Drawn by A.B.

anksgiving 1909



IME TUNE
.B. FROST

COPYRIGHT 1909 BY P. F. COLLIER & SON



THANKSGIVING

By BLISS CARMAN

"He leadeth me beside the still waters; He restoreth my soul."

MY tent stands in a garden
Of aster and golden-rod,
Tilled by the rain and the sunshine,
And sown by the hand of God,—
An old New England pasture
Abandoned to peace and time,
And by the magic of beauty
Reclaimed to the sublime.

ABOUT it are golden woodlands
Of tulip and hickory;
On the open ridge behind it
You may mount to a glimpse of sea,—
The far-off, blue, Homeric
Rim of the world's great shield,
A border of boundless glamour
For the soul's familiar field.

IN purple and gray-wrought lichen
The boulders lie in the sun;
Along its grassy footpath,
The white-tailed rabbits run.
The crickets work and chirrup
Through the still afternoon;
And the owl calls at twilight
Under the frosty moon.

THE odorous wild grape clambers
Over the tumbling wall,
And through the autumnal quiet
The chestnuts open and fall.
Sharing time's freshness and fragrance,
Part of the earth's great soul,
Here man's spirit may ripen
To wisdom serene and whole.

SHALL we not grow with the asters?—
Never reluctant nor sad,
Not counting the cost of being,
Living to dare and be glad.
Shall we not lift with the crickets
A chorus of ready cheer,
Braving the frost of oblivion,
Quick to be happy here?

THE deep-red cones of the sumach
And the woodbine's crimson sprays
Have bannered the common roadside
For the pageant of passing days.
These are the oracles Nature
Fills with her holy breath,
Giving them glory of color,
Transcending the shadow of death.

HERE in the sifted sunlight
A spirit seems to brood
On the beauty and worth of being,
In tranquil, instinctive mood;
And the heart, athrob with gladness
Such as the wise earth knows,
Wells with a full thanksgiving
For the gifts that life bestows:

FOR the ancient and virile nurture
Of the teeming primordial ground,
For the splendid gospel of color,
The rapt revelations of sound;
For the morning-blue above us
And the rusted gold of the fern,
For the chickadee's call to valor
Bidding the faint-heart turn;

FOR fire and running water,
Snowfall and summer rain;
For sunsets and quiet meadows,
The fruit and the standing grain;
For the solemn hour of moonrise
Over the crest of trees,
When the mellow lights are kindled
In the lamps of the centuries.

FOR those who wrought aforetime,
Led by the mystic strain
To strive for the larger freedom,
And live for the greater gain;
For plenty and peace and playtime,
The homely goods of earth,
And for rare immaterial treasures
Accounted of little worth;

FOR art and learning and friendship,
Where beneficent truth is supreme,—
Those everlasting cities
Built on the hills of dream;
For all things growing and goodly
That foster this life, and breed
The immortal flower of wisdom
Out of the mortal seed.

BUT most of all for the spirit
That can not rest nor bide
In stale and sterile convenience,
Nor safety proven and tried,
But still inspired and driven,
Must seek what better may be,
And up from the loveliest garden
Must climb for a glimpse of sea.

PICTURE PUZZLES

By GEORGE FITCH

An Epidemic That Breaks Up Homes and Enriches Insane Jig-Saw Men

THE puzzle picture is the worst epidemic that has happened to the American people since la grippe got busy. Sooner or later puzzle pictures come to every home to enslave it, upset it, and make a joke out of the clock. It is estimated that out of the ninety million of us, ten million are suffering from puzzle pictures, ten million more are just coming down with them, and ten million more are convalescing and are beginning to take a weak, uncertain interest in theaters, baseball, automobiles, and love once more.

Puzzle pictures is regarded as a disease. It is however really an obsession. A man is obsessed when something has hold of his mental tow-rope. The victim takes hold of puzzle pictures out of curiosity, only to find to his horror that he can't let go. It hauls him past dinner time, past engagements, across midnight and into trouble. It hauls him away from church, away from friends, and away from his job. Puzzle pictures is as bad as whisky in its general effect if used to excess; the main point of difference being that it reddens the eyes instead of the nose.

What It Is, Is It?

AT THIS point it might be well to explain that there is some dispute as to whether puzzle pictures is or puzzle pictures are. The same dispute flourishes with regard to politics. Nobody knows whether politics is or are, but every one knows that they or it are or is what Sherman said war was. The same refers to puzzle pictures.

A puzzle picture is a picture that has been gerrymandered. It is made by a lunatic with a jig-saw instead of by a legislator with a pull, but it is just as unreasonable in looks. The lunatic pastes a picture upon a thin piece of soft wood. He then cuts the picture into 11,000,000 pieces with a jig-saw, packs them into a barrel and sells them to some one who is foolish enough to try to put the picture together again.

It takes twenty minutes to saw an ordinary picture up and three days to put it together—and it isn't much of a picture at that when it is put together. One lunatic with a saw can cut out enough trouble in one day to disorganize ten families for three months. As far as known, the puzzle picture is the only human ailment that can be sold to its victims.

Puzzle pictures come in three sizes—pint, quart, and gallon boxes. The objects of the game are threefold; to put the pieces together before the lease expires, to hold your job while you are putting them together, and to keep the hired girl from sweeping the unfinished picture into the garbage can before you get up in the morning.

All these tasks combined make the game very exciting. As a contest of skill, it ranks ahead of tiddledywinks and close to croquinole. All over the country dining-room tables are being used to hold puzzle pictures, while the family is eating on the piano. The demand for pictures has grown enormously. All of the Remingtons and Gibsons and Christys are now used up, and the old masters are meeting the same fate. The real fear of Europeans regarding the old masters is that some rich American will buy up all its Rembrandts and make puzzle pictures out of them. The old masters make splendid puzzle pictures. They are puzzles both before and after completion. The Declaration of Independence cut up into Saratoga chips makes a fascinating game. The map of Boston makes a magnificent picture. Ninety-seven people have gone crazy trying to put it together. Pictures are graded into three classes according to their severity—first, headache pictures; second, nervous-prostration pictures; third, padded-cell pictures. The map of Boston is one of the latter.



She had seen the boy swallowing one of the pieces

Though a new fad, puzzle pictures are really very old. Joseph's mother made the first one. Napoleon was the greatest puzzle-picture artist. He cut up the map of



One man burst, ending the contest

Europe so cleverly that it took the statesmen fifty years to put it together again. The doctors have always been puzzle-picture enthusiasts. One of their favorite games is to cut up a patient and try to put him together again the same way he was before. Sometimes they succeed in doing this.

The chief feature of the puzzle picture is its ability to keep a grown man working at it long after he should have thrown it out of the window. It does this by defying him. As a rule, the man who hasn't been stricken with a disease is frankly scornful of it and can see through its foolishness. The ailment develops in three stages.

The primary symptom may be quoted as follows:

"What is the fool game like anyway?"

At this point the doomed man is merely a spectator; soon, however, he enters the secondary stage, which is more pronounced and stubborn. It may be expressed as follows: "I'll just see how big an idiot I can make of myself on this thing to-night." From this stage there is no return. The patient grabs the puzzle and moves swiftly to the tertiary or final stage, in which he exclaims: "I'll get this dashed thing or stay up all night!" That settles it. When you touch a man's pride you have got him. Hundreds of men in America are sitting up all night with puzzle pictures because they refuse to be beaten with a half peck of measly wooden blocks. Their fighting spirit scorns defeat. The manufacturer of the picture puzzle has merely found a way to harness that fighting spirit and get dividends out of it.

As is common in every natural craze, the picture-puzzle game has had its tragedies. They have been many. In New York a family had worked for three days on a big picture, keeping the small boy of the family away from it only by the most heroic exertions. Just as success seemed near, the grandmother gave a shriek and fainted. She had seen the boy swallowing one of the pieces. It was recovered by an operation, but was too badly damaged to be used.

In California last month a sudden earthquake shock shook down several houses on partly completed puzzle pictures. The pieces were buried under tons of ruins and were scattered beyond hope.

Possibilities of Puzzle Pictures

THUS far the picture has been useful merely to pass away the time until Christmas. However, it has possibilities which have not yet been appreciated. The puzzle picture can be used as a reformer. Instead of sending criminals to the penitentiary, give them a liberal supply of puzzle pictures. They will thus be kept so busy that they will have no time to rob houses and sandbag pedestrians. It can be used as a protection. By placing a half-finished puzzle picture before every bank vault in the country, the bank robber would cease to exist. So seldom would the robbers have time to blow a safe, after solving the puzzle in front of it, that the business would become unprofitable.

It can be used as a medicine. Let the transatlantic traveler take a few picture puzzles with him on his journey and apply himself to one when he begins to feel the world going round and round and slantwise. By giving the chambermaid a liberal tip she will call him when Liverpool is reached, and he need have no worry about missing his station.

Lastly, the picture puzzle has a distinct place in politics which it has as yet left unfilled. If a battery of picture puzzles had been trained on Congress during the special session, the tariff would not have been tampered with. Puzzle pictures can very easily be made a substitute for legislation in Congress by getting up side bets on the speed records. As is only natural in this land of haste and competition, some great records have been made by puzzle-picture experts. In New York recently two women put together a four-quart picture in one hour and thirty-five minutes. Both recovered.

Some Startling Statistics

IN NEWARK two men worked on one picture 243 minutes without swearing. At the end of this time one man burst, ending the contest.

A Boston woman succeeded recently in getting eighty-five per cent of the pieces back in the box in which they came. This is a world's record.

In Philadelphia last winter three citizens sat up until after nine o'clock working on a puzzle picture.

A Detroit enthusiast was 17 hours 40 minutes late to his office as a result of solving a puzzle picture.

A Chicago man threw a puzzle-picture box 103 yards during a fit of vexation. The best previous record was 76 yards.

A St. Louis woman missed four consecutive meals while trying to fit the corner on a new picture.

Many new records, in addition, are being made every day. The puzzle-picture Marathon will be a welcome addition to the next Olympic games. In this grueling race the Americans will undoubtedly be the winners. The English are too phlegmatic for puzzle pictures. Three pieces a day would suit them. On the other hand,



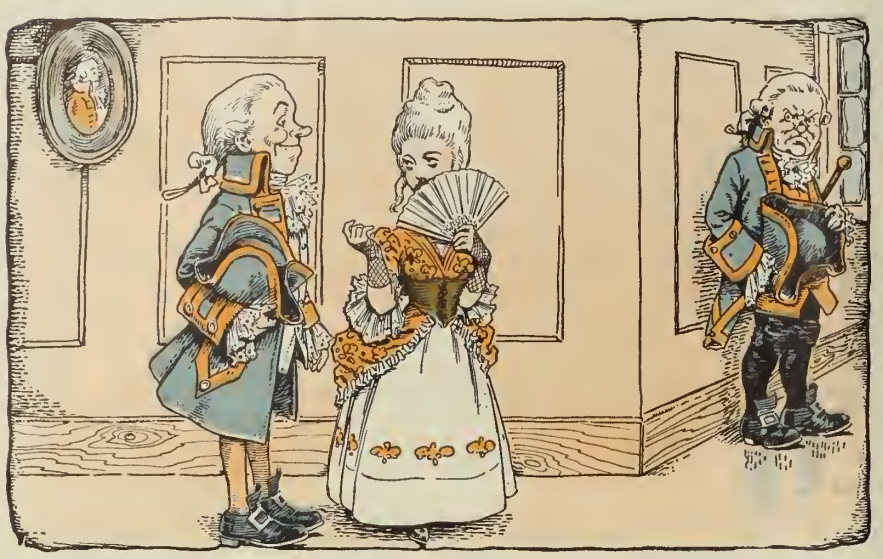
The maid sweeps the partly finished picture off the table

the French and Italians would masticate the pieces in sheer rage before half a day had elapsed.

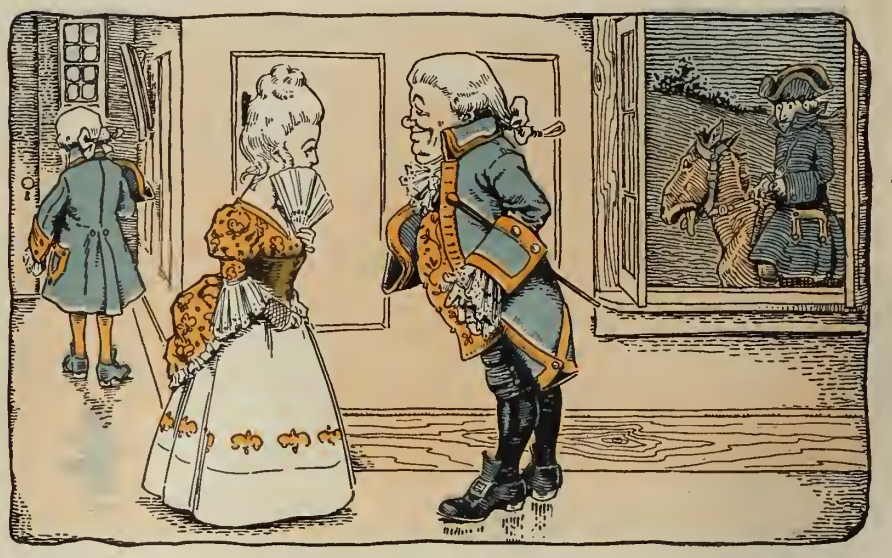
Next to golf, nothing is so rich in annoyances as puzzle pictures. The pieces are like a politician after an office. They don't seem to fit anywhere, and yet they have to be put somewhere. From the first piece, which you are likely to place upside down, to the last piece, which up to the last moment apparently doesn't belong to the set at all, a good puzzle picture is full of stubbornness and disappointment. When you add to the picture itself the fact that the maid is always determined to sweep the partly finished picture off the dining-room table into a dust-pan; that business is always butting in in an unreasonable manner, and that you generally have an uneasy suspicion that the baby has dropped a few pieces out of the window, it can plainly be seen that the game is full of toil and ill-nature, and is several thousand miles from being a rest cure.

The only man who can be perfectly happy about puzzle pictures is the man who makes them. He is a singularly care-free and fortunate being. He does better work drunk than sober, is more effective careless than when careful, and if he were to go blind his wages would be raised. All he has to do is to run his jig-saw and let the consequences take care of themselves. Sooner or later, however, all jig-saw men meet an awful fate. They mix part of one picture with the parts of another, and the man who buys the result hunts him up afterward and kills him with unnecessary vigor. Most of the mysterious murders nowadays are those of jig-saw men whose victims have caught them alone.

THE LOVERS WHO LAUGHED LAST



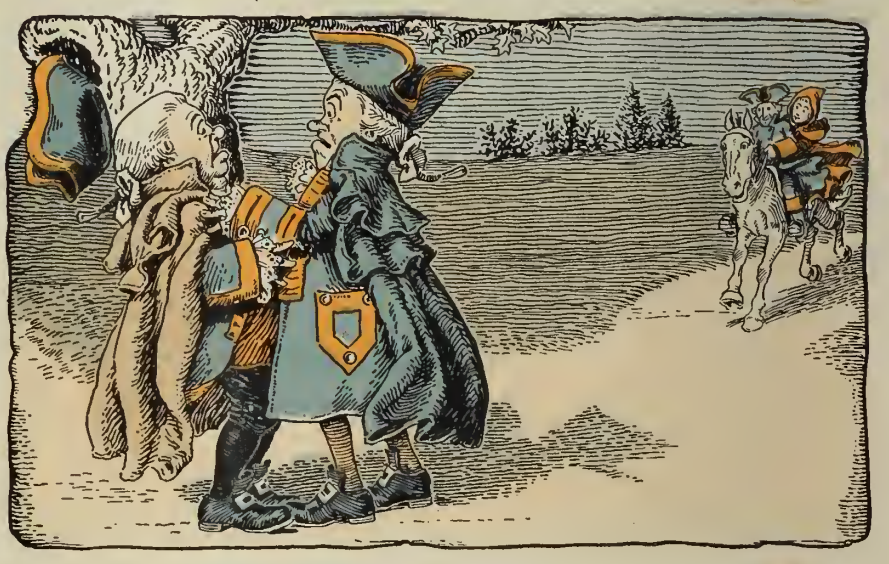
A tender smile, a word, a sigh;
Miss Prue has sworn with Dick to fly!
(The meeting-place the oak hard by.)



The same sweet promise, sigh and smile,
Doth serve poor Joel to beguile,
(Outside Boabdil waits meanwhile.)



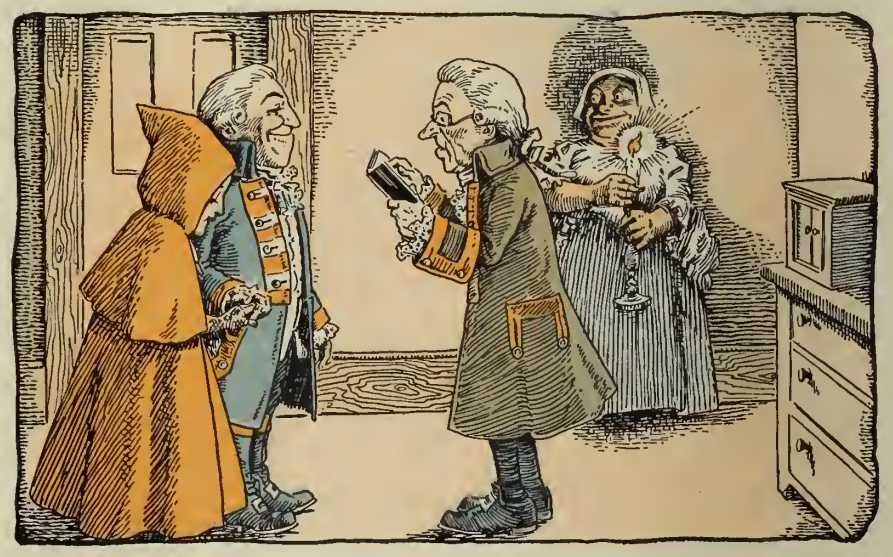
Each sees beneath the spreading oak
A figure muffled in a cloak.
(They neither one suspect a joke.)



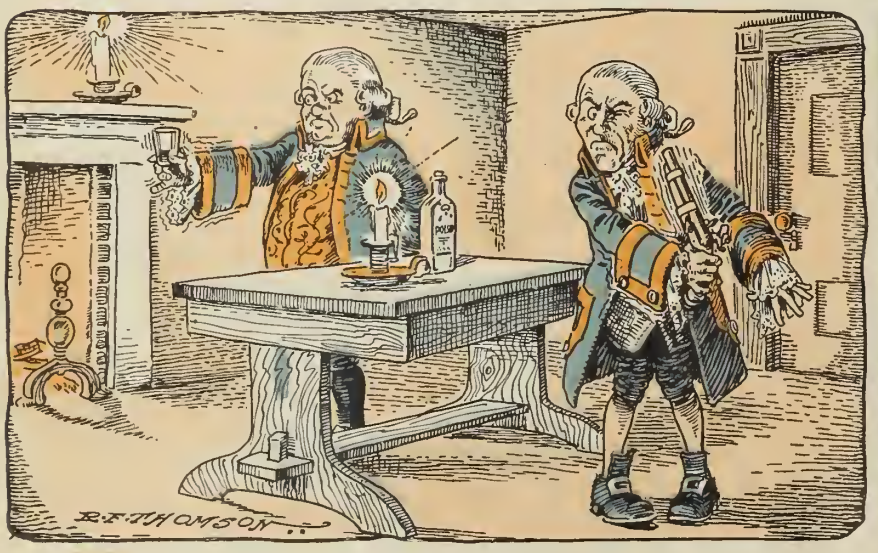
One fond embrace, one hurried kiss;
Behold a scene of shattered bliss!
(Oh fie upon you, heartless Miss!)



The luckless lovers stand and stare,
As canter past the happy pair,
(Eloping on Prue's father's mare.)



The Parson's roused, the knot is tied,
Miss Prue becomes a blushing bride.
(Boabdil scarce his joy can hide.)

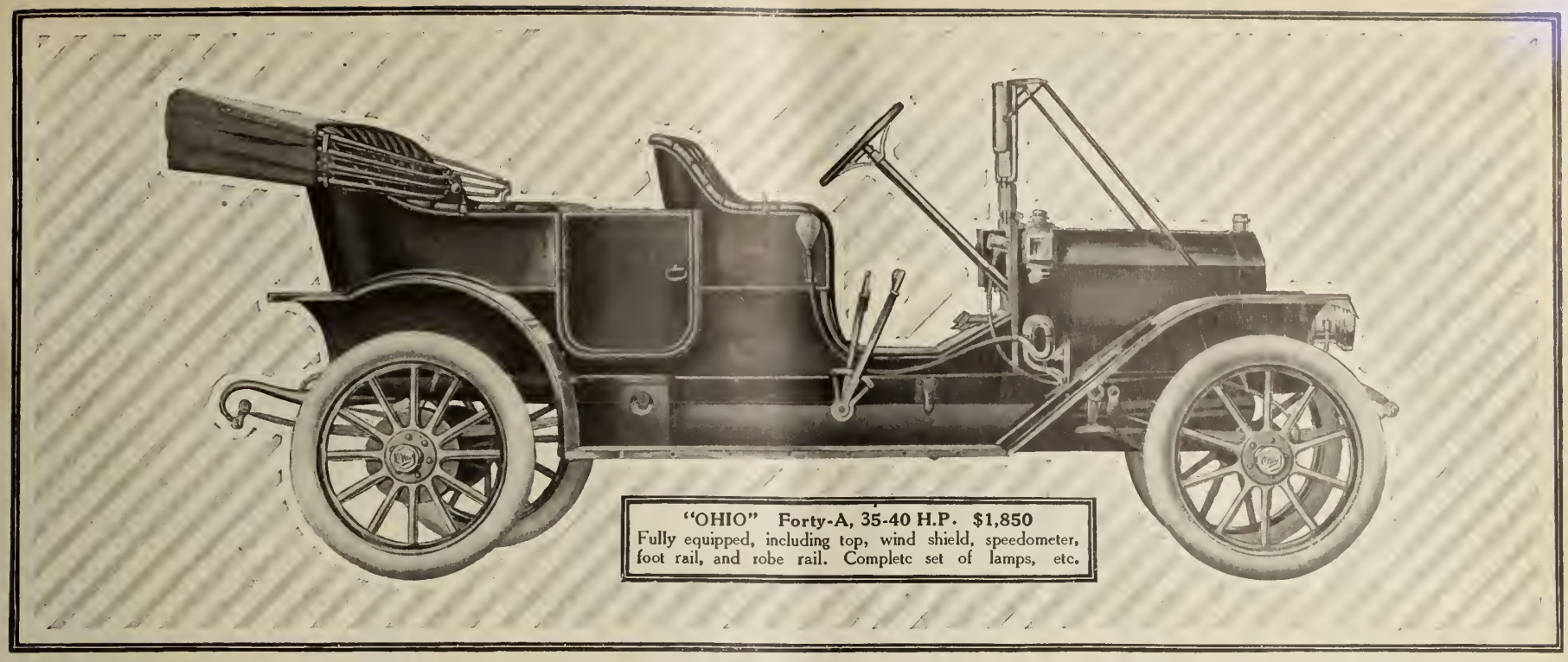


With purpose grim, these two decide
The grave their broken hearts shall hide!
(But straightway find their woe subside.)



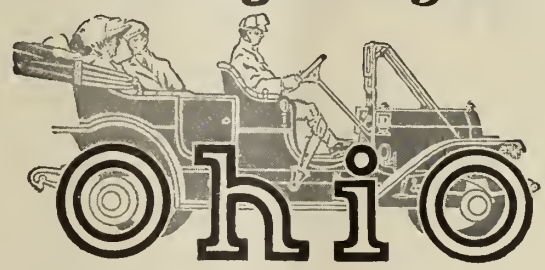
(*One year later.*)

Boabdil met his Waterloo,
For Prue turned out to be a shrew!
(Oh lucky Dick, and Joel too!)



The "little" details that are the ear marks of high grade construction are the things to look for. You will find that the "OHIO" has them all, as well as the big things. Make the comparison.

Compare with any lower priced car and you will see why the "Ohio," even at a higher price, is a much better investment.



Compare with any higher priced car and you will see why $1,850 is an extremely low price for the splendid "Ohio" quality.

Some Important "Little" Details that Show the "OHIO'S" Superiority

Do not fail to read carefully and note the thorough equipment of the "Ohio" in every minute detail. Read also the complete specifications that follow. Cut them out and keep for comparison.

Cooling Fan, *six* blades, aluminum (not tin or sheet steel) made in *one piece*. **Ball-bearings,** *imported* F. & S. balls throughout. **Brakes,** all run to equalizers. **Brake Rods,** *Bessemer* steel, $\frac{5}{16}$ inches in diameter. **Steering Reach and Rods,** *extra* heavy and strong, joints at both ends of spring end reach *protected with leather housings* or coverings. **Steering Gear,** irreversible. **Levers,** drop forged, or crucible steel. **Radiator,** genuine *Mercedes* type; ledge of radiator and hood *laced with rawhide* to prevent rattling. **Ignition Cables,** made oil and moisture proof by encasing in *extra conduit*. **Spring Bolts,** case hardened, with *grease cups* in ends. **Oilers and Grease Cups,** provided for axles, springs, brake equalizers, clutch, steering connections—*every* part needing lubrication. **Muffler,** extra *length* deadened with *asbestos packing*. **Gasoline Tank,** extra *large* and *heavy*, *tinned* inside and out. **Starting Crank,** drop forged, grip of *hard rubber*. **Mud Pan,** suspended by spring connections (not stove bolts). **Rubber Bumpers** on front springs, highest grade ("A") rubber. Heavy jump straps on rear springs. **Steering Wheel,** Circassian Walnut, 18 inches in diameter with *aluminum* spider attached to $1\frac{3}{4}$ inch mast jacket. **Fenders,** extra *width*, reinforced, with *continuous* guards and visors. **Crank and Transmission Cases,** made of aluminum. **Assembly,** all parts riveted or fastened with castle nuts and cotter pins.

Complete Specifications of "OHIO" Forty-A, $1,850

POWER.—Unit Power Plant, three point suspension; **Engine** of our own design, 35-40 H. P. four-cylinder four-cycle, with $4\frac{1}{4}$ inch bore by $4\frac{3}{4}$ inch stroke; **Speed,** 4 to 60 miles per hour; **Cylinders,** cast in pairs, "T" head design; **Valves,** intake and exhaust very simple and extra large, resulting in increased power; **Cam Shafts,** one piece drop forging with cams integral; **Timing Gears,** helical, located outside of crank case, packed in grease and readily accessible; **Crank Case,** aluminum fitted with oil reservoir for automatic splash oiling system; **Carburetor,** celebrated Schebler model "L" float feed type, giving perfect carburetion in all atmospheres and under all speeds **Cooling,** thermo-syphon radiation in connection with copper tube, cellular radiator, genuine Mercedes type, fan is one piece, six blade aluminum, with integral rim mounted on ball-bearings—ledge of radiator and hood are laced with rawhide to deaden noise: **Ignition,** dual system consisting of Splitdorf low tension magneto Columbia Multiple battery and single coil box on dash for both battery and magneto—ignition cables are oil and moisture proof, suspended from a bracket and protected against chafing and short circuiting; **Lubrication,** splash from oil in crank case, to all moving parts of motor, oil pump is gear driven off cam shaft and is positive in action—absolute oil level in crank case maintained by automatic gates and sight float oil gauge shows levels; **Control,** spark and throttle levers attached to steering wheel; **Clutch,** 3-plate type, with special friction brake facing to prevent "grabbing" and to assure gradual and easy starting.

TRANSMISSION.—Selective type, 3 speeds forward and reverse with direct drive on high speed; **Gears,** $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent nickel steel, mounted on F. & S. imported ball-bearings (practically noiseless); **Gear Shafts** are short, giving very compact assembly and increased strength; **Transmission Gear Case** (which forms part of the continuous power plant, consisting of crank case, clutch housing and transmission case), is aluminum with removable cover for ready examination and renewal of lubrication.

BRAKES.—Two sets of internal expanding brakes on each rear wheel, one operated by service foot lever, the other by emergency brake lever; **Brake Rods** are Bessemer Steel $\frac{5}{16}$ inches in diameter, as heavy as on heaviest 6-cylinder cars. Brakes run to equalizers.

STEERING.—Screw and nut type, practically irreversible, preventing back-lash of wheel when traveling rough roads; Spring end universal connections are provided between arms and steering reach; Steering rods are back of axle and joints at both ends are protected by leather housings.

WHEEL BASE.—115 inches.

FRAME.—Straight line pattern, cold rolled steel, channel section of extra gauge and size, reinforced at front ends—hot riveted throughout. All holes jig drilled.

SPRINGS.—Specially graded steel, case hardened spring bolts, drilled and mounted with brass grease cups; all spring clips forged from genuine Norway iron; **Front Springs,** semi-elliptic, 40" x $2\frac{1}{4}$", equipped with rubber bumpers; **Rear Springs,** semi-elliptic, 54"x$2\frac{1}{4}$", attached to frame by forged steel hangers, equipped with heavy jump straps.

AXLES.—**Front,** double channel section, cold rolled steel, reinforced by spacer blocks to give maximum strength with minimum weight; **Rear,** full floating, clutch driven, with pressed steel housing and sleeves; **Differential,** is nickel steel of special alloy, differential housings fitted with dirt-proof, hand hole cover to allow inspection or renewal of lubricant in differential without dismounting axle; both front and rear axles run on imported F. & S. balls.

WHEELS.—Artillery pattern, 10 spoke front, 12 spoke rear.

TIRES.—34x4, quick detachable, of standard makes.

GASOLINE TANK.—18 gallon capacity, heavy gauge, tinned inside and out after making, with large hand hole and extra strainer; firmly attached to chassis by riveted steel bands; seated with spring connections to prevent break in fuel pipe connections.

HOOD.—Blind hinge pattern, preventing entrance of rain or washing water to engine and ignition system, securely fastened at each end by brass fixtures.

FENDERS.—Extra width reinforced metal, supported by strong irons and provided with mud guards, both front and rear, front fenders provided with visors to protect radiator.

MUD PAN.—One piece pan protects entire unit power plant, closely shaped to fit frame, laced with rawhide to prevent rattle and supported to frame by four strong spring connections that hold securely and yet allow instant removal at any time.

BODY.—Metal, straight line 5 passenger, extra large tonneau with 28 inches between front and rear seats; rear seat measures 50 inches across cushion line. **Upholstering,** fine No. 1 machine-buffed automobile leather, all hair stuffing; floor of tonneau fitted with velvet carpet; **Dash** is Circassian Walnut to match all other natural wood used in finish and equipment.

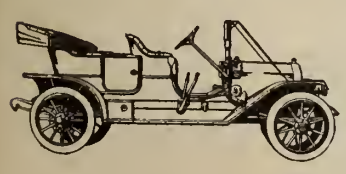
COLOR.—Body, "OHIO" blue, a deep blue of handsome tone; gear, pale Primrose, suitably striped. The best finished motor car on the market.

EQUIPMENT.—The "OHIO," in all models, as delivered to you is complete, ready to drive in any weather. Equipment consists of fine cape top, brass mounted automatic wind shield, speedometer, robe rail, foot rail, two extra large high grade search lights with large, heavy mirrors, two three-crown side oil lamps, rear oil lamp, gas generator, large horn complete with tube and bulb, tool kit, foot pump, jack, and rubber repair kit.

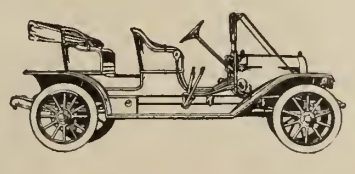
The OHIO Motor Car Company, Elmwood Station, Cincinnati, O., U.S.A.

Members American Motor Car Manuf'rs Association

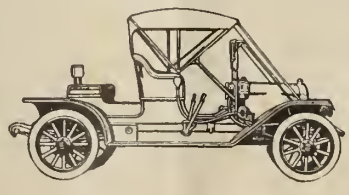
Send for Catalog "C" and List of Agencies



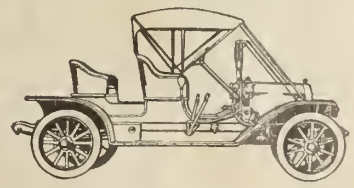
"OHIO" Forty-B, $1850
Close-coupled Detachable Tonneau.



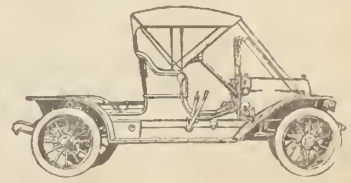
"OHIO" Forty-C, $1850
4 Passenger Suburban.



"OHIO" Forty-D, $1750
Roadster, with Double Artillery Seats.



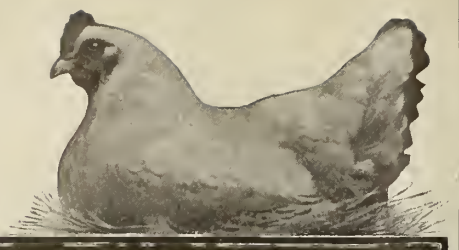
"OHIO" Forty-F, $1750
Roadster, with Single Rumble Seat.



"OHIO" Forty-G, $1750
Roadster.

Read how two men make $12,000 a year

clear profit on a small egg-farm



FOUR years ago the Cornings, father and son, both in poor health, and with no practical experience, began egg-raising on a few acres of land at Bound Brook, N. J., with only thirty hens. To-day they have one of the greatest egg-producing plants in this country, and a business that, with 1953 hens, paid last year *a clear profit of more than twelve thousand dollars.*

Next year they plan to have 4000 hens. What do you think their profits will be? Get the **FARM JOURNAL** and find out

The CORNING EGG-BOOK

(entitled **"$6.41 per Hen per Year"**) tells HOW these two men did it. Not theories, but *facts;* not air-castles, not expectations, but *methods,* tested and proved by experience. It tells how they found a market eager to get choice eggs at high prices. It tells how they learned to meet that demand with an *unfailing supply,* in winter as in summer. It tells of their problems and failures, and how they overcame them and won SUCCESS. It gives photographic pictures of their plant, plans of their buildings, etc.

And it gives beginners just the help they need to make money in this unlimited field. Your chances of success are far better than theirs, for you have their experience to guide you. The knowledge which cost the Cornings thousands of dollars and years of experiment is at your command for the price of a dozen eggs.

Here are some of the things that the CORNING EGG-BOOK tells:

- The troubles of great hotels in getting reliable eggs.
- The prices paid for CORNING eggs throughout the year.
- The number of eggs sold each month throughout the year.
- How to get the most eggs when other people get none.
- When to hatch chicks that are to lay winter eggs.
- How to grow juicy broilers in nine weeks.
- How to mix the food that makes the most eggs.
- How to prevent the drafts that kill chickens.
- How to save 97 per cent of the young chicks.
- Why and how they make the hens scratch for food.
- Why they send hens to roost with full crops.
- How to make hens attend strictly to business.
- Why they raise only white-shelled eggs.
- How to have May chicks laying eggs in October.

The Corning Egg-Book is sold by us in combination with the

FARM JOURNAL

to increase its subscription list to ONE MILLION for next year

Farm Journal has for thirty-three years conducted a poultry department known the country over for the ability of its editors and the value of its contents. Beside this strong section, which of itself makes the paper valuable to every chicken owner, its other departments are ably conducted and widely quoted. It is the standard monthly farm and home paper of the country, with already more than three million readers. It is clean, bright, intensely practical; boiled down; cream, not skim-milk. Its editors and contributors know what they are talking about, and can quit when they have said it. It is for the gardener, fruit man, stockman, trucker, farmer, villager, suburbanite, the women folks, the boys and girls. It is illustrated and well printed on good paper. It has not a medical or trashy advertisement in it. More than half a million of its subscribers pay five and ten years ahead—a very remarkable fact.

HERE IS OUR OFFER:—

We will send, postpaid, **The Corning Egg-Book** and **Farm Journal** for five years,

BOTH for $1.00

cash, money order or check. And if you send order and money within TEN DAYS, we will also send you FREE "Poor Richard Revived," a splendid 48-page FARM ALMANAC for 1910, full of wit and wisdom for the rural home.

FARM JOURNAL 1045 Race Street Philadelphia

Just write your name and address here, tear it off, and mail with $1.00

To FARM JOURNAL, 1045 Race Street, Philadelphia
Send Corning Egg-Book and Farm Journal for Five Years to

Name.....

Address.....

.....

Include Poor Richard Almanac free, if this is received in time.

Each in His Own Way

Three Little Stories of the Second Generation

By MRS. LARZ ANDERSON

WILLIAM DAY was an old-fashioned man, the kind our country is built on—big-boned, clean-shaven, and serene of countenance. He made his own money and worked hard for it; came of good stock, and lived in Boston thirty years ago in a nice old house on Beacon Hill. He walked instead of taking a carriage; he weighed his letter for fear of putting on too many stamps; he gave sparingly to the poor; he never had wine on his table, and he seldom invited guests. He bullied his wife and daughters; they knew no luxuries, nor were they permitted to go out much into society.

His son, however, was sent to college, but the boy's friends said: "He is a good enough fellow, but he must be stingy like his father." The truth was, he received little to spend there, and he had to make his own way and work hard after graduating.

This hard old man never missed a Sunday at the Presbyterian church, where he always passed the plate. His advice was asked by many in a business way. He had a good opinion of himself, and the whole family stood in great awe of him. He swore at the servants, and after a long and hard day's work at his office, where he had made many shrewd dealings, he came home to his fire, his slippers and his big cigar, and no one might speak while he read his book or played a game of backgammon with his wife, who knew too much to beat him. He died in his bed at a good old age, and he died rich.

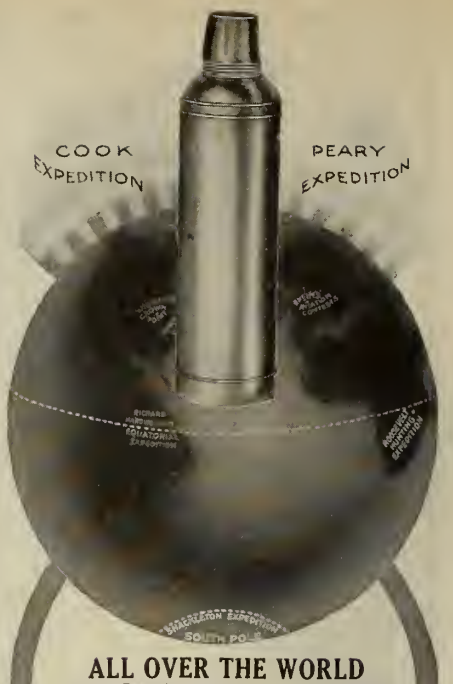
The second and third generations are branded, too. A narrow, prejudiced woman is Susan Day, daughter of William Day. After her father's death she continued to live on Beacon Hill, for her brothers and sisters married and left Boston. She was an old maid, afraid of being married for her money, too plain to have flirtations, thin, and wearing eyeglasses. She believed she was born for the good of humanity, and attended endless meetings of charity, and had ideas on how children should be brought up. She had many dissensions and disagreements on the committee meetings, and thought it very strange that the others did not approve of her ideas, and resigned in consequence. She then educated girls from the slums, but it was not long before her favorite one stole from her, and another, whom she had felt convinced she had rescued and reformed from an immoral life, preferred to return to it. Then it was that she realized the ingratitude of human nature, and she turned her mind to literature, and finally wrote a few books, a very few, and very poor ones.

The Career of a Petted Heiress

THE rich men of to-day, the men in our Wall Street, the clever gamblers in stocks, with millions of dollars passing through their hands daily, are a product of a new civilization, and are rather different from the rich men of yesterday. Joseph Hayden was one of these. He was fairly good-looking, with deep gray eyes, active, rather nervous, and with lines of care. A wish for notoriety and love of excitement grew upon him with that kind of life, and an intolerance came with his power, but there was a certain daring about him which was attractive. His conversation was largely of money with men, but he was also rather fond of pretty women, and his wit was quick and full of fun. In his home, however, you could only think of him as a big man, and you had an admiration for him. Unscrupulous he may have been, but he lavished money on his wife and child, and his houses on Fifth Avenue and at Newport were filled with beautiful works of art. He was most hospitable and generous beyond all reason to his friends and to charities, and many kind things were done for poor people that no one heard about.

The strain of money-making by these methods was so great that he broke down comparatively young, and died suddenly of heart trouble. There was excitement and trouble over his will. Some said there was little money found; others said a peculiar will had been left which was liable to lead to a lawsuit, that relatives were fighting for the money and saying harsh things. The art treasures were left to a museum. The curators of this museum, however, complained that the donor was ill-advised in his collection; his Velasquez wasn't genuine, and the Murillo proved to be a long-lost picture[1] cut from a large canvas and stolen years before

[1] In the Seville Cathedral is a painting by Murillo of Saint Anthony, of which part was cut out and stolen. It was found in America, bought back and restored.



ALL OVER THE WORLD THERMOS BRINGS COMFORT

Thermos has scored another *great* triumph—the greatest in a long list of triumphant achievements.

To Thermos belongs the distinguished honor of having *aided* and *assisted* both Dr. Frederick A. Cook and Lieutenant Robert E. Peary in the successful accomplishment of the most brilliant exploration exploit in the history of the world.

Dr. Cook and Lieutenant Peary both carried complete Thermos equipments, and by their use were able to defy hardship; to make faster time; to succeed in reaching the goal for which courageous men have sought for centuries.

THERMOS THE BOTTLE



Thermos is with President Taft in the White House and adopted by the U. S. Army and Navy.

In every section of the civilized world—in the wilds of uninhabited lands, in deserts, in cloudland, on land and on sea—Thermos has proven a never-failing source of comfortable satisfaction.

There are bottles, pots, jars, in which all manner of liquids and solids can be kept hot—without fire—cold—without ice, for days. There are English made carrying cases, combination lunch kits, automobile hampers, humidors; every possible requirement of the nursery, the sick room, the yacht, the automobile, the tourist, the explorer, the pleasure-seeker, has been anticipated in Thermos.

And last—but not least—no home that shelters a baby or invalid should remain another hour without Thermos—for in such a home Thermos is a positive necessity.

AGAIN WE SAY, "PLEASE BE CAUTIOUS"
Look for the name THERMOS on the bottom of the bottle.

Write for free Booklet

AMERICAN THERMOS BOTTLE CO.
27th St. & Broadway, New York City, N.Y.

BARNEY & BERRY ROLLER SKATES ICE

THREE generations of users have proved the superiority of the famous

BARNEY & BERRY SKATES

The Styles have changed but the **quality that made the name famous** has never varied. You can get other skates at a lower price, but you get more real value for your money in **BARNEY & BERRY SKATES** than in any other make. The highly tempered B. & B. skates have to be sharpened but seldom. Examine them at your dealer's.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOG FREE

Also Hockey Rules and directions for building an Ice Rink.

BARNEY & BERRY
Makers of Ice & Roller Skates
109 Broad St., Springfield, Mass.



AUTOMOBILE JACKETS BLIZZARD PROOF

Outside texture so closely woven it resists wind and wear alike. Lined with wool fleece that defies the cold. Snap fasteners, riveted pockets.



PARKER'S Arctic Jacket

Registered in U. S. Patent Office

Better than an overcoat for facing cold and work together. Warm, durable, comfortable. Ask your dealer, or sent postpaid on receipt of $2.35.

JOHN H. PARKER CO., Dept. 72
25 James St., Malden, Mass.



The Never Fail Co., 1057 Nicholas Bldg.
Toledo, Ohio

I enclose $1 for 1 No.....Never Fail Stropper on your 15 day offer. If it is satisfactory, I will send you $2 within 15 days. If not, I am to return stropper and get my money back.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....

State.....

Try the Never Fail 15 Days

Then, if you can't say with perfect truth, "Never have I enjoyed such soothing shaves," send it right back at our expense and we'll return your money.

With the **Never Fail,** every user is at once an expert. You can instantly sharpen any razor—any style blade—and make it better than the day it passed the shop inspector. Better, keener, sharper than it can be made by the most expert hand operator, and in much less time. Only a few strokes on either side does the trick—**five or six seconds.** If you use safety blades, the NEVER FAIL WILL MAKE EVERY ONE OF THEM GOOD FOR FROM 50 to 150 PERFECT SHAVES, so it will pay for itself in money as well as time saved.

$1
AND THE COUPON BRINGS THIS THREE DOLLAR NEVER FAIL STROPPER

We are so positive the **Never Fail** will make good, that we issue the exceptional offer contained in the center of this advertisement. We want **you** to enjoy a **Never Fail** like thousands of others. We want **you** to know, **by experience,** the pleasure of a smooth, soothing, comfortable shave—a shave only possible with a **Never Fail Stropper.**

Remit only a third of the price—and that simply as an evidence of good faith. Could we choose our inquirers we'd gladly send it free. Send just $1.00. Try the **Never Fail** 15 days. Subject it to the severest tests. Then, if not completely satisfied—if not the best stropper you ever used—if it doesn't do just as we say, send for your money.

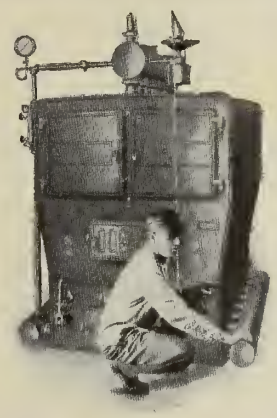
There never was a shaving problem—it has always been a sharpening problem. Any man can use a razor, provided his blades are properly sharpened.

We could tell you much about the way the **Never Fail** is made, but, you don't care to hear it. You only want to be certain of a GOOD stropper—one that will positively end your shaving troubles. We have it in the **Never Fail.** One dollar and the coupon will prove it, and your dollar is simply on deposit while you judge.

Don't go on shaving the old way—the torturing way. Don't waste time and money and undergo the risks of the barber shop. Shave every day in your own home at the same time you complete the rest of your morning toilet. Carry the clean, well-groomed face to business that every gentleman should. You'll feel better—look better and be time and money ahead. Just clip the coupon, pin a dollar bill to it, and mail at our risk.

NEVER FAIL COMPANY, 1057 Nicholas Bldg., TOLEDO, OHIO

A Hundred Economies in this Heating System



The good points of most heating systems are too often coupled with the glaring faults.

Faults that run up coal bills, or send you shivering around the house in winter.

Here at last is the heating system which embodies the best that a quarter century of heating experience has taught—and avoids the faults.

"RICHMOND"
Boilers — Radiators

The selection of a heating system, whether for a home, a public building, a hotel or a factory; is too vital to leave to the judgment of others.

By inefficiency it may render comfort impossible: by hidden faults it may run the coal bill into endless extravagance.

Write Us

If you contemplate building, please write us for full details of the new "RICHMOND" system of heating, which saves its own cost and pays its own maintenance. Ask for catalog 216.

Address in the West

Cameron Schroth Cameron Co.

Western Distributors for "RICHMOND" Boilers and Radiators

216 Michigan Street
Chicago, Ill.

In common boilers, the cold water enters at the grate line. The result is a chilled fire and a rim of dead ashes around the fire-box. In "RICHMOND" boilers, the incoming water enters at the bottom of the ashpit, utilizing the warmth of the ashes, which in other boilers is wasted.

The Water Base Idea

In "RICHMOND" Heaters, the cold water comes in, not at the grate line, but at the *bottom* of the *ashpit.* The ashpit is always warm, but in other boilers this warmth is wasted.

In the "RICHMOND" system the warmth of the ashpit is utilized to take the chill off of the water *before* it reaches the fire line. By the time the water gets to the level of the fire-box it is so warm that it does not chill the fire.

And the result is that in a "RICHMOND" fire-box there is no rim of dead ashes—no waste of coal—no reduction of efficiency.

But the saving in fuel and the increase in efficiency represent only a part of the advantage of the "RICHMOND" water base design.

Economy Coupled with Strength

The water base idea enables us to double the strength and rigidity of the boiler, without proportionately increasing the cost.

For whers other boilers are solid *above the grate line*—resting on a separate base—"RICHMOND" boilers are solid *from the floor up.* They need no separate base.

The water base idea is not new or untried. It is the standard construction used in locomotive boilers and in ths mammoth boilers on ocean steamships.

But it is new in boilers for heating homes and buildings. And it is typical of the ingenuity and economies which you find in the "RICHMOND" heating system *exclusively.*

"RICHMOND" Bath Tubs—Lavatories—Sinks

If you are about to build, investigate, too, the "RICHMOND" line of enameled ware. Everything in enameled ware, from kitchen sinks to bath tubs, which bears the name "RICHMOND," is the best that can be made, less expensive in the beginning and in the end.

THE McCRUM-HOWELL CO.
216 Terminal Building, Park Ave. and 41st St., NEW YORK
Two factories at Uniontown, Pa.—One at Norwich, Conn.

INNER-PLAYER



IT is as easy to play a piece of music on one of our *INNER-PLAYER* Pianos as it is to read a book.

Just as you take pleasure in a favorite author without a thought of the type and paper which make up the volume, you can now enjoy any of the works of the great masters of composition, the latest operas, religious selections, ragtime—any class of music you like best—and yet you need not know one key from another.

The *INNER-PLAYER* Pianos make music a universal accomplishment. They give the novice an acquaintance with the great composers; and they broaden the repertoire of the advanced piano student, because they enable any one to play many more selections than can be mastered by manual playing alone.

INNER-PLAYER

is the name which belongs to our player mechanism alone.

INNER-PLAYER Pianos are pianos of our manufacture containing the *INNER-PLAYER.*

Remember, therefore, that this term cannot properly be applied to any device or any instrument not made by us.

Look for the title *INNER-PLAYER* and name of *The Cable Company* on the frontboard.

These instruments give you remarkable control over the musical expression. Do not confuse them therefore, with "player pianos" from which you obtain only mechanical effects. The *INNER-PLAYER* mechanism is different from any other device ever invented for a similar purpose. It has patented features which make it possible for you to express your individuality and to produce results like those obtained by the experienced pianist who plays by hand—and this, remember, without necessity for long study and practice.

THERE ARE FOUR INNER-PLAYER PIANOS

The CONOVER *INNER-PLAYER* Piano
The CABLE *INNER-PLAYER* Piano
The CAROLA *INNER-PLAYER* Piano
The KINGSBURY *INNER-PLAYER* Piano

They are made with the single 88-note, the single 65-note, or the duplex 88 and 65-note scale.

In appearance these instruments are like other handsome pianos and you can play them by hand in the ordinary way if you desire. But if your object is to have good music—not to acquire technique—you will prefer to use the *INNER-PLAYER.*

Simply insert a music roll, then operate the pedals and the controlling levers. The method is so simple that a child can play, and yet it places the world of music at your command.

When you are ready to buy, it will be worth your while to see the *INNER-PLAYER* Pianos and to compare them with any or all other instruments of the "player" type.

The INNER-PLAYER gives you the advantages of the ***Transposing Device,*** *the* ***Miniature Keyboard,*** *the* ***Solo-Aid,*** *the* ***Key-Lock,*** *the* ***Wrist-Rest,*** *and other exclusive and patented devices which make it easy for you not only to play, but to control the expression.*

If you desire to obtain not simply mechanical but artistic effects, you will find the INNER-PLAYER the most efficient means you can use. It is so responsive to every impulse that every note is under your control—you can play the bold, strident passages or sound the softest tones with any degree of emphasis.

Many player mechanisms are guaranteed for only a year, others not at all—but we give a written warranty for ***five*** years and our guarantee applies to both the piano and the *INNER-PLAYER* device.

Sign the coupon and mail it to us and we will send a richly illustrated catalog, and we will tell you of a dealer who can show you the instruments. You will be interested in seeing how easily you can play and also in the terms on which you can buy.

The Cable Company
Chicago

The Cable Company Chicago

Gentlemen: Please send catalog describing your *INNER-PLAYER* Pianos.

Name _____

Street and No. _____

Col. 11-09. City _____

Clothes of Two Hemispheres



Stein-Bloch clothes are made in America. They have long been accepted as standard in America. The world-wide styles, the fit, the workmanship, are recognized, now as always, from Boston to San Francisco, as the best this country affords.

But this season Stein-Bloch clothes have a *new reason* to attract you. They are being sold to Englishmen, at Selfridge's in fashionable London.

Englishmen have been noted for the rigidness of their requirements in clothes. Personality — distinction in style and fit, were positive essentials.

It was long believed that nowhere else in the world could such clothes be obtained, and this belief has made London the dictator of clothes for men.

For Englishmen to accept clothes bearing the Stein-Bloch label along with the work of the best London tailors is an assurance that they are cosmopolitan enough to meet the style demands of any city in the world.

Try them on before the glass at your clothier's, in your home town, and be sure you are being correctly dressed at a price convenient to your means.

Write for Smartness, picturing these world-wide styles and look for the label. It means 55 years of Knowing How.

The Stein-Bloch Co. Wholesale Tailors

THE STEIN-BLOCH CO.

Tailors for Men

Offices and Shops: Rochester, N. Y. — New York: Fifth Ave. Bldg.

LONDON: SELFRIDGE & CO., Ltd. Oxford St., West.

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

from a Spanish cathedral. There was not much room in the museum, and they decided that they could not accept the bequest. Some money was left to his church, but some righteous persons objected: they never liked his methods of money-making: bad money must not be used for good purposes, they said. But they took it, nevertheless.

Joseph Hayden was dead; perhaps he never knew.

Joseph Hayden's daughter Eleanor grew up to be a spoiled and petted heiress. She was the only child, and she had everything in the world she wanted. When she was reprimanded she would say: "I was born good, but I am spoiled now."

As she grew older she became very pretty, and she knew it; she was tall and slim, with golden hair and big brown eyes, and her mother dressed her with taste. Eleanor knew that some day she would be very rich indeed. She began to have admirers at an early age, and as she was developing a mind of her own she grew rather difficult to manage. Her mother became worried about her. "She had better be married soon to a suitable person," she said, and began to look about for the "suitable person."

A Russian Prince appeared upon the scene. He was young, with a good deal of dash; he drove his automobile faster than any one else; he played polo; he made quite a sensation at Newport. He thought Eleanor would make a handsome princess, and then she would bring him a big dot; and he wanted to be still richer. One day Eleanor's mother asked her if she would care to marry the Prince. Very young girls rather admire a sporty man. Eleanor thought it over a little and concluded that it might be rather amusing, on the whole, to be a princess. The engagement was announced, and it was the most wonderful wedding ever heard of. They went to St. Petersburg. The life was all so strange and new, and she was young, but the glamour soon wore off, for he did not treat her kindly. She was angry and lonely. Before very long she went to Paris and lived her own life, had her own friends, held her own salons; she was much admired—in fact, she became the rage. But was she happy?

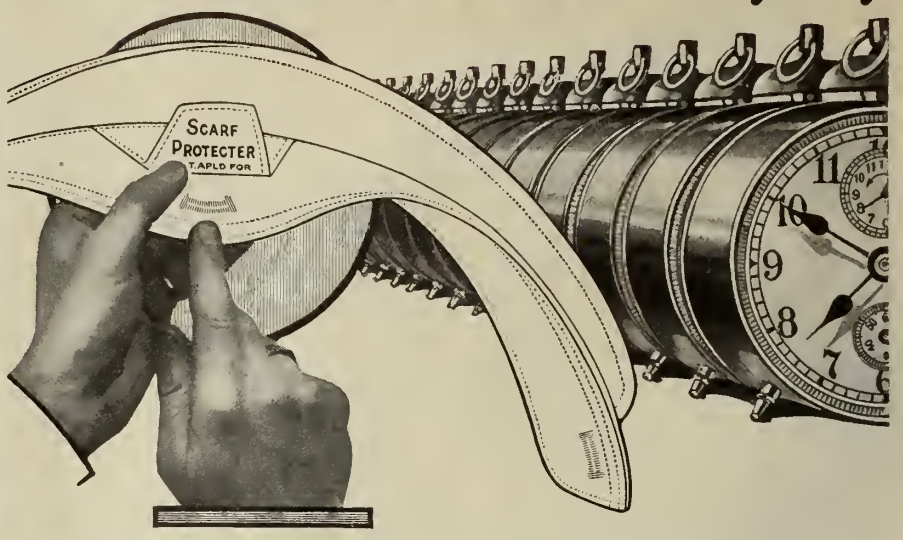
A Family Out of Its Element

LET us not forget also the men who come across money unexpectedly at middle age. Thomas King was fat and jolly, and he kept a grocery store in a small Western town until a distant relative died and left him a large fortune. Then there came a reaching out, and the money went quickly; his wife helped him; she wanted flashy diamond earrings which she had long looked enviously at in a window in the main street, and Sarah, the daughter, must have a velvet dress. Their ideas grew; Thomas King bought a lot and a house was talked of; his wife wanted a cupola on it, such as she had seen on some building in the city. The daughters becames belles of the town, and one married a boy she had grown up with, against her parents' wishes. Thomas King then decided that the rest of the family must go to Europe. There they were made much of by some foreigners, who could not tell the difference in Americans, or who wanted a rich wife.

Thomas King began to enjoy himself for the first time: he liked to think he was associating with titled people, that he was one of them, that he was as good as they were; he entertained them lavishly and vulgarly, and they all came, but they laughed at him behind his back and the daughters felt ashamed. The wife was rather snubbed, and although she took pride and delighted in her gaudy clothes and fine jewels and loved to talk of how many servants she had, and what she paid for things, yet secretly in her heart she realized the situation more or less, and thought of her daughter at home, and often wished that they had never had the money and that she might still do the housework in her native town and have her husband and children to herself.

Thomas King, Jr., was the youngest of the family, and only a small boy when his father came into the money. In the little Western town he was pointed out as "the richest boy in the world." He was the only boy in the family, he would continue the name and make it famous, and all the relatives had great hopes of him. He was a good-looking boy and a bright boy, and he must be well educated above everything to take his position in life, said his father and mother, who had had little education. So Tommy had teachers and tutors, and every hour of the day was filled; he must learn how to manage his property when he grew up, he must know many languages, he must study hard, and be athletic as well, and do everything a gentleman should; and the family sat about admiringly and said: "What a fine boy Tommy is!" When the day was done,

Ten Million Minutes Wasted Every Day



Five million men each waste two minutes—every morning—every day. Ten million minutes—166,666 hours—19 years, 9 days—one-fourth of an average lifetime wasted daily, in pulling and tugging scarfs to get them adjusted to the collar.

Look at that collar shown above. It's a

SLIDEWELL COLLAR

Look at that shield at which the finger points. That's the *Slidewell Shield* on every *Slidewell Collar*. Your scarf slides easily in a *Slidewell Collar*—not only easily, but quickly, evenly over the *Slidewell Shield*. You adjust it properly, without effort, just as you want it, and in an instant. No pulling, tugging, straining—no wear and tear on temper, buttonholes or tie. Your scarf slides well in *Slidewell Collars*. *The Slidewell Shield saves time. It saves ten million minutes for five million Slidewell Collar-wearers every day.*

Slidewell Collars are 2 for 25c. (In Canada, three for 50c.) If you can't get them at your dealer's send us 75c. for a box of six. (Canada, $1.00 for six.) We'll guarantee you greater collar-satisfaction than you've ever known before.

HALL, HARTWELL & COMPANY, - TROY, N. Y.

Uncommon Jewelry for Christmas



YOU want something out of the common for Christmas gifts. Then write today for the **Lambert Style Book of Jewelry** for 1910, in which are pictured and priced thousands of uncommon things original in idea and beautiful in workmanship. Most of them we make in our own factory. We have been in business over 32 years. The diamonds illustrated were **all imported direct by us.**

It would be impossible to sell jewelry of the Lambert quality for less than the Lambert prices. We buy and sell for spot cash and as we never deal with middlemen, you save their profit. Other reasons for our low prices are set forth in the **Style Book of Jewelry.** We send it free.

We will at once give back your money if any jewelry bought of us is found not to be satisfactory. We can not make our guarantee stronger.

Any article here illustrated sent prepaid on receipt of price. Address Department A.

LAMBERT BROTHERS

Third Avenue, Cor. 58th Street

NEW YORK

78—14-K Rose Finish Brooch,.....$ 2.75
79—14-K Roman Finish Tie Clasp,..... 4.00
80—14-K Square Shank Diamond Ring,.....50 00
81—Platinum LaValliere, 16 Diamonds, 1 Fancy Baroque Pearl,.....35.00
82—Platinum Neck Chain,..... 7.75
83—10-K Rose Finish, Heavily Chased Signet Ring,..... 5.00
84—10-K Rose Finish, Chased Signet Ring,..... 3.00
85—10-K Rose Finish Sleeve Buttons, 2 Diamonds,.....12.75
86—10-K Brooch, Enameled Clovers, 2 Pearls,..... 2.50
87—14-K Rose Finish Brooch Half Pearl Border, Whole Pearl Center, 10.50
88—14-K Rose Finish Locket, 1 Diamond, 2 Pictures,.....16.50
89—14-K Rose Finish Handy Pins, pair,..... 3 00
90—14-K Vernicelli Scarf Pin, 1 Diamond,.....12.00
91—14-K Rose Finish Scarf Pin, Heavily Carved, 1 Diamond, 16 50
92—10-K Signet Scarf Pin, Polished.....$2.00
93—14-K Rose Finish Scarf Pin, 1 Amethyst, 1 Pearl,..... 6.00
94—Ladies' 14-K Gold Watch, Hand Engraved, Hunting Case, Hampden or Lambert Works,.....18.00

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

The Comfort of the Telephone



The Bell System has become the *nervous system* of the business and social world.

The comfort it affords the women in the homes of America cannot be measured.

Do you measure it in considering the value of your Bell telephone ?

The mother of children can find out where they are at any particular hour of the day—*and how they are*—even though their visits carry them to the country village or the city hundreds of miles away.

The husband on a trip talks from his hotel room to his wife at home.

There is a world of comfort in the *knowledge that you can talk together* at a moment's notice, wherever you may be.

The Bell telephone has a special value because it is everywhere—because at sight you feel a familiar acquaintance with a Bell instrument or a Bell sign.

There are over 4,000,000 Bell stations You cannot use them all, but from time to time you have a real vital need for one. Which one you cannot foretell.

There are six billion calls over the telephones of the Bell System every year.

Many of these are comforting calls from afar, calls whose actual money value can no more be reckoned than the value of the happiness which one man has and another man cannot buy.

The *very existence* of the Bell telephone service has its value to you, even at moments when you are not using it.

The Bell Long Distance service offers, ready recruited for your call, the largest body of active business men in the world. If you have a telephone, avail yourself of its long distance possibilities.

The highest type of public service can be achieved *only by one policy, one system, universal service.*

The American Telephone and Telegraph Company
And Associated Companies

Every Bell Telephone Is the Center of the System

She knows she can make it as good as new with
The Wonderful New Adhesive

CÆMENTIUM

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

"Sticks Everything, but is not Sticky"

And if it were a broken cut glass vase or earthenware crock, a leaky kettle or smashed chair leg, repairing it would be just as easy and sure. CÆMENTIUM mends to *stay mended.* When once set, it is

Unaffected by Heat, Water and Chemicals

Not only *adheres to,* but *becomes a part* of the repaired article. A missing piece can be replaced by a CÆMENTIUM duplicate, rendering a useless article as good as new. Ready to use, no mixing with water necessary. Odorless, tasteless, non-poisonous.



Price 25 cents at hardware, drug and department stores, grocers, stationers, etc.



Cæmentium Sales Co.
120-Q Boylston St., Boston, Mass.
Sole Agents for U. S. A.
1209-Q 45 W. 34th St. New York
1412-Q Masonic Temple Chicago

The 1909 catalogue of

Collier Art Prints

contains 132 illustrations of

the works of Maxfield Parrish, Howard Pyle, Frederic Remington, Jessie Willcox Smith and other foremost American artists. A feature of the book this year is a series of full-page pictures and intimate sketches of the artists themselves.

For 15 Cents we will send you this Book prepaid and Rebate the 15 cents with your first purchase of $1.00 or more.

This book is a thing of beauty and of educational value—too valuable to send free—but when you realize that it contains 20 Gibson reproductions, 25 Remingtons, and Maxfield Parrish's beautiful Arabian Nights and Wonder Tales Prints, Edward Penfield's Animal Pictures for the Nursery, Jessie Willcox Smith's Pictures of Children—132 in all, it is certain you will want the book and some of the pictures as well. Mail 15c. in stamps. Address

Print Dept., P. F. Collier & Son, 413 W. 13th St., New York
Agents for Canada: Methodist Book and Publishing House, Toronto, Canada.



Veil or No Veil?

That is the Question

Are you proud of your complexion or are you not? Of course, all girls wear veils *some* times, but some girls wear veils *all* times. You don't need *ever* to wear a veil. The soft, smooth, picture-of-health skin which Nature gives to all children is yours by right, and every girl or woman can, if she will, retain, or regain, the perfect, pretty complexion of childhood—simply by a few moments' frequent massage with

Pompeian Massage Cream

"Don't *envy* a good complexion—use Pompeian and *have* one"

It is not a "cold" or "grease" cream. The latter have their uses, yet they can never do the work of a massage cream like Pompeian. Grease creams fill the pores. Pompeian Massage Cream cleanses them by taking out all foreign matter that causes blackheads, sallowness, shiny complexions, etc. Pompeian Massage Cream is the largest selling face cream in the world, 10,000 jars being made and sold daily. All dealers, 50c, 75c and $1 a jar. Cream sent to any part of the world, postage prepaid, if dealer can't supply you.



For men, *Pompeian Massage Cream takes away soreness after shaving. By removing the soap from the pores it allays the irritation so distressing to those to whom a thick, fast-growing beard makes constant shaving a necessity.*

Get a Trial Jar and Book

Cut off Coupon NOW Before Paper is Lost ☞



You have been reading and hearing about Pompeian for years. You have meant to try it, but have not done so. This is your chance to discover what a vast difference there is between an ordinary "cold" cream and a scientifically made Massage Cream like Pompeian. Fill out the coupon to-day and prepare for a delightful surprise when you receive our quarter ounce trial jar.

When writing enclose 6 cents in coin or United States stamps.

The Pompeian Mfg. Co., 3 Prospect Street, Cleveland, Ohio

Library Slips Saved (one in every package) means Magazines and Books earned

CUT OUT ALONG THIS LINE, FILL IN AND MAIL TO-DAY

Pompeian Mfg. Co., 3 Prospect St., Cleveland, Ohio

Gentlemen: Enclosed find 6c. Please send me a special trial jar of Pompeian Massage Cream.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

What to look for in Buying Oysters



There is only one way you can insure yourself oysters as pure, fresh and delicious as the day they were dredged from the sea.

That is, by insisting upon the genuine Sealshipt Oysters. And getting them from the white and blue porcelain Sealshipticase used by all our licensed agents under contract.

Sealshipt Oysters

The Only Oysters with the Full Sea Flavor

Sealed-package oysters are *not* necessarily Sealshipt Oysters.

For a *sealed* package in itself is nothing—nothing as to purity, nothing as to quality, nothing as to flavor.

Unless the oyster is properly guarded from the time it leaves the beds through the various commercial channels, shipper, jobber and retailer, a sealed can in itself means nothing.

For it is just as easy to put watered oysters in a small or large sealed package as in a tub.

The Only Oyster Insurance

There is no other organization save the Sealshipt System which covers the growing, the shucking, the shipping, the selling of oysters.

Sealshipt Oysters go into air-tight, germ-proof containers which are packed in ice in our patent Sealshiptors. These containers are sealed *at the seaside.* Your dealer is the first to break that seal.

And when your dealer breaks the seal *his* responsibility begins—responsibility to us.

He must keep Sealshipt Oysters in our Sealshipticase. He sells Sealshipt Oysters under license—a part of the Sealshipt System.

When you buy Sealshipt Oysters, you take no chances. For you can see Sealshipt Oysters. You can see their quality, their purity, their absence of water, their natural color. This is the only way bulk oysters should be sold. It is the only *safe* way you can buy oysters.

Don't be misled. Make sure you're getting the genuine Sealshipt Oysters. Remember: Unless your dealer has the white and blue Sealshipticase he does not sell Sealshipt Oysters.

"Seaside Oyster Dishes"—FREE

If you would know the irresistible flavor of the real sea oyster, write us the name of your oyster dealer. We will send you free our book, "47 New Seaside Oyster Dishes," which gives many shore recipes unknown inland. Address Department 36 A.

The Sealshipt Oyster System, Inc.
Formerly National Oyster Carder Co.

Sealshipt Oyster Stations at 80 Coast Points

General Office and Factory: South Norwalk, Conn.

Sealshipt Groceries and Markets Everywhere

Members of American Association for the Promotion of Purity in Food Products

The Standard Paper for Business Stationery—
"Look for the Water-mark"

THE trimmed hedge, the clean gravel walk, the clipped lawn, the neat flower beds, the trailing vines over the porch—these put a visitor in a pleasant mood

Old Hampshire Bond

makes a letterhead which gives that sort of welcome to a business conference.

Let us send you the OLD HAMPSHIRE BOND Book of Specimens. It contains suggestive specimens of letterheads and other business forms, printed, lithographed and engraved on the white and fourteen colors of OLD HAMPSHIRE BOND. Write for it on your present letterhead.

Hampshire Paper Company

The only paper makers in the world making bond paper exclusively

South Hadley Falls, Massachusetts

Made "A Little Better than Seems Necessary"
"Look for the Water-mark"

A New Wrench—and a GOOD WRENCH



The PERFECTION WRENCH

—most useful tool made. It is ALL STEEL—capable of instantaneous adjustment—holds like a vise—has positive grip—never slips or mars—and is ALWAYS ready to use.

Indispensable to automobilists—mechanics—and artisans. Unquestionably the handiest tool around factory—work-shop or house. Can be used as tool-holder—vise—clamp—pliers—pipe or monkey wrench—INSTANTLY—without change of parts.

The PERFECTION is made in three sizes—8-10-12 inch, and three finishes—polished steel—gun-metal—nickel. Prices range from $2.00 upwards. (Money refunded after three days' trial, if dissatisfied.) "You'll want one—when you see it." For circular, and prices to trade—address

Perfection Wrench Co., 318 North Main St., Port Chester, N. Y.

WHO WANTS "BONNIE BOY" FOR CHRISTMAS



This is "Bonnie Boy," hitched to the "Governess" cart, one of our famous Tony Pony vehicles. The children in the cart are having the most fun! They can't spill, for the carts are so built that tipping over is impossible. "Bonnie Boy" is city broken and doesn't mind an automobile, a street car or a railroad engine the least bit. Won't scare at anything.

The Tony Pony Line 36 styles of children's vehicles—the most fashionable patterns on the boulevards of all the large cities. We have 150 imported Shetlands to select from. We send the Tony Pony outfit complete—pony, harness and cart. Write for illustrated catalog.

MICHIGAN BUGGY CO., 35 Office Bldg., Kalamazoo, Mich.
We also make the Reliable Michigan line of pleasure vehicles.

Genuine Red Cedar TREASURE CHEST

ON 15 DAYS' TRIAL ABSOLUTELY FREE!



This beautiful Chest, made of genuine Red Cedar, will be sent to you direct from factory, Freight Prepaid Both Ways, if unsatisfactory. Furnishes absolute protection for furs and fabrics against moths, dust and damp. An ideal birthday, wedding or Xmas gift. This Chest is beautifully bound with heavy copper, studded with rivets, which adds the finishing touch of taste and elegance to the natural beauty of the genuine Red Cedar. This article of furniture is indispensable in every well-equipped home. Write AT ONCE for handsomely illustrated Catalog of other chests of various sizes, styles and prices—it's free. Various styles and prices.

Piedmont Red Cedar Chest Co., Dept. 46, Statesville, N. C.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

though, the poor boy was all tired out, both in body and mind, and wondered what it all meant. Once he met Eleanor Hayden, his sister in money if not in blood; these two understood each other; both had felt the ennui of the dreadful Too Much.

He entered Harvard with many honors, but he was rather shy, for he had been with few boys before and was lonely at first; but he got knocked about a bit, and forgot his books, and began to do what other boys did. The result was that he was sent off traveling with a tutor to Europe, where they thought they could keep an eye on him as well. He was taken to every fine cathedral and picture gallery, and he tried his best to learn what he should and be as good as he could, but when he finally reached Paris on his way home and had his twenty-first birthday, then he got drunk and saw a pretty face; he said he didn't care a hoot, he was tired of the whole thing, he was going to enjoy himself. And so he did—but for how long?

These types are true to life as I have found them, and the moral is: Much money does more harm to the individual than to the world at large.

* * *

"I Hear the Woodlands Calling"

By MADISON CAWEIN

I HEAR *the woodlands calling now;*
Their red is like the blare
Of trumpets in the air,
Where rebel Autumn plants her tents
And crowns her gipsy hair.

I HEAR *her beauty calling, glad*
With crimson and with gold,
As oft it called of old;
And I must forth and greet her, yea,
And clasp her close, and hold.

AS *yesterday, again to-day,*
My heart will run to her,
The gipsy wanderer,
Through scarlet of the berry and
Through purple of the bur.

THE *vines that vision forth her cheeks*
Shall tell me where she lies,
Soft-gazing at the skies,
And I will steal upon her dreams
And look into her eyes.

THE *sumach that repeats her lips*
Shall tell me where she smiles,
Who still my heart beguiles,
And I will speak her face to face
And loaf with her for miles.

A RIOT *and a tangle there,*
A blur of gold and gray;
She surely went this way—
Or so, it seems, the maples cry,
The cloudy asters say.

OH, *I must up and strike the trail,*
That often I have gone
At sunset and at dawn,
Where all the beauty of the world
Puts all her splendor on.

I HEAR *her bugles on the hills;*
I see her banners blowing,
And all her camp-fires glowing,—
The camp-fires of her dreams,—and I,
I must be up and going.



Fifty years ago the Ostermoor Trade-mark was sewed on mattresses that have been in use ever since and are as comfortable to-day as when bought.

Do not believe any mattress to be a genuine Ostermoor until you find sewn on the end the trade-mark label bearing this figure.

The Mattress That is Built—Not Stuffed

Ostermoor $15.



Note the name "Ostermoor" woven continuously in the binding.

This Mattress is Positively

Proof Against Dampness, Dust, Vermin, Germs

is firmly elastic and evenly soft in every spot, and remains so indefinitely.

The advent of the Ostermoor in 1853 marked the passing of the unsanitary hair mattress.

The remarkable popularity of the Ostermoor since then has given rise to many imitations. These imitations resemble the Ostermoor in outward appearance only; the superiority of the Ostermoor is inside. Many people testify that their Ostermoors, in use from twenty-five to fifty-two years, are to-day as good as new.

Buy what you wish, but don't believe any mattress to be Ostermoor which does not bear the Ostermoor trade-mark, and do not judge the Ostermoor by the mattress you are told is just as good.

Our 144-Page Book With Samples of Ticking Sent Free

The Ostermoor Mattress is not for sale at stores generally, but there's an Ostermoor dealer in most places—the livest merchant in town. Write us and we'll give you his name. But don't take chances with imitations at other stores—make sure you're getting the genuine Ostermoor—our trade-mark label is your guarantee. We will ship you a mattress by express, prepaid, same day your check is received by us, when we have no dealer or he has none in stock. Sleep on an Ostermoor Mattress for a month—then, if for any reason you're dissatisfied, we'll return every penny of your money.

MATTRESSES COST		
4 ft. 6 in.,	45 lbs.,	$15.00
4 ft.	40 lbs.,	13.35
3 ft. 6 in.,	35 lbs.,	11.70
3. ft.	30 lbs.,	10.00
2 ft. 6 in.,	25 lbs.,	8.35

All 6 ft. 3 in long
EXPRESS CHARGES PREPAID
In two parts, 50 cents extra

Ostermoor & Co., 141 Elizabeth St., New York
Canadian Agency: Alaska Feather & Down Co., Ltd., Montreal



Ask the Busiest Building Contractor

You know, what make of heating apparatus is installed in the majority of the homes he has built. He will tell you that Richardson & Boynton Fresh Warm Air Heaters and Steam or Hot Water Boilers are heating more public buildings and homes than any other make in this country.

There is but one reason for this.

Richardson & Boynton Heaters are mechanically and scientifically perfect in every detail of construction—are made of the very finest materials throughout and give the greatest possible amount of heat for every pound of fuel used.

This means a durability and an economy of daily operation that will save many dollars every year.

Furthermore, every builder knows that:

A Richardson & Boynton Furnace or Boiler will add materially to the value of your house if you are building to rent or to sell.

For three generations, we have led the way in the development and perfection of every type of heating apparatus. We are, therefore, in a position to give unprejudiced advice as to which type is best suited to your particular needs.

This, the manufacturer or dealer in *only one kind* of apparatus is absolutely unable to do.

Do not overlook the vital importance to the health of your family, of efficient apparatus for the heating and ventilating of your home. Before closing your specifications, let us show you the immeasurable superiority of Richardson & Boynton Heaters. We shall be pleased to send on request our latest book—"The Truth About Heating," giving information about

Richardson & Boynton Co.'s Fresh Warm Air Heaters
Richardson Boilers for Steam or Hot Water Heating
Richardson & Boynton Co.'s Perfect Cooking Ranges

Richardson & Boynton Co.

ESTABLISHED 1837

Manufacturers of Heating Apparatus

NEW YORK CHICAGO BOSTON

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S



¶ The long unruffled sunlit swell of the Pacific; its white beaches; the invigorating, rich thrill of the surf; these are some of California's charms.

The Limited Train of Limitless Luxury

for sleeping car passengers only, which embodies all that's newest and best in equipment and service.

The dining car service is just a little better than you can imagine. The de luxe

Golden State Limited

via Rock Island Lines

realizes your expectations, and makes the *three day trip* to Southern California a perfect joy.

Modern drawing-room and state-room Pullmans, an observation salon and library, barber and valet service and a corner of your favorite club.

Daily from Chicago to Los Angeles, Santa Barbara and San Francisco, by the route of lowest altitude.

Low altitudes all of the way mean summer most of the way.

Other good trains every day from Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, Omaha and Memphis, with choice of routes.

Send today for our new, beautifully illustrated book on California. Free on request.

JOHN SEBASTIAN
Passenger Traffic Manager, 1823 La Salle Station, Chicago, Ill.

Rock Island-Frisco Lines



Cleanser and Mouth Wash In One

Polishes the teeth to dazzling whiteness, while its fragrant antiseptic foam reaches every part of the mouth—neutralizing all tooth-destroying acids, preventing discoloration and decay.

Strong's Arnica Tooth Soap

comes in a handy metal box—nothing to break or spill. A convenient cake that insures beautiful teeth, healthy gums and a sweet breath. At your druggist, 25 cents.



Strong's Arnica Jelly

Keeps Your Skin Smooth

No need to endure the discomfort of sunburn or winter chapping. Apply with finger tips, rub gently into pores. In collapsible metal tubes, 25 cents.

NOTE:—If your druggist does not have these goods, send price to us We will forward them prepaid.

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act, June 30, 1906. Serial No. 161 . [3]

C. H STRONG & CO., Chicago, U.S.A.

Free for Ten Days

You can shave 500 times with one safety blade if you keep it sharp with the Keenoh

No, you have not misunderstood us—you can shave yourself five hundred times with every safety blade you buy, provided you keep it sharp with the Keenoh.

"But," you say, "that means that one blade will last me—even if I shave every day—nearly a year and a half."

Precisely.

"Then, if I buy a dozen blades, they will not go out of commission for several years."

That's exactly what we're trying to tell you.

We want to make it clear to you that the Keenoh practically eliminates the blade as an expense item to every man who uses a safety razor.

Until the blade literally wears away to nothing, the Keenoh will keep it keen and sharp.

And the Keenoh's work with an ordinary razor—any make, any width and weight of blade—is just as wonderful as with safety blades.

No doubt this information strikes you as being sensational and almost beyond belief.

We realize that it is a strain to your credulity, so we are going to make it easy for you to prove the truth of what we say, to your own satisfaction, by using the Keenoh for ten shaves in succession without the payment of a cent of money.

The coupon below tells you how to do this.

Keenoh

Trade Mark

Automatic Razor Sharpener

There are other sharpeners which sharpen safety blades.

There are other sharpeners which sharpen ordinary razors.

But there is no other sharpener which sharpens both ordinary and safety razors and will sharpen either as well as the Keenoh sharpens both.

You can tell why by studying the illustration.

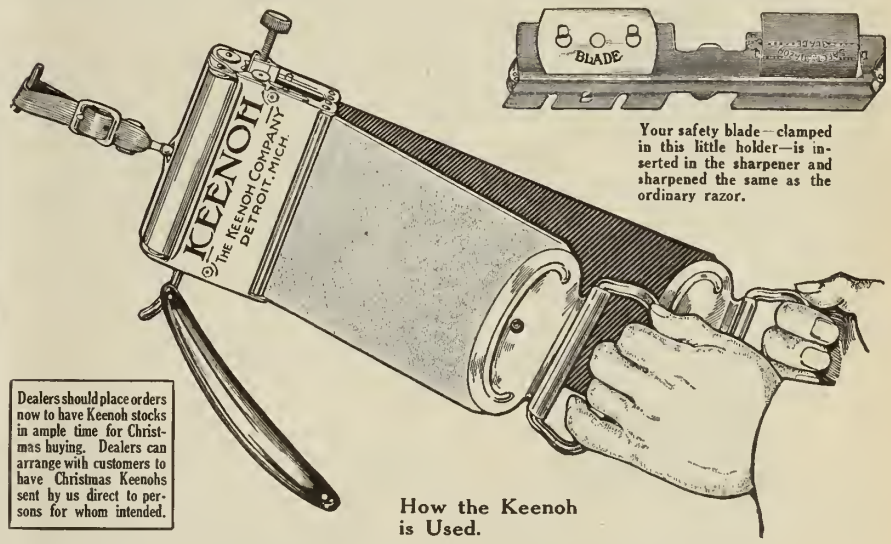
The Keenoh principle is absolutely original and unique.

It asks neither skill nor experience of the user.

It says to him:—"You can be just as careless as you like—you can't make me work unevenly; you can't make me give your razor anything but a perfect edge; and you can't make me cut or nick the strop."

It says:—"If you use an ordinary razor, I'll guarantee that your razor edge doesn't vary a particle from January to January.

"More than that, if your razor is in the condition that causes the barber to shake his head doubtfully, I'll hone it into perfect shaving condition as easily as I'll strop it every morning."



Your safety blade—clamped in this little holder—is inserted in the sharpener and sharpened the same as the ordinary razor.

How the Keenoh is Used.

Dealers should place orders now to have Keenoh stocks in ample time for Christmas buying. Dealers can arrange with customers to have Christmas Keenohs sent by us direct to persons for whom intended.

HOW TO GET THE KEENOH FOR TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL

If all these things are literally true (as they are) of course you want to get hold of a Keenoh right away.

We've made that easy.

We're going to let you sharpen your safety or ordinary razor ten days in succession before you pay a cent.

And we are supremely confident that ninety-nine out of every hundred men who get a Keenoh in this way will go to their dealer's the first day they use it and cheerfully pay the price.

Most new things you buy do not come quite up to your expectations—the Keenoh will go so far beyond them that you'll feel the first day like telling all your friends about it.

Be sure when you fill out the coupon to give your dealer's name.

We'll send the Keenoh to him and then send you a postal, so that you can call on him and get it for the ten days' free trial.

Mail the coupon to us, of course.

The dealer will deliver the Keenoh to you without a penny of payment.

The price is the same the world over—$3.50—which includes the sharpener, the auxiliary holder for safety blades, strop and clip for hanging the sharpener for convenient use, etc.

The man who finds a Keenoh among his Christmas gifts will prize it above any other gift he may receive.

Christmas Keenohs will come in special boxes, ready for presentation; or will be sent direct by us, carriage prepaid, to the persons designated.

Here is the coupon — sign and mail it today.

The Keenoh Company
253 W. Fort St.
Detroit, Mich.

Please deliver to me through my dealer a Keenoh Sharpener for ten days' free trial.

Name.....

Address.....

Dealer's Name.....

Address.....

The Keenoh Co. 253 West Fort Street Detroit, Mich.

Owned and operated by The Diamond Power Specialty Company, Detroit, Michigan. Also manufacturers of the Diamond Soot Blower, the Diamond Turret Head, the Diamond Cleaner.

DIAMONDS
ON CREDIT



20% DOWN—10% PER MONTH

Why wait for your Diamond until you have saved the price? Pay for it by the Lyon Method. Lyon's Diamonds are guaranteed perfect blue-white. A written guarantee accompanies each Diamond. All goods sent prepaid for inspection. 10% discount for cash. Send now for catalogue No. 24

Established 1843

J·M·LYON & CO·
71-73 NASSAU ST·N·Y·

Next time—

if you want Suspenders that **fit**; that feel so **comfortable** you don't feel them at all; that neither **stretch** out nor **sweat** out and that give you your money's worth—tell the store man:

"ATWOOD"
SUSPENDERS

At most shops, or by mail

50 cents

ATWOOD SUSPENDER CO.
Dept. A
Schenectady, N.Y.

Live Dealers Wanted



From Factory to Home
AT FACTORY PRICES



This large leather rocker, best steel springs, softly padded with curled hair. Our price direct to you, $28.30. Retail price, $45.00.

The secret of years of success is **thousands of customers satisfied with our high grade furniture.** Write for catalogue No. 46. Library, Parlor, Hall, Dining-room and Bed-room Furniture. Send 10 cents to partially cover cost of mailing. Address No. 46 Fulton St.

Grand Rapids Furniture Manufacturing Co.
GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN

—9,059-Word Business Book Free

Simply send us a postal and ask for our free illustrated 9,059-word Business Booklet which tells how priceless Business Experience, squeezed from the lives of 112 big, broad, brainy business men may be made yours—yours to boost you salary, to increase your profits. This free booklet deals with

—How to manage a business
—How to sell goods
—How to get money by mail
—How to buy at rock-bottom
—How to collect money
—How to stop cost leaks
—How to train and handle men
—How to get and hold a position
—How to advertise a business
—How to devise office methods

Sending for this free book involves you in no obligation, yet it may be the means of starting you on a broader career. Surely you will not deny yourself this privilege, when it involves only the risk of a postal—a penny! Simply say "Send on your 9,059-word Booklet." Send to SYSTEM, Dept. 171-2, 151-153 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.

Brickbats and Bouquets

Some Things We Have to Be Thankful for, and Some Things About Which We Are Not So Sure

"Of the three great illustrated weeklies in the country, COLLIER'S stands at the head. It claims a circulation exceeding 600,000 copies and exerts an influence in public affairs much more powerful than either of the others.

"It took the lead in the great progressive movement that is now sweeping all over the country. . . . It did not hesitate to open war on some of these corrupt politicians. Senator Hopkins, in Illinois, Long of Kansas, and Senator Ankeny of Washington were each denounced by COLLIER'S in a direct personal attack which showed up the crookedness of the men from their public record, and each was defeated for reelection. . . . The paper has filled a public want and the people have been its friend, as its growth and standing will plainly show.

"As a high-class weekly newspaper, COLLIER'S buys the services of the best writers and the best artists, and almost everything admitted to its columns is the best of its kind to be purchased in the literary market."

—Oshkosh (Wis.) *Daily Northwestern.*

✣

"COLLIER'S WEEKLY, one of the most inane of the various advertising enterprises that are gotten up to boost mail-order houses and incidentally make subscribers believe they are getting something for nothing."

—Muskogee (Okla.) *Phœnix.*

✣

"TAMPA, FLA.

"Talent has yet failed to produce anything too expensive for COLLIER'S to give its readers. GLENN G. SMITH."

✣

"SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

"You do not lack courage, but often you are deficient in plain spunk. You yield to flattery, the most insidious form of 'graft.' R. H. HAY CHAPMAN."

✣

"PORTAGE, PA.

"No American who has a proper conception of good citizenship could but heartily commend your long and determined fight against those who represent special privilege. Your periodical stands for the highest and greatest things in American life to-day. JOHN SANDERSON BARLOW."

✣

"What is COLLIER'S, a newspaper, or a magazine, or a nondescript?"

—Stillwater (Okla.) *Gazette.*

✣

"COLLIER'S continues to pillory Ballinger. The determination to accomplish that which has been undertaken may be the motive power of the editorial broadsides. Whatever the motive, the purpose is a laudable one, and COLLIER'S could fare much farther without finding as worthy an object for its double-leaded space."

—Joplin (Mo.) *Globe.*

✣

"COLLIER'S, the nation's regulator, has had a fit."—Janesville (Wis.) *Gazette.*

✣

"BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

"As one of the common people who knows but little of the forces behind these public officials, I wish to thank God with utmost reverence that we have a publication with the courage and honesty of COLLIER'S. O. L. ALLEN."

✣

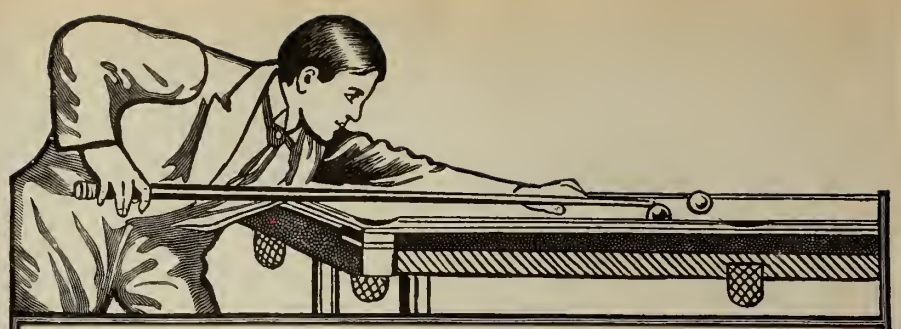
"COLLIER'S WEEKLY, which in many ways has done good, has become such a rampant partizan of the 'Roosevelt policies' that it violates two of them in every issue."—Pasadena (Cal.) *Star.*

✣

"DETROIT, MICH.

"COLLIER'S is very much like Roosevelt in its make-up and character; emphatic, fearless, and independent of public opinion, so long as it has facts behind it.

"S. J. HERMAN."



$3 DOWN
Burrowes
Home Billiard and Pool Tables

$3.00 Down puts into your home a Table worth $30. Balance paid $3 monthly. Cheaper tables at $1 down. More expensive tables for $5 or more down. We supply all cues, balls, etc., free.

BECOME AN EXPERT AT HOME

The BURROWES HOME BILLIARD AND POOL TABLE is a scientifically built Combination Table, adapted for the most expert play. It may be set on your dining-room or library table, or mounted on legs or stand. When not in use it may be set aside out of the way.

NO RED TAPE—On receipt of the first installment we will ship Table. Play on it one week. If unsatisfactory, return it and we will refund money. Write today for catalogue.

The E.T. Burrowes Co., 408 Center St., Portland, Maine

Power of Good Clothes

PRINTING, transportation and other inventions have done much to promote the welfare of humanity. Good clothes, too, play an important part in people's progress. Don't underestimate the value of good appearance. You can easily afford to secure the very best clothes by having them made to order through

Strauss Brothers'
National Tailoring Service

(Over 5000 local representatives and branch stores throughout the United States)

We do merchant tailoring on a large scale. Our modern methods will save you money. Our prices range from $20.00 to $40.00 for suits and overcoats made to your exact measurements and requirements. We guarantee your perfect satisfaction—that covers everything.



Our dealers throughout the United States are now showing our great line of 500 newest Fall and Winter suitings and overcoatings. Call, make a selection and have your measures skilfully taken. You'll be highly pleased with the finely finished, perfect fitting clothes you will receive in about a week's time.



Portraits of 12 Champion Athletes, New Fashion Magazine, No. 1, and name of nearest dealer, sent free on request.

Strauss Brothers
MASTER TAILORS
S.W. Cor. Monroe & Franklin Sts. Entire Building
Established 1877
CHICAGO



Look for These Window Displays

Thousands of dealers all over the country display Holeproof Hose in their windows. When you see a window that looks like this, go into that store and examine the hose.

See if you ever have seen in one store a wider assortment of colors and weights.

Judge if you want to wear common hose when the same money would buy "Holeproof."

Every wise dealer who sells the best hose wants everybody to know it.

That's why he displays Holeproof Hose in his windows.

He wants you to see as you pass by that he sells the best hose ever made, and carries a wide assortment.

He wants you to come in and look at them, for he knows in that case, that you'll buy of him all of your hose in the future.

He Signs a Guarantee when you Buy

When you buy six pairs of Holeproof, the dealer gives you a signed-in-ink guarantee that the hose will wear six months without rips, tears or holes. If any or all pairs fail in this you get new hose free.

The dealer and we stand back of this guarantee.

It is extravagance now to buy hose that wear out in a single week.

Soft and Attractive

Holeproof are made in the lightest weights as well as the mediums —made for men, women and children. They are soft and well-fitting—never bag, wrinkle, fade or shrink. We sterilize every pair twice in the making.

We pay an average price of 63c per lb. for our yarn.

It is made from imported cottons.

We spend $30,000 a year for inspection to see that each pair of hose is perfection. We operate on a small margin but make 18,000 pairs every day.

We are thus able to give you in "Holeproof" the very utmost for the money.

The Original Guaranteed Hose

We made the first hose ever sold with a guarantee—the result of 31 years of painstaking tests and improvements.

No amateur maker will ever produce a hose half so good as Holeproof—no maker can ever catch up.

FAMOUS Holeproof Hosiery FOR MEN WOMEN AND CHILDREN

People now generally refer to all guaranteed hose as "Holeproof," which is wrong.

The genuine is always stamped "Holeproof" on the toe and bears the trade mark shown below. No imitation is so stamped. Don't let any outside dealers impose on you.

Look for the Holeproof on the Toe

Don't think that all guaranteed hose are "Holeproof." There are scores of poor imitations brought into the market through our astounding success. Some of the names sound like "Holeproof."

Sold in Your Town

The genuine Holeproof is sold in your town. We'll tell you the dealers' names on request or ship direct where we have no dealer, charges prepaid, on receipt of remittance. Write for free book "How to make your Feet Happy." Learn what the best hose are like.

"OLEPROOF HOSIERY CO., 370 Fourth St., Milwaukee, Wis.

Holeproof TRADE MARK Hosiery

Reg. U. S. Pat. Office, 1906

Are Your Hose Insured?



What Awaits YOU Inside?

Is it a job you're almost ashamed of, or a position that makes you throw out your chest as you approach the employees' entrance?

If you only realized the tremendous salary-raising power of the International Correspondence Schools of Scranton, you would not delay one instant in marking and mailing the attached coupon to learn how you could have ***your*** salary raised and your position bettered—***especially as marking the coupon costs you nothing and places you under no obligation.***

If your position is one that holds out no chance of advancement, the I. C. S. can qualify you for something better. If there are good positions ahead of you the I. C. S. will impart the training by which you can ***command*** promotion. If your position is not congenial, the I. C. S. will make you an expert at the work you like best. ***Whatever the reason, the I. C. S. has a way to help you.*** Mark the coupon and learn how you can be put on the road to success, regardless of your age, place of residence, occupation or schooling. If you can only read and write you can quickly better your position through I. C. S. aid. There are no books to buy.

SALARY-RAISING COUPON

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
Box 1198, Scranton, Pa.

Please explain, without further obligation on my part, how I can qualify for the position before which I have marked "X."

Bookkeeper	Mechan'l Draftsman
Stenographer	Telephone Eng'eer
Advertisement Writer	Elec. Lighting Supt.
Show Card Writer	Mechan. Engineer
Window Trimmer	Plumber & Steamfitter
Commercial Law	Stationary Engineer
Illustrator	Civil Engineer
Designer & Craftsman	Build'g Contractor
Civil Service	Architec'l Draftsman
Chemist	Architect
Textile Mill Supt.	Structural Engineer
Electrician	Banking
Elec. Engineer	Mining Engineer

Name _____

Street and No. _____

City _____ State _____

How To Get A Better Position

Don't sit and "grouch" because you think some other fellow has a better chance than you; but ***make*** your opportunity by marking the coupon. ***NOTHING*** comes to him who waits without preparation.

The I. C. S. is the greatest man-helping institution in the world. Proof of this is found in the 300 or so letters received every month from students voluntarily reporting success due entirely to I. C. S. advice and assistance. During August the number was 387.

Mark the coupon NOW

Afterward

By J. W. FOLEY

I'M GLAD I was always so good to her;
I was just up there in the nursery
Picking up things—you know—that were
Left strewn about as carelessly
As a child will do when she's called from play;
I picked them up with a mist and blur
In my eyes, and I laid them all away—
I'm glad I was always so good to her.

AND many's the picture that came to me,
That came to me o'er a Teddy bear
Or a doll or a whole tin infantry
Arrayed in a battle column there;
Picture on picture of girls and girls
(One year and two years and three) that were;
Of pinafores and blue frocks and curls—
I'm glad I was always so good to her.

DREAMS on dreams and they ride me down,
Column and phalanx and voices call;
And grasses grow green and come sere and brown,
And leaves bud, blossom and blow and fall;
She had been six now—and seven—and ten—
So tall—and *so* tall—how fair they were,
How fair they were and would have been,
Those lost ones—I'm glad I was good to her.

✣ ✣ ✣

The Happy Valley

(Concluded from page 19)

And I shall start at the end of this week and meet Jim in San Francisco."

"Oh, but, Cecily, your *home!*—you know you've always said—"

"I know!" She was turning the wedding-ring on her soft finger, and by and by she spoke: "But it isn't here—home, I mean. These things don't make it. They make a prison, really, when you can't get away from them, and there's nothing here you want. No, home, that's the feeling in people's hearts, and if that's divided, everything's divided. And if I've given the Herrons our chance, their chance, here in New York, then I must take whatever chance Jim gets wherever he may get it. I'm not going to give up our life. I'm not going to give up Jim, for the sake of a tiled bathroom and some rugs! *She* wouldn't, I know. She threw away a horrid world, but yet she was—you know—respected in it, for Dan Herron, and I guess I can throw away a nice, pretty, little dusted world, for Jim. He can't act like Dan Herron—no, no, he can't!—but he can make me happy, and there's nothing here that makes me more than a—a kind of parlor-boarder in the world. I guess our happy valley's made for us two wherever we are, and that the way we feel's what keeps out any snow and all the winds from blowing—I'm afraid there'll be an awful lot of that, no matter what they have, with those poor Herrons."

Fanny smiled at the thought of "those poor Herrons" launched upon their triumph. And she could not but look round upon the room which Jim had practically created for Ceeily, planned and tinted and furnished to be her frame, so full of softness and freshness and grace, full of faint, rosy, reflected light, full of a joyous and tender charm. She saw, too, with an experienced eye, the coming contrast, and, it was this which made her moan forth: "They leave San Francisco to open in Stony Slope for the Thanksgiving matinée. Then *that's* where you'll be with Jim Thanksgiving Day."

Cecily, catching her eye, saw the contrasting picture, too. She saw their two figures, hers and Jim's, laden with inadequate valises and huddled in the foul air of crowded accommodation trains; she saw them entering the bare yet fusty, the dingy, chilly rooms of cavern-like hostelries in bleak, forbidding towns; she saw them moving side by side, through the long halls of those hotels, labyrinthine in the undisturbed dust of ages and the sickly gaslight, toward large, clattering, gaunt dining-rooms already greeting them with the scent of leaden and of greasy food: these were the things that would cheer them after the all-night jumps, the struggles with recalcitrant laundries, the incessant packing, the long, drafty, mechanical rehearsals, carried through upon dark stages by irritable travelers half asleep. She felt already the railroad grime and the hard water on her skin, the ever-renewed mud upon her skirts, the constant struggle to keep fresh and trim, to keep well to some little, and to find, with Jim, after the performance, restaurant or lunch-cart for their ravening hunger. "You'll be at Stony Slope with Jim on Thanksgiving Day!" Cecily's heart gave a tremendous leap, and the joy of it sprang forth and rang in her little cry from the old valley of her happiness longingly toward the new: "So I shall! Oh, so I shall!"



GRAVIES

test the ability of a cook.
To insure success use

LEA & PERRINS SAUCE

THE ORIGINAL WORCESTERSHIRE

Soups, Fish, Steaks, Roast Meats, Chops, Game, Gravies, Chafing Dish Cooking, Welsh Rarebit and Salad Dressings are greatly improved by its use.

Try it!



The leading chefs and cooks throughout the world know the value of Lea & Perrins Sauce as the "final touch" to many a dish.

Unequalled as a Digestive.

JOHN DUNCAN'S SONS, Agts., New York

SUCCESSFUL EGG FARMING



200 Eggs a Year Per Hen

HOW TO GET THEM

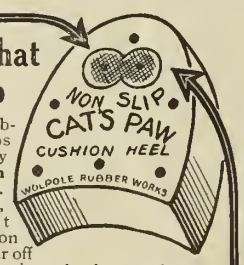
THE seventh editio of the book "200 Eggs a Year Per Hen," is now ready Revised, enlarged, and in part re written; 96 pages. Contains among other things the method of feeding by which Mr S. D. Fox of Wolfboro, N. H., won the prize of $100 in gold offered by the manufacturers of a well-known condition powder for best egg record during the winter months. Simple as a,b,c,—and yet we guarantee it to start hens to laying earlier and to induce them to lay more eggs than any other method under the sun. The book also contains a recipe for egg food and tonic used by Mr. Fox, which brought him in one winter day 68 eggs from 72 hens; and for five days in succession from the same flock 64 eggs a day. Mr. E. F. Chamberlain, of Wolfboro, N. H., says: "By following the methods outlined in your book I obtained 1,496 eggs from 91 R. I. Reds in the month of January, 1902." From 14 pullets picked at random out of a farmer's flock the author got 2,999 eggs in one year—an average of over 214 eggs apiece. It has been my ambition in writing "200 Eggs a Year Per Hen" to make it the standard book on egg production and profits in poultry. Tells all there is to know, and tells it in a plain, common-sense way.

Price 50 cents; or with a year's subscription to AMERICAN POULTRY ADVOCATE, both for 75 cents; two-years' subscription and book for $1.00, or given free as a premium for two yearly subscriptions at 50 cents each.

Our paper is handsomely illustrated, 44 to 84 pages, 50 cents per year. 3 months' trial, 10 cents. Sample free. CATALOGUE of poultry books free.

AMERICAN POULTRY ADVOCATE, 639 Hogan Block, Syracuse, N. Y.

The Heel That Doesn't Slip



The Cat's Paw Rubber Heel never slips on wet or muddy walks. The **Friction Plug** prevents it. Moreover, this plug, being placed right where the friction comes, takes the wear off the rubber. Makes these heels actually outwear **Leather** heels. Because of this Friction Plug feature and the plain superiority of the rubber that goes into their manufacture—

CAT'S PAW

Non-Slip Cushion

RUBBER HEELS

are conceded by all to be the best on the market. Wear a pair. Learn for yourself the pleasure of walking with a light, elastic and natural step. Give your body and nervous system a rest from the ceaseless pounding and jar of hard heels against hard walks. At all shoe dealers. Put on by any cobbler. Price by mail, 35 cents. Send outline of heel.



FOSTER RUBBER CO.
170 Summer Street
BOSTON, MASS.
Dept. C. P. 11



You Merely Turn the Crank

You can sift a whole week's ashes quickly by a few turns of the crank, when you use a

HILL'S HUSTLER ASH SIFTER

It makes a big cut in your coal bills. No maid objects to using it. Enclosed rotary sifter drops out clean coal in scuttle without the least dust. Fits wood or iron barrel. Soon saves its cost. Big descriptive Folder 46 free. Send for it.

HILL DRYER CO.

333 PARK AVE. **WORCESTER MASS.**



A Happy Marriage

Depends largely on a knowledge of the whole truth about self and sex and their relation to life and health. This knowledge does not come intelligently of itself, nor correctly from ordinary everyday sources.

SEXOLOGY

(Illustrated)

by William H. Walling, A. M., M. D., imparts in a clear, wholesome way, in one volume:

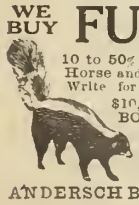
Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.
Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

All in One Volume. Illustrated, $2, Postpaid

Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.

PURITAN PUB. CO., 707 Perry Bldg., PHILA., PA.

WE BUY FURS AND HIDES

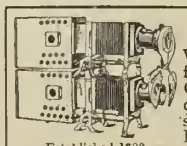


10 to 50% more money for you to ship Raw Furs, Horse and Cattle Hides to us than to sell at home. Write for Price List, market report, shipping tags.

$10,000 BOOK **Hunters' and Trappers' Guide**

Best thing on the subject ever written. Illustrating all Fur Animals. Leather bound, 450 pages. Price $2.00. To Hide and Fur Shippers, $1.25. Write today.

ANDERSCH BROS., Dept. 13, Minneapolis, Minn.



Established 1783

STEREOPTICONS

With approved equipment for the Lecture Hall, Church and Lodge Room, views covering all subjects for instruction and amusement. Profits assisted in giving public entertainments.

Write for catalogue.

McALLISTER MFG. OPTICIANS, 20, 49 Nassau St., New York

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Meet a man on the minute and you establish a good footing with him. Waiting is bad for the amenities. Punctuality is a matter of temperament, training and timepiece—the latter being not the lesser. Carry, and live up to, an



"The Minutes of the Meeting"

Elgin Watch



LORD ELGIN, Thin Model

Pendant Winding and Setting. Seventeen or fifteen jewels. Ruby and sapphire balance and center jewels. Compensating balance. Breguet hair-spring, with micrometric regulator. Adjusted to temperature. Exposed winding wheels. Patent recoiling click and self-locking setting device. Sunk-second dial. Plates damaskeened. Cased and timed in case at the factory.

In Filled Gold Cases, $21 and up.
In Solid Gold Cases, $35 and up.

Other Elgin models at other prices, according to grade of movement and case. All Elgin Watches are fully guaranteed, and are sold by jewelers everywhere.

ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH COMPANY
Elgin, Illinois.

Is Your Winter Comfort Worth $6?

YOU can be blizzard-proof *this* winter—Mr. Motorist. The Burlington Motor Robe provides the way. Just look at the picture and see the comfort- and convenience-features sticking out all over this splendid robe.

It is the *only overshoe* robe. Note the warmly-lined, leather-tapped, extending half-shoes that give you

Foot Warmth and Foot Freedom

No cold, wind, rain, dust or snow can reach you. You can work the brake and clutch just as easily as if there were no robe over you at all. It can't slide up or entangle the feet. Think how *that* feature

Averts Danger

The Burlington Motor Robe kicks off instantly—you can "kick into it" almost as quickly. No matter whether you ride front or back, you want warmth and comfort. This robe is for the driver's protection.

And it's *for the tonneau, too.*

Note this point—the Burlington Motor Robe can't flap at the bottom. See how cold and wet are kept out around the heels.

Free Inspection Privilege



Burlington Motor Robe

Patented Nov. 3, 1908.

It is the only make of robe which has a

Special Windshield Lap

below the feet. Inspect it at our risk. Prove its splendid value.

Send Only $6

We will send the Burlington Motor Robe—"Sho-Fur" Robe—prepaid. It is splendidly made, of Heavy Burlington Kersey (Black or Green) and covered with a heavy, water-proof, rubber-faced Drill. Sightly, comfortable, durable. If not at dealer's, order direct.

For Christmas

Give this robe to your motoring friend. Also made in more expensive grades. If on receipt of the Robe you are not fully satisfied with its value, we will return your money.

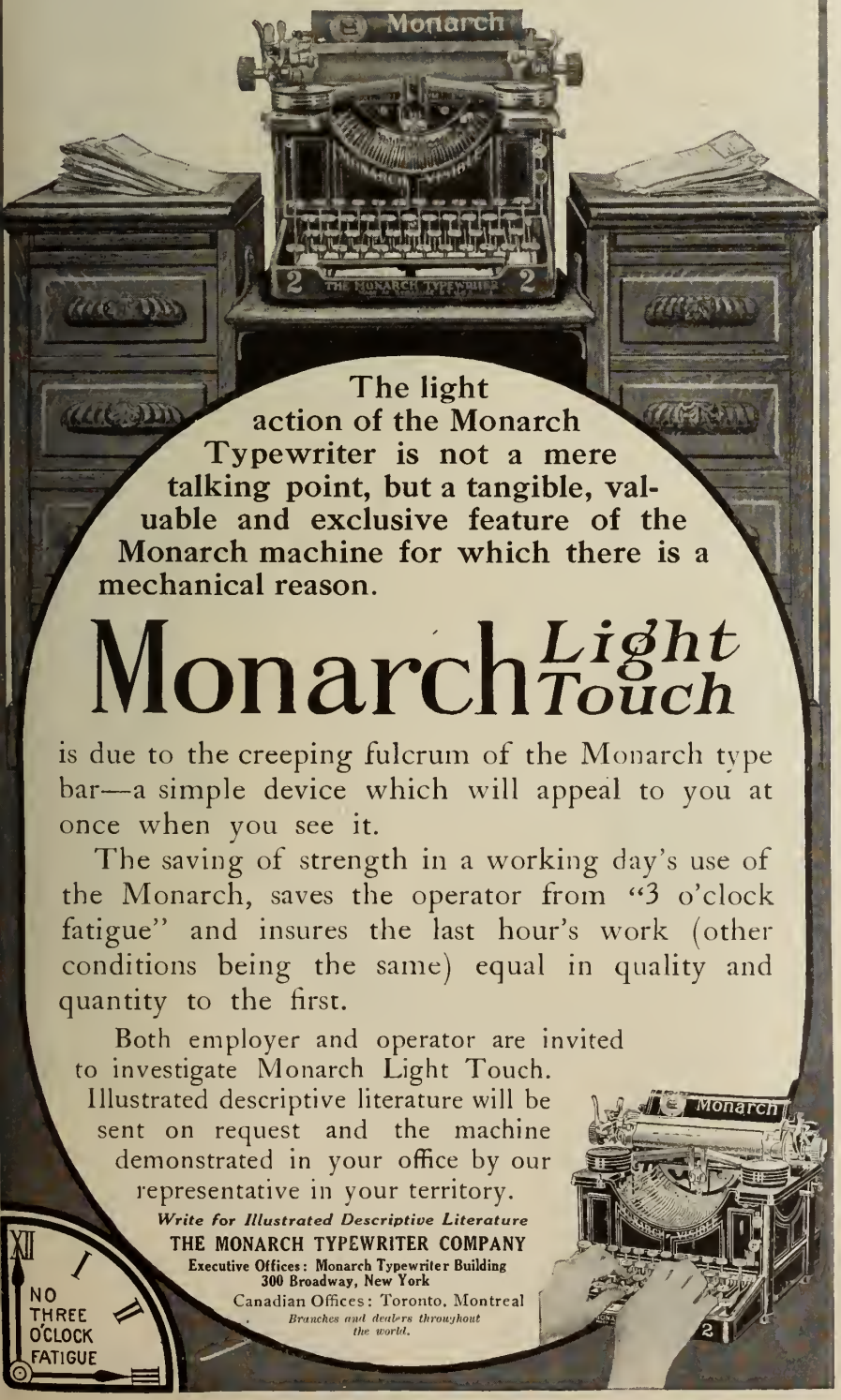
Burlington Blanket Co., Burlington, Wis.
Dealers—Write for our Folder of Plans and special proposition.

The Burlington Blanket Company, Dept. 2, Burlington, Wisconsin

Enclosed find $6. Send me, express prepaid, one (black or dark green—say which color, please) Burlington Motor Robe, under your guarantee of all Burlington Products.

Name.....
Address.....
Town..... State.....
My auto-supply dealer's name is.....
His Address.....

The Last Two Hours' Work Good as the First Two



The light action of the Monarch Typewriter is not a mere talking point, but a tangible, valuable and exclusive feature of the Monarch machine for which there is a mechanical reason.

Monarch *Light Touch*

is due to the creeping fulcrum of the Monarch type bar—a simple device which will appeal to you at once when you see it.

The saving of strength in a working day's use of the Monarch, saves the operator from "3 o'clock fatigue" and insures the last hour's work (other conditions being the same) equal in quality and quantity to the first.

Both employer and operator are invited to investigate Monarch Light Touch. Illustrated descriptive literature will be sent on request and the machine demonstrated in your office by our representative in your territory.

Write for Illustrated Descriptive Literature

THE MONARCH TYPEWRITER COMPANY
Executive Offices: Monarch Typewriter Building
300 Broadway, New York
Canadian Offices: Toronto, Montreal
Branches and dealers throughout the world.

Medicine Will Not Straighten Round Shoulders

Prof. Chas. Munter's NULIFE WILL

and Compel Deep Breathing the Secret of Good Health

GOOD health is the effect of an upright body, expanded chest, deep breathing, plenty of drinking water, proper digestion, good circulation, regular habits and sleep. Watch your health and keep your business. Nulife is the watchman over both.

Round shoulders are the first outward sign of physical decay. Nulife is guaranteed to straighten round shoulders instantly, expand the chest from two to six inches, reduce the abdomen to proper proportions and increase your height by straightening you up, relieving the downward pressure on the abdomen, stomach and other internal organs, by inflating the lungs and supporting the spine in a proper and upright position.

Nulife, by compelling deep breathing, induces all organs of the body to do their individual work without interruption.

Nulife keeps you active and alive all the time, because it compels deep breathing at every breath without you thinking about it. Nulife gives Man that commanding, military appearance, and to Woman the beautiful curved lines of beauty, filling out the hollows of neck and chest. Children wearing Nulife grow upright, strong and healthy. For benefits to health and physical appearance of Man, Woman and Child, it surpasses anything else at any price.







Prof. Charles Munter's

Nulife

Trade PATENTED Mark

For Man, Woman and Child

regulates the temperature of the body equally as to heat and cold, permitting the most delicate system to enjoy it, preventing fevers and colds and their fatal results.

This remarkable health builder, Nulife, is a thin, washable garment, but strong as steel, which does its work scientifically and pleasant to the wearer—not mechanically and by force as the antiquated devices which it has replaced. Designed on perfect lines of the body by Prof. Charles Munter, a famous authority on human anatomy. Nulife contains no rubber to rot, no metal to rust. It is made in the largest and best equipped plant of its kind in the world, from the best material that money can buy. Over 5,000,000 now in use and giving satisfaction.

How to Get a Nulife

Go to your druggist, men's furnisher, tailor, corsetiere, department store, doctor, modiste vocal or physical instructor for Nulife and if they cannot supply you, send me $3.00 with your height, weight, waist and chest measure (close up under arms) and state whether for male or female, and I will send a Nulife to you by mail prepaid. Nulife is equally good from infancy to old age. Decay of the body begins when deep breathing stops. Age is not measured by time, but by health. Nulife will keep you young, strong and mentally vigorous. Be your own best friend and order it today. Your body needs as much attention, to keep it well, as your business needs to keep it prosperous. If you are not ready to purchase Nulife today

Mail this Coupon for My **Illustrated Book** FREE to You

and learn the further benefits of this wonderful invention and perhaps do good to some friend. It is illustrated from photographs and fully explains all the benefits to be obtained from deep breathing. Send for it—read it and learn the right way to health. Use coupon or write to

Prof. Charles Munter, Dept. B11 No. 13-15 W. 34th St., New York

CUT OUT ALONG DOTTED LINE, FILL IN AND MAIL TO-DAY

Prof. Chas. Munter
Dept. B-11
13-15 W. 34th St.
New York

Dear Sir:—Please send me free of charge your illustrated Nulife booklet.

Name .....
Town .....
State.....

A Book of Facts About 6% Irrigation Bonds

We have written a book on Irrigation bonds, based on 15 years of experience. It is a conservative statement of the vital facts of which we have intimate knowledge.

It will give you a clear conception of these ideal securities, which are now the most popular bonds that we handle.

Every investor, small or large, owes to himself a knowledge of these facts. Please send for the book—it is free.

An Unbiased Book

We are very large dealers in all good classes of bonds—Municipal, Corporation and Public Utility. We can offer you the choice of scores of such issues, and we just as gladly supply them as we do Irrigation bonds. So our position is not at all biased.

But Irrigation bonds have in late years become the most popular bonds that we handle. They are becoming more popular as they become better known. The reasons mean much to every investor, and they are all told in this book.

71 Issues Sold

In the past 15 years we have sold 71 separate issues of Reclamation bonds—Drainage and Irrigation—without a dollar of loss to any investor. We are now the largest dealers in this class of bonds, so our book is based on ample experience.

We buy and sell *Entire Issues* of Reclamation bonds. Our own engineers and attorneys pass on every detail. An officer of our Company spends most of his time in the irrigated country, watching every project through to completion.

Being the largest dealers in Irrigation bonds, we have our pick of the issues. There are few projects of this kind, save Government projects, which we are not invited to finance. We are able, therefore, to supply our customers with the best of these securities, all based on well-located lands.

Farm Lien Security

Irrigation bonds are secured by first liens on the most fertile farm lands in America. The liens are given by individual land owners in payment for water rights. And the water immediately multiplies the land's value.

The liens are conservative. Usually they will not exceed one-fourth the land's value. The liens are paid off in ten annual installments.

The first crop from the land is frequently sufficient to pay the whole lien—often by several times over. These liens, therefore, have many advantages over the usual farm mortgage.

In addition, the bonds are secured by a first mortgage on all the property which the Irrigation Company owns, and which the proceeds of the bonds help to build and buy.

Some Irrigation bonds are municipal securities, issued by organized districts. Such bonds, like School bonds, form a tax lien on all the real property lying in populous districts.

Some Irrigation bonds are issued under all the provisions of the Federal law known as the "Carey Act."

In all the projects we finance the security is ample and ideal. One can scarcely conceive of anything better.

Six Per Cent

Irrigation bonds pay six per cent interest. This is a larger rate than can now be obtained on any large class of bonds based on equal security.

This high rate is due to the fact that irrigation projects are profitable. The demand for irrigated land exceeds the supply. Many millions of dollars can be utilized at once in these projects, and this liberal rate is paid to obtain the funds.

$100—$500—$1,000

These are serial bonds, running from two to twelve years. So one may make long-time or short-time investments. Every bond paid off increases the security back of the rest.

The bonds are issued in denominations of $100, $500 and $1,000, so they appeal to both small investors and large.

Ask for the Book

Our book deals with all these facts—and more. It is profusely illustrated. Every investor owes to himself its perusal. Please send this coupon today for it.

(5)

Trowbridge & Niver Co.
(Established 1893)
Municipal and Corporation Bonds
First National Bank Bldg., Chicago
First National Bank Bldg., San Francisco
50 Congress Street, Boston

Gentlemen:—Please send me your new Bond Book, "The World's Greatest Industry."

Name _____

Town _____

State _____ 540

The Fight for Water

(*Continued from page 16*)

the same energy as one horse-power. If coal is worth from $6 to $10 a ton, as it is in California, then your hydro-electric horse-power is worth all the way from $60 to $100. As a matter of fact, it is sold in California at from $40 to $89; only there is this difference between "white" coal and "black" coal. When you burn up "black" coal it is gone. As long as the rains of heaven last, "white" coal goes on forever. In Wisconsin good water-power sites are sold undeveloped on a basis of from $9 to $10 each horse-power. In New England water-power companies capitalize on a basis of $1,000 per horse-power, and sell to the mills at $40 per horse-power. Niagara power costs $125 per horse-power to put in and sells at from $11 to $20 wholesale. Also, it may be added, Niagara is annually to pay the Canadian Government $25,000 to $35,000 a year for this use of the people's "white" coal.

Talk to Your Congressman

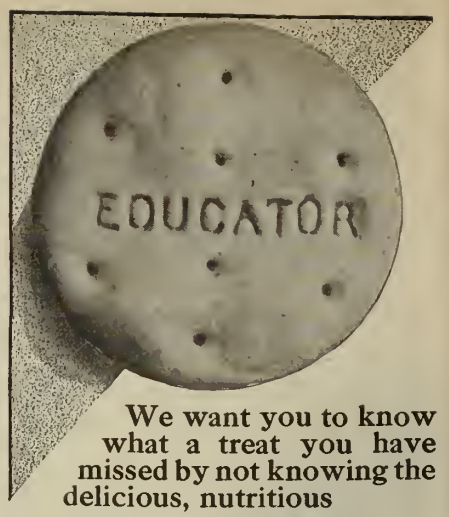
YOU understand now why squatters' rights to 160 acres of free land and water-power rights are not the same. A man could have 160 acres of free land because there was plenty of land for all comers. There isn't plenty of water-power—at least, not on cheap sites. A man could have 160 acres under squatters' rights; but he couldn't have 16,000 acres. A man can have little 10 and 20 and 40 horse-power rights for his own farm work; but can he have 100,000 and half-million horse-powers to the exclusion of other users, when it really belongs to the people? After investing from $100 to $300 per horse-power in these sites, can he rent out the use for his own profit at from $20 to $80 per horse-power? That is the question Congress has to decide. That is the question *you* have to decide. And there is no use "seeing red" about it and "ranting" hot air. And there is no use talking "widows and orphans, who are investors," as one man did before the Legislative Committee when the Oregon code was put through. And there is no use quarreling over different technicalities of the law. The question is, what do you want done about it in Congress? Make up your mind to that before it is too late, as in New York State, where every single power site is taken. Make up your mind and tell your Congressman, so that when President Taft brings in his promised water-power bill Congress will be enabled to know what the people want. Of one thing be sure—the water-power companies will tell Congress what *they* want. When the city of Pasadena, California, determined to cut free of the Edison Company and construct municipal works of its own, the power companies tried to enjoin the building of the plant on the theory of unfair competition, and the case was actually brought up to the Supreme Court, where it was withdrawn. Senator Hahn of Pasadena introduced and had passed through the California Legislature a law providing that municipalities could enter on municipal works only after the purchase of existing corporate plants. Fortunately, Governor Pardee vetoed the vicious measure.

The Companies in California

THE numerous companies operating in California exhibit the same features of "coupling up" with neighbors as in Utah and Colorado. Whether this constitutes a trust or not, I do not know. It isn't a trust that people fear. It's monopoly. And before this sees print there will be still more "coupling up" on the Pacific Coast; as at time of writing arrangements are in progress for the consolidation of several companies. Briefly and excepting two or three municipal ventures and two or three small scattered companies, the hydro-electric power of California is controlled by five companies—two concentrating at Los Angeles, three at San Francisco; and several of the small "independents" are coupled with the latter group by long-time contract sale of power.

The hydro-electric situation in the south of California is in the control of the Edison Electric Company and the Pacific Light and Power Company. These two have shared the market with a uniformity of prices and action suggestive of good understanding, if not more.

The Edison Company consists of a consolidation of some sixteen independent companies (at latest report), and serves street-car and lighting purposes in seventeen towns and cities, besides supply of power for 380 irrigation pumps over a farming area of 29,000 acres. It has 52 miles of roads in the national forests, 49 trails which cost $72,000, and 400 miles of telephones, of which it permits free use to the forest rangers. Chiefly, its power is drawn from the counties back in the mountains from Los Angeles, the largest plants being on Kern River and Santa Ana and Mill Creek, with capacity of from 40,000



We want you to know what a treat you have missed by not knowing the delicious, nutritious

EDUCATOR CRACKERS

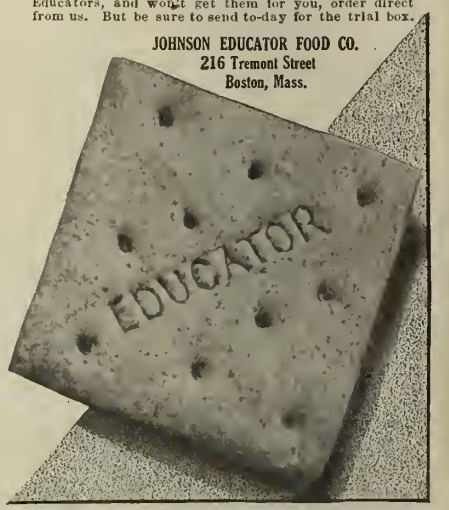
And just as soon as we receive your name and address (and your grocer's name, if convenient) we are going to send you

A BOX FREE

Educator Crackers are made with flour that is milled from the choicest selections of *entire* grains, ground by old-fashioned mill-stones.

Ask your grocer for Educator Crackers and you'll be certain not to accept a substitute. If your grocer hasn't Educators, and won't get them for you, order direct from us. But be sure to send to-day for the trial box.

JOHNSON EDUCATOR FOOD CO.
216 Tremont Street
Boston, Mass.



Puts a Razor in A-1 Condition

A few strokes on a Torrey Strop puts a razor in the finest possible trim for an easy shave. Takes but a moment to do it and no special skill. A

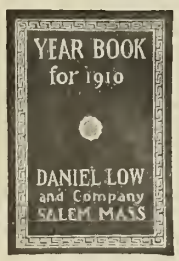
TORREY STROP

is a necessary part of a shaving outfit. Our FREE catalogue gives points you should know about razors and their care. If you have any kind of shaving trouble, let us know and we'll help you cure it.

Torrey Strops are sold for 50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.50, $2.00 and $2.50. Postpaid if not at your dealer's. Torrey's Oil-Edge dressing keeps a strop soft and pliable. 15c. Postpaid if not at your dealer's. Ask for Torrey Strops and Razors. Write for free catalogue containing valuable information for men who shave.

J. R. Torrey & Co.
Dept. A
Worcester
Mass.





10,000 Christmas Suggestions

This catalogue contains 250 pages of superb illustrations of fine jewelry, rings, watches, toilet and table silver. Also many Christmas novelties in silver, leather and brass. Makes your Christmas shopping very easy, for you can do it at home. Select your gifts right from this book, and order them by mail, secure in the fact that behind every article in the book is 42 years of experience and reputation.

THIS HELPFUL BOOK WILL BE SENT FREE if you simply address

DANIEL LOW & COMPANY, 215 Essex Street, SALEM, MASS.

Taxidermy Book FREE

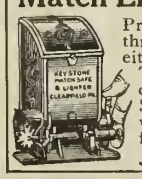


Mount Birds

We teach you by mail to stuff and mount all kinds of **Birds, Animals, Game Heads.** Also to **tan skins and make rugs.** Decorate your home with your beautiful trophies, or command big income selling specimens and mounting for others. Easily, quickly learned in spare time by men and women. Success guaranteed. Write today for our free book **"How to Mount Birds and Animals:"** absolutely free.

N. W. SCHOOL OF TAXIDERMY
4028 Elwood Bdg. Omaha, Neb.

Match Lighter and CigarClip



Press the lever, it clips the cigar and throws out a lighted match. Used either with or without the cigar clip. The greatest money-making proposition ever offered to agents. Sells everywhere. 1,000 salesmen wanted immediately. Write quick for terms and territory. Address,

J. E. GEARHART, Clearfield, Pa.

YOU CAN'T BREATHE WRONG WITH

$1 BREATHE-RITE $1

If you have any regard

for your health or personal appearance you should wear a **BREATHE-RITE BRACE.** It holds the body gently but firmly erect whether walking, standing or sitting. It corrects round shoulders, strengthens the back and enlarges the chest from one to five inches. Made of a white, washable, elastic fabric, weighs but 2 ounces and is **always** comfortable.

A blessing for growing boys and girls. One size fits anybody.

Sent anywhere on receipt of price. ONE DOLLAR.

BREATHE-RITE MFG. CO., Room 1013, 45 West 34th St., NEW YORK

Send for descriptive booklet. Money back if not pleased. We have an interesting agent's proposition. Send for particulars today.



CORTINAPHONE

"The Original Phonographic Method"

Awarded Medals — Chicago, 1893, Buffalo 1901

ENGLISH - GERMAN - FRENCH
ITALIAN - SPANISH

It enables anyone to learn any language in the easiest, simplest, most natural way. **The Cortinaphone Method makes language study a pleasure and at the same time gives you a practical speaking knowledge**

IDEAL HOME STUDY METHOD

Our free booklet tells all about the Cortinaphone Method and the Cortina courses, also our easy payment plan.

Write for it to-day

CORTINA ACADEMY OF LANGUAGES
Established 1882
254 Cortina Building
44 W. 24th St., N. Y.



CORTINAPHONE

YOUR CHANCE IN THE GREAT NORTHWEST

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY

WE have published three new books on openings for you in the Great Northwest. They contain the latest word about actual conditions in the towns and cities, the farms and fruit lands along the Great Northern Railway in Montana, North Dakota, Idaho, Washington and British Columbia.

Change your location if you do not see independence and a competence ahead. Go to the Northwest where they need you. Your savings, large or small, your skill, your brains and your brawn will bring you greater returns there. These books are the index to your opportunity. Send for them today.



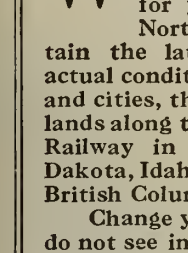
No. 1 BUSINESS OPENINGS

Latest information regarding new towns and growing cities along our line. They need merchandise stores of every description, factories, banks, professional men, carpenters, every kind of large and small industry—countless ways to independence. This book tells the needs of every town.



No. 2 MONTANA BULLETIN

There's twenty million acres of free homestead lands along the Great Northern Railway—thousands of irrigated farm homes in North Dakota and Montana, which you can make your own. You who are land hungry, find out what Montana holds for you.



No. 3 WASHINGTON BULLETIN

Tells about the opportunities for the man who wishes to engage in fruit raising, truck gardening, farming, fishing or dairying. Describes the healthful climate, the countless chances for the eastener in the rich territory along the Great Northern Railway and Spokane, Portland and Seattle Railway in Washington.

Find out about the Great Northwest and what it holds for you. The books are numbered. Check the number of book wanted on the coupon below and send to Max Bass, General Immigration Agent, 220 So. Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

Max Bass, General Immigration Agent,
Great Northern Railway,
220 So. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

Please send me a copy of
No. 1—Business Openings.
No. 2—Montana Bulletin.
No. 3—Washington Bulletin.

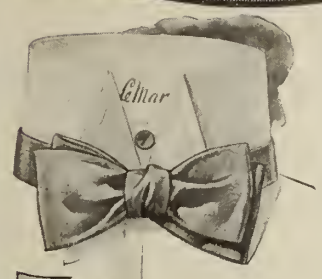
Name.....

Street Number.....

Town.....State.....

C.

LeMar Cravats



IF "LE MAR" is *on* your cravat, Quality is *in* it. Make your half-dollar go *farther* than it ever went and bring back *more*.

LeMar Cravats

outwear, *outstyle* and *outlook* any other fifty-cent scarf—lend to it the "dollar-air." No amount of knotting can rob the silk of its crinkle and lustre.

Your dealer LeMar Cravats for you, if you persist. Be firm and *get what has* or *can get* *you ask for*. "The Well-Cravatted Man," a dainty book for your shaving or dressing table, sent *free*. Address Dept. "A."

LEVY & MARCUS, 729-731 Broadway, NEW YORK

This Morris Chair on 5 Days' Trial



This is the *only strictly automatic* Morris Chair made—and by far the most comfortable chair to be had. Its back moves with your back—stops just where you desire—and *all* without even pressing a button or setting a ratchet.

The foot-rest pulls out and sets in any position you want, or can be pushed up into the seat entirely out of sight. Some styles have a magazine rack or book shelves on the side—others have a secret box for concealing small articles.

The Kelly Automatic Morris Chair

is as beautiful as it is comfortable and handy. It's made of the best quarter-sawed oak, thoroughly seasoned, and is upholstered in genuine leather. We can supply any style in any finish.

But you'll have to see the chair to really appreciate it. We want to let you try a Kelly chair right there in your own home, absolutely *free*. As we have over sixty different styles, write for our free catalog and send us the name of your furniture dealer. With the catalog we will send you a coupon which will authorize your dealer to let you have any Kelly Chair you want absolutely *free*, for five days' trial. But write today, as we can offer you bargains now that we cannot offer you later.

J. A. KELLY & BROS., Box 13, CLINTON, IOWA



Saves One-Third of Your Coffee

FOR MAKING COFFEE ON THE TABLE

And gives you *better* coffee—better coffee because the grounds are not boiled or steeped—better coffee because only the *goodness* is extracted. That's what it means to have a

Manning-Bowman

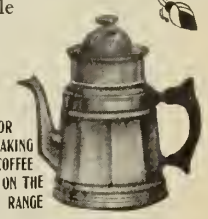
METEOR

Coffee Percolator

At leading dealers in Urn Style or Coffee Pot Style. Over 100 styles and sizes. Beautifully made. Reliable Manning-Bowman quality throughout.

Write for descriptive booklet "L-23."

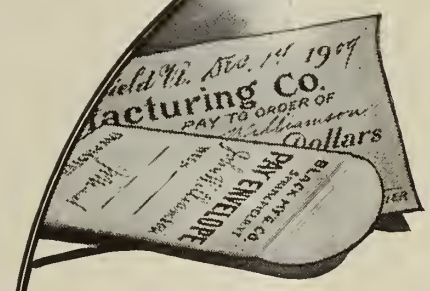
MANNING, BOWMAN & CO.,
MERIDEN, CONN.
Makers of the well known Alcohol Gas Stove and "Eclipse" Bread Mixer.

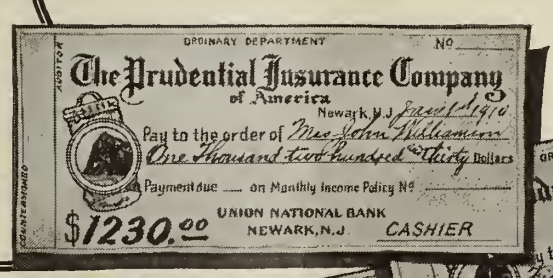


FOR MAKING COFFEE ON THE RANGE

Salary Checks or Pay Envelopes end with your life—then The Prudential

Monthly Income Checks Begin





Dept. 27

Send this coupon for full particulars and cost

For $.....a Month with Cash Payment at Death

Name.....

Address.....

Occupation.....

My age is..... Beneficiary's age.....

Immediate Benefit and Continuous Monthly Income Policy.

The Prudential Insurance Company of America

Incorporated as a Stock Company by the State of New Jersey

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President Home Office, Newark, N. J.

The Family Is Safe—The Income Guaranteed

The newspapers of the country have published the general advance in watch prices since the passage of the Payne Tariff Bill

This is to announce that the prices of the high-grade Ingersoll-Trenton and the low-priced Ingersoll watches have not advanced and will not.

Although our output is over 12,000 watches daily — more than four times that of any other product—we did not join in the petition presented jointly by practically every other American watch factory asking for higher "protection" when the revision was under consideration by the Ways and Means Committee of Congress.

Those factories got the higher tariff they asked for. Now they have raised their prices. We ask no tariff favors. It costs us no more to make watches than formerly, and we deem it business wisdom and fair play to the public to adhere to the prices and the policy of delivering the utmost values possible which have built up the stupendous sales our watches now enjoy.

Our prices have always been published broadcast and marked on every watch box. Others have no standard price, they sell at different prices in different stores so you cannot estimate their recent increase.

New York Times, Sept. 21

WATCH PRICES UP; TARIFF AIDS TRUST

Big Manufacturers All Over the Country Advance Rates by About 7 Per Cent.

IMPORT TRADE TO SUFFER

Increase in Amount of Duty Means More Business for Large Concerns but Hurts the Small Dealers.

Special to The New York Times.

WALTHAM, Mass., Sept. 20.—The price of watches all over the country has been increased about 7 per cent. The Waltham Watch Company to-day fell in line with the other manufacturers, and put into effect the higher rates.

Two days ago it was announced at Chicago that two of the largest Western watchmaking concerns had advanced rates. To-day the Eastern companies followed suit, the Waltham company acting in conjunction with other concerns of the East.

The advance affects both watches and watch cases. The high price of materials

Chicago Tribune, Sept. 18

PRICE OF WATCHES UP WITH TARIFF

Elgin and Waltham Companies Announce Increases Following "Revision."

COMPLAINT BY JOBBERS.

See "Harmony" in Action of the Wholesalers, Who Deny They Violate Trust Law.

Because of the "revised tariff," according to jobbers and consumers, American made watches are to cost more. At least the Elgin and Waltham companies, who are commonly understood to carry on their affairs with great harmony of action, have sent out announcements to jobbers, advising them of advances in prices ranging from 5 to 10 per cent, and the jobbers think the advance has been posted simply because the Payne tariff, which watch manufacturers unanimously supported.

PRICE OF WATCHES ADVANCED.

Waltham, Mass., Sept. 20.—In conjunction with other Eastern watch manufacturers, the Waltham Watch Company to-day advanced the price of watches and cases. The advance is understood to average about 7 per cent. This action by the Eastern manufacturers follows an advance by leading Western manufacturers last week. The prevailing high price of materials is given as the reason for the increase.

Ingersoll-Trenton

The Best 7-Jewel Watch

$5 in solid nickel case **$7** in 10-year gold-filled case **$9** in 20-year gold-filled case

The "I-T" is patterned after and embodies every essential feature of the most expensive American movements. Its movement is of the bridge-model construction reserved by others for their highly-jeweled product. No other popular-priced watch is made in this type.

It has 7-ruby, sapphire and garnet jewels, protecting the points of principal wear and will give 20 years of service.

It has the compensating balance wheel, automatically adjusting itself to changes of temperature; the micrometric regulator permitting most precise adjustment and every other characteristic of the best watches.

It is an exceedingly close timer. Very few watches can equal it. In appearance it has no superior at any price. People are accustomed to paying far more without getting so good a watch.

Sold Only by *Responsible* Jewelers

The "I-T" watch can be handled only by Jewelers competent to regulate and repair it and who will sell it at the moderate prices advertised by us. It is new now. Jewelers who have not yet put it in stock or those who demand exorbitant profits, as well as those whom we consider irresponsible as sales agents, may recommend something else.

But in your own interest simply insist upon examining the "I-T" side by side with what is offered.

Many jewelers display the "I-T" in their windows.

If not locally obtainable sent prepaid by us. Our booklet "How to Judge a Watch" is a complete explanation of watch construction which every man should understand, mailed free with names of local jewelers who sell the "I-T."

Note "I-T" Monogram on Dial



Robt. H. Ingersoll & Bro. 58 FRANKEL BLDG. NEW YORK CITY

SQUAB 1909



Mated pair, kissing.—Eggs to squabs in 4 weeks. 114 illus. It's great. We take subscriptions for the new splendid *National Squab Magazine* (monthly). Specimen copy 10c. PLYMOUTH ROCK SQUAB CO., 325 Howard St., Melrose, Mass.

BOOK FREE

Write for handsome 1909 Free Book, how to make money breeding squabs. Cloth-bound book now 303 pages, 114 illus. It's great. We take subscriptions for the new splendid *National Squab Magazine* (monthly). Specimen copy 10c. PLYMOUTH ROCK SQUAB CO., 325 Howard St., Melrose, Mass.

10K GOLD FILLED MONOGRAM FOB $1.00

WARRANTED 5 YEARS



WRITE FOR CATALOG OF LATEST STYLES

JOHNSTON & MERHOFF CO., 20 Brattle Sq., Boston, Mass.

to 50,000 horse-power, and $13,000,000 of stock, with as much in bonds.

The Pacific Light and Power Company, which shares southern California with the Edison, consists of the consolidation of some twelve companies, serving the same territory as the Edison and the same purposes. Its capital is $10,000,000. As first organized, it was controlled by the Huntingtons, but of late the preponderating stock is held by the late Mr. Harriman's henchmen—W. F. Herrin, counsel for the Southern Pacific; I. W. Hellman, a Southern Pacific director and Mr. H. Sherman, a Harriman attorney. The long-time contract buyers of power from these two companies are, of course, the Los Angeles different urban and interurban roads, of which the same Southern Pacific men are directors.

Invisible Wires to New York

COME to central California, and there is one of the strongest consolidations of water-power in America—not, understand, that such consolidation is to be set down of itself as damned. That is for Congress to thrash out. **The point is—one side contends there is no water-power trust. The other side contends there is. Here are the facts: The Pacific Gas and Electric Company was pulled together in 1905 as a holding company for the stock of:** (1) California Gas and Electric; (2) San Francisco Gas and Electric. The process of gathering stray companies into the fold is still going on; but at the time of writing the Pacific Gas and Electric had absorbed twenty-nine companies. Any one who wants a list of them can get them from the prospectus issued by Halsey & Company of 49 Wall Street, New York. To quote that official prospectus: "The company's operations extend into 23 counties, composing an area 225 miles by 125 miles . . . or four times the area of the entire State of New Jersey . . . containing over sixty per cent of the population of California. One hundred and nine cities, towns, and communities are served . . . the alliance has placed at command the entire San Francisco market . . . for such surplus power as it may develop from *reserve* water-power. . . . The advantages of this situation are obvious . . . the power rights on many streams (in the Sierras) . . . including the most valuable, have been acquired. . . . The company's total generating capacity now in operation is 133,000 horse-power [since 140,000]. . . . Transmission lines extending 1,500 miles traverse the territory—the company owns thirty-one reservoirs . . . the various plants are so interrelated that it is possible to switch power loads from one to another. . . . **The company owns a reserve of undeveloped power sufficient to supply the entire central California market . . . the scarcity and high prices for fuel give these water rights a value that is very great and must increase with the growth of the State . . . motive power for 400 miles of electric railway is supplied. . . . By the control, on the one hand, of the best and most economical water-powers, and, on the other hand, of the markets for power through the ownership of the distributing companies and long-time contracts, the business of the company is beyond the reach of serious competition . . . the company has such a strong grip on the situation through the ownership of distributing systems that it would be difficult for any competitor to do it any injury."**

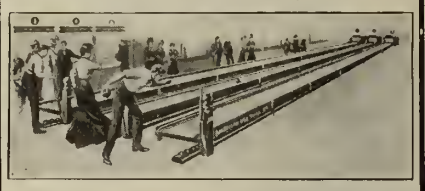
The outstanding stock and bonds of this big consolidation are something between $30,000,000 and $45,000,000. From various sources I gathered that many of the subsidiary companies have installed plants at as low as $50 to $100 per horse-power and could sell at a profit at $15 per horse-power. Mines are paying as high as $98 and $58 per horse-power. I do not suppose there is even pretense to secrecy over the fact that Rockefeller interests finance and control this big project. One of the chief buyers of power is, of course, the United Railways of San Francisco. When you consider who owns the United Railways and who finances Southern Pacific, one scarcely needs to prove the connections between the two consolidated companies of southern California and the big company of central California. The prospectus practically boasts that the market is controlled.

To be sure, there are elsewhere in California from 150,000 to 200,000 of developed water-power—the Northern California Company, linked up in a selling contract to the big central interests; the Western Power Company, financed by Standard Oil; the Truckee General Electric, now being examined by Stone & Webster; the Mount Whitney Company, financed by John Hays Hammond; the Stanislaus Power Company, with stock held by the same Eastern financiers who are pushing new Harriman and Gould projects across the mountains. Whether all these interrelated companies constitute a water-power trust or not, I do not know; but I do not think the most non-muck-raking vested-righter under heaven can deny that the invisible wires all lead back to New York and to the same ring of men in New York.

Do What This Man Did

$1,288.20 Clear Profit In First 60 Days

This young man was working for $18.00 a week. He heard about the big successes other men were making with Box Ball. He resigned from his position and opened a Box Ball parlor in his own town. We have told you the result.



This happened in a town of less than 6,000 inhabitants. The original investment was only $300. Box Ball parlors are now open in hundreds of towns. They are making good incomes for hundreds of wide-awake men.

This is but one instance. We could give you a hundred more.

The popularity of this game is spreading over our entire country. There is an opening in your own town. Take hold of this opportunity now, before someone else does. For, remember, we sell only one customer in towns of moderate size.

We are offering you a great business opportunity. Box Ball is a clean, honorable business enterprise. It is a benefit to any town.

Box Ball is no gambling game. It is a high-class amusement that appeals to the best people in your town.

One customer says that half his trade is from the ladies. Another says that the ministers in his town patronize his alley.

Let us set you up in business. Your income commences the first day.

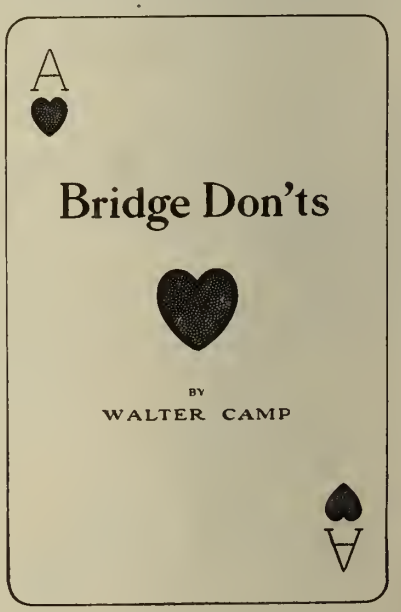
Ask us for our easy payment plan. Write today! (7)

AMERICAN BOX BALL CO.
315 Van Buren Street Indianapolie, Ind.



Most refreshing to the mouth. Whitens the teeth and prevents decay. Mixed with water, it produces peroxide of hydrogen.

Dentists advise its use. Physicians prescribe it.
Druggists sell it — 25c. per bottle.
Sample and Booklet free on request.
McKESSON & ROBBINS, NEW YORK



NOW READY

A CONDENSED BOOK ON BRIDGE FOR THE BUSY MAN

35 cents net *Postage 3 cents*
All booksellers

PRINT DEPT., P. F. COLLIER & SON
412 West Thirteenth Street New York
AGENTS FOR CANADA: Methodist Book and Publishing House, Toronto, Canada

DIE MODELS SPECIAL WORK TOOLS MACHINERY
NATIONAL STAMPING AND ELECTRIC WORKS
218-222 S. Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

Coll

THE NATION



COPYRIGHT 1909 BY P. F. COLLIER & SON

VOL XLIV NO 10

FICTION NUMBER

Departure

DRIVE

AR—ON ALL

Electrics



DRIVEN ELECTRICS

· Made in Electric Motor Cars

ve have perfected a shaft drive, which excels
adopted this new transmission, because of its
ner type. This is in accordance with the
car manufacturers, both American and foreign.

For the First Time
SHAFT DRIVEN ELECTRICS

ations and full information regarding
exclusive improvements.

e Co. *66 West 80th Street* ***Cleveland, O.***

ERS OF ELECTRIC MOTOR CARS IN THE WORLD





Hart Schaffner & Marx

Makers of Fine Clothes for Men

Chicago Boston New York

Hart Schaffner & Marx

Makers of Fine Clothes for Men

Chicago Boston New York

Copyright 1909 by
Hart Schaffner & Marx

THESE two illustrations represent our latest posters; originally painted in oils for covers of our Style Book, and afterward reproduced in larger size as posters. They are particularly suitable and effective for library, den, college room, or anywhere else.

"The Snow Queen" and "The Water Lily;" the work of Samuel Nelson Abbott. The posters are 18 x 24 inches, in the brilliant colors of the original canvases.

We will send these two posters to any address on receipt of 10 cents. That barely covers the cost of handling, without counting the posters. We want all lovers of art-posters to have these.

Hart Schaffner & Marx

Good Clothes Makers

Chicago Boston New York



Japan, China, Philippines

The short, quick and comfortable route to the Land of Flowers is from Seattle, following the warm Japan current. On your trip to Yokohama, Kobe, Nagasaki, Shanghai, Manila, Hong Kong, or the far east, go on the luxurious

S. S. Minnesota

sailing from Seattle December 22, 1909. Largest ship in Trans-Pacific service. Everything the best. Electric lights, telephones, laundry, suites with sitting room and bath. Hong Kong passengers go via Manila. Send for folders describing trip.

Philippine Exposition, Manila, next February. No change of boats if you go on the "Minnesota."

Address any representative Great Northern Ry., Northern Pacific Ry., or

Great Northern Steamship Co.

W. C. THORN, Traveling Passenger Agt., 209 Adams St., CHICAGO
W. A. ROSS, Ass't Gen'l Pass. Ag't, SEATTLE
NEW YORK OFFICE, 379 or 319 Broadway

Binder for Collier's $1.25, Express Prepaid

Half morocco, with title in gold. With patent clasps, so that the numbers may be inserted weekly. Will hold one volume. Sent by express prepaid on receipt of price.

ADDRESS
COLLIER'S, 416 West 13th Street, New York

ADVERTISING BULLETIN

NO. 31

THE ROAD TO ADVERTISING SUCCESS

"YET, after all, the make-up of the article and its paper cover are less important than the quality and construction of the goods themselves. * * * Ultimately, the advantages of the article must be its strongest advertisement," writes Professor Munsterberg in his article in the November McClure's. His topic is "Psychology and the Market," and he discusses, among other things, the selling value of various forms of labels, packages, etc.

This is the great truth behind the success of every advertising merchant or manufacturer to-day. Every one of them has built on a foundation of quality. No advertising counsellor worthy of the name will advise a manufacturer to undertake an advertising campaign until he is satisfied that the goods are honest and reliable.

With this point settled, he will select for the advertiser a list of publications that go into the homes of the people who he knows will buy the goods. The character of each publication must be carefully considered—whether it appeals to men solely, to women solely, or whether it interests the family in general—also its honesty and its responsibility, for as a publication is, so are its subscribers.

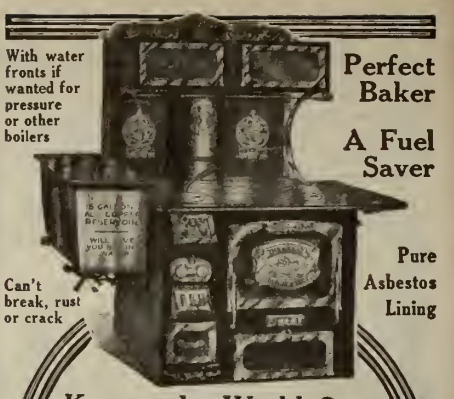
Through the medium of these publications the manufacturer has now to tell the story of his product. If he tells it intelligently and sincerely—and keeps at it—he will win, for he is talking to intelligent and sincere people who are accustomed to buying advertised goods and who take honest advertising at its face value.

The road to advertising success is not obscure or doubtful. It has been clearly marked by thousands of merchants and manufacturers who have gone straight to the people with the news of their products and have then kept faith with them through the reliable quality of the products themselves.

E. L. Patterson.

Manager Advertising Department

IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE—"The Goods Behind the Advertising"



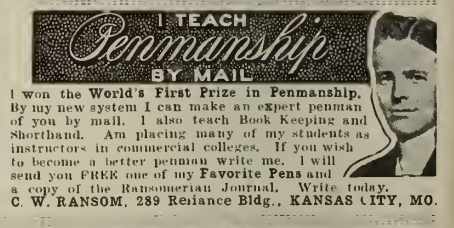
Known the World Over
The Great and Grand
MAJESTIC
Malleable and Charcoal Iron
RANGE
"The Range with a Reputation"
Made by
Majestic Manufacturing Co.
Dept. 4, St. Louis, Mo.

It should be in your kitchen
Ask your dealer to show it



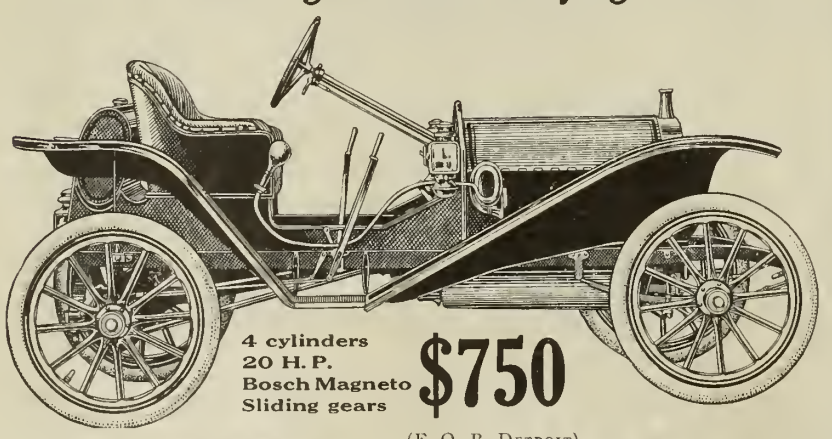
You can learn at home in spare time to be a commercial artist or draftsman. We quickly fit you for practical work. Our students earn money and hold positions while studying. Personal criticisms by instructors trained in this country and Europe; and special instruction to develop your individual talent. You submit work as it is done. You pay as you go; no large advance payment required. We guarantee proficiency or return tuition. Write for illustrated catalogs and say which you wish to learn; **Illustrating, Cartooning, Commercial Designing, Mechanical Drawing, Architectural Drawing, or Sheet Metal Pattern Drafting.** If you can attend our Resident School, say so. Estab. 1898.

The Acme School of Drawing, 5216 S St., Kalamazoo, Michigan.



I won the World's First Prize in Penmanship. By my new system I can make an expert penman of you by mail. I also teach Book Keeping and Shorthand. Am placing many of my students as instructors in commercial colleges. If you wish to become a better penman write me. I will send you FREE one of my **Favorite Pens** and a copy of the Ransomerian Journal. Write today.
C. W. RANSOM, 289 Reliance Bldg., KANSAS CITY, MO.

For the first time—as fine a car (for carrying two) as the best big car (for carrying seven)



4 cylinders
20 H. P.
Bosch Magneto
Sliding gears

$750
(F. O. B. DETROIT)

Hupmobile

Do you understand the precise characteristics which have made the Hupmobile such a phenomenal success?

Do you understand that it enjoys exactly the same degree of eminence in its class and has the same reputation for engineering excellence as the costliest cars of heavier build made to carry seven passengers?

Do you realize that it does not differ from these fine big cars in the quality of its construction?

You must discriminate between the Hupmobile and any other car of a similar price.

The Hupmobile is not a cheaply constructed car at a moderate price, but a finely constructed car at a moderate price—the faithful reproduction of its costly big brother on a somewhat smaller scale.

This is why you have heard nothing but words of enthusiasm for this wonderful car.

This is why 5000 Hupmobiles are rapidly being put in commission, when less than 100 were driven a year ago.

Every part that contributes to power, endurance and trustworthiness is just exactly as good in the Hupmobile as the same part in your $5000 car.

Nothing has been shirked; nothing has been cheapened.

That is why the Hupmobile is multiplying on the streets of every big city in the United States.

That is why its name has become almost a household word in less than twelve months' time.

That is why it is the one car above all cars which you should study most.

Write for the literature and the name of your Hupmobile dealer so that you can have a demonstration

HUPP MOTOR CAR COMPANY, Dept. T, Detroit, Mich.

Barbarous Mexico

More startling revelations—The terrible story of the contract slaves of the Valle Nacional, "worst slave-hole in Mexico." Every liberty-loving American should read it in

15c at your newsstand

The December American MAGAZINE

$1.50 by the year



Among the other great features of this number are:

New Adventures in Contentment, by **David Grayson.** A heart-warming Christmas story.

A Christmas Mystery, by **William J. Locke.** The wonderful experience of three modern wise men.

Ida M. Tarbell's inspiring story of the achievements of the **Women of America.**

Simon the Jester. Mr. Locke's latest and greatest serial.

144 pages of stirring articles, splendid stories and striking pictures. **Buy it today.**

2 IN 1 SHOE POLISH

The new perfection in Shoe Polish—combines the best properties of liquids and pastes.
10 Cents

HORLICK'S

Original and Genuine
MALTED MILK
A Nutritious Food-Drink For All Ages
Pure rich milk and malted grain.
All druggists.

Better than Tea or Coffee at Table
Imparts vitality—quiets the nerves

COLLIER'S NATIONAL HOTEL DIRECTORY

BOSTON, MASS.

United States Hotel Beach, Lincoln and Kingston Sts. 360 rooms. Suites with bath. A.P. $3. E.P. $1 up. In center of business section

CHICAGO, ILL.

Chicago Beach Hotel 51st Boul. and Lake Shore. American or European plan. Only 10 minutes' ride from city, near South Park System. 450 rooms, 250 private baths. Illus. Booklet on request

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Hotel Leighton This luxuriously appointed Tourist Hotel now booking for the Winter. Rates and descriptive matter on application

NEW YORK, N. Y.

Broadway Central Hotel. Only N.Y. Hotel featuring American Plan. Our table the foundation of enormous business. A.P. $2.50. E.P. $1.

Latham 5th Ave. and 28th St. New fireproof hotel. Very heart of New York. 350 rooms, $1.50 and up. With bath, $2 and up. H. F. Ritchey, Manager.

SEATTLE, WASH.

Hotel Savoy "12 stories of solid comfort." Concrete, steel and marble. In fashionable shopping district. 210 rooms. 135 baths. Eng. grill. $1.50 up.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

PALACE HOTE

SAN FRANCISCO

Reopens December 15, 1909

on the old Market St. site, with all the famous features of the old house and many new ones, under the same old management of Palace Hotel Co.; also operating the beautiful **FAIRMONT HOTEL**, San Francisco, Cal.

RESORTS

GULFPORT, MISS.

The Great Southern Hotel On the Gulf of Mexico. Finest Hotel and Best Resort on the entire Gulf Coast. Booklet on request. F. B. Washington, General Manager.

FOR the benefit of our readers we have classified the various hotels in the United States and Canada according to tariff in their respective cities. One asterisk (*) will be placed opposite the advertisement of the hotel which appeals to an exclusive patronage demanding the best of everything. Two asterisks (**) indicates the hotel which appeals to those who desire high-class accommodations at moderate prices; and three asterisks (***) indicates the hotel which appeals to commercial travelers and those requiring good service at economical rates.

Collier's

Saturday, November 27, 1909

The Burning Galleon. *Cover Design* *Painted by* Frank Brangwyn

On the Southern Plains in 1860 *Painted by* Frederic Remington 8

Editorials 9

God's Man. *Poem* . . . . . Angela Morgan 10
Decorations by J. E. Laub

The New Theatre, and What It Stands for 10
Illustrated with a Drawing by Jules Guerin

What the World Is Doing 11
Illustrated with Photographs and Cartoons

"Shreds of Suspicion" . . *Cartoon by* F. T. Richards 14

Comment on Congress . . . . . Mark Sullivan 15
Illustrated with a Cartoon

THE STRANGE PATIENT. *Story* . . Perceval Gibbon 16
Illustrated by Rollin Kirby

Lovers' Lane. *Poem* . . . . . J. W. Foley 18
Illustrated by Anna Whelan Betts

THE CONQUERORS. *Story* . . Charles Belmont Davis 19
Illustrated by David Robinson

1912. *Story* . . . . . Arthur H. Gleason 22
Illustrated by Charles Sarka

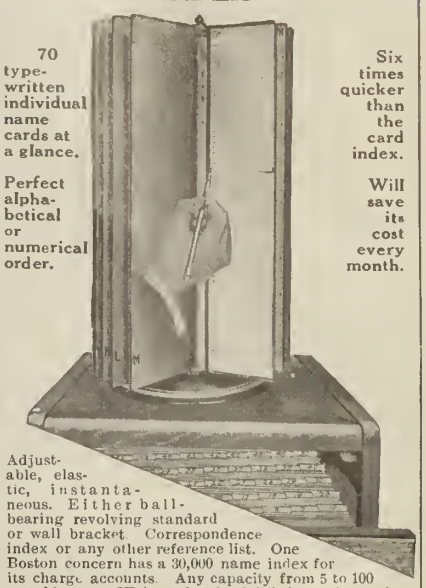
For the Reader of Books . *Conducted by* Rowland Thomas 23

Volume XLIV Number 10

P. F. Collier & Son, Publishers, New York, 416-430 West Thirteenth St.; London, 10 Norfolk Street, Strand, W. C. For sale also by Daw's, 17 Green Street, Leicester Square, W. C.; Toronto, Ont., The Colonial Building, 47-51 King Street West. Copyright 1909 by P. F. Collier & Son. Entered as second-class matter February 16, 1905, at the Post-Office at New York, New York, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. Price: United States and Mexico, 10 cents a copy, $5.20 a year. Canada, 12 cents a copy, $6.00 a year. Foreign, 15 cents a copy, $7.80 a year.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Change of Address—Subscribers when ordering a change of address should give the old as well as the new address, and the ledger number on their wrapper. From two to three weeks must necessarily elapse before the change can be made, and before the first copy of Collier's will reach any new subscriber.

ROTARY INSTANTANEOUS INDEX



70 typewritten individual name cards at a glance.

Perfect alphabetical or numerical order.

Six times quicker than the card index.

Will save its cost every month.

Adjustable, elastic, instantaneous. Either ball-bearing revolving standard or wall bracket. Correspondence index or any other reference list. One Boston concern has a 30,000 name index for its charge accounts. Any capacity from 5 to 100 metal leaves. Write today for full information and how to order to suit your requirements.

THE TIME-SAVER CO., Dept. A, 178 Devonshire St., Boston

Atlanta, Ga. San Francisco, Cal. St. Louis, Mo.

FREE OIL FOR ALL



The best oil for all purposes. Cleans, polishes: pianos, dressers, chairs, grill work, picture frames, hardwood floors. Prevents rust on nickel parts of stoves, bathroom fixtures, door plates, railings.

"3 in One" lubricates anything—locks, clocks, sewing machines, hinges, bicycles, firearms. No acid, no varnish odors, all dealers. Big bottle, little price. New booklet and generous trial bottle free.

3 IN ONE OIL COMPANY

35 Broadway, N. Y. City



Hamburg-American Cruises

3 CRUISES to the **WEST INDIES** **SOUTH AMERICA;** FIRST GRAND

S.S. Moltke (12,500 tons). 2 cruises of 28 days, 1 of 16 days, during **Jan., Feb. and Mar., 1910.** Cost from **$85** to **$150** upwards. Visiting all the principal ports and cities. Also delightful trips on splendid **"Prinz" Steamers** of our **Atlas Line** at very attractive rates. Weekly sailings.

CRUISE S. S. Bluecher (12,500 tons) calling at all the important cities en route and through the fjords of the **Straits of Magellan.** Optional side trips all over, also trip across the **Andes** to **Valparaiso** and **Santiago.** Leaving **New York, January 22, 1910.** Duration, 81 days. Costs from **$350** upward.

OUR 21st ANNUAL CRUISE to the **ORIENT** finest trip of its kind, by magnificent new **S.S. Cincinnati,** (17,000 tons). Leaves New York, **Jan. 29th, 1910.** 80 days 14,000 miles costs from **$325** upwards including landing and embarking expense. Visiting all the important places along the **Mediterranean, Egypt** and the **Nile, the Holy Land,** etc.

Other Cruises to other points; our booklets are free, write for them

HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE **41-45 Broadway, New York**

Boston Philadelphia Chicago St. Louis San Francisco



$1.00 DOWN

BURROWES BILLIARD & POOL TABLE

$1 down puts into your home any table worth from $6 to $15. $2 a month pays balance. Higher priced Tables on correspondingly easy terms. We supply all cues, balls, etc., free.

BECOME AN EXPERT AT HOME

The BURROWES HOME BILLIARD AND POOL TABLE is a scientifically built Combination Table, adapted for the most expert play. It may be set on your dining-room or library table, or mounted on legs or stand. When not in use it may be set aside out of the way.

NO RED TAPE—On receipt of first instalment we will ship Table. Play on it one week. If unsatisfactory return it, and we will refund money. Write to-day for catalog.

THE E. T. BURROWES COMPANY. 409 Center St., Portland, Maine

Why Sent on Free Trial

WHEN you get the EVERLAST Letter File alongside your most expensive wood file you will make two discoveries. First, the wood looks cheap; second, the wood operates like a relic from the times of Charles Dickens. To show you this contrast we let you have the EVERLAST on trial at our expense. When you see an EVERLAST in your office, working smooth and silent as a fine piece of steel machinery works, saving labor and annoyance to your office help, you will want to exchange all your wooden files for EVERLASTS.

EVERLAST

THE NEW VERTICAL STEEL FILE



EVERLAST Light Running Drawers, even when full, can be pulled out by a silk thread

EVERYTHING FOR THE OFFICE IN STEEL

How to Get It.—An EVERLAST will be delivered to your office immediately. Nothing for you to pay—no cartage, no charges. Read the coupon at the bottom of this advertisement.

How Much You Save.—$20.00 wood files are worthless; even $28.00 to $40.00 wood files last only a few years. An EVERLAST at $32.50 will last as long as your business lasts. How much you save by purchasing the EVERLAST is readily apparent.

Drawers Can't Stick—Damp weather and heavy correspondence can't make drawers stick.

Made to Match Any Furniture.—All woods imitated perfectly. EVERLASTS are olive green. Any other finish $7.50 additional. The beautifully finished enamel is baked on and can't come loose.

Has Handy Locking Device.—Has ingenious folder compressor. Almost FIREPROOF; also roach, rat and vermin proof. All systems fit the EVERLAST.

GET THIS FREE BOOK ON STEEL OFFICE FURNITURE

YOU not only want EVERLAST vertical files, but you want EVERLAST desks (flat or roll top), EVERLAST tables, document files, etc., etc. They cost no more than good wood office furniture and are finished in exact imitation of all woods.

Write for "EVERLAST OFFICE FURNITURE," our beautifully illustrated booklet. It will tell you all about all these newest ideas in office furniture. Get your pen and post-card now before you forget it. It's very important to you.

JAMESTOWN METAL FURNITURE COMPANY

Makers of Special Steel Equipment for Public Buildings, Banks and Corporations

Main Office 2711 Steel Ave., Jamestown, N.Y. N.Y. Office, 18 W. 27th St.

Please deliver to our office one EVERLAST Vertical Letter File, freight, carriage and all charges prepaid, for thirty days' free trial. If satisfactory, we are to pay $32.50 for it. If not, you are to remove it from our office at your expense and free of all charges to us.

Name .....

Address .....

Our Office Furniture Dealer is .....



In every home somebody ought to buy somebody an EDISON PHONOGRAPH for Christmas this year

THE one thing that brings joy to all the household, big and little, old and young, is an Edison Phonograph with a selection of Edison Amberol Records.

The best Christmas present is something all can enjoy. All can and do enjoy the Edison Phonograph.

If every member of the family would take the money he or she expects to use to buy presents for the other members of the family, and put it together, there will be enough not only to buy an Edison Phonograph, but also a large supply of Records.

Edison Phonographs sold everywhere in the United States at the same prices - - $12.50 to $125
Edison Standard Records - - - 35c
Edison Amberol Records (play twice as long) - - - - - 50c
Edison Grand Opera Records 75c & $1.00

There are Edison dealers everywhere. Go to the nearest and hear the Edison Phonograph play both Edison Standard and Amberol Records and get complete catalogs from your dealer or from us.

NATIONAL PHONOGRAPH COMPANY, 12 Lakeside Avenue, Orange, N. J.



ALL TROUBLES and annoyances that close-fitting front fold collars have caused you are eliminated by the Ara-notch

The *"Belmont"*—2⅜ inches high and the *"Chester"*—2 inches high

ARROW COLLARS

of the fold variety have a notch in the long end where a buttonhole is generally found.

15c each—2 for 25c
In Canada 20c—3 for 50c

ARROW CUFFS

are as much better than ordinary 25c cuffs as Arrow Collars are better than ordinary 15c collars.

25 cents a pair
in Canada 35 cents a pair

Send for Booklet, "Proper Dress"

CLUETT, PEABODY & CO., Makers, 455 River St., Troy, N. Y.

PHOENIX MUFFLERS



At the Game, On the Avenue —You See Them Everywhere

No matter where you live—in town or country—California or Connecticut—you'll find that the great majority of those you meet who are particular about their appearance wear Phoenix Mufflers.

And every Phoenix you see fits perfectly—with never a suggestion of "bunchiness" or the other annoying features that you have always associated with muffler-wearing. **Because the**

PHOENIX MUFFLER

has no imperfections—not one single little feature to cause annoyance. It cannot sag in front or bunch up at the back—cannot grow lifeless, shapeless, raglike. It is warm, yet light, neat and trim and smartly stylish.

Never before have muffler wearers found such a warm, snug, neat and satisfying muffler. The Phoenix is handsome, convenient, easily adjusted and perfect fitting. Instantly changed into a loose scarf.

It's the one muffler without a single disagreeable feature—the one muffler that never disappoints.

The perfection of Phoenix fit has revolutionized the muffler business. This fault-free muffler costs no more than the ordinary, uncomfortable kind and good stores everywhere carry every fashionable weave, shade and style—

For Men, Women and Children
—in collar sizes

Just a snap of the patent fastener at the throat and the Phoenix Muffler instantly snugs up around the neck, down the back and lies smoothly over chest and shoulders. Light, but cozily warm, the Phoenix safeguards throat and lungs and thoroughly protects the linen from the sleet and snow of winter's storms.

Ordinary mufflers stretch and lose their shape. The Phoenix always fits perfectly—snugly close, without binding.

That's because of the exclusive Phoenix patent stitch which makes a fabric *elastic*—with plenty of "Come-back" to absolutely prevent any stretching.

And the Phoenix has an exquisite lustre—a wonderful silky finish that you'll find in no other muffler. And the special Phoenix yarns, together with the secret Phoenix process of mercerizing, insure *permanence* of this silk-like finish just as the Phoenix patent stitch insures *permanent* elasticity for the neck of the Phoenix muffler.

Neither damp weather, frequent washing nor constant wear can affect the perfect quality of the Phoenix in any manner. It is the one muffler that never disappoints—a real muffler and not a makeshift.



Pat. June 9, 1908
Pat. Oct. 6, 1908
Pat. Dec. 29, 1908

Good stores everywhere have the Phoenix on sale at

50 Cents—

more for the special weaves and materials.

The genuine bears the Phoenix label. If you are offered anything else write to us stating collar size, color and style wanted.

PHOENIX KNITTING WORKS
229 Broadway, Milwaukee, Wis.

Quick Handy Great!



Read Mr. Eastman

Mr. GEORGE EASTMAN, *Creator of the KODAK*
and Captain of the Camera Industry, permits us to publish the following:

"I HAVE used your AutoStrop with great satisfaction for upwards of two years. A barber who was recently cutting my hair volunteered the information that no professional could shave me so closely as I shaved myself without making my face sore. That is perfectly true. My face never feels uncomfortable after using your razor. I have used other safety razors and my opinion is that the strong point in favor of yours is that when one gets a blade to exactly suit him he can keep it in perfect condition for a long time by the operation of stropping which you have rendered so convenient and simple."

We are afraid to add any argument lest we destroy the splendid spirit of Mr. Eastman's letter.

Why Quick, Handy, Sharp

Anybody can shave quickly, handily and with pleasure if he has the head barber's edge. The AutoStrop Safety Razor gives you the head barber's edge, and you or anybody can get it—get it as quickly and handily as the head barber does. You don't detach blade. You simply slip strop through the razor itself and move back and forth. A few flicks and you've the head barber's edge. A few strokes and your head barber shave is done. A wipe (without taking anything apart) and it's clean and dry.



Cheapest

One blade often lasts from six months to a year. We've letters from enthusiastic AutoStroppers stating that they get 151, 229, and even 800 shaves out of one blade. $5.00 invested in an AutoStrop Safety Razor is your total shaving expense for years. If you ever need extra blades, 50 cents per dozen.

You get a heavily silver-plated self-stropping razor, 12 fine blades and horsehide strop in small handsome leather case. Price $5.00.

TRY IT FREE (DEALERS ALSO READ THIS)

Get an AutoStrop Safety Razor. Shave with it 30 days. If it isn't the greatest thing you ever discovered and you don't want it, take it back to the store where you got it.

That store will gladly refund your money because we protect them from loss. The store sends the razor back to us and we give them a new one or refund the money they paid the jobber for it. If your dealer does not keep AutoStrop Razors and won't get one for you, write us. We'll see that you get one on 30 days' free trial.

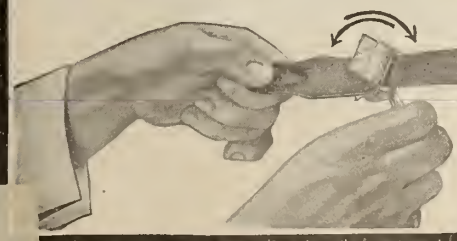
"THE SLAUGHTER OF THE INNOCENTS"

How much wrong information have you received during your lifetime on shaving and razors? If you want to know how much send for "The Slaughter of the Innocents," our new book. It's a quick, speedy, witty interview with the greatest razor expert.

Explains why you are having shaving troubles and blade troubles, and will actually teach you how to shave yourself as well as the head barber can.

It's free, though it ought not to be. If you don't send for it now, you'll forget it. AUTOSTROP SAFETY RAZOR CO., 340 Fifth Ave., New York; 61 New Oxford St., London; 14 St. Helen St., Montreal.

FAR QUICKER, HANDIER THAN A NO-STROPPING RAZOR



Strops, Shaves, Cleans without Detaching Blade

Copyright 1909 by Frederic Remington

On the Southern Plains in 1860

PAINTED BY FREDERIC REMINGTON

Collier's

The National Weekly

P. F. COLLIER & SON, *Publishers*

Robert J. Collier, 416–430 West Thirteenth Street

NEW YORK

November 27, 1909

For Minister to China

IN THE ORIENT our interests are not only important, but of importance that rapidly increases. For the benefit, therefore, of the United States in general, but of the Pacific Slope in particular, as fit a man as possible should be appointed minister to China. The Japanese have charm, character, great intelligence. Nevertheless, the one country on the earth which can seriously threaten the continuance of the Hay policy in the Orient is Japan, and she, naturally, and, from her own point of view, correctly, intends to dominate China. The end of railway problems in the Celestial Empire has been by no means reached. The observant part of the public is now fairly well convinced that the conception of our foreign rôle, as put into action by the First Assistant Secretary of State, is more harmonious with Japanese purposes than with American Oriental policy or with the view of China's rights and interests so cogently expressed a few years ago by the former Governor of the Philippines, at that time Secretary of War, and now President of the United States. There is now at work in China, and has been for some years, a man unmistakably fitted to look after our interests. He has knowledge, ability, application. The Chinese like him. The interests of America would be his first and lasting guidance. Not Russia, Japan, Germany, or any other foreign country could dominate him. A minister's influence is insignificant in many lands, but at Peking it may count to a very serious degree. Here lies an opportunity to take one step toward clarifying our Eastern policy and keeping it near the lines of the famous Shanghai speech.

"It's Knox"

TOWARD PROVING COLLIER'S a participant in the Elba conspiracy, our views on Oriental affairs are cited as evidence. Our estimate of the Secretary of State, however, is not exactly new. Do you happen to remember an editorial paragraph in COLLIER'S for June 8, 1907?

"Mr. KNOX's political genesis had for its setting the general offices of the Pennsylvania Railroad in Philadelphia. There met, to name a successor for the recently deceased QUAY, Senator PENROSE, HENRY C. FRICK, 'Iz' DURHAM, the Philadelphia boss, who was then at the height of his power, and the late President CASSATT. Between the politicians and the two men of business a *modus* was arranged. KNOX should be Senator. . . . Then the party adjourned to dinner at President CASSATT'S house. To this was invited Governor PENNYPACKER, who had the appointing. While the rest fingered the walnuts, PENROSE invited the Governor into the back yard to look at the moon. 'It's KNOX,' said PENROSE to the Governor. And KNOX it was. . . . To this narrative some minor interest is lent by the fact that President CASSATT was a Democrat."

Since that paragraph was written, PHILANDER KNOX has risen in power, and his abilities are now shown in changed and even wider fields. Some men are made over by new responsibilities. Their views widen. Their concern centers in the whole people where before it was absorbed by themselves or by a few identified in interest with themselves. If this alteration has yet taken place in the Secretary of State our observation is defective.

National Policy

WITHIN SEVENTEEN YEARS (1849–1866) Austrian troops exchanged hostilities with foreigners four times, thrice with Italian forces—who were once aided by the French and once by the Prussians—and the fourth time with the army of Denmark. In the Danish war Austria was engaged on the side of Prussia, but two years later was fighting against Prussia (and Italy). Russia's principal opponents in the Crimean campaign were England and France, up to then "hereditary foes." Before the end of the century, however, France and Russia are found to have contracted an alliance, England at the beginning of the new century forming a compact with Russia's worst enemy, Japan. Soon after the Japanese victory, England, remaining Japan's ally, enters upon a friendly understanding with the defeated power, and subsequently comes to another such understanding with France. So to-day are seen Russia, France, and England arm in arm. Meanwhile Germany has beaten France in 1871. Not many years later there springs up the Triple Alliance between Germany, Austria, and Italy—although in 1859 Italian and French troops had helped each other against the Austrians, and although in 1866 Austria had been in the field against both Italy and Prussia. And now, in this present year, according to recent reports, Italy, while adhering to the Triple Alliance, has joined Russia, France, and England in the formation of a Quadruple Entente. Of the nations mentioned above, in the next war any one of them may be fighting on the side of any other—or against it.

Poetry and Gold

ALTHOUGH STEPHEN PHILLIPS has been one of the most notable contemporary figures in the drama, this year brings the first sufficient opportunity Americans have had to judge his quality on the stage. "Ulysses," which was delightful to see and hear in England, was impossible as put on here. "Paolo and Francesca," in spite of its exceptional qualities both as poetry and as acting drama, has not been put on by any American, and hence has been seen only during his brief visit in the repertory of H. B. IRVING. "Herod" is so well produced that it represents what the talent of PHILLIPS is, and what the poetic drama ought to be. It is "Herod" that the theatrical syndicate refused to book, and it, therefore, would not be accessible to our public were it not for the division among the managers, which meant the existence of two rival routes instead of one monopoly. "Herod," it may be surmised, considering its cost, will never compete in money-earning faculty with "The Midnight Sons," or perhaps even with "Miss Innocence." The poetic drama, on the whole, must somewhat more than pay expenses, but it can not be asked to compete industrially with farce, brokerage, musical comedy, or the manufacture of tin plate. The American people have reached the stage in their education where they refuse to consider the arts exclusively as implements for producing wealth. For painting they have repealed the tariff on old masters; for the drama they are ready to welcome even poetry when to a fairly educated taste it seems suited to the stage.

Shop Early

CHRISTMAS IS NO JOY to employees in a department store. In the terrible preceding fortnight many a girl, desperate with fatigue, wildly wishes the strain of life were past. Not for her the calm of the silent night, when angels sang to shepherds, and peace and goodwill were the burden of the song. After tired days come evenings still filled with long standing, and accumulating weariness. As the Day approaches, longer and longer grow the hours; and, when the Holidays at last arrive, perhaps the poor shop-girl has an opportunity to recuperate in bed, or perhaps her health is gone, and her chance to earn her living honestly never will return. A young boy of fifteen was kept on a wagon delivering packages until two o'clock at night. Reaching the stable, too worn out to travel home, he curled up in the wagon, pulled a blanket hastily about him, and fell into sleep from which he never woke. In the Christmas Eve of 1908, in at least one big town, large delivery wagons were seen loaded, at 11 P. M., and about to start, not, assuredly, to relieve distress, but to add complexity to the Christmas of those already overfed and overclothed and bored with multitude of gifts. Stop crowding your wealthy friends with presents, and spend your money on the poor. If that step seems too sudden, at least shop early enough to prevent the day from being the climax of distress for so many families in shop, in factory, and in home. Follow these wise suggestions of the Consumers' League:

1. Buy early in the season and early in the day.
2. Send packages two weeks ahead, marked "Not to be opened until Christmas."
3. Minister to actual needs. Give chiefly to children.
4. Choose presents having either usefulness or beauty.
5. Demand articles which have been made and sold under conditions fair and wholesome to the worker.
6. Remember that Christmas is of noble memory, not an occasion for display.

Colleges and Women

THE HEAD of Bryn Mawr College is a profound, sincere, and brilliant woman. Recently she has taken up the charge that the college-trained woman is unfitted for domestic life. Her inquiries have convinced her that thirty per cent of college women do their own housework; that though they marry later in life, they marry more wisely; that they have an average of three and six-tenths children, as against the non-college women's three and five-tenths. Said "The Spectator" of two hundred years ago:

"As our English women excel those of all nations in beauty, they should endeavor to outshine them in all other accomplishments proper to the sex, and to distinguish themselves as tender mothers and faithful wives rather than as furious partizans. Female virtues are of a domestic turn."

Nobody doubts that the home and the small child's care will always fall to the woman. She is the more directly responsible for the succeeding generation. What is receiving heavy blows at present is the traditional and stereotyped idea that knowledge and intellectual training are less suitable to these high tasks than are frivolity and ignorance.

GOD'S MAN

By ANGELA MORGAN

MAN is not dust, man is not dust, I say!
A lightning substance through his being runs;
A flame he knows not of illumes his clay—
The cosmic fire that feeds the swarming suns.
As giant worlds, sent spinning into space,
Hold in their center still the parent flame;
So man, within that undiscovered place—
His center—stores the light from which he came.

THINK of the radiant energy that lies
Hoarded in secret chambers of the earth;
Think of the marvels drawn from out the skies—
Light, beauty, power, of electric birth.
Then what of man, who is himself a world;
Into whose being conscious forces pour?
Since from the central sun his soul was hurled,
What of the glory kindling at his core?



MAN is not flesh; man is not flesh, but fire!
His senses cheat him and his vision lies.
Swifter and keener than his soul's desire,
The flame that mothers him eludes his eyes.
Pulsing beneath all bodies, ere begun;
Flashing and thrilling close behind the screen,
A sacred substance, blinding as the sun,
Yearns for man's recognition in the seen.

WE walk blindfolded in a world of light—
We could touch hands with angels, if we would;
Could, with a single utterance of might,
Commune with a celestial brotherhood.
So sheer the veil, one thrust of faith could rend
The vast illusion of our erring sense;
The facts we fear, the shapes we comprehend,
Are but the flimsiest tissues of pretense!

THE times are anguished, for man feels the press
Of his divinity; through travail pains
The urge is goading him till he confess
The splendor that is crying through his veins.
Uncover, man! Thy heaven self is gold.
Gladden the eyes of Him who made thee good
In that first morning when the worlds were told
And Primal Word pronounced thine angelhood!

DUST! Why, the Future laughs at our dull sight;
Laughs at the judgment linking man to sod—
Damning him ever with decay and blight
When at his center burns the blaze of God!
The Force that flung the far suns into space
Pushes and throbs through an eternal plan;
The Mind that chains the singing stars in place
Implores fulfilment in the soul of man.

O GOD, give us the whirlwind vision! Let us see,
Clear-eyed, that flame creation we call earth,
And man, the shining image, like to Thee.
Let the new age come swiftly to the birth,
When this—*Thy* world—shall know itself divine;
And mortals, waking from their dream of sense,
Shall ask no proof, no message, and no sign—
Man's larger *sight* the unanswerable evidence!



THE NEW THEATRE, AND WHAT IT STANDS FOR

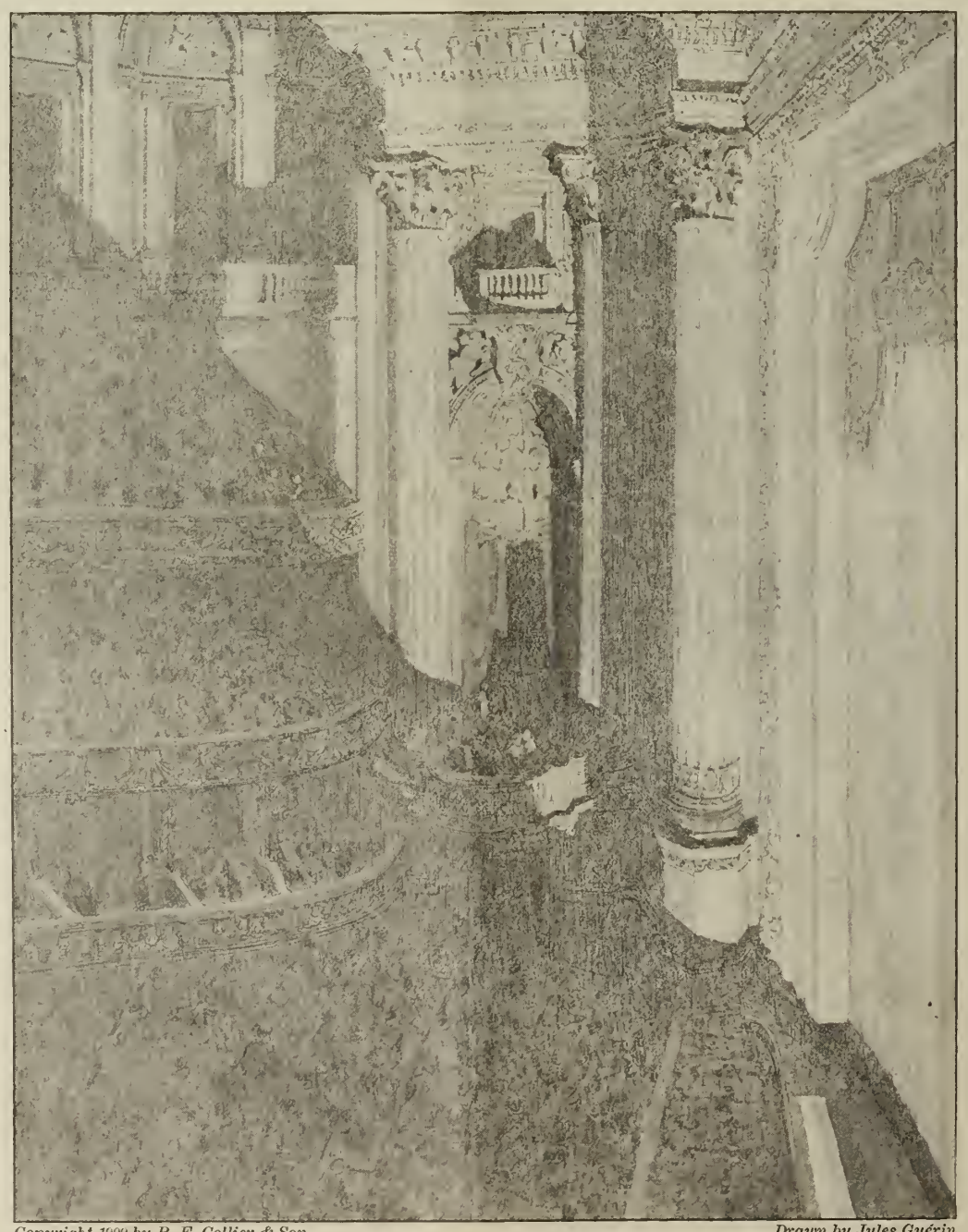
WHY do two of the foremost English critics cross the ocean to attend the opening of an American playhouse? Why did leading statesmen speak and college presidents applaud? Brains and determination have been put into something which this country needs, and which had to be furnished, if at all, by individuals. The Français was started by Louis XIV, who was, or imagined himself, the state. The theaters of Germany and Austria were begun by princes. Our political conception places the drama, like opera and painting, beyond the state's concern. It leaves these interests to private energy. The same estimate of values that lifted music, whether when Major Higginson was a pioneer or when opera began to flourish, also caused the influx of great pictures that has caused anxiety in Europe and made possible at present an exhibition which compares not unfavorably with the richest collections in Amsterdam, Haarlem, or The Hague. The American millionaire stops not at material things. What he has fostered in two arts he desires to encourage in a third. He has builded the finest home of drama, architecturally, in the world. He has provided an edifice which, in its general proportions and in such details as the color scheme, the column effects, the Baudry ceiling, and the balcony lines, bears forward brilliantly that tendency, now a generation or so of age, to learn the best in architecture and adapt it to our time and situation. He has realized money difficulties unknown to Shakespeare and to Molière. Rent increases, scenery enlarges, salaries rise; either the theater-goer must pay, or the backers must view their playhouse as they have viewed music and painting, as something needed and worthy of encouragement. The men behind The New Theatre in New York include some of the world's ablest financiers. They are accustomed to achieve what they pursue. They have power, pride, and daring. In ambition for the drama they enlist talent and resources in a worthy cause, since thereby light will be increased. Sometimes it appears as if the intellectual center of the English-speaking world had shifted. London for many years has wished to see in her midst an experiment similar to the one now attempted by New York. Success in our largest city is likely to have its echoes from Boston to Chicago, and from Kansas City to San Francisco.

Let none imagine that such a work can show complete fruition in a year. Taste for literature must be focused. Permanent and fitting audiences must spring from the chaos of many-sided populations. The wise and able management now in charge has problems ahead scarcely less momentous than those with which it has already battled gloriously. They must select or train actors for poetic speech as well as prose, for tragic gesture as for the illusion of the here and now. They must welcome the most skilful, and yet cheerfully allow any to depart who is filled with star-system vanity, who disturbs harmony or becomes an obstacle to probity and completeness. The famous Hofburg Theater in Vienna, not long ago an equal rival of the Français, is now in degeneration, marked by the domineering of its greatest actor, Kainz, who ought to be sent out on the world's highroad to gather wealth for himself, and to exult in the center of the stage.

These difficulties need mention, since the public must realize that such a home of drama is not born, like Minerva, finished and adult. If it starts with nobler masses, lines, and color than other theaters have, with more intelligent and more varied plays, with actors better trained, with audiences who find pleasure in antique and modern thought, these attributes will not be static, but will multiply themselves in rapid growth. The American playwright will have an opportunity to consider some themes not fitted for popularity, even as the historian and essayist is permitted to put out volumes which would be sorry competitors to the month's best seller. Genuine renaissance in drama apparently is upon us.

The American playwright is showing more intelligence than he ever showed before. A scholar, one of the best known in the United States, said the other day: "I feel as if the days of Elizabeth were returning. Playwrights of real ability, of genuine intellect, are springing up on every hand. The colleges are establishing special courses in the study of the drama, not in order to encourage interest in that subject, but in order to meet the interest which already exists." If we misjudge not the American spirit, it intends to-day to demonstrate that the patronage of kings and aristocracies is not the only foundation for permanent and ideal standards; not the only foundation for superiority even in that art which, next to opera, is most expensive, and which, more than any other, depends for its quality upon immediate approval from the millions, in gallery, orchestra, or pit.

N. H.



Copyright 1909 by P. F. Collier & Son

Drawn by Jules Guérin

Auditorium of The New Theatre

What the World Is Doing

A Record of Current Events

¶ That Brewers, Protectionists, and Tory reactionaries will combine in sufficient numbers in the House of Lords to throw out the Budget is the prophecy of many. Just as this issue is being thumbed idly or anxiously by our readers, the Lords will be putting their best thought on the second reading of the Budget. ¶ Mme. Steinheil, on trial for the murder of her husband and stepmother, was acquitted. The case was celebrated because of the gossip which connected her name with the names of those high in the State. ¶ Canada's start in navy building will be made with about nine ships. These ships, it is said, will not be under orders of the British Admiralty, but controlled absolutely by the Dominion Parliament. ¶ Pearl Harbor, Hawaii, key of the Pacific, is to be made into the chief naval base in western waters for the United States. It will be fortified to resist attack by a foreign fleet. ¶ Mr. Bryan will continue his international education by a five-month tour in Arizona, Texas, and South America. He will include Panama in the sight-seeing, cross Brazil, and return to Lincoln, Nebraska, from the East Brazilian coast. ¶ Charles William Eliot, one-time president of Harvard University, and now president of the National Conservation Association, has issued an appeal to the people as a warning against private monopolistic control of heat and power. He says that the present law, intended to prevent coal monopoly, does not protect the public interest. But bad as is the general coal land law of the United States, that of Alaska is even worse, he states, for there the Government is absolutely limited to a charge of ten dollars an acre. ¶ Conveyed on day coaches, sleepers, Pullmans, river-boats, ferry-boats, gasoline motor-cars, and horses, Mr. Taft rests from his vast and friendly tour. He has made personal friends by the score. The man Taft scored hugely with his winning manners and large, good nature. Of the wider effects of the trip, the New York "Evening Post," for instance, is in doubt. It says: "There are no signs that he has started the country to thinking. When he speaks the hearts of the people do not burn within them. Mr. Taft's speeches have been received with respect, but without enthusiasm." ¶ Some elements of San Francisco society are not looking forward to a happy time with Mr. McCarthy, the newly-elected Labor Mayor. The San Francisco "Argonaut" says of McCarthy: "He is a coarse, ignorant, pretentious, and vicious product of low life; he is a born hoodlum, a born bully." ¶ Postmaster-General Hitchcock, in announcing the appointment of his first assistant, Dr. Charles P. Grandfield, to the Postmastership of Washington, D. C., declares that the Capitol post-office will be made the model office of the national service. The most modern mailing devices, machinery, and methods will be adopted throughout this office, and it will be used as a post-office school to all postmasters who in the future shall visit the department for instruction

Sugar

THAT coy and saccharine trust, the American Sugar Refining Company, continues to stumble into the limelight. Each dark corner which it selects turns out to be the bright and shining center of the stage. All its modest asides and whispered nothings are later shaken out from a megaphone on the housetops. Each day a new mass of allegations about sugar frauds tumbles out of the New York Custom House, and it doth not yet appear what will come out of it all.

One newspaper says: "The civil service system was a branch of the American Sugar Refining Company, just as the Appraiser's division, the Surveyor's department, the Collector's office, and the Secret Service were Sugar Trust adjuncts."

Twenty years of cheating by underweight and undervaluation are alleged. Wilbur F. Wakeman, former Appraiser of the Port, states that the Washington authorities knew of "doctored" sugar, but refused to take action.

A few of the counts, proved or alleged, admitted or denied, are:

Putting a rival company out of business.

A system of short weights.

An organization of plunderers floating past the Civil Service to the inside of the smug harbor of the Custom House.

Pipe lines to Washington, connecting up with Government so as to obtain an unbroken continuity of whitewash for the sins of sugar.

Mr. Wakeman tells of submitting fraud evidence to Lyman J. Gage, who told him to take it over, with his compliments, to his friend Mr. Havemeyer.

(Mr. Gage denies the anecdote.)

Richard Parr tells of talking over doctored sugar with J. B. Reynolds, then Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, and of finding a lack of Governmental interest in his disclosures.

(Mr. Reynolds denies the account.)

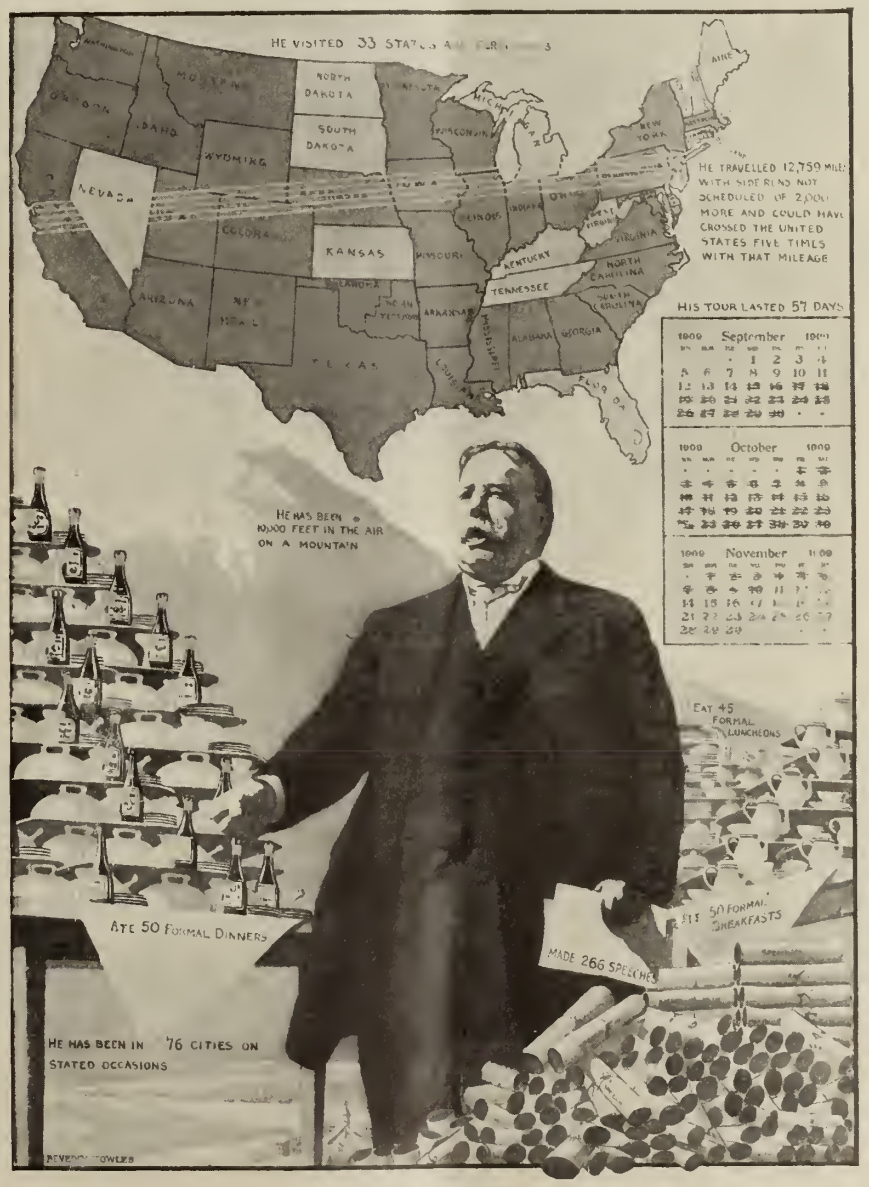
Parliament to Nationalize Canada

SIR WILFRID LAURIER electrified Canada a few years ago by declaring that as the nineteenth century belonged to the United States, so will the twentieth century belong to Canada. It is under this inspiration that Canada's national sentiment has grown. While the Parliament at Ottawa was recently opened with the conservative and traditional ceremonies of a colony, the Governor-General, the Right Honorable Earl Grey, G. C. M. G., delivering the opening address from the throne, the Canadian press hastens to emphasize the fact that, however their legislative body may be conducted in form, it exists, in fact, for a government of growing independence and of world importance, irrespective of all traditional and historic affiliations.

The citizens of the United States, they declare, have little appreciation of what is going on in Canada. Not slowly and surely, but swiftly and accurately, Canada has stepped into the vortex of world affairs, asking aid from no government and seeking affiliation with none. Realizing the national strength reposing in her agricultural empire, her mineral treasure-house, her water-power, she makes her own marts with the weapons of natural resourcefulness. Having built and planned a gridiron of transcontinental railroads, she now talks of ship canals and Hudson Bay shipping outlets.

There are fewer Englishmen in Canada to-day than there were in the American colonies in 1776, when the Colonial Congress at Philadelphia issued its great Proclamation of Independence. The same self-reliant quality, to a large degree, marks Canada's policy and legislation to-day. Whatever in the past may have been the indifference of the United States to Canadian affairs, that country's attention will be commanded by this Parliament. One of the most significant bills that will be introduced before this Parliament, showing Canada's rapid growth for national independence, is that which will provide for the creation of a Canadian navy. But the laws which will be most effective in securing a national supremacy will be those that will lead her before the nations of the world as a great commercial country.

The Franco-Canadian treaty soon to be submitted, by which France opens an advantageous trade door to Canada while closing it to the United States, and by which French manufacturers will more favorably enter the Dominion, affects the States. The sentiment in favor of restriction or prohibition of export of important raw materials upon which American industries depend, such as nickel and wood-pulp, reveals in Canada a strong commercial rival.



A $25,000 Experiment

The President is back again in one of his four homes. He has returned to Washington after glimpsing thousands of square miles of his domain and meeting some hundred thousands of his loyal people face to face.

Dear to his heart are these projects:—1. Conservation of the nation's resources. 2. Reclamation of arid lands. 3. Government control over the water-power sites, coal lands, and phosphates. 4. Enforcement of the anti-trust law. 5. Amendment of the interstate commerce law. 6. Postal savings bank. 7. Monetary reform. 8. Improvement of legal procedure in both criminal and civil cases by a commission. 9. Federal health bureau.

He has been non-committal on:—Woman suffrage and deep waterways.

He speaks warm words for the farmer and unmarried women.

The live wires which he touched were:—Praise of Aldrich and defense of the present tariff.

He has irritated the Insurgents,—Denounced the pork barrel,—Jibed affectionately at Cannon.

The Ghost Lady

THAT very temperamental person, Eusapia Paladino, has arrived in this country. Few mediums in spiritualistic history have achieved her fame for sprightly tables and unattached flashing white arms and inexplicable things that eye hath not seen.

Signora Paladino is a gray-haired, middle-aged, plain-looking Italian peasant woman. At a séance for reporters on November 14, Will Irwin, writing for the New York "Times," found in her "a mysterious personal force which contradicts all known laws of matter."

One of her pieces of technique is this: Directly under the full light of a sixteen-candle-power electric lamp, with two men holding her feet and knees, and with her hands in plain view a foot above the table, Signora Paladino caused it to rise again and again—three times, with all the feet clear of the floor.

She has been under observation for over twenty years. William James says of her and of psychical research:

"Every one agrees that she cheats in the most barefaced manner whenever she gets an opportunity. I wish to go on record for the presence, in the midst of all the humbug, of really supernormal knowledge."

Skylarking

TO CHAT from over the clouds is the latest device in aeroplaning. It will be done, if it is done, by virtue of a cross between wireless and the aeroplane. The Signal Corps of the United States army has built a set of wireless instruments weighing less than seventy-five pounds. It is their fond hope that this can be riveted on aeroplanes and dirigible balloons, and that talk will then ensue from the sky cruiser and the wireless land stations. When installed in balloons, mica is wrapped around the sparking to prevent the ignition of the gas. It is feared that the engine of the aeroplane will drown the sputter of the wireless, but it seems feasible with the dirigible balloon.

It is claimed by the Cologne "Gazette" that Germany owns all the successful systems of airships. The recent Cologne maneuvers showed a combination of balloon and aeroplane which will apparently make a good war cruiser. The great height reached by the airships in the Cologne tests showed the possibility of climbing out of accurate gunfire.

From Latin-America

CHIEF OF POLICE FALCON of Buenos Ayres and his secretary were killed on November 14 by a bomb. The two were driving in a carriage when a man suddenly jumped into the roadway and hurled a bomb beneath the wheels, where it exploded with terrific violence. The bomb-thrower appeared to be a Russian, and apparently his act was not prompted by anything of local political significance.

The Nicaraguan revolution continues its indecisive progress. Apparently President Zelaya was more firmly entrenched in power than was generally supposed at the outbreak of hostilities, or the bad roads and unfavorable climate of the country have made progress uncommonly difficult for the

What the World Is Doing: A Record of Current Events

rebels. Certainly they order these things more expeditiously in Haiti.

Advices from the dusky republic suggest that the present government is fairly strong and that it has fewer enemies than the average Haitian régime. A new gunboat, *La Liberté*, formerly an American steam yacht, the *Erl King*, and familiar in Hudson waters, has arrived at Port au Prince. It is the intention of that simple old African, President Antoine Simon, to make a trip in her to Cape Haitien and other northern ports of his republic.

The usual autumn hurricanes have been sweeping the West Indian waters. In Jamaica the damage is said to amount to over $5,000,000, and twenty people were killed. In some places one hundred inches of rain fell. Several steamships and sailing vessels were wrecked or blown ashore, and all telegraph lines are down and railroads badly crippled. Similar results, although much less serious, are reported from eastern Cuba. A few persons were drowned in Haiti by overflowing rivers. All the steamships arriving in New York report tremendous buffetings south of Hatteras.

Women *vs.* Railroad Smoke

WHILE Mrs. Pankhurst is busily pleading the cause of her militant campaign for equal suffrage, the members of the Chicago Women's Club are demonstrating, without the ballot, their faith in woman's usefulness in applied citizenship. A Chicago Alderman by the name of Snow has introduced in the council chamber an ordinance to stop the smoke nuisance of railroads by compelling all lines to electrify their system within the city limits. At a meeting of this club, which has done much important work of benefit to Chicago, they passed resolutions appointing a committee of prominent and influential men and women to attend the City Council meeting at which Alderman Snow's electrification ordinance is considered—to hold big public mass-meetings throughout Chicago, at the fieldhouses, schoolhouses and other places, to arouse public feeling, and to issue educational pamphlets and literature showing the reasonableness of the demand and the benefits resulting.

Farmer Aldrich

JUST as Senator Cummins, Iowan insurgent, had tucked himself in at Chicago simultaneously with Mr. Aldrich, so Congressman Fowler of New Jersey happened in at the Middle West a little ahead of Rhode Island's citizen chief.

It was November 10 when Mr. Aldrich graced the Omaha Club and the Commercial Club, and November 12 when he banqueted with the Minneapolis clearing house. It had been November 8 when C. N. Fowler, insurgent Congressman, had climbed off at Minneapolis, strolled up to the West Hotel, and at luncheon met the local leaders of finance.

At Omaha Mr. Aldrich said that, as nearly as he could make out, every farmer in Nebraska and Kansas is a capitalist. "This," said he, "is the capitalistic region of the country. We shall have to look out for our laurels in the East."

He said that the Easterners used to lend money to the Middle West, but that soon he and the other Eastern farmers will be coming to Omaha or to Kansas City for money with which to repair their roofs.

Whether this is a sincere prediction or kind words for simple folk, the West is not real sure. Congressman Fowler, who is one of the ablest students in Congress on currency and banking reforms, has challenged Senator Aldrich to meet him in public in a series of debates. Though Mr. Fowler is from the East, he believes that the Aldrich plan is bad from the people's standpoint, but excellent for the Wall Street interests. Mr. Aldrich has not accepted Mr. Fowler's challenge, nor does he indicate any desire to. Meanwhile, the growing insurgent forces of the Mississippi Valley express some belief that the Aldrich trip to the West is a veiled excuse to get into the State of Wisconsin to lend strength and encouragement to the so-called stalwart forces. The Stewarts have a platform of but one plank—that is, "Defeat La Follette." To accomplish this they plan to place but one candidate in the field before the primaries, while through the newspapers they control they will inspire as many ambitious insurgents to take the field as possible.

Items at Random

THE executive council of the American Federation of Labor in its report to the annual convention at Toronto, on November 9, recommended that appeal be taken to the United States Supreme Court in the "Gompers case." This was the case where jail sentences were imposed on Samuel Gompers, president; John Mitchell, vice-president; and Frank Morrison, secretary of the American Federation of Labor, for contempt of court in the Bucks Stove and Range Company boycott case. The council also recommends that an appeal be taken in the original injunction case, the alleged violation of which resulted in the contempt proceedings against the three labor leaders.

W. Cameron Forbes of Massachusetts became officially Governor-General of the Philippines on November 11. He has succeeded James F. Smith of California.

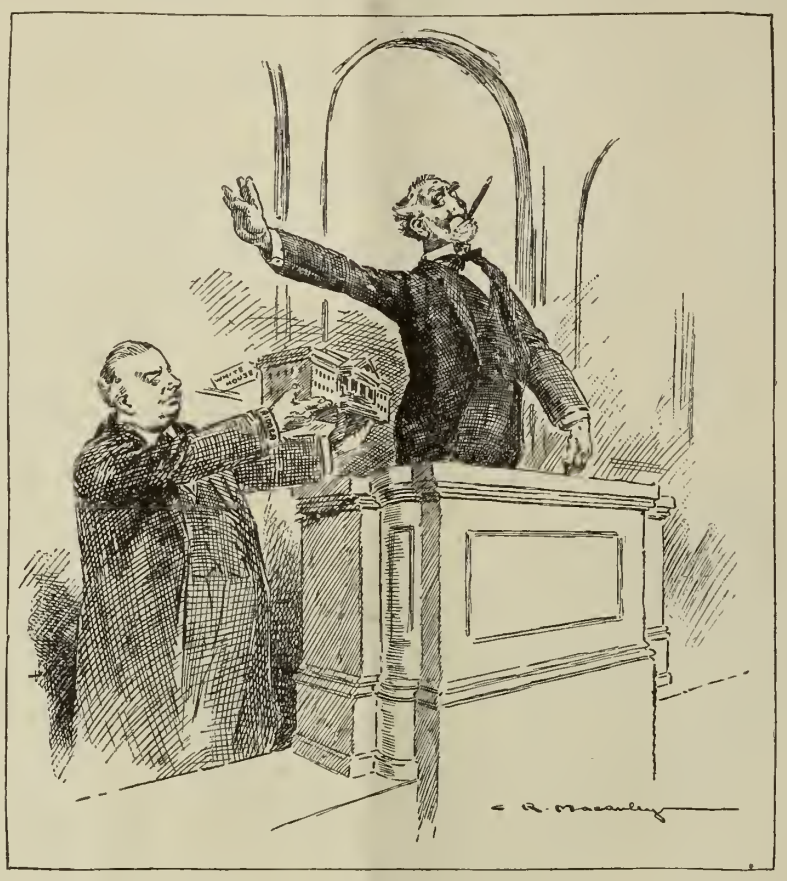
Nathan Straus turns over the Lakewood Hotel at Lakewood, New Jersey, for use in the anti-tuberculosis crusade. He had already presented the Grover Cleveland cottage to the Tuberculosis Preventorium for children. This additional gift, valued at $500,000, will be used for the same work of saving child patients.

Among the Japanese, scarcely a writer of English achieved a greater name than Lafcadio Hearn. In his choice prose he interpreted their customs and their inmost thoughts to the Western nations. It was fitting, then, that the commercial commissioners of Japan, now visiting our country, should spend November 8 in Cincinnati in pilgrimage to the early haunts of Hearn. His first training in newspaper work was received in Cincinnati, where he wrote a famous macarber sketch of a man burned to death, and where he was associated with Krehbiel.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor obtained a divorce decree from Mr. Astor by means of secret proceedings. A discussion has sprung up as to the wisdom of sealing the papers in the marital episodes of the wealthy. The critics of the silent rubber-tired method says that it tends to encourage divorce, to facilitate collusive divorce, and to break down the rights of society, which must preserve and protect its institutions.

The National Horse Show opened for the twenty-fifth time at Madison Square Garden, New York, on November 8. Grand opera and the New Theatre were simultaneous claimants for the social attention of the city.

If there was no handwriting on the wall as at the now historic Belshazzar's Feast, at least there were voices from the ceiling at London's annual banquet. Just as the toast to the King was being lifted in the Lord Mayor's Guildhall feast, a tinkle of glass was heard in the gallery, and the faint, far cry of votes for women. Two purposeful suffragists had climbed part way to the roof, poked through a window and chanted their desires and demands down upon the heads of the astonished banqueters. It is believed that the two eavesdroppers entered the Guildhall in the cold gray dawn of the morning before, disguised as charwomen. On this occasion another advocate of suffrage extension placed her hands on the shoulders of Winston Churchill as he was entering the reception room, and screamed: "How dare you come to a banquet while the Government is torturing political prisoners?"



Spurned

From the New York "World"

Hopping mad with his enemies of the press, Joseph Cannon told the Bloomington, Illinois, Business Men's Association on November 13 that Herman Ridder, on behalf of the American Publishers' Association, had offered him the support of the metropolitan newspapers for the Presidency if he would force free wood-pulp and paper through the House. "Oh, I could a tale unfold," cried Cannon, as he described the Presidential bribe. In another place, at another time, the Speaker used the same language. In New Orleans Mr. Cannon said he "could unfold a tale that would completely discredit Collier's." Next week we shall publish that New Orleans interview wherein the tale is unfolded

The Battle with a Busy Bug

AS THE result of disheartening experiences and scientific researches, enough has been written on the boll weevil to fill the shelves of a Carnegie library. Mississippians have decided to maneuver a flank movement by which they feel sure they are bound to win. This pest has forced them to consider raising cereals in place of cotton. At their request the Department of Agriculture is schooling these Southern farmers in the cultivation of rice, wheat, and other cereals. Thus does this busy bug force a complete revolution in the agricultural pursuits of the territory he so persistently claims. But through this revolutionary tactic the pest, so experts claim, is sure to meet defeat. A year or two without a cotton crop and the boll weevil will be gone. Then the old fields may again harvest cotton unmolested.

Lord Northcliffe on Canada

ENGLAND'S newspaper magnate, Lord Northcliffe, has just completed an extensive trip over Canada, and declares he finds things in a very unhappy condition. Because Canada is unlike England and altogether too like America, the British publisher is somewhat pessimistic over the future of North American relations and affairs. At the Ottawa Canadian Club he referred to the Western Provinces of the Dominion, which are being enriched yearly by upward of 70,000 American settlers with $70,000,000 worth of property, by saying:

"The Canada I first knew, with all her pessimism, seemed to me to be more individual than it is to-day. Lately in the West it seemed to be that, apart from the flag and the rosy cheeks of the children, Winnipeg might have been Kansas City and Calgary Portland, Oregon, or Portland, Maine, for there is little difference in the people of modern American cities. The standardization of the human being, one of the results of the American public schools, is being copied, I think, most unnecessarily in Canada. Like the Americans, your people are beginning to look alike.

"Much as I have heard the word 'Canadian,'" he said, "I have failed, so far as the West is concerned, to see any difference from the new American type."

The eminent English editor apparently looks for a change of language and custom at every provincial and international line.

A Prodigy in Astronomy

THE late Mr. Yerkes of Philadelphia and Chicago traction fame did much to make the State of Wisconsin a center of astronomical interest when he placed the Yerkes telescope, the largest in the world, on the shores of one of Wisconsin's picturesque little lakes. Before the Yerkes telescope was built, the Washburn Observatory at Madison took the daily observations which governed the central time of the United States. Now comes a youth in his teens, at the little town of Cottage Grove, who promises to contribute as much to Badger State astronomical interests as the wealth of Washburn and Yerkes combined. John E. Mellish is the youth whose amateur astronomical observations, with a small six-inch telescope of his own manufacture, resulted in the discovery of a new comet which bears his name. He has just completed a high-power telescope with a sixteen and one-half inch lens. A similar lens purchased from manufacturers would cost $2,400, but by skilfully and laboriously grinding his own lenses with his thumb and building the entire structure of the machine himself, young Mellish was put to an expense of but $50. With his new telescope he is preparing to study the Halley comet. While it is his ambition to make astronomy his profession, his success as a lens-maker is a strong inducement to take up the manufacture of telescopes commercially. His discovery of the Mellish comet won him medals from astronomical societies of the United States and Mexico.

In Praise of Kansas City

WITH the third week of October, Kansas City exchanges through the clearing house exceeded those for the same week of last year by 41.5 per cent. Three years ago Kansas City was in eighth place, now it is in sixth place, in the amount of the bank clearings.

Three years ago Kansas City's bank clearings were only $2,800,000 larger than Baltimore's and $5,000,000 more than Cincinnati's. One week the Kansas City clearings exceeded those of Baltimore and Cincinnati combined.

Adjusting the Rates

AN AUTUMNAL tour of the West, undertaken by four members of the Interstate Commerce Commission, focused the attention of that section upon its needs as to railroad rates. The people had faith in the Commission this time, since from a previous junket had grown an important criminal charge against the Union Pacific Coal and Railroad Companies, which had resulted in a conviction, and civil and criminal suits in the case of the Carbon County coal lands, found illegally in the hands of railroad coal companies.

At Salt Lake the most important hearing of the present junket was held, for the merchants in the spring had petitioned President Taft, 3,500 strong, for relief from prevailing Intermountain rates, and his answer had been that in due season the Interstate Commerce Commission would let them be heard. The hearings, which were held in the Federal Building at Salt Lake, brought together a remarkable array of legal talent that is spending its force in furthering railroad policies and seeing to it that they skirt the provisions of the law.

What the World Is Doing: A Record of Current Events



The Coach-and-four Race of the New York Horse Show, starting from Arrow Head Inn for Madison Square Garden—won by Alfred G. Vanderbilt

There were present the heads of the legal staffs of four large railroads, three of them being of the Harriman family. What the Intermountain shippers wanted to know was why they must pay as much freight on a car of lemons from Los Angeles as would be paid for the same car in New York? Why the Intermountain West should stand for such rates when the Union Pacific was earning, as proved by figures given out by Julius Kruttschnitt, eighteen per cent a year on its total valuation? Why the steel in the Judge Building, first near-skyscraper of the city, should cost $6,000 more than if the building had been erected in San Francisco, a haul of eight hundred miles farther from the steel mart? And why the steel for the two real skyscrapers, put up to become the city's pride by Samuel Newhouse, should have cost $20,000 more than if the railroads had the longer haul? The "California Weekly" added a word to the controversy by declaring, in reply to the argument, that the prevailing rates made San Francisco the distributing point for the Intermountain section, that San Francisco wished to rise in commercial supremacy on no such unfair and devastating basis. From Boise a number of delegates rushed down to Salt Lake to see that everything that could be done was done to get fairer rates for that section also.

The Commissioners, of whom Commissioner Prouty was the senior, brought their gathered data back with them to Washington. On what grows out of it depends the issue for the second big battle for a readjustment of the Intermountain rates. The Commercial Club's Traffic Bureau in Salt Lake City is the aggressor in demanding a change.

The Fine Art of Giving

SOME of the modern gifts show the results of as much intellectual concentration as the fine art of acquisition. The bequests of the late John S. Kennedy were in line with the best modern philanthropy, which aims at prevention rather than relief and education rather than proselytism. It cares far less to be good to the poor than to deal justly with all men.

Mr. Kennedy, a New York banker, a Scotchman by birth, willed away thirty million dollars to the five great causes of education, religion, medicine, art, and charities.



The Queen of Mediums

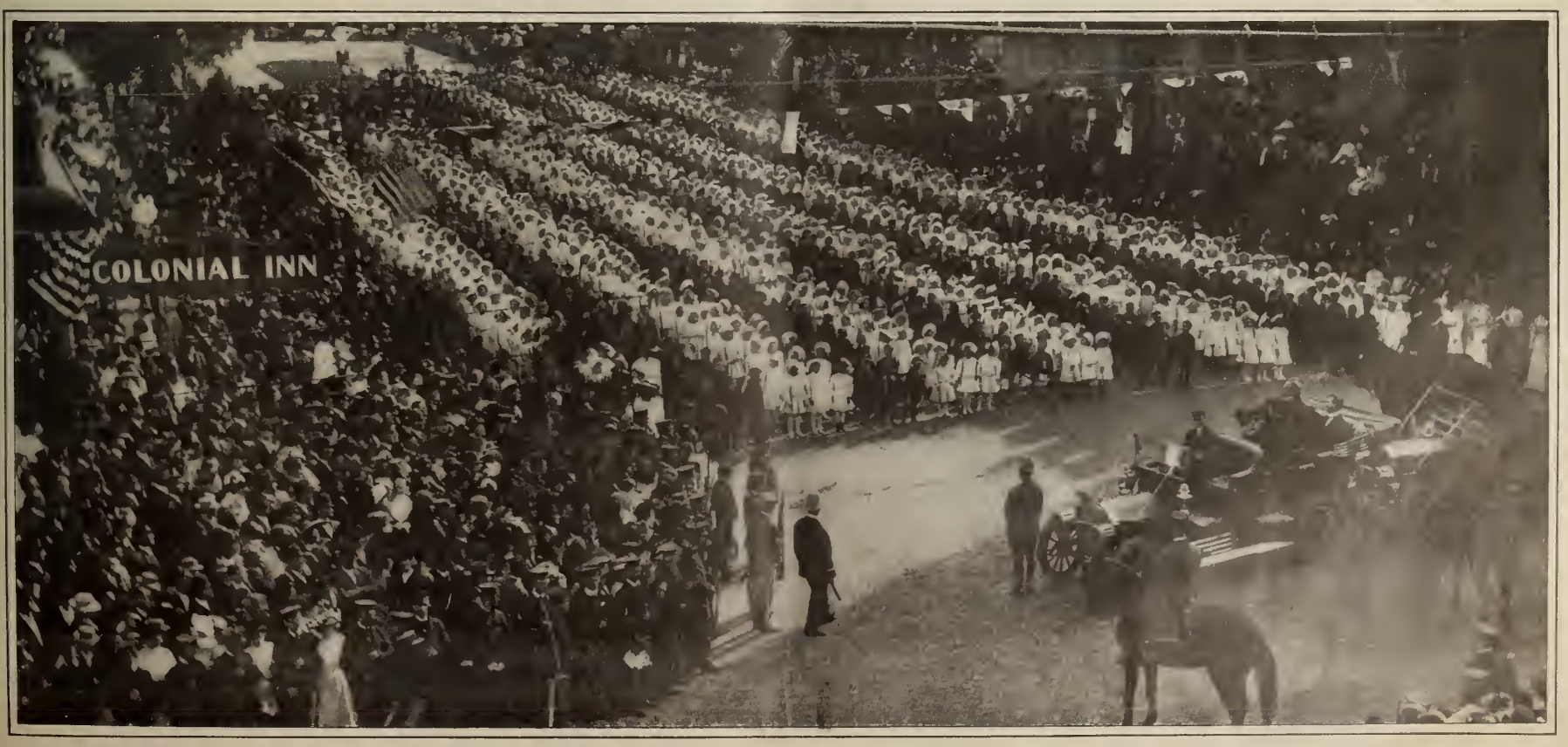
Signora Eusapia Paladino, the Italian woman whose seances in New York have recently attracted unusual attention—especially her try-out before a skeptical and inquisitive group of newspaper men

Compulsory Swimming

ALL high-school pupils, including girls, must swim. That is the decree of the Boston School Board. If the pale scholars splutter and sink, they must hasten to a bathing beach, come summer, and learn to get better. Instructors, bathing masters appointed by the city or State, will sign a certificate provided for the purpose by the director of hygiene in the schools, which will be accepted by the school board as proof of the prowess of the scholar as a swimmer. The school board will then award one or two points as the occasion may require, which will be counted toward the final graduation marks of the pupil.

Some day, with increasing numbers of simple folk learning to swim, and then, once possessed of the art, craving the exercise regularly, the citizens in each large town will demand public baths, open all the year. Nearly all the English towns are provided with large attractive swimming pools where the yeomanry splash and grow strong through the long winter evenings. London has many such public natatoria. The Continental cities are equally well provided with facilities for this most perfect exercise.

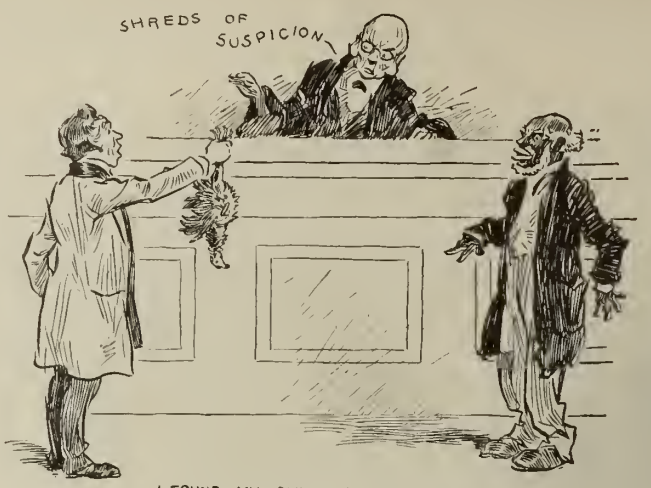
Even now several of the larger American cities have a little clique of all-the-year outdoor bathers. There are few sights more bracing than the all-winter swimmers of Brighton Beach, New York, for instance. Seven men compose the Arctic Club which swims there each Sunday, snow, rain, or hail. And up to the middle of November there are fully a dozen regulars, including three women. These eager days when frost is on the wave are too advanced for those unused. But all, or nearly all, can get there in due time if they will work for it.



A Human Flag for President Taft—formed by two thousand school-children of Wilmington, North Carolina; the boys composed the red stripes, the girls the white stripes and blue field



YOUR HONOR, THE PRISONER WAS IN A STATE OF BEASTLY INTOXICATION.



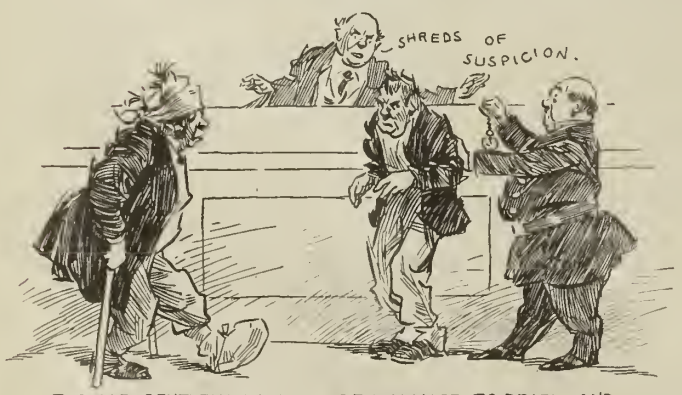
I FOUND MY CHICKEN UNDER THE COAT OF THE DEFENDANT, YOUR HONOR.



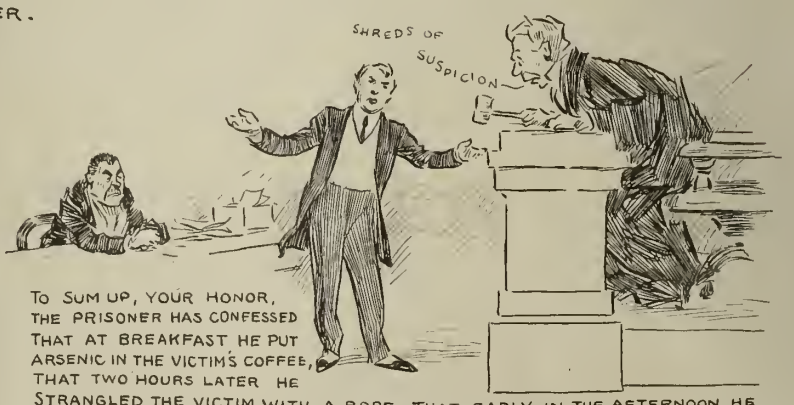


F. T. RICHARDS

YOUR HONOR, THE MAN WAS SHOT TWICE THROUGH THE HEAD AND THIS SMOKING REVOLVER FOUND IN THE HAND OF THE PRISONER.



THE OLD GENTLEMAN WAS BEATEN ALMOST TO DEATH AND HIS WATCH FOUND UPON THE PERSON OF THE PRISONER.



TO SUM UP, YOUR HONOR, THE PRISONER HAS CONFESSED THAT AT BREAKFAST HE PUT ARSENIC IN THE VICTIM'S COFFEE, THAT TWO HOURS LATER HE STRANGLED THE VICTIM WITH A ROPE, THAT EARLY IN THE AFTERNOON HE STABBED THE VICTIM TWICE IN THE HEART, AND THAT LATER IN THE EVENING HE CUT THE VICTIM'S THROAT. FINALLY YOUR HONOR, WE HAVE PRODUCED THE VICTIM'S DEAD BODY AND NOW WE ASK FOR A VERDICT OF ———

DRAWN BY F. T. RICHARDS

"Shreds of Suspicion"

President Taft Clearing Ballinger of Improper Conduct in Office: ***"The case attempted to be made by Mr. Glavis embraces only shreds of suspicion without any substantial evidence to sustain his attack"***

Comment on Congress

By MARK SULLIVAN

This Department will appear every week until the close of the coming session of Congress; it will be conducted along the same lines as during the past session, commenting on the work of Congress and the Government

DURING the session of Congress which begins next month, and throughout the ramifications of public life in Washington this winter, there will be one issue of big dramatic interest and great importance—*the fight between two small groups of men for the control of a great political party.* The challenge and the defiance which have preceded this struggle are to be found in the words of Speaker Joseph G. Cannon and Senator Albert B. Cummins, respectively. It was at Elgin, Illinois, on October 19, that Speaker Cannon spoke as follows:

"The issue appears to be whether the seven Senators and twenty members of the House who voted against the tariff bill constitute the Republican Party or whether the majority of Republican members of Congress and the President, who signed the bill, made up the Republican Party. These people, under the leadership of Senator Cummins and Senator La Follette, call themselves Republicans, but if they are, then I am something else."

Senator Cummins is not the leader of the Insurgents in the same sense that Cannon is chief of the Standpatters, but he spoke for all the Insurgents when, in an interview, he said:

"Let it be understood once for all that we accept the challenge and are ready for the fight. Our struggle will not be to exclude anybody from the Republican Party, but upon the principle involved we ask no quarter and shall give none. The day has come for an inquiry into the qualification of a Republican. I am willing to accept an arbiter, but it will not be Aldrich, it will not be Payne it will not be Cannon. . . . The Republicans in sympathy with the course pursued by the insurgents intend to take away from these men some of the power which they now exercise, and intend to reduce their influence to that point at which they will feel it necessary to consult rather than to command."

Speaker Cannon, in his challenge, characteristically misstates the issue and raises a point, concerning the relative strength and numbers of the antagonists, which it is important for the public to understand:

This is not a contest between seven men on one side and fifty-two on the other—between the seven Republican Senators who voted against the tariff bill and the fifty-two Republican Senators who voted for it. Neither is it, in the House, a contest between the twenty Republican Congressmen who voted against Cannon and the tariff bill, and the one hundred and ninety-eight Republican Congressmen who supported Cannon and the tariff bill. The fight is nothing so unequal or absurd as Cannon would thus represent it.

The contest is between two small groups of masterful men, each big with the gift for leadership. The great body of Congressmen are mere pawns in the game. By character, temperament, and political training, they are "regulars"; they do as the recognized leader—whoever he may be—bids them; they always "vote with the organization." If Cummins were boss of the Senate to-morrow, as Aldrich is to-day, if Murdoch were Speaker instead of Cannon, this great body of Congressmen would cheerfully transfer their loyalty. It is for the leadership of these men, and for control of the Republican Party, down to the County Committee, that the fight is on. The immediate issue, of course, is the curtailment of Cannon's power, and the prevention of his reelection as Speaker of the next Congress.



Too Trusting a Nature

His Master—"You're big enough an' strong enough to make an almighty good watch-dog, but we've got to break yer of that derned habit of makin' friends with anybody an' anythin'."

Public Opinion

BENJAMIN IDE WHEELER is president of the University of California. Among university teachers he is notable for his interest in public affairs and his knowledge of public men. Two weeks ago he delivered a lecture before the University of Berlin. The Kaiser was present, seeking light to understand that strange democracy in America. Dr. Wheeler's opening sentences were these (italics ours):

"*The origin of all power in the United States is public opinion.* The outward machinery of government, whether it works at *expressing public opinion or keeping it in check*, is never for any length of time power itself. Public opinion is a power which often slumbers, and more often lacks a definite direction, is not in focus, as we say, but it is always there in the background, ever ready to awake from its slumbers, ever ready to assume speedy shape and expression. *Once it is stirred up and becomes clearly conscious of its destiny, no statesman dares to withstand it, or should he dare, he vanishes without compunction beneath the wheels of its chariot.*"

Of the two groups struggling for control of the Republican Party, which is backed by widespread public opinion and which by the force of concentrated wealth? Which is intent upon "expressing public opinion" and which upon "keeping it in check"? And which is likely to "vanish without compunction beneath the wheels of its chariot"?

The Taft Program for the Coming Congress

IT HAS been semi-officially given out that the burden of President Taft's message to Congress early next month will consist of recommendations that Congress pass these measures:

"To make the Hepburn rate law more effective by the creation of a court of five members with authority to fix railroad rates.

"To give this tribunal authority to determine the amount of bonds and stock a railroad may issue in order to fix the amount of capital on which it must earn interest.

"To amend the Anti-Trust Law by narrowing its purpose and confining it to combinations and conspiracies to suppress competition and establish monopolies.

"Postal savings banks.

"A ship subsidy for carrying the mails."

These are important measures, especially the one preventing over-capitalization of railroads. It has been advocated by La Follette for ten years. All the measures named are "Roosevelt's policies." The work of Congress during the coming session is likely to be concerned chiefly with these issues.

This Cartoon

THE cartoon printed on this page was published in a well-known independent periodical. It represents, as to Taft, probably the most friendly of many shades of opinion extant at this moment. It is a feeling of disappointment rather than hostility, and is tempered by a good-natured intention to give him more time before final judgment is passed.

Another View of Taft

ANOTHER feeling about Taft, more deeply analytical, and more touched with final disappointment, is expressed by Mr. William Marion Reedy in the St. Louis "Mirror":

"But he didn't know that Taft's beliefs are a variable quantity. Taft is as to most things as he was to the tariff, on both sides, or all sides if there be more than two. The President is not the man to stand by his friends. He hasn't many. Few constant smilers have. He's Crane's friend and Knox's, Ballinger's friend and Pinchot's, Roosevelt's friend, but a quiet reverser of Roosevelt policies. He was for a tariff revision, but he was rejoiced over what the party managers wanted and got. He'd like to have a square, liberal, unimperial man like Crane in China, but Crane wasn't the kind the men up top wanted. Very well; Crane must go. . . . Mr. Crane has been sacrificed to President Taft's complaisancy toward the elements he was supposed to be determined to antagonize. President Taft is as putty in the hands of men around him. He is 'easy' to men like Knox and Ballinger and Aldrich and Cannon. They get him when they want him. He wants to be pleasant with everybody, and to be pleasant to those whom it is most necessary to please he is willing to be cruel to others, as to Mr. Crane."

THE STRANGE PATIENT

The Celebrated Professor, the Doctor's Daughter, and the Empty Little Man

By PERCEVAL GIBBON

THERE were only two arrivals by the train from London when it stopped at the little flower-banked station of Barthiam; and Mary, who was waiting for it, had no difficulty in deciding which of them was Professor Fish. That great man never failed to look the part. His tall, lean figure, stooping at the shoulders, his big, smooth-shaven face mildly abstracted behind his glasses, but retaining always something of a keen and formidable character, his soft hat and great, flapping ulster, made up a noticeable personality anywhere. He seemed alone to crowd the little platform; the small man who accompanied him was lost in his shadow.

"Professor Fish?" accosted Mary, primly, at his elbow. He turned upon her with a movement like a swoop.

"I am Mary Pond," she explained. "My father was called away to a case, so he sent me to meet you and bring you up to the house. I have a fly waiting."

"Ah!" The professor nodded and was bland. "Very good of you to take the trouble, Miss Pond. I am much obliged." He stepped aside to let his companion be seen. "This," he explained, "is your—er—guest."

Mary put out her hand, but the little man who had been standing behind the professor made no motion to take it. He was staring at the planks of the platform; he lifted his eyes for an instant to glance at her, and dropped them again at once. Mary saw a listless, empty face, pale eyes and pale hair, a mere effect of vacuity and weakness. The man drooped where he stood as though he were no more than half alive; his clothes were grotesquely ill-fitting. A little puzzled, she looked up to the professor, and saw that he was watching her.

"How do you do?" she asked gently of the little man.

The professor answered for him. "He does very well, Miss Pond," he said robustly. "Much better than he thinks. Between ourselves," dropping his voice and nodding at her with intention, "a most remarkable case. Very remarkable indeed. And now, if I can find a porter, we might as well be moving."

He seemed to hesitate for a moment before leaving them; then he set off down the platform. He walked with long strides, in great spasms of energy, as he did everything. Mary turned from looking after him to the little creature beside her with a sense of absurd contrast. As she did so, she saw that he, too, was looking after the professor, and his empty face had suddenly become intent; it was hardened and vicious, with the parted lips and narrow eyes of hate. The man had discovered some spring of life within his listless body. It lasted only while one might draw a full breath; then he saw her scrutiny and sank again to his still dreariness. It was a startling thing to see that flabby little insignificance strengthen to such a force of feeling, and Mary was conscious of a sort of alarm. But before she could frame a thing to say, the professor was back again, and the atmosphere of his vigor had enveloped them.

Professor Fish sat next to her in the cab, and the new patient, who was to be an inmate of her house for some time to come, leaned against the cushions opposite, with eyes half-closed and his coarse hands folded in his lap. The professor talked without ceasing, gazing through the open window at the fat lands of Kent unfolded beside the road and torpid under the July sun; but Mary found more of interest in the still face before her, cryptic and mysterious in its utter vacancy. So little it expressed besides weakness that Mary wondered what illness could thus have cut the man off from the world. She was used to the waste products of life; one "resident patient" succeeded another at her father's house, and to each she was a deft nurse and a supple companion. They had in common, she found, a certain paltriness; most of them had been overtaxed by easy burdens; but this man's aspect conveyed suggestions of a long struggle with a burden beyond all strength. The meanness of him, all his appearance of having begun in the gutter and failed there, touched her not at all; Mary had had too much to do with human flesh in the raw to be greatly concerned about such matters as that.

DR. POND was at home to meet them when the cab drew up at the door, an elderly, good-natured man, white-haired and sprucely white-bearded. He greeted Professor Fish with some deference, and helped the new patient carefully forth from the cab. It was Mary's duty to see the one trunk of new shining tin carried in and placed in the room that was prepared for the house's new inmate. This done, she went to the others in the little drawing-room. Her father and Professor Fish were seated in the window, busy with talk; the new patient had an upright chair against the wall, and sat in it with the same lassitude and downcast gaze which had already drawn Mary's wondering compassion. The professor rose at her entry.

"Ah, Miss Pond," he said, in his cheerful, booming voice; "I was just giving your father a few particulars about our young friend."

"I should like to hear them," she answered, taking the chair he reached for her. "You see, I shall have a good deal to do with him."

Old Dr. Pond nodded. "Mary," he said, "is my right hand, professor."

"Of course," agreed the professor. "I can see that."

HE WAS seated again, and he leaned across to Mary confidentially, with an explanatory forefinger hovering.

"As I told your father, Miss Pond, it isn't necessary to go far back in the case," he said. "As a matter of fact, I took this case up—experimentally. The subject was a good one for a—well, call it a theory of mine, a new idea in pathology. You see? I wanted to try it on the dog before publishing it, and our young friend there"—he nodded at the back of the room and sank his voice—"he was the dog. You understand?"

Mary nodded, and the professor smiled.

"Well," he said. "I have succeeded. The patient is convalescent, but—you see how he is. He has very little vital force and also, occasionally, delusions. Merely ephemeral, you know, but—delusions! He wants quiet, chiefly, and very little else—just that atmosphere of repose and—er—peace which you can create for him, Miss Pond."

"These delusions," put in Dr. Pond; "are they of any special character?"

"H'm." The professor stroked his chin. "No," he said. "Curious, you know, but not symptomatic." His hard eye scanned the old doctor purposefully. "Sometimes," he said slowly, "he thinks he has been dead, and that I brought him back to life."

"And he hates you for it?" suggested Mary.

The professor stared at her in open astonishment.

"How on earth did you know that?" he cried.

"I saw him looking after you in the station," Mary explained. "He just—glared."

"I see." Professor Fish was always rather extravagant in manner and speech; his relief now seemed a little exaggerated. He drew a deep breath and glanced past Mary to the patient on his chair at the far end of the room. "Yes," he said, "at such times he is distinctly resentful. I don't wonder you noticed it."

"Your letter didn't mention his name," said Mary.

"I should call him Smith," answered the professor. "It's a good name, and that, I think, is all there is to tell. Oh, by the way, though! He has no suicidal tendency, of course, or I shouldn't put him here, but all the same—"

Mary nodded. "Quite so," she said. "No razor."

"Exactly," said the professor. "And no money. Give him the things he needs and let me have the bill."

He rose and reached for his hat.

"But you'll stay and have something to eat," protested old Dr. Pond.

"Can't," answered the professor. "Got an engagement in town. I've just time to catch the train back. Now you quite understand about this case? Just quietness and soothing companionship, you know; fresh air and sleep, and all that."

"We quite understand," said Mary. "We'll do our best."

"I'm sure you will," said Professor Fish cordially. He moved over to where the patient sat; he had not moved at all. He continued to gaze at the carpet while the tall professor stood over him.

"Now, Smith," said the professor in his loud voice; "I'm off. You're in good hands here, you know. You've only to take it easy and rest."

"Rest?" Smith repeated the word in a hoarse whisper; it was the first he had spoken. He looked up and his eye went to the professor's face with a sort of challenge.

"Yes," said the professor. "Good-by."

Smith continued to look at him, but answered nothing. Professor Fish shrugged his shoulders and turned away sharply.

"He'll soon pick up," he said to Dr. Pond. "And now I really must go."

He shook hands with Mary with a manner of cheerful vigor, beaming at her through his gold-rimmed glasses, big, whimsical, and quick. A moment later Dr. Pond was showing him out and Mary, alone with her patient, had another glimpse of hate and contempt animating and enlivening that weak and formless face.

She waited till she heard the front door close and the professor's departing feet crunch on the gravel of the garden path. Then she went and put a hand on the little man's shoulder.

"You look very tired," she said quietly, in her level, pleasant voice. "Would you like to go to your room and lie down? And I will send you up some tea."

There was a long pause, and she thought he was not going to answer. But she waited restfully, and at last he sighed.

"Yes," he said wearily, "that's what I want."

His voice had the flat tones of cockneydom, but Mary took no note of it.

"Then let me show you the way," she said, still gently, and he rose at the word and followed her upstairs.

IN THIS manner the new patient was installed in the household of Dr. Pond. He slipped into his place like a shadow, displacing nothing. The doctor, swollen with the distinction of a visit by Professor Fish in person, would willingly have made a fuss of him if it had been possible. But Smith was not amenable to polite attentions. To attempts to render him particular consideration he opposed a barren inertia; one could as easily have been obliging to a lamp-post. The man's consciousness seemed to exist in a vacuum; he lived in a solitude to which the kindly doctor could never penetrate. Once, certainly, his persistent geniality won him a rebuff. It was at breakfast, and he was following his custom of endeavoring to trap Smith into conversation. Smith sat opposite him at the table, staring vacantly at the tablecloth.

"It is a fine morning," the doctor observed. "I wonder now, Mr. Smith, if you would care for a little drive with me. I have some brief visits to pay here and there, and I could drop you here again before I go on. The fresh air would do you good; freshen you up, you know; put a little life into you. Come now! What do you say to accompanying me?"

Smith said nothing, but his cheek twitched once.

"Come, now!" pressed the doctor, persuasively. "See what a lovely day it is! Sun, fresh air, the smell and sight of the fields—it'll put fresh life into you."

Smith's white face worked slightly. "'Ere," he said, and paused. The doctor bent forward, pleased. "Go to 'ell!" said Smith, thoughtfully.



The small man who accompanied him was lost in his shadow

MARY had much more success with him; a slender link of sympathy had established itself between the healthy, tranquil girl and this dreary wisp of a man. She asked him no questions, and in return for her forbearance he would sometimes speak to her voluntarily. He would emerge from his trance-like apathy to watch her as she went about her household duties. Professor Fish had spoken truly when he said that Mary Pond knew how to create about her an atmosphere of serenity. The tones of her quiet voice, the gentleness of her movements, the kindly sobriety of her regard, seemed to fortify her patient. For her part, a genuine compassion for the little man was mixed with some liking; he was a furtive and vulgar creature at the best, but his dependence on her, his helplessness and trouble, reached to the maternal in her honest heart. She could man-

age him; but for her strategy he would have lived in his bed, day and night, in a sort of half-torpor.

"It's remarkable what a control you have over these low natures, Mary," Dr. Pond said to her. He had come home one afternoon to find that she had actually sent Smith out for a walk. "I confess, it's a case that's beyond me altogether. There doesn't seem to be anything to take hold of in the man. It would be better if he felt a little pain now and again; it would give one an opening, as it were."

Seated in a low chair in the window, Mary was hemming dusters. She looked up at him thoughtfully.

"Father," she said, "what do you think was the matter with him in the first place? What was the disease that Professor Fish cured?"

Dr. Pond shook his white head vaguely.

"Impossible to say," he answered. "It *looks* like a mental case, doesn't it? And yet— You see, Fish has had so many specialties. He was in practise in Harley Street as a nerve man. Then next thing one hears of him in heart surgery. He's had a go at electricity lately. And between you and me—he's a great man, of course—but if it wasn't for his position and all that, we'd be calling him a quack."

"Then you can't tell what the disease was?" persisted Mary.

"No," said Dr. Pond. "Nor even if there was a disease. For all I know, Fish may have been vivisecting him. He wouldn't stop at a thing like that, if I know anything about him."

"He ought to have told us," said Mary.

"Yes," agreed the doctor. "But Fish always does as he likes. How long has Smith been out now, Mary?"

"He went out at three," she answered, "and now it's half-past five. He ought to be in. I think I'll put my hat on, father, and go after him."

Dr. Pond nodded. "I would," he said.

THE road along which Smith had departed ran past the village, and Mary walked forth by it to seek her patient. It was a splendid, still afternoon; the trees by the wayside stood motionless in the late heat, their shadows in jet black twined and laced upon the white road. Far ahead of her she could see the land undulate in easy green bosoms against the radiant west; the sun was in her face as she walked. She had no fear that Smith had wandered far; for one thing, he had no strength to do so, and for another, she knew intuitively that the man lacked any purpose to carry him away. Therefore she walked at her ease, keeping cool and comely, and at the first corner in the road met a slim youth on horseback who stopped to salute her. It was Harry Wylde, son of the great man of the neighborhood.

"Afternoon, Miss Pond," he called, cheerfully. "Have you lost a little thing about the size of a pickpocket?"

"A little bigger than that, I think," she answered. "Have you seen him, Mr. Wylde?"

"Yes," said Harry Wylde. "I've seen him before, too, I'll swear. I knew the little beast at once. I say, Miss Pond, how the dickens did you manage to get mixed up with him?"

"He's my patient," said Mary. "Where did you see him, please?"

Harry Wylde pointed down the road. "I passed him just now," he said. "He was in the churchyard."

"The churchyard?"

"Yes, sitting on the grass, having no end of a time. Looked as happy as a trout in a sand-bath. I knew him at once."

"How did you know him?" demanded Mary.

Harry Wylde leaned forward over his saddle.

"Miss Pond," he said seriously, "there's hardly a man that goes to races in all England that doesn't know him. His name's Woolley—that's one of his names, anyhow. He was a kind of jockey once, and since then he's been the lowest, meanest little sharer in all the dirty little turf swindles that was ever kicked off a race-course. If I wasn't sure, I wouldn't say so; but you ought to know whom you're entertaining."

"But you must be utterly mistaken," cried Mary. "Professor Fish brought him to us. It's impossible."

"Case of Fish and Foul," suggested the youth. "But I'm not mistaken. The man I mean has lost the tip of his ear, the left one. Somebody bit it off, I believe. Now, have you noticed your chap's ear?"

He looked at her acutely, and she colored in hot distress.

"I see you have," he said. "I'd ask this Fish person for an explanation, if I were you, particularly as Woolley is supposed to be dead. The police want him pretty badly, you know. It looks queer, doesn't it?"

"I—I can't understand it," said Mary. "I'm sure there's a mistake somewhere."

Young Wylde nodded. "We'll call it a mistake," he said. "He was injured on the Underground in London and taken to St. Bridget's Hospital, where he died. I remember reading about it. Now, of course I sha'n't say anything to anybody, but you ought to have an explanation. Fish—is that his name?—seems to have played it pretty low down on you."

He gathered up his bridle and nodded to her with interest.

"Good afternoon, Miss Pond," he said. "Sorry to make trouble, but I couldn't leave you in the dark about a thing like this."

Mary walked on to the churchyard in considerable bewilderment. With the character of a patient who came under her care she had no particular concern; a nurse must be as little discriminating as death. But she did not like the story; it troubled and offended her, its connection with matters that interested the police, and all its suggestion that she and her father were being used as means of hiding, touched her with a sense of disgust.



"This'll put me out of your reach," he said. "This is what'll do it"

It did not occur to her to doubt Harry Wylde; he had been altogether too circumstantial to be doubted.

She reached the low wall that separated the churchyard from the road. The old graves, with their tombstones leaning awry, like gapped, uneven teeth, reminded her of her errand, and soon she saw Smith. He had found himself a seat where an old tomb with railings and monument was overrun with ground ivy; he sat among the coarse green of it, staring before him with his chin propped on one hand. All the glory of the western sky was beyond him; his profile stood out against it like a sharp silhouette. Mary stopped to look, and for the time forgot the wretched story she had just heard. The man was as motionless as the stone on which he sat—still with such a stillness as one sees not in the living. But it was not that which held Mary gazing; it came suddenly to her that in his attitude there was something apt and significant, something with a meaning, requiring only a key to interpret it. She wondered about it, vaguely and without framing words for her thoughts; it occurred to her that the stillness, the attitude, the mute surrender that spoke in every contour of the silhouetted figure, the very posture of rest, bespoke contentment, the welcome of relief which one gains on reaching one's own place, one's familiar atmosphere, one's due haven.

Minutes passed, and still she stood gazing; then, as though restive under the impressions that invaded her, she moved forward and entered the churchyard. It was not till she stood before him that Smith was aware of her; then, with a wrinkling of his brow and a sigh, he came back to his surroundings. Mary saw and noted how the raptness of his face gave way to its usual feebleness as he roused himself.

"You have been out a long time, nearly three hours," she said. "I think you ought to come in now."

HE SIGHED again. "All right," he said, slowly. But he did not rise, and Mary did not hurry him. She stood looking down at him while his slack lips fidgeted and his pale eyes flitted here and there over the ancient graves.

"Why did you come here, to this place?" she asked him presently. Her voice was very low.

He hesitated. "It's where I'd ought to be," he said, heavily. "Only I didn't have no luck." One hand went out uncertainly, and he pointed to the graves. "Them chaps is past bothering," he said. "There's no gettin' at them."

He shook his head; it was as though he shivered; and relapsed into silence again.

"You shouldn't think about things like that," Mary said.

He looked up at her almost shrewdly. "Think!" he repeated. "I got no need to think. I know."

"Know—what?"

"Ah!" he said, and sat brooding. "I'm alive, I am," he said at last; "but I been better off once. There's no way of tellin' it, 'cos it don't fit into words. Words wasn't meant to show such things. But I wasn't just a limpin', squintin' little welsher; I was something that could feel the meaning of things and the reason for them, just like you can feel 'eat and cold. Could feel and know things such as nobody can't feel or know till 'e's done with this rotten bustle of livin' and doin' things. That's what I know, Miss; that's what I found out when I died in that there 'orspital."

Mary stared at him; a brief vivacity was in his face as he spoke, a tone of certainty in his voice.

"But," she cried, "you're alive."

"Aye," he said. "I'm alive. That's the doin' of that Fish. He's the man; proddin' and workin' away there in that big room of his with the bottles and machines, and bits of dead men on the tables. 'E thinks I'm a bit touched in the brain, but I know, I do! I remember all right that mornin', with the gray sky showin' over the wire blinds and the noise of the carts just beginnin' in the streets. There was sparkles in my eyes, flashes and colors, you know, and a feelin' as if I was all wet with warm water. I couldn't see at first, but by an' by I put up my 'and and cleared my eyes—all pins and needles, my 'and was. Then I got on my elbow and saw—the room and the bottles and all, and me naked on a table under a big light. An' against the wall, at the other side o' the room, there was 'im—Fish—in a white rubber gown and a face like chalk, shakin' an' sweatin' an' starin' at me. His eyes were all big an' flat; an' I lay there an' looked at 'im, while he bit his lip an' got a hold on himself. At last 'e come over to me. ''Ow are you feelin'?' 'e says. I'd been thinking. 'You devil, you've brought me back,' I shouted. He was shakin' still like a flag in the wind. 'Yes,' 'e says. 'Unless I'm mad, I've brought you back.' I 'adn't the strength to do no more than lie still; so I just watched 'im, while 'e got brandy and drank it from the bottle. Oh, I remember; I remember the whole thing. That Fish can fool you an' old Pond, but there's no foolin' me—I know."

He leaned forward and spat; the gesture emphasized the hard deliberation of his speech. The look he gave her now was much more assured than her own.

"We must be getting back," Mary said, uneasily. She remembered what Professor Fish had mentioned of Smith's delusions. But the strangeness and assurance of what he had said were not in accord with what she knew of unstable minds.

HE ROSE and accompanied her docilely enough, but the strength that had furnished him with force to speak seemed to last only while he was in the churchyard. As they went along the quiet road he was again the flimsy, unlovely shell of a man she had first known. They went slowly, for Mary accommodated her gait to his; he walked weakly, looking down always. Where the road passed the end of the village a few people turned to look after them with slow curiosity. The village policeman, chin in hand, stared with bovine intensity; his big, simple face was clenched in careful observation. Mary recalled Harry Wylde's story and his warning that the authorities had been seeking for Smith; she quickened her pace a little to get out of that mild publicity.

"What were you before you—before you met Professor Fish?" she asked him suddenly.

"A bettin' tout," he answered; "and a thief." He spoke absently and with complete composure.

"Well," said Mary; "will you do something for me if I ask you?"

He looked aside at her. "Don't ask," he said. "Don't ask me to do anything. 'Cos I can't."

"It's only this," said Mary. "What you told me in the churchyard was very wonderful and dreadful; but even if it was true, it would be a bad thing for you to think much about. It couldn't help you to live; it could only come between you and being well. So I want you, as far as you can, not to think about it. Try to forget it. Will you?"

He made some inarticulate sound with his lips. "Did Fish warn you?" he asked. "Did he tell you I was crazy and had notions? Ah!" he exclaimed, "I can see he did. He's as cunning as a fox, he is. He's got me tied hand and foot."

"Hush! Don't talk like that!" bade Mary. "Do as I ask you. You know I'm your friend, don't you?"

He shrugged uncertainly. "You would be if you knew how," he said slowly. "But Lord! You don't know nothing that matters. It's only us that knows what's what—only us."

"Who's us?" asked Mary, involuntarily.

He looked full at her. "The dead," he answered, and after that they went on in silence.

It was not easy for Mary to marshal her thoughts that evening when Smith, after a silent meal, had gone to bed and left her alone with her father. He had spoken with such an effect of intensity that the impression of it persisted in her memory like the pain that remains from a blow; the figure of him sitting on the grave, telling his strange story in words of impressive simplicity,

haunted her obstinately. She could see easily the picture he had conjured for her of a big electric-lighted room, silent save for remote noises from without, and its equipment of dissecting tables, bottles, and the machinery of an anatomist. Harry Wylde's story had sunk into the background of her concerns; yet it was of that she had to speak to her father, and she was glad, rather than surprised, when he made an opening for her himself.

"Smith seems to be rather a mystery to the village," he remarked. "That manner of his is causing talk." He laughed gently. "White—you know Ephraim White, the policeman—he asked me what I knew about him."

"Yes," said Mary. "Well, young Mr. Wylde asked me the same thing. He was sure he had recognized him."

"Ah! And who was he supposed to be?"

Mary told him what Harry Wylde had said to her in the afternoon, not omitting the mention of the mutilated ear. Dr. Pond heard it without disturbance, nodding thoughtfully as she spoke.

"Ye-es," he said. "It's curious. It would explain the delusions, you know. Smith, bearing a marked resemblance to somebody who is dead—a resemblance that even extends to a certain wound—identifies himself with that person. A rather dramatic position, isn't it? Still, I hope we are not going to have a police inquiry. I shall certainly let Fish know that people are becoming suspicious. What did young Wylde say the other man's name was?"

"Woolley," answered Mary. "Then, you will write to Professor Fish, father?"

"Yes," said the doctor. "He ought to know. I'll write to-night."

"I think I would," agreed Mary, thoughtfully, and rose to get him writing materials. But some inward function of her was uneasy: she felt as though she had failed the little man whose reliance was in her. "You know I'm your friend," she had said to him, and this reference to the professor had not the flavor of full friendship. The same compunction remained with her the next morning, and made her specially gentle with Smith. He had fallen back to his usual condition of vacuity and inertia: she had to rouse him to eat and drink when he sat at table with a face as void of life as a death-mask, and eyes empty and unseeing.

Professor Fish was not slow to reply to the letter. A telegram arrived from him at luncheon-time, stating that he would come down next day, and asking that his train might be met.

"That means you'll have to go down again, Mary," said Dr. Pond. "I've an appointment at that very hour."

Mary nodded, not displeased at having an opportunity of sounding the professor before anybody else. She saw that Smith had looked up at the mention of Fish's name with some quickening of interest. She smiled to him and helped him to salad.

The morning of the next day came in squally and wild, with starts of rain, a sharp interruption to the summer's tranquillity. Mary was rather troubled to dispose of Smith during her absence, but ensconced him at last in the room which was known as "the study," an upper chamber where Dr. Pond kept his books and those other possessions which were not in frequent use. Here was a window giving a view over the rain-blurred hedgerows clear to the swell of the downs, and an armchair in which Smith could sit in peace and wear undisturbed his semblance of a man in a trance. With some notion of leaving nothing undone, Mary rooted out for him a bundle of old illustrated magazines, and left them on the unused writing-table at his side; he did not glance at them.

"Now," she said when all was done, "I must go. I shall be back soon. Shake hands with me and say thank you."

She smiled down in his face as he looked slowly up at her, huddled like a lay figure between the arms of the big chair.

"Yes?" she said encouragingly, for his lips had moved.

"I feel—" he said in a whisper.

"Yes," urged Mary. "What?"

"Hope!" he said, aloud, and gave her his hand.

THE cab of the village bore her to the station over roads tearful with rain, and arrived there just as the London train came to a stop. The tall figure of Professor Fish, jumping from his compartment and turning to slam the door vehemently, struck her as oddly familiar; the man's personality stood in high relief from his surroundings. Yet there was a certain disturbance in his manner as he greeted her, a touch of the confidential, which added to her curiosity.

"This is a very annoying thing, Miss Pond," he began as the cab started back along the tree-bordered road; "a most annoying thing; privacy was absolutely essential. Here is something done, a big thing too; and when only privacy, reticence, quiet are essential, we have this infernal fuss on our hands."

He spoke with all his habitual force and volume, but something in him suggested to Mary that he did so consciously and of purpose.

"Well," she said, "there's nobody about here that is likely to guess at your experiment. That isn't the trouble, you know. The trouble is that people say they recognize Mr. Smith as a man who is wanted by the police, who is supposed, too, to be dead. So, you see, the only thing wanted is an explanation."

"Explanation!" He put the word from him with a gesture of his big smooth hands.

Mary nodded, scanning him coolly.

"Yes," she said, "I can understand that an explanation might be difficult."

Professor Fish laughed shortly, a mere bark of sour mirth, and turned to look through the rain-splashed window of the cab.

"Difficult!" he repeated, and turned his face to her again. "Not at all difficult, my dear Miss Pond. But awkward—Lord! It wouldn't do at all!" His eyes behind his glasses became keen and lively. He looked at her carefully.



LOVERS' LANE

By J. W. FOLEY

HOW good to remember Life's June from September,
The days that were fairer than ever again;
When hearts held no sorrow to last o'er the morrow
And heads were brimful of the wisdom of ten;
No skies were e'er bluer, no heart was e'er truer
Than mine when I waited in sunshine or rain
With joy that enriched me for one who bewitched me
And bade me to wait till she came down the lane.

OUR trysting-place gaining, my eyes they were straining
Afar down the road, and my lips hummed a tune
That held all the sweetness of first love's completeness
The whiles that I waited at morning and noon;
For last when we parted, beloved, fond hearted,
She pledged me to wait for her, sunshine or rain,
And so I kept humming, I knew she was coming,
A girl queen in gingham, somewhere down the lane.

AND there with a vision of futures Elysian
I traced both our names with my toe in the dust,
And not a temptation could alter my station
As knight of the faithful heart, true to its trust.
With ecstasy thrilling, I heard a far trilling
So sweeter than bird song, and heard it again,
The heart of the maiden, care-free and joy-laden,
Was borne on the music I heard down the lane.

AH, who knows the story of Life and its glory,
The unending bliss of the days that were then;
And who knows the sweetness of first love's completeness
Who has not the wisdom of thirteen and ten?
For back went a trilling to her that was spilling
Its burden of gladness through all of the air,
With infinite yearning her message returning
To show I was true and awaited her there.

OH, hearts that are older, what secrets I told her!
What dreams of the future, of grown girl and boy!
For what of the weather, when two walk together
The pathway to school in the heyday of joy?
When hours are but measures of innocent pleasures,
When days brim with gladness, as winecups to drain,
When Life learns the sweetness of first love's completeness
In waiting for Her as she comes down the lane!

"He's talked to you, eh? You've heard his story?"

"Yes," answered Mary. "Once. It was very wonderful."

He nodded, still scrutinizing her. "I wish I could make him talk," he said, thoughtfully. "However—" he shrugged his big shoulders and was silent.

There was a pause, then, while the wheels squelched through the mud below, and the rain beat rhythmically on the windows and roof of the cab. The professor stared intently through the wet glass, and Mary remembered, with a touch of amusement, her first meeting with him, when she had sat beside him and occupied her thoughts with the flabby phantom of Smith.

"You know," she said at length, "there'll have to be some sort of explanation."

"Well?" demanded the professor.

"If I knew what you had done to Mr. Smith," she went on, "I could help you to keep things as quiet as possible."

He heard her with a frown and shook his head. "If you knew you'd do anything but keep it quiet," he answered shortly.

"Then it was something horrible?" asked Mary quickly.

He smiled. "I expect to have many patients for the same treatment," he replied; "very many; I expect half the world. Where is Smith now?" he asked abruptly.

"At home by himself," replied Mary. "We'll be there in two minutes. You'd like to see him first?"

"Yes, please," he said. "I must have a word or two with him."

DR. POND had not returned when they drew up at the house, and as soon as the professor had rid himself of his ulster and hat, she led him upstairs to "the study."

"You'll find him in here," she said when they came to the door. "I shall be downstairs when you want me."

The professor nodded absently and turned the handle. Mary was at the top of the stairs when he entered. She turned even before he cried out, conscious of something happening.

"Stop!" cried the professor sharply. "Put that down!"

Mary ran to the open door and uttered a cry. Near the window stood Smith, erect and buoyant. The contents of desk-drawers were littered on the floor—papers, old pipes, various rubbish—and in his hand he held something which Mary recognized with a catch of breath.

"Father's old pistol," she said, and shuddered.

The professor had advanced as far as the middle of the room; the desk was between him and Smith, who was looking at him with a smile. Even in the weakness of fear that came over her, Mary wondered at the change in him. His very stature seemed to be greater; there was a grave power in that face she knew as a mask of witlessness and futility. He held the revolver in his right hand with the barrel resting in his left, and looked at the tall professor with a smile that had no mirth in it, but something like compassion.

"Drop it!" said the professor again. "Drop it, you fool!" But his voice of authority cracked, and he cried out: "For God's sake, don't make a mess of it now."

Smith continued to look at him with that ghost of a smile on his lips, and answered with slow words. He patted the pistol.

"This'll put me out of your reach," he said. "This is what'll do it. You won't be able to patch up the hole this'll make."

He raised the pistol; Mary, powerless to move, clenched her hands and whole being for the shock of imminent tragedy.

"Wait!" cried the professor, and cast a furtive, deprecating glance back at Mary. "Wait! I tell you it's no use; you can hurt yourself and disfigure yourself and weaken and impair your body—but not the life! Not the life! I tell you—it's no good!" He flung out a long arm, and his great forefinger pointed at Smith imperatively. "I'll have you back," he said. "I'll have you back. You're mine, my man; and I'll hold you. Put that pistol down; put it down, I tell you! Or else—" his arm dropped, and the command failed from his voice. He spoke in the tones of tired indifference. "Do it," he said. "Shoot yourself, if you want to. I'll deal with you afterward."

There was a pause, measured in heart-beats; Smith showed yet his face of serene gravity. When he spoke, it was strange to hear the voice of the back-streets, the gutter's phrase, expressing that quiet assurance.

"If it wasn't you," he said, "it wouldn't be nobody else. It's only you as can do it." He paused with lips pursed in deliberation. "If you knowed what I know," he went on, "you'd see it wasn't right. I reckon you'll have to come too."

"Eh?" the professor looked up quickly, and threw up an arm as though to guard a blow. Mary screamed, and the noise of the shot startled her from her posture, and she fell on her knees. The professor took one pace forward, turned sharply, and fell full length on his face. She heard Smith say something, but the words passed her undistinguished; then the second shot sounded, and the fire-irons clattered as he tumbled among them.

Those that ran up to the room upon the sound of the shooting found her kneeling in the door with her hands over her face.

"Bury them! Bury them!" she was crying. "Bury them and let them go!"

THE CONQUERORS



Illustrated by
DAVID ROBINSON

AT ONE end of the street lay Broadway with its myriads of brazen lights flaring up to the purple sky; at the other end was Sixth Avenue, black and forbidding, filled with the shadows of the crowds on their way to the Hippodrome. At this same hour every night the human tide swept up and down the narrow side street, lined with its theaters and clubs and brass-bound apartment houses, and for this one hour the air was filled with the clang of trolley-cars, the sharp click of horses' hoofs pounding on the flinty asphalt, the honk of automobiles, the low purring of electric cabs, and the rush of many hurrying footsteps. Just at this point, it seemed as if all the town was on its way to some resort of pleasure; that is, all of the town except the young man sitting at the top of the brownstone steps.

Sandwiched between the theaters and the clubs and the apartment houses of the street there still remained several old-fashioned dwellings with brownstone fronts, English basements, and high, narrow steps. No. 99, the most dilapidated of them all, was for the moment run as a boarding-house, where the rooms were not very clean, the table far from lavish, and where no particular effort was made to investigate the pasts or presents of its clients. At eight o'clock the boarders had finished their evening meal and had either retired to their rooms or gone out for the evening. The duties of the young man employed in the house were therefore limited to opening the front door for the casual visitor and answering the ring of the telephone bell in the lower hallway. From his point of vantage at the top of the steps he was prepared for either emergency.

By nine o'clock all traffic had vanished beyond the shadows of the side street and the scurrying crowds had disappeared through the mellow glow of the theater lobbies or had been merged into the motley army of Broadway idlers. The nightly diversion of the young man on the steps was almost at an end. In fifteen or, at most, twenty minutes the girl would pass. She would neither quicken nor lag in her gait when she went by the steps, but she would be quite sure to look up and smile and nod her big hat with the pink roses at him, and if she were in a particularly gracious mood she would turn and throw back a word to him over her shoulder. These were the red-letter nights for the young man—those happy nights when she said "Good evening," or "It's a fine night." Nothing really vital, but it was something to think about when he went to bed in the stuffy little room, fourth story back, or when it was too hot to sleep and he sat on the window-ledge with his feet resting on the fire-escape.

Michael Durland, the present lessee of No. 99, would never have engaged Rice Reinhardt if he could have found any other young man who would have worked for the same pittance and was learned in the ways of the city. Two months before, Reinhardt was a laborer on the farm on which he had been born and reared; and then, one day, he had suddenly given up the plowshare and the milking-pail and started for the great city. So far, he had seen little beyond Durland's boarding-house and the crowds that passed its door. The people whom he served during the daytime had failed to interest him at all. There were Velda and Irene Zell, known to the followers of the cheap burlesque theaters as the "Zell Sisters"; Miller Carson, who was a sheet-writer for a bookmaker at the race-tracks; Zoomaya, the palm-reader, who rented the entire lower floor; Job Renkel, the sidewalk ticket speculator, and Brock Chapin, a silent young man who worked somewhere downtown, no one knew exactly where or cared. Neither the manner of these people's lives nor the sogginess of their point of view had affected Reinhardt as something to admire or emulate. Their view of life was bounded by the walls of Broadway; their conversation in their hours of ease was scandal, and the object of their lives was apparently to extract the largest amount of money from the greatest number of people at the cost of the least labor possible to themselves. But the girl with the roses in her hat was quite different from any of the lodgers at No. 99; in fact, different from any one else who passed the brownstone steps. At least, that is what Reinhardt thought. Her smile was so truly dazzling; her manner so gracious and friendly, and there was an independence in her very walk that made her way as secure and safe on a New York street at night as if it had been a country lane lit only with golden sunshine.

It was on a stifling hot night in August, quite a month after she had first exchanged a friendly greeting with Reinhardt, that the young man ventured down the steps and essayed to detain her on her evening walk. The girl hesitated for a moment, and then came to a full stop and rested her gloved hand on the brownstone balustrade. Her manner was quite casual and altogether unafraid.

"Are you going far?" he stammered. It was not at all what Reinhardt wished to say because it implied that he would like to accompany her, which was quite impossible, as his duties did not permit him to leave the steps.

The girl nodded her head so that the pink roses on the big hat swayed slowly toward him. "No," she said, "just around the corner to the American Theater. I do a specialty there, in the last act."

Reinhardt looked at her with frank amazement. "An actress?"

The girl glanced up into the young man's astonished eyes, fairly chuckled aloud, and showed two dimples in her pink-and-white cheeks. "Of course, in a way, I'm an actress—song and dance."

"Of course," he said, "I didn't understand. You always seemed so quiet—so different from the rest."

The girl put out her hand and carefully brushed a speck from the sleeve of the young man's coat. "I am different," she said. "You win, after all. I'll tell you why I'm different some time. I'm late now—good-by."

"Won't you tell me your name?" he begged.

"Millard—Patsy Millard." She held out her hand and took the young man's in a strong friendly grip. "Good night, Mr. ——."

"My name is Reinhardt—Rice Reinhardt."

"Good night, Mr. Rice Reinhardt—I'll be going by to-morrow night. In the mean time, be good."

Once the girl turned and waved her hand to him, and thus having closed the incident for the night, she continued to swing on in her joyous, independent way toward Broadway.

REINHARDT started up the steps and saw Brock Chapin leaning against the doorway. A dead cigarette hung from the young man's lips, his hands were stuck deep in his coat pockets, and he was staring at the apartment house across the way, apparently quite oblivious of the fact that he was not alone.

Reinhardt hesitated half-way up the steps, wondering if his conversation with the girl had been overheard.

"Good evening, Mr. Chapin," he stammered.

Chapin nodded, and then, as if inclined to continue the conversation, tossed his cigarette into the area below.

"Good evening," he said. "Pretty hot—eh? I feel like a grilled sardine."

Reinhardt, glad of a chance to talk to any one, leaned against the brownstone balustrade and drew his coat-sleeve across his perspiring forehead.

"Do you know that girl?" Chapin asked.

"Why—yes. That is, I sort of know her. Her name is Millard. She's an actress."

Chapin lit a fresh cigarette and stuck his handkerchief farther down his neck under his wilting collar. "I thought so," he said. "I've seen her at the American. You've just come to New York, haven't you?"

"Two months ago."

"Like it?"

Reinhardt glanced up at the sallow, expressionless face of the young man in the doorway and wondered if he might trust him with his confidence.

"Not very much," he said. "I guess I'm in wrong."

Chapin's grim features broke into the semblance of a smile.

"I wonder," he said, "just who is in right in this sweet, hospitable old town? The poor man can't sleep because he'd rather lie awake thinking how he can get his million, and the millionaire can't sleep because he's afraid to wake up in the morning and find he's shown up by the yellow journals. There may be some happy home folks in this town, but I never met them. At that, I don't suppose I ever tried very hard. If you don't like it, why don't you get out—go home? That is, if you can go home?"

Reinhardt crossed his arms and jerked his chin up. "I can go home all right. The folks are writing every day for me to come back."

Chapin took off his coat, slowly folded it and, using it as a cushion, sat down on the top step.

"Then my advice, young man, is to get out—get out quick before it's too late."

"What do you mean by too late?"

"I mean to get out while you still hate the place—before you get the love of it in your bones. I was fresh from the country when I first went up against this town, and I had plenty of coin to fight it with, too. For two years, while the money lasted, it put its arms about me, just like a good-looking girl might do, and coddled me and put the love of it in me, and then, when it had stripped me naked and had me down and out, it kicked and cuffed me black and blue, morally and physically, and left me to starve on a side street."

"Why didn't *you* go away?" Reinhardt asked.

"I went away, all right, as far away as a Montana sheep ranch, and I got a pretty good job, too, but I couldn't stand it."

REINHARDT shifted his big, raw-boned frame and looked down, wide-eyed, at the sallow face with the pale, meaningless eyes, the gray, drawn lips of this Broadway philosopher who had suddenly honored him with the story of his ill-spent youth.

"Couldn't stand what?" he asked.

"The glare of the white lights. Can't you see them down there at the end of the street? Well, I could see them just as bright where I was in Montana, as if I had been sitting on the dome of Grant's Tomb. It wasn't the days—I was working then—it was the evenings and the nights. Oh, Lord, those nights! Sometimes it was nothing but prairie and sometimes it was gulches and side-hills, but there were the white lights, all right, shooting up into the black sky like a blazing gas-well and always calling to me to come back. It mayn't be a very moral sort of thing, this love for a big city, but, my boy, when it does get you, it's harder to break away from than the girl in the flat below."

Reinhardt shook his head. "I don't know what you mean," he said simply.

Chapin pulled himself to his feet and slowly shook out his coat.

"No?" he said. "Well, then, that's the time to get back. If you quit now you can spend the rest of your life sitting on the post-office steps telling the home-folks all about New York. If you stay here a little longer, it might get its claws into you."

"It?" Reinhardt repeated.

"Yes, it—New York. The girl with the red roses in her hat, or it might be races, or Wall Street—who knows?"

The young man went slowly down the steps, pulling on his coat, and turned in the direction of Broadway. "I'm for a stroll along Main Street. Good night."

At ten o'clock the next evening when Reinhardt's duties were over, he hurried around to the American Theater to see Patsy Millard do her singing and dancing specialty in the last act of "The Millinery Maids." To be sure, there was Patsy's partner, the black-eyed and vivacious Vonnie Castle, who sang and danced and turned cart-wheels at the same time as did Miss Millard, but her charms had no attraction whatever in the eyes of Reinhardt as compared to those of her blond fellow worker. There was a sympathetic note in Patsy Millard's voice, a note that was almost a sob, and then, too, there was a wonderful langnorous grace about her every movement that was unlike anything he had ever seen before. But, much as he loved to see her dance and pirouette about the brilliantly lighted stage, he could not

help a certain feeling of resentment against the brevity of her spangled, scarlet silk skirt. This resentment was not directed against Patsy, but rather against the rows of young men who from their front seats grinned at the songs and vociferously applauded the dancing of the two pretty girls. Reinhardt, from the simplicity of his mind and training, could not quite separate his friend, Patsy Millard, the girl with the red roses in her hat, and Patsy Millard, the song-and-dance artist in the scarlet skirt, who could turn a series of cart-wheels without any apparent effort whatever. So strong, indeed, was this feeling that he was quite content when the final curtain shut out the company standing about the stage in a smiling semicircle.

IT WAS half an hour later when Reinhardt met her at the stage-door. She tucked her tiny gloved hand under his arm, and with the big hat flapping against his shoulder they strolled slowly down Eighth Avenue to the little restaurant where Patsy usually went with some of the other girls of the company for supper after the performance. They found a vacant table in the far corner, and, if the tablecloth was worn, it was at least clean and the casters fairly shone in their burnished brilliancy. Reinhardt ordered ham and eggs and the girl coffee and a plate of griddle cakes. It was not, perhaps, the kind of entertainment an admirer is supposed to give a favorite of the comic-opera stage, but Reinhardt did not know that. Indeed, to the young man it seemed the very height of wordly pleasure, this little supper-party in the glaring white-tiled restaurant, with the lady of his dreams.

She took off her white silk gloves, a little yellow now from many washings, and having carefully deposited them behind the glistening easters, rested the tips of her fingers on the table, and smiled genially at her new-found friend.

"Tell me, honest," she said, crinkling her brow and looking very much in earnest. "Did you like me?"

Reinhardt nodded. "Yes, I liked you," he said, speaking very slowly, "but I didn't like that short skirt. Of course, I don't know much about the theater, but somehow I hated to see you in that dress before all those men. I suppose that's because I liked you so much before I saw you on the stage. Do you understand?"

The girl looked up at the weather-browned, freckled face with the strong chin and the clear brown eyes and nodded. After all, if only by way of contrast, it was good to have a man care for oneself. "I understand," she said.

Patsy Millard was usually vivacious, and her manner, on as well as off the stage, had been occasionally compared to a fox terrier or a screaming ball of fire, but there were moments when she delighted in serious conversation. These sudden changes she had frequently and openly accounted for as due to her "artistic temperament."

PATSY shook out her napkin and laid it across her knees. "I told you last night I'd tell you some time why I was different from most of our girls. I guess it would be easier to tell you why you are different from most of the boys I know."

Reinhardt smiled into the big blue eyes across the table, and clasped his red, calloused hands before him.

"Oh, I'm different, all right, I know I'm a Rube, but you could teach me a lot. Just how are you different?"

Patsy took a wooden toothpick from the glass on the table and began to break it into small pieces.

"I hate to talk about myself, but I guess I take better care of myself than most of the girls do. It's just a selfish way I've got of looking out for the future. They don't care much what happens to them so long as they get their envelopes on Tuesday nights, but I'm not going to be a song-and-dance artist all my life. Bless you, no. I'm going to get into straight work. Mrs. Fiske and Maxine Elliott weren't always stars. Why, Eddie Foy was a circus clown once! Leave the dissipating alone, I say, and work for it so that when the chance comes you'll be there with the goods. I've got a lot of recitation books around at my room and a copy of Shakespeare's tragedies that a boy I know gave me. I can recite the 'Quality of Mercy' speech now, and hardly a day goes by I don't read a chapter of a novel or something that's good stuff and refined. Did you ever read 'Graustark'? It's great!"

Reinhardt shook his head. "No, but I think you're great," he said. The young man was much impressed with Patsy's academic life.

"You'd never suspect it, just from seeing you skip about on the stage, that you were a student. Would you?"

Patsy smiled indulgently, and carefully picked out another toothpick from the glass jar.

"I guess that's right," she said. "In five years the girls I'm working with now will be still in the merry-merry, but there'll be one new electric sign on Broadway."

The waiter brought their supper, and for a few moments the conversation was suspended while the two young people gave themselves up to the modest repast.

It was Reinhardt who broke the silence. "How long have you been on the stage?"

The girl's eyes laughed at him over the rim of the heavy china coffee cup. "I forget," she said. "My father and mother were doing a sketch on a river boat when I was born. As soon as mother could join the troupe again she took me with her, and nursed me by day and worked at night. The next season they dropped the old sketch they had used for ten years or so and put together a new one with a live baby in it. At least that's what mother told me. So you see I was almost in the child actress class. I can't remember the floating palace I made my début on, but I can't remember the day either that I didn't act. That is, except during the summer months when I was a kid. Pop had a farm in Connecticut. It was terribly rocky, but, oh, how I loved it! There was an orchard right next to the house and a broad stone wall that I used to fall off, once a day anyhow, and one of those wells—you know, the old oaken bucket kind."

Patsy's mind was very far away now from the white-tiled restaurant and the young man across the table. Even if her position on the stage was a lowly one, Miss Millard had much of the emotional quality so common to the women of her profession. There was a mist in her big blue eyes, and, unseen, she clasped the napkin tightly between her palms. "And, oh, Lord," she whispered, "how I loved it!"

THE girl took a tiny handkerchief from her reticule and, brushing her eyes, tried to smile into the grave, serious face of the young man.

"I know what you mean," he said. "I wouldn't have known two months ago when I was working on a farm, but I do now. It's so clean and different, eh?" He put out his big hand and clumsily touched the tips of the girl's fingers as they lay before her on the table. "Let's quit," he said. "Let's quit and go back."

Patsy did not look at him, but gently pushed his hand away and then slowly ran her long fingers through the soft mass of yellow hair that hung low over her forehead. "No, I couldn't do that," she said.

"Why not?"

"Why not? Wasn't I just telling you that I was born in the business? That was twenty years ago, and for twenty years I've been trying to beat the game. I've worked hard on the stage to make good and I've worked hard off to be good. And before I get a chance to show them what there is in me, you tell me to go back to the country and throw away those twenty years!"



"I'll beat 'em — you see! I'll conquer 'em!"

Patsy struck the table with her small clenched hand. "I'll beat it," she ran on; "I'll show these fat-headed managers! Five years from now you'll see my name across Broadway in a blaze that'll blind you! I'll beat 'em—you see! I'll conquer 'em!" In her fragmentary reading, Patsy frequently found words full of big meaning that pleased her mightily, and she promptly adopted them for her own use.

REINHARDT pressed his lips into a straight line and slowly shook his head. "Conquer is a big word," he said. "That's a great big word."

But Miss Millard had returned to her plate of griddle-cakes with the same enthusiasm with which she had just predicted the glory of her coming success, and did not answer him.

Reinhardt rested his elbows on the table and his chin between his palms. "It's funny, but only last night Brock Chapin—he's one of our boarders—was talking something as you are now. You two seem to see nothing ahead of you but white lights and electric signs. Ain't there no home folks in this town? You and Chapin seem to think you're being chased by a pack of hyenas or something wild. Is New York nothing but a scrapping-place? I can't understand you and Brock Chapin, when you talk about beating the game and conquering. I'm willing enough and I expect and want to work, but I'm not looking for a fight."

PATSY pushed the plate from her and leaned back in her chair. "You wouldn't think cakes could be as cold as that on a sizzling night like this. Exactly where is the graveyard located in your town?"

Reinhardt hesitated. "The graveyard?" he repeated. "Why, it's next to the Methodist church—across from the post-office."

Patsy smiled. "A good central location on the main street, eh? Well, to get buried in New York, you've got to take a long drive across the ferry to Long Island City and then another long drive yet besides. There's no room here for dead ones, and you'll be sitting on those brownstone steps on Forty-fourth Street until you've lost your teeth if you don't take off your coat and get into the fight. Just pick out the man ahead of you and hand him a punch and you'll see how good it feels. You're big and husky enough."

Reinhardt took a little roll of bills and some silver from his pocket and counted out the change for the check. Then he pushed his chair from the table, looked into the girl's inquiring blue eyes, and shook his head. "I guess I'm not what you call a conqueror. It's me for the farm."

"Oh, don't quit yet," she said; "be a sport. Give the old town a chance."

They went out of the glaring restaurant into the hot, ill-smelling air of the deserted streets, and almost in silence walked slowly over the baked pavements to the girl's boarding-house.

Reinhardt felt that his little supper-party had not been much of a success, and he would have said good night at the steps, but the girl asked him to come in and see her room. It was the front parlor on the ground floor, which, owing to an overflow of guests, had been temporarily turned into a sleeping-room. There was a great deal of green-plush-covered furniture, a heavy walnut-framed mirror over the white marble mantel, an alabaster Venus on a black-and-gold pedestal, a folding-bed at the end of the room, and a center-table covered with a velvet cloth. On this were Patsy's novels, her copies of Shakespeare's tragedies, and a china vase, which held a small bunch of orchids and lilies-of-the-valley. Reinhardt glanced about at the vulgar furniture and the pretentious hangings, and these, with the riot of color of the whole, impressed him as the most gorgeous and entirely satisfactory place he had ever seen. And this thought was followed at once by the other one that the room was too gorgeous—that it was not altogether respectable for a girl who worked for her living.

"It certainly is grand," he whispered. "How can you afford it?" The magnificence of it all had fairly awed his voice.

Patsy stood before the mirror, and, having carefully removed the hat with the red roses, was running her long tapering fingers through the mass of yellow curls. "It is sort of grand for a rising soubrette, isn't it? The landlady's an old friend of mine and she lets me have it cheap—no more than I would pay for an upstairs room. Why don't you put down your hat and make yourself at home?"

REINHARDT nodded. "I see," he said, "of course." He laid his hat on the table, and as he did so he saw the vase of flowers. "Aren't they beautiful! I never saw anything just like them before." He spoke with undisguised admiration and lifted the vase so that he could examine the flowers more closely.

Patsy turned her head from the mirror and smiled at her visitor.

"A man sent me those to the theater last night with a mash note. I guess he must be a swell by his notepaper." She picked up a letter from the mantelshelf and tossed it to Reinhardt.

With grave, serious eyes he read over the few lines of passionate admiration followed with the expression of a consuming desire that the lady would take supper with him after the performance. It was the kind of insult that is very common in the lives of the women who work in musical comedies.

"Do you know the man who wrote this?" he asked.

Again Patsy laughed and shook her yellow curls at the serious face of her visitor.

"No, never heard of him—he's just one of those stage-door Johnnies."

"Then why do you keep his flowers?"

The girl looked at him with wide-eyed astonishment.

"Why not?" she asked. "What have they got to do with it?"

For answer, Reinhardt picked up the bunch of frail, delicate things, crushed them between the palms of his two great hands, and then threw them into the open fireplace. He looked fairly at the girl, who with clenched hands and blazing eyes was transformed as if into some

o

animal about to spring at him. The young man shrugged his shoulders, and, picking up his hat, started to go. But when he had reached the door, he turned, and as he did so he felt the girl's lithe body thrown suddenly against him, her arms about his neck, and her soft, wet lips brushed against his. He tried to put his arm about her, but she pushed him toward the door. "Good night," she said, "and God bless you for that. You'll do."

THE supper at the little restaurant became a nightly occurrence now. To the shop owners and the loafers who hung about the neighborhood, the tall, gawky youth and the little blond soubrette from the American Theater became a familiar sight. For two weeks he met her at the stage-door, and after their meager supper took her back to the gorgeous parlor of the boarding-house.

These were the happiest nights Reinhardt had ever known, although she had failed entirely to change his point of view, just as he had failed to change that of the girl. The golden fruit of success still hung within her reach—at least, so Patsy thought—and so long as her health and good looks lasted she was determined to try to gather it to herself and enjoy it, as only one could after years of hard work. The big city had no more charm for Reinhardt than it had the first day he had wandered along its crowded streets looking for employment. The struggle that was going on about him gradually became more clear to him, but, after all, he knew that he was only a spectator at the ring-side. The hurrying crowd, the whirl of a great city, the talk of money which he heard forever about him, had, so far, utterly failed to stir the blood that flowed smoothly and calmly through the big frame and the clear, clean brain of the boy from the country. He had tried the city, and, according to his own lights, he had found it wanting; so far from being caught in the maelstrom, his love for his home and the tilled fields and the unbroken woods had increased day by day. If it had not been for the girl, he would have returned to them long ago. Reinhardt had tried, with his own simple arguments, to make her see this, but even although she might share his love for the open, there was always that unsatisfied ambition that stood between them. He had shown her a photograph once of the farmhouse in which he had been reared and which one day was to be his. Patsy held the picture between her hands and looked at it for a long time. "That would be some love," she said, and then, shaking her head, handed it back to him. There was in Patsy's eyes a great world to be conquered—a little world, in reality, of canvas scenery, one side of which was painted and made gay with gold-leaf; the other side bare, soiled, and unlovely. Patsy, with her ambition and her wonderful belief in her own prowess, chose to look at this little world with the eyes of her audience—only on that half that was covered with the paint and the tinsel.



"Two years and always going from bad to worse"

IT WAS two weeks after their first supper that she told him that she had given up her position in the company at the American and was going away for a long time. She and Vonnie Castle had decided to do a "sister act" in vaudeville and had been booked for a season of twenty weeks on "the road" that would take them as far as San Francisco. They were walking home from the theater when she told him, and for a long time he did not answer her.

"Why didn't you tell me before?" he said at last.

The girl had her hand under his arm, and for a few moments she plucked nervously at the rough sleeve of his coat.

"Because, Rice, I thought it would be easier. Don't think it isn't costing me something. I know what I've gone through since we signed a week ago. I didn't want you to go through it any sooner than you had to."

"Thank you, Patsy," he said. "I understand." And with his arm he fairly crushed her hand against his body. "Is—is this the last time?"

They had reached the steps of her boarding-house by now, and, drawing her hand from his arm, she pressed it for a moment against the curls that fell over her clear, broad forehead.

"I think it would be better that way—at least I thought so this afternoon, but now I think I must see you once more. We play Union Hill next week; we open there to-morrow night at the concert. Come over and meet me after the show a week from to-night. It's only about forty minutes from Forty-second Street. Don't forget, will you?"

Reinhardt shook his head and looked dully into the girl's misty eyes. "No, I won't forget." Then he turned from Patsy, and for some moments they stood in silence, both looking down at the pavement. It was Reinhardt who spoke at last.

"Good night, Patsy—" He slowly held out his hand, but the girl suddenly turned, and, running up the steps, closed the door sharply behind her. Reinhardt waited until he saw the light through the blinds of her room. Then he started home through the silent, deserted streets, and for the first time since he had first seen her was conscious of the terrible loneliness of a great city.

It was nearly eleven o'clock when Reinhardt reached the stage-door of the vaudeville theater at Union Hill. For some moments he waited under the flickering gas-jet, and then the door swung open and Patsy came out and ran toward him, holding out both her hands to him in welcome. She was much more simply dressed than was her wont when she was in New York. Now, in place of the neat little tailor-made dress, she wore a short skirt and a simple shirt-waist and a gray sweater, and over the yellow curls an old white tam-o'-shanter; but to Reinhardt she had never before looked half so beautiful. She refused to go to supper, but, taking his arm, led him slowly through the quiet streets of the town to the Heights at Weehawken. For a long time they leaned side by side on the iron railing at the edge of the plaza where the bank fell hundreds of feet below them. With their backs turned to the sleeping town, they looked out on the broad, dark waters of the North River. Here and there, the green and red lanterns of chunky tugs darted about unwieldy, slowly moving scows, and farther down the river they could see the double rows of yellow lights of the ferryboats. Beyond the black water lay New York, its narrow, towering buildings rising from the flat, gray island like giant, ghostly pines into the purple sky. Directly across from where they stood, Forty-second Street lay, a narrow path across the island, and at half its way Broadway crossed it, a ribbon of burnished gold.

Reinhardt laid his hand over the girl's.

"Will you miss it?"

"Yes," she said. "I will miss it—oh, so much—and I will miss you, too."

"But you will come back some of these days—famous?"

Patsy looked up and smiled.

"You won't forget, even if you are famous?"

"No," she said, "I couldn't forget you. I guess every girl meets one she can't forget, even if she wanted to."

Reinhardt took out of his pocket a little gold chain and locket and pressed them into her hand. The locket was made in the form of a heart, and inside there was a picture of himself. He had seen this locket in the window of a pawn-broker's shop and to buy it had practically taken all of his working capital.

Patsy looked at the picture, and then closing the locket, fastened the chain about her neck. "I'm going to wear that always," she said. "Some time I'll have strings of pearls and diamonds and all kinds of jewelry, but I'll always wear this." And then for the second time since she had known him, she put her arms about the neck of the tall, gawky youth and pressed her red, soft lips against his. That was their real good-by.

IN A STATE of disordered negligée Patsy Millard and Vonnie Castle were occupying two very unstable chairs in a small bedroom in the old Trenton House. The remnants of their once ample wardrobe, which were scattered over the bed and bureau, could now without difficulty be pressed into the two battered dress-suit cases that stood in the dusty corner. It was past twelve o'clock on a pleasant night in May, and while the stars twinkled in a cloudless sky and the air was balmy with the scent of spring, the atmosphere in the little hotel room was heavy with discontent. The library of Patsy, including her tragedies of Shakespeare, had been sold to various second-hand book dealers between New York and San Francisco, and the more showy articles of the ladies' wardrobe, as well as such little jewelry as they once owned, had long since found their way to the shelves of numerous grasping pawnbrokers.

It was Patsy who broke a long and dreary silence. "Do you suppose Max will really send us the money to get back to town?"

Vonnie Castle tilted her chair against the window-frame, yawned at the star-lit sky, and then turning, smiled indulgently at her companion in misery.

"No, little hopeful one, I do not. In fact, Patsy, I should say that the most wonderful thing about the two years we have been wandering about this large free country is your cheerful way of looking forward to managers sending back money."

"That's right," Patsy said, "two years, two awful years." She pressed her hands against her eyes as if to shut out the memory of them. "Two years and always going from bad to worse."

Vonnie Castle got up and lightly touched the girl on her bare pink and white shoulder. "That's right, kid, but don't lose your sense of humor. After all, it was our own fault. We never should have got so far away from the big town. We're pretty near there now, and the fare can't be so awful much. Isn't there anything we can pawn? I see the little gold locket still dangling about your pretty throat."

Patsy twisted the chain around her neck and undid the clasp. "I never thought of that," she said. "I suppose we could get enough to pay for the rooms and our fares to town." She walked over to a chair by the side of the bureau and just under a flickering gas-jet. For some moments she sat looking at the little piece of gold lying in her hand. "I have had that a long time," she said, "a long time."

"Is there anything in it?" Vonnie asked.

BY WAY of answer Patsy opened the locket and, holding it up, showed the photograph of a young man with a heavy black mustache. "That's the assistant to the Indian doctor in the medicine show we worked with. He's the one that used to hand around the electric belts with the red pepper inside."

Vonnie leaned against the bureau and folded her arms. "I remember him," she said; "looked like a Kansas horse-thief."

"He might have been at that," Patsy admitted, "and still have loved me."

There was no longer any glass over the photograph, and so with her thumb Patsy slipped it from the frame and disclosed a second portrait. "That," she said, holding up the locket, "is the picture of Mr. Bulaski, who managed the Butte Music Hall. He was no good and he still owes us money, but he loved me so much that it really hurt him. Do you remember the time he took us sleighing? He told me all about it that night. I was really sorry for him."

"And yet he owed you money."

Patsy smiled, and, pushing off the photograph, revealed another—the picture of a beardless youth. Vonnie took the locket, looked at the face under the gaslight, and then handed it back to Patsy. "I don't think I remember *him*."

"No? He had the turn just before ours when we were in vaudeville in Kansas City. He worked with some trained parrots; wanted me to quit you and work with him and the parrots in a dramatic sketch he had written himself."

"Why didn't you?" Vonnie asked.

"I think I would have, but I read the sketch first and found the parrots had all the good lines."

Patsy pushed aside the thin piece of paper and let it flutter to the floor. "Now this one was very nice looking." She held up the locket, and Vonnie nodded her assent. "He was a Yale boy—loved me a lot. Spent all the money his folks had sent him for text-books to take me buggy-riding."

"Any more?" Vonnie asked. "New Haven is getting pretty near home."

For a moment Patsy hesitated as if to try to remember who was next in her gallery of admirers. Apparently still undecided, she pushed aside the photograph of the college boy and dropped it by the side of its predecessors on the floor.

"Well?" Vonnie asked.

Patsy looked at the next portrait for some moments and then closed the locket with a snap. "It's funny," she said, rising from her chair and dropping the locket on the bureau, "but I haven't thought of that man for a long time, and yet in a way I guess he is the only one that really counts. He wanted to marry me."

Vonnie rose too and started to make her preparations for bed. "Well," she said, "suppose you had married him."

Patsy went to the window and, resting her hands on the raised sash, looked out on the dark, deserted streets. "If I only had," she said; "if I only had." Then, with a little sigh, she turned back to the room and, going to

(Continued on page 26)



A Tale of Aerial Dreadnoughts, Invisible Destroyers, and the Sky-Blue Squadrons of Yale, Including the Annexation of England

By ARTHUR H. GLEASON

IT HAD come, after all. In her evil dream England had been dreaming true, and the Teutons were camped in Surrey, two hundred thousand strong. Over against them, two miles to the west, lay the embattled yeomen of Britain, and at their head was the American—hated, distrusted, feared, but wholly in command.

It was the night before the final battle. The Great General in his snow-white tent was pacing off the five-yard patch with those swinging strides that his men knew. He had chewed his cigar ragged. He was obviously waiting for some one, and making a poor business of it. An orderly entered and saluted.

"A man insists on seeing you, sir," he said. "Says you have sent for him."

"Describe him," said the General.

"Powerfully built, sir, with an immense nose, gray hair, an inset eye that bores you like a gimlet."

"Hmm," said the General, "that all?"

"He is chewing a cigar, sir—long, black, one of the after-dinner kind—the sort you get at a Hotel Astor banquet. He chews it, but doesn't chew it up." Then he flushed, fearing he had offended.

"Show him in," said the General.

The Eminent Financier entered.

"I came at once," he said, "but the motor broke at Ashby-in-the-Fields. Had to charter a farmer's rig. Wish they talked American. He couldn't understand me. I offered him enough to buy up his county. Said he didn't care for my money. I told him my niece had married Lord Asterleigh. Then he wilted, pulled at his cap, and drove me over here. . . . Well, how does it stand? You're going to win, aren't you?"

"Yes," said the General. "But nobody knows it. Nobody even thinks it. They've got the panic for sure—these Britishers. A guttural makes 'em jump. I'm glad we're stocked up with the cowboys and that Yale bunch. Else I don't know where we'd get off. We might even get hurt. We win to-morrow, about 5 P. M. Through the morning we lose, and it goes hard with us right up to three. That crowd of London nondescripts will fight like crazy dogs, but they'll be mowed down. They haven't got the physique nor the wind, nor yet the brain. They've been going on half-rations for two generations. Some of them have been worked to death and a lot of them are bums who've never worked. Either way they're the kind that get beaten to their knees, and then they cave in, like a tired car-horse. It'll be a slaughter."

"Well?"

"WELL, at 4.30, Jerry and the Texas push are working the aerial Dreadnought scheme, and promptly at ten minutes to five the Yale alumni, class of 1909, sail by in the invisible sky-blue torpedo destroyers. It'll be a nasty mess for a few minutes. But it's the only way. It's sudden. It's painless. And it does the trick. Good old Germany has been hammering away in her shipyards at things that drift in the water. Think of it, in this age, year of the Lord or the Devil, 1912, using that faithful Teutonic method on ten-million-dollar-out-of-dates. It's a wonder she hasn't been constructing Noah's Arks. You saw Kipling's poem in the 'Times,' didn't you?"

"No," said the Financier. "Poetry isn't in my line."

"That's all right, too," returned the General, "but this thing is making history. It's shaking the island. It's one of his mystical battle-cry things: The-Lord-is-On-Our-Side,-Onward,-English-Soldiers. Here it is," continued he, shaking out a crumpled "Times" from his suit-case. "Listen. I'll read it:

> "'*Jehovah of the Thunders—*
> *Lord God of battles, wake!*
> *Unchain Thy three-pronged lightnings*
> *For Our Sweet Lady's sake.*
>
> "'*We pray Thee for Thy vengeance—*
> *Thine ancient power of wrath,*
> *To smite the froward nations*
> *That block our destined path.*
>
> "'*We'll fell the feeble Teuton,*
> *The guttural dog-fed men,*
> *Who mock Thy great ordainings,*
> *Predestined now as then.*
>
> "'*We tramp the mighty highway,*
> *The steps that slope to God,*
> *Our car is to Thy whisperings,*
> *We mark Thy slightest nod.*
>
> "'*Float up the wild blue air-boats,—*
> *The air-boats of the Lord;*
> *And loosen now the Dogs of War,*
> *Ere yet their guns have roared.*
>
> "'*Be Thou our guide in murder,*
> *Make swift our hand to slay,*
> *Smite down the fool intruder,*
> *Dear Lord, whom we obey.*
>
> "'*The hands of our beseeching*
> *We lift on high to Thee.*
> *Wing Thou our every bullet,*
> *We pray Thee, be Thou We.*'

"It's great stuff, you know," the General continued, as he tossed the paper upon the table. "He's done nothing like it since 'They.' And the people are taking it as a little up-to-date revelation, straight from the Great White Throne. You can hear 'em mutter it in the streets, with a long look in their eyes, as if they were vowing themselves to death, or at least bidding good-by to old, old friends. And they've set it to a weird kind of slow, diffused music—a sort of Debussy chant, with a Hebraic sternness in it, and it certainly gives you the spinal thrill to hear it in odd places—drinking-houses, and at midnight out on the Common, and the stable-boys in the morning.

"Of course, Germany would never have invaded England this way, if Mr. Balfour hadn't sent those battleships to Wilhelmshaven and Lübeck. And it was Frederic Harrison's idea to shell the sleepy old town of Homburg. That was the last straw. They couldn't do anything else but invade after that. They didn't have enough battleships for any kind of a water scrap. You know Germany never began building till after the 'Saturday Review' ran a series of editorials in red ink with a black border and got all the able-bodied adults in Great Britain hammering away on some portion of a Dreadnought. Yes, Germany had to invade in self-defense. She has a pretty good army, though it isn't strong on war. And England, poor old England, hasn't been doing anything but quaking and squeaking in her boots, taking a furious dab at this Dreadnought and that Destroyer; then assassinating Sir John Fisher—rotten business, that—and writing heavy editorials on: 'Wake up, England, do something! What to do we don't know, but get busy.' Finally they cabled me. That's all there is to it."

"What did they say to you?"

"Gave me absolute control, unlimited funds—the Rothschilds are all right, by the way—and no questions. 'Win,' they said. 'We're stuck.' They were, too—stuck in the earthquake of their own trembling. I brought over the air-boats in three Cunarders—light little things, those little air-boats.

"Modern warfare is all right. Only you've got to put wings to it. No good puddling around in the muddy old Channel when you can be dropping hell out of a cloud. I told 'em so. They said they didn't know. I said I did. I showed 'em on a piece of paper. Then I hung some models, little paper darts, from the ceiling, and showed 'em what they could tumble overboard, on to the heads below. And where would the invading army be? They said that was lovely, but they'd read somewheres, or somebody had heard some one say that you could train guns on 'em. I asked them if they'd ever heard of submarine boats—the kind that sink you and you never see 'em. They said: 'But we thought you didn't believe in sea-fighting.' I said: 'It's a figure of speech.'

"THEN I told them about the Invisible Destroyers that float around like a natural hunk of the sky, because of that new color scheme of the fellow that ran the Bronx Beaux Arts and then studied aeroplaning under the Wrights.

"'You'd have to cover the universe with your guns before you'd pick those pin-points,' I said; 'blue on a field of blue, what can you do to that unless you shoot up all creation, and then maybe miss those narrow-waisted little hoverers up yonder by the evening glow."

"What if it's a cloudy day—you might blow up all England."

"Write letters home, and wait till things clear up overhead," replied the General.

"By the way, why aren't the Wrights in this?" said the Financier, suspiciously.

"Wilbur said he just liked it for the science of the thing. Said he wasn't making toys that would mash the children's hands. He threw open his nice new laboratory at Harvard College—you knew they made him Professor of Aeronautics, post-graduate course for lightweights—that was one of old Eliot's last stunts—thought of it after he left, too. But he, that is, Wright, said he didn't like the kind of freight I was loading into his tonneau. I told him to wait a year, and we'd have the sky cleaned up for him. One nice little object-lesson, besides spanking the Mother Country."

"I thought it was Germany," interrupted the Financier.

"You wait," said the General; "I'm coming to that."

"No dirty work," said the Financier, warningly.

"Not the kind you fellows call dirty work," said the General.

"Go on," said the Financier.

"Then I told 'em we'd casually drop trouble out of the sunset. 'Won't you kill our men,' they said. 'There's brother Will and the Honorable Mr. Cholmondeley following you to glory. We don't want them included in the spring shower.' 'Here,' I said, 'you fellows have been talking about an Unemployed Problem. I'll clear that up for you, jolly quick—wipe it clean off the map.' They assented enthusiastically. They hadn't thought of that, they said; why hadn't they done it before? 'Great Mind,' they said. 'No, Warm Heart,' I said. 'My men will be overhead.' I said. 'Your pick and flower will be five miles to the rear, singing that an Englishman's fortress is his home. They'll be safe, all right—the younger sons can have their tea at home by sunset, those of them that live near enough. We'll brevet 'em later on, for their bravery with the baggage. We'll knight the ones that kept out of my tent when I was thinking. Then I'll go

home,' I said; 'back to Little Old New York, where we all was so happy and so poor.'

"'What will you get out of it?' they said. 'Watch,' I said. 'We shall want to do something for you,' they said, 'if it comes out all right.' 'You will,' I said. 'Don't worry about me.' That was all there was to it. One or two of them said they didn't know. I said: 'You've said that before. You don't know, and you never will know, but it will be fun while it lasts.'

"Well," said the General, "that's all. I'm taking the *Violetania* back on Wednesday at 1 P. M., Liverpool. Are you on?"

"What do you want me to do?" said the Financier.

"You know," said the General. "You haven't forgotten our little talk at the Brook?"

"Not for a minute," said the Financier. "I just like to hear you say it over."

"Well, I'll say it," said the General. "Go back to London to-night. Use my motor. Jim knows. He'll take you. You'll be there in two hours. Get the word of dead sure defeat spread around. Use your friends—all of 'em. Then I'll let bulletins through right up to three o'clock to-morrow afternoon. The city will be in an uproar. Everything will be black as pitch. Stocks will use zero as a jumping-off place, and then begin to float down into the bottomless pit. You'll have a full working day on 'Change. Buy like hell. How much can you swing? I told you to come ready."

"I can throw in $300,000,000 of my own, and I guess I can count on a billion all told with what a couple of houses promised me. I'll have to let them in a little."

"All right. Give them a peek in at the front gate. Use every dollar of it on margin. That will give you an option on—"

"My God—" said the Financier. "Why don't you bite off the solar system, while you're doing it?"

"Oh, there'll be hitches," said the General. "You'll find that the Continent will squirm out from under. They always do. And, as for Germany, why, she'll be better off than ever. She'll lose a few hundred thousand men and let it go at that. I hear Germany's going out of the war business. 'What's the use?' they're saying. 'Let's stay home and have some fun.' This is their positively last appearance. Same with France. Same with Austria. Only poor old England is all for talking war, and then getting scared at the rumble of her own voice. You'll find that all we'll actually win out of the pile is England. We'll annex the tight little isle, all right, but that's all. That's what I came over for, you know. There are several ways of conquering a country, but this is the neatest. War and the air-boats and all that rot is just gallery play. It's out of date. It's bloody and dirty, and it bores me. But England was all for having war, so I gave it to 'em good and plenty, and now they'll pay the piper. I've played to 'em. Watch 'em dance. We'll get England all right—high hooker and handsome looker, and the brave boys in khaki, Tommy Atkins and his two-power twaddle. They wanted to fool with the old flint-lock. It's their lookout if it blows their lungs out. War—war be damned! War is just a little annex to the Stock Exchange—a little noisier and you sometimes see who you're hitting. But it's a slow way of fighting if you're really looking for a fight. What's bravery for, if you can't cash in on it?"

"This isn't bravery," said the Financier reverently. "It's brains. It's genius. Any fool of a red-shirted fireman's got courage—courage to burn."

"You're joking," said the General with a frown.

"No," said the Financier, whose wit had eluded him. "Why, man, you've got ideas. You're a wonder."

"Go easy," said the General, "we're not working up a Lawson ad.

"What do they expect, anyway," he went on, "if they have to bring us over to win their battles for them?"

"But what if they spring Wireless on you ahead of time?"

"There aren't any operators."

"What did you do to them?"

"Said they were yellow journalists, revealing our secrets to the Sausage Brigade. The younger sons did the rest."

"But won't they remember about the airships? Why, man, that's the whole point of your campaign."

"Not much they won't. I broke up a carload of tetrahedral kites out on the Common late this afternoon, and the news is all over London by this time that the hope of the country is gone, just as they said it always would be. 'That's just the way with those Americans,' they're saying at the clubs, and taking a hot Scotch for the shivers. 'You depend on 'em, and then they fail you.'"

"Well, I guess it'll be all right," said the Financier, as he rose to go. "Seems to me a little mite risky, though."

"You wouldn't think so," said the General, "if you'd seen the Sky-Blue Fleet. The only time you can see it is when it's lying on the ground. It just melts when it's aloft. That's great stuff—that Tremont Avenue pigment."

ALL day the battle ebbed and flowed, but always the English were driven back. Like a great rock, the General marshaled his scattering forces and drove them back at the Prussian center.

Sobbing peers of the realm clamored at his knees. "England is lost," they wailed. "Can't you send more men to the front. We were relying on the Unemployed, and they are failing us."

At 4.45 a silver-clear bugle note cut the air. Grandly, then, the Yale squadron lifted from the ground out from behind the stables of Lord Ashby's estate, was visible for a half-second against the dark green beeches, and then merged with the blue of the central vault. An English skylark, mounting heavenward, and singing as it soared, mistook them for a portion of its upward course, bumped against the propeller-blade of the second craft, and fell stricken to the ground—the sole English casualty caused by the Americans. As the Yale galleys floated over the fatal field, invisible choruses drifted down out of an apparently vacant sky. Snatches of Boolah fell from the cloudless firmament, and just as the thin destroyers poised over the German ranks a fragment of the Frog Chant descended on the astonished infantry. Then began the swift death. It was brief, terrible, complete.

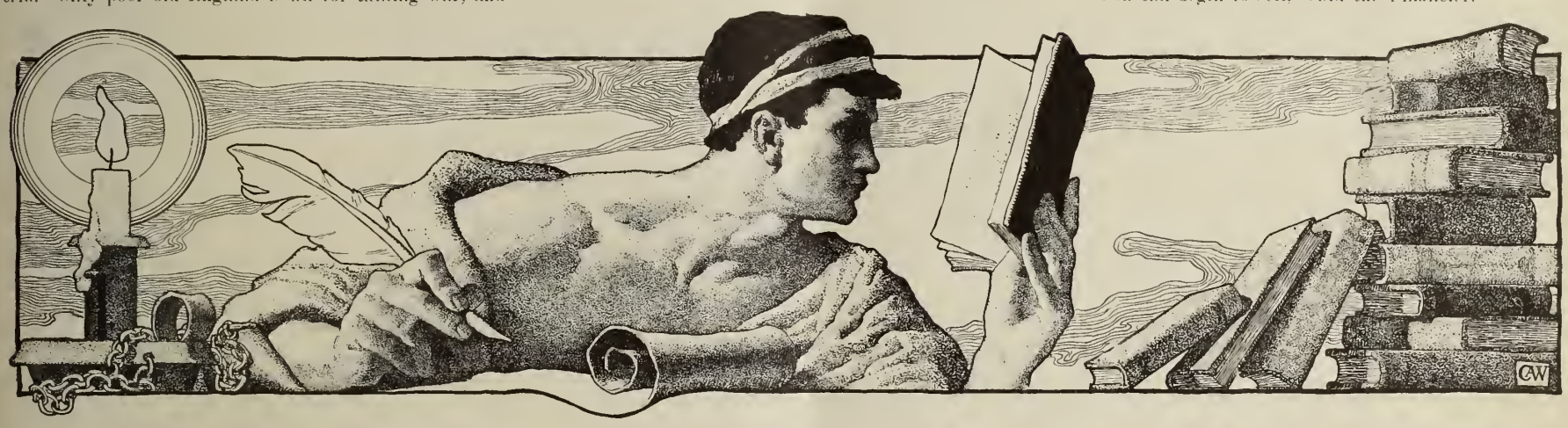
AT TEN o'clock of the next morning, Threadneedle Street rocked with yelling hordes of people. The Eminent Financier stood on the steps of the Stock Exchange, and threw out sharp flickering glances at the Mafeking citizens, while he nervously thumbed his watch.

"We've won. We've won," screamed the crowd.

"Yes, we've won," said the Financier in an undertone, "but who's We?"

He turned to his little band of brokers, attentively, loyally grouped about him.

"You can begin to sell," said the Financier.



FOR THE READER OF BOOKS

Conducted by ROWLAND THOMAS

An English Novel

IN AN essay which will be considered in a moment, Mr. Gilbert Chesterton remarks that George Bernard Shaw brought back into the English drama the "Shakespearian universality," another way of saying that Mr. Shaw, being alive and interested in everything, puts everything that interests him into his plays, just as Shakespeare did. Instead of searching too finically for dramatic stuff, he makes any stuff more or less dramatic by the mere act of setting it out in dialogue and action.

That same abandon in the choice of material is a striking characteristic of what we are accustomed to call "the English Novel." The Fieldings and Trollopes and Thackerays and Dickenses—it at least creates an illusion of wealth to use the words as if they could have plurals—were not afraid of episodes. Not that they deliberately halted the march of a tale to drag an episode in by the ears, but instead of subordinating all things to the mere story, the arithmetical progression of events, they made whatever caught their attention for the moment warp and woof in the developing lives of their characters. And that careless profusion of interests gave the traditional English novel a deeply satisfying quality, a plumpness, one might call it, not due to bulk alone; in sharp contrast with the all too apparent bony superstructure, thinly clad with flesh, brought to our tables between the covers of the staccato novels of our day. Compared with the varied feast they spread, even artists like Mr. Henry James and Mr. Howells, or Stevenson himself, laboriously tracing the windings of one puny life, seem a bit trivial.

Something of that quality distinguishes Mr. Maurice Hewlett's new book, "Open Country." Not the rich delicacy of the style—and Mr. Hewlett works with words at times as a jeweler does with precious stones—not the practised ease with which he unwinds his plot without ever once catching a foot in its coils, not even the stimulating freshness and poignant zest of the sting-tailed comedy itself, are as striking as the number of vistas the book opens, incidentally and carelessly. Here are literary criticism, bits of theological, political, social, and economic speculation, joined with art, poetry, wit, pathos, tragedy, fresh air, and many other things, tossed in generously for who will buy a single slender volume, and that one embodying a story well worth reading for its own sake.

("Open Country," by Maurice Hewlett. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $1.50.)

An American Novel

OUT of hail of the preceding volume as a piece of literature, perhaps hardly to be classed as literature at all, since it lacks genuine distinction of workmanship and deals with a readjustment of passing local conditions rather than the eternal contradictions of human nature, "The Southerner," a novel purporting to be the autobiography of Mr. Nicholas Worth, shares in those qualities of solidity without heaviness, and thoughtfulness, which offers something fresh. It is a good deal more than a bundle of snapshots at life explained by shorthand notes.

Most recent fiction dealing with the South falls into one of two classes—pretty fairy-tales of the golden age before the war, or psychological studies of the tragi-comedy of Reconstruction, political or individual, with the comedy omitted. A good deal of it is a mixture of both.

"The Southerner" is neither. "Do you wonder," the author asks, "that we [Southerners] are become weary of being a problem? We do not ask your pity: but we do ask your sympathy and understanding—we of the post-bellum South who had nothing to do with its old misfortunes, but whose lives must be spent in the struggle out of the shadow of them. We ask that we be regarded in a normal way."

There is very little moonshine in the book: a good many cherished traditions and moss-grown formulas are handled rudely. Regret for the dead past there is none, but abundant hope for the future and charity for the present. Not only a narrative of much interest, but a book which should be labeled, "Dangerous, Keep Out," for the comfort of readers who dislike to be set to thinking by their pabulum.

("The Southerner," by Nicholas Worth. Doubleday, Page & Company, New York. $1.20.)

Qu'Importe Tout Ceci?

IF SINCERITY, thoroughness, and disdain for the mere tricks of sensationalism were enough to validate a piece of writing, Mr. Robert Hichens's bulky "Bella Donna" might put forth as strong a claim to consideration as the books already mentioned. It is written with much charm of manner; the plot is striking and works out to a logical and convincing result; the background, colorful Egypt and the eternal Nile, with its ancient cities and the swarming Oriental life upon its banks, is painted with a sympathetic vividness which makes it very real. The people of the drama, too, are full of vitality. Yet the book is likely to leave many readers unsatisfied.

It might be fairly enough described as the home-made tragedy of an insignificant woman. The fate of the heroine follows inevitably from her own blindness, from her own mistakes in living her life. Such mistakes are sometimes heart-rending. Don Quixote's was. But to make them so something of value must be destroyed or wasted. The singeing of a moth is not tragic—except to minor poets. And when Mrs. Chepstow, human moth, finally flutters into the flame and has her due award of disillusionment, even a sentimentalist must find it difficult to compass a shudder, to say nothing of a tear.

("Bella Donna," by Robert Hichens. J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia. $1.50.)

Futility

WE DEMAND of a craftsman that he construct something valuable for its use or beauty. The greater his skill, the more is demanded in the way of results. The carpenter who devoted his energies to proving how cleverly he could handle saw and plane



Madam, You Need Never Sweep Nor Dust Again

A Free Demonstration

of the Duntley Pneumatic Cleaner in your own home will convince you that it will do the work ten times quicker, ten times easier and ten times better.

Rugs and carpets are cleaned *on the floor*, and the furniture is not disturbed.

Think what it will mean to you—day after day—year after year—to have your entire home spotlessly clean and sweet, purged of the disease germs that swarm in the dust—germs of consumption, pneumonia and diphtheria. Not just twice a year, but every day—*all the time*.

And it is so *easy* to clean house with the Duntley Pneumatic Cleaner. The drudgery and confusion are all gone. There is not enough labor left to tire a child.

The Duntley Pneumatic Cleaner makes housecleaning the work of a few minutes, instead of many hours, and costs to operate less than 3c an hour.

And I am willing to prove all this to you at my own expense. I will send you a cleaner for a *free* demonstration in your home, no matter where you live. You may use it and test it severely. It will speak for itself.

I am not afraid to send the Duntley Pneumatic Cleaner a thousand miles away and let it tell its own story.

I am willing to do even more. I will *rent* you a Duntley Pneumatic Cleaner by the month—for as many months as you desire—and when you have decided to buy it outright, all rentals you may have paid will be deducted from the purchase price.

I gladly make this offer, because I *know* the machine is reliable and durable, and that the people who use it on the Rental-Investment basis will wish to *own* it, for the *longer* they use it the *more* they will like it.

Fill out the coupon below, and let me send you our booklet on scientific housecleaning.

A Business of Your Own with

Duntley Pneumatic Cleaners

On the Pay-from-Profit Plan

To those who wish to earn $5 a day and upwards, by cleaning for others and taking orders for Duntley Cleaners, we offer a fine and permanent arrangement. It enables you to engage in a most profitable business of your own.

By this plan you have *three separate ways* of making money easily and quickly—by cleaning for profit—by renting—and by selling Duntley Cleaners to those who will want to buy after you have done work for them.

To *prove* what you can do, we send you the machine, instruct you in its use, advertise you and put you in business. Before you invest a cent you get the free use of the machine and *actually begin making money*.

You therefore take no possible risk.

Fill in the coupon below—right now, before you forget—and let me tell you all about it.

J. W. Duntley, Pres., 402 Harvester Bldg., Chicago

.....Cut on this line and mail coupon at once.....

Duntley Mfg. Co., 402 Harvester Bldg., Chicago

Send me catalog of Duntley Pneumatic Cleaners for.....household.....pay-from-profit plan.

Name .....

Address.....

Town..... *State*.....

Mark X *before the use in which you are interested*

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

and hammer, and join bits of stuff together into not-much-of-anything, would very soon and very rightly starve—unless he found an opening in vaudeville.

Mr. Kipling is a master-craftsman among living writers, and a new book of his ought to be an important event. But in "Actions and Reactions" he plays with his tools. Saving only the first story, the delightful "An Habitation Enforced," he has written nothing here that might not just as well have been left unwritten, doing it with a rather diabolic precision and neatness which De Maupassant would have appreciated, for he, too, liked to dazzle lookers-on at times.

So Mr. Kipling enters vaudeville, as exasperatingly futile as Miss Kellerman when she makes that marvelous young body of hers obey her for the delectation of those who sit in stalls or gallery for to admire and for to see how cleverly other people can do stunts.

("Actions and Reactions," by Rudyard Kipling. Doubleday, Page & Company, New York. $1.50.)

Stop, Thief!

AMONG countless ways of attracting another man's attention the very ancient one of cracking him over the head has much to recommend it, even to-day. Besides other advantages, it makes the victim see stars, and not much else, for a while. That is possibly Mr. Gilbert Chesterton's reason for resorting to it so frequently.

As an introduction to his "George Bernard Shaw" he hits out with this: "Most people either say that they agree with Bernard Shaw, or that they do not understand him. I am the only person who understands him, and I do not agree with him."

Mr. Chesterton reminds us always of a very big, very good-natured, and very shiftless sand-bagger who holds up passers-by and goes through their mental pockets only to refill them with a very much shinier assortment of ideas than was there originally. So here, while relieving us of our preconceptions regarding Mr. Shaw, he hands back a collection of notions about religion, philosophy, literature, and life which must be considered a very unselfish exchange. Any wayfaring man not quite a fool might willingly submit to such a robbery.

("George Bernard Shaw," by Gilbert K. Chesterton. John Lane Company, New York. $1.50 net.)

New York

IN HIS "American People," a book which will be considered next month, Mr. Maurice Low smiles at our national penchant for reading about ourselves. Three books of more than ordinary helpfulness for gratifying that harmless whim follow in the wake of the Hudson-Fulton celebration.

The text of "The New New York" (by John C. Van Dyke, with illustrations by Joseph Pennell. $4 net), though uninspired, is an extremely interesting account of the present attainment and future possibilities of the growing city, regarded as a spectacle. The drawings and sketches—for many of the copious illustrations bear marks of extreme haste in the making—are equally informing, though in none of them is the city's characteristic magic of air and light caught quite so deftly as Mr. Jules Guérin has caught it once or twice.

In "The Picturesque Hudson" (by Clifton Johnson. $1.25 net), the author succeeds, both in text and photographs, in conveying much of the appeal of the homelier aspects of life along the banks of the noblest of our Eastern rivers.

"The Wayfarer in New York" (Introduction by E. S. Martin. $1.25 net), though a compilation from many sources, has more of the quality of literature in it than either of the others, giving many delightful glimpses into the intimate life of the metropolis, from its beginnings till to-day.

The books are published by the MacMillan Company of New York, and should prove interesting alike to swimmers in the metropolitan whirlpool, and to those—may their tribe increase—who do not care to swim there, but still are curious to understand the attraction of the thing.

Fall River

THE author of "The City of the Dinner Pail," unless we are much at sea, missed the mark he aimed at—and hit another. Intending to write a serious economic study of conditions prevailing in a great mill town and a protest against the dehumanization of "labor" by political and social theorists, Mr. Lincoln has turned out instead a series of descriptive essays of marked literary charm. As an academic thesis the book is no more than a restatement of the obvious truth that the interests of buyers and sellers of labor are in the long run identical. But as a human document it is delightful.

("The City of the Dinner Pail," by Jonathan Thayer Lincoln. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. $1.25 net.)

Vive la Bagatelle!

HERE is a radiantly whimsical idyl of a girl and a boy and a dog which the author, too conscientiously, tries to turn into a novel in the last few chapters. That is forgivable for the sake of what has gone before. A book so good-humored that the common humanity even of the villain is recognized, and he is man-handled gently.

("True Tilda," by A. T. Quiller-Couch. Chas. Scribner's Sons, New York. $1.50.)

Thumb-Nail Memoranda

A FEW books, winnowed from the heap of autumn publications, which seem worthy of remark:

"Dr. Rast" (by James Oppenheim. Sturgis & Walton Company, New York. $1.50). Overtouched with emotionalism as these little studies of East Side life are in spots, few recent volumes have given more pleasure to the reader who is writing here than this one. For it is written with sympathetic understanding, and it rings true.

"Jeanne of the Marshes" (by E. Phillips Oppenheim. Little, Brown & Company, Boston. $1.50). There is abundance of interest and excitement in following the author's puppets through the mazes of intrigue and difficulty where his fertile imagination places them. A good filler for an unoccupied hour, and that's one of the things, at least, that books, like cigars and musical shows, are meant to do.

"Old Clinkers" (by Harvey J. O'Higgins. Small, Maynard & Company, Boston. $1.50). A clean-cut story of a political plot and quickly suppressed rebellion in the Fire Department of New York, told with the simple realism which distinguishes Mr. O'Higgins's treatment of the field he has made his own.

"The Silver Horde" (by Rex Beach. Harper & Bros., New York. $1.50.) A really dramatic tale of a struggle for success in salmon-fishing, full of picturesque color, characterization, and speech, with the clean wind of Alaska blowing through it.

"Happy Hawkins" (by Robert Alexander Wason. Small, Maynard & Company, Boston. $1.50). A boisterous breeze of humor plays through these pages. Mr. Emerson Hough, probably, would pronounce such cowboys as caper there impossible, but then Mr. Anthony Hope calls all cowboys impossible creatures at best. Possible or not, they're rather good man's company as they go roistering and fighting and loving their way through Mr. Wason's entertaining yarn.

Contradictions mark "Trespass" (by Mrs. Henry Dudeney. Small, Maynard & Company, Boston. $1.25), the story of the semi-redemption of a weak woman by the unfaltering love of her commonplace husband. For her lack of conscientiousness in asking words to do their duty, their whole duty, and nothing but their duty, her lack of precision in providing sufficient emotional, moral, and dramatic causes for the results that follow, Mrs. Dudeney deserves transportation to that bourne where E. P. Roe and Mary J. Holmes now doubtless sit, complacently supreme, among the Sunday-School-Book galaxy of writers. Yet she makes rural England and its bourgeois folk very real, and her story has a grip that lets one read it to the end without too great exertion.

"Just for Two" (by Mary Stewart Cutting. Doubleday, Page & Company, New York. $1.20) is less complex. It is utterly respectable and undistinguished, like the people whose lives it reproduces. Yet its very artlessness gives it an interest and a certain value. An investigator a century hence may find a treasure here. For Mrs. Cutting lays bare, with a rather naïve frankness, the minds of those prosperous average Americans who find sufficient satisfaction in living in nicely shaped and painted suburban villas with scrupulously kept grounds, in following the fashions in art and literature and music, in having their children's teeth looked after regularly, and in keeping their life insurance up.

"Roses" (by Hermann Sudermann. Chas. Scribner's Sons, New York. $1.25 net). The four one-act plays which make up this little book are none too wholesome in tone or strong in interest from the human standpoint. But as examples of intelligent precision in dramatic construction they offer much to every dabbler in that fascinating art.

"The Veil" (by Ethel Stefana Stevens. Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York. $1.50). A rather highly colored romance of Tunis, interesting chiefly for the picturesqueness of its setting.

Speaking of Clever Xmas Gifts!

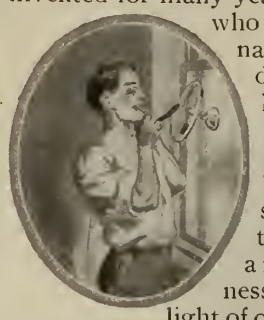
The Wonderful, New

THE VACU-MIRROR

TRADE MARK REG U.S. PAT. OFF.

The Mirror that is always where the light is best!

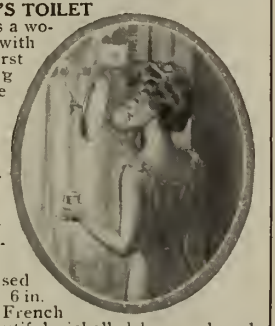
The most useful toilet article invented for many years. People who use an ordinary mirror don't really know what their face looks like. This mirror shows it with the clearness and minuteness of the full light of out-of-doors. Its use is a revelation and a delight.



It is instantly attached to any window pane by simple pressure of vacuum cup. Will hold for months yet is removed without effort. Adjustable at a touch in any direction.

FOR SHAVING—No matter how dark the room, this mirror shows the face from every angle in clear, full light. Doubles the pleasure and halves the labor of shaving.

FOR WOMEN'S TOILET—Actually makes a woman acquainted with her face for the first time, reflecting every detail of the features with a startling clearness and minuteness.



FOR TRAVELLING—A luxury every day, on train, steamer, or in hotel, by daylight or gaslight.

May also be used as stand mirror. 6 in. heavy, bevelled, French plate mirror, beautiful nickelled brass, chased frame.

If your dealer hasn't it, send us his name and we will supply you direct for **$3.00 postpaid.** *Money refunded if not entirely satisfactory.* Write for booklet.

TO AGENTS. The Vacu-Mirror creates enthusiasm at first sight. We want able agents where we have no dealers. Write for our very attractive plan.

Austin Sales Co., 19 Vesey St., New York



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

"Pop and Crack." The heat of the lamp or a sudden draught won't smash your lamp-chimney if it has my name, Macbeth, on it. Because Macbeth lamp-chimneys never break from heat.

And they fit and give proper combustion.

They do away with smoke and smudge. But get the one for your lamp.

I make a chimney to fit any known burner and put my name on it.

My book on lamps will be a safe guide. It is free. Address

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

Remember.

Whether naturally perfect or not, your teeth require daily care, and will well repay the regular use of

Calvert's

Carbolic Tooth Powder.

Price from 15cts. Sample and Booklet from Park & Tilford, 927 Broadway, New York.

Makers: F. C. Calvert & Co., Manchester, England. Canadian Depot: 349 Dorchester Street West Montreal.

A Coin Collection For 50c

Twenty different, specially selected and labelled coins sent for 50c. We buy and sell coins. Send stamp for valuable illustrated pamphlet. ALEXANDER & CO., 33 Devonshire St., Boston, Mass. (Est. 36 years.)

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

White Rock

The World's Best Table Water



A requisite of every well served dinner

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

The best shoe laces are in this box

They are the strongest, neatest, most durable laces you can buy, and are put up in sealed boxes to protect you against substitution.

"N F 10" Shoe Laces

Only the highest-grade long-fibre Sea Island cotton—especially processed—goes into them, and they are made tubular to give them the utmost strength.

Another means of identifying the genuine "*N F 10*" is by the patented tips, that are fast color and won't come off—"*N F 10*" is stamped on every tip.

And "*N F 10*" are sure to be satisfactory in every respect, because every pair is

guaranteed 6 months

10 cents per pair—black and tan. Four lengths for men's and women's high shoes—36, 40, 45, 54 inches. At all shoe and dry-goods stores, and haberdashers.

If your dealer hasn't "*N F 10*" we'll send them on receipt of price. Write us anyway for illustrated booklet which shows our complete line of shoe laces, including our patented *Nufashond* for oxfords.

Nufashond Shoe Lace Co.
Dept. B, Reading, Pa.

"N F 10" Shoe Laces
Guaranteed 6 months 10 cents per pair

The Xmas Gift For Your Boy



Help your boy to develop himself in mind, body, and handiwork. Make him independent, thoughtful, resourceful. Give him a year's subscription to the great boys' magazine,

THE AMERICAN BOY

Keeps boys alive to what is going on, gives them bright stories by noted boys' authors. Practical work in photography, science, sports, gardening, ways to make money. All beautifully illustrated.
Send $1.00 for a full year. 10 cts. at news-stands.
Sprague Pub. Co., 96 Majestic Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

5%
GOLD BONDS
Of the YAKIMA VALLEY POWER CO.
ROBT. E. STRAHORN, Pres.

for sale in denominations of $1000.00. A gilt edge investment yielding maximum interest consistent with safety. By reason of rich and growing territory that company serves, bonds will undoubtedly increase in value. For price and particulars address
SHARP AND IRVINE CO., Spokane, Wash.

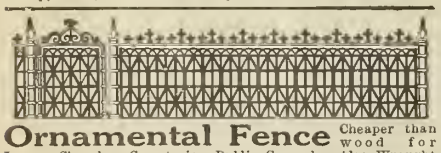


For many years we made solid gold and gold-filled watch cases for Elgin and Waltham watches and jewelry for the trade only. We Now manufacture and Sell Direct to You—Saving You Two Profits. You buy at First Cost—the Factory Price. For instance, 14 K. Solid Gold Ladies' Elgin. Regular Retail Price $19.00. Our Special Factory Price $12.65. Gentlemen's Thin Model Elgin or Waltham in 20-year Gold-Filled Case, Retail Price $12.00. Our Special Factory Price $7.75. Many dealers and others buy our watches, etc., double our price and make quick sales. Send for our Watch and Diamond Catalogue No. 46 and see for yourself.
BENNETT MANUFACTURING CO., 175 Broadway, New York

MEN WANTED



1200 men average handsome daily profit
Selling "WEAR-EVER" Aluminum Specialties
Half of these men had no previous experience. Work made pleasant by our 175 page Instruction Book. No door-to-door canvassing. Let us show you what others have done. Address
The Aluminum Cooking Utensil Co., Desk 24, Pittsburg, Pa.
Opportunity knocks but don't expect the door to be kicked in.



Ornamental Fence Cheaper than wood for Lawns, Churches, Cemeteries, Public Grounds. Also Wrought Iron Fence. Catalogue free. Write for Special Offer.
THE WARD FENCE CO. Box 693, Decatur, Ind.



Hunters' and Trappers' Guide A $10,000 Book. 430 pages; leather bound; illustrating all Fur Animals. All about Traps, Trappers' Secrets, Decoys; Price $2.00. We pay 10 to 50% more for Raw Furs, Hides, Skins than home buyers. Hides tanned into Robes. Send for Price List. **Andersch Bros., Dept. 13, Minneapolis, Minn.**

Class and Fraternity Pin Jeweler
Loving Cups, Badges, Rings and Watch Fobs.
Send for my free illustrated 1910 catalog.
FREDERICK T. WIDMER, 30 West Street, Boston

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.
Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free.
VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS SECURED OR OUR FEE RETURNED
Free Report as to Patentability. "How We Do Business," and "What to Invent, How to Invent, and How to Sell Your Patent" sent free. John S. Duffie & Co., Dept. 2, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS THAT PAY Protect Your Idea! 2 BOOKS FREE: "Fortunes in Patents—What and How to Invent" & 61-p. Guide Book. Free report as to Patentability.
E. E. VROOMAN, Patent Lawyer, 852 F, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS WATSON E. COLEMAN Patent Lawyer, 612 F St., Washington, D. C. Advice and books free.
Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services.

PATENTS that PROTECT
Our 3 books for Inventors mailed on receipt of six cents stamps
R. S & A. B LACEY, Dept. 51, Washington, D.C. Estab. 1869

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

The Conquerors

(Continued from page 21)

the mirror, began to brush her hair. "I'll pawn the locket all right," she said; "but when I get back to town I'm going to try to find that man."

"Good night," Vonnie yawned from the bed. "It's awful sweet of you to pawn your locket."

Patsy continued to brush out the long strands of yellow curls. "Don't mention it, dear. I've learned a lot in two years. If this money will help me to find him, it's worth it."

The next morning the locket and chain were pawned, and by noon the two girls were back in New York, which two years before they had left so full of hope and ambition. Carrying their suit-cases with them, they took a surface car to the boarding-house where they had always been made welcome in the days of their prosperity. Patsy left Vonnie to tell the landlady the tragedy of the two misspent years, and started out to find Reinhardt. Durland's place where he had worked was under a new management, and the janitor knew nothing of the young man's whereabouts. But there was something in the look of the girl in the shabby clothes, a certain pathos in the big tired eyes, that hurt him as she turned to walk down the brownstone steps.

"We might look in the telephone-book," he called to her. Patsy turned and her lips broke into a weary little smile of thanks. "I'm afraid not. I guess he's gone back to the country. He wouldn't be in the telephone-book, anyhow."

But the man protested, and so together they went back into the hallway and looked through the book for the name of Rice Reinhardt, and, to the great surprise of the girl, they found it. His address was on a side street but a few blocks distant, and Patsy, with her pale face wreathed in smiles, started off at once to find her former friend. Reinhardt's new home was in an apartment over some shops, not a very expensive-looking place, but it was enough to show her that the young man must have made great financial progress during the past two years. The janitor said that Reinhardt was downtown and would not return until six o'clock, and so she returned to her former boarding-house and waited.

PATSY climbed up the two flights of stairs and then knocked timidly at the door on which she found Reinhardt's name. For a moment he did not recognize the little figure standing in the dim light of the hallway, and then with a cry of pleasure he sprang toward her and, taking both her hands, drew her into the room. Before he allowed her to speak he made her take off her hat and pulled up a big chair by the open window, and filled it with cushions and put another cushion at her feet. Then he sat down at her side, and for a few moments they were silent and just looked into each other's eyes.

"Well, Patsy, dear," he said at last, "how is the conqueror?"

For answer she glanced down at the ragged, soiled skirt and the worn shoes resting on the cushion.

Reinhardt took one of her hands and pressed it against his cheek. "I'm so sorry, kid," he said; "I didn't understand."

"But you've done wonderfully, haven't you?"

He dropped Patsy's hand and followed the girl's eyes as they looked slowly about the room, and at his own well-made clothes.

"Pretty well," he said. "But I'm going to be rich—Patsy, really rich." He leaned forward, and his manner suddenly became eager and excited. "This is the greatest game in the world when you're in right and have a little money to swing things. I started wrong—you remember in the old days at Durland's. Well, Brock Chapin took me out of that and got me a job downtown with a friend of his—a curb broker. He said if you want money go where the money is—and he was right. I must have it in me because they've pushed me along quick. The old man was sort of stuck on me from the first, and this spring he loaned me a little money to put up on a good thing he pulled off. I tell you if you get a start it's the easiest game to beat in the world, and to-morrow morning—" Reinhardt's voice, which had risen higher and higher, broke into an excited laugh.

Patsy put out her hand and laid it on the young man's head much as a mother might do to a child. "Look at me, Rice," she whispered; "look at me."

Reinhardt, breathing hard and his eyes glistening with excitement from his own words, turned toward her.

Still looking into his eyes, she slowly shook her head. "I'm so sorry, Rice."

"Sorry," he gasped; "sorry for me?"

"Yes, Rice, I'm sorry for you. You've changed, boy, and you haven't changed for the good. Just look at your face—it's



Gillette Shaving Soap
Makes a Great Difference

NO matter how you shave you want to try Gillette Shaving Stick. Use it once and you will know why thirty thousand dealers find astonishing sale for it and why everyone says it's the best shaving soap in the world at any price.

When you talk of a new shaving soap the average man thinks *"the same old sixpence."* He compares it in his mind with other shaving sticks that resemble it in appearance.

Gillette Shaving Stick is different. You will like it better. It makes shaving easier. It is more agreeable. The lather is profuse, bland to the skin. Easier to put on: takes hold better: stays moist longer: washes off clean. It is a perfectly pure soap —*actively good to the face.*

Gillette Shaving Stick is a soap of our own manufacture. Our chief object in marketing it is to help the Gillette Razor do its best work.

We are in a position of peculiar advantage to know shaving soaps. We have been studying them for years. We now have the best shaving soap that was ever made. It is on sale everywhere. Ask your dealer. Insist that he get it for you.

It is a foil-wrapped stick in a nickeled box. Price, 25 cents. It is a nice box. After you have tried the soap you would buy it if it were wrapped only in a piece of brown paper.

If you want the best value in a shaving brush buy the Gillette Brush—a new brush of Gillette quality—bristles gripped in hard rubber. Prices, 75c. to $5.00.

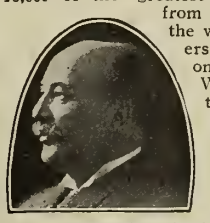
New York, Times Bldg.
Chicago, Stock Exchange Bldg.
London Office, 17 Holborn Viaduct

GILLETTE SALES CO.
515 Kimball Building, Boston

Canadian Office
63 St. Alexander St.
Montreal

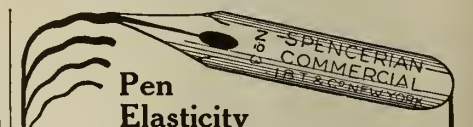
Factories: Boston, Montreal, London, Berlin, Paris

"Dictionary of Thoughts"



Every line an inspiration. A book that holds 16,000 of the greatest of human Thoughts, from the minds of 1,775 of the world's greatest Thinkers (ancient and modern) on over 1,000 subjects. When you want a thought on any subject, look for it just as you would for a word in the dictionary. Indexed by subjects with Authors' Reference Index.

In reality a five dollar book, but we sell it: Half Morocco, $2.90; Full Morocco, Gilt Edges, $3.75, postpaid. Sample pages sent free on request.
F. B. Dickerson Co., 64 Lafayette Avenue, Detroit, Mich.



Pen Elasticity

Spencerian Pens are made of carefully tempered, accurately gauged steel. This means an elastic pen—an easy writing pen. There are many styles of

SPENCERIAN STEEL PENS

choose your own. Yours is there. Sample card of 12 different kinds will be sent for 6 cents postage.
SPENCERIAN PEN CO., 349 Broadway, NEW YORK

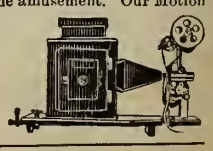


80 Tons of Iron a Day
Melted to Make "GARLANDS"
"The World's Best."
For 37 years the most extensively sold.
May as well have the "GARLAND."
You pay just as much for inferior makes.
All Ranges are supplied with "GARLAND."
Oven Heat Indicator.
Sold by the Best Dealers Everywhere.
Write for Illustrated Free Book.
The Michigan Stove Company
Largest Makers of Stoves and Ranges in the World.
Detroit Chicago (6)

MOVING PICTURE MACHINES—POST CARD PROJECTORS

Motion Pictures, Talking Machines and our Wonderful New Post Card Projectors for home amusement. Our Motion Picture Machines for Entertainment Work are the wonder of the year. Perfect, thrilling moving pictures, just as shown at the big Theatres. Our Post Card Projector shows perfectly sharp and clear, 6 to 8 foot pictures, in natural colors, from views, post card pictures, clippings from papers, books, etc. Our machines are the finest, and all sold at a price any one can afford. We have the only practical machine for entertaining. Send to-day for our illustrated catalogue No. 6 and special circulars for home entertainment or No. 124 for traveling exhibition work.





CHICAGO PROJECTING CO., 225 Dearborn St., Dept. 123, Chicago

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

The beginning of the end of prices higher than $2500



Supplied as Touring Car, Toy Tonneau, Semi-Racer, Close-Coupled, Modified Torpedo Type and Limousine. Wheelbase, all models, 121 inches

The 1910 Speedwell 50 H. P.

"Some day," you have said, "we will be able to buy for $2500 the finest car made." You were right. The dawn of that day is here; and your prediction is about to be verified. The progressive experience of the industry for the past ten years culminates now in the 50 H. P. Speedwell—the car whose coming you foresaw.

Owners of cars costing more — study the Speedwell

Our present message is chiefly addressed to those who have heretofore paid more money—who take a pride of ownership in the very best.

To them we say: Approach the Speedwell in a critical attitude of mind. Ask much more of it than *relative* excellence.

Demand that every inch of structural work shall be as right as money can make it.

Be specific in studying its operative qualities. Say to yourself:—"Has it enough power—or is it perhaps overpowered? Is it any less (or more) tractable and obedient than costlier cars? How does its smoothness compare with the best cars I have known?"

Study the following features carefully in the light of our contention that no higher price can buy a better car than the Speedwell:

50 H. P. Motor—Four cylinders, cast in pairs, 5 inch bore and stroke. Valve intake and exhaust pipe on left side, maintaining balance and equalizing weight. Dash pot in valve motion insures silent operation. This engine is extremely simple and durable.

Bosch dual ignition system—The Bosch high tension magneto, combined with small armature and battery, with one set of spark plugs for both systems. The motor is self-starting.

Selective type, three speed and reverse transmission—Timkin roller bearings on both ends of drive and jack shafts. Working parts extremely tough and ground accurate to a limit of one half of one thousandth part of an inch.

The special carbon steel frame—This is of unusually deep channel section, and great strength is imparted by our costly heat treatment. Reinforced at every point where extra strain occurs; narrowed in front to permit short turns; widened at the offsets for strength.

Roller bearings in steering knuckles—Large Timkin roller bearings in the top of the steering knuckles carry the weight, relieve strain at the important point and make steering remarkably easy.

Steering wheels connection rod—Placed behind and above front axle, avoiding fouling steering gear from upstanding objects in the road.

Braking surface—One square inch per each seven pounds of weight. Drums 14 inch diameter, 2½ inch face.

Rear axle housing and torsion tube—Housing one piece of drawn steel casing, without rivets, brazing and castings. Shock absorbed by spring-cushioned torsion tube.

Take some well known car of higher price as a basis of comparison if you like—we will gladly accept the results of such a comparison.

If you find any virtue in the one car which the Speedwell does not possess, our contention, of course, falls to the ground.

But the Speedwell will not fail, no matter how high the criterion by which you judge it.

On the contrary, it will manifest positive superiorities of the most important type over cars of higher price.

Write for verification of the points suggested herein if you are so inclined; but above all, secure a Speedwell demonstration.

The Speedwell Motor Car Co., Drawer 926, Dayton, O.
Send descriptive literature of 1910 Speedwell to

Name.....

Address.....

The Speedwell Motor Car Company, Drawer 926, Dayton, Ohio

Christmas Suggestions

An IDEAL XMAS GIFT



100 Styles to Select From

"Push the Button-and Rest"

For Husband
For the Wife
For Any One

Before you decide what gift you will give this year, send for our Beautiful 1910 Catalog of the easy, luxurious, comfortable

Royal Chair

"The Push Button Kind"

You can't buy a better present. By simply pressing a button you get any one of nine easy, restful positions. $10 to $60—all woods—all upholsterings. At dealers, but send for catalog to make selection.



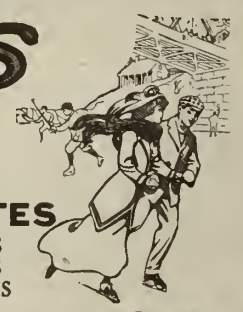
The ROYAL CHAIR CO.
142 Wall St.
STURGIS MICH.

200,000 in use

Foot Rests Slide Back

WINSLOW'S Skates

The World's Standard—Choice of Champion Skaters for over 50 years.



THE BEST ICE AND ROLLER SKATES

Easiest to adjust—Smoothest running and the fastest and the finest skates that skill and science can produce.
Please send for our new illustrated catalogs. They are free.
Kindly state whether you are interested in Ice or Roller Skates.

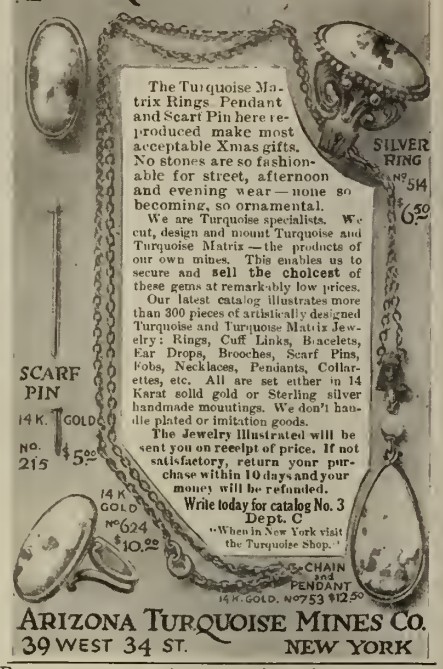
ALL STYLES
ALL PRICES
ALL DEALERS

THE SAMUEL WINSLOW SKATE MFG. CO.
Worcester, Mass., U. S. A.
84-86 Chambers St., New York — 8 Long Lane, E. C., London
No. 64 Avenue de la Grande Armee, Paris
Potsdamer Strasse No. 4, Berlin



Winslow's skates stay sharp longest.

CHRISTMAS SUGGESTIONS from the TURQUOISE SHOP



The Turquoise Matrix Rings Pendant and Scarf Pin here reproduced make most acceptable Xmas gifts. No stones are so fashionable for street, afternoon and evening wear—none so becoming, so ornamental.

We are Turquoise specialists. We cut, design and mount Turquoise and Turquoise Matrix—the products of our own mines. This enables us to secure and sell the choicest of these gems at remarkably low prices.

Our latest catalog illustrates more than 300 pieces of artistically designed Turquoise and Turquoise Matrix Jewelry: Rings, Cuff Links, Bracelets, Ear Drops, Brooches, Scarf Pins, Fobs, Necklaces, Pendants, Collarettes, etc. All are set either in 14 Karat solid gold or Sterling silver handmade mountings. We don't handle plated or imitation goods.

The Jewelry illustrated will be sent you on receipt of price. If not satisfactory, return your purchase within 10 days and your money will be refunded.

Write today for catalog No. 3 Dept. C

"When in New York visit the Turquoise Shop."

ARIZONA TURQUOISE MINES CO.
39 WEST 34 ST. NEW YORK



Wins Every Race!

It isn't a Flexible Flyer unless it bears this Trade Mark

A mere "sled" won't do

Every live boy or girl wants a *Flexible Flyer*, the sled that beats them all. A simple pressure of your hand or foot on the steering-bar without dragging the feet steers it around every obstacle at full speed. No other sled can run you down or pass you. Get your children a

Flexible Flyer

"The sled that steers"

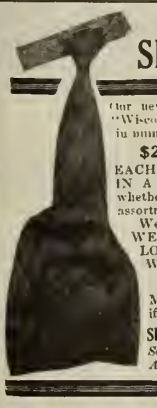
There's nothing like coasting to bring the ruddy glow of health and happiness to their cheeks.

The *Flexible Flyer* is the *only* sled for boys; the only *safe* sled for girls. It saves boots and shoes, prevents wet feet and doctors' bills, and outlasts three ordinary sleds.

Insist on a Flexible Flyer. *And look for the name on the sled.*

Boys! Girls! Write today for a free model of the Flexible Flyer, showing how it works. Also illustrated booklet free.

S. L. Allen & Co., Box 1101M
Philadelphia



FOR XMAS GIVE Shibboleth Neckwear

Our new style "Cambridge," (see cut); also our "Wisconsin," a reversible tie, wearable both sides, in numerous colors, either stripe or figured patterns.

$2.00 the Half Dozen, Postpaid

EACH HALF DOZEN ATTRACTIVELY PACKED IN A HANDSOME HOLIDAY BOX. Mention whether stripe or figure, color preference and if assortment of one or both shapes is desired.

We know them to be 50c and 75c value because WE WEAVE THE SILKS ON OUR OWN LOOMS and sell the scarfs to you direct FROM WEAVER TO WEARER.

Under Our Binding Guarantee

Money instantly refunded upon return of ties if you do not want them.

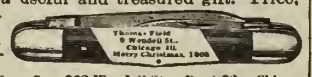
Shibboleth Silk Company, 471 Broadway, New York

Send money order, check or two cent stamps. Ask for complete catalogue L showing all styles.



FOR HIS X-MAS GIFT

buy him a beautiful transparent handle, three-blade Golden Rule pocket knife No. 3, same as above cut. Lodge emblem or personal photo on one side and name and address on the other side. All knives forged from finest razor steel and are fully guaranteed. Makes a useful and treasured gift. Price, prepaid, $1.60. Cut ⅔ actual size. Agents wanted. Write for catalog and terms.



Golden Rule Cutlery Co., 362 Wendell St., Dept 32. Chicago

Buy Christmas Neckwear Direct from the Makers

This Wide Open-End Silk 4-in-Hand

50c



Any Color: Plain or Fancy

OUR 50-cent ties, sold by mail from-maker-to-wearer, are the same in quality of silk, in shape, in workmanship and in color variety, as the ties your home dealer sells for 75 cents and $1.

All we ask is an opportunity to demonstrate this to you. We know that when you have once dealt with us you will become one of our many thousands of regular customers.

Here is our proposition: Send us 50 cents, telling us in your own way just what shape and color of tie you want. Our assortments are practically endless, and we will make a careful selection. The tie will reach you by return mail, in a box, prepaid. If not perfectly satisfactory, simply return it and we will immediately refund your money, without a word of argument.

Or, if you prefer, we will first send you (free) an assortment of silk samples and our latest Neckwear Style Book, which shows views of our factory, employing 200 skilled workers, also pictures of our chain of retail stores. Either way, let's get acquainted. It will be money in your pocket and you'll get more satisfactory neckwear than you ever had before.

Geo. Golde & Co., 537 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio

References: Any Mercantile Agency, Bank or Trust Company in Cincinnati

Only $2.00

Express Paid
Clamps 25c extra



Boucher Adjustable Shaving Glass

Beveled Edge, $2.00; Chipped Edge, $1.50; Magnifying, $5.00

It may be applied to any window or elsewhere to obtain a strong light. Instantly adjusted to any angle.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR

CALDWELL MANUFACTURING COMPANY
31 Jones St., Rochester, N. Y.



THE LONELY BABY

Ask your dealer for this beautiful ivory-tinted cast. We send the 8-in. size for $1.25, express paid. Pedestal, 25 cents extra.

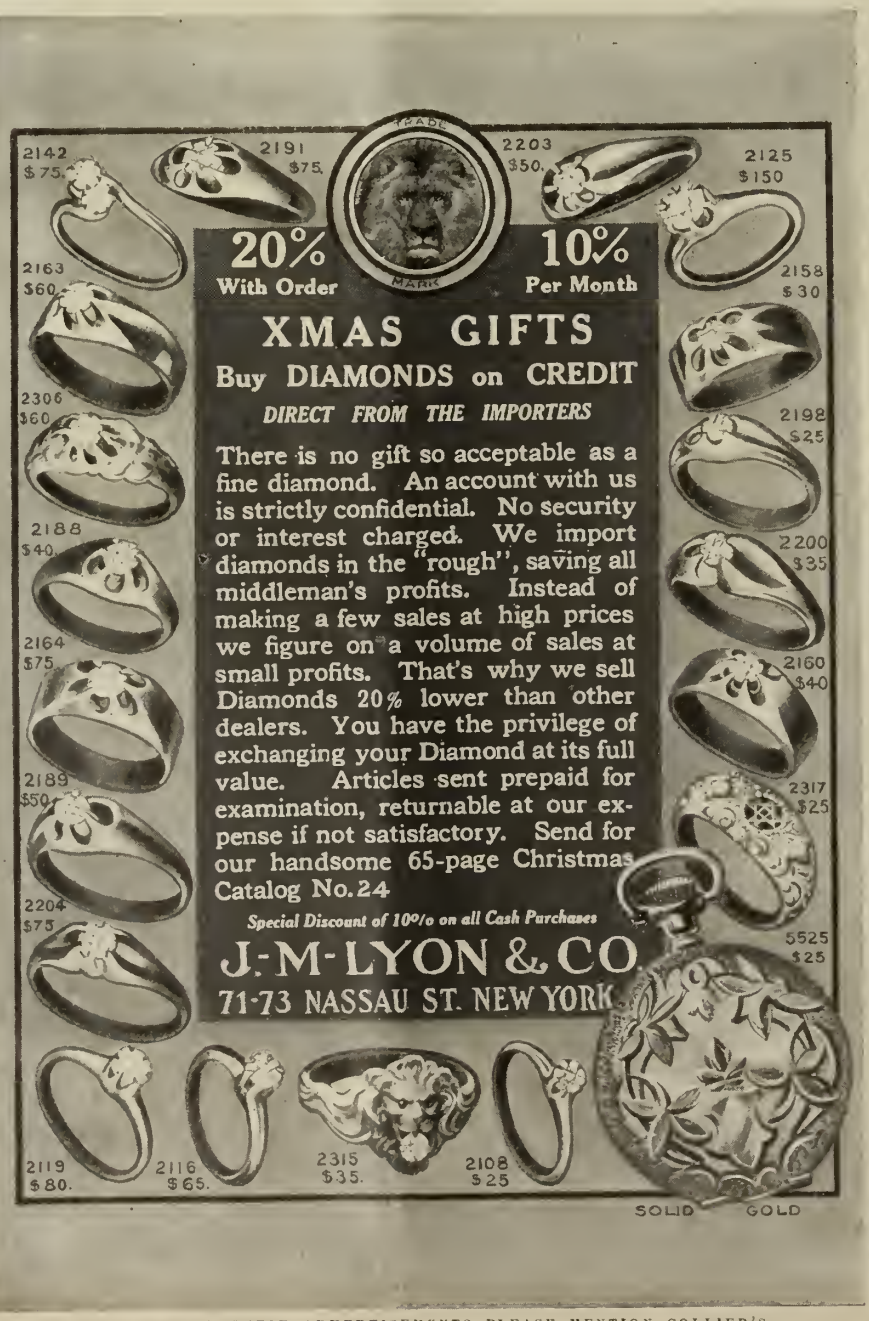
Ask for "Christmas Suggestions."

BOSTON SCULPTURE CO.
9-10 817 Main Street Melrose, Mass.

A SPECIAL CHRISTMAS OFFER OF MEXICAN CIGARS

For $2.75 we will send you prepaid a gift box of 25 of the finest genuine Mexican Cigars, regular price 20 cents each. Hand made entirely from the rarest Mexican tobacco grown; 4¾ inches long, wrapped in gold foil, handsomely banded and packed. Illustrated circular and holiday catalogue of other Mexican handicraft FREE.

The Francis E. Lester Company, Dept. K E II, Mesilla Park, N.M.
Largest Retailers of Mexican Goods in the United States.



Every *genuine* Chocolate Bud has the name WILBUR stamped on it and the Cupid trade-mark enclosed in the wrapper.



WILBUR'S CHOCOLATE BUDS

Many chocolate makers imitate them, and every imitation is open confession that no other chocolate was ever so popular or so good.

At your dealer's, or we will send a pound box prepaid for $1. *One* sample box for 30c and your dealer's name.

For eating only—less sugar, greater body, greater satisfaction, delightful in aroma. Flat cakes 10c.

H. O. WILBUR & SONS, Inc., 235 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia
Makers of WILBUR'S COCOA



RARE GIFT IDEAS

FROM
London, Paris
Vienna

SEND FOR CATALOGUE



English Watches in folding leather cases for Desk, Dresser or travelling $7.75
Others at - - - - $3.75

Dainty French Opera Glasses in silk bags. Leather covered - $6.00
Mother-of-Pearl - $7.00

LONDON HARNESS COMPANY, 176 Devonshire St., BOSTON

Christmas Favors

Miniature Favor Trees, 10c, 15c, 25c. Snowball Box with holly, 15c. Stockings filled with Toys, 10c, 25c, 50c, $1.00. China Eskimo Figures (new) 10c, 20c, 30c, 60c each. Santa Claus, 5c, 10c, 25c, 50c. Snow, 5c box. Icicles, 10c dozen. Holly Sprays, 10c, 15c, 30c, 50c doz. Tinsel Garlands, 12 yards for 25c. Silver Rain, 10c box. Red Sled (box) 10c. Red Bell (box) 25c. Tree Candleholders, 15c doz. Tinsel or Cotton Ornaments, assorted, 50c doz. Santa Claus Ice Cream Cases, 60c doz. Holly Napkins, 40 pkgs. Christmas Snapping Mottoes, 25c, 50c, $1.00 box. Holly Jack Horner Pie, 12 Ribbons, $3.00. Tally or Dinner Cards, 30c doz. Special Assortments of either Tree Trimmings or Christmas Favors, $1.00, $2.00 and $5.00. We do not pay mail charges. Catalogue for all occasions. Free on request.

B. Shackman & Co., Dept. 36, 812 Broadway, New York

Don't pay big profits— on your Diamonds—

Buy direct from Importers



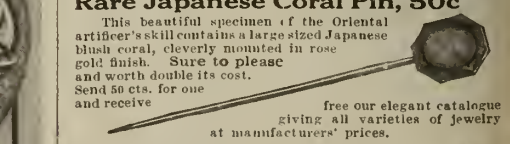
Diamond Ring, ¼ Carat, $25.00
Diamond Ring, ½ Carat, 55.00
All 14K settings.

Money refunded if not satisfactory.

SAWYER COMPANY, 10 Summer Street, BOSTON, MASS.

Rare Japanese Coral Pin, 50c

This beautiful specimen of the Oriental artificer's skill contains a large sized Japanese blush coral, cleverly mounted in rose gold finish. Sure to please and worth double its cost. Send 50 cts. for one and receive free our elegant catalogue giving all varieties of jewelry at manufacturers' prices.



Eljay Company, Dept. H. Jewelers' Bldg., Boston, Mass.

JAPANOLO

The New Japanese Bowling GAME. Most fascinating amusement possible. Only $7.50. Board 7 ft. long, 18 in. wide. 10 2¼ in. balls. Money returned if not satisfactory. BOOKLET FREE.

TOPPAN CO., 26 Haverhill Street, BOSTON, MASS.



Start the Children Right

"Milk teeth" are the foundation of adult teeth. They should and can be preserved with

COLGATE'S RIBBON DENTAL CREAM

Its Delicious Flavor

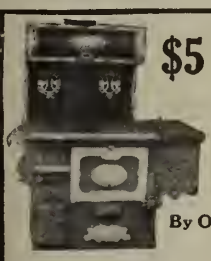
makes its use a pleasure and a habit. *You* don't have to urge them, *they'll* tell you, *"It's good enough to eat!"*

Colgate's is especially desirable for children's delicate teeth, because it polishes without scratching and cleans with perfect efficiency and antiseptic effect. Dentists endorse this dentifrice.

COMES OUT A RIBBON
LIES FLAT ON THE BRUSH

42 inches of Cream in trial tube sent for 4 cents

COLGATE & CO., Dept. W, 55 John St., New York
Makers of the famous Cashmere Bouquet Soap



$5 to $40 Saved on your Stove

By Our Direct-From-Factory-To-You Selling Plan.

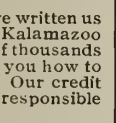
Write for our Catalog No. 176 and compare our prices and quality with others. That's all the proof you need.

Thousands of our customers have written us there's no better stove than the Kalamazoo anywhere at any price. Hundreds of thousands are now in use. Our catalog tells you how to buy—how to know a good stove. Our credit plan makes paying easy for all responsible persons.

We make stoves and ranges of every kind. Select from our Catalog—buy direct from us—the *manufacturers*—for

Cash or Credit

360-days' approval test. *Freight prepaid.* Safe delivery guaranteed.



KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., Mfrs., Kalamazoo, Mich.

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"
TRADE MARK REGISTERED

Don't Throw it Away — Does Your Granite Dish or Hot Water Bag Leak?



USE **MENDETS** A PATENT PATCH

They mend all leaks in all utensils—tin brass, copper, graniteware, hot water bags etc. No solder, cement or rivet. Any one can use them; fit any surface; two million in use. Send for sample pkg. 10c. Complete pkg. assorted sizes, 25c postpaid. Agents wantsd.
Collette Mfg. Co., Box 150 Amsterdam, N. Y.



THE "BEST" LIGHT

A PORTABLE, pure white, steady, safe light. Brighter than electricity or acetylene. 100 candle power. No grease, dirt nor odor. Lighted instantly. Costs 2 cts. per week. Over 200 styles. Every lamp warranted. Agents wanted. Write for catalog. Do not delay.

THE BEST LIGHT CO.
7-35 E. 5th St. Canton, Ohio

MAKES AND BURNS ITS OWN GAS

PATENTS

NEW BOOK FREE This New Book on PATENTS tells How to Obtain a Patent, explains the cost of a patent and gives full particulars of our Special Advantageous Methods of Business.

O'MEARA & BROCK, Pat. Attys., 918 F St., Washington, D. C.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

drawn, and you're tired. It's burning you up—that's what it's doing—burning you up. Look at the shadows where there used to be tan and freckles. Why, the very fever is in your eyes. Do you drink?"

Reinhardt shook his head. "No, never. I smoke a little now, because it rests my nerves."

Patsy got up from her chair and slowly crossed the room to the empty hearth. "I'm glad you don't drink," she said. "What do you do for amusement?"

"Why, nothing much. I work pretty hard. I worked every evening at the office until very lately. That was one thing that pleased the boss. My fun will come, all right—but not just yet."

PATSY turned her back to him and, from the shelf over the fire, picked up the faded photograph he had once shown her of the farm where he had been born and reared. "Have you ever been back—there?" she asked, holding up the photograph.

Reinhardt, still sitting at the side of the chair where she had left him, looked up and shook his head. "No, I've never been back, but the place is mine now. Some day I'm going back, and I'll build a home there on the site of the old house that will be a real home. You'll—"

"I don't quite understand," Patsy interrupted. "You say that the place is yours now. Do you mean that your father and your—?"

Reinhardt looked away from her and nodded his head.

"And you didn't go back?"

"It wasn't my fault," he protested. "I couldn't get away. I don't want to talk any more about myself; let's talk about you. Why didn't you write me? Did you succeed?"

Patsy shrugged her shoulders. "I stopped writing when you stopped. I supposed you were too busy. Do I look as if I had succeeded? Vonnie took sick when we were in Salt Lake and I laid off to nurse her, and when she was well again we were broke and had to take what we could get. We played in vaudeville when we could, but most of the time we did second-class variety halls and trolley theaters, and once we got as low as a traveling medicine show. We've been to 'Frisco and as far south as Texas, and we've always been out of step. Yesterday I had to pawn the locket you gave me to pay our way here from Trenton. That's how I've succeeded. Do you remember I was going to be a little conqueror, and you were for going back to the farm? Well, I guess you're the little conqueror."

Reinhardt nodded. "I've done pretty well, but I'm sorry about you, Patsy."

"You needn't be sorry. I'm broke and I'm stranded, but I've learned a good deal in two years, and I'm always good for the chorus. Do you know what hurt me most when I was being shunted all over the country? Well, it wasn't the dirty cars, or it wasn't the cheap boarding-houses, or it wasn't the filthy music-halls and theaters—it was the farms and farm-houses, and the miles of open country and woods lying there beautiful and idle, waiting for some one to come and settle on them and call them home. But no, no, like the rest of the fools, we must go on with the crowd, burning out our lives in the cities, giving up our health and the peace we might have for a fight that not one in ten thousand wins."

REINHARDT looked up at Patsy and slowly nodded his head at her. "I know, I've thought of that sometimes—sometimes when I was tired, and the game seemed to be going against me. But it's different now—to-morrow I win. I'm going to be the one of your ten thousand."

Patsy shrugged her shoulders. "Just how do you win?"

"It's a silver mine. Brock Chapin and I bought the option on it a month ago, and to-morrow we've got to make the first payment or—or lose it."

"How much?" Patsy asked.

"Ten thousand, but it'll take an extra fifteen to push it and get the stock on the market. Brock knows all about that. All I've got to do is to get the money."

Some of the old light was coming back into Patsy's tired eyes. "Brock Chapin," she sneered, "I know Brock Chapin, just as every one on Broadway knows him. He never did an honest lick of work in his whole crooked life. How are *you* going to get twenty-five thousand?"

Reinhardt clasped his hands before him, and nervously laced and unlaced his fingers. "That's all right, I can get it. There are a lot of securities down in the vault at the office that nobody will touch for a year. Brock says we can make good in a couple of weeks."

Patsy's lithe little body suddenly drew taut, and she leaned against the side of the fireplace and folded her arms. "But

40 Dainty Volumes — 7,000 Pages — 400 Illustrations

Booklovers Shakespeare

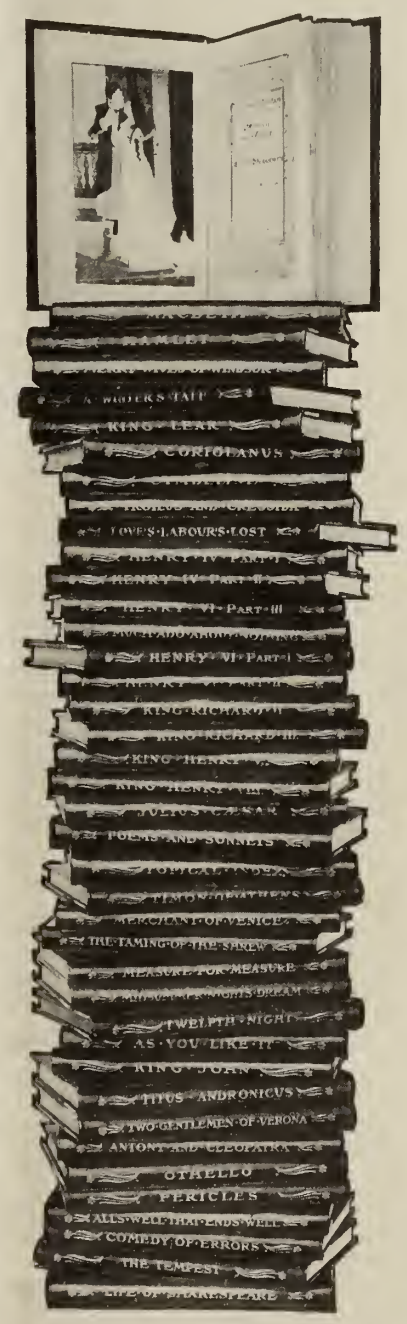
Large, Clear Type — Choice Paper — Handsome Binding

AN IDEAL HOLIDAY GIFT

The dainty elegance, the solid worth and the deserved popularity of **THE BOOKLOVERS SHAKESPEARE** make it just the thing for a holiday gift. It can be appreciated by all, whatever their degree of culture. Every detail of letter-press, paper and binding is marked by luxury and charm, and our easy terms are a boon to those who feel the financial pressure of the "festive season."

SENT FREE FOR EXAMINATION
$1.00 SECURES AN ENTIRE SET

A complete set of **Booklovers** will be sent free for examination prepaid to any address, on receipt of the coupon below properly filled out. **No money need accompany this coupon.** The set may be returned at our expense if it fails to please you. Examination will cost you nothing and it places you under no obligation. If the books are what you want you can keep the entire set and send us One Dollar only, and you can pay the balance at the rate of $2.00 a month.



Complete—Handy—Helpful

The **Booklovers** is the Shakespeare of the discriminating. Many world-famed scholars have contributed to make it the best edition ever published. Its annotations, commentaries and glossary are thorough as scholarship can make them, yet clear so that anyone can understand and enjoy them. There are 40 charming volumes in the edition, 7 x 5 inches in size, 7,000 pages in all. There are 40 magnificent full-page illustrations in color and hundreds of rare wood-cuts. The **Booklovers** includes everything that Shakespeare ever wrote. Every hidden meaning, every obscure word, is thoroughly explained, making Shakespeare easy to understand as a popular novel.

SPECIAL FEATURES

Critical Comments This is the only edition containing Critical Comments on the plays and characters. They are selected from the writings of 200 world-famed scholars.

Arguments Each play is preceded by its analysis, or "Argument", giving a concise summary of the plot in simple, narrative style.

Complete Glossaries Explaining every obsolete, obscure or doubtful word. No other edition gives glossaries so full and complete. Each volume contains its own.

Two Sets of Notes One for the ordinary reader, the other for the student and scholar. No other edition contains this valuable feature.

Study Methods Equivalent to a course in Shakespeare. The methods consist of Study Questions and Suggestions for each play.

Life of the Poet Edited by Israel Gollancz, with essays on Shakespeare and his genius by Bagehot, Leslie Stephen, and other eminent critics.

AN $8.00 ART PORTFOLIO FREE

Every year at Christmas time we are swamped with late-arriving orders, which cause delay, disappointment, and inconvenience to our customers and to ourselves. As an incentive to promptness we have decided to offer **absolutely free of charge** A MAGNIFICENT ART PORTFOLIO to each one of the first 200 whose orders reach us in time.

This portfolio contains 16 plates reproducing in duogravure famous Shakespearean pictures and photographs of views in the Shakespeare country. It would cost $8.00 if bought in an art store. The plates are 9½ x 12½ inches in size, can be framed at small expense, or just as they are they will decorate and beautify your home. The portfolio is a real artistic treasure. Send your order promptly and you can obtain one **free of cost.**

HALF-PRICE HOLIDAY OFFER

The regular price of the **Booklovers** has recently been advanced from $58.00 to $62.00. During the holiday season, however, we offer a small edition of the work at just half price—$31.00 This low figure and our generous selling plan will rapidly clear out this limited offer. To secure one of these bargains you must act promptly. Send the coupon now. To-morrow may be too late. It is your privilege to return the set if it does not please you.

Col. 11-27

The University Society, New York

You may send prepaid for my examination, a set of the **Booklovers Shakespeare** in half-leather binding. If the books are satisfactory, I shall pay you $1.00 within five days after their receipt, and $2.00 per month thereafter for 15 months. If they are not, I shall notify you and hold them subject to your order. Also send, prepaid, the $8.00 art portfolio, which I am to retain without cost if I keep the books.

Name.....

Address.....

If you prefer cloth binding, change 15 months to 12

The University Society 44-60 E. 23d St. NEW YORK



Try It On

WELSH RAREBIT

It is made digestible and palatable with

LEA & PERRINS SAUCE

THE ORIGINAL WORCESTERSHIRE

Soups, Fish, Steaks, Roast Meats and many other dishes are improved by its use.

Beware of Imitations.

JOHN DUNCAN'S SONS, Agts., N. Y.

Write a postal now for book of styles and prices, or see them at your dealers.



STRONG CHILDREN

—bright eyes—rosy cheeks—rugged, healthy bodies—all can be had if you get your child an **IRISH MAIL**

—the popular children's car. Endorsed by physicians—keeps children out in the fresh air. *Genuine Irish Mail has large name on seat. Don't be imposed upon by substitutes. Look for the name.* At all up-to-date dealers or write to us for book of styles and prices.

HILL STANDARD MFG. CO., 949 Irish Mail Ave., Anderson, Indiana. *Makers of "Hoosier Express" and "Silent Partner" Boys' Wagons.*

(*Patented*) Get the Genuine. Name on seat.

ELECTRICITY PRACTICALLY AND INDIVIDUALLY TAUGHT

Through the medium of tools and machinery. Our students learn by doing the work under the guidance of skilled instructors, in the largest and best equipped Electrical School in the U. S. Write or call for Prospectus.

NEW YORK ELECTRICAL SCHOOL
29 West 17th Street New York City

HOME STUDY

THE **UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO** OFFERS

350 of its class-room courses by correspondence. One may take up High School or College studies at almost any point and do half the work for a Bachelor degree. Courses for Teachers, Writers, Bankers, Accountants, Business Men, Ministers, Parents, and many in other vocations.

The U. of C., Div. A, Chicago, Ill.

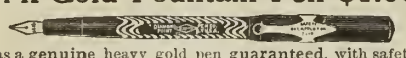
LEARN PLUMBING

A trade that will make you independent for life. **Hours Shorter—Pay Bigger—Demand Greater** than any other trade. You need no previous experience. Our practical methods enable you in a few months to hold position as skilled plumber or conduct your own business. Catalog sent free.

BIG PAY SHORT HOURS

ST. LOUIS TRADES SCHOOL
4445 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

14-K Gold Fountain Pen $1.00



has a genuine heavy gold pen guaranteed, with safety clip, chased barrel and will hold large quantity of ink. Best offer ever made for a fine, high quality article. This Pen is fully worth $3.00. If you want a pen that will last a life time, never leaks, looks fine and writes as good as it looks, here's your chance to get a real bargain. Send $1.00 in money order, bill or stamps and we will send postpaid in nice box Address

Hebard Supply House, Dept. 0, 423 Honore St., Chicago

15 CENTS 13 WEEKS In this illustrated national weekly all the important news of the world is stated clearly, fairly, briefly, for busy readers. Non-partisan, reliable. Unique foreign summary, popular novels condensed, odd sketches, home diversions—many original features of rare interest. Sprightly and entertaining—THE paper for the home. **Send 15c now for 13 weeks to Pathfinder, Wash., D. C.**

The Pathfinder $1 A YEAR EVERY WEEK THE NATIONAL NEWS REVIEW

LOTS OF FUN FOR A DIME



Ventriloquists Double Throat Fits roof of mouth, always invisible; greatest thing yet. Astonish and mystify your friends. Neigh like a horse, whine like a puppy; sing like a canary and imitate birds and beasts of field and forest.

LOADS OF FUN Wonderful invention. Thousands sold. Price only ten cents; 4 for 25 cents or 12 for 50 cents.

Double Throat Co., Dept. 26, Frenchtown, N. J.

COINS STAMPS and PAPER MONEY WANTED. Highest cash prices paid. Satisfaction assured by a record of 25 years' square dealing. Send stamp for illustrated circular. Get posted and make money quickly.

Von Bergen, the Coin Dealer, Dept. C, Boston, Mass.

STAMPS 108 all diff., Transvaal, Servia, Brazil, Peru, Cape G. H., Mexico, Natal, Java, etc., and Album, 10c. 1000 Finely Mixed, 20c. 65 diff. U. S., 25c. 1000 hinges, 5c. Agts. wtd., 50 per ct. List Free. I buy stamps.

C. Stegman, 5940 Cote Brilliante Av., St. Louis, Mo.

FREE LEE'S "Chicken Talk" **BOOK**

Written by Geo. H. Lee himself. Story of success from starting with a dozen hens 20 years ago. Interesting. Profitable to large and small raisers. Send postal today.

GEO. H. LEE CO., 1127 Harney St., Omaha, Neb



FARMER WIG Partly Bald 75c. Chin whiskers 35c. Wax Nose 15c, grease paint 15c; entire outfit $1.25. Send 5c in stamps for Catalogue and "The Art of Making Up."

THE TRADEMORE CO., Dept. B, Toledo, Ohio



WIGS and TOUPEES

Absolutely non-detectable toupees—best in the world. Sent on approval. Recommended by physicians. Catalogue.

Lombard, Bambina Co., 495 Washington St., Lynn, Mass.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

what if you don't make good? That's your finish, eh? How do you know Chapin mayn't do a getaway with the money? How do you know he won't leave you flat? You know what would happen to you then. You'd go to—"

"Don't say that," Reinhardt cried. "Don't you say that. It was foolish to tell you. I guess my mind must be getting weak to blab like that to a girl, but I hadn't quite decided. I thought I'd go crazy if I didn't talk to somebody and—and then you came in."

He started to pull himself to his feet, but before he could rise Patsy was at his side and had one arm about his neck. "Put your head on my shoulder and stop talking. You'll come around all right. It was good I got here in time. Just be thankful for that."

The boy did as he was told, and, resting his head on Patsy's shoulder, kept on whimpering: "I'm tired. I'm so tired."

With her cool hand Patsy brushed away the hair from his forehead. "Please don't talk, Rice," she said, and as she spoke the telephone bell rang out sharply through the quiet rooms. Reinhardt started to his feet, but Patsy, with all the force in her body, pulled him back.

"It's Brock Chapin," he whispered; "I've got to talk to him."

Again the bell rang out as if impatient for an answer. "Will you let me speak to him, Rice?" Patsy begged; "please, Rice?"

REINHARDT sat silent with bent shoulders and his head resting between his hands. "Thank you," she said, and, rising, crossed the room to where the telephone hung against the wall. She took down the receiver, and after a moment Reinhardt heard her speaking very calmly and distinctly. "Hello," she said, "is that Mr. Chapin? Mr. Reinhardt has left town and won't return for several days. He said to tell you that he would write you to-morrow. Who am I? I'm just a friend. Good-by."

"What did he say?" Reinhardt asked eagerly.

Patsy smiled. "He was still saying things when I cut him off, but nothing that a lady could repeat."

She sat in the chair by Reinhardt's side and put her feet on the cushion. For some moments there was silence in the little room, but from outside there came through the open window the clang of a trolley-car bell, the rush of a passing train on the elevated, and the confused noises of the streets of the city. Reinhardt reached out and took her hand and smiled up into her face.

"I'm glad you came, Patsy. It was a close call for me. I haven't been myself lately. I couldn't sleep for nights and nights. There was always that din of the cry for money in my ears. I don't know just how to repay you."

"No?" Patsy said. She looked at him and then turned her misty, tired eyes toward the open window. "Before I went away," she went on, "you wanted to marry me and take me away to live with you in the country. But I had dreams then—foolish dreams for you and for myself." She stooped and rested her cool, damp face against the fevered cheek of the boy. "You say you own the place now in the country, and I'm sure the little church is still around the corner."

For answer Reinhardt raised the girl's hand that he held in his and touched it to his lips.

Patsy slipped from the chair to his side, and he put out his arm and, drawing her to him, pressed her close to his big body wracked with strained nerves and sleepless nights.

"You won't be sorry?" she whispered. "You will never miss it?"

"Sorry—no," he said, "but I suppose there will be nights, Patsy, when both of us will see the lights from the city in the sky wherever we are. I'm afraid it's hard to get away from the fight, altogether."

"I know." Patsy sighed. "I know what you mean, but there we will have our home, and we can make the fight together, and try to help each other to forget."

TWO days later, at half-past eight in the morning, Patsy and her husband stood before the door of the ferry-house waiting to start on the happiest and the longest journey of their lives. There were very few passengers leaving New York at that hour, but, as the big door leading to the ferry slid back, the two young people suddenly found themselves in the middle of the crowd that had just left the boat and, with eager, anxious faces, were jostling and bumping each other and fairly racing on their way to the street and their new day of work in the city. Reinhardt put out his arm and gently drew Patsy against the wall of the ferry-house. "Don't hurry, dear," he said, smiling, "there's plenty of time for you and me. Stand aside and let the conquerors pass."

Do You Remember

The Lady of the Decoration?

THE same author, Frances Little, has written another book that is even more wonderful in its exquisite appeal. The scene again is laid in Japan, and the heroine is a soft-voiced little Japanese maiden who falls in love with a laughing Saxon from over the seas. Her Diary will make many a man long to change places with Dick Merrit.

The name of the book is

Little Sister Snow

By **FRANCES LITTLE**

(Author of "THE LADY OF THE DECORATION")

Very beautifully illustrated with twelve pages in full color.

Price $1.00 net; postage 7 cents

Published by THE CENTURY CO., New York

IVER JOHNSON

SAFETY AUTOMATIC REVOLVER



The Business End

of this firearm is as quiet as a country church yard until you *want* it to open up. It's always ready *when* you are, but it can't go off before, even if you

"Hammer the Hammer"

It may be knocked off your desk, fall off your dresser, slip from your hand as you draw it—but it can't shoot until *you* pull the trigger.

In proportion and design it's a work of art. Mechanically it is perfect. And in the experience of thousands and thousands of purchasers, it is the surest and most mechanically perfect revolver ever made.

Our Free Booklet "Shots"

tells more in detail why the Iver Johnson has outstripped competitors in public favor. Our handsome catalogue goes with it, showing details of construction.

Iver Johnson Safety Hammer Revolver

Richly nickeled, 22-cal. rim-fire or 32-cal. centre-fire, 3-inch barrel or 38-cal. centre-fire, 3¼-inch barrel **$6.00**

Iver Johnson Safety Hammerless Revolver

Richly nickeled, 32-cal. centre-fire, 3-inch barrel, or 38-cal. centre-fire, 3¼-inch barrel **$7.00**

Extra length barrel or blued finish at slight extra cost.

We are the largest manufacturers of revolvers in the world. Our enormous production greatly reduces the manufacturing cost on each revolver. That is why the Iver Johnson, with all its superiority, is so moderately priced.

Iver Johnson's Arms & Cycle Works, 146 River Street, Fitchburg, Mass.

NEW YORK: 99 Chambers Street HAMBURG, GERMANY: Pickhuben 4
SAN FRANCISCO: Phil. B. Bekehart Co., 717 Market St.

Makers of Iver Johnson Single-Barrel Shotguns and Iver Johnson Truss-Bridge Bicycles

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

UNIVERSITY of ILLINOIS

Collier's

THE NATIONAL WEEKLY



VOL XLIV NO 11 DECEMBER 4 1909

Victrola



Contains albums for 150 Victor Records and drawer for accessories.



Victrola XII Figured mahogany **$125**

Victrola XVI Quartered oak **$200**

Mahogany $200 **Circassian walnut $250**

Music made loud or soft by opening or closing the small doors.

Beneath the lid are the turntable on which the Victor Record is placed, and the tapering arm which carries the tone waves down to the sounding-board surface.

Other styles of the Victor, $10 to $100

The sweetest, most mellow tone ever known

An instrument that in tone-quality ranks with a Stradivarius—but greater because it is all musical instruments and the perfect human voice.

An entirely new instrument, built on new lines, with new and exclusive patented features, including a sounding-board surface that amplifies and reflects the tone waves, and creates a new standard of tone quality.

The proof is in the hearing. Ask the nearest Victor dealer to play one of Farrar's newest records, "Vissi d'arte e d'amor" from Tosca (88192)—a beautiful record, and one that well illustrates the wonderful advances recently made in the art of Victor recording.

See that he uses an **Improved Victor Needle** to play this record—it produces a louder, clearer tone than any other.



Victor Talking Machine Co., Camden, N. J., U.S.A.

Berliner Gramophone Co., Montreal, Canadian Distributors

New Victor Records are on sale at all dealers on the 28th of each month

Let Us Pay for Your Silverware

Here's an opportunity to give your friends valuable and acceptable Christmas Presents at *Practically No Expense.* We'll send you a beautiful silver tea-spoon, after-dinner coffee-spoon, bouillon-spoon or butter-spreader, bearing your or your friend's initial. Every piece bears our exclusive lily pattern design. And it costs you nothing.

Only 12 of Each Article to a Family

Owing to the great expense we cannot send more than 12 of each article to a family. All you have to do to get this superb silverware is to send us either the metal cap or blue certificate under the cap, from a jar of Armour's Extract of Beef with 10c (for carriage and packing) for each piece. This offer is made to United States residents only.

We are willing to give you this silverware FREE simply to introduce this excellent extract into your home. For you'll never be without Armour's Extract of Beef once you know its many appetizing uses.



Armour's Extract *of* Beef

All the delicious flavors of soups created by expert chefs can be attained by you with Armour's Extract of Beef. It's concentrated—having four times the strength of ordinary extracts of beef.

It saves twice its own cost in this saving of meat alone. Armour's has four times the strength of ordinary extracts of beef because it is highly concentrated. The directions are always "Use one-fourth as much."

Beef extracts costing a trifle less go but one-fourth as far. Just try one jar of Armour's. Learn some of its hundred uses.

Meat you now throw away can be made into delicious stews. We know that if you'll try it once you'll consider your kitchen incomplete without it. Put it on your shopping list today. Get one of these silver pieces. Always send 10c with each cap or certificate. Address Dept. DS, Chicago.

ARMOUR AND COMPANY

Save the library slips in Extract of Beef jars. They get you the magazines free

What Would You Like so Well as the Waverley for a Christmas Gift?



Waverley

1910 Model

Price $2,250

A 4 Passenger Coupe, with removable top, which may be replaced with Victoria or buggy top. Exide, Waverley or National Battery. Choice of solid or pneumatic tires.

The Cleanest Electric

The Waverley is not only the most elegant and most distinctive of all electrics—it is the *cleanest* electric.

No flying oil ever spoils either your clothes or the beautifully enameled body of a Waverley.

No spots or streaks of lubricant are gathered from the step by the clothes of the occupant in entering or leaving. The Waverley's new noiseless driving system is completely enclosed.

It is the only Electric with a driving system attached to the body that is completely enclosed.

The Noiseless Electric

Nearly all other electric carriages have exposed chain drives.

These chains, besides being noisy and liable to come off at any time, gather dirt. This and the oil are thrown over the body and steps of the car by the rapidly revolving mechanism.

Exposed chains are also constantly clogged by mud, etc. More power to operate is thus required and the mileage per battery charge is materially lessened. The Waverley drive always running in clean oil gives the maximum mileage.

Rubber cushions overcome the vibration of the Waverley's motor, which hangs from the body between the springs.

All the driving system is located as far to the rear as possible. The dust-proof case positively prevents any noise.

In other electrics the double chain drive so commonly used, brings the counter-shaft mechanism *right under the seat.* This soon becomes noisy with use and the body acts as a sounding board.

Perhaps you never knew before why conversation is almost impossible in some electrics.

The Safe Electric

The new Waverley Controller (Waverley Patent No. 928028) makes the Waverley the safest of all vehicles. It positively cannot be started on any speed except the low. You need never give a thought as to whether the handle has been moved while you were out. It has to go back to neutral and then shifted to the first speed before a wheel turns. There is no such thing as a jump with the new Waverley.

The Waverley Patented Drop Sill (Waverley Patent No. 38621) not only adds a new grace to the body, but brings the step even with many curbs and not more than eight inches above any curb. From the step to the inside of the Waverley is only eleven inches.

The design of the beautiful body of the Waverley is copyrighted.

You have your choice of Majestic Blue, Waverley Maroon or Brewster Green with upholstery to match. [25]

Send today for our Beautiful Art Catalog H 3, showing Waverley 1910 Models. The book will be mailed to you free by return mail. Address

THE WAVERLEY CO., 143 S. East Street, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

LOUIS the Eighteenth said: "Punctuality is the politeness of kings."

The well-bred man always shows the courtesy of promptness.

Thoroughly a gentleman's timepiece, and especially suitable for evening wear, is this type of the standard



Elgin Watch



LORD ELGIN, Thin Model

Pendant Winding and Setting. 7, 15 and 17 jewels and 17 jewels adjusted. Ruby and sapphire balance and center jewels. Compensating balance. Breguet hair-spring, with micrometric regulator. Exposed winding wheels. Patent recoiling click and self-locking setting device. Sunk-second dial. Plates damaskeened. Cased and timed in case at the factory.

In Filled Gold Cases, $21 and up.
In Solid Gold Cases, $35 and up.

Other Elgin models at other prices, according to grade of movement and case. All Elgin Watches are fully guaranteed, and are sold by jewelers everywhere.

ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH COMPANY
Elgin, Illinois.

HOW YOU CAN EARN $300 OR MORE A MONTH



One box ball alley costing $150, took in $513 the first fifty-one days at Sullivan, Indiana. Two other alleys costing $365, took in $1,372.95 in five months. Four large alleys costing $840, took in $1,845.20 in fifty-nine days, more than $900 a month. Why not start in this business in your own town? Both men and women go wild with enthusiasm; bring their friends, form clubs and play for hours. Players set pins with lever—no pin boy to employ. Alleys can be set up or taken down quickly. Write for illustrated booklet explaining EASY PAYMENT PLAN. Send for it today.

AMERICAN BOX BALL CO., 316 Van Buren Street, Indianapolis, Indiana

COLLIER'S NATIONAL HOTEL DIRECTORY

BOSTON, MASS.

* **United States Hotel** Beach, Lincoln and Kingston Sts. 360 rooms. Suites with bath. A.P. $3. E.P. $1 up. In center of business section.

CHICAGO, ILL.

* **Chicago Beach Hotel** 51st Boul. and Lake Shore. American or European plan. Only 10 minutes' ride from city, near South Park System; 450 rooms, 250 private baths. Illus. Booklet on request.

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

* **Hotel Leighton** This luxuriously appointed Tourist Hotel now booking for the Winter. Rates and descriptive matter on application

NEW ORLEANS, LA.

* **New Hotel Denechaud** New Orleans, La. Centrally located, absolutely fireproof, all outside rooms, fine restaurant, every convenience. European Plan. $1 50 up per day. Write for Booklet.

NEW YORK, N. Y.

* **Broadway Central** Hotel. Only N. Y. Hotel featuring American Plan. Our table the foundation of enormous business. A.P. $2.50. E.P. $1.

* **Latham** 5th Ave. and 28th St. New fireproof hotel. Very heart of New York. 350 rooms, $1.50 and up. With bath, $2 and up. H. F. Ritchey, Manager.

SEATTLE, WASH.

* **Hotel Savoy** "12 stories of solid comfort." Concrete, steel and marble. In fashionable shopping district. 210 rooms. 135 baths. Eng. grill. $1.50 up.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

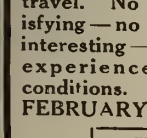
* **PALACE HOTEL**

SAN FRANCISCO

Reopens December 15, 1909

on the old Market St. site, with all the famous features of the old house and many new ones, under the same old management of Palace Hotel Co.; also operating the beautiful **FAIRMONT HOTEL**, San Francisco, Cal.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



HOTEL DRISCOLL

New, modern. Facing U. S. Capitol and park. Near Union Station and points of interest. Free baths. American, $2.50. European, $1.00. Booklet. Ask Collier's Travel Bureau.

RESORTS

GULFPORT, MISS.

* **The Great Southern Hotel** On the Gulf of Mexico. Finest Hotel and Best Resort on the entire Gulf Coast. Booklet on request. F. B. Washington, General Manager.

FOR the benefit of our readers we have classified the various hotels in the United States and Canada according to tariff in their respective cities. One asterisk (*) will be placed opposite the advertisement of the hotel which appeals to an exclusive patronage demanding the best of everything. Two asterisks (**) indicates the hotel which appeals to those who desire high-class accommodations at moderate prices; and three asterisks (***) indicates the hotel which appeals to commercial travelers and those requiring good service at economical rates.

TOURS
AMERICAN, EUROPEAN, ORIENTAL

Information regarding tours to any part of the world will be furnished free upon request by letter to COLLIER'S TRAVEL DEPARTMENT 420 W. 13th Street, New York

OLD MEXICO



Luxurious PRIVATE PULLMAN TRAINS with DINING and OBSERVATION cars operated on exclusive time schedules (DAYLIGHT TRAVEL EVERYWHERE) reflect and emphasize the comfortableness of modern travel. No other way quite so satisfying—no other country quite so interesting—a wealth of delightful experiences under perfect travel conditions. Trains leave the East FEBRUARY 3d and 24th.

WRITE FOR BOOKLET

RAYMOND & WHITCOMB CO.

NEW YORK, 225 Fifth Ave. BOSTON, 306 Washington St.
PHILA., 1005 Chestnut Street PITTS., 522 Smithfield Street

ORIENT CLARK'S TWELFTH ANNUAL CRUISE, February 5, '10, 73 days, $400 and up, by specially chartered Cruiser. 3 Cruises round the world. Tours to Europe. F. C. CLARK, Times Bldg., N. Y.

LOOKING FOR A SCHOOL OR CAMP? YOU CAN FIND *the* SCHOOL WANTED by writing School Agency, 527-41 Park Row, N. Y.

Collier's

Saturday, December 4, 1909

The Cargo Boat. *Cover Design.* *Drawn by* Henry Reuterdahl

Lions by Flashlight. *Photographs* 6

Editorials 7

What the World Is Doing 9
Illustrated with Photographs

Comment on Congress . . . . . Mark Sullivan 15
Illustrated with a Cartoon

Achilles and His Rage 16
Illustrated with a Cartoon

What the Country Thinks 17
Illustrated with Cartoons

The Fight for Water in the West—IV . . Agnes C. Laut 18
Illustrated with Photographs

The Last Days in Africa . . . A. Radclyffe Dugmore 20
Illustrated with Photographs

"Herod" and "Israel" . . . . Arthur Ruhl 21
Illustrated with a Photograph

The Average Man's Money 29

Volume XLIV Number 11

P. F. Collier & Son, Publishers, New York, 416-430 West Thirteenth St.; London, 10 Norfolk Street, Strand, W. C. For sale also by Daw's, 17 Green Street, Leicester Square, W. C.; Toronto, Ont., The Colonial Building, 47-51 King Street West. Copyright 1909 by P. F. Collier & Son. Entered as second-class matter February 16, 1905, at the Post-Office at New York, New York, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. Price: United States and Mexico, 10 cents a copy, $5.20 a year. Canada, 12 cents a copy, $6.00 a year. Foreign, 15 cents a copy, $7.80 a year.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Change of Address—Subscribers when ordering a change of address should give the old as well as the new address, and the ledger number on their wrapper. From two to three weeks must necessarily elapse before the change can be made, and before the first copy of Collier's will reach any new subscriber.

ADVERTISING BULLETIN

NO. 32

THE GOODS BEHIND THE ADVERTISING

THE other day a group of advertising men, discussing various phases of their business, alluded to the story of a colossal advertising campaign that was launched and buried during the past year. The manufacturer in question spared no expense to make the name of his product familiar to the public. In this he was successful; sales were tremendous. Very shortly, however, business began to decline and soon fell off altogether.

This may sound mysterious, but it isn't. The simple truth is that the goods were not right. Through the sheer force of the advertising, dealers and jobbers had stocked up and thousands had been induced to "try the goods." When they found them inferior, of course they never bought again, and re-orders are what count. Most of us may be induced to buy almost anything once, but that one sale will not keep the manufacturer alive. The test is, do we come back and ask for his goods again?

This is true of all classes of merchandise. If goods are right the word is passed along, to the profit of the manufacturer. If, on the other hand, they have been found wanting, the word of disapproval travels even faster and means the ultimate collapse of the business.

Don't think that clever advertising can promote the sale of any product, if the product itself doesn't possess real merit. Advertising can only create the original demand and then keep people reminded; the merit of the goods themselves must establish the permanent market.

When a big advertising campaign confronts you continuously, year after year, the manufacturer has honest goods back of it; he has built his business on the rock of public approval. It means that you and the families next door and across the street have bought his goods, not once, but again and again, because you were getting the most and the best for your money.

E. L. Patterson
Manager Advertising Department

IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE—"Christmas Numbers"

SEND IT By Wireless!

Whenever you want to communicate with your friends quickly—whether they are on land or sea—try doing it by United Wireless—it will please them and the service will please you.

Send your commercial business that way—the "wires" are never down, and the new bidder for your business is going to take the utmost pains to satisfy you, every time.

Sea Service

United Wireless Service keeps up constant communication between land and any of the steamships so equipped plying between Atlantic and Gulf, or West Indian ports. You can communicate with friends on board, or they with you, at any hour of the day or night. You can take a sea trip at any time and enjoy it to the full, without ever being out of touch with the important things in your business. Messages are sent to and from any town in the United States. Where there is not yet a United Wireless Station, file the message with the Western Union or Postal office—it will go forward at once.

Land Service

United Wireless Stations are now receiving and transmitting messages between many points throughout the country, from New York to Seattle and from Canada to the Gulf. New offices are being opened as fast as the Stations can be equipped.

The service is quick, reliable, and costs no more than that of the wire companies. Communication can't be interrupted by fallen, crossed or cut wires. This makes the service particularly valuable for brokers, newspapers, and all to whom such interruptions mean serious inconvenience or loss.

United Wireless Land Stations Handling Commercial Messages

Boston, Mass.
Bridgeport, Conn.
Waldorf-Astoria Hotel, New York City.
42 Broadway, N.Y. City.
Manhattan Beach, N.Y.
Galilee, N.J.
Bellevue-Stratford Hotel, Philadelphia, Pa.
Atlantic City, N.J.
Leaconcrest Hotel, Mount Beacon, N.Y.
Baltimore, Md.
San Diego, Cal.
Catalina Island, Cal.
Los Angeles, Cal.
Hotel Green, Pasadena, Cal.
Hotel Potter, San Barbara, Cal.
San Francisco, Cal.
Monterey, Cal.
Fort Bragg, Cal.
Eureka, Cal.
Capital Hotel, Sacramento, Cal.
San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Salem, Ore.
Ten Eyck Hotel, Albany, N.Y.
Wilmington, Del.
Norfolk, Va.
Cape Hatteras, N.C.
Elizabeth City, N.C.
Charleston, S.C.
Port Bolivar, Tex.
Savannah, Ga.
Key West, Fla.
Battle House, Mobile, Ala.
Galveston, Tex.
Hotel Grunewald, New Orleans, La.
Marshfield, Ore., (Coos Bldg.)
Astoria, Ore.
Rosenburg, Ore.
Westport, Ore.
Eugene, Ore.
Portland, Ore.
Aberdeen, Wash.
Tacoma Hotel, Tacoma, Wash.
Kalama, Wash.
Seattle, Wash.
Perry Hotel, Seattle, Wash.
Fort Morgan, Ala.
Port Arthur, Tex.
Havana, Cuba.
Tampa, Fla.
New Willard Hotel, Washington, D.C.
Auditorium Annex, Chicago.
Benton Harbor, Mich.
Cleveland, Ohio.
Toledo, Ohio. (Hotel Secor.)
Pabst Brewery, Milwaukee, Wis.
Holland, Mich.
Grand Haven, Mich.
Manitowoc, Wis.
Buffalo, N.Y.
Port Townsend, Wash.
Olympia, Wash.
Everett, Wash.
Bellingham, Wash.
Friday Harbor, Wash.
Vancouver, B.C.
Hotel Dunsmuir, Vancouver, B.C.
Victoria, B.C.
Juneau, Alaska.
Katella, Alaska.
Cordova, Alaska.
Ketchikan, Alaska.

United Wireless Marine Service includes more than two hundred ships in the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, the Gulf of Mexico and the Great Lakes.

Rate for message from ship to shore or shore to ship, *$2 for ten words, and 10 Cents for each additional word, exclusive of address and signature. Regular land charges will be added where the point of delivery is not reached by wireless. Rates on land same as those of the wire companies.

*On steamers North Star, Hamilton, Jamestown, Jefferson, Monroe, and Princess Anne the rate is $1 for ten words and 7 cents for each additional word. On Great Lakes steamers, 50 cents for ten words.

United Wireless Telegraph Co.

No. 42 Broadway, New York City

Pacific Coast and Western Division, Seattle, Washington.
Great Lakes and Northern Division, Chicago, Illinois.

SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS CLASSIFIED

Holiday Suggestions

THIS page contains many offers for Holiday Gifts and offers for holiday opportunities. We want every reader to make use of this great marketplace. Look the various headings over carefully and write those advertisers whose proposition interests you. The usual Collier guarantee as to reliability applies.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

WE HOLD PATENT RIGHTS IN U. S., GT. Britain, France, Germany, for invisible folding garment hook. Wish to sell to mfr. Great seller for agents. Write. The Harvey-McClure Co., Hippodrome Bldg., Cleveland.

BUILD A BUSINESS OF YOUR OWN, AND escape salaried drndgery for life. We teach the Collection Business; a limitless field with little competition. Few opportunities so profitable. Send for "Pointers" today. American Collection Service, 51 State St., Detroit, Mich.

THE MAIL ORDER JOURNAL, 12 YEARS old, 64 pages, will enable you to start right & keep you posted on business conditions & methods. Indispensable for live business men. No sample copies. Send 25c for 6 mo. trial sub. Mail Order Journal, 122 Schiller Bldg., Chicago.

SLOT MACHINE OPERATORS. YOUR LINE is not complete without Champion Gnm machines. Used outdoors and indoors. Send for Special Offers. Boston Coin Machines Co., Dept. C, Boston, Mass.

300% PROFIT. THAT'S WHAT O. I. C. PEANUT Vending Machine Owners realize. Machines are attractive and hunger inciting. Never out of order. Pay for tbemselves in a few months. Coin money for owners. Build a business that will make you independent. Write for particulars. O. I. C. Co., Inc., 1375 Unity Bldg., Chicago.

BIG MONEY POSITIVE CONDUCTING HOME sales parlor for America's finest specialty guaranteed dress shoes. Factory to wearer; No travelling; No Risk. Msrvel Shoe Co., C, Summer, Poston, Mass.

WHY NOT KEEP IN TOUCH WITH THE development of Oklahoma and Texas—the Southwest? Subscribe for the "Coming Country," a montbly—price, 50c per year. Special for a short time only, 25c—do it now! Address "The Coming Country," 106 Wainwright Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

INVESTMENT OF $125 RETURNS $$$$,00 yearly. Operate a peanut route, profitable business. Machines attractive, can't get out of order. Profits pay for machines in 6 wks. Fill machines, gatber pennies. Can be done spare time. Write. Wreden Sales Co., 160 State St., Chicago.

SLOT MACHINES PAY. I HAVE MADE A fortune. Started with one machine; have now 1,000. You can do the same. For particulars address Walter, 61 Beekman St., New York.

HIGH-GRADE SALESMEN

SALESMEN—WE ARE MANUFACTURERS OF Pencils showing merchant's "adv." all way around pencil. Advg. specialty that pleases and is appreciated. Samples. Lib. com. John Baumgarth Co., 342 Dearborn St., Chicago.

TRAVELING SALESMEN WANTED TO place exclusive contracts with agents to sell Tbe Saturday Evening Post. An exceptional side-line proposition to roadmen covering country towns. Something new and "different"—a really profitable side-line, nothing cheap or shoddy. No canvassing. Nothing to carry—no more than a pocketful at most. Good chance of advancement. Dept. D., The Curtis Publishing Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

SALESMEN—GREAT OPPORTUNITY. MAKE money selling our attractive novelties, wbich appeal to all classes of trade. Several new articles. Liberal com. Write. Metal Specialties Mfg. Co., 427 Randolph St., Chicago.

OUR SALESMEN MAKE BIG MONEY SELLing our St. Augustine, Florida, lots (St. Augustine, the most famous winter resort in the world). Anybody can sell them. Particulars and free literature. Higbland Park Realty & Invest. Co. (Owners), Liggett Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

INCOME INSURANCE: SOMETHING NEW. Liberal low cost accident-health policy issued by strong old line stock company to men or women, all occupations, ages 16 to 70, pays $5,000 death, $25 weekly indemnity. Annual cost $10, including patent identification-pocketbook, endorsed and accepted by banks and hotels. Liberal com. Chas. A. White & Co., Mgrs., 131 LaSalle St., Cbicago.

SALESMEN: BEST ACCIDENT HEALTH policy. Old line, $1000 death; $5 weekly; $100 emergency. Costs $2.00 yearly. Seal wsllet free. Liberal commission. German Registry Co., 265 N. 7th St., St. Louis, Mo.

I WANT HIGH-CLASS SALESMEN TO ACT as State and District Mgrs. to introduce my new invention. More useful than typewriters, more profitable tban cash registers. John Willard, 8 E. Michigan Street, Chicago.

WE NEED A BRIGHT SALESMAN WITH good ideas in every city. We produce an article as necessary to a business man as his stationery. Every manufacturing or selling concern is a possible customer. We are advertising extensively, and ueed men with ideas to follow up the replies. All applications confidential. State fully present occupation, past business experience, and give three good references. Commission 20%. Chilton Printing Co., Market & 49th Sts., Philadelpbia.

WANTED—MEN WHO WANT TO BE SALESmen to take our correspondence course in salesmanship. The Sheldon School has increased the earning power of 40,000 men from 10% to 100% and more. Stenographers, clerks, bookkeepers, correspondents, salesmen and managers can all earn more by knowing and applying the Sheldon Selling Method. More tban 1500 firms bave paid the tuition of their men for the course. Write today and learn how we can help you to a better position and bigger earnings. An interesting and valuable book on business will be sent free. The Sheldon School, 1843 Republic Building, Chicago.

WANTED—GOOD SALESMEN TO SELL Steiner Family Motor Outfits to homes using electricity. "Wonderful proposition." Cuts household expenses $90 yearly. Small bond required. Steiner Mfg. Co., St. Louis, Mo.

LIVE WIRE SOLICITORS FOR RAPID SELLing Christmas specialty. Up-to-date line. Sells to the best people everywhere, also business houses. Unlimited demand; big profits. Line botb staple and novel; no competition. Write for our special holiday offer. Sanitax Company, 2335 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.

SPECIALTY ADVERTISING SALESMEN—Write us at once. We have tbe only advertising postcard on the market. You can make most money with our side line. W. W. Hixson & Co., 325 Dearborn St., Chicago.

CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS

MAKES EXPERT STENOGRAPHERS. PERnin Shorthand is simplest, rapid, most legible. No shading; no positions. Quickly learned by mail. Text-book on approval. Write for plan 16. Pernin Institute, Detroit.

CIVIL SERVICE EMPLOYEES ARE PAID well for easy work; examinations soon; expert advice. Sample questions and Booklet 4 describing positions, and easiest and quickest way to secure them, free. Write now. Washington Civil Service School, Washington, D. C.

YOUNG AND MIDDLE-AGED MEN WANTED for the Government Service. Over 40,000 appointments yearly. Examinations soon in every State. Full particulars as to salaries, etc., free in Circular 33-40 of the National Correspondence Institute, Washington, D. C.

BE A RAILWAY MAIL CLERK. MAKE BIG money, working about four days weekly. Vacation each year with pay. Let us prepare you for Spring examination. Write today. Ozment's College, Dept. 85, St. Louis, Mo.

TYPEWRITERS, OFFICE SUPPLIES

TYPEWRITERS, $5: SMITH-PREMIERS, $10; Remingtons, $14, rebuilt. $30; Olivers, $20. rebuilt, $35; Underwood, $30, rebuilt, $42; L. C. Smith, $35, rebuilt, $44; Fox Visible, $35. Rent $2.50 applies. Payments. Ribbons, 15c to 50c. Knight's, 235 12th St., St. Louis, Mo.

INVESTMENTS

SAFEGUARD YOUR INVESTMENTS. REAL Estate Mortgages net 5% to 7% per annum. Not affected by trusts or panics. A perfect security increasing in value. $300 upwards. Investigate. Free sample copy of Bonds and Mortgages magazine. Monadnock Bldg., Chicago.

TIMBER LANDS. TIMBER CERTIFICATES. Portland City property. Suburban acreage. Send ten cents, stamps or coin, for beautiful book. The Whitcomb Company, 502-503 Lumbermen's Building, Portland, Oregon.

AUTOMOBILES and SUNDRIES

COLD FEET? BUY THE "SHO-FUR" AUTORobe. Has earlaps for the feet—yet perfect freedom to operate levers. Write for booklet. Pat'd Nov. 3, '08. Burlington Blanket Co., Burlington, Wis., U. S. A.

AGENTS WANTED

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL FAMOUS SOLAR Gasoline Lighting Systems. Best light for Stores, Residences, Halls, Cburches, Streets. Large profits. Write. Free Cat. Chicago Solar Light Co., 216½ Jefferson St., Chicago.

AUTOMATIC POTATO PEELER. IT'S GREAT. Peels 24 potatoes perfectly in one minute. 600 other red hot sellers. Beautiful sample case with 40 samples furnished; also Holiday goods in Kitchen Sets and Silverware. Big line. Edgren Mfg. Co., Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

MEN WANTED TO SELL THE WIDELY ADvertised Little Giant Household Pnmp. Saves plumber's bills, removes stoppages in pipes; every one can afford it; good com. Write J. E. Kennedy, Dept. C, 41 Park Row, N.Y.

AGENTS—PORTRAITS 35c, FRAMES 15c, Sheet Pictures 1c, Stereoscopes 25c, Views 1c. 30 Days' Credit. Samples and Catalog Free. Consolidated Portrait, Dept. 4027, 1027 W. Adams St., Chicago.

AGENTS:—IF I KNEW YOUR NAME, I would furnish sample outfit this minute. Let me start you in a profitable business. You do not need one cent of capital. Experience unnecessary. 50% profit. Credit given. Premiums. Freight paid. Chance to win $500 in gold extra. Every man and woman should write for ontfit. Jay Black, Pres., 9 Beverly St., Boston, Mass.

AGENTS GET BUSY. OUR BIG XMAS MONEYmaker are winners. Just out—attractive assortment of perfumes, cold creams, sachet, soap, etc., with premiums have the flash that gets the money. 1 to 6 sales in every home. 100% to 200% profit. Buy from the manufacturer and save money. Get busy for the holiday rush. Each day's delay means money lost. Write today for territory and our profit-sharing plan. Davis Soap Co., 22 Union Park Ct., Chicago.

SIGN A CONTRACT WITH US FOR 1910. We pay you $5, $4 or $2 for each order. Average number of orders a day. Guaranteed drawing account after first month. Wm. Wood & Co., 51 Fifth Ave., New York.

AGENTS MAKE BIG MONEY SELLING OUR new sign letters for office windows, store fronts, and glass signs. Easily put on. Write for free sample and particulars. Metallic Sign Letter Co., 66 N. Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY COUNTY TO sell the Transparent Handle Pocket Knife. Good commission paid. Immense profits earned. Write for terms. Novelty Cutlery Company, No. 40 Bar St., Canton, O.

SOMETHING NEW. "GET NEXT" QUICK. Great invention; big seller; re-orders galore; work up steady income Write for sample circulars, free. C. W. Krueger Co., 155 Washington St., Cbicago, Ill.

MAKE BIG MONEY TILL XMAS TAKING orders everywhere for reliable jewelry, novelties and extensively advertised tableware. Our beautiful catalog illustrating 1000 holiday articles and our valuable book of salesmanship are Free. You need no experience—risk nothing. Goods sent by prepaid express—safe delivery and satisfaction guaranteed. We furnish samples—give you large commissions or premiums of watches, diamonds and jewelry and extra presents. Write for catalog—a postal will do. A. W. Holmes & Co., Manufacturing Jewelers, 48 Broad St., Providence, R. I.

WE WANT MEN AND WOMEN IN EVERY part of this country to sell our goods. We pay a liberal commission,—the work is light, pleasant and dignified. S. B. Thomas Co., 320 North May St., Cbicago.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL OUR ATTRACtive Dress Goods, Silks and Fine Cotton Fabrics. Popular prices. Easy work. Good pay. Large sample outfit Free. Secure territory now. National Dress Goods Company, (Dept. C), 260 West Broadway, New York City.

WANTED AT ONCE, SALES REPRESENTatives, everywhere—local or traveling—by high-grade manufacturing concern operating nationally. Al opportunity for right persons, either sex. Previous experience not required, but must be responsible and in good standing. Address Sales Manager, 831 Calumet Bldg., Chicago.

BIG PROFITS—SELLING VULCAN FOUNtain and Stylo Pens. Well advertised, easy to sell. Write for catalogue showing liberal discounts. J. O. Ullrich & Co., 27 Tbames Street, New York.

OF INTEREST TO MEN

STUDY LAW AT HOME AND GET INTO THE highest paid profession known. Our complete course prepares you for admission to any bar. Complete booklet free. American College of Law, Box 1394, St. Louis, Mo.

YOUR OLD SAFETY RAZOR BLADES REsharpened, 30c a dozen; double-edge blades especially. 47,000 pleased customers. Send address for convenient mailing package. Keenedge Co., 239 Keenedge Bldg., Chicago.

PATENTS

PATENTS AND TRADE-MARKS PROCURED. Our Hand-Book for Inventors and Manufacturers mailed on request. Patent and Trade-Mark Causes. Beeler & Robb, Patent Lawyers, 74-76 McGill Bldg., Washington, D. C.

MASON, FENWICK & LAWRENCE, PATENT Lawyers. 604 F Street, Washington, D. C. Established 49 years. Best references. Careful work. Terms moderate. Booklet and advice Free.

PATENTS. BOOKS FREE. RATES REASONable. Highest references. Best services. I procure patents that protect. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 612 F Street, Washington. D. C.

PATENTS THAT PROTECT. OUR THREE books for Inventors mailed on receipt of six cents stamps. R. S. & A. B. Lacey, Dept. 51, Washington, D. C. Estab. 1869.

PATENTS THAT PAY. PROTECT YOUR Idea! 2 Books free: "Fortunes in Patents—What and How to Invent"; 61-page Guide Book. Free search of the Pat. Off. records. E. E. Vrooman, 852 F St., Washington, D. C.

PATENT YOUR IDEAS. $8,500 FOR ONE invention. Book, "How to Obtain a Patent" and "What to Invent" sent free. Send rough sketch for free report as to patentability. Patents advertised for sale at our expense in fonrteen Manufacturers' Journals. Patent obtained or Fee returned. Chandlee & Chandlee, Patent Att'ys. Established 16 Years. 963 F. Street, Washington, D. C.

COLLECTIONS

"RED STREAKS OF HONESTY EXIST IN everybody," and thereby I collect over $200,000 yearly from honest debts all over the world. Write for my Red Streak Book, free. Francis G. Luke, 77 Com. Nat. Bank Bldg., Salt Lake City, Utah. "Some People Don't Like Us."

AVOID BAD DEBTS. COLLECT YOUR OLD accounts yourself. Write for free sample sheets of notices and letters that will collect most any slow account. Sayers Mercantile Agency Co., 404 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

YACHTS

YACHT, BOAT BUILDING, AND BOAT handling books, pictures, etc. Eighty page illustrated catalogue sent free. T. F. Day, 345 Lenox Avenue, New York City.

AGENTS, 135% PROFIT SELLING OUR HANDY Tool, 12 articles in one. Lightning seller. Sample free. Tbomas Manufacturing Company, 417 Third Street, Dayton, Ohio.

MEN AND WOMEN AGENTS WANTED IN every town to sell the wonderful Triplex Handbag for women. By mere twist of tbe wrist it becomes a purse, music portfolio, small satchel or shopping bag. Four separate bags for four separate purposes all in one. You enlarge bag to meet your needs as you go along. Write for other new pat'd articles. S. A. Diamond & Bro., 35 W. 21st St., N. Y.

MODERN ALCOHOL AND GASOLINE SELFheating Sad-Irons. Makes Ironing days a pleasure. Only perfect, double-pointed, evenly heated irons on the msrket. High-class sale agents wanted everywhere. Commission unusually attractive. Modern Specialty Co., Milwaukee, Wis

WONDERFUL INVENTION; AGENTS COIN money selling Canchester Incandescent Kerosene Lamp—burns with or without mantle—10 times brighter than electricity, gas, acetylene, at $\frac{1}{10}$ cost. Burner fits all standard lamps. Saves 75% oil. No trimming wicks. Outfit furnished to workers. Canchester Light Co., 28 State, Chicago.

AGENTS—MEN AND WOMEN, WE MANUfacture hosiery—replaced free when hole appears. Easy sales. Large profits. First reply obtains agency your city. Triplewear Mills, Dept. P, 724 Girard Ave., Phila., Pa.

AGENTS—MALE, FEMALE, TO SELL EMbroid. waist patt., kimonas. silk sbawls, scarfs, Mexican drawn work, Battenberg, Cluny, Russian laces, Parisian, Orient novelt. Cat. S. Bonan, Dept. M, 143 Liberty St., N.Y.

AGENTS WANTED—BIG MONEY! NO EXperience required; Portraits, Bromides, Pillow Tops, 30c. Frsmes at factory prices; credit. Catalog, samples Free. Dept. 1R, Ritter Art Studio, Van Buren St., Cbicago, Ill.

ALADDIN KEROSENE MANTLE LAMPS sell as fast as you can demonstrate them. Needed in every home. Generate gas from kerosene (coal oil), and give light more brilliant than city gas, gasoline, or electricity. Our Sunbeam Burners fit other lamps. You are losing dollars every minute you hesitate. Write. Mantle Lamp Co., Desk 68, Chicago, Portland, Ore., Waterbnry, Conn., Winnipeg.

WE WANT LOCAL REPRESENTATIVES IN every city, also salesmen to handle a lighting system which makes and burns its own gas. Much cheaper and superior to gas or electricity. For further particulars address Gillett Light, 10 W. Michigan St., Chicago.

YOU CAN MAKE $$$$ AS OUR GENERAL or local agent. Non-alcoholic flavors, perfumes, etc., save consumer 80%. Guaranteed goods. Permanent business. Big profits. Pitkin & Co., 4 Pitkin Block, Newark, N.Y.

AGENTS, EITHER SEX, EASY SALES, SMALL article merit and necessity; low price; big profits; carry stock pocket or handbsg; deliver on spot; everybody uses; 12c coin for sample and liberal offer. J I B Co., Box 317, Dayton, Ohio.

NEW ARTICLE. HUSTLERS MAKE BIG money. Sells everywhere. Simplified music sheets enable novice to play this instrument. Exclusive town rights. Write Marx Pianophone Co., 100 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.

AMBITIOUS AGENTS WILL FIND IN OUR tube form food flavors (saving 80%) a remarkable and unlimited opportunity to build a big, profitable, and permanent business. Write for terms and territory. You will make dollars by investigating at once. C. H. Stuart & Co., 1 Stuart Block, Newark, New York.

STATE AGENTS. GREATEST OPPORTUNITY and article ever offered. Sells big in cold weatber. Sells for 25c and shows 300% profit. Sample 5 cents to cover postage. N. E. Sales Co., 85 State St., Boston, Mass.

KING VENDING MACHINES ARE BIG money makers. Can be handled in spare time. Less than $10 capital necessary. Write today for our plan. King Vending Machine Co., 654 E. Long St., Columbus, Ohio.

TAILORING SALESMEN WANTED TO TAKE orders for our Guaranteed Made to Order Clothes. Suits—$10 up. No capital required. Write today for Territory and Complete equipment. Address Warrington W. & W. Mills, 173 Adams St., Department 222, Chicago, Ill.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

WANTED—THREE YOUNG WOMEN OF INtelligence, desiring careers in social work, for pos. offering training and advancement in constructive charitable work of large Eastern city. 201 South Eleventh St., Phila., Pa.

LADIES—BE SELF-SUPPORTING. LEARN bair-dressing, manicuring, facial massage, chiropody or electrolysis. Great demand for graduates. Splendid pay after few weeks with us. Write. Moler System of Colleges, Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, New Orleans or Atlanta.

AGENTS WANTED FOR SECURITY PRODucts—High Grade made-to-order Dress Skirts, Petticoats, Specialties. Our agents earn liberal commission and get quick returns. Good territory still open. Write today for catalog. The Security Company, Dept. 2, Weedsport, N.Y.

SILK PETTICOATS AT WHOLESALE. WRITE today for free illus. catalog & samples. Our plan of selling direct from "Mill to Wearer" will save you 50% on petticoat purchases. Cayuga Silk Co., Dept. 4, Weedsport, N. Y.

PHOTOGRAPHY

GET BETTER NEGATIVES. MY SYSTEM OF developing demonstrates how negatives may be improved. 6-exp. film developed free. Booklet "Film Faults," Price List, Sheep Print free for 2c stamp. Pollard, Lynn, Mass.

EXPERT PHOTO.-FINISHING PROMPTLY by mail. Satisfactory work guaranteed. Courteous service. Film and prints returned postpaid. Enlarging a specialty. Fresh film mailed promptly, postpaid, upon receipt of catalogue prices. Write for sample print and prices. Robt. C. Johnston, 12 No. Main St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

PIANOS, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

YOUR JUDGMENT ENDS WITH "SEEING" and "hearing" when you buy a piano; its durability rests with the maker and a piano of good reputation is your safeguard; Pease Pianos have been good pianos for 65 years. We deliver free anywhere and sell on 3 years' time. Write for catalog and bargain list of used pianos. Pease Piano Co., 128 West 42d St., New York.

GENUINE BARGAINS IN HIGH-GRADE UPright pianos. Slightly used instruments: 8 Steinways from $350 up; 6 Lyon & Healys from $250 up; 9 Wa-hburns from $200 up; 7 Knabes from $250 up; 3 Chickerings from $250 up; also ordinary second-hand Uprights $75 up; also 6 very fine Parlor Grand pianos at about half. Write for full particulars. Cash or two years' time. Lyon & Healy, 45 Adams St., Chicago. We ship everywhere on approval. Fullest guarantee with every piano.

FOR THE HOME

TOWER'S AROMATIC ANTISEPTIC ASEPtic Tooth Picks save dentist's bills. If your dealer does not handle them, send us bis name and fifteen cents and we will send you a box of three hundred picks. Cutter-Tower Co., 485 Hathaway Bldg., Boston, Mass.

REAL ESTATE

ARIZONA

CASTLE HOT SPRINGS. UNIQUE, RESTFUL health and pleasure resort, in semi-tropic Southern Arizona, easily reacbed by the Santa Fe. Climate frostless, rainless, sunny. In mid-winter ride monntain trails, shoot quail, play tennis or swim outdoors. High-class hotel, witb annex, bungalows and bath-honses. Write for booklet. A. W. Chaffee, Mgr., Box H, Hot Springs, Ariz.

ARKANSAS

DO YOU WANT TO KNOW ABOUT THE OPportunities in the most rspidly growing city in the new Southwest? Ft. Smith, Arkansas, presents to-day, with its 40,000 popnlation, 9 railways, and enormous natural resonrces, with its market being rapidly developed, the most attractive proposition for the establishment of a new factory or the removal of an old one. We have a new booklet about Ft. Smith. Send for it to-day to Secretsry Commercial League, Ft. Smith, Arkansas.

CALIFORNIA

ORANGE, ALFALFA, VINEYARD AND fruit lands in the San Joaquin Valley, California. Unequalled soil, abundant water. $60 an acre and up. Make you independent in a few years. Booklet "The San Joaquin Valley" and six months' subscription to our journal "The Earth," free. C. L. Seagraves, Gen. Colonization Agent, A. T. & S. F. Ry., 1131, Railway Exchange, Chicago.

WE ARE MAKING HOMES FOR A MILLION people on the greatest irrigated tract in California. Our new booklet, "California—Now or Never," the finest California book ever printed, 10c. Easy payments. See our big exhibit at Chicago's Great Land Show, Nov. 20th to Dec. 4th. We want an army of "live ones" with us to build this greatest new community. Organize a colony. Write today for free information. H. L. Hollister, 205 La Salle St., Chicago.

ORANGE LAND $3 PER ACRE MONTHLY, in Southern California's sunniest climate. Your first opportunity to purchase a small piece of choice frostless fruitland in beautiful El Cajon Valley on long-time terms. Near schools. A good living in five acres. Special introductory prices. Write today for illustrated booklet. J. Frank Cullen, San Diego, Cal.

CANADA

LAST GREAT METROPOLIS OF NORTH America starting on main line of Grand Trunk Pacific transcontinental railway. Fort George terminus or on line of all railways building or projected in Central British Columbia; at junction of waterways on which steamers ply hundreds of miles North, South, East, West. Millions of acres best agricultural land, richest gold, silver, copper, coal mines and billions feet timber tributary. Fort George geographical and strategic commercial center of greater Inland Empire of Western Canada. Write quick for maps, plans, official data—small or large investments. Natural Resources Security Co., Ltd., Vancouver, B. C.

FLORIDA

FLORIDA ORANGE GROVES NETTING OVER 20%; lake frontage. Also vegetable, fruit, poultry lands; elevated; healthy; finest early trucking section. Instalments. Elmer Cline, Box 12, Auburndale, Florida.

FLORIDA HEALTH AND WEALTH LAND of opportunity producing $300 to $1500 per acre. The land of "Ten Acres Enough." Send 50 cents for yearly subscription to monthly that tells the story. Sample copy free. The Florida East Coast Homeseeker, St. Augustine, Fla.

LARGE PROFIT RAISING POULTRY IN Florida. Men with small capital will be substantially encouraged to start poultry raising in this new flourishing colony. Write R. D. Stitt, Sec'y Board of Trade, Hilliard, Florida.

ISLE OF PINES

"WATCH US GROW" IS THE WATCHWORD of McKinley, Isle of Pines. Beautiful, healthful island. 90 miles south of Havana. Largest American colony in Cuba. 4 days from New York by steamer. Mild, delightful climate the year round. No frosts; no fevers; no irrigation needed for trees. Fertile soil for growing oranges, grapefruit, lemons, limes, pine-apples, bananas, figs, nuts, garden truck, etc. 10 acres enough to make you independent in a few years. Write today for Free Book showing over 100 pictures of American life at McKinley. Manager Publicity, Isle of Pines Co., 225 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y.

NEW HAMPSHIRE

NEW HAMPSHIRE OPPORTUNITIES IN apples, strawberries, etc., beat the world. Also water powers, hotels, stores. Let us tell you. Boston & Maine RR., Information Bureau, Concord, N. H.

TEXAS

THE NEW CALIFORNIA, TEN ACRE TRACTS and up—Rio Grande Valley—Gulf Coast—rich old California lands in Texas at Texas prices. Raise anything tbat is grown in California. 1500 miles nearer the markets, 42% less freight rate, 400 miles South, 3 to 6 weeks earlier season, higher, dryer coast elevation, cooler in summer, warmer in winter, cheaper irrigation, 26 inches rainfall. Easy terms, special cars to lands, low rates. Magazine, maps, plats free. Walter S. Ayres, Vice President, 722 Postal Telegraph Building, Chicago.

SUGAR CANE PRODUCES QUICK RETURNS. The Lower Rio Grande Valley excels any other district in the world in the production of sugar cane. Our irrigated lands are specially adapted to this crop. When desired, we arrange for planting and harvesting for non-residents on a part-crop basis. For particulars address E. B. Fletcher, 260 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

WESTERN CANADA

PARTIES REQUIRING RESPONSIBLE agents to act in their interests in making sound investments in Western Canadian Farm Lands and City Real Estate should commnnicate with the Canada General Investment Corporation, Ltd., 134 to 146 Grain Exchange, Winnipeg, Canada.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

LEATHER FOR FANCY WORK, PYROGrapby, tooling, painting, embroidery, cut work, etc.; whole skins also. Everything at wholesale. Small pieces cut. Catalogue rich in Cbristmas snggestions—things to make—free. Marshall, Son & Co., 622 Purchase St., Boston.

SHETLAND PONIES

A SHETLAND PONY IS AN UNCEASING source of pleasure and robust health to children. Ideal Xmas gift. Safe. Inexpensive to keep. Beautifully illus. catalogue free. Belle Meade Farm, Markham, Va.

BOOKS and MAGAZINE SUBSCRIPTIONS

MAGAZINE SUBSCRIPTIONS. I CAN SAVE you money. Ask for complete price list and special offers at club rates. Reference, any magazine publisher. E. M. Dunbar, 53 State Street, Room 407, Boston, Mass.

GAMES and ENTERTAINMENTS

PLAYS, VAUDEVILLE SKETCHES, MONOlogues, Dialogues, Speakers, Minstrel Material, Jokes, Recitations, Tableaux, Drills, Musical Pieces, Entertainments for all Occasions, Make Up Goods. Large Catalog Free. T. S. Denison, Pubr., Dept. 44, Chicago.

WE PAY $5 TO $100 APIECE FOR IDEAS, plots or scenarios for moving pictures. Love, tragedy, drama, scenic or comedy, the latter preferred. No dialogue required; just describe your idea, act by act, using less than 500 words, if possible. Send return postage with manuscript. Imp. Films, 111 E. 14th St., New York.

STAMPS, COINS, and CURIOS

IF YOU WISH TO BUY OR SELL COINS send stamp and ask Mr. Alexander for information and a Free copy of valuable illustrated pamphlet. Alexander & Co., 33 Devonshire St., Boston, Mass. (Established 1873.)

LINCOLN OR HUDSON GOLD "DOLLAR" Tokens, $2.50; Irish-American Silver "Dollar," $2.25. Just out! Lists of thousands of coins, scarabs, antiques, free; premium book, 10c. T. L. Elder, 32 E. 23d St., N.Y.C.

RESORTS

COME TO MARLIN, TEXAS, FOR YOUR Winter Vacation. It's the Carlsbad of America. You can enjoy your favorite outdoor and indoor pastimes. There are large hotels affording splendid accommodations. You will meet congenial companions and, in addition, you can drink the health waters from the famous hot springs. The "Giants" (New York Baseball Club) come here to train each year. Special railroad rates on all roads. For more information address Commercial Club, Marlin, Texas.

CORTINAPHONE

"The Original Phonographic Method"

Awarded Medals — Chicago, 1893, Buffalo 1901

ENGLISH - GERMAN - FRENCH
ITALIAN - SPANISH

It enables anyone to learn any language in the easiest, simplest, most natural way. The Cortinaphone Method makes language study a pleasure and at the same time gives you a practical speaking knowledge



IDEAL HOME STUDY METHOD

Our free booklet tells all about the Cortinaphone Method and the Cortina courses, also our easy payment plan.

Write for it to-day

CORTINA ACADEMY OF LANGUAGES
Established 1882
257 Cortina Building
44 W. 34th St., N. Y.

CORTINAPHONE

Learn to MOUNT BIRDS

Animals and Game Heads



We teach you by mail to prepare and mount all kinds of **Birds, Animals, Heads, Fish; Tan Skins** and **make Rugs,** etc. Our school teaches the latest and best methods. Easily, quickly learned **at home** by men, women and boys. Taxidermy is a necessity for hunters, trappers and Nature lovers.

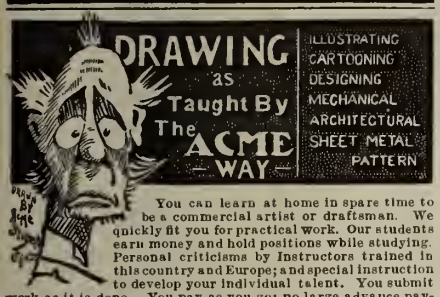
Big Profits You can earn big money every month, during spare time, by mounting for others, or large salary every year as a professional. Low rate of tuition, expert instructors.

Success Guaranteed or no cost.

Write today for full particulars.

FREE We send splendid **book on Taxidermy** for a short time **free,** also **free Taxidermy Magazine** and **sample Diploma.** Don't delay, but write today. Learn all about our unique school. Send a postal or letter NOW.

NORTHWESTERN SCHOOL OF TAXIDERMY
Elwood Building, 4029, Omaha, Nebraska



You can learn at home in spare time to be a commercial artist or draftsman. We quickly fit you for practical work. Our students earn money and hold positions while studying. Personal criticisms by Instructors trained in this country and Europe; and special instruction to develop your individual talent. You submit work as it is done. You pay as you go; no large advance payment required. We guarantee proficiency or return tuition. Write for illustrated catalogs and say which you wish to learn; **Illustrating, Cartooning, Commercial Designing, Mechanical Drawing, Architectural Drawing,** or **Sheet Metal Pattern Drafting.** If you can attend our Resident School, say so. Estab. 1898.

The Acme School of Drawing, 4916 S St., Kalamazoo, Michigan.

Learn How to Ride Horseback



I guarantee to teach any man, woman or child to become an expert rider by my direct, simple correspondence instruction. Learn to ride correctly as well as train horses for the saddle; teach your horse fancy gaits and tricks. Many secrets never before disclosed. Twenty years' experience. Hundreds of successful students.

Write today for handsome prospectus, "Riding and Training the Saddle Horse." Free on request.

Prof. Jesse Beery, 408 Academy St., Pleasant Hill, Ohio

STUDY LAW

Leading Law School in Correspondence Instruction. Established 1892.



Prepares for the bar. Three Courses: **College,** Post-Graduate and **Business Law.** Method of instruction combines theory and practice, Approved by the bench and bar. Classes begin each month. Send for catalog giving rules for admission to the bar of the several states.

Chicago Correspondence School of Law
505 Reaper Block, Chicago

HOME STUDY

THE
UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO
OFFERS

350 of its class-room courses by correspondence. One may take up High School or College studies at almost any point and do half the work for a Bachelor degree. Courses for Teachers, Writers, Bankers, Accountants, Business Men, Ministers, Parents, and many in other vocations.

The U. of C., Div. A, Chicago, Ill.

Do You Like to Draw?



Enlarge and Sketch a Face on this Picture.

Many people have a natural talent for drawing, but few realize the actual value of it. This school will develop your talent in the most practical way so you can sell your work and cartoonists are well paid. Students of this school take no financial risk. Enclose 6c for a portfolio of cartoons and sample lesson plate.

The W. L. Evans School of Cartooning
214 Kingmoore Bldg. Cleveland, O.

STUDY LAW AT HOME

The oldest and best school. Instruction by mail adapted to every one. Recognized by courts and educators. Experienced and competent instructors. Takes spare time only. Three courses—Preparatory, Business, College. Prepares for practice. Will better your condition and prospects in business. Students and graduates everywhere. Full particulars and *Easy Payment Plan free.* Sprague Correspondence School of Law, 708 Majestic Building Detroit, Mich.





DO YOU STAMMER

Trial lesson explaining methods for home instruction sent FREE. Gold Medal, World's Fair, St. Louis.

Geo. Andrew Lewis, No. 146 Adelaide St., Detroit, Mich.

CIVIL SERVICE

EXAMINATIONS will soon be held in every state. 46,712 appointments last year. Full information about all Government Positions and questions recently used by the Civil Service Commission free.

Columbian Corresp. College, Washington, D. C.

NEXT WEEK'S COLLIER'S, DECEMBER 11

Will be the

Christmas Number

HERE IS THE TABLE OF CONTENTS:

Collier's for Christmas

THE WASSAIL BOWL
Cover Design by
MAXFIELD PARRISH

CAUGHT IN THE ACT
Frontispiece in Color by
JESSIE WILLCOX SMITH

THE COOK'S MITE
Story by
ROWLAND THOMAS
With decorations by J. E. Laub

JOSIAH'S FIRST CHRISTMAS
Story by
MARY E. WILKINS FREEMAN

THE CHRISTMAS TREE ON PIGEON
Story by
JOHN FOX, JR.
Illustrated by Thomas Fogarty

THE ANGEL OF CHANCE
Story by
DAVID GRAY

THE BACKSLIDER
Story by
GEORGE ADE
Illustrated by A. W. Brown

A WAR-TIME SANTA CLAUS
Story by
GRACE KING

JUDICIAL NEGLIGENCE
Story by
ELLIS PARKER BUTLER

MR. HOLIDAY
Story by
GOUVERNEUR MORRIS
Illustrated in Color by George Harding

CHRISTMAS DAY
Poem by
JOHN KENDRICK BANGS
With a Decoration in Color by C. B. Falls

THE LAST OF HIS FAMILY
Story by
RALPH BERGENGREN
With Illustrations in Color by John Sloan

CHRISTMAS IN THE NAVY
Sketches in Color by
HENRY REUTERDAHL

"O, COME ALL YE FAITHFUL!"
Double-Page in Color by
A. I. KELLER

PRODIGALS ECONOMIZE
Story by
VIRGINIA TRACY
Illustrated in Color by M. Leone Bracker

UNCLE EPHRAIM'S CHRISTMAS
Sketches in Color by
EDWARD PENFIELD

A CHILD'S CHRISTMAS PRAYER
Poem by
J. W. FOLEY
With a Decoration in Color by Clara Elsene Peck

SANTA CLAUS REFLECTS
Cartoon in Color by
ROLLIN KIRBY

THE MUSICIAN WINS A BRIDE
Sketches in Color by
PETER NEWELL

Rieger's "Flower Drops"



EXACT SIZE OF BOTTLE

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

An Ideal Christmas Gift

Fifty times the strength of ordinary perfume. Real flower perfumes in the most possible concentrated form. Free from alcohol. The finest perfume science ever produced. One drop diffuses the odor of thousands of blossoms and lasts for weeks. A dainty Christmas, Birthday or Wedding Gift.

4 odors—Lily of the Valley, Violet, Rose, Crab Apple. Bottle with long glass stopper from which to drop the perfume. Put up in polished-turned maple box. Packed ready to mail. Money refunded if this is not the finest perfume you ever used.

$1.50 a Bottle—at Druggists or Mail.

Send check, stamps, money order or currency.

PAUL RIEGER (5)
138 First St. San Francisco
Sample free if you mention your Druggist

LUMO KEROSENE BURNER



Burns a mantle like gas making a gas light from kerosene. Odorless, noiseless and absolutely safe. Produces 100 candle power 16 hours on one quart of kerosene. Best and easiest light on the eyes. Gives a pure, white light. Requires no generating Light as any lamp, and you have a perfect light instantly. Burner fits any lamp, including the famous Rayo. Nothing cumbersome or unsightly. Used everywhere in best homes. Satisfaction guaranteed.

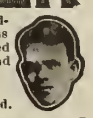
We want agents everywhere. Big money made by hustlers. Buy two and sell one, getting yours free. Then sell to your friends and neighbors. Write today for free catalog.

JOHN S. NOEL CO.
173 Division St., Grand Rapids, Mich.

IF YOU STAMMER



I will send you my 84 page book "Advice to Stammerers" Free. It explains how I quickly and permanently cured myself. Profit by my experience and write for free book and advice.



BENJ. N. BOGUE
1505 North Illinois St., Indianapolis, Ind.

SQUAB BOOK FREE



1909

Mated pair kissing.—Eggs to squabs in 4 weeks

Write for handsome 1909 Free Book, how to make money breeding squabs. Cloth-bound book now 303 pages, 114 illus. It's great. We take subscriptions for the new splendid *National Squab Magazine* (monthly). Specimen copy 10c.

PLYMOUTH ROCK SQUAB CO., 325 Howard St., Melrose, Mass.

Best Birds, Best Eggs, Lowest Prices



All leading varieties pure-bred Chickens, Ducks, Geese and Turkeys. Largest Poultry Farm in the world. Fowls, Eggs and Incubators at lowest prices. Send for big book, "Poultry for Profit." Tells how to raise poultry and run Incubators successfully. Send 10c for postage.

J. W. MILLER CO., Box 21, Freeport, Ill.

"DAEMO" SHIELD-CLAMPS



Neater, handier, easier and quicker adjusted than anything; **won't rust, slip, let go, weaken or irritate.** Everlasting. At dealer's, or postpaid, 4 nickel, 15c; 7 sets, $1; 4 gold plated, 25c. Circular free. **D. S. CLAMP CO., Dept. L, Met. Bldg., New York City.** Agents Wanted.



43 LEADING VARIETIES of pure bred Chickens, Ducks, Geese, Turkeys; also Holstein cattle. Prize winning stock. Oldest and largest poultry farm in the northwest. Stock, eggs and incubators at low prices Send 4 cents for catalog.

Larkin & Herzberg, Box 12, Mankato, Minn.

FOY'S BIG BOOK, MONEY IN POULTRY



And Squabs. Tells how to start in small and grow big. Describes largest pure-bred Poultry Farm in the world and gives a great mass of useful information about poultry. Lowest prices on fowls, eggs, incubators and brooders. Mailed for 4c. **F. Foy, Box 24, Des Moines, Iowa**

TYPEWRITERS ALL MAKES



All Standard Machines **SOLD OR RENTED ANYWHERE** at ¼ to ½ Mfrs. Prices allowing rental to apply on price. Shipped with privilege of examination. Write for catalog "M."

Typewriter Emporium, 92-94 Lake St., Chicago

LOTS OF FUN FOR A DIME



Ventriloquists Double Throat Fits roof of mouth, always invisible; greatest thing yet. Astonish and mystify your friends. Neigh like a horse; whine like a puppy; sing like a canary and imitate birds and beasts of field and forest.

LOADS OF FUN Wonderful invention. Thousands sold. Price only ten cents; 4 for 25 cents or 12 for 50 cents.

Double Throat Co., Dept. 26, Frenchtown, N. J.

JUDSON Freight Forwarding Co.

REDUCED RATES on household goods to all Western points. 443 Marquette Building, Chicago; 1501 Wright Building, St. Louis; 736 Old South Building, Boston; 206 Pacific Building, San Francisco; 200 Central Building, Los Angeles.

PATENTS

SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.

Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free.

VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., Washington, D. C.

STAMPS



108 all diff., Transvaal, Servia, Brazil, Peru, Cape G. H., Mexico, Natal, Java, etc., and Album, 10c. 1000 Finely Mixed, 20c. 65 diff. U. S., 25c. 1000 hinges, 5c. Agts. wtd., 50 per ct. List Free. I buy stamps.

C. Stegman, 5940 Cote Brilliante Av., St. Louis, Mo.

Class and Fraternity Pin Jeweler

Loving Cups, Badges, Rings and Watch Fobs.
Send for my free illustrated 1910 catalog.
FREDERICK T. WIDMER, 30 West Street, Boston

THIS MAN MAKES MONEY EASILY

S. W. Boyson, Thornton Pk., Winthrop, Mass., has 100 Kirk Peanut Vending Machines. Started with free sample machine offer. You may do the same. Write

KIRK MFG. CO., 1231 Old So. Building, Boston, Mass.

HAVE YOU AN IDEA?

Write for our Books, **"100 Mechanical Movements," "Perpetual Motions;"** 50 illustrations. Mailed free.

F. O. DIETRICH & CO., Patent Lawyers, Washington, D. C.

TOBACCO

Send 10c for a can of **FREEMAN'S MIXTURE,** high grade smoking tobacco, pure and aromatic. Catalogue free.

The Freeman Pipe Co., 408 Lake Street, Petoskey, Mich.

STAMPS FREE

100 diff. foreign from 20 countries free. Pstg. and mail'g 3c. Large album 15c, 1000 hinges 8c. We buy stamps. **Quaker Stamp Co., Toledo, O.**

COPYRIGHT 1909 BY P. F. COLLIER & SON

Lions by Flashlight

Collier's photographer, Mr. A. Radclyffe Dugmore, with his apparatus for taking pictures of wild beasts in the African jungle at night,— and some of the photographs he secured. *See "The Last Days in Africa," page 20*

Collier's

The National Weekly

P. F. COLLIER & SON, *Publishers*

Robert J. Collier, 416-430 West Thirteenth Street

NEW YORK

December 4, 1909

Progress

THIS COUNTRY MARCHES FORWARD. The gain of mankind, when it is progressing, is seldom unbroken, but resembles the tacking of a ship, or sometimes the climbing of a traveler up a hill, with falls and slippings backward. Among indications that the United States is on the upward path must be included the changed attitude of big business men toward public responsibility; and, on the other hand, the changed attitude of the public toward service by such men. If a man who has been successful in business turns to politics, in a genuine spirit of help, he is likely to be most useful. Boston is just now enjoying a marked example of this tendency of rich and able men to wish to be of some service to the State. JAMES J. STORROW is a candidate for mayor. Although he is about forty-five years old, he has already supplemented his business success with extended and efficient work in civic life. There is in him nothing of the theoretical reformer. He is cautious, experienced, gradual. He knows the business problems with which he has to deal, and approaches them with sympathy for contractors and public-service corporations, limited only by his determination that the city shall get the worth of every dollar. The candidacy of such a man must arouse opposition. The public-service corporations, it is to be feared, would rather have "Honey Fitz," for it is possible to "do business" with him, in the old meaning of those words. FITZGERALD is one of the most resourceful and wriggly politicians in the United States. He makes statements about his own thoroughly exposed record with audacity which is startling and almost charming. He rushes from hotel corridor to hotel corridor, and from ward to ward, with a glad hand for everybody. He industriously fills Boston with a multitude of rumors and hints, all centered on the effort to make the election a question not of honesty and fair bargaining, but of race, religion, and social distinctions. STORROW considers none of these things. He approaches his task with modesty and precision. Everybody knows he is fitted for it, to a degree to which few men in any city are fitted for the great office. About the outcome we make no prophecy. It is politics against sense, and while our optimistic nature usually expects of the people a reasonable decision where the case is so clear, we receive jolts enough to teach us to keep this optimism a little in restraint.

General Lee

IT IS SURPRISING that any discussion can be carried on about whether a statue of ROBERT E. LEE should be placed in Statuary Hall in the Capitol at Washington, this being one country. LEE'S exceptionally fine character is now appreciated as clearly at the North as at the South. It happens, however, that this question of national appreciation of the Confederate leader has nothing to do with the issue. The Act of 1864 invited the States themselves to provide for a hall in which each State was to place not more than two statues. In other words, the National Government and the people of the country at large have nothing to do with the decision. It is for Virginia to choose, from her exceptionally rich list of great men, whom she wishes to put in this hall. She has WASHINGTON, and JEFFERSON, and MADISON, and PATRICK HENRY, and JOHN MARSHALL, and ROBERT E. LEE, and many another, and when her choice of two is made it is certainly supererogation for outsiders to think that their opinions are of any weight in a matter which belongs exclusively to her.

Benefits of a Train

THE DIRECT INFLUENCE of a country's transportation facilities on its economic development has now come to be fully recognized, although but a quarter of a century ago a number of people living on this continent were declaring the newly laid Canadian Pacific Railway to be a chimerical enterprise. But since the hatching of the chimera its record has gone up a hundred points on the stock market, and Vancouver, its Western objective, has risen from 5,000 to 100,000 in population. This merely by way of preamble to some other local facts, recently brought to our notice, which strikingly illustrate the general principle. It took but two seasons to increase the flower industry of the Italian Riviera by fifty per cent through the introduction of a special train. Not far back the culture there of flowers for sale was still being proceeded with in an unsystematic manner, and showed rather precarious financial results. After construction of irrigation canals, and other advances in scientific methods, the commerce entered upon a period of greater actual prosperity and good hopes for the future. However, the whole industry shot up in a grand rush from the impulse it received in October, 1906, when the first daily Flower Special started from Ventimiglia (ten miles east of Mentone) on its run along the northwestern coast of Italy. Thenceforth the flowers literally crowded the railway platforms all packed and ready to go! During the inaugural term of eight months—the special trains being cut off after May—the total of flowers thus transported was officially stated to be in round figures about 4,400,000 pounds. That aggregate may be computed as worth at the very least $1,300,000, taking for a basis the railway's announcement as to what would be paid in case of damage to this perishable class of "agricultural produce," namely, a trifle under thirty cents a pound. Last season the value of the flowers forwarded by the special train service may, on the same basis of estimate, be said to have represented about $2,000,000.

Then and Now

ABOUT A CENTURY AGO an English court, considering an agreement in which it was provided one person should do a certain act in Oxford, and on the same day a certain act in London, declared the contract invalid as being impossible, the distance being too great for a man to travel in one day. The fastest trains between Oxford and London now consume just one hour and fifteen minutes.

Mules

SHALL WE SING a requiem for the army mule? He received his death sentence as burden bearer of the army when those short-coupled, high-powered automobile trucks used in the invasion of Boston last summer began toting commissaries at twenty-five miles an hour out to cavalry outposts which it would have been impossible to feed in mule style. We have reflected as follows: 1. The mule can hold his own only as a pack animal for mountain trails and boggy country. 2. As a wagon-pulling animal on a road he loses to the auto-car because equal efficiency is gained for twenty-five per cent of the cost; the mule is always as tired as the soldier when a day's march is over, and his load-hauling speed is about the same. The auto-car, with a drink of gasoline, is ready to carry provisions on out from the main camp to the outposts and cavalry scouting camps—branches of field service that have always gone hungry in actual warfare, through isolation from the wagon train. 3. To replace the wagon train of an army brigade on the move, an auto-car train of from thirty to forty cars would be needed, one of the cars to be fitted up as a traveling repair shop. Each car would haul a load equal to a six-mule team. 4. The auto-car for this service is still undeveloped. There are suitable engines and underparts, but the bodies lack adaptability for the army's needs. They must be suitable for sleeping quarters, built to withstand the roughest kind of usage, and capable of rapid repair when injured by underbrush or other cause. They must solve the problem the old-fashioned wagon bow solved for the prairie freighter. 5. The most practicable step that could be taken immediately would be to appoint a commission of three army officers, engineers who are thoroughly familiar with automobiles, and set them at the task of developing a model army car, which model in time of emergency could be furnished to builders along with specifications that would guarantee the greatest utility in the field. 6. There is no reason why the next time an army takes the field it should not go almost muleless, with its base of supplies tucked away with its rear guard, and as mobile as its cavalry scouts ahead.

Bootblacks

TWO MONTHS HAVE PASSED since the straw hat, jeered and despised and paragraphed at, bade its reluctant fare-thee-well in the majority of American States. But some are still wearing the comfortable and airy and, if at college, fashionable half-shoes of summer, and before it is too late we beg leave to print a tirade, a philippic, a—who's borrowed that Thesaurus?—knock against a certain ingenuity in bootblacks. Bootblacks, be it observed, take a ghoulish delight in annoying their Mæcenases, but nothing else they do is so devilish as the habit of taking one's shoe-laces—those with sharp metal ends especially—and sticking them into one's ankles before beginning to polish. Ostensibly this is to get the flying ends of the laces out of the polisher's way; actually it is done to worry, annoy, embarrass, tickle, and harass the polishee. And so let us rejoice that lower temperature and higher shoes are already with us.

Singular Activity

WITHIN THE NEXT FEW MONTHS the constitutionality of the Illinois law limiting to ten hours the working day of women employed in factories in that State will be determined by the State Supreme Court, under the defense of States Attorney WAYMAN and Mr. LOUIS BRANDEIS of Massachusetts. Mr. BRANDEIS successfully defended before the Supreme Court of the United States, in 1907, the Oregon law, which the present Illinois law exactly parallels, and which limits to ten hours the working day of women employed in factories and laundries. Justice BREWER'S decision in the Oregon case was that the Legislature of Oregon had no reasonable ground for believing that public health did not require a legal limitation of the working hours of its women laborers in manufacturing and mechanical establishments. Previous legislation restricting the hours of labor for women covers a period of over sixty years, and is now established in the leading countries of Europe, including Great Britain, Germany, France, Italy, Austria, and Switzerland, and in twenty-seven of the United States of America, including New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Massachusetts, Wisconsin, Colorado, and Louisiana. This legislation is founded upon the world's experience of the menace to public health involved in unlimited hours of labor for working women. The reality of this view is understood both in this country and in Europe. Why was the Manufacturers' Association of Illinois so assiduous in its efforts to defeat the law? In this day of progress and knowledge the question is not an easy one to answer, as it is unpleasant to find the cause in ignorance or the dollar mark. There is, we believe, no difference of competent opinion. It is merely a question of whether a few men shall coin money out of the helpless at the expense of children, women, and men, alive and to be born.

Public Airshipping

A COMPANY HAS BEEN ORGANIZED, and is now being financed, for the transportation of passengers by airship between Berlin and Zurich. When such a plan actually works, it seems likely that craft will move within fixed parallel air zones laterally adjacent or adjacent but superposed; or perhaps both methods will be adopted in observance of the exigencies of local travel and general travel. Legislative ordinances must everywhere be instituted to rule the operation of aerial conveyance, besides which international agreements must be made, as for the regulation of any traffic over highways joining foreign countries. Aerial frontiers are inevitable, and here the question, too, arises: how far up shall they reach—or shall there be any limit to height? No doubt the usages now prevalent with regard to mountains and to water-bottoms might provide a basis for argument. The customs service would necessarily be extended to comprehend the bonding and examination of merchandise transferred *via* air. Mails will naturally go thus to and from places not accessible by train or steamer; as for individual "rural" delivery and collection, the swift, flying postman is to supersede the present slow letter carrier, who rides, drives, cycles, or walks. Plentiful chances offering for explosions, collapses, immersions, collisions, fires, and other accidents, a special branch of insurance business will spring into being, and what is termed "the act of God" may need fresh definition, to include storms at high altitudes affecting neither land nor marine traffic. Companies insuring people against bodily injury will in the future have to take new sorts of danger into account. Here again—in the matter of liability for hurt to passengers and damage to freight—some entirely new statutory decrees will require formulation. By degrees all such subjects will indubitably come up for particular discussion, whether this Berlin-Zurich plan translates itself into fact or not. Neither will it be overlooked that aerial transportation implies aerial capitalists, aerial employees, aerial wages, aerial labor problems, and aerial strikes.

Marse Henry

OUR FRIEND, the "Constitution" of Atlanta, Georgia, takes up the suggestion in another paper that HENRY WATTERSON might possibly be the next ambassador to Great Britain, and heartily approves of it. Colonel WATTERSON has been before the American public for years. He has done good service. He is educated. He is every inch a man. He belongs to the Southern half of our country, which is not as fully represented in the National Government as it ought to be. There are many arguments for offering him the London post if his health and bank account permit him to consider it.

Looking Ahead

FREDERICK MAC MONNIES, the famous American sculptor, whose monument to the Pioneer is to be put up in Denver, has written an interesting letter to a resident of that city, pointing out the advantage that will come from initiating the civic-center idea now, before property values become as high as they are in our largest towns. He urges the example of Cleveland, Washington, London, Paris, Rome, New York, and Chicago, and expresses forcibly the conviction that incalculable advantage, both artistic and material, will be reaped by laying out proper plans while present real estate conditions continue as they are.

Spirit and Ability

THE PLANS OF CHICAGO for future beauty, health, and convenience were presented brilliantly to the eye as well as to the understanding, in picture as well as in text, when the Commercial Club put out its remarkable book last summer. The influence of that plan is already felt. A city council committee, planning a number of beaches between Evanston and the Calumet River, has been holding conferences with the architects in order to select locations in harmony with the Chicago plan. The same principle is being followed with regard to recreation piers. Relocation, in an orderly manner, of railroad terminals entering the city seems likely to be accomplished, and President MCCREA of the Pennsylvania Railroad has announced a union station which will conform to the scheme. The lake shore is to have a great and needed harbor at Jackson Park. The Lincoln Park Board is incorporating with the plan a continuous protected waterway for small craft. Among the movements which are now on foot is one to drain the Skokie Valley and to connect it with the drainage canal now in process of construction; another is to promote a great highway through that valley, to relieve congestion on the Sheridan Road. The city administration is showing interest in plans for improving the connection between North and South. The proposed new Post-Office is likely to be placed on the West Side with a right relation to the civic center. Grant Park is partially to be improved along these lines, and last year an extensive change was made in this park with the general scheme in view. Michigan Avenue has been widened. All Chicago seems vigorous and awake.

Some Schemes

THE AMERICAN WOMAN'S LEAGUE is an organization for soliciting subscriptions to magazines which is being promoted by Mr. E. G. LEWIS of St. Louis. In some places the connection of COLLIER'S, "Everybody's," and various other publications with the scheme has been described by the use of the expressions "cooperate," "participate," and "are responsible for." This creates a wholly wrong impression. COLLIER'S and various other publications have permitted Mr. LEWIS and the members of his organization to solicit subscriptions for them on a percentage basis. This is exactly the same connection—and no more—that exists between all magazines and many thousands of subscription agents throughout the United States. For the fulfilment of whatever promises or contracts may exist between Mr. LEWIS and the members of the American Woman's League, Mr. LEWIS alone is responsible. It is also true that COLLIER'S has printed Mr. LEWIS'S advertisements. This entails upon us the usual responsibility for the good faith of our advertisers. Fundamentally, the plan of the American Woman's League is reasonable. An ordinary American town of ten thousand pays to the large periodicals about five thousand dollars a year. The getting of this business costs the publishers, in agents' commissions and otherwise, about thirty per cent or $1,500 a year. For the women of the town to form a little organization, attend to renewing the subscriptions, collect the commissions, and use the income to found and maintain a club-house is feasible from a business standpoint and a wholesome thing for any community. But Mr. LEWIS, having the promoter's temperament to an unsafe degree, goes beyond this and makes extravagant statements and promises of a correspondence university, an orphan asylum, and various other adjuncts which can not reasonably be expected to materialize. We believe that all the women who enter his organization with any greater expectation than to secure a small club-house for their towns will suffer unhappy disappointment. As to the criminal charges which were brought against Mr. LEWIS by the Federal Government some years ago, he was completely exonerated by the dismissal of one suit and the dropping of the others by the Government. It is also true that in connection with various schemes of past years, Mr. LEWIS has solicited and received large sums of money from the public; in these schemes, those who sent money to Mr. LEWIS have not only failed to receive the profits which Mr. LEWIS led them to expect, but have also been unable, in many instances, to get back from him their original investments. Finally, the women who work for and earn a club-house from Mr. LEWIS should in every case see to it that the title to the property is taken in the name of the local women who have built it. Any other system is unfair to the women who do the work.

A Little Too Good

A BAND OF DIVINES passed a resolution condemning a performance in terms as suggestive as the exhibition itself was not. Not infrequently is the book reviewer shocked at some book which only thus achieves a sale. This state of mind is brilliantly characterized in a little-known letter of CHARLES READE:

> "There is a kind of hypocrite that has never been effectually exposed, for want of an expressive name. I beg to supply that defect in our language, and introduce to mankind the 'prurient prude.' Modesty in man or woman shows itself by a certain slowness to put a foul construction on things, and also by unobtrusively shunning indelicate matters and discussions. The 'prurient prude,' on the contrary, itches to attract attention by a parade of modesty (which is the mild form of the disease), or even by rashly accusing others of immodesty (and this is the noxious form).
>
> "'Doctor JOHNSON,' said a lady, 'what I admire in your dictionary is that you have inserted no improper words.'
>
> "'What! You looked for them, madam?' said the Doctor."

This passage deserves fame. The more it is reflected on, the less need will there be of occasionally reminding groups of human atoms that *honi soit qui mal y pense* means, freely rendered, that it is possible to read harm into the most innocent and even the most improving diversions of women and of men.

WHAT THE WORLD IS DOING

¶ Perturbation continues in England over the Budget Crisis, so that the remark of the lotus-eating Ithacans is recalled:—"Is there confusion in the little isle?" ¶ The Roosevelt professor at the University of Berlin, Benjamin Ide Wheeler, president of the University of California, has been saying widely quoted words to his German audiences. One of his remarks, if correctly reported, is more vivacious than wise. "We don't wish to be taken for English," asserted the lecturer, "as though we were renegade Britishers. We don't wish to be judged according to English standards. No form of artificial improvement in our language is more odious to American ears than the imitation of the English of the higher classes." ¶ William Jennings Bryan plans a literary assault on the forces of rum. He has written a series of articles on the saloon and whisky interests which will again bring the prohibition issue into the limelight. ¶ Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, leader of Great Britain's militant suffrage movement, has come and gone. On December 1 she sailed home to her own people. ¶ Closing its annual convention at Toronto on November 20, the American Federation of Labor unanimously reelected Samuel Gompers president. ¶ In the death of William M. Laffan, publisher of the New York "Sun," modern journalism lost a powerful exponent. Intelligence and energy were what governed his day's work. In 1887 he founded the "Evening Sun." He was the organizer of an important news bureau. He died on November 19, sixty-one years old. His avocation was that of art collector. Professor Friedrich Hirth of Columbia University, the Chinese scholar, said of Mr. Laffan's catalogue of the Morgan collection of Chinese porcelains, "the judgment exhibited in critical cases betrays the connoisseur of many years' standing. This valuable catalogue is a worthy counterpart of one of the finest collections in the world." Robert W. de Forest says of him: "His taste was unerring; his appreciation in every department of art was of the keenest." ¶ Because of 26 deaths and 70 severe injuries in 1909 football, several November games were called off by means of pressure brought by parents on headmasters of schools and college presidents. ¶ Not very encouraging to those interested in the few remaining herds of wild buffalo was the news that came out of Calgary during the autumnal forest fires; the Canadian Buffalo Park at Wainwright, Alberta, suffered heavily, and the fence surrounding it was partially destroyed. Flockmaster John E. Dooly, who owns a small herd on Antelope Island, Great Salt Lake, sends out a better message,—twelve calves were born this year. They add to the natural increase of a herd of about fifty members which in sixteen years on the island has more than doubled in size and is gaining in vitality. ¶ The Nicaragua imbroglio which we chronicle in another column led to an official statement by Philander C. Knox, Secretary of State, to the effect that if the case of the two Americans, Groce and Cannon, turns out to be as represented, then the United States Government will at once prepare a demand on the Nicaraguan Government for reparation for the death of these two men. ¶ A perfect orgy of flight is the plan of the president of the Aero Club of America, Courtlandt F. Bishop, in working out a month instead of a mere hatty week for next October. Let several cities have a few days of soaring and then round up the month with a week where all the forces focus. The final meeting will be the International Aviation Contest. ¶ The court decision dissolving the Standard Oil Company is the swiftest gesture aimed at high finance since the $29,000,000 fine imposed by Judge Landis on Sinful Oil. Attorney-General Wickersham is only one of many in calling it "one of the most important decisions ever rendered in this country"

Oil

ARE trusts to be abolished? Will combinations of capital crumble away under the law's dominion, and the modern Titans be chopped up into the one-plant industries of the former days? These are some of the questions, mainly playful, which the editors and politicians are asking as the result of a recent decision dissolving the Standard Oil Company.

The United States Circuit Court for the Eastern District of Missouri handed down an opinion on November 20 declaring the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey an illegal combination operating in restraint of trade. The court ordered complete cessation of such combination and operations. The case on appeal will go direct to the United States Supreme Court.

It is said that its importance as a decision lies in the application by the courts to holding companies of the same rulings that have heretofore been made in regard to plain agreements. If the Supreme Court affirms the decision, it is said it will mean that a combination, existing by means of a corporation owning stock of other corporations, is contrary to the Sherman Anti-Trust Law.

If the stock of the seventy corporations now held by the Standard Oil Company is forced back on the market, the individual corporations will return to their original independent state as before the 1877 merger.

The New York "Times" heads its editorial on the decision "All the Trusts Must Go," and says: "While the specific trust is the nominal defendant, the real defendant is the trust system." The general attitude toward the decision is Wait and See.

Here and There with Mr. Aldrich

SENATOR ALDRICH is vibrating between the ebb-tide and overcrowded East and the ampler pastures of the Middle West to whose population he appeals as a fellow agriculturist, calling himself, in fact, a farmer, as he did the other day at the Omaha banquet. The Minneapolis "Journal" says: "Senator Aldrich seems to have come West as a sort of financial John the Baptist."

He steamed back to the November Chamber of Commerce dinner in New York and talked pleadingly to the merchants. He says that he will appeal to the people to support him in his advocacy of a national bank. And he pleaded for reform in the character and extent of our national expenditures, and referred to the alarming increase in the amount of the annual appropriations.

Richard Watson Gilder

RICHARD WATSON GILDER, editor of the "Century Magazine," died suddenly on November 18 in New York. He had been actively at work until within a fortnight of his death, and it was while delivering an address on Grover Cleveland that he felt the first attack of the affection of the heart which proved fatal.

Mr. Gilder was born at Bordentown, New Jersey, on February 8, 1844. From his father, the Rev. W. H. Gilder, a Methodist clergyman, he inherited a taste for writing, and as a small boy he learned to set type. When the family moved to Flushing, Long Island, and young Gilder was only twelve years old, he issued a little newspaper known as the "St. Thomas Register," of which he was editor, printer, and publisher.



PHOTOGRAPH BY GESSFORD

RICHARD WATSON GILDER

And His Poem on Trinity Corporation and

St. John's Chapel

GUARDIANS of a holy trust
Who, in your rotting tenements,
Housed the people, till the offense
Rose to the Heaven of the Just—
Guardians of an ancient trust
Who, lately, from these little ones
Dashed the cup of water; now
Bind new laurels to your brow,
Fling to earth these sacred stones,
Give the altar to the dust!
Here the poor and friendless come—
Desolate and templed home
Of the friendless and the poor,
That your laurels may be sure!
Here beside the frowning walls
Where no more the wood-bird calls,
Where once the little children played,
Whose paradise ye have betrayed,
Here let the temple low be laid,
Here bring the altar to the dust—
Guardians of a holy trust!

In 1863 he enlisted in Landis's Philadelphia Battery, and was under fire at the defense of Carlisle. His father, chaplain of the Fortieth New York regiment, died while ministering to soldiers in the army smallpox hospital at Brandywine Station, Virginia, and, obliged to earn his own living, Richard took a place as paymaster of the Camden and Amboy Railroad in 1864. Early in 1865 he became a reporter for the Newark "Advertiser," and later political writer, city editor, and managing editor. After an unsuccessful experiment with a newspaper of his own, he became in 1870 one of the editors of "Hours at Home," a monthly magazine published by the Scribners.

That same year "Scribner's Monthly Magazine" was started, and Dr. J. G. Holland, who had charge of it, made Mr. Gilder its managing editor. Mr. Gilder wrote "The Old Cabinet" department. On the death of Dr. Holland he was made editor-in-chief, and presently the Scribners' interest was bought out and the name of the magazine changed to "The Century." It was while sitting at his desk that he met Miss Helena DeKay, a daughter of Commodore DeKay and a granddaughter of Joseph Rodman Drake and then an art student. They were married and had five children—Rodman, Dorothea, George, Francesca, and Rosamond.

Mr. Gilder was an independent Democrat and a close friend of Grover Cleveland. He was chairman of the Tenement House Commission, a founder of the American Copyright League, a member of the National Civil Service Reform League, president of the New York Association for the Blind, founder and first secretary of the New Jersey Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and first president of the New York Kindergarten Association.

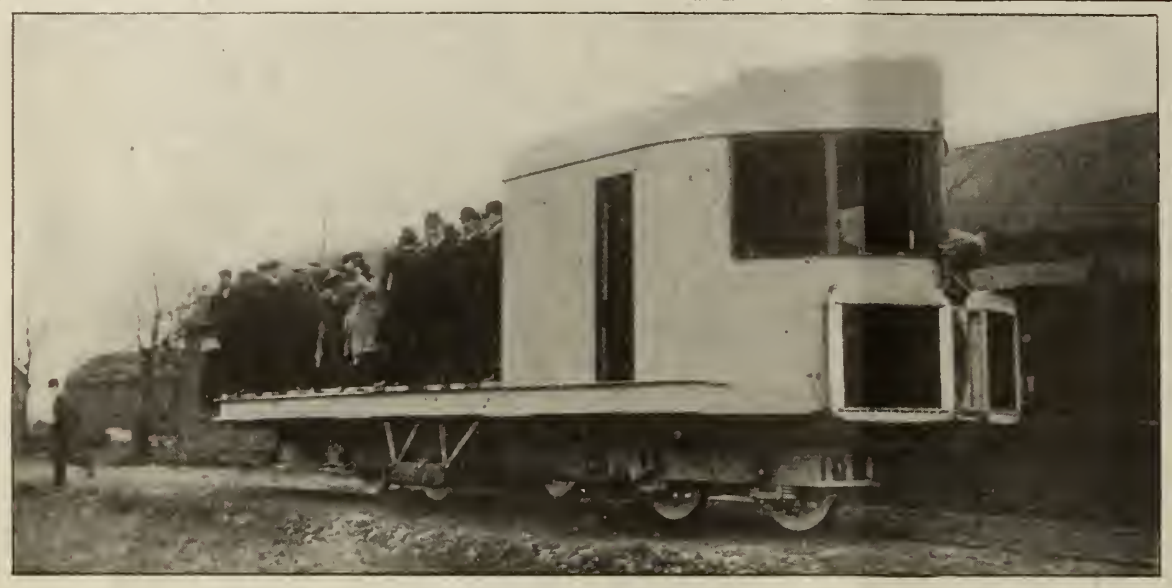
His first book of poems was "The New Day," published in 1885, and after this came "Two Worlds and Other Poems," "The Great Remembrance and Other Poems," "Five Books of Song," "For the Country," and "In Palestine and Other Poems." As a poet and man of letters, Mr. Gilder was known all over the country, but not so many were familiar with his work as a citizen and reformer. And of the many things he accomplished, perhaps nothing was more important and, in a final sense, far-reaching than what he attempted and what he stood for.

For he was a dreamer and poet by nature, frail in body and peculiarly sensitive to the appeal of all that was tender and beautiful, yet from the first he forced himself fearlessly to undertake the more robustious activities of life and to grapple with things harsh and unlovely and do what would be done to improve them. He fought for his country and he fought for better tenements, and he could always be counted on to be on the side of the unfortunate or oppressed. He not only approved of reform, but went in himself and worked for it—a constant reproach to those who shirked tasks for which their strength was more fitted. To the limit of his power he did the duty of a good American.

The First Apostle of Boomers

AND now, just as their booming program begins to gain a hearing throughout the country, the first apostle of the new tribe of Western boomers dies. Fisher S. Harris, the man who invented the phrase, "See Europe if you will, but see America first," and who called the convention of Western Governors and commercial men which gave it vogue, died at Salt Lake City on November 7. While he lived he megaphoned the glories of the new and industrial West to a thou-

What the World Is Doing: A Record of Current Events



The Monorail Enters Transportation

Louis Brennan, inventor of the Bath torpedo, on November 10 gave a successful demonstration of his monorail machine in Kent, England. It carried 40 passengers—running upon a single set of wheels, balanced on the Gyroscopic system. Mr. Brennan held his exhibition hurriedly in the morning, since he had learned that German infringers of his patent would give a demonstration on the afternoon of the same day



Americans Beaten at Their National Game

The first match of the series between the University of Wisconsin and Keio University, at Tokio, on September 22, which the Japanese won in thirteen innings by 3 to 2. The Americans captured but one out of the three games against this University—one of these ran for nineteen innings. But the series, according to United States Consul-General Babbitt at Yokohama, accomplished more in cementing the friendly relations of the two countries than anything the American people have done in many years



Boston's New Museum of Fine Arts

Four thousand people attended the opening on November 15—a little more than five months after the old museum was closed, during which the exhibits were transferred. But one object of art—a plaster cast—was lost in the removal. In the thirty-three years of the institution over eight million people have visited it

sand points, won a score or more of conventions for his adopted town, and organized some forty-odd commercial clubs in order to get the propaganda of boosting the country on the big business basis. Without ever having been a farmer, he was an organizer and president of the Trans-Missouri Dry Farming Congress.

Like all his tribe, a power to see the vision of his section's future was his asset, and with him it was accompanied by exceptional ability as orator and phrase-maker. When his city heard of some big convention at work in any part of the country it forthwith hustled him off to capture it for the mountains, come another year. Seldom did he fail, and the speech with which he won them was to tell of his boyhood in Virginia immediately after the war, then of the sectional bitterness with which his heart was filled, and finally of his migration to the West, where he lived to learn that Abraham Lincoln was the greatest man that ever lived. The final effort of his life was the Grand Army's encampment last summer.

His mind was prolific in throwing off ideas, and whether they concerned his town or his State or the West in general, he had a genius for knowing whom to call on to tell them to. Governor Chamberlain was once summoned thus from Oregon, and came. Thinking his "See America" movement needed the support of the Eastern magazines, he hastened to New York, addressed the Quoin Club, and there was commenced a vogue for writing up Western cities. The Optimist Club of America was born when he jostled the idea up against the man who came away and started a magazine with which to exploit it.

As pioneer boomer of the Western States, he graduated from hotel clerk in a frontier hotel to Secretary of the Salt Lake Commercial Club, which he founded. Here he sought out choice spirits of his own kind in Portland, Seattle, Minneapolis, and Denver, and began the work for a general propaganda of boosting the West and preparing the West to take care of its expected tourists. His "See America" convention was the result, and it became the center for a general Western movement for better hotels, parked roadways to the scenic attractions, and commercial clubs from which a glad hand could be extended to all callers. The brass band turned out for whoso was worthy of the honor. The latest expression of his faith in the New West is a splendid home, not yet quite finished, to be devoted exclusively to the booster propaganda of Salt Lake's Commercial Club. His instructions to its architects, after he had made the speech which oversold the bonds for its erection, was to make it something that would leave Chicago's club a second-rater. When he died, the people, without regard to religious and political differences, in a community where such differences are especially bitter, turned out en masse to attend his funeral. He has shaken the hand of every notable guest of Salt Lake for the past ten years, and he spoke to those for whom banquets were arranged, until his voice was impaired a year ago in an Eastern convention-getting campaign.

Little Bison and His Emigrating Indians

A COUPLE of weeks ago, Little Bison, a member of the Brulé tribe of the Sioux Indians, called at COLLIER'S office and reported to us his scheme for redeeming his people.

He plans a settlement of Brulé and other Indians in the interior of Nicaragua, sixty miles from the coast, on the headwaters of the Coco River. Soon he will take down about a dozen families, as a start, and later hopes to take down many families, if the funds are forthcoming and the developing scheme continues to work out successfully. He has gone to sign papers which will entitle him to 8,000 manzanos of land—16,000 acres. He states that the soil is a rich loam, with uncut timber, a mild climate, an altitude of 6,000 feet, and an abundance of mountain streams, so that the conditions are excellent for agricultural work. He plans that his people shall work at rubber plantations, coffee, sheep, cattle, and horses. They will first merely support themselves, and then, later, develop an export trade. He plans, in a few years, if all goes well, to get control of 60,000 acres. This, if held by some thousands of Indians, would make a powerful community, where something permanent might be worked out.

Nor is the idea without a forerunner. The new Metlakahtla settlement of Indians in southeast Alaska is in successful operation. They flourish with schools, a large church, a sawmill, and canning factory, run by the one-man power of William Duncan.

Little Bison is a man forty-four years old, of rather short stature, but lithe physically, who has had four years of foreign travel, and who, although self-educated, speaks and writes excellent English. He is a son of old Chief Big-Foot and was born in the Black Hills. He is a mining engineer, has owned a ranch, and understands electrical installation.

Little Bison has gone down by the United Fruit Company's ship to Port Limon, Costa Rica, and from there to the interior of Nicaragua, where his mountain community is to be situated. It lies two days inland from the coast. The inhabitants that will surround his own people are the old-time natives, who are a mixture of Indian and Spanish, and the Indians are similar to the Aztecs and other Central American tribes. The plan includes a long hope forward, which is some day to bring these natives, also, inside the life of his community.

Among Little Bison's friends who are interested in the scheme are F. S. Dellenbaugh, librarian of the American Geographical Society; Miss Natalie Curtis, whose book on Indian life is well known and authoritative; George Bird Grinnell, Robert C. Ogden, and A. S. Frissell.

What the World Is Doing: A Record of Current Events

The philosophy that underlies the scheme is the belief that the Indians remaining in this country will gradually die out, because pent in on reservations, and because of their feeling of hopelessness about the future of their race. Little Bison believes if they get to a country like Nicaragua, where they could be completely independent and self-supporting and untroubled by race prejudice, they can work out a national and racial entity. In Nicaragua an Indian is not considered an inferior because of his race.

The general scheme is to allot an Indian family a certain plot of land for use during their occupancy. This will not convey right to sell or lease. In case the land is given up for some other tract it reverts to the original organization for reallotment under the same rules. Each family is to operate independently and dispose of its product as in all other civilized communities, though, so far as practicable, the interests of all will be considered together. Probably the Government will be by an elected council, of which Little Bison will be chief, with a Board of Trustees in New York. In Nicaragua Little Bison will always have the advice of a good lawyer so that all the affairs may be regulated in accordance with the laws of the country.

What Is a Republican?

WHEN the "progressive" wing of the Republican Party in the State of Wisconsin, under the leadership of Governor La Follette, forced the conservative wing into a losing battle, the conservatives tried to hold public confidence by calling themselves Stalwart Republicans and deriding the controlling Republican faction as "Half-Breeds." When this "Half-Breed" sentiment crept into Iowa and Minnesota and its influence became manifest in the national capital, the word "Insurgent" was applied. Now the Kansas "Insurgents" are dubbing the Kansas "Aldrichites" "Rhode Islanders." Under this division both wings are contending that the opposing branch of the party is not Republican and can not make use of the party banner in any campaign. Mr. Cannon, in Illinois, recently declared somewhat heatedly that if Senators La Follette and Cummins were Republicans he was not.

The Kansas fight for the party name is being watched with interest because on its outcome the creation of the much discussed "third party" largely depends.

The bone of contention in Kansas is the State-wide primary law, according to which a candidate to be enrolled under its banner on the official ballot must represent the "*Principle of His Party*." The national platform comprises the party's principles, and it is held by Republican leaders in this State that its interpretation by the President and the majority of Congress is the creed which must govern Republican candidates. The primary law does not permit the candidate himself to be the judge of that question. The State Canvassing Board, the Secretary of State, or the courts must be the arbiter. The candidate can make his claims and submit his proofs, but he can not pass judgment on his own case.

The Kansas Republican rebellion against Aldrich and Cannon has progressed far enough to insure a contest between the factions on the right to a place on the party ballot in next year's primary election. Notice has been served on the insurgents that they can not keep up their fight on the Republican Party and its paramount principle—the tariff—and its leaders, including President Taft, Senator Aldrich, and Speaker Cannon, and get their names on the Republican primary ticket without a trial on the charge of heresy.

On the other hand, Senator Bristow, Governor Stubbs, Congressman Murdock, and others who are leading the revolt against "Cannonism," are busy selecting insurgent candidates against the six Congressmen who voted for the Payne-Aldrich tariff law. In each of the six districts a bitter fight will be waged, and if the insurgent candidates get on the official party ballot, the result will be in doubt until the polls close on primary election day. The faction beaten will not abide by this result; it will be carried to the election in November, as will the fight on Governor Stubbs if he is renominated.

Going Up

THE fliers continue to invade the kingdom of heaven. On November 19 in a gale of wind, Latham and Paulhan each clipped off a world's record for height. At the aerodrome near Chalons, France, Paulhan climbed 1,210 feet above sea level, and Latham 1,350 feet. Both these flights were well short of Orville Wright's unofficial high flying of 1,600 feet made during his Berlin visit.

The Wells Fargo Melon

THE Wells Fargo Company, which is rapidly getting control of the express business of the country, has just cut its big dividend melon, showing a distributed profit of 300 per cent on an issue of $16,000,000 extra shares. As a result the shares of this company jumped from 519 to 560 on the New York Stock Exchange. In the excessive profitableness of this business the advocates of the parcel post find an eloquent argument. Were our Post-Office Department distributing to stockholders 300 per cent dividends, instead of operating at cost or less than cost, we would be decorating our letters with six or eight cent stamps instead of two. Why, therefore, argue the postal reformers, pay to these common carriers three or four times the actual cost of carriage? The express companies themselves have demonstrated that a parcel-post service is as much needed in America as in



The suction fan of the St. Paul Coal Mine, in which occurred the explosion causing the fatality

The Cherry Mine Disaster

An explosion—followed by a fire—on November 13 imprisoned three hundred and ten men in the passages of the St. Paul mine at Cherry, Illinois. Although their wives and children in suspense were waiting at the mouth, the work of rescue did not begin until the following day, when the smoke and gases had sufficiently clarified. For a week the labor desperately proceeded, under the belief that living men could still be reached. After finding many bodies, on the seventh day a band of twenty-one miners were discovered in a cavern where they had retreated and walled themselves against the fumes. They had existed upon the contents of their dinner pails, the bark upon the supporting timbers, and their boots. They had dug for water and uncovered a trickling stream which saved their lives. Though one of the number died as he was being taken out, the other twenty were lifted gradually into the air and reunited with their families. The story which the survivors told of the week spent in the ground is remarkably dramatic. On the day following this rescue, fully 25,000 strangers were crowded into the little town of Cherry. Ninety-two bodies had by that time been recovered. On November 22 the bodies of thirty-eight more were found, lying face downward in the second level. Fire was raging in their neighborhood, and its poison vapors had overcome them. The coroner's examination showed that they had been dead less than forty-eight hours. Up to that time no attempt had been made to reach the third vein, but extraordinary efforts were then put forth to penetrate to the hundred and sixty men still unaccounted for



Two Members of the Rescue Crew

Henry Smith, a volunteer, and R. Y. Williams, of the Urbana Mine Experimental Rescue Station



The families of the buried men waiting at the entrance of the mine—The air-shaft is shown to be sealed

What the World Is Doing: A Record of Current Events



The Stars and Stripes Flying from the Masthead of "Shamrock III"

Sir Thomas Lipton, on November 16, presented to the city of New York the mast of his last cup-challenger for a flagpole in the plaza of Long Island City. "This flagstaff," he said, "will have at its truck the grand old Stars and Stripes . . . the flag that sheltered and befriended me when I came to this country as a poor lad, with nothing in the world but the desire and the ambition to make enough money to help the old folks at home"



The Inauguration of Porto Rico's New Executive

Colonel George R. Colton, appointed by President Taft to succeed Regis H. Post as Governor, reviewing the military parade from the Municipal Theater, San Juan, November 6. Governor Colton's inaugural address made it clear that local politics must now become subservient to the general welfare of the island



Denver's Municipal Theater

The large auditorium in which Bryan and Kern were nominated in 1908 has been changed into a playhouse owned and directed by the city. It is the first venture of just this kind in the United States

Europe and England. President Taft has declared his intention to ask Congress for a postal savings bank. Will the same Congress produce a Henniker Heaton?

Bringing the Dead to Life

A YOUNG Russian woman, Dr. Louise G. Rabinovitch, who came here from France, recently startled American scientists by her declaration that she could bring back to life a body that had been electrocuted. On November 18, in New York City, she gave a thoroughly convincing demonstration of her discovery. The only visitor at her demonstration who submitted to the test was a rabbit. Bunny was electrocuted. A few minutes after it had been pronounced dead by competent physicians, it was breathing naturally again, and, half an hour after the fatal shock, it was hopping around the room, a little dazed but very much alive.

Later the demonstrator showed how a rabbit could be anesthetized by electricity and not suffer the bad aftereffects, to say nothing of the risk of death, which always accompany the use of chloroform and ether.

This remarkable young woman claims that with a human being as a subject she can do everything that she demonstrated with the rabbit. The officials of the electric company considered the results most important, because they suggested a method of resuscitating those employees who from time to time are fatally shocked in the course of their duties.

The First Municipal Theater in the U. S.

DENVER has turned an idea of its Mayor's, Robert W. Speer, into successful operation. Believing that a municipality should provide amusement for its citizens, as well as sweep their streets; and believing that the current prices for high-class productions were beyond their reach, he induced the city to go into the theatrical business on its own account. The Auditorium—the great building in which the National Democratic Convention of 1908 took place—was converted into a playhouse. A schedule was booked for the season on one of the leading circuits of the country, and the doors were opened November 1. The limit charged for any seat was a dollar; and in the opening week the house held an average audience of 2,700, while the receipts approached $12,000.

The history of the building is this:

Some years ago the citizens of Denver voted a $400,000 bond issue for the erection of an auditorium. Opponents of the scheme, as a final move in a desperate fight to block the sale of the bonds, brought an injunction suit, which was fought out in the State Supreme Court with a final victory for the city. In the years 1906 and 1907 a total of $190,000 was saved from the current revenues and added to the auditorium fund. The additional amount secured enabled Mayor Speer to have the plans for the building include a system of movable walls and a proscenium arch, by which the structure could be divided in half, one portion being arranged in such a way that with little work it could be fitted up as a thoroughly modern theater with a seating capacity of 3,000. The building was formally opened by the Democratic Convention last year.

Officially, the big steel and cement structure was designed for the usual purposes of a convention hall. As such it was used for the first year after its completion. Politicians and traction magnates and farmers and labor unions held meetings and made speeches and passed resolutions within its ample walls. Fairs and automobile shows alternated with band concerts and campaign rallies. On one never-to-be-forgotten night last summer the "lid" was lifted for a few brief hours, and a prize-fight was pulled off in the hall made historic by the nomination of a Presidential candidate.

The contract calls for a season of twenty weeks, the city furnishing the playhouse and the Shuberts the attractions. Receipts and expenses are shared on a basis of 30 per cent to the city and 70 per cent to the theatrical concern. A special clause in the agreement provides that the contract may be nullified by the city without notice in the event of an immoral show being brought to Denver.

Here and There

POPE PIUS X has recently commemorated the silver jubilee of his episcopate. He was consecrated Bishop of Mantua on November 10, 1884.

Field Marshal Prince Yamagata succeeds the late Prince Ito as president of the Privy Council.

On November 14, an attempt was made to kill the Viceroy of India in Bombay. The time will soon come when insurance companies will refuse the lives of Indian officials. The man who takes office in a Government position in India lives forever after in the danger zone. He may return to London, but the hates he has stirred can reach him there. The unrest of India has become murderous.

New South Wales is in the throes of a strike of miners in the collieries. As the result, wool sales have been postponed, and railroad lines are tied up.

Mrs. Augusta E. Stetson, leader of the New York Christian Science Church, has admitted that she had been wrong in the controversy with the directors of the mother church. That which stilled the troubled waters of controversy was the expressed wish of Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy that all should unite in "supporting the mother church directors."

The affair was concluded—temporarily at least—by the directors of the mother church in Boston, who on November 18 excommunicated her.

The control of the Western Union Telegraph Company has passed over to the American Telephone and Telegraph

What the World Is Doing: A Record of Current Events

Company. The control was obtained by stock purchase. It is believed that the joint operation of the two companies may save $4,000,000 to $6,000,000 a year. Inasmuch as the Postal Telegraph Cable Company is the largest single stockholder in the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, the deal looks like the formation of a single powerful telephone and telegraph trust.

The increase in the cost of living, resulting from the "downward" revision of the tariff, the advance in milk "to insure a standard product," the unique activities of the Sugar Trust and other similar modern tendencies in high finance, has led the locomotive firemen on forty-two lines to file demands for an increase in wages of from 20 to 25 per cent. This demand is made by approximately 25,000 men, with more promising to follow. If the petition is to be successful it will doubtless need more, as the railroad managers are said to be fixed in their determination not to listen to the claim.

France emulates England by seething in a Budget crisis. The bill which has just been under debate in the Chamber of Deputies adds $40,000,000 worth of taxation. The items which receive special attention are automobiles, tobacco, wines, and inheritances. On inheritances there has been an increase in taxing of $10,000,000 in the last year.

American Filibusters in Nicaragua

THE Nicaraguan revolution took a more serious turn on November 18 when the report was received that two Americans, Leonard Grace and LeRoy Cannon, had been executed by Zelaya. Two warships were at once ordered to Nicaragua—the gunboat *Vicksburg* on the Pacific side and the cruiser *Des Moines*, which overlooked the Haitian revolution last winter, on the Atlantic side. The Nicaraguan Chargé d'Affaires at Washington received a terse note from the State Department and the American Vice-Consul at Minaugua was asked for a complete report on the case.

The two men were charged with participating in the revolution. Cannon was a young man from Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, who had seen a good deal of roughing it in Central America and had participated in several revolutions. He was a member of the Harrisburg High School football team in 1895 and had considerable local fame then as an athlete and "scrapper." In February last he was in danger of execution, but was released through the influence of friends, and during the last revolution in Honduras he was captured and imprisoned.

At the same time that the warships were ordered to Nicaragua Secretary Knox took the first step toward recognizing the revolutionists by cabling the Bluefields Steamship Company of New Orleans that the Government would not interfere with the blockade of Greytown, provided it was effective and the requirements of international law were observed.

Heney

DEFEATED by 15,000 votes in his campaign for District Attorney of San Francisco, Francis J. Heney, the "graft prosecutor," has been reappointed assistant to the United States Attorney-General. He has gone from San Francisco to Portland to prosecute Oregon land fraud cases.

Like other strong characters with the bark on, Heney has been made the subject matter of widely varying estimates. Thus we have the "California Weekly" saying of him that he is a man who has made mistakes and shocked the proprieties, lost his temper, and boasted of the big things he was going to do. "But"—here comes the But—

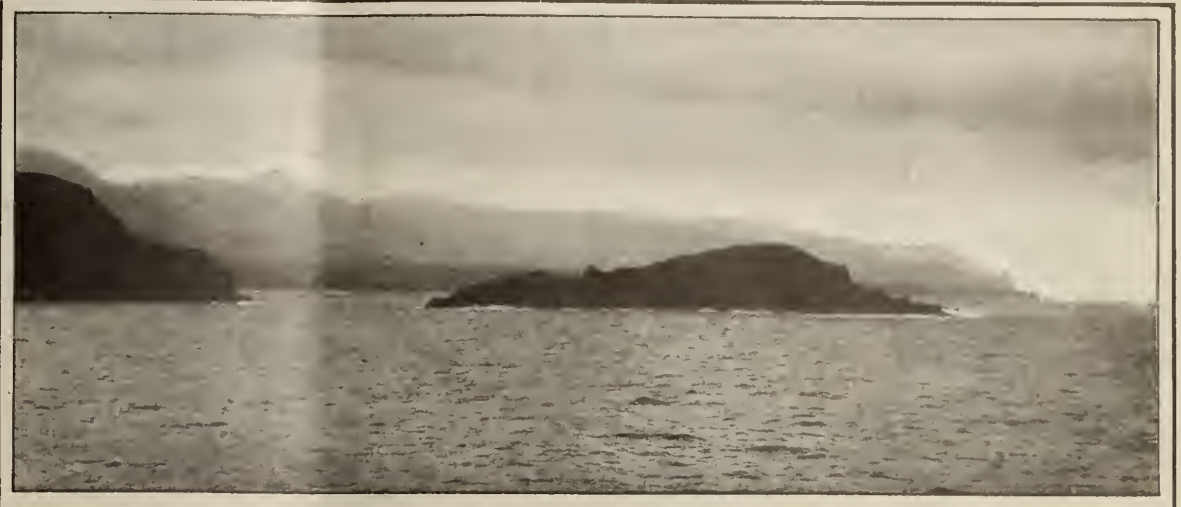
"But Francis J. Heney has done what no other man in our history has done, worked like a slave for three years, without money and without price, facing the threat of assassination every hour of every twenty-four, dropped in his tracks with a bullet only to up and at 'em again as soon as he was physically able. His faults are the faults of Roosevelt. Those who hate him hate Roosevelt, and for the same reason."

But the San Francisco "Chronicle" sees Heney with quite other eyes, and says:

"The opposition to Heney, which come from the men who have the best interests of San Francisco at heart, is founded on the belief that he is not fitted by temperament or training to secure the conviction of any one, no matter how heinous his crimes. Had he shown his ability to make good he would have had the support of the community, but from the beginning it has been apparent that he is incapable of conducting a prosecution to a successful conclusion, and that his only accomplishments are in the direction of causing extravagant public expenditure which brings no return and of placing San Francisco in a false position before the outside world, which thinks we are still under the rule of a lot of grafters."

If distance gives perspective, the Atlanta "Constitution" should be clear-eyed on the overturn at the Golden Gate. It believes the San Francisco community had tired of graft-trailing at high pressure, and that the inevitable see-saw between reform and open-town had come. It remembers the municipal house cleanings in New York, Philadelphia, and Chicago, and traces the tendency of human nature to relax after the taste for blood has been appeased. The "Constitution" says:

"It will, of course, be contended that the corrupt elements of the city united to defeat the scrapping District Attorney. But their combined influence could not have been sufficient to account for the adverse vote which brings the activities of Mr. Heney to an abrupt halt. A more logical theory is that the constant scolding and the incessant bitterness and denunciation and near-muckraking indispensable to crusades of this nature got on the nerves of the wearied San Franciscans."



A Troublesome Little Island

A pile of rocks—off Kauai, one of the Hawaiian Islands—which the United States, in order to use for a lighthouse, may formally have to annex: it can not be found on any Hawaiian map. The islet was once the stake in a poker game between King Kalakaua and United States Minister Daggett. The Minister won



A Masterpiece of Decorative Art

With formal ceremonies the palace of the "Monte di Pietate"—the government pawn-shop—at Vicenza, Italy, recently painted in fresco by Bruschi of Florence, was unveiled early in September. The building is over 200 feet long and is said to be the largest and most beautiful specimen of outdoor mural painting in existence. Between the windows is a series of pictures representing the life of Moses



An Interrupted Race

The destruction of a 90 horse-power automobile in the Atlanta races, November 12. A cylinder exploded while the car was at full speed; it skidded off the track, hurling Driver Kilpatrick and Mechanician Church 150 feet through the air. Both, however, landed unhurt while the machine was completely destroyed by fire

What the World Is Doing: A Record of Current Events

The Sugar Octopus at Bay

THE sugar fraud cases are rapidly drawing into such definite form and revealing such gigantic frauds that the inquiry which the President and his Cabinet promise to make, and the investigation which Congress is sure to institute, promises already to rival in sensational revelations the insurance upheaval of 1905.

While the investigation at the port of New York is constantly reaching out to the "men higher up," the ports of Boston and Philadelphia are being brought under the Government probe with the belief that at these ports, also, the United States Treasury may recover some of the back duties due and unlawfully withheld by the sugar octopus through treasonous trickery.

The "shake-up" in the New York Custom House has already retired to private life nearly thirty thieves who have helped the Sugar Trust to rob the Government of sums estimated variously at approximately $30,000,000.

The ramifications and complications of the Sugar Trust's intrigue to defraud the Government promise at present to involve several former Secretaries and Assistant Secretaries of the Treasury and the port collectors and assessors under them. The New York "Evening Post" epitomized the industrial treason of the great consolidated interests, of which the Sugar Trust is a striking example, when it said: "If the tariff is the mother of the trusts, it is the foster-mother of swindling and corruption all through our business life."

"Circumstances and Obstacles"

VERY direct and convincing evidence of fraudulent sugar weighing at the port of New York has been repeatedly submitted to the Treasury Department at Washington during the last ten years, but no effective use of it has ever been made. Wilbur F. Wakeman, former appraiser of the port of New York, has stated that former Secretary of the Treasury Leslie M. Shaw was in possession of ample evidence, and that "he did the best he could under the circumstances," but that "there were obstacles in the way." One of the questions that Congress will want answered is: "What were the circumstances and what were the obstacles?" Ex-Secretary Lyman J. Gage is reported on one occasion to have advised Mr. Havemeyer, then the head of the Sugar Trust, that the Government was in possession of facts reflecting on the integrity of the sugar company, and that prosecutions might be instituted if the company did not change its tactics. This Mr. Gage denies. Mr. Gage also undertakes to discredit as a sensationalist Mr. Richard Parr, who was formerly a special agent of the Treasury and now Deputy Surveyor at New York in charge of weighing, who repeatedly carried evidence of fraud to Washington, and whose statements are confirmed by Mr. W. B. Howell, a member of the Board of General Appraisers at New York, who served in the Treasury as Assistant Secretary in charge of customs under Mr. Gage.

It was while he was most active in his investigations into the frauds of sugar weighing, Mr. Parr declares, that Assistant Secretary of the Treasury James Burton Reynolds, under Secretary Cortelyou's administration of the department, ordered him to drop the Sugar Trust investigation and take up a minor matter. This was early in 1908, after Parr, late in 1907, had nabbed the crooked weighers on the Williamsburg sugar dock in the act of falsifying weights with the help of bent wires.

Colonel Edward S. Fowler, who at that time was collector of the port of New York, declares that he was so much surprised at this action that he went to the Treasury Department to see if anything could be done, or if any information he had as to Parr's special fitness was desired by the Department. He was told that Mr. Parr's health was such that it had been thought best to send him away to recuperate. "I protested," declares Colonel Fowler, "but as I remember the incident, my protests were not received with any great amount of sympathy. I knew young Parr pretty well, and I had never noticed any signs of failing health on his part.

"There was undoubtedly a strong effort made to switch the young man out of the investigation and to substitute as special agent in the Sugar Trust cases a man who could not possibly have had Parr's information.

The Methods of the Trust

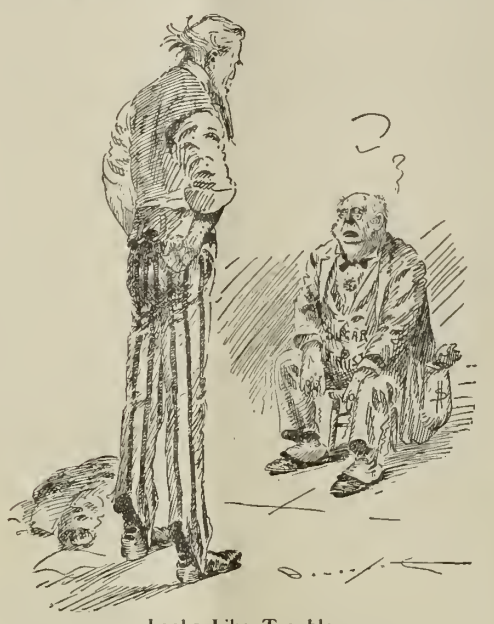
MR. REYNOLDS, who is now a member of the Tariff Board, recently declared in Washington that as Assistant Secretary of the Treasury he had never sought to shield the Sugar Trust nor block Parr's work, and that Parr was angry because as Assistant Secretary of the Treasury he had put through a rule which prevented Parr getting a share of the $2,000,000 the Treasury recovered from the Sugar Trust.

Replying to this, Mr. Parr declares that he has all the evidence he needs to prove what he has said, and adds: "So far as my getting a share of the $2,000,000 is concerned, any action by Reynolds could have no effect. Such matters are not regulated by Assistant Secretaries. No rule he could devise would nullify the law.

"I shall tell the truth when and where I please, just as long as the facts I make public do not interfere with the legitimate business of the Government or interfere with the prosecution of thieves. I want to see the big thieves punished as well as the little ones, and I think I am going to get my wish."

The method used by the Sugar Trust agents to bribe the Government's sugar samplers at both its Williamsburg refinery pier and its pier in Jersey City has been described in detail by Henry C. Corsa of Plainfield, New Jersey, who for seven years worked as an assistant sampler. He claims that the trust bribers worked their plan in two ways. They bribed the samplers and their assistants to take a lower grade of samples from the sacks of sugar brought in on the steamers at the piers, and also to permit the switching of high-grade samples for one of low grade in cellars at the piers where the trust had sugar ready for substitution. These samples went to the Appraiser's office, and upon them was fixed the amount of duty to be paid on the cargoes of sugar. Corsa saw the plan worked on the Jersey City pier, and he admits taking some of the bribe money until his conscience smote him. He learned from others, he says, that the same sort of trick was employed at the Williamsburg pier.

It was the custom of the Sugar Trust's agents to pay an average of $200 in bribe money on each cargo of



Looks Like Trouble

From the New York "Evening Mail"

sugar brought in, the various Government employees getting anywhere from $12 to $25 each for their work.

The bribe money that Corsa tells about was only a part of that paid out by the trust at its two piers. In the "doctoring" of scales an entirely different sort of Government employees had to be dealt with, and these, it has been revealed from other sources, were in their turn handled by the trust bribers. Evidence as to this latter sort of bribe money has been in the hands of the United States District Attorney's office for months, and it will form a part of the case against the employees of the Sugar Trust who were recently indicted.

Corsa lost his place with the Government as a result, he says, of his revealing the bribery to Appraiser Wilbur F. Wakeman. Mr. Wakeman instituted an investigation and forwarded the full story, and the bribe money delivered over by Mr. Corsa, to Secretary Gage. As soon as Mr. Wakeman's term expired another man was appointed in his place. Almost his first official act was to discharge this assistant to the weighers. Corsa told to Leslie M. Shaw, in a three-hour interview at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York, on the first Friday after March 26, 1902, all the details of the practise of corrupting the weighers and their assistants. Mr. Shaw's verbal answer was that his relations with the then appraiser, George W. Whitehead, were so pleasant that he did not wish to disturb the harmony by insisting that he take back a discharged employee notwithstanding that this employee's cause had merit.

The kind of cheating that has been exposed in the New York Custom House, the false samples, "fixed" scales, and other devices of trickery are not carried on by samplers and weighers for the fun of it. The Sugar Trust directors and officers can no longer pose as righteous citizens who are shocked at the flagrant dishonesty of the man lower down. The man lower down does not give away his good name, self-respect, and honesty. He sells it. He gets money for it. The money comes from some man higher up. He gets it from some man still higher up—the fountain-head of this treasonous corruption is at the top. Already some of the directors of the Sugar Trust have resigned. Already the Sugar Trust has turned over to the Government over two million dollars of stolen money. Obviously there is a reason.

Congress Sure to Take a Hand

THE startling array of facts revealed at every turn of the investigation has prompted President Taft, Secretary of the Treasury MacVeagh, and Attorney-General Wickersham to vigorously prosecute every person in any way connected with the trust, against whom complicity in crime can be obtained. The guilty must, they declare, be sent to prison, without any respect to position, and that every dollar due the Government shall be collected. In this investigation and prosecution Congress is sure to take a vigorous and telling part. Among the Congressmen who are in Washington in advance of the session the common comment is: "There'll be nothing left of the Sugar Trust when we get through."

The British Budget

ONCE again is heard in Great Britain the ominous rumblings of a threatened revolution. Mr. Asquith, the Prime Minister, does not call it exactly that; but he terms it "an unparalleled national emergency." The fiery Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Lloyd-George, however, does not seek for smooth phrases that will enable him to evade the more portentous word. The issue, he says, is this: "Who is to rule this country, the peers or the people?" "They—the peers—are forcing a revolution."

One Landlord

THE part of the British Budget that is spurring the Conservatives in the Upper House to a position of defiance for Mr. Lloyd-George and his revolution is the proposed land-tax, or, rather, the tax on land values, or, to use Henry George's pregnant phrase, the tax on "the unearned increment."

Four or five years ago there was a district in Yorkshire which paid taxes as agricultural land, and was destitute of any kind of industry. The owner was receiving for it, as rental, a little less than four dollars an acre (15*s.* 6*d.*). Some enterprising capitalists who had an idea that there was coal in that district were given permission to sink a shaft, on condition that the landlord was to receive sixpence a ton on all the coal mined. The coal was found, and to-day the landlord is receiving twenty thousand pounds a year in royalties on the coal. In addition, he receives from six to ten pounds an acre for all the land used for the working men's homes and four pounds an acre for all the surface land used by the company for its works. Other landlords are charging, under similar circumstances, thirty, forty, even a hundred times the former rental value of the land.

The Budget will impose on this Yorkshire and other landlords, who are receiving one hundred thousand dollars a year in royalties, a tax of five per cent. On the rentals received on the land used for working men's homes, the Budget levies a tax of a halfpenny per pound (about one-fifth of one per cent). When the land is sold, there will be a tax of twenty per cent on the increase of value which has come to it while in the landlord's possession, and which is not due to the labor or the expenditure put upon it by him. If the landlord dies before selling the land, there will be a death duty of the same amount on the increased value. If the leases expire and the landlord resumes ownership of the land, he must pay a tax of ten per cent on its increased value.

And that is the Budget that is shaking British institutions as they have not been shaken since the days of Home Rule and Parnell.

There is more to the Budget, of course, than this tax on the "unearned increment" of land. There is a twopenny income tax, a liquor-license tax, a tobacco tax, a motor tax, a stamp tax, and many other forms of tax. But the land-value tax is expected to grow rapidly in the future, and what is dreaded even more than the tax itself is the system that is provided for a general valuation of land, by which the inherent value is to be separated from that conferred upon it, first, by the proprietor in the way of improvements, and, second, by the public in the way of unearned increments due to the growth of population and the advance of industry in general. Still more alarming is the recognition that this is but the beginning of what the Opposition call an extensive "Socialistic" scheme.

In an appeal to the nation, the Liberals seem to have the popular arguments. The British may love a lord, but what people ever loved a landlord? In rejecting the Budget, moreover, the House of Lords seems to have exercised a right whose constitutionality is in question. Mr. Asquith flatly asserts that the House of Commons is "the only authority" in Great Britain "which has any constitutional competence to deal with or to regulate the national finances."

The Arguments

JUDGING from the debate, as it has so far proceeded, the Lords will rest their case, so far as the argument is concerned, on the double contention that the tax on land values is unprecedented and therefore warrants unprecedented resistance. "It is a Budget," says Mr. Balfour, "that strikes at the security of property." How? By giving the Chancellor of the Exchequer the power to tax property not according to its amount but according to the source from which it has been derived. In the matter of the "unearned increment" on land, their answer to Mr. Lloyd-George is similar to that which has always been made to Mr. Henry George, and by none more effectively than by the Socialists. There is an unearned increment on land, says Mr. Balfour; but there is an unearned increment on other forms of property as well, that of a gas company or a railway company, for instance. Mr. Asquith's reply to this is not dissimilar to that which Henry George was wont to make. There is, says Mr. Asquith, in "certain classes" of land a particular element of value which, from an economic point of view, "can be defined and described as a monopoly value." All values, Mr. Asquith admits, are socially created—the social fabric is a condition of all value. But in the case of the land of a country, which is by nature limited in amount, the socially created value is so exceptional as to justify the imposition of a special tax.

By a vote of 371 to 149, the House of Commons sustained Mr. Asquith's line of reasoning. The Lords have had the second inning. The people have the next.

Comment on Congress

By MARK SULLIVAN

SENATOR CUMMINS of Iowa, in "Everybody's Magazine" for December, defines the coming struggle in these words:

"The real issue that will be fought out in the immediate future is whether the Republicans of our part of the country will accept the leadership of Aldrich, Hale, Cannon . . . or whether they will adopt the views and follow the counsels of the men who have acquired the name which some people use to disparage them, but which I use with a good deal of pride—'Insurgents.'"

Senator Cummins states it as an issue of men. And, in its simplest form, an issue of men it is. But it is due to the intelligence of the public that the issue be stated in terms of principles and conditions. That can be done with the following letter as a text:

"The White House, at Oyster Bay, N. Y., July 25, 1908.

"Dear Bonaparte—I want to congratulate you on the admirable stand you have taken in this matter. If the electric interests are not joined in an illegal combination—if there is not a conspiracy between the General Electric and the Westinghouse people, which has enlisted strong moral support of the telephone and telegraph interests and the street railway interests—why need there be alarm over a private investigation?

"It shall go to the bottom. There must be no deviation. If some of my good party friends should feel embarrassed, it should surely be no fault of ours. Really, there seems to be no end to the influences which are being operated in this case.

"What a scoundrel —— must be to try open bribery! And how refreshing it is to know that there is so much money at hand by 'prostrate industries' which might be put to proper use in an honest way!

"If —— comes to you again I shall be really delighted to have you tell him straight from me that the investigation will be pressed with the utmost energy to a conclusion, and that this will be done whether his clients contribute a million for the election of Taft or a million for the election of Bryan, or whether they fail to contribute a cent to either side.

"I would really like you to give him just this message from me, and put it in writing if you desire. Yours admiringly,

"Theodore Roosevelt."

This letter, as the date shows, was written during the last Presidential campaign. The investigation referred to was instituted by Roosevelt to determine whether there was a trust, composed of the electric interests of the country, seeking to monopolize the water-power sites of the nation. The letter was made public by the New York "World." It is a pity the "World" did not fill in the blank. But no one familiar with high politics can fail to read between the lines that the man referred to is one who is at once powerful in finance and powerful in Republican politics—sufficiently powerful to go to the Attorney-General of the United States, and even to the President himself, with demands and threats. *Now it is this sort of man that dominates the Republican Party to-day.* A list of the men who at once occupy places of power in the Sugar Trust and in the Republican organization, would be an amazing illustration of the interlocking of the trusts and high Republican politics. Men of this type dominate the Republican Party in the House, in the Senate, in the Cabinet, in the Republican National Committee, and in the State Committees of the East.

The present struggle is to determine whether the Republican Party and Congress shall be controlled by men of this kind, or by men like Beveridge of Indiana, Cummins and Dolliver of Iowa, Clapp and Nelson of Minnesota, La Follette of Wisconsin, and Bristow of Kansas. In this struggle, within a year, every voter in the United States will have a chance to cast his ballot. Between June and December of next summer every member of the Lower House of Congress must go before his constituents for reelection or defeat. In every district the dominant question should be: Will you vote *with* Cannon or *against* Cannon. And every voter in the country should cast his ballot knowing the candidate's answer to that question.



The House and Senate Confer

From the Denver "News"

This cartoon in no degree exceeds the cartoonist's license. It is a sufficiently accurate picture of "The House and Senate in Conference," as those bodies are now constituted

Subservient, and Proud to Say So

SENATOR ALDRICH, on his trip through the West, spent an afternoon in Detroit. In the parlor of the Cadillac Hotel he made a brief address to a body of Detroit business men. The Senator from Rhode Island was introduced by the Senior Senator from Michigan. From the words of Senator Burrows, speaking in the presence of the Master, and addressing the representative business men of the largest city of the State, we quote these:

"And I want to say to you that the good people of Detroit and Michigan have Senator Aldrich to thank for his fidelity to the interests of this State. *Whenever I have wanted anything for Michigan I always knew where to go to get it, and he never failed me.* I say this because some of you might have given me credit for protecting the industries of Michigan, but I wanted you to know that it was the distinguished Senator from Rhode Island."

These words were uttered by Senator Burrows on the 16th of November. Go back now to the recent special session of Congress which made the tariff bill:

In that session there were 129 ballots. On 2 of these ballots Burrows of Michigan was absent; on 1 he voted against Aldrich; on 126 he voted with Aldrich.

Here is the bargain made, the contract performed and pointed to with pride. For the favors Michigan got, she surrendered her representation in the United States Senate. Aldrich had Burrows for whatever Aldrich wanted; Aldrich had forty more Republicans like Burrows for whatever Aldrich wanted. That is the secret of Aldrich's power; it is the whole cosmos of the Senate in one sentence.

Do the people of Michigan like this performance? Senator Aldrich comes from the rotten borough of the States; through the antiquated constitution of Rhode Island *he is enabled to elect himself by commanding less than 11 per cent of the vote of the State.* This small section of the vote of the State is controlled by bribery so flagrant that Governor Garvin said that "the nature of the crime has ceased to impress," and so bold that Bishop McVickar said the clergy can not denounce it "without coming to financial grief and ruin." The servile words quoted above were uttered by the Senator from a State which has five times the population of Rhode Island and a thousand times its political virility. We think the sentiment of Michigan is expressed in these words from the Detroit "News":

"This is very unexpected. To proclaim himself a nonentity in the United States Senate, to publicly insist that all his State gets is due to the Senator of another State, to grovel at the feet of Aldrich . . . was so humiliating a course for Burrows to take that the large and representative body of business men looked at him in amazement. . . . He proclaimed himself a putty man in the hands of Aldrich: he admitted that he couldn't get anything for Michigan until he 'saw' Aldrich. Let the business men who sat in the Cadillac dining-room ask themselves whether Michigan has a senior Senator at all, or is it only that Aldrich has a lackey from Michigan."

The term of Julius Cæsar Burrows in the United States Senate expires March 4, 1911; the Legislature which will elect his successor will meet the first Wednesday in January, 1911; finally, and most important, *the men who will compose that Legislature—who will reelect or defeat Senator Burrows—will actually be chosen by the people of Michigan at the party primaries during the summer of 1910, much less than a year from now.*

Any voter who is willing to lend his aid in the election of anti-Cannon members of the next Congress is invited to send us his name and address. The time required of any one who helps will be only so long as it takes to write three or four letters; the money outlay will be only the cost of the stamps for the same letters. Fill out the blank below:

COLLIER'S CONGRESSIONAL RECORD
901 Munsey Building, Washington, D. C.

Gentlemen: I will be glad to help.

Name .....

Address .....

State .....

Achilles and His Rage

Mr. Ballinger's Replies Thus Far to the Criticisms of Him and His Department

MR. BALLINGER has foamed and stormed, but as these judicious sentences are hurried to the press he has made just two specific statements in answer to many counts. One is that bills which he supported to amend Alaska land laws were designed to prevent or punish any contracts or combinations by coal claimants which might restrain trade or tend to create a trust. It requires nerve in Mr. Ballinger to assume the credit for these provisions. These terms were due to the later foresight and faithfulness of other public officials. His own appearance before the Congressional Committee the day before he went out of office, and his employment as attorney ten days after, are so closely related in point of time as to be painfully suspicious in point of morals.

The other contention was made in a personal conversation to an editor of the "Outlook":

"Mr. Ballinger asserts, and the records of his department which we have examined confirm his assertion, that when he left the General Land Office in March, 1908, he was not aware of specific and definite charges of fraud against the Cunningham claims, which charges have developed since he left the office."

Mr. Ballinger's statement to the editor of the "Outlook" is entirely false. As the New York "Evening Mail" pertinently declares:

"By all means the plainest fact in the Ballinger-Glavis controversy is that somebody has been taking unwarranted liberties with the truth."

Of these two allegations by the Secretary it is easy to demonstrate the emptiness, meantime awaiting any further answer he may make. The answer to these two defenses, closely related to each other, will be drawn from that "whole record" about which he has been storming. It will draw but slightly upon statements made by Mr. Glavis in this paper. It can be confirmed by anybody who cares to study the original documents in Washington.

The Land Office of the Interior Department made two separate attempts to turn the coal lands over to the Cunninghams, who became Mr. Ballinger's clients in 1908. One attempt was in March, 1908, and the other in May, 1909. In December, 1907, Glavis went to Washington and warned Land Commissioner Ballinger that a group of Alaska claimants had made entries through dummy entrymen and combined their holdings contrary to law. Early in January, 1908, in spite of reports and protests of both Glavis and Special Agent Jones, Mr. Ballinger, then Land Commissioner, proposed to patent lands to the Cunninghams on the strength of a previous favorable report made by Special Agent Love. He twice telegraphed Love to forward the maps necessary to pass title. The patent papers were filled out and made ready for signature (they may be seen to-day, as large as life, in the files of the Land Office), and Land Commissioner Ballinger furnished the claimants with copies of all official correspondence and telegrams relating to the Cunningham interests. Vigorous protests on Glavis's part, by letter and telegram, together with the joint report made by himself and Jones, made it impossible to push these claims through, and resulted in a letter from Chief of Field Service Schwartz revoking the free-listing and directing that no action be taken without further investigation.

Ballinger and His Friends

UNDER date of January 15, 1908, there is on record a letter from Clarence Cunningham, who represented the entire group of claims, to the Register and Receiver in Juneau, Alaska, in which he says: "The Commissioner (Mr. Ballinger) has furnished me with copies of all correspondence and telegrams relating to our interests, between the various special agents and also your office. . . . So now our only delay will be occasioned by our failure to receive the plats according to Judge Ballinger's advice." And he continues that haste is necessary in order to get the coal to market by fall. In conclusion he says: "If you wish it, any information or advice furnished me will be treated as confidential."

A little later we find a telegram from Glavis complaining that the claimants have too much information: "Will report Cunningham group for cancellation. Impossible to complete investigation before May. Entrymen appear to be well informed of all action as shown by your files. Should contents, however, be learned, additional information will be impossible."

On March 4, 1908, Land Commissioner Ballinger retired from the service of the Government. The day before he retired he spoke before a committee in Congress, and advocated a bill which would have changed the law in such a way that claims such as the Cunningham claims, which had been made by dummy entrymen, would have been legalized. This is the Cale bill, of which he so entirely misstates the purport. On May 16, 1908, Secretary of the Interior Garfield made strong recommendations against the passing of this bill. His recommendations were followed, and the bill was defeated.



Thin Ice

From the "Cleveland Leader"

Delicacy and Indelicacy

ON MARCH 14, 1908, or *within ten days from the time Ballinger left the Land Office, we find on the* records a letter of Clarence Cunningham to the Register and Receiver at Juneau, Alaska, which indicates that Judge Ballinger had already become counsel for the Cunninghams. It speaks first of the projected railroad and then concludes: "I have no further information relating to our patents, but will have the matter up with Judge Ballinger within a few days and will endeavor to get some information about our titles. With kindest regards, I am, yours truly, (signed) Clarence Cunningham." On September 4, 1908, we find (on the records) that Messrs. Ballinger, Ronald, Battle, and Tennant of Seattle have drawn up a long affidavit undertaking to explain the reasons why the Cunningham claims should be admitted to patent. It is to be remembered that Ballinger had already practically admitted that these claims were illegal by advocating a bill to legalize them, and that in his testimony he showed that he had the Cunningham claims in mind, although he did not name them, when he said: "The records of the Land Office show thirty-three coal entries have been made in Alaska embracing about 5,280 acres made in the local Land Office for coal lands near the Bering River in the Katalla District." This description refers to the Cunningham claims and no others. Ballinger traveled out to Mr. Garfield's home to present this affidavit, and Mr. Garfield still insisted, as he had been insisting all along, that the claims were fraudulent. On September 23 Mr. Schwartz wrote to Mr. Dennett: "The affidavit is ingenious, but not convincing, although the showing is *ex parte* and made after several weeks' very careful consideration by Cunningham and his attorneys."

Before Secretary Garfield retired he testified before a Committee of the House appointed to examine into frauds against the Government, at which hearing were present both Land Commissioner Dennett and Chief of Field Service Schwartz, who are now Mr. Ballinger's subordinates. Secretary Garfield's view of the case does not seem to have influenced Mr. Ballinger's actions, for six days after he became Secretary of the Interior the Cunningham cases came to life again, and from this time on Glavis was repeatedly urged to hurry his reports. Glavis continued to insist that the claims were illegal. He came to Washington and made his protest in person to Mr. Ballinger. The Secretary of the Interior thereupon directed that a letter should be drawn up by Glavis and Schwartz for the Secretary to sign, submitting the questions of law to the Attorney-General. **But this letter was not sent,** and we soon see the reason, for instead of being submitted to the Attorney-General, as would have been natural in a case of such vast importance, the question was referred to the Assistant Secretary of the Interior, Frank Pierce, and on May 19 Mr. Pierce ruled in favor of the Cunninghams and against the Government. This opinion is on file and follows closely the recommendations of Mr. Ballinger when he spoke before the Committee of the House on March 30, 1908. It is initialed, in the upper right-hand corner, "F. W. C." and "E. C. F." F. W. C. are the initials of Francis W. Clements, Chief Law Officer of the Department of the Interior, and **E. C. F. are the initials of E. C. Finney, Mr. Ballinger's own special assistant.**

It is one of the most astonishing things in the whole record of the connection between Mr. Ballinger, the Cunninghams, and the Government of the United States, that at the most critical stage of the proceedings, when the Government and the people were apparently about to lose the last great coal deposits on the North American Continent, the Secretary of the Interior should suddenly be overcome by a peculiar delicacy of feeling, which prevented him from protecting the people's rights. In March, 1908, when he left the Land Office, he was not quite so delicately organized, since he became the Cunninghams' attorney within ten days from the time he left the employment of the Government, in regard to matter which had been directly under his hands while in office, and as to which he had testified at length before a Committee of Congress. For him to proclaim his unwillingness to do his duty as Secretary of the Interior on account of friendly relations with men who were engaged in attempting to force to patent claims of enormous value is one of the most extraordinary sentiments that a public officer has ever uttered. Ballinger went the limit. He did not even care to direct that the questions of law should be submitted to the Attorney-General. His friendship for the Cunninghams on the one hand, and his loyalty to the Government on the other, were in painful conflict. He felt himself unable to decide impartially between them, and he therefore took the only possible course open to a gentleman—turned his back and shut both eyes. Meanwhile the coal cases were being lost. But at this moment Glavis again became "insubordinate," and took the cases over the heads of his superiors directly to the Attorney-General, who overruled Pierce's decision and saved to the people natural resources estimated at perhaps three times the amount of our entire national debt.

The West at least will accept no man's individual judgment for or against the Secretary. The West knows the past history of the General Land Office. Too many railroad politicians have controlled the office in days of yore. The West is now more than suspicious; it is, rightly or wrongly, already convinced that President Taft's Administration, knowingly or not, is committing itself to the old policy of suppression. Ballinger talks of evidence. None better than he knows that a public investigation which would bring out all the evidence is what he most wishes to avoid. The oftener he is whitewashed, the less possibility of public inquest, and the greater danger, if not to the fortunes of President Taft's Administration, at least for the people of the United States.

Wheels Within Wheels

THE letters received in this office from the West are overwhelmingly in favor of cleaning up the Interior Department. How the newspapers stand is indicated fairly by the small portion of them represented on the opposite page. But let us add a little note here, to the effect that not all papers are without a personal interest in the controversy. In the Seattle "Times" of November 14 is an account of a banquet given by the Seattle Chamber of Commerce to the non-salaried officers of the recent Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition. President J. E. Chilberg, one of the speakers, said that those who had attacked Richard Achilles Ballinger "merited an emphatic rebuke, not only from the people of Seattle, but from all people west of the Rocky Mountains." He referred to COLLIER'S as "a scurrilous, disreputable sheet." In a report by Special Agent Horace T. Jones of the General Land Office, made to his chief, the Commissioner (then Richard A. Ballinger), under date of August 13, 1907, that official submitted a list of names of Alaska coal-land applicants "for use by your office in a further investigation of frauds in coal lands in Alaska." In this list appears the name J. E. Chilberg, boon friend of Ballinger. The Seattle "Times's" account plays up the Ballinger tribute strongly. There is another little story behind that, as one may notice by running his eye further down Mr. Jones's list. In it appears the name "A. J. Blethen." A. J. Blethen is the proprietor of the "Times." A toast was proposed to Ballinger by E. C. Hughes, attorney for the Cunningham claimants. Among those who drank to the toast appear the names of many of those given in Mr. Jones's list. They are samples of the "hardy prospector" who develops Alaska by putting his feet under costly mahogany and cheering for Ballinger, friend of the Guggenheims. After all, the gentleman from Texas was perhaps right—the Constitution isn't a serious matter between friends.

So much for the explanations made by the Secretary up to the moment at which this narrative is written. If he puts others forward, they also will be met.

What the Country Thinks

Comments from Various Parts of the Country on Mr. Ballinger and the Glavis Charges

"UNDER all the circumstances the whitewashing of Mr. Ballinger and the disciplining of Mr. Glavis by President Taft seem hasty and ill-advised. The Ballinger affair should be sifted to the bottom and an exhibition made of the fraudulent entries which would betray the Government into an injudicious bestowal of one of the important resources of the nation."
—Detroit (Mich.) *News.*

"It is the opinion of many men of influence in the councils of the Administration that the best thing the Secretary can do is to retire."
—New York *Journal of Commerce.*

"Richard Achilles Ballinger is a shrewd and energetic lawyer who serves his clients well. But a lawyer who accepts public office in this Republic has a right to serve but one client—the American people. Richard Achilles Ballinger, as Secretary of the Interior, is a blot upon the Taft Administration. . . ."
—Philadelphia (Pa.) *North American.*

"COLLIER'S WEEKLY has earned a reputation of being a very brash periodical."
—Butte (Mont.) *Miner.*

"It is openly hinted that COLLIER'S is but the mouthpiece of the great Anthracite Coal Trust of Pennsylvania—and every blow that has been struck at Ballinger has been inspired and controlled by the Coal Trust."—Seattle (Wash.) *Times.*

"COLLIER'S is not, and never has been, among the 'muck-rakers.' . . . Meanwhile we observe, with the greatest respect for 'the gentleman who's away,' that 'My Policies' are not merely lost or laid aside, they seem to have gone to the devil."
—Denver (Colo.) *Post.*

". . . It is expected that Senator La Follette will introduce a resolution in the Senate asking for all the papers in the case. . . . Even the friends of Secretary Ballinger are frankly admitting that the hue and cry being raised against the Western man must eventually lead to his complete vindication of the charges or his retirement from public life."
—Boston (Mass.) *Globe.*

"The distrust of the Interior Department will continue and increase unless it is proved to be honest, and to have an honest man at its head. To demonstrate that to the public is the task for Secretary Ballinger."—Columbia (S. C.) *State.*

"What President Taft will do now is a matter of interest. Will he use the whitewash brush again? Will he now sacrifice Pinchot to Ballinger? Will the people stand for it if the apparent facts which have now been made public are sustained by test?"
—New Orleans (La.) *Item.*

"Taft will have to show mighty strong proofs to the contrary to satisfy, particularly the West, that his selection of a Secretary of the Interior was wise and wholly in the public interest."
—Calumet (Mich.) *News.*

"The Guggenheims' millions are too much tangled up with the affairs of the department."
—Frankfort (Ky.) *News.*

"The current COLLIER'S makes very serious charges anent the 'Whitewashing of Ballinger,' and asks in large letters, 'Are the Guggenheims in charge of the Department of the Interior?' If half what the paper states is true, they are, and a very rotten condition of affairs they have made of it."
—Lexington (Ky.) *Gazette.*

". . . As for the part the President has played in the matter, he is a very amiable gentleman, who has evidently assumed that a Cabinet Minister can do no wrong and must be sustained when he becomes involved in a controversy with a subordinate."
—Altoona (Pa.) *Tribune.*

". . . It is part and parcel of the skulking, viperous scheme to undermine President Taft which they are talking about in Washington. It was to be expected that the head of that hissing snake of treacherous purpose would presently protrude from the pages of some muck-raking publication. . . ."
—Milwaukee (Wis.) *Sentinel.*

"Every action taken by Mr. Ballinger in connection with the conservation of natural resources has been approved by the President."—New York *Sun.*



Embarrassing

From the Philadelphia "North American"

". . . The attack is apparently a well-formed one, with such a backing of dates and documentary quotations that it can not be waved aside with mere expletives. It is altogether too important a matter to think it can be dismissed merely by calling the statements lies. It is not solely an issue between the writer and the Secretary—it has become an issue between the Secretary and the people. . . ."
—Waltham (Mass.) *Tribune.*

". . . The American people demand facts, not denials or evasions."—Oakland (Cal.) *Enquirer.*

"Secretary Ballinger is a very able man, but he was evidently somewhat excited when he replied to the Glavis article in COLLIER'S WEEKLY. Roasting the Weekly can hardly be considered the best defense for Mr. Ballinger."—St. Cloud (Minn.) *Journal-Press.*

". . . A perfunctory and general denial by Secretary Ballinger of the facts set forth by Mr. Glavis in his article in COLLIER'S WEEKLY will not satisfy the country. Mr. Glavis has been circumstantial and specific. He has quoted telegrams, letters, and official records. He has given points of conversations. Mr. Ballinger, in order to convince the people that Mr. Glavis is wrong, must be equally circumstantial and specific. . . ."—San Francisco (Cal.) *Bulletin.*

"It is difficult to read Mr. Glavis's story, which is fortified with official correspondence and other records, without reaching the conclusion that Mr. Ballinger and the Land Office, while he has been Commissioner and Secretary, have shown more interest in the Cunningham claimants than in the conservation of the Alaska coal lands for the people."
—Knoxville (Tenn.) *Sentinel.*

"The article makes a bad showing for Mr. Ballinger, who was attorney for these same land-grabbers when Taft made him head of the Interior Department. That he is astute is evidenced by the fact that he has completely pulled the wool over President Taft's eyes."—Boulder (Colo.) *Camera.*

". . . It can be stated on good authority that President Taft will support Secretary Ballinger's attitude."
—Tacoma (Wash.) *News.*

"For downright inconsistency, COLLIER'S is entitled not only to the cake, but the entire bakery."
—Springfield (Mo.) *Republican.*

"There seems to be no disguising it—the article is a bare attempt to discredit the Administration of President Taft. It goes deeper than that. It is an attack on the Republican Party."
—Santa Fe (N. Mex.) *Review.*

"Secretary Ballinger charges COLLIER'S WEEKLY with malice and failure to get both sides to the story. COLLIER'S is a great weekly, but it is too subservient to the Medical Trust and too prone to frighten people with germ nonsense."
—Dubuque (Iowa) *Evening Herald.*

"COLLIER'S WEEKLY is at its dirty work again and gleefully publishes a lot of rot from the pen of one Glavis, a discharged employe of the Interior Department. That it is a case of petty spite is apparent to even the most casual reader, and the average citizen will be content to take the word of President Taft, who has made a careful investigation and found Secretary Ballinger guiltless. Also, the reader will be impressed with the calm manner in which the Secretary replies to the charge. . . ."
—Preston (Minn.) *Times.*

". . . The socialistic COLLIER'S WEEKLY, which is leading a conspiracy intended to force the retirement of Secretary of the Interior Ballinger. . . ."
—Telluride (Colo.) *Journal.*

"Secretary Ballinger feels almost indignant enough toward COLLIER'S WEEKLY to hire space in the Alaskan steamships for 'bulletins' denouncing that publication."—Kansas City (Mo.) *Star.*

"It is to the American people, who make and unmake Presidents, that Mr. Ballinger must answer. The charges against him present a clear indictment, and, we believe, the Secretary of the Interior must either disprove them, and disprove them without delay, or suffer the consequences of public condemnation."—Columbus (Ohio) *Dispatch.*

"Secretary Ballinger's angry comments upon both Glavis's and COLLIER'S motives do not illuminate the situation. The public is after facts duly interpreted and explained."—Woonsocket (R. I.) *Call.*

". . . The 'Miner' believes that Mr. Ballinger is a man of the highest integrity, and it has no sympathy whatever with the band of underhanded traducers who, by insinuation and other despicable means, are trying to injure his standing, simply because he has been fair and friendly with Western settlers and citizens."—Butte (Mont.) *Miner.*

". . . It is generally believed he is unfit to be a member of the Cabinet. . . ."
—Alton (Ill.) *Telegraph.*

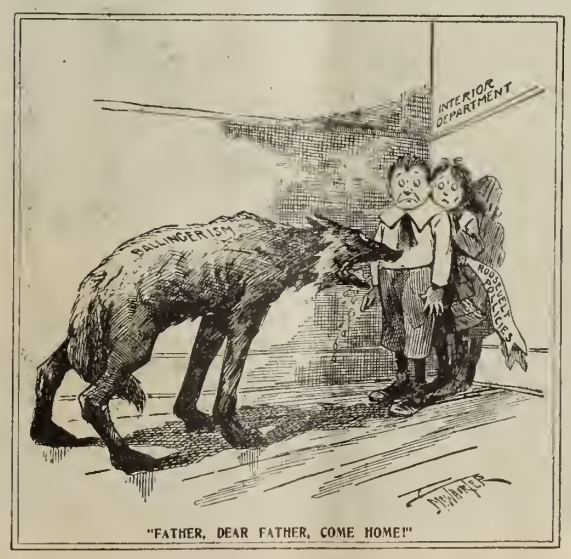
". . . But Glavis was a liar because he insisted on talking about something that Ballinger wanted forgotten—a public coal-land grab by private interests. . . ."—Omaha (Neb.) *News.*

". . . It is believed the President in the immediate future will be compelled to choose between Ballinger and Pinchot, which, it is conceded, will precipitate political turmoil extraordinary. . . ."
—Spokane (Wash.) *Chronicle.*

". . . As the situation now looks, Secretary Ballinger ought to tender his resignation for the public good."—Dover (N. H.) *Democrat.*

". . . It is altogether probable that the matter will require Congressional investigation. Our own opinion is that Mr. Ballinger is not the man for the position of Secretary of the Interior, because he takes the narrow view of private interests instead of the broad view of public interest for which Mr. Pinchot has always stood. . . ."
—Norfolk (Va.) *Landmark.*

". . . Glavis has made a strong case from documentary evidence and puts Ballinger on the gridiron. . . ."—Minneapolis (Minn.) *Standard.*



From the St. Paul (Minn.) "Dispatch"

The Fight for Water in the West:

¶ The final paper in the series of articles dealing with the question of why water is literally the life-blood of the growing West, and what its monopoly would mean

By AGNES C. LAUT

"THIS talk of a water-power trust in the West is the veriest buncombe, peddled out to the people for the purpose of hiding some ulterior motive. There is enough water-power in the mountains of the State of Washington now undeveloped to satisfy the needs of every man, woman, and child in the State for centuries to come. The proposition that any one could amalgamate these power sites into a trust or unlawful combination of any kind is so ridiculous that the man who advances it should be examined as to his sanity."—*Robert A. Strahorn, president of the North Coast Railway, Washington.*

"With possibilities of developing nearly 25,000,000 horse-power in the Pacific Northwest, where less than half a million horse-power are now developed, it is readily perceived that a trust to monopolize the water-power of the Northwest would make Standard Oil look like a small retailer. These figures do not bear out the predictions made by the conservationists."—*Portland "Oregonian" on the special report of the Geological Survey.*

"The utilization of great water-powers which are now being so rapidly developed will tend toward a combined management covering large areas."—*Frank Vanderlip, president of the National City Bank, New York, in an address to hydro-electric engineers.*

"Here, then, among the railroads, we find a common interest in the economic development of water-power. As traffic grows and fuel becomes more scarce, water must be depended on more and more for power."—*John F. Vaughan in "Stone & Webster's Public-Service Journal."*

What Are the Public to Believe?

LOOK squarely at those statements!

There isn't a water-power trust. The man who says so ought to be adjudged crazy.

There can't be a water-power trust.

There will be a combined management of the great water powers.

The railroads must find a common interest in depending on water-power.

Each statement is by an expert; yet the first views are flatly contradictory of the last. President Strahorn is the man of mystery in the railroad building of the Northwest, and President Vanderlip is a master of finance in New York; yet one says there never can be a water-power consolidation big enough to cover Western areas: and the other says the tendency will be toward combinations over large areas.



Carrying Water-Power from the Cascade Mountains

A view of the twelve-mile flume running from the power house of Stone & Webster at Electron, Washington, for the Seattle and Tacoma street railways. This flume in its last section has a drop of eight hundred feet



The Great Northern Railway Power House at Wenatchee

Mr. Hill's road was the first of the transcontinental lines to use water-power

What are the public to believe? Obviously, there is only one criterion, and that is—fact. Is there or is there not a coupling up of power projects into consolidation? And is the consolidation of a nature to work out as monopoly? The necessity for consolidation or community of interests no one giving the matter a moment's thought will deny. For example, take Seattle. If the Seattle street-cars had been dependent on one power plant alone last summer, and if a landslide had put the flume of that power plant out of commission, it would have tied up transportation to the Exposition, plunged the grounds in darkness at night, and prevented at least 50,000 suburbanites from coming in and out of town for work and schools; but the company was not dependent on one project only. It had two in full working order and has two more under way, so that if the power in one plant fails current can be switched on from another. Similarly with Mr. Hill's power plants at Wenatchee for the Great Northern tunnel across the mountains. Great Northern trains began the use of electric power through the long tunnel last July. One plant has been completed and another is being projected for hydro-electric power that will pick up eighteen trains a day, including locomotives, and carry them from one side of the mountains to the other with the ease of summer lightning sliding from cloud to cloud. The same with the power companies selling to manufacturing interests and mines.

Transmitting Power Three Hundred Miles

COMPANIES selling power at from $40 to $80 per unit can not risk a breakdown, and not only couple up on their projects, but have extra steam plants in case of accidents. Then, when you consider that the big railroads contemplating the use of electric power span distances of 3,000 miles, the necessity for each power project coupling up with its neighbor becomes plainer. When hydro-electric power was first transmitted for a distance of 100 miles, it was considered a miracle. Then came 200 miles. That made electric railroading possible. To-day the Central Colorado Power Company is transmitting current from its biggest plant more than 300 miles under the favorable conditions of high altitude and dry air. To-morrow invention may render transmission for 500 miles practicable. When that comes, hydro-electric power will run the passenger trains of America, and your power project midway be-

The Giant Power of White Coal



Cedar Falls, Washington—the Outlet of Cedar Lake, the Source of the Water Supply of Seattle

The upper figure in the group inspecting the Falls is that of Secretary of the Interior Ballinger whose record on the subject of the conservation of natural resources is at present a matter of wide comment

¶ Hydro-electric power — with steam-plant auxiliaries — is used by 38,000 miles of railway, street and country, in the United States, and propels 86,000 cars

tween Atlantic and Pacific must hitch up with neighbors East and West.

As a matter of fact, hydro-electric power (with steam-plant auxiliaries in case of accident) is already used on 38,000 miles of track, street and country, in the United States. Already 86,000 cars are propelled by it. More than five years ago the Southern Pacific Railway had surveyed every water-power site from Los Angeles to Seattle. On those suitable for its use it made filings. In street railway systems run by water-power more than $2,000,000,000 of capital stock is outstanding, and for lighting plants run by water-power more than $1,000,000,000 had been invested by 1907. In fact, in 1907, some one figured up how many companies were engaged in or projecting water-power projects. At that time there were between eight and ten thousand, and the big water-power interests of New York have been literally besieged to finance as many more. The New York Central, the Great Northern, the Southern Pacific, the Union Pacific, the Denver and Rio Grande, the North Coast Railway, the Canadian Pacific—all are surveying or have surveyed power sites with a view to the use of hydro-electric energy.

The fact may as well be accepted that big development—the very biggest development of the age—is under way; and that consolidation is a necessary part of that development.

Empire Builders All the Same

AND they are empire builders, these power companies; builders up, not levelers down; transmuters of water into wealth, not wasters; wizard men who whirl a magic wheel in the turbulent dark of sheathed iron and concrete, and the sleeping power of the great quiet eternal mountain leaps to life in the fiery furies of unchained lightning. The poets call the waters flowing in sunlight gold. It took your water-power man to turn those waters into gold. The man never lived who, dreaming beside some mountain cataract, has not heard in the roar and the rush and the sibilant shout of the waterfall the voice of Almighty God in the voice of the living waters. It took your water-power man with the eye of a seer and the blind faith of a child to get that power of Almighty God down from the mountains into the market-place. In climbing some Western mountain you come suddenly through cloud-line to a burst of splendor from the snowy summit. What is your sensation? In slang, flabbergasted—curious with the awe of it, awe of the power of it! In English unbridled, your heart sings some old Covenanter psalm [illegible] with majesty, clothed with strength . . . from everlasting"; but it took your water-power man with the eye of a seer and the faith of a child to bring that everlasting strength down the wire of his work to be a thing that you could use.

Come with me, away from the right and the fight of it, away from the penny grafters and the cheap blackmailers and the cheaper demagogues, away from strife of words and wits and greed, to the quiet men out on the field, who are doing the job. You take a street-car run by power wired down from the streams of the mountain that you occasionally see jagged through the far clouds. A half-day's run—from California a full day's run—by train across desert, then through woods, woods so ragged you can't see the woods for the trees, just like this water-power fight, so jagged at the edges with anger you can't see the facts for the fictions; and you get off at some little way station or lumber camp. A dinky little narrow-gage engine, spitting wood sparks, run by a locomotive engineer in blue jeans and a water-power engineer in corduroys, takes you up and shunts you and punts you and tootles you along a winding narrow track following the gorge of a mountain stream. Where the gorge comes plumb to a blank wall you hop off the cow-catcher or the tender. A path runs straight up 800 feet, or 1,500 steps. That's where the power people get their fall of water from the mountain. You can either walk up those steps or sit on a flat-car dangling your feet and hanging on with your hands, while another dinky engine at the top hauls you up by an iron cable.

Turning Water Into Money

BENEATH the tracks of the car running up the rock wall is the flume that carries the waters down to the big wheel in the iron sheath, where the magic is worked that turns water into wealth, and power into purse, and mountains into markets. As the power house is like any other concrete power house, and every power house changes the nature of its insides with every new invention, this one need not be described. Suffice to say that the waters coming down through the flume with a shout—the shout of a prisoner unbound or of lightning unleashed—strike the flanges of a wheel. (If it's a Pelton, the water hits from under; if a Turbine, on top.) And the wheel flies round in a mad dervish dance. You see, if you had been chained up for several billions of years, since creation itself, you would spin round kind of dizzy when you first went loose; and that's what makes the wheel skip. The chained lightnings have gone loose, and that's what makes the wheel spin till you grow dizzy looking at it.

(*Continued on page 26*)



The Plant Which Lights the Homes and Drives the Street Cars of Tacoma and Seattle

The power house at Electron to which the water is brought from the mountains in a twelve-mile flume



Building the Boma and Arranging the Cameras for Photographing Lions at Night

Mr. Dugmore placed three cameras outside of the boma, a briar shelter, and after every exposure he was obliged to crawl out and reset his instruments

The Last Days in Africa

The Final Article of the Series for which Collier's Sent Mr. Dugmore, with His Camera, Into the Interior of the "Dark Continent" to Photograph Its Animal Life

By A. RADCLYFFE DUGMORE

PHOTOGRAPHS BY A. RADCLYFFE DUGMORE
COPYRIGHT 1909 BY P. F. COLLIER & SON

"Snapping Africa's Big Game," which appeared April 17, told of Mr. Dugmore's departure from Nairobi and his first adventures in equatorial Africa; "Flashlighting the Jungle Beasts," published July 31, carried the party further into the interior, and related their early experiments in this phase of photography; "Lion Hunting by Flashlight," in the issue of August 14, finds the caravan at Simba Camp; and on August 21, under the title of "Stalked by an African Lion," Mr. Dugmore, then at the Tana River, describes an extremely dangerous encounter. "Tramping Across Africa," in the number of October 2, narrates the march from Tana, by Fort Hall to Meru, with interesting descriptions of the people and the customs of the country. The present article takes Mr. Dugmore to Heatley's Ranch and then back to Nairobi, where the expedition came to an end.

OUR first difficulty after making camp on the former site was the finding of water. After making a number of deep excavations we were able to get a meager supply which barely sufficed for the needs of the camp. Game we found fairly abundant, so it did not take long to get zebra, with which we hoped to attract the lions. With the usual uncertainty which goes with all branches of animal photography, the lions we found would have nothing to do with that zebra.

Preparing for Lions

I HAD quite decided to leave the place and go further down toward the Yata plains; and I started out one morning to have a last look about the country on chance of seeing a herd of elands which my companion had observed. When about three miles from camp some vultures, sitting close together on a dead tree, attracted our attention. Where vultures congregate there is usually meat, and the meat may prove to be a lion kill, so we made a thorough search, and were rewarded by finding a partly eaten hartebeest, which had evidently been killed during the night. Returning to camp as fast as possible, we lunched, and went back with the entire flashlight outfit and with men to build a boma. By sunset everything was in readiness. Three cameras were arranged outside the boma and two inside, to be used with an extra flash in case the others failed. With the hope of doing something in the way of lion photography, we settled ourselves for a night's watching. We had arranged the boma so that we were only ten yards from the kill. This was, of course, rather close, but the overhanging trees made such a dark shadow that further away we could have seen nothing, especially as there was no moon. Darkness had scarcely set in before we heard a very slight rustle in the grass a few yards away. We strained our eyes in the direction, and very soon made out the light shadowy form of a lion. Presently another



A Roosevelt Trophy

Mr. Heatley, Colonel Roosevelt's host, and Mr. Dugmore's traveling companion, J. L. Clark, carrying out the head of a buffalo which the ex-President had shot. The wounded animal had gone off with the herd into the dense papyrus where it was dangerous to follow. "We," says Mr. Dugmore, "with Heatley, entered the swamp several days later to look for buffalo and three wounded lions. We found the buffalo and the head was forwarded to Mr. Roosevelt"

appeared on the other side, and then another. Three lions were really more than we had bargained for, and having them all within about fourteen yards of us was, to say the least, exciting. Fearing that they would carry away the kill and so put an end to our opportunities, I turned on a small electric light and found, to my disgust, that only one—a lioness—was in the field covered by the cameras; her eyes shone out from the darkness as the light was pointed at her. However there was nothing to do but get the photograph of the one which was within range. I pressed the electric button, off went the flash, and, with a shocking amount of growling, so did the three lions. Expecting them to return pretty soon, we immediately went out of our shelter, and with hands trembling in excitement and eyes attempting to pierce the bewildering darkness, which seemed all the more intense after the brilliant flash, I refilled the flash-lamp, changed the plates, and made everything ready for our next visitors. Then with that feeling of unspeakable relief which I always experienced when safely out of the way of any badly dispositioned lion, I crawled into the little boma and settled down to wait. About two hours passed before anything else occurred, then the light tread of an animal reached my ears. The chances were entirely in favor of its being a lion, so I watched in breathless suspense. Gently touching my sleeping companion and whispering the word "lion!" it was not long before I made out the indistinct form coming down the bank. It came slowly, hesitating frequently, and when it seemed close to the kill I set off the flash, and secured two more photographs. The disagreeable task of resetting the cameras and flash had to be done, and the quicker the better, in order to be back before the lioness had entirely recovered from her surprise. I need scarcely say that I wasted no time while outside, and was soon ensconced once more in the flimsy shelter. That any more lions would come seemed hardly probable. Continued roars, however, kept me on the *qui vive*, and at two o'clock I had the pleasure of hearing and seeing three more of the big creatures prowling in the grass at the back of the hill.

A Night of Suspense

FOR about an hour they kept us in a terrible state of suspense. A fourth one in the meanwhile came up behind us, which did not add a fraction to the comfort of the situation. At one time I do not think the latter was more than two or three yards away, and we were entertained with the thought that they might at any moment combine in an attack on us. It seemed as though these lions would never make up their minds whether or not to come to the kill. They moved about slowly through the grass, growling gently all the time, but always keeping out of range of the flash. At last, after what seemed hours, one ventured down the bank, dimly visible. We turned on the electric light and had the pleasure of seeing a fine lioness crouching down at the kill. I immediately pressed the button and caught three of the best photographs we made on that eventful night. This time the lions went off with more deliberation than usual, snarling their disapproval as they went. With a feeling closely akin to dread I crawled out with my companion, each of us armed with



A herd of brindled gnus—very wild and consequently most difficult to approach and photograph

lamp and rifle, and, after a very careful scrutiny of the surroundings, reloaded the cameras and flashlight, and returned to the boma, wondering whether this night of excitement had anything more in store for us. An hour and a half later two more lions came. It seemed as though lions must be as thick as flies. But these two objected to being photographed; they were much excited and evidently suspected some sort of trap. Back and forth they went, snarling all the while, but, like the three that had come before, they kept just out of range of the camera and the flashlight. Suddenly with a terrible growl they rushed down the grassy bank. Of course we thought we were in for trouble, and my companion was ready with a .450 rifle, while I grabbed the heavy revolver, expecting a hand-to-hand conflict, so to speak. To our supreme relief the two angry brutes turned and went up the gully, evidently not wishing to come in close contact with us. Nothing more occurred before dawn.



The next night we tried a new boma, with a hartebeest for bait. Until shortly after midnight nothing occurred, then the crunching of bones broke the silence. I had heard nothing coming, and owing to the intense darkness nothing was visible.

I pressed the electric button; the flash did not go off. The noise of the shutters opening and closing frightened away our visitor. It proved to be a lion. After waiting several minutes for the growling to cease, we went out, as I was anxious to learn what had gone wrong with the flash device. Before examining it, however, I glanced round with the little electric lamp and experienced the very questionable pleasure of seeing a pair of eyes gleaming out of the darkness about sixty feet away. I found and corrected the cause of the flashlight failure, and with, I think, pardonable haste hurried into the boma. No sooner had we put out the lights than two lions began to express their opinion of us with roars that were anything but reassuring. For two hours they sang their blood-curdling duet, but we saw nothing of them, and the night ended with no further excitement. I still wanted to visit Juja Farm (Mr. McMillan's farm) and Kamite, where Colonel Roosevelt had just been visiting, and we left the following morning, going by way of Punda Malia, and reaching Juja three days later. There I learned that the ex-President had shot a rhinoceros, a hippopotamus, and several other animals while at Juja.

At the Heatley Ranch

THE next day we continued our way to Kamite, where we met Mr. Heatley, who had a few days before been Colonel Roosevelt's host. Mr. Heatley himself told us that there were three wounded lions in his immense papyrus swamp, and that there was also a wounded or dead buffalo, so we went into the swamp with him to see what we could find, and very soon discovered the dead buffalo, which had evidently died very recently. The papyrus was about ten feet high, and the denseness of the vegetation was such that to enter the swamp after a freshly wounded buffalo would be courting danger, and with the angry herd about would be little less than suicide; in fact, no one but a madman would attempt it. We took the buffalo head, which was forwarded in due time to Colonel Roosevelt, much to his delight, as the idea of having lost a wounded animal would have been a source of keen regret to such an ardent sportsman as he is. Mr. Heatley suggested that we have a try at photographing some buffaloes, so we hunted along the swamp, and after a short time discovered the herd on the edge of the papyrus. But they got our wind and retreated.



Soon we found five more, and these we tried to induce to come into the open. Mr. Heatley rode down below them, while I took my place where we thought they might pass. When within one hundred and fifty yards of them he fired in the air, but they would not move. They simply sniffed the air and watched him. Then he fired several more shots, and at last they started in my direction. It looked as though I should have an opportunity of securing a photograph. Unfortunately, they went into the swamp, and I had just given them up when out they came within about one hundred and seventy yards of where I stood.

Seeing me, they hesitated, then started to come, and my chances for both photographs and trouble seemed very promising. Instinctively I examined my rifle and camera to see that both were ready for immediate action, when to my utter disgust they suddenly wheeled round, and were back in the papyrus before I could secure a picture.

We spent the next few days searching for buffaloes without success, and beyond securing some pictures of immense herds of zebras and hartebeests I made no more photographs. My trip was ended. No more would I hunt the wild animals of East Africa. On June the second we arrived at Nairobi. A more enjoyable, interesting, or exciting trip I never hope to take, and I shall always look back at the four months spent in that sportsman's paradise with a pleasure that will grow as years go by.

"Herod" *and* "Israel"

A Dramatic Poet and a Dramatic Carpenter, and Their Different Sorts of Plays

By

ARTHUR RUHL



Mr. Faversham
As the King in Stephen Phillips's "Herod"

ONE rather hesitates to say more of Stephen Phillips's "Herod," which Mr. Faversham has had the grace to put on for the first time in this country—it was produced by Mr. Beerbohm Tree in London nine years ago—than to advise every one to see it or to read the play. The poetic drama is so often a cloak for mere literariness, for vacuity which would be unmasked in prose, that merely to begin with an "Aristobulus, the high-priest," etc., is enough to shut the doors of sympathy with many and drive them yawning away. And when a man leaves our every-day world, not because he is too frail a poet to meet it, but because he is robust enough to go beyond its local colors and journalistic limits into a more spacious and beautiful world of his own, one dislikes to clutter over what he has done with every-day journalistic words.

It is, indeed, rather late to discuss the literary merits of a work which has been before the public for nearly ten years—the point I wish to emphasize is the dramatic interest from the ordinary theater-goer's point of view of the entertainment which Mr. Faversham has had the courage and good taste to provide.

Estimable gentlemen with scholarly tastes have always written what purported to be poetic tragedies about the loves of great men. They label a pale abstraction "Cæsar," "Brutus," "Herod," or the like, and we are to assume that the men have great qualities because they bear great names. Mr. Phillips's "Herod" has the quality of greatness. He is a man of affairs. When the mob breaks into his palace, he meets it, bluffs and bullies it back, as a capable tyrant would. And when he stalks down among them at last and thunders, "These veins are rivers! And these arteries are very roads! This body is your country!" and dares any of them to strike, the spectator is convinced that were he one of the mob he, too, would have slunk away.

"Policy and Passion"

IT IS at the moment that the Queen is being murdered—"Herod shall kill the thing he loves best"—that Cæsar's messenger arrives to announce the new territory granted Herod, and the latter, drunk with exultation, bounds up the stairs toward the golden doors behind which Mariamne lies dead, shouting out the news: "Hippo Samaria and Godara and high-walled Joppa! . . ." From first to last these two forces—his love for Mariamne and his lust for power, with its accompanying fears—are in inextricable conflict. It is a real fight—as real as to-day's story of some ruthless speculator who corners the wheat market and loses his wife's affection.

Lifted, as it is, into the region of poetry where the individual's sorrow becomes universal and horror merges with a higher pity, it yet comes across the footlights in the quick action and the compact, highly vitalized speech necessary for the stage.

Observe, for instance, the adroit movement of this first act. The young priest, Mariamne's brother, all radiance and joy, is borne in by the acclaiming populace. Herod watches, eyes smoldering with suspicion. Gradually we see these suspicions fanned to flame. The boy, dear as he is to Mariamne, must be killed. Aristobulus starts for the bathing pool. Does he know the waters? Oh, yes, quite well. But are there no rushes that might pull him down? He fears no rushes, he is a strong swimmer. And away he goes, followed, at a sign from Herod, by Sohemus, the sinister Gaul.

And then Mariamne enters and entreats Herod—who is going to meet the Romans that night—to spend these last moments with her. They talk fondly in the fading daylight and walk up the steps through the golden doors in each other's arms. Twilight comes, and with it some of Mariamne's maidens emerge from the palace to breathe the first evening's coolness. The irony becomes more grim as, with the tragedy still in suspense, they dreamily welcome the coming night. You can fairly feel the baked walls and the burden of the tropic day in their faint voices and languid gestures. The night breeze begins to stir—"There is mercy from the west"—and one of them, leaning back toward it, laughs in low delight as it lifts her hair. Another throws out her arms—this whole scene is a striking example of poetic description given the necessary semblance of action—and breathes in "the low long *a-a-ah* of foliage."

The maidens vanish and Mariamne and the king come out into the night. Can anything ever weaken her love for him? Herod demands again and again. And far in the distance a faint moaning is heard, which comes nearer and nearer until the body of Mariamne's brother is brought in, followed by its mourners. Throughout Mr. Phillips not only writes as a poet but as one thoroughly able to use the special technique of the stage.

Mr. Faversham has staged the play with excellent taste and lavishly enough almost to make it satisfy as a mere spectacle. If his personal performance does not reveal any unusual imaginative qualities, it is strong and dignified, and the mere reading of such lines in a voice as excellent as his produces of itself a considerable effect of beauty and tragedy. Miss Julie Opp was an agreeably statuesque Mariamne, and she, too, read the lines with excellent clearness and general good taste. Mr. H. Cooper Cliffe was a picturesque Gadius, and Mr. A. Hylton Allen supplied the necessary radiance to Aristobulus's few moments on the stage. All in all, a performance well worth seeing, for which Mr. Faversham deserves the public's gratitude.

Frenchman and Jew

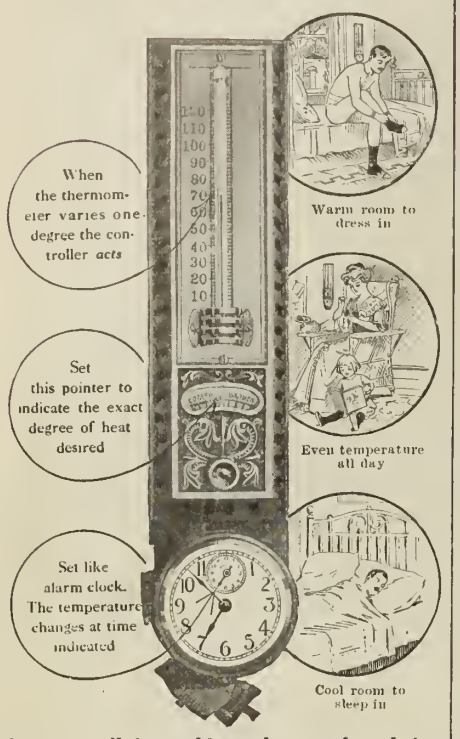
THE fastidious young gentlemen of the Cercle in the Rue Royale had just finished their "*wiskey-sodas*" and an anti-Jewish conversation when old Justin Gutlieb started to pass through the room on his way home. Instantly young Thibault, Prince of Clar, stepped between him and the door, and with scrupulously courteous insolence demanded that he resign from the club. Gutlieb quietly declined. Young Thibault thereupon raised the cane on which he had been politely leaning and, with all the calm deliberation which Mrs. Pankhurst must have used in slapping the London policeman, knocked off the old Hebrew's top-hat.

The faces of the fastidious young men blanched as this barbarous ornament went rolling across the floor. With their own top-hats firmly planted on their heads, they stalked from the room. Obviously, there was nothing for it but that the two men must meet on the field of honor the next day and try to murder each other.

Now if the young prince, with all his pride of ancient lineage and his almost apostolic zeal against the Jews, should suddenly discover that his own blood was Jewish and that he was about

WARM when you want it— JUST the heat you want,
COOL when you want it— WHEN ever you want it.

The JEWELL Heat Controller



Saves you all the troubles and worry of regulating drafts of your heater by constantly maintaining any temperature you desire. Saves all thought of having to get up to open the drafts on cold mornings — by means of the automatic time clock attachment. To cool off the house at night, simply set the pointer for 60° or 65° or whatever you wish. Then set the clock attachment to the *morning* temperature desired. When you arise in the morning your house will be warm and comfortable.

The **Jewell** saves from 20 to 30 per cent. on coal—it prevents fires dying out or burning out, and it's a *safety* check, making accidental fire from overheated furnaces impossible.

It doesn't matter whether you heat with steam, warm air, hot water, city steam or natural gas. Place a Jewell Heat Controller in your house on

30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL

Write today for booklet, "The House Comfortable," prices and full information regarding this free trial offer. Make the Jewell Heat Controller prove what it will do before you purchase it.

Jewell is recommended and sold by dealers in good heating apparatus

THE JEWELL MFG. CO., 10 Greene Street, Auburn, N. Y.



We want to show **you** how thoroughly practical it is to receive all the benefits of out-of-door sleeping—with the face, only, coming in contact with the crisp, out-door air—enjoying the comforts of a warm room, protected from drafts, storms, colds and insects—by using a

Walsh Window Tent

Has an awning to protect sleeper—no nails or screws to mar the woodwork—can be instantly adjusted to any window. Write today for free booklet, "What Fresh Air Will Do," and full particulars of our **30-day free trial offer.**

Recommended by Eminent Physicians Everywhere

Cabinet Mfg. Co., 301 Maine St., Quincy, Ill.
Manufacturers of Superior Cabinets for Turkish and Vapor Baths

LABLACHE
FACE POWDER

THE WOMAN WHO KNOWS

that her good looks—her success in society—depend chiefly on her complexion, uses always that greatest of beautifiers, **Lablache.** It keeps the skin smooth and velvety. Prevents redness, roughness and chaps caused by winter winds, and imparts to its users the appearance of perennial youth.



Refuse substitutes. They may be dangerous. Flesh, White, Pink or Cream, 50c. a box, of druggists or by mail. *Send 10c. for sample box.*

BEN. LEVY CO.
French Perfumers, Dept. 24
125 Kingston St., Boston, Mass.

World's Electrical Exhibition
January 15 to 29, 1910

Arrange to visit Chicago at this time and see everything new and wonderful in the field of Electrical Science, Invention and Industry. Manufacturers should reserve space now. Electrical Trades Exposition Co., Chicago, U.S.A.

to fight a duel with his own father, what more could be asked by the hungriest devourer of "situations" and "well-made" plays! This was the bright idea that came to Mr. Henri Bernstein. It was about this, evidently, that he wrote his play "Israel," and with it he builds up his much-talked-of second act.

We first have a scene between Thibault's mother, the now almost nunlike Duchess of Croucy, and Gutlieb, in which we learn that the Jew was once her lover and that Thibault is his child. The young prince meets Gutlieb as the latter is leaving. He questions his mother. Her replies are unconvincing and his suspicions are aroused. Gradually these suspicions grow, the mother's answers become more involved until finally the truth comes out, and Thibault staggers off the stage, shouting, "No! No!" with his hands to his ears, while his mother follows after, shrieking, "I swear! I swear!"

A "Well-Made" Play

THIS—the spectacle of a tortured woman driven inch by inch to acknowledge her shame to her own child—is the tremendously dramatic scene about which so much has been said. That it strikes a certain physical blow is obvious enough, and that the author of "The Thief" can do such a scene with relentlessly accurate technique goes without saying. He's like a carpenter driving nails. But it's no more dramatic in any true sense of the word—this cruel wringing out of a secret that everybody in the audience knows—than would be the spectacle of a woman horsewhipped or compelled to acknowledge that she was afflicted with some incurable disease.

To be sure, the logical center of dramatic interest is the son and the effect the discovery will have on him, but something must be allowed for ordinary human nature. And the spectator not wholly absorbed in Mr. Bernstein's technique can scarcely be expected to focus his attention on the psychological reactions of this dapper young snipe when his middle-aged mother is telling lies, fawning on him, kissing his hands, and going through all sorts of shameful antics to conceal her shame.

In Paris the revulsion which young Thibault felt for himself when he found out his origin was too much for him and he committed suicide. In the American version an absurd young woman is introduced at the last moment to provide a "happy" ending even more preposterous than such artifices generally are. In Paris, also, Réjane played the mother, a task given to Miss Constance Collier here. A graceful young English actor, Mr. Graham Browne, plays Thibault, and catches neatly the young Frenchman's mixture of austere pride and boyish sensitiveness. Mr. Edwin Arden gives a firm and dignified but quite colorless interpretation of the elderly Jew.

Although young Mr. Bernstein is a Jew himself, he did not write "Israel" either as an apology or a revenge. "I am quite satisfied to be a Jew," he said when the piece was first produced; "I do not say I am proud of it. It has always seemed to me a little ridiculous to pride one's self on an event so involuntary as one's birth." He merely wished to put a Jew on the stage. He had no desire to settle the Jewish question, if there was such a question, merely to show "a bit of humanity, troubled, trembling, warm"—*sanglante* was his word. "Israel" is quite that.

Is Marriage a Failure?

FOR my part, the unpretentious farce, "Is Matrimony a Failure?" which Mr. Leo Ditrichstein has translated from "Die Thüre ist Freie," seems far more a part of real life and a saner sort of dramatic entertainment. It is an absurd presentation of what might happen to the average married couple if they were suddenly to learn that their marriage had been illegally performed and was not therefore binding. This happens to the married folks of a suburban town. The men gallop away like colts to enjoy the freedom which they fancy they have been pining for for years. In a week the chains of habit send them back home again, only to find their wives blithely departing for the town hotel. In the end, of course, all the different homes are remade and the happy prisoners renew their vows, this time for good and all. The suburban types are well differentiated and the farce is written with a great deal of humor and human understanding. It's a pity that Mr. Frank Worthing, who has such evident possibilities in light comedy and one of the most important parts, should persist in an utterance so affected that most of his lines are wholly unintelligible. Most of the others were extremely good, especially Mr. James Bradbury as a somewhat bacchanalian contractor and Anne Sutherland as his wife.

In the same cheering field, but owning graces our musical plays rarely exhibited before "The Merry Widow" made Viennese light opera fashionable, are "The Dollar Princess" and "The Chocolate Soldier."



Doesn't This Safety Razor Look Simple?

No Waiting at Barber Shops

It **is** simple. But it's **different.** Under the blade you can feel the button which you press with your thumb to raise the Self Adjusting Head Spring. This spring, an **exclusive** feature, holds the blade firmly at **just the proper cutting angle,** no matter in what position **you** hold the razor.

This and the new and original clearance device insures a shave that positively is the easiest, quickest and most comfortable that you ever have known. It's the razor that is scientifically correct.

COLUMBIA JUNIOR

The Frame, Six Blades and Stropper Complete in Stiff Leather Case $1

At no price could you get a razor that would work more gently, smoothly and thoroughly. Shave with it any way you please—up or down, slowly or hurriedly, carefully or carelessly—and it will work equally well. It **rejoices** in the toughest and most wiry beards. The blades are particularly fine. Strop them, and they will last for years. Throw them away when dull, and you can get new ones at **50** cents a dozen.

We urge you not to judge the **COLUMBIA JUNIOR** by other low-priced razors. It is sold at $1, simply because its peculiar scientific construction has reduced the cost of making a first-class razor through the elimination of useless parts.

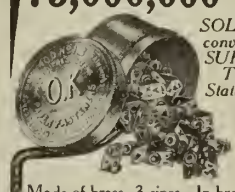
Send us a $1 bill to-day in a registered letter, and we will forward the complete **COLUMBIA JUNIOR** outfit by return mail postpaid. Give it a thorough trial, then if you are not thoroughly satisfied, we will instantly refund your money.

AGENTS

There's nothing mean or cheap about the Safety Razor business. The **COLUMBIA** is forging to the front, almost wholly by the power of mouth-to-mouth advertising. A **COLUMBIA** agency will enable you to build a trade that will make you a leader in business circles. You deal in razors to suit all classes, in strops to suit all razors and in extra blades. We want men who have the nerve and pluck to go out and stir up business. If this describes you, write to-day for our liberal proposition. **There's money in it right off.**

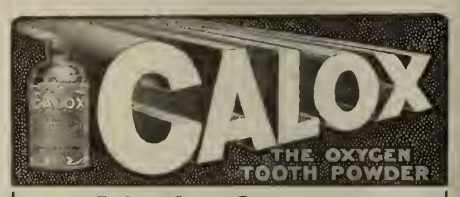
COLUMBIA SAFETY RAZOR AND STROP CO., 587 Hudson Street, New York City

75,000,000 "O.K." PAPER FASTENERS



SOLD the past YEAR should convince YOU of their SUPERIORITY.
They Add TONE to Your Stationery in the Office, Bank, School or Home.
Easily put on or taken off with the thumb and finger. Can be used repeatedly and "*always work.*"

Made of brass, 3 sizes. In brass boxes of 100.
Handsome. Compact. Strong. No Slipping, Never!
All stationers Send 10c for sample box of 50 assorted sizes. Illustrated booklet free.
The O. K. Mfg. Co., Syracuse, N. Y. No 1B



It's the Oxygen

in Calox that renders it so efficient as a cleanser of the mouth and teeth. Just try it.

Of All Druggists, 25 Cents

Sample and Booklet free on request

McKESSON & ROBBINS, NEW YORK



CAN YOU EXPLAIN

Why the *Gyroscope* Acts as it Does?

On the principle of the *Gyroscope* depends the transportation of the future. The *Gyroscope* will supplant the compass, and balance the Air Ship. A remarkable novelty. Hundreds of interesting experiments can be made with a *Gyroscope.* **An Ideal Christmas Gift for Boy or Girl.** Send 25 cents, stamps or coin, for a *Gyroscope* with complete directions. Also ask for new Christmas Catalogue No. 84 of 1000 novelties, toys, games, puzzles, etc. **FREE.**

The N.Y. News Co., Dept. 32, 15 Warren St., N.Y.

A Sample of Page Fence FREE!

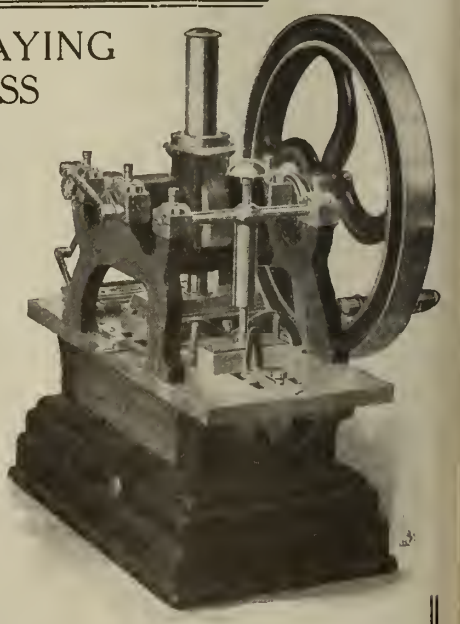
Send for an actual sample of the world-famous Page Woven Wire Fence. See the Basic Open Hearth Page Wire—the strongest fence wire in existence! See the wonderful Page Knot—*the knot that can't come off!* Get a Free copy of the Quarter-Centennial Catalog of Page Fence, explaining its amazing durability, elasticity and economy. Just a postal. Address (3)

Page Woven Wire Fence Co., Box 210H, Adrian, Mich.

ESTABLISH A BIG PAYING PERMANENT BUSINESS

by getting a

Buffum Automatic Printing Press



This wonderful little machine, printing in black-and-white or colors with accurate register, will turn out 8,000 to 10,000 pieces an hour. It will turn out a small job completely in five minutes. The Buffum Automatic Press will print cards up to that of the U. S. postal card. It may be motor, hand, or belt driven, and is absolutely guaranteed for one year against the slightest defect in manufacture.

You can establish a snug little business with one of these presses, doing all classes of small sized office forms, cards, etc. The fact that you can deliver without the slightest delay, even while they wait, will give you all that class of work there is in sight. Others are making good money, why not you?

Write for full description and details

MANUFACTURED BY

BUFFUM TOOL COMPANY - Louisiana, Missouri

They Are Either Right Or Ridiculous

Some men think little about every-day clothes. The make doesn't matter much.

They are wrong, of course, especially if they are young. For, whether justly or unjustly, men are judged largely by clothes.

But a man who dons evening clothes, and attempts formal dress, marks himself a tyro if the clothes are wrong.

Evening clothes are either right or ridiculous. Better omit all attempt at formality rather than attempt and fall short.

No man can feel or appear at his best unless his evening clothes are perfection.



Copyrighted 1909 by L. Adler, Bros. & Co.

Here We Serve You Best

For forty years, Adler-Rochester Full Dress Clothes have stood first in America.

No doubt we have rivals in business clothes, but in evening clothes we have none. Even our ablest competitors, if they are fair, will acknowledge our supremacy here.

We are now selling Adler-Rochester Full Dress Clothes to the critical men of six nations.

Adler-Rochester Evening Clothes

Our Dinner and Dress clothes cost a little more than some makes. Prices run from $35. to $60.

Not because the clothes are famous—not because they bear our name. Our average profit on Adler-Rochester clothes runs but 97 cents per suit.

But we will not make evening clothes short of perfection, and perfection takes time and care and skill.

The materials are the costliest we can buy. The designs meet the highest ideals of refinement. Every little detail is perfected by hand.

But the main cost lies in parts you don't see. We spend on the making four times what some makers spend, so the clothes hold their fit and shape.

As a result, the man who wears Adler-Rochester evening clothes is dressed in the height of good taste.

The man who pays twice as much wears nothing better, for the highest-priced tailor can go no farther than we.

Ask Our Dealer's Name

If you are one of the men who care, find out the one dealer in your town who handles Adler-Rochester clothes.

If you don't know him, please ask us. When we give you his name we will send you our Style Book 28, with all the latest full dress suggestions.

L. ADLER, BROS. & CO., Rochester, N. Y.



Send us a Postal Card for Free Trial Tube and Test Papers

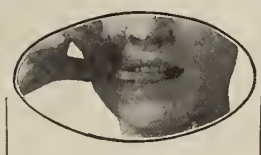
You can easily prove to your own satisfaction, with the free trial tube, how perfectly Pebeco cleanses and whitens the teeth; and by a very interesting experiment with the Test Papers you can demonstrate to your own eyes how

PEBECO TOOTH PASTE

counteracts "acid mouth," the condition which so strongly favors decay of the teeth.

The daily use of Pebeco with your tooth brush whitens and polishes the teeth, and at the same time keeps the mouth in a healthy condition. It prevents decay by the natural method of increasing the flow of normal saliva, which is always alkaline and the enemy of those forms of bacteria which cause decay, and which can exist only in acid surroundings.

Pebeco not only renders the mouth alkaline, or anti-acid, as it should be, but keeps it so; and while performing this valuable service saves the enamel, brightens gold fillings and protects both against injury. Your dentist can explain to you how Pebeco overcomes offensive breath, strengthens tender gums and acts as a complete prophylactic for the entire oral cavity.



Have YOU an "Acid Mouth"?

The little package of Test Papers we send with the trial tube of Pebeco will enable you to find out. They will also show you how Pebeco changes an "acid mouth" (which is favorable to decay) to an alkaline mouth (which prevents decay). Don't fail to send for Free Trial Tube and Test Papers, and try this experiment.

Pebeco originated in the hygienic laboratories of **P. Beiersdorf & Company, Hamburg, Germany,** and is known, used and recommended by the best dentists all over the world.

Pebeco is sold at all toilet goods counters in large 50c tubes. It is the most economical dentifrice, as only a small quantity is used at each brushing of the teeth. If your dealer will not supply you, send us 50c and we'll mail you a tube prepaid.

LEHN & FINK, 104 William St., New York

Also Producers of Lehn & Fink's
RIVERIS TALCUM POWDER

Lehn & Fink, 104 William St. New York

Gentlemen—Please send me sample tube of Pebeco and package of Test Papers.

Name.....

City.....

State.....

Christmas Suggestions

Durability!

Waltham Watches will last a lifetime or more, but get your watch started right. Buy from no one but a regular jeweler. Many little accidents may have happened to a watch

WALTHAM WATCHES

in transportation from the factory to store. Regular jewelers know how to find out and remedy such things, and they do before selling anyone a watch.

N. B.—When buying a Waltham Watch always ask your jeweler for one adjusted to temperature and position.

WINSLOW'S Skates





THE BEST ICE AND ROLLER SKATES

The World's Standard Skate. Backed by over 50 years' experience in skate making, by the largest skate makers in the world. Used by champion skaters and high class rinks everywhere. Please write for our new illustrated catalogues. They are free. Kindly state whether you are interested in ice or roller skates.

All dealers All prices

THE SAMUEL WINSLOW SKATE MFG. CO., Worcester, Mass., U. S. A.
84-86 Chambers Street, New York. 8 Long Lane, E. C., London.
No. 64 Avenue de la Grande Armée, Paris. Potsdamer Strasse No. 4, Berlin.



$1.00 DOWN

BURROWES BILLIARD & POOL TABLE

$1 down puts into your home any table worth from $6 to $15. $2 a month pays balance. Higher priced Tables on correspondingly easy terms. We supply all cues, balls, etc., free.

BECOME AN EXPERT AT HOME

The BURROWES HOME BILLIARD AND POOL TABLE is a scientifically built Combination Table, adapted for the most expert play. It may be set on your dining-room or library table, or mounted on legs or stand. When not in use it may be set aside out of the way.

NO RED TAPE—On receipt of first instalment we will ship Table. Play on it one week. If unsatisfactory return it, and we will refund money. Write to-day for catalog.

THE E. T. BURROWES COMPANY. 410 Center St., Portland, Maine

Just A Hint About Presents

TO make your gift carry a message it must be a daily reminder of the giver's thoughtfulness — something that will make itself necessary to the happiness—the comfort of the user. That is why we suggest

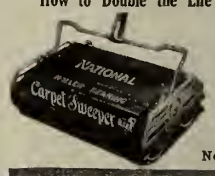
The National Roller-Bearing Carpet Sweeper

Go down the whole list of Christmas presents and you can't find a better gift nor a better sweeper. The National is Queen—is supreme—the utmost in carpet sweepers.

Ask your dealer to show you the fifteen special points which make the National better than any other sweeper.

It picks up all the dirt—every scrap. The brush is imported Hankow Chinese bristles. It is released for cleaning in a second by a pressure of thumb and finger. Its dust pans can't dump contents till you want them to. They open one at a time so that dirt can't spill. The handle is ferruled with steel rings—can't wear loose, slip out nor split. The only sweeper with successful roller bearings—much easier running than any other. Your dealer sells Nationals if he's a live one.

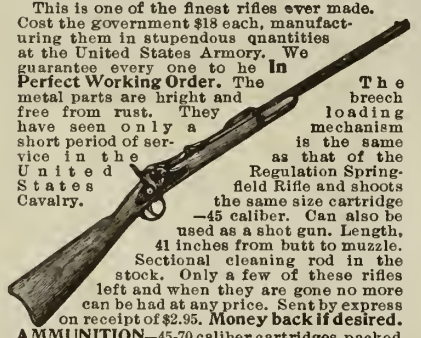
"How to Double the Life of Your Carpets and Rugs"



Here's a free book that tells you how to make your rugs and carpets wear twice as long and look fresh and bright all the time. Write for it and enclose your dealer's name. Address nearest office.

NATIONAL SWEEPER CO.
Dept L-2
Newark, N. J. Chicago, Ill.

U. S. SPRINGFIELD CARBINE, ONLY $2.95



This is one of the finest rifles ever made. Cost the government $18 each, manufacturing them in stupendous quantities at the United States Armory. We guarantee every one to be **In Perfect Working Order.** The metal parts are bright and free from rust. They have seen only a short period of service in the United States Cavalry. The breech loading mechanism is the same as that of the Regulation Springfield Rifle and shoots the same size cartridge —45 caliber. Can also be used as a shot gun. Length, 41 inches from butt to muzzle. Sectional cleaning rod in the stock. Only a few of these rifles left and when they are gone no more can be had at any price. Sent by express on receipt of $2.95. **Money back if desired.**

AMMUNITION—45-70 caliber cartridges, packed 20 in a box, will be sent on receipt of, Ball 40c; Scattered Shot Shells, 50c. Write for catalog illustrating hundreds of Government goods bargains.

Cal Hirsch & Sons Iron and Rail Co., U. S. Dept. 75, St. Louis, Mo.

GET A DIAMOND at a

Special Discount



Send today for Special Discount Sheet and Price List, together with complete Geo. E. Marshall catalog, quoting our choicest qualities. You may be surprised at these discounts on rarest values.

Guaranteed Quality

Every Marshall diamond covered by a signed guarantee of weight, quality and price. This signed guarantee is backed by one of the oldest houses in the business, Geo. E. Marshall (Inc.) No one could be satisfied with the ordinary "commercial white" diamond when a genuine Marshall "F" Grade can be obtained —and at these special discounts.

Marshall's "F" Grade



"F" first and finest grade—has for years been the recognized standard of peerless quality among jewelers and diamond experts.

For instance, this perfect solitaire ring, a diamond perfect in cut, perfect in color, of rare scintillating beauty — $46.00—$4.60 a month or 8 per cent off for all cash. Sent on approval, not a cent down.

CATALOG On Request

Send name and address on Coupon — that is all!



PRICE LIST AND SPECIAL DISCOUNT SHEET.

☞ Be sure to get this catalog and discount sheet and our approval-shipment offer BEFORE you buy a diamond or Jewelry. *Write today*

Geo. E. Marshall (Inc.)
103 STATE ST.
Dept. 4029
Chicago
Ill.

GEO. E. MARSHALL (Inc.) 103 State St., Dept. 4029, CHICAGO
CUT OR TEAR OFF THIS COUPON
Without any obligations please send me at once free your Marshall Catalog and Special Discount Sheet, with full explanation of your no-money-down approval offer.
Name .....
Address .....
No letter necessary, the coupon will do.

The Welcome Gift for Men



Patented Dec. 22, '08. Other Patents Pending.

50 Sargent Perfectos (Regular Price $3.50)
Sargent Patent Cigar Chest
(Regular Price $3.50)

$3.50 for BOTH

You take no risk by buying with our "Money-Back" Guarantee

Every smoker will be glad to get a box of Sargent Cigars. Every man who smokes should have a Sargent Cigar Chest to keep his cigars in prime condition. The two together at the price of one is an offer hard to resist. It is the ideal Christmas gift for men.

This is very frankly an introduction offer—an expensive one for us. But our experience has shown us that we can safely assume all risk and guarantee satisfaction. For our profit, we depend upon the pleasing quality of the cigars to secure re-orders. We want it clearly understood that our "Money-Back" Guarantee stands back of every cigar chest and box of cigars we ship.

Sargent Cigar Chest FREE

The Sargent Patent Cigar Chest (shown above) is a perfect little cigar store in itself. It is made of oak, mission finish, glass-lined and sanitary. No pads or sponges to bother with, the moisture being supplied by a new process. With a Sargent Cigar Chest you never lose money on dried-out cigars. The Chest will be sent you with your first order and is your property even if you never buy another cigar of us.

Our "Money-Back" Guarantee

If cigars and chests are not up to your expectations, send them back at our expense and we will refund your money without question.

Send us $3.50 and we will ship you 50 Sargent Perfectos and the Cigar Chest. If you order 100 cigars, price $7.00, **we will prepay express charges on cigars and chest anywhere in the United States.** Subsequent orders for cigars filled at $7.00 for 100; $3.50 for 50.

For $2.00 extra we will send a mahogany chest instead of oak; or for $3.00 extra, one of Circassian Walnut.

REFERENCES: Pequonnock National Bank, First Bridgeport National Bank, or City National Bank, all of Bridgeport.



A Sargent Perfecto
Actual Size

SARGENT CIGAR CO., 538 Water St., Bridgeport, Conn.

Larger Cigar Chests for Hotels, Clubs, Etc. Send for Catalogue

---



The Best Yet

Women's, $1.50
Misses', 1.35
Child's, 1.25

Peerless Comfy

A Comfy Moccasin Slipper, but with our new patent spring heel and trimmed with ribbon in self colors. Very handsome and of course very "comfy." Made of pure "Comfy felt," with one inch of carded wool between felt inner sole and felt and soft leather outer soles, making a perfect cushion tread.

Ideal for the bedroom.

Colors

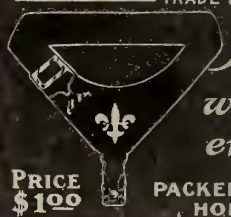
Women's: *Black, Red, Brown, Gray, Old Rose, Catawba, Lavender, Taupe, Turquoise, Wistaria, Pink and Light Blue.*
Misses' and Child's: *Red, Pink and Light Blue.*

Send for Catalogue No. 31, showing many new styles.

DANIEL GREEN FELT SHOE COMPANY
114-116 East 13th Street, New York City

PARIS GARTERS

TRADE MARK



A Gift that will please every man.

PRICE $1.00

PACKED IN HANDSOME HOLIDAY BOX.

These beautiful garters are made up with ribbed silk webbing and silk pad, with handsome interwoven design in contrasting colors.

No more pleasing remembrance can be offered your gentlemen friends of any age.

Colors: black, blue, white, gray and green. Sent to any address upon receipt of price, $1.00. State choice of colors.

A. Stein & Co., 504 Center Ave., Chicago

Why Pay Any Dealer $18?



We ship in complete sections ready to fasten and stain—all quartered oak. You save over half on

SECTIONAL "COME-PACKT" FURNITURE

Write for BIG free catalog

COME-PACKT FURNITURE CO.
1213 Edwin St., Ann Arbor, Mich.

Christmas Suggestions

A ♥

Bridge Don'ts

♥

BY
WALTER CAMP

A ♥

NOW READY

A CONDENSED BOOK ON BRIDGE FOR THE BUSY MAN

35 cents net *Postage 3 cents*
All booksellers

P. F. COLLIER & SON, Publishers, New York

$1.00 Postpaid
6. Ruler
1 Scissors
7. Measure
8. Nail File
9. Screw Driver
2. Buttonhole Scissors
3. Gaspipe Tong
4. Cigar Cutter
5. Wire Cutter

Greatest of all Scissors
Eighteen Tools Combined
And Every Tool
PRACTICAL
Keen Edge

$1.00 Postpaid
12 Hammer
13. Penknife
14. Glass Cutter
15. Glass Breaker
16. Marking Wheel
11 Cartridge Extractor
10. Cigar Box Opener
17 Ink Eraser
18 Stereoscope

Much Handier Than a Knife

An Excellent Gift

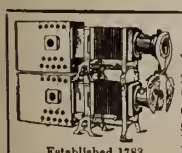
Just the article for Office men Clerks, Bankers Traveling Salesmen, or the Housewife Made of 1st quality of steel — fine workmanship-nicely finished Nickel plated. Put up in elegant leather sheath Postpaid upon receipt of $1 00 Can be used in a thousand ways about the home and office Money refunded if not satisfactory.

WM. C. HOCKING & CO., 468 Marine Bldg., Chicago

SILENCE and POWER together with SPEED and the M. M. SIMPLICITY of construction is why the



M. M. Motorcycle is the acknowledged leader. Its powerful perfectly balanced engine, its absolutely quiet muffler, its positive control, and its easy riding, smooth running qualities prove it an ideal Motorcycle. DEALERS WANTED.
M. M. MOTOR COMPANY Brockton, Mass.



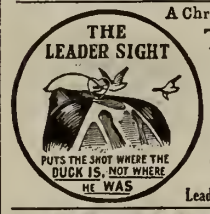
Established 1783

STEREOPTICONS
With approved equipment for the Lecture Hall, School, Church and Lodge. Views covering all subjects for instruction and amusement. Profits assured in giving public entertainments.
Write for catalogue.
McALLISTER MFG. OPTICIANS, Dept. 20, 49 Nassau St., New York



A Christmas Present for the Hunter

The Leader Sight



the little gun device which makes wing shooting easy. Aim directly at the fastest or slowest flying bird; the sight automatically allows for the flight. Instantly attached or detached. Carried in neat metal box in vest pocket. Gives make and gauge of gun. Price $3 postpaid.
For sale at all gun stores and by
Leader Co. 320 Market San Francisco

ELECTRICITY VOLTAMP

Send 6c in stamps or coin today, (no postals answered). Every Boy, Girl, Grown-up should have our new 112-PAGE CATALOG, full of illustrations and descriptions of the latest VOLTAMP Electrical Novelties,—Motors, Dynamos, Toys, Telegraph and "WIRELESS" instruments, Ruhmkorff Coils, Geissler Tubes, Transformers, Tools, etc. Anything electrical for anybody. Greatest line of Miniature Railways ever shown. Ideal Christmas Gifts. Catalog for 6c in stamps or coin, which is refunded on first order of 50c.



VOLTAMP ELECTRIC MFG. CO. Rock Bldg. Baltimore, Md.



The American Boy
will delight and develop your boy every month in the year. Full of good reading, fine illustrations, helpful ideas. Thirty-two pages.

Fine stories, current affairs, practical work in carpentry, electricity, mechanics, gardening, poultry raising, photography, sports—all that a healthy boy should know and do.

The GIFT that LASTS all YEAR

Send $1.00 for a full year, 10c at news-stands.

SPRAGUE PUBLISHING CO.
96 Majestic Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

Buy your LAMBERT Jewelry Today



TIME for buying Christmas jewelry grows short. Let us get down to facts. You are going to save money on every bit of jewelry you order with the aid of the **Lambert Style Book of Jewelry** because you are buying right straight from the factory.

You save on diamonds because we buy them for cash of the cutters in Europe (thereby obtaining the lowest prices) and import them direct. This means that, whatever you buy of us, you pay **factory and importers' prices only.** Not a cent of your money goes to middlemen. We are bound to please you in all respects and if jewelry bought of us does not satisfy you, **we will send your money back.**

114—14 Karat Rose Finish Brooch, 1 Pearl	$ 4.00
115—10 Karat Roman Finish Sleeve Buttons, 8 Rose Diamonds	10.75
116—14 Karat Rose Finish La Valliere, 2 Amethysts, 1 Pearl	8.50
117—14 Karat Rose Finish Handy Pins, Raised Design, a Pair	2.75
118—14 Karat Rose Finish Brooch, 1 Fine Diamond	22.00
119—14 Karat Rose Finish Brooch, 2 Pearls	2.75
120—10 Karat Rose Finish Signet Ring, Richly Chased	2.00
121—Fancy Platinum Cluster Ring, 37 Fine Diamonds	210.00
122—10 Karat Polished Signet Ring, Richly Chased	3.50
123—Fine Diamond Ring, 14 Karat Hand Made Mounting	38.00
124—10 Karat Rope Neck Chain, 16 inches long	4.25
125—10 Karat Engraved Locket, Polished or Rose Finish, place for two photographs	9.00
126—14 Karat Rose Finish Brooch, 1 Pearl	3.75
127—14 Karat Rose Finish Tie Clasp	3.50
128—14 Karat Roman Finish Scarf Pin, Fine Diamond	12.00
129—14 Karat Roman Finish Scarf Pin, Richly Chased, Fine Pearl	2.00
130—10 Karat Roman Finish Tie Clasp, 1 Fine Diamond	7.50
131—14 Karat Rose Finish Scarf Pin, 1 Jade, 6 Whole Pearls	5.75

All Lambert Jewelry is guaranteed

We have been in this business over 32 years. A postal brings our catalog. It is surely worth while to spend a cent to save possibly many dollars. Write today and address Dept. V.

LAMBERT BROS.
Third Avenue
Corner 58th Street
NEW YORK



The Man Behind the Bannatyne Watch says:

You'll find it *hard* to choose a more acceptable gift for the boy or young man than a watch. And you'll find it *impossible* to find a better one for the money than the

BANNATYNE $1.50 WATCH

Not a cheap "nearwatch" like most low-priced timepieces, but a *real* watch that no one need be ashamed to carry. The most durable, most accurate and easiest winding watch ever produced for the price. Built strictly on watch principles with many special features found in no other low-priced watch, such as:

Patent lever double roller escapement.
Solid cut and polished steel pinions.
Patent recoil ratchet to prevent mainspring from setting.
Noiseless winding, etc., etc.

Ask your jeweler or watch maker about the BANNATYNE, or send for our free booklet, "A Timekeeper Ahead of the Times." If your dealer doesn't carry the BANNATYNE, we will mail it postpaid on receipt of price.

Nickel, $1.50; Gun Metal or Gilt, $1.60

Bannatyne Watch Co., 38 Canal St., Waterbury, Conn.



Only $2.00
Express Paid
Clamps 25c extra



Boucher Adjustable Shaving Glass

Beveled Edge, $2.00; Chipped Edge, $1.50; Magnifying, $5.00

It may be applied to any window or elsewhere to obtain a strong light. Instantly adjusted to any angle.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR

CALDWELL MANUFACTURING COMPANY
31 Jones St., Rochester, N. Y.



THIS ARTISTIC MISSION LAMP

Made for Gas, Oil or Electricity

will delight all lovers of art craft furnishings. It is made of Mission Weathered Oak; hand rubbed wax finished; has Handsome Shade of four panels genuine Art Glass, harmonious tints of green and white. Complete; ready to use. Attractive and substantial. Height 24 in. Shade 15 in. sq. 7 in. deep. Fully guaranteed. Send for new booklet showing complete line Mission Portables, Domes and Fixtures.

Complete $2.90
Bead fringe $1.50 extra
Order one now for your library

Marion Mission Fixture Co.
Dept. K II, Marion, Ind



Unusual Gift Things
From
LONDON, PARIS, VIENNA
Send for Catalogue



Solid Pigskin Jewel box for Scarf Pins and Buttons, Lined with Soft Antelope Skin. Size, 3½x2½, $2.00

Fine English Calabash Pipes. Perfect Shapes, Special Value, As shown, - - $2.75
Others at higher Prices.

LONDON HARNESS COMPANY, 176 Devonshire St., BOSTON

Christmas Suggestions

$2.40 Per 100 Instead of $5.00



AND THIS HANDY CIGAR-CUTTER FREE for XMAS

Morton R. Edwin Panatela

is by all standards of comparison a 10c. cigar. It will satisfy the most cranky smoker of imported brands. It is fully 5½ inches long, strictly hand-made, of choicest Havana tobacco — genuine Sumatra wrapper. It smokes freely and evenly — never chars down the side, but keeps burning coolly and fragrantly to the last toothhold.



Actual Size

The reason this cigar is sold at $2.40 instead of $5.00 per hundred is because I buy and sell for cash. I ask no credit, neither do I give it. I personally buy my tobacco direct from the grower in Cuba, and pay him at least five weeks before the tobacco reaches the U. S. Custom House. I buy for less and sell for less. The man who buys and sells on credit cannot compete with me

I want you to be on "Smoking terms" with my Panatelas, because you'll buy them again and again—that's why I am willing to send you a clever patented cigar cutter **free** with your first order. This cigar cutter retails at 50c.

Send me $2.40 for 100 Morton R. Edwin Panatelas. Smoke as many as you like—smoke them all if you want to, and if you then tell me that you didn't receive more than you expected, I'll return your money and we'll remain friends.

If you want to know who I am and whether or not I run my business on the square, if you have any doubts as to my making good if my cigars don't, just inquire from any bank or commercial agency about me. If you don't like the report you get, keep your cash at home.



Illustrated Price List sent on request

Morton R. Edwin

Dept. B 64-66 W. 125th St. New York

Make checks payable to Edwin Cigar Co

The Fight for Water

(Continued from page 19)

(N.B.—This isn't written for the scientists who hate "the popularizing of scientific subjects." It is written for the sinners, who believe it was a good thing to take Scripture out of Vulgate and put it in plain English.) To go back to the wheel—get your silent engineer to open the throat of that wheel and show you what happens. A pear-shaped piece of solid steel called the needle, the size of a large man's arm from elbow to armpit, directs the spurt of the water against the wheel. If you want to know the force of that water, examine a needle that has been used for a year! It is grooved and scored fine as wire, twisted and torted like the sinews of a lightning-struck tree. Give a small stream of water 800 feet of a leap, and it is going to do business in the drive of a turbine or a street-car or a factory.

So we mount the flat-car and go up the incline—there is not much slant, it is mostly straight line—to the height whence comes the leap of water. Another dinky engine at the top is hauling the iron cable and pulls us up. If that cable slipped, we could go down the eight hundred feet as fast as the water—and more; for we would not be in the flume to be checked at the bottom. But it does not give way, and we bump over the edge of the top to find ourselves on a rim rock that girdles the lower level of the mighty mountain, twenty miles away yonder, shining white through the clouds. The levels don't look particularly low as you glance over the edge of the precipice. They are from 800 to 1,800 feet sheer drop as the rim circles in and out round sharp angles of rock. Along this rim runs the flume from the mountain snows—eight by twelve feet of living waters racing down hill; and that small stream of water racing down hill with the unleashed power of the mountain in it drives the street-cars for the people of two large cities and lights the Exposition for three million sightseers.

They tell me it was bad engineering to run the flume round the outside of that precipice instead of tunneling through it; but as a tunnel for twelve miles would probably have cost twelve times the cost of the flume, the power people no doubt knew their own business in bringing the forces of the mountain down to the market. It is a half day out of the city, an hour up a hidden cañon, 800 feet up a precipice, 12 miles along the edge of a precipice. Then the car man tells you how the engineer tramped and tramped these hills for years, and camped in the gorges, and slept under the stars on the snowy mountain, and dreamed and planned and planned and dreamed and begged and borrowed and bought right of way, and bullied the mountain in the West and bullied capital in the East, till between the two of them he got that power down from the mountain to the market. I don't know anything about the engineering; but I do know these power projects stand for pluck and daring and the faith that moves mountains, not by turning up the whites of one's eyes, but by staying right on the job. That's what power projects mean away from the strife of words and wit and greed.

Will Consolidation Become Monopoly?

WILL consolidation work out as monopoly? Accept the facts that Westinghouse and General Electric control the situation in Colorado; that Telluride and Southern Pacific divide the field in Utah; that California is controlled—at least, the companies boast it is controlled—by five units of capital leading back to Huntington-Harriman-Standard Oil interests in New York; that Oregon and Washington are dominated by Stone & Webster first, then Southern Pacific and Great Northern; that power companies financed by Standard Oil dominate daho and Montana. Accept the fact of consolidation: will it work out in monopoly? When out of 25,000,000 possible horse-power in Washington, only 500,000 are developed, how can there be monopoly? When out of 3,000,000 possible in Oregon, less than one per cent is developed, can there be monopoly? The conservationists say there can, unless there is regulation by Government control. The anti-conservationists say there can't. So there you are—flat contradiction; what

What Article Can You Buy at the Same Cost

that will contribute as much genuine and lasting pleasure and comfort to the recipient as a

Bissell

"Cyco"

BALL BEARING Carpet Sweeper?

It reduces the labor about 95%, making it a constant reminder of the giver for ten years or more, and will gratify mother, wife, sister or friend during all this time as no other article at a similar cost possibly can.

At all prices from $2.75 up.

Write for booklet showing our most popular brands.

A Free Christmas Gift

Buy a Bissell "Cyco" Ball Bearing Sweeper of your dealer between now and Jan. 1, send us the purchase slip *within one week from date of purchase,* and we will send you FREE a fine quality leather card case with no printing on it.

Address Dept. U

BISSELL CARPET SWEEPER CO.

Grand Rapids, Mich.

(Largest and Only Exclusive Carpet Sweeper Makers in the World.)



New from Cover to Cover

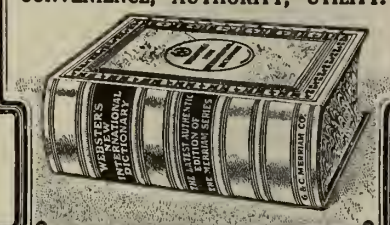
WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

JUST ISSUED. Ed. in Chief, Dr. W. T. Harris, former U. S. Com. of Education. ∅ The Webster Tradition Developed by Modern Scientific Lexicography. ∅ Key to Literature of Seven Centuries. ∅ General Information Practically Doubled.

2700 PAGES. 6000 ILLUSTRATIONS. 400,000 WORDS AND PHRASES.

Unquestionably the choicest holiday offering of the season.

GET THE BEST in SCHOLARSHIP, CONVENIENCE, AUTHORITY, UTILITY.



Ask your bookseller for the New International or write for Specimen Pages to G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass. You will do us a favor to mention this magazine.

A Christmas present for you to give to particular friends. France's greatest product



ED. PINAUD'S Lilac Vegetal

Exquisite,—lasting—containing the very soul of the living flower. 75c—6 oz. bottle, in an attractive box. Such great value was never before offered by ED. PINAUD nor any other perfumer.

Lilac Vegetal is for handkerchief, atomizer and bath. The favorite perfume and toilet water of thousands the world over.

If you desire to **try** it before buying, send us 5c to-day for a Christmas sample bottle. The supply of samples is limited—please don't ask for more than one and write at once to avoid disappointment. The sample is a miniature of the 6 oz. bottle. Address our American Offices,

PARFUMERIE ED. PINAUD, Dept. 616

ED. PINAUD Building **NEW YORK**



MARX PIANOPHONE

Anyone Can Play It

The music is so arranged by numbers that a child can play the instrument.

You can play all sorts of delightful music, including accompaniments for singing, on this beautiful instrument. It has a piano-like action that strikes the strings and produces the chords automatically. Make your household happy by getting a Marx Pianophone—36 sheets of music go with it—all for $6.00. *Satisfaction guaranteed.*

Agents Wanted

Write to

MARX PIANOPHONE COMPANY

100 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.

JAPANOLO

The New Japanese Bowling GAME. Most fascinating amusement possible. Only $7.50. Board 7 ft. long, 18 in. wide. 10 2½ in. balls. Money returned if not satisfactory. BOOKLET FREE. TOPPAN CO., 26 Haverhill Street, BOSTON, MASS.

GERALDSONS FIGS Clean, wholesome, delicious. A tidbit, a food, a confection. A pleasing gift. 6 lbs. prepaid in U. S. or 10 pounds collect for $1.00. Foothill Orchard Co., Newcastle, Cal.

BENJAMIN AIR RIFLE

The Gun That Shoots.

FOR MEN AND BOYS

Sends a shot entirely through one-half inch pine and more. Uses compressed air—no spring—same as used by powerful rock drills, air brakes, etc. Many times more powerful than any other Air Rifle. Force of shot under control. Accurate. One user shot 50 sparrows in one day.



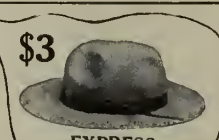
Shot fired by this gun at iron target at 50 feet.

Another shoots pennies tossed into the air. Others shoot rabbits and squirrels. Practical gun for all small game. Discharge does not scare game. Can be used where cartridge guns cannot, indoors or out. Ammunition cost 10c or 15c for 1,000 shots. Sold by dealers and jobbers. There is no substitute or "just as good." If they cannot supply you, write us. Price, east of Rocky Mountains, prepaid, $2.50. Pacific Coast and Parcels Post Countries, $3, prepaid. Circular free.

Benjamin Air Rifle & Mfg. Co., 505 Leader Bldg., St. Louis, Mo

Rope a Broncho Hat *— From Texas, the kind our cowboys wear*

$3



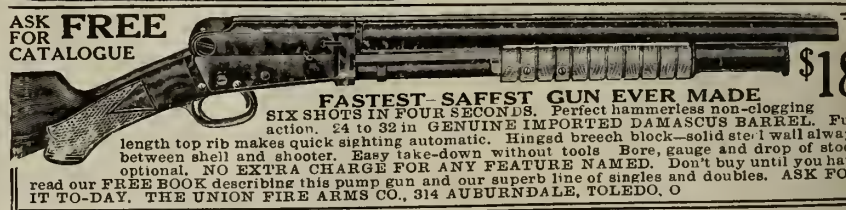
EXPRESS PREPAID

Suitable for all weathers, manufactured and sold by us exclusively, direct to the consumer. Description—Fine quality felt, light tan color, with richly Mexican carved leather band; "never flop" brim, made in two dimensions; brim 3 inches, crown 4½ inches; brim 3½ inches, crown 5 inches; a regular five dollar hat, sent express prepaid, special price..... **$3**

State size. Order today. Your money refunded if you aren't satisfied.

HOUSTON HAT CO., HOUSTON TEXAS

ASK FOR FREE CATALOGUE



$18

FASTEST—SAFEST GUN EVER MADE

SIX SHOTS IN FOUR SECONDS. Perfect hammerless non-clogging action. 24 to 32 in GENUINE IMPORTED DAMASCUS BARREL. Full length top rib makes quick sighting automatic. Hinged breech block—solid steel wall always between shell and shooter. Easy take-down without tools Bore, gauge and drop of stock optional. NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR ANY FEATURE NAMED. Don't buy until you have read our FREE BOOK describing this pump gun and our superb line of singles and doubles. ASK FOR IT TO-DAY. THE UNION FIRE ARMS CO., 314 AUBURNDALE, TOLEDO, O

THE INK SAFE GUARD — NO INTERNAL MECHANISM OR SACK, NOTHING BUT INK INSIDE — THIS PEN COVER FILLS HOLDER BY SUCTION

ARE YOU PROGRESSIVE?

THEN WHY USE A MUZZLE LOADING FOUNTAIN PEN?

The obsolete kind that you disjoint and squirt ink in to fill. Get the pen that fills by suction of its own Pen Cap without opening. **THERE IS ONLY ONE BLAIR'S NOSAK SELF-FILLING,** others have decaying Rubber Sacks or inside mechanism. Blair's Nosak holds 66 drops of ink. Others hold only 15 to 25. The Ink Safe-Guard prevents leaking or splitting of the cap. The split feed insures a steady flow of ink. The adjustable Cap Clip prevents rolling or loss of the pen. The inconvenient and leaky screw pen-section and glass and rubber filler abolished. Prices, with No. 1 Gold Pen, $2.00; 2, $2.50; 3, $3.00; 4, $4.00; 5, $5.00; 6, $6.00. Insured mail, 8 cents more. Muzzle loaders at half-price to close out.

BLAIR'S FOUNTAIN PEN CO., 6 John Street Suite 318, NEW YORK. Get Agency. Established 1885

A Great Gift for a Man

The Wonderful, New

THE VACU-MIRROR

TRADE MARK REG U.S. PAT. OFF.



You are looking for a gift for a man.

Here is something that is attractive in itself, and probably more useful than anything you could get for him. And it will be useful to him wherever he may be.

Most men are accustomed to the daily misery of shaving in a poor light, with half the face scarcely lighted at all.

The Vacu-Mirror, no matter how dark the room, shows the face from every angle in the full light of out-of-doors. It is instantly attached to any window-pane—the one place in a room where the light is always good—by simple pressure of a vacuum cup. It will hold for months, yet is removed without effort. It is adjustable at a touch in any direction.

On train, steamer, in hotel, or at home, its use is a revelation and a delight.

FOR WOMAN'S TOILET it is equally useful, the startling clearness and minuteness of its reflection being something entirely new.

Six in. heavy, bevelled, French plate mirror, beautiful nickelled, chased, brass frame.

No one who sees this mirror can resist it. We want *you* to see it—to try it, **at our risk.** If your dealer hasn't it, we will send postpaid for $3.00. If for *any reason* you don't want to keep it, return at our expense and we will promptly refund money. Ask for booklet.

TO AGENTS. The Vacu-Mirror creates enthusiasm at first sight. We want able agents where we have no dealers. Write for our very attractive plan.

Austin Sales Co., 19 Vesey St., New York

Featheredge TRADE MARK Rubber Sponge

This Rubber Sponge FREE

Prove for yourself the many good points of the Featheredge Rubber Sponge. We will send you one at our expense.

Featheredge TRADE MARK Rubber Sponge

Superior to any rubber sponge on the market and infinitely better than the ordinary natural sponge. Soft as silk, no grit, no scratching. Cleanses the skin and acts as a gentle massage. Sanitary, germ-proof, cleans itself, satisfying, cleansing, invigorating. Wears four times as long as the ordinary. All sizes for every purpose of the Toilet and Bath, for men, women and children. Do you know what they will do? Let us show you.

For sale by dealers everywhere.

If 4c in stamps is enclosed for packing and postage we will send you without cost a perfect Featheredge sponge and our interesting booklet. Write today.

The N. Tire Rubber Sponge Company
439 E. Indiana Street, Chicago, Ill.

Your Holiday Smoke



and regular smoke should be Spilman Mixture Tobacco. Made of the world's finest pure tobacco, delicious, natural flavor, "Without a bite or a regret." Try it.

Spilman Mixture
SMOKING TOBACCO

Special Offer—If your dealer will not supply you, send his name and dollar bill (at our risk) and receive prepaid 70c can of Spilman Mixture, and 50c kid rubber-lined tobacco pouch. Money back if not satisfied.

1⅜ oz. 40c; 3⅛ oz. 75c; ½ lb. $1.65; 1 lb. $3.30 prepaid.
Write for Free booklet "How to Smoke a Pipe."

E. HOFFMAN COMPANY, Mfrs., 174 Madison St., Chicago

are the facts? As already told of Colorado and Utah and California, the power companies that hold the developed power sites also hold from 70 to 90 per cent of the undeveloped sites.

How is it in Washington and Oregon and Idaho and Montana? Bar out water-power on the big interstate navigable streams like the Columbia, because the control of power from those streams is to be settled by Congress in the near future! Of all the other sites in these States, 95 per cent are taken. Of this 95 per cent, only 15 per cent are developed. Of all the sites filed on, 80 per cent are under State laws, off the national forests, and not amenable to Federal regulation. These are not my statement of facts. They are the facts gathered by the Federal engineers, who have been on the ground for the past five years; and if they are to be challenged, then the data of the Government surveys must be challenged. But note the point—it's a mighty important one, if one is dealing with facts, not theories: in Oregon and Washington and Idaho and Montana the undeveloped sites are *not* held by the big consolidated interests that hold the developed projects. The undeveloped sites are held by individual filers who dig up a little mud by way of development and spend the rest of the time importuning the big interests to come in and buy or develop. If individual filers hold 80 per cent of the undeveloped sites, can there be a monopoly? I asked that of the Government engineer who for the past five years has been detailed to examine power sites in California, Oregon, and Washington. Here is his answer. I submitted his answer to other engineers and they corroborated it. I laid it before the power companies and they accepted it as true. It isn't my statement; it is theirs; and you may accept it or reject it as it appeals to you.

The Part the Market Plays

"IN ALL power projects, there are three things to be considered—the fall, the flow, the market; and of these three things, the most important is the market. In small communities—say cities or States of less than a million population, where the manufacturing interests are small and the use of power chiefly for street railways and light, the company that controls the market holds the whip handle." Now go back to Colorado and Utah and California! The companies that control the developed water-power sites also control exclusive franchises to the markets for the power from those sites. I didn't say "*own*." I said "control." In San Francisco and Salt Lake City the company that owns the power projects also holds the city franchises. The prospectus of one company frankly states this. Come up to the Pacific Northwest! Who owns the big developed projects? Subsidiary companies of Stone & Webster. Who owns the street railway franchises? Subsidiary companies of Stone & Webster. Supposing an independent filer—a free-lance in power projects—did not importune capital in the East, but went ahead with his own money and his friends' money and developed a project and wanted to get in on the market and sell power—cheaper light, cheaper street-car cost—what would happen? Well—that's exactly what did happen. Baker, a young capitalist from Chicago, tried to go ahead independent of the ring of Eastern interests. He spent millions on his power plant at Snoqualmie Falls and was about to spend millions on another project; but when he asked admission to the market at Seattle, he found himself barred out. How? Don't ask me: on the technical grounds that "he wasn't a public utility," and so not worthy of right of way or something or other; though *how* he could be a "public utility" until he was let in, I can not see. *Why* he was barred out—is simple enough. Stone & Webster were in. The company that had the developed power sites also had the market and shut him out. What happened? Just what you might expect! The bottom fell out of his bonds; and Stone & Webster bought both plants at their price, not his. Reads a little like a chapter out of Standard Oil, doesn't it? Of course, Baker should not have permitted himself to be outgeneraled. He should have had a string on those aldermen and supervisors and councilmen, "to bust that franchise or get in on it," as a friend of his said to me; and he shouldn't have had outstanding debts; and he shouldn't have been speculating in a panic market; and he shouldn't have a lot of things; of course and of course; but the point isn't Baker's ability *versus* Stone & Webster's. It is whether a consolidation can work out as a monopoly where only 2 per cent of the available water-power is developed and where that 2 per cent controls the market. The conservationists say it can. The anti-conservationists say it can't. In Oregon, less than 1 per cent

A LIVING FROM POULTRY

$1,500.00 FROM 60 HENS IN TEN MONTHS ON A CITY LOT 40 FEET SQUARE

TO the average poultryman that would seem impossible and when we tell you that we have actually done a $1,500 poultry business with 60 hens on a corner in the city garden 40 feet wide by 40 feet long we are simply stating facts. It would not be possible to get such returns by any one of the systems of poultry keeping recommended and practiced by the American people, still it is an easy matter when the new

PHILO SYSTEM is adopted



THE PHILO SYSTEM IS UNLIKE ALL OTHER WAYS OF KEEPING POULTRY

and in many respects just the reverse, accomplishing things in poultry work that have always been considered impossible, and getting unheard-of results that are hard to believe without seeing.

THE NEW SYSTEM COVERS ALL BRANCHES OF THE WORK NECESSARY FOR SUCCESS

from selecting the breeders to marketing the product. It tells how to get eggs that will hatch, how to hatch nearly every egg and how to raise nearly all the chicks hatched. It gives complete plans in detail how to make everything necessary to run the business and at less than half the cost required to handle the poultry business in any other manner.

TWO POUND BROILERS IN EIGHT WEEKS

are raised in a space of less than a square foot to the broiler, without any loss, and the broilers are of the very best quality, bringing here three cents per pound above the highest market price.

OUR SIX-MONTHS-OLD PULLETS ARE LAYING AT THE RATE OF 24 EGGS EACH PER MONTH

in a space of two square feet for each bird. No green cut bone of any description is fed, and the food used is inexpensive as compared with food others are using.

Our new book, the PHILO SYSTEM OF POULTRY KEEPING, gives full particulars regarding these wonderful discoveries, with simple, easy-to-understand directions that are right to the point, and 15 pages of illustrations showing all branches of the work from start to finish.

DON'T LET THE CHICKS DIE IN THE SHELL

One of our secrets of success is to save all the chickens that are fully developed at hatching time, whether they can crack the shell or not. It is a simple trick and believed to be the secret of the ancient Egyptians and Chinese which enabled them to sell the chicks at 10 cents a dozen.

CHICKEN FEED AT 15 CENTS A BUSHEL

Our book tells how to make the best green food with but little trouble and have a good supply, any day in the year, winter or summer. It is just as impossible to get a large egg yield without green food as it is to keep a cow without hay or fodder.

OUR NEW BROODER SAVES 2 CENTS ON EACH CHICKEN

No lamp required No danger of chilling, over-heating or burning up the chickens as with brooders using lamps or any kind of fire. They also keep all the lice off the chickens automatically or kill any that may be on them when placed in the brooder. Our book gives full plans and the right to make and use them. One can easily be made in an hour at a cost of 25 TO 50 CENTS.



THREE POUND ROASTERS TEN WEEKS OLD

TESTIMONIALS

South Britain, Conn., Apr. 14. 1909
Mr. E. R. Philo, Elmira, N. Y.

Dear Sir:—I have followed your system as close as I could; the result is a complete success. If there can be any improvement on nature, your brooder is it. The first experience I had with your System was last December. I hatched 17 chicks under two hens, put them as soon as hatched in one of your brooders out of doors and at the age of three months I sold them at 35c a pound. They then averaged 2½ lbs. each, and the man I sold them to said they were the finest he ever saw, and he wants all I can spare this season. Yours truly
A. E. Nelson

Osakis, Minn., June 7, '09
Mr. E. R. Philo, Elmira, N. Y.

Dear Sir:—You certainly have the greatest system the world has ever known. I have had experience with poultry, but I know you have the system that brings the real profits. Yours
Jesse Underwood

Brockport, N. Y., Sept. 12, 1908
Mr. E. R. Philo, Elmira, N. Y.

Dear Sir:—I have had perfect success brooding chickens your way. I think your method will raise stronger, healthier chicks than the old way of using lamps and besides it saves so much work and risk. Yours respectfully
M. S. Gooding

Send $1.00 direct to the publisher and a copy of the latest revised edition of the book will be sent you by return mail.

E. R. PHILO, Publisher, 415 THIRD ST., ELMIRA, N.Y.



Send for My Book "STRONG ARMS"

For men, women and children, 10 cents in stamps or coin

With *illustrated* exercises for *developing* and beautifying *shoulders, arms* and *hands*. Regular price, 25c.

In addition to the above if you send for the *Strong Arm* book at once, will be pleased to *answer* any *questions* pertaining to the *developing* or *reducing* of any *other part* of your *body*, without additional charge.

PROF. ANTHONY BARKER
27 Barker Bldg.
110 W. 42d Street
New York, N. Y.

Individual instruction for health and strength, at my Select Gymnasium or by mail. Particulars on request.

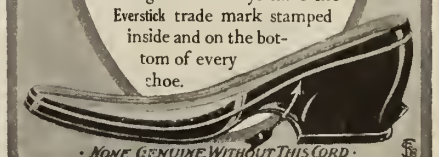


EVERSTICK

TRADE MARK
PAT. AUG. 11TH & NOV. 24 1903
INVISIBLE RUBBER

The Everstick Invisible Rubber is different from all other rubbers in construction—being an invisible rubber that protects the sole against wet—dampness, and cold—combining grace in design and outline with absolute protection, yet allowing the feet to breathe freely—which the ordinary rubber does not do.

Everybody needs Eversticks and can always find them on sale where good shoes are sold. The genuine always have the Everstick trade mark stamped inside and on the bottom of every shoe.



NONE GENUINE WITHOUT THIS CORD

The Adams & Ford Co.
Cleveland, Ohio



The Salvation Army

(Incorporated)

Winter Relief Operations

Over 250,000 FREE Xmas Dinners

annually given to the poor in the United States.

25,000 given in Chicago alone

Will You Help?

Address remittances to

Commander E. C. BOOTH
122 West 14th Street
New York City
for use in Eastern States

Commissioner T. ESTILL
399 State St., Chicago
for use in Chicago and the Western States



Sturtevant

Ready-to-Run

Ventilating Set

The smallest positive ventilating set ever made, run by cord from electric light circuit; can be carried to any part of the house. It will completely change the air in a room 15 x 25′ of average height in ten minutes, taking in or discharging air through window board or other outlet.

These fans are used for

Blowing furnace fires—forcing fresh air through hot air furnaces.
Exhausting hot air and cooking smells from kitchens.
Removing smoke from card and smoking rooms.
Ventilating bank vaults, offices, sleeping, toilet and reception rooms.
Cooling and ventilating moving picture machine booths, ticket offices, telephone booths, photographic dark rooms, small theatres and lodge rooms.
Removing fumes from laboratories and boiling pots.

Bulletin C giving facts about ventilating, showing pictures of the set in various uses, giving sizes, prices, etc., sent on request.

B. F. STURTEVANT CO.
Hyde Park, Mass.



Here is a New Feature
For Your Overcoat

with real merit—two distinct collars to use as the weather demands. When it is turned up, it gives you the popular military effect, protecting the throat and chest from cold or storm. When it is turned down it is the collar for the milder winter days.

Bulky? Not a bit. It is smooth, neat and close-fitting.

Fashionable? Yes, because it is tailored into the products of the best makers—not a fad; but a **necessity** that is just as much a part of the coat as the pockets.

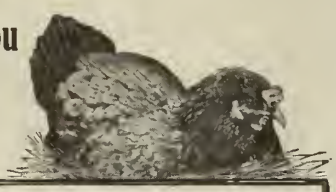
When you buy your overcoat **find the label**, and get a **Presto Collar**—the **real finish** of the coat. Nothing to sag or roll—Presto Collars **stay neat.**

Whatever your preference as to material, you can find a coat with the **Presto Collar.** When you do, you'll find the outer garment of distinction. There is **nothing** like it.

Don't let your dealer sell you a coat with the old style collar. If he hasn't Presto Collar Coats, the chances are that he hasn't *seen* one. Write to us giving us his name, and we will send you our **Presto-scope,** no charge, showing by moving pictures just how you can have two coats in one.

THE PRESTO CO., Desk 5, 699 Broadway, NEW YORK

Can You RAISE EGGS?



Among people who can afford luxuries, there is great demand for a regular supply of fresh eggs. The few growers who can furnish them **regularly,** winter and summer alike, get very high prices.

The Corning Egg-Book

(entitled "$6.41 per Hen per Year,") tells how two men, in poor health, starting four years ago with only thirty hens, made from their little egg-farm a clear profit of **over $12,000** last year. It tells all about their experience, their failures, their methods, and how others, men or women, with good sense, care, and faithful work can make money in the same way.

The Corning Egg-Book is sold in combination with the

FARM JOURNAL

to raise its circulation to ONE MILLION for 1910. The Farm Journal is the standard monthly farm, home, and poultry paper, with over 600,000 subscribers.

SPECIAL OFFER:—For **$1.00** (cash, money order or check) we will send postpaid the Corning Egg-Book, and the Farm Journal for FIVE YEARS. And if you send order and money WITHIN TEN DAYS, we will add FREE "Poor Richard Revived," a splendid 48-page farm almanac for 1910.

FARM JOURNAL, 1045 Race St., Philsdelphia

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

is developed; in Washington, less than 2 per cent; in Idaho and Montana less than in either Oregon or Washington; but the same conditions prevail. The companies that own the developed water-power sites also control, by coupling up directorates, the franchises for the marketing of their power. Stone & Webster and subsidiary companies to Standard Oil are the chief water-power operators in what is known as the Inland Empire—from Spokane to eastern Montana. Seattle has municipal water and power, and for that power charges just one-third the cost of power and light sold by the consolidated corporations. As population increases in the Pacific Northwest, water-power will become a richer mine of wealth than Montana's famous minerals; for the mountain falls are so situated relative to market that power plants can be installed at from $70 to $150 per horse-power compared to a cost of from $200 to $300 elsewhere.

The Power Companies' Market Talk

INCIDENTALLY, while going into another phase of the subject, a power company man of the Inland Empire let a flash of illumination across that question of controlling the market. I was asking him *why* the power companies raised such strenuous objections to the conservation policy of charging rental for transmission lines through national forests and to the fee for power generated from water within the national forests. Both these fees are trifling in amount, the transmission line fee seldom exceeding $200 or $300 a year, the power fee amounting only to 3 per cent on a fifty-year investment. In Canada the same companies that are raising such protests on this side of the line are contracting to pay the Canadian Government from $20,000 to $35,000 a year for power fees; and they are honoring the terms of such contracts without a peep of protest. When the charge of the United States Forestry Department is so small, what is the real crux of the furious protesting?

"You protest against a fifty-year permit; yet very few of your street and your light franchises for the cities extend as long as fifty years. The most of them are for twenty and thirty years. Why the protest?" I asked the power man. "Bankers acknowledge, and so do the courts, that a fifty-year permit is ample time for the security of bonding investments."

"That is not the point," the power man answered. "We can take care of the market for ourselves. We can see that our franchises are extended; but who can guarantee that in fifty years we can take care of the Government at Washington, and get an extension of permit for properties on which we shall have spent millions of dollars? You haven't gone into the subject to this point without learning that the most expensive machinery of today may have to go out on the junk-heap to-morrow to give place to some better device."

In other words, the power companies can take care of their franchises, of aldermen and supervisors and small politicians, who should be on the junk-heap; but they can not be sure that they can always control the Federal Government. Does that explain why civic government has so often become corporation government? Why an Evans controls both parties in Colorado, and a Herrin trades both parties off against each other in San Francisco with a 2 per cent carpet-bag boarding-house vote, and a Jacob Furth controls both parties in Seattle? Nor are these men ignorant party bosses. They are astute financiers, able, competent men, who despise the rabble, and use it, pretend to lead it, and really command it, with an authority that is never questioned. And don't blame them till you hear both sides of the story! The market end of the water-power business is not a creditable story on the whole where it impinges on civic government.

"How do you explain this corporation rule in these splendid new cities of the West?" I asked Dr. Jordan of Leland Stanford, Jr. "Evans and Herrin and Furth—they are all able, high-class men?"

"Simple enough," answered Dr. Jordan. "It's a logical development. It was cheaper and more effective for the big corporations to perfect a political organization of their own to control both parties and direct State legislation than to pay petty blackmail to every trifling grafter and have their big projects held up and delayed by ignorance or sectional prejudice."

"And what is the remedy?"

"Supervision by the Federal Executive! These corporation projects are too big for State control. Federal control must supervene; and by Federal control I don't mean legislative only. I mean executive. We all know what ought to be done. What we lack is machinery to carry out what we know. We need a strong executive."

I asked a leading editor of San Francisco and the editor of a popular (his enemies



NO TARIFF commission is needed to reduce fixed cost for clean, even, healthful heat. The UNDERFEED System does that. Government and municipal authorities indorse the Underfeed coal-burning way as the one method which *consumes* smoke. An UNDERFEED Heater SOON PAYS FOR ITSELF. This is easily proved. The

Peck-Williamson Underfeed
HEATING SYSTEMS
WARM AIR **Furnaces**—STEAM AND HOT WATER **Boilers**
Save 1/2 to 2/3 of Coal Bills

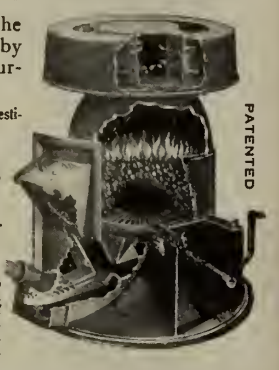
CHEAPEST slack, which would smother a fire in ORDINARY furnaces and boilers, yields in the UNDERFEED as much clean, even heat as HIGHEST priced anthracite.

Figure out the difference in cost. You can SAVE this big amount EVERY winter. Coal in the Underfeed is fed from below. All fire is on top. Smoke MUST pass through the flames, is consumed and makes MORE heat. This is WASTED in other heaters, but YOU pay for the waste. Ashes are few and are removed by shaking the grate bar as in ordinary furnaces and heaters.

This illustration shows the Underfeed Boiler.



Illustration shows furnace without casing, cut away to show how coal is forced up under fire, which burns on top.



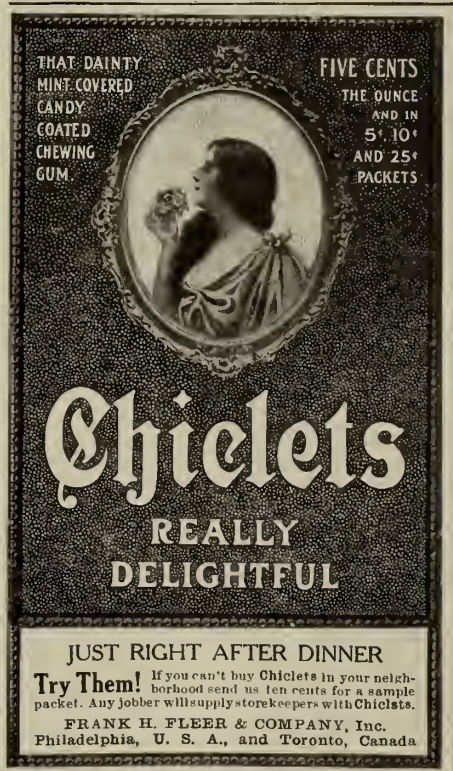
Satisfaction is the Keynote ringing in hundreds of testimonials. H. R. CULBERTSON, Ft. Wayne, Ind., writes:

"It cost me $40.60 to heat a nine-room house, with bath and two halls, from September 24 to May 14—nearly eight months, with considerable coal left on hand. Many of my neighbors spent TWICE that much to heat mach smaller hoases and daring extreme cold weather were obliged to shut off a part, while we lived all over our house with comfort."

Let us send you—FREE—many fac-simile testimonials like this with our Underfeed Booklet of furnaces or Special Catalog of Steam and Hot Water Boilers. Heating plans and services of our Engineering Corps FREE. Write today, giving name of local dealer with whom you'd prefer to deal.

THE PECK-WILLIAMSON COMPANY
328 West Fifth Street, Cincinnati, O.

Furnace Dealers, Hardware Men and Plumbers are invited to write Today for Profitable Agency Proposition.

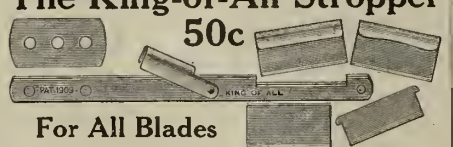


JUST RIGHT AFTER DINNER

Try Them! If you can't buy Chiclets in your neighborhood send us ten cents for a sample packet. Any jobber will supply storekeepers with Chiclets.

FRANK H. FLEER & COMPANY, Inc.
Philadelphia, U. S. A., and Toronto, Canada

The King-of-All Stropper
50c



For All Blades

The King-of-All Stropper supplies a great need at a small expense. With it you can resharpen your safety razor blades indefinitely. The one single device holds any style blade, with single or double edge, without adjustments, no cut fingers. A smooth, comfortable shave each time. Why pay four times our price? The King-of-All costs but **fifty cents** at your dealer's or by mail from us. Demand the King-of-All and avoid disappointment.

KING-OF-ALL STROPPER CO., 161A Summer St., Boston, Mass.



PRINT Your Own Cards, circulars, book, newspaper. Press $5. Larger $18. Rotary $60. Save money. Print for others, big profit. All easy, rules sent. Write factory for press catalog, TYPE, paper, &c.
THE PRESS CO., Meriden, Conn.

SUCCESSFUL EGG FARMING



200 Eggs a Year Per Hen
HOW TO GET THEM

THE seventh edition of the book "200 Eggs a Year Per Hen," is now ready. Revised, enlarged, and in part rewritten; 96 pages. Contains among other things the method of feeding by which Mr S. D. Fox of Wolfboro, N. H., won the prize of $100 in gold offered by the manufacturers of a well-known condition powder for best egg record during the winter months. Simple as a,b,c,—and yet we guarantee it to start hens to laying earlier and to induce them to lay more eggs than any other method under the sun. The book also contains a recipe for egg food and tonic used by Mr. Fox, which brought him in one winter day 68 eggs from 72 hens; and for five days in succession from the same flock 64 eggs a day. Mr. E. F. Chamberlain, of Wolfboro, N. H., says: "By following the methods outlined in your book I obtained 1,496 eggs from 91 R. I. Reds in the month of January, 1902." From 14 pullets picked at random out of a farmer's flock the author got 2,999 eggs in one year—an average of over 214 eggs apiece. It has been my ambition in writing "200 Eggs a Year Per Hen" to make it the standard book on egg production and profits in poultry. Tells all there is to know, and tells it in a plain, common-sense way.

Price 50 cents; or with a year's subscription to AMERICAN POULTRY ADVOCATE, both for 75 cents; two-years' subscription and book for $1.00, or given free as a premium for two yearly subscriptions at 50 cents each.

Our paper is handsomely illustrated, 44 to 84 pages, 50 cents per year. 3 months' trial, 10 cents. Sample free. CATALOGUE of poultry books free.

AMERICAN POULTRY ADVOCATE,
639 Hogan Block, Syracuse, N. Y.

Near-Brussels Art-Rugs, $3.50
Sent to your home by express prepaid

Sizes and Prices	
9 x 6 ft.	$3.50
9 x 7½ ft.	4.00
9 x 9 ft.	4.50
9 x 10½ ft.	5.00
9 x 12 ft.	5.50
9 x 15 ft.	6.50

Beautiful and attractive patterns. Made in all colors. Easily kept clean and warranted to wear. Woven in one piece. Both sides can be used. **Sold direct at one profit. Money refunded if not satisfactory.**



New Catslogue showing goods in actual colors sent free
ORIENTAL IMPORTING CO..919 Bourse Bldg.,Philsdelphia



MEN AND WOMEN

Write today for our new big 32 page free booklet and learn how to grow mushrooms for big profits in cellars, stables, sheds, boxes, etc. Surprising returns from small space with little expense. Markets waiting for all you can raise. Previous experience unnecessary. We make and sell the best spawn and teach you our methods free

National Spawn & Mushroom Co.
Dept. 54 Boston, Mass.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

The Florsheim SHOE



The Arab

Velvet Calf Blucher
Pinked Tip

FLORSHEIM "Natural Shape" lasts follow nature's measurements. True harmony in every line, *inside* as well as out.

Most Styles $5 and $6
Write for Style Book

The Florsheim Shoe Company
CHICAGO, U. S. A.

How to Make Bonds Salable

We guarantee titles to property ywhere, and endorse the guarantee the Bonds, thus making mort-ge Bonds doubly attractive.

We guarantee legality of issues, ereby insuring the Bond's validity.

Our experts deal with every phase the Bond problem. We draw ortgages, furnish Bond forms, act Trustee, and advise on methods marketing Bonds.

Any corporation or community siring to issue salable Bonds will ofit by consulting us. [1]

tle Guaranty Trust Company
pital $2,500,000.00 Dept. B St. Louis, Mo.

efore You Buy Get Our Prices On



Typewriters

We have all standard makes in slightly used but perfectly rebuilt machines. guaranteed to stand as much service as new full priced machines but priced one half to two thirds less. Remingtons $32.50, h Premiers $27.50 and Fay Sholes $20.00. Write for list of machines. We ship on approval and rent machines anywhere. WELL-BARNES COMPANY, 506 Baldwin Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

to 7 Per Cent *Net Income*

E specialize in the stocks of old established, successful industrial corporations.

Our clients are netting 6 to 7 per cent on their vestments, and none of them has ever lost a llar of principal or interest on purchases made om us.

Send for descriptive booklet and list of offerings.

The Geiger-Jones Co.
5 North Market St. Canton, Ohio

6% NET

For 34 years we have been paying our customers the highest returns consistent with conservative methods. First mortgage loans of $200 and up which we can recommend after the most thorough personal investigation. $25 Certificates of Deposit also for savings investors.

RKINS & CO., Lawrence, Kans. Ask for Loan List No. 714.

ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

would call it yellow) daily in Seattle the very same question; and they both answered the same word: "Blackmail." "If the papers and the politicians had stood out for what was right, and not been so keen on penny rake-offs," added the Seattle man, "we would not be up against corporation government on the Pacific Coast."

When I asked these men the remedy, they did not use the academic phrase: "Federal executive." They said plainly: "The Roosevelt policies."

The Real Crux of the Fight

BUT it's when you reduce the Roosevelt policies from the general to the concrete that you come to the real issue. For instance, about those fifty-year permits—it is hardly conceivable that a government founded on equity and justice would ignore the prior claims of a company already installed if that company's books did not show watered stock and excessive charges; but the books would have to be open to examination. What would the books show? In many cases, moderate charges, a fair deal and a square deal, dollar for dollar bona fide outlay for every cent of stock and bonds; but also in many cases excessive charges. I have lists of these excessive charges, but space does not permit a statement of them. If they told the truth the books of many consolidated companies would reveal, first, a big holding company with nominal capital, all watered; then individual subsidiary companies for each project; for the car lines, for the lights, for the plants, for the construction work, with perhaps even banking houses to underwrite the securities. Against each of the subsidiary companies would have been issued bonds and preferred stock. The common stock of the subsidiaries would be held by the big holding company.

The public grants the water site. The public's money pays for the bonds to build and equip the plants. The public's money handed over for preferred stock pays for the early years of maintenance. The public's street-car fares and factory rates and household lighting bills pay in the revenue. Yet if the books tell the truth, they will show that while the bonds yield 5 and 6 per cent, and the preferred stock from 6 to 8 per cent, the common stock of the promoters draws 12 to 20 per cent, the stock of the holding company (water) from 20 to 40 per cent. All the books would not tell this story. Some would tell of loss from plants that blew up, and turbine wheels that ran away, and receiverships that didn't run away, but stayed right on; but some books would tell that 40 per cent story on all-watered stock. There is where the trouble comes in about renewing those permits and permitting an examination of books. That is what "the Roosevelt policies" mean in terms of the concrete.

THE AVERAGE MAN'S MONEY

News and Comment for Investors

A Stock and a Bond

THE bond has long been the fetish of the small investor—a financial guarantee beyond reproach. On the other hand, a stock, regardless of its soundness, is never free from a speculative phase. The reason is explicit: the amount paid for a stock is a contribution toward a business venture susceptible of return or assessment, according to the prosperity of the venture. Even non-assessable stock is uncertain of dividends.

A bond, however, represents a loan. A corporation borrows money; instead of raising a complete and individual sum, it segregates the loan into a given number of bonds with stipulated interest. The difference lies in the security; for whereas the stock is without assurance of return, if the business is profitless, the bond is usually protected by its mortgage on the property. And if the corporation fails to pay the interest on its bonds, the property may pass into the hands of the bondholders.

Floyd W. Mundy, in "The Relative Merits of Stocks and Bonds," writes:

"There are outstanding to-day various kinds of collateral bonds; bonds the joint obligation of two or more railroads; bonds the joint obligation of railroad and coal companies; participating bonds; convertible bonds; debenture bonds with no security; debenture bonds collaterally secured; debenture bonds to be secured by mortgage in the event of a new mortgage being placed upon the property in the future. The names of bonds vary, as prior lien, general lien, divisional, consolidated, unified, first consolidated, first mortgage, second mortgage, third mortgage, extension mortgage, plain 'bonds,' etc. . . . 'Bond' is a generic term as 'bird,' 'plant,' 'flower.'"

Yet the idea that the purchaser in buying a bond is putting his money into the status of a mortgage loan, with foreclosure for a resort, has made the bond market the haven of the cautious investor.

But if we examine certain practises of these clever days we find that the

Booklet for Investors

Write for a copy of our Booklet No. 901. This booklet treats the subject of investment in simple phraseology. It explains the different forms of bonds, sinking funds, how bonds are paid for and delivered, how the interest coupons are cashed, etc.

Railroad Bonds

Write for a copy of our Circular No. 902 which gives valuable information regarding over 40 issues of Railroad Bonds listed on the New York Stock Exchange. We classify the different issues as high-grade investments, conservative investments, and semi-speculative investments.

Bonds Yielding About 5%

Write for a copy of our Circular No. 903 describing a carefully selected list of bonds which we recommend as being investments suitable for the most discriminating individuals. The bonds are secured upon properties of demonstrated value and earning power, and yield what is, in our judgment, the highest rate of income compatible with safety of principal and a reasonably broad market.

We execute commission orders upon the New York Stock Exchange. We allow interest on daily balances subject to draft, or on money placed with us pending its investment.

Spencer Trask & Co.
Investment Bankers
William and Pine Sts., New York
Branch Offices: Albany, N.Y. Chicago, Ill. Boston, Mass.

6% and Safety

in a First Mortgage bond issue of $350,000 secured by one of the most valuable and commercially important Natural Resources of this Country. The bonds are in $500 and $1,000 denominations and form an unusually desirable investment, because:

1. The security is conservatively valued at $4,000,000.
2. The bonds are issued under our Serial Plan and mature in equal semi-annual installments from one to seven and a half years.
3. The bonds are protected by a sinking fund which will be sufficient to pay the entire issue from the exhaustion of less than one-fortieth of the security.
4. The management of the property is in the hands of practical and successful men.
5. The earnings of the company will amount to many times the annual requirements for both principal and interest.

Peabody, Houghteling & Co.
(Established 1865)
181 La Salle Street, Chicago

Write your name and address in the lower margin of this advertisement, cut it out, mail it to us and we will send you our Circular No. 682 P, describing these bonds.



This $1 Loose Leaf Bookkeeping Outfit

ON APPROVAL ANYWHERE

1 Loose Leaf Binder to hold sheets 5" x 8" or 3" x 6¼" as preferred.
1 Set Alphabetical Index Sheets—tabs printed on both sides.
200 Printed Record Sheets of any of the forms printed below.
25 Plain Movable Metal Markers for cross indexing.

MOORE'S MODERN METHODS

save time and money in any office. The most compact, convenient and reliable method of bookkeeping. Adapted to any business large or small. The books, being uniform in size can be kept in Sectional Cabinets.

¶ To get the outfit: Check (√) the style form you wish. Fill name and address in blanks below and mail to us with your business letterhead. The outfit will be sent to you on approval.

Advertising Contracts	Following-up Collections	Monthly Time Sheets	Publishers Subscriptions
Advertising Returns	Freight Claims	Mortgages and Loans	Purchasing Agents Records
Cash Book	Horizontal Ruled Forms (Five Colors)	Orders Received	Quadrille Ruled Forms
Catalog Indexing	Household Expenses	Petty Ledger	Quotations Given
Center Ruled Ledger	Installment Accounts	Plain Manila Sheets for Scrap Books	Quotations Received
Center Ruled Bal. Ledger	Insurance Office Records	Plain Bond Sheets not printed (5 Colors)	Real Estate Records
Cost of Production	Ins. Solicitors' Records	Plain R. R. Manila	Recapitulation Blanks
Dentists' Records (5 x 8)	Journal Sheets	Physicians' Records	Salesmens' Records
Double Ruled Ledger	Lawyers' Collect'n Docket	Prospective Customers	Standard Ledger
Duplicating Order Blanks	Library Indexing	Price Lists	Stock on Hand
Employes Records	Lodge or Society Records		Temperature Charts
Extra Debit Ledger			Weekly Time Sheet

Name..... Address.....

New 170 page Instruction Book in Loose Leaf Bookkeeping FREE on request.

JOHN C. MOORE CORPORATION, 594 STONE STREET, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

If you would prefer to see the outfit before it is sent, write us for the address of the Moore Agency in your town. 700 agencies in U. S.



Learn Telegraphy

MORSE and WIRELESS

At My Practical School. Demand for operators from Railroads and Wireless Cos. greater than supply. Graduates assisted. We occupy our own large modern building. R.R. train wire and complete wireless station. Endorsed by Railroad and Western Union Officials. Exclusive Methods. Teachers are practical experts. Living expenses earned. Easy payments. Catalogs Free.

GEORGE M. DODGE, Pres., Dodge's Institute, Established 1874 5th St., Valparaiso, Ind.

LEARN PLUMBING

A trade that will make you independent for life. Hours Shorter—Pay Bigger—Demand Greater than any other trade. You need no previous experience. Our practical methods enable you in a few months to hold position as skilled plumber or conduct your own business. Catalog sent free.

ST. LOUIS TRADES SCHOOL
4445 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

BIG PAY SHORT HOURS

Why Not Buy 6% Irrigation Bonds

We are the Oldest and Largest Banking House in the United States specializing in Irrigation Bonds. The intending purchaser of these securities should consider the following facts:

1—There has never been a default in the interest or principal payments of Bonds of this description sold by us.

2—Owing to the long establishment of this concern, practically all irrigation projects of the entire country are submitted to us. Our offerings, therefore, contain the best of these bonds.

3—We buy all our Bonds outright.

4—We are associated with the best irrigation engineers, and have our own engineering corps who report on all projects before the Bonds are bought by us.

5—The recommendation of a House of this description should be invaluable to purchasers of this class of securities.

6—Over thirty years' experience selling Investment Securities to private investors, national and savings banks, trust companies, and insurance companies.

FARSON, SON & CO.
Members New York Stock Exchange
Over thirty years' experience
NEW YORK, 21 Broad Street
CHICAGO
First National Bank Building

DEAR SIRS: Please send me Circular 10210, "Municipal Irrigation Bonds."

Name.....

Town or City.....

State .....

511

20 Good Carbon Copies At One Writing

TRADE MULTI KOPY MARK

Carbon Paper

Multi Kopy is made in black, blue, purple, green and red. The following list shows how many copies each will make:

REGULAR FINISH		HARD FINISH	
Multi Kopy, Lt. Wt.	20	Multi Kopy, Lt. Wt.	16
Multi Kopy, Medium	8	Multi Kopy, Medium	6
Multi Kopy, Billing	6	Multi Kopy, Billing	4

We will Send You a Sample Sheet FREE to use in making a twentieth copy for comparison with the other copies. In writing for it, give us your typewriter supply dealer's name with your own and your firm's name.

MULTI KOPY Carbon Paper is sold by most dealers; any can get it for you if not in stock.

Star Brand Typewriter Ribbons are guaranteed to give 75,000 impressions without filling the type so as to show on the paper. For every machine.

F. S. Webster Co., 333 Congress St., Boston, Mass.

CONGRESS

CONGRESS PLAYING CARDS 606 GOLD EDGES

PLAYING CARDS
— Gold Edges. —
NEW DESIGNS
90 Picture Backs
LARGE INDEXES

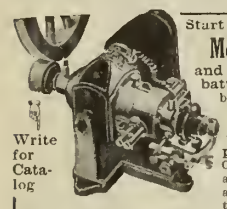
50 Cents per Pack.

BICYCLE

BICYCLE PLAYING CARDS

The Most Durable 25c Card Made.
More Sold Than All Others Combined.
LARGE INDEXES

OFFICIAL RULES OF CARD GAMES, HOYLE UP TO DATE.
SENT FOR 15 C. IN STAMPS, OR 3 SEALS FROM CONGRESS WRAPPERS, OR 6 FLAP ENDS OF BICYCLE CASES
DEPT. 29 THE U.S. PLAYING CARD CO. CINCINNATI, U.S.A.



Start your Gas Engine with the

Motsinger Auto-Sparker

and run it without the aid of batteries. Not a cheap magneto, but the original high grade speed controlled friction driven dynamo. Perfectly insulated, "water and dust proof." Fully Guaranteed. Operates "make and break" and "jump spark." Charges all storage batteries for ignition and lighting on a small scale, perfectly with our special switch board in the circuit. Ten years actual service with over 36,000 Auto-sparkers in operation to testify to its merit.

Write for Catalog

MOTSINGER DEVICE MFG. CO.
22 Main Street, Pendleton, Ind., U. S. A.

PATENTS

NEW BOOK FREE This New Book on PATENTS tells How to Obtain a Patent, explains the cost of a patent and gives full particulars of our Special Advantageous Methods of Business.

O'FARRELL & BROCK, Pat. Attys., 918 F St., Washington, D. C.



The Beautiful Hinds' Cream Girl Calendar

FREE for 4c in stamps to cover postage and packing. FREE

This picture is 9½x11½ inches, a rich sepia photo-gelatine print, depicting the exquisite beauty of this perfect type of true American womanhood. We have less than 100,000 of these calendars to give away, and you should write at once if you wish to secure one.

Our **free trial bottle of Hinds' Honey and Almond Cream** will be included with the picture when requested. It will prove to you that this pure, refreshing toilet Cream **does** possess all the merit we claim for it. You can demonstrate by the first application that it will relieve chapping at once, soothing and healing the irritated, sore skin; that it will prove of inestimable value in relieving children's skin troubles.

For **men's use after shaving there is nothing** so prompt and successful in taking out the sting and healing the scrape or cut. It leaves the skin soft and smooth, ready for the next day's shave.

50c at all dealers. Refuse substitutes. If not obtainable send to us.

Write today and enclose 4c as explained above, for the calendar and trial bottle

A. S. HINDS, 12 West Street PORTLAND, MAINE

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

The Antiseptic Powder for the Feet



"In a pinch, use Allen's Foot-Ease."

When rubbers become necessary and your shoes pinch, shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder for the feet. It relieves painful, swollen, smarting, sweating feet, and takes the sting out of corns and bunions. Just the thing for patent leather shoes, dancing parties and for Breaking in New shoes. Many people cannot wear heavy stockings comfortably without sprinkling Allen's Foot-Ease into the shoes. TRY IT TO-DAY. Sold everywhere, 25 cents. Don't accept any substitute.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE sent by mail. Address, ALLEN S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.



Grow Mushrooms

For Big and Quick Profits

I can give practical instructions worth many dollars to you. No matter what your occupation is or where located, get a thorough knowledge of this paying business. Particulars free.

Jackson Mushroom Farm, 3385 N. Western Ave., Chicago

Brass-Craft
OUTFIT FREE

To get quick distribution of our **Big New Catalog**, describing hundreds of beautiful new things in **Brass-Craft** for use or decoration in the home, we are giving away a complete **Brass-Craft Outfit**, consisting of **Stippling and Veining Tool, Polishing Powder, Coloring Powder, Fine Sandpaper, Mineral Wool, Polishing Plush**; also complete material for **Handsome Brass-Craft Calendar**, as follows: **1 Brass Panel, 1 Wood Panel, 50 Round-Head Brass Tacks, 1 Brass Hanger, 1 Calendar Pad**, stamped design and full directions for making **Calendar worth $1.00—all prepaid**, to anyone sending us 25 cents to pay cost of packing, shipping, etc. **Ask for Cat. C 64. Write today.**



THAYER & CHANDLER

737-739 Jackson Boulevard CHICAGO, ILL.



$1.00 AND UP PER SECTION

Just what he wanted for Christmas

If you want to make somebody happy, buy them a

Sectional *Lundstrom* Bookcase

AN ornament to any room; an encouragement to good reading; a blessing to the lover of books. You can buy one section for the price of one good book—from $1.00 upwards according to the style you select from our Catalogue. **You cannot spend your Christmas money to better advantage.**

BY sending AT ONCE for our Catalogue you can make your selection and have the case shipped in time for the Holidays. **Sent on approval, freight paid. We guarantee safe delivery.** Over 50,000 American homes contain Lundstrom Sectional Bookcases. Very few of our customers bought more than two or three sections at first. Many bought only *one*. But it was a *start*—and it's the *right* way to buy a bookcase. It's the way we want *you* to buy. From time to time other sections may be added, and thus the bookcase grows with the library. Lundstrom Sectional Bookcases are made for and universally used in the finest homes and offices throughout the country. Artistic appearance, solidity of construction, with latest practical improvements, combine to make them the leading Sectional Bookcases of the Century.

Sold only by mail—not sold in stores. Send for catalogue today. ***Specify which catalogue is wanted.*** **Sectional Bookcase Catalogue No. 41. Filing Cabinet No. 204.**

THE C. J. LUNDSTROM MFG. CO., LITTLE FALLS, NEW YORK.
MANUFACTURERS OF SECTIONAL BOOKCASES AND FILING CABINETS
Branch Offices: 319 BROADWAY, NEW YORK: 209 STATE STREET, CHICAGO

bond has lost its sanctity. The power is now assumed by different corporations of plagiarizing values.

For instance, not long ago a railroad in the West was run at constant loss. The stock distinctly was unsalable. A larger company, of reputable standing, bought up the property. They issued bonds upon it. The bonds, sheathed as they were in this company's superior credit, were eagerly taken by the public. They represented exactly what they did before—a financial hole. The property was not only without value, but was losing money all the time.

Therefore, the small investor should become more critical of bonds: they are not inherently substantial. They depend upon the worth of the security—and not upon any habiliment of credit in which their promoters may enfold them. A bond is taken as an obligation, which often is confused in the general mind with the credit of those who issue it. Realizing this, the latter sometimes weave a flimsy proposition with their financial name—and this deceives the market. Yet a bond is scarcely more reliable than a stock if you have a vacuum for the security.

Regarding the permanent value of stocks as an investment, we quote once more from Mr. Mundy:

"Just as investors have shown a decided preference for bonds, so they continue to entertain doubts regarding stocks. Knowing that originally many stocks represented merely an equity in the future, and that frightful losses have been suffered by stockholders, often as a result of insufficient knowledge, the investor is slow to recognize the investment qualities which many stocks to-day represent. During the last ten to fifteen years the railroads, as a rule, have pursued a most conservative policy in devoting a considerable portion of profits each year to the improvement of their properties, the purchase of equipment. . . ."

"The Pennsylvania Railroad has paid dividends without interruption for over fifty years; the Illinois Central Railroad for forty-six years: the Central Railroad of New Jersey, the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, the Delaware and Hudson Company, the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad, the Chicago, Milwaukee, and St. Paul Railway, the Chicago and Northwestern Railway, and the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, are among the well-known companies which have a dividend record that should appeal to the conservative investor."

A Problem for the Cities

ONE of the leading civic problems of the day in the United States is whether or not a city, for its public necessities, may issue bonds to exceed its limited indebtedness—provided that the bonds be issued upon self-supporting enterprises.

The city of New York, for instance, is seriously in need of wharfs. There are no funds with which to build them. Yet, if erected, they would be self-supporting—leases and rentals will sustain them. Their bonds could not add to the embarrassment of the city treasury. Suppose, however, that they have been built, and before the expiration of the bonds an alteration of traffic sets in. Shippers prefer dockage at Jersey City or Hoboken—inasmuch as the manufacturing trend is now in that direction. The Manhattan piers fall into disuse, and cease to pay. They then become a heavy item in the city's bonded interest.

But, it might be argued, by that time the assessed valuation of the city will have increased sufficiently to include the interest due upon the wharfs, and still remain under the statute. This is possible, but thoroughly improbable, for civic history in America has shown that a city's indebtedness outstrips its growth.

Then it remains to remove the statutory limit. Let a city proceed with its pressing undertakings and bond itself without restriction, on the theory that all improvements are for the good of the coming as well as the current generation, and that all the beneficiaries should assume their portion of the debt. Let the bonds be issued in two lots, one-half to become due in twenty years, and the other half to become due twenty years later. This would seem to equalize the financial weight.

However, this is dangerous ground. Aside from the point that removing or overstepping the statutory limit might unbalance the credit of the city, the reasons seem very definite for each generation to bear the expenses which it incurs. One might easily imagine—without the statute—a condition of affairs in which a city was paying its total income into bonds upon worn-out improvements. This would leave them not only incapable of furthering their own projects, but also keep them from renewing the useless improvements.

In order to guard against the temptations of heaping obligations upon posterity, the financial operations of the city should never cross a reasonable safeguard—it should never be bonded for more than ten per cent of its assessed valuation.

A great deal has been said about the dismal heritages of war: these are the dismal heritages of peace. And they put quite as severe a drain, of their kind, upon the following generation. But as a safe defense against such an injustice, the statutory limit should, under no circumstances be exceeded or removed.

A 1911 Improvement on Your 1910 Car

Firestone Demountable Rims possess improved features that place them **just one year ahead** of all other devices for quick and easy tire-changing on the road. Nevertheless you can have them put on your 1910 car if you so specify.

A year from now these exclusive Firestone features will be widely imitated. By securing them in advance you may have a full year's use, plus the satisfaction of knowing that **yours** is the most **up-to-date** equipment the year can offer.

"Firestone"

DEMOUNTABLE RIMS (FOR ALL QUICK DETACHABLE AND CLINCHER TIRES)



Unlock the damaged tire and its rim and substitute a spare rim with already inflated tire. No loss of time; no annoying exertion; no tire-pumping

These Rims are so modernized that they are **quick detachable** as well as demountable.

They are furnished with quick detachable rims to take the modern stiff-base quick detachable clincher tires.

Thus they abolish the nuisance of having to use staybolts; and make it practicable for **anyone** to remove and refit a tire on the spare detached rim.

The modern **stiff-base** quick detachable clincher is everywhere fast displacing the old-style **pliable-base** regular clincher, on account of its greater **safety** in actual use and greater **ease** in changing. Yet we can as easily furnish our Rims equipped to take the old-style tire should any buyer request.

It is practicable to make as many tire-changes as desired, on the same trip---another exclusive Firestone feature.

Not necessary to buy new tires in equipping with this rim. Retain your present tires in use if they are of standard type.

You can secure these improved features on your 1910 car only by specifying FIRESTONE Demountable Rims

Other improved features are fully described in our Demountable Rim Book. Send for it and name of nearest demonstrating dealer

FIRESTONE TIRE AND RUBBER COMPANY, Dept. J

"America's largest exclusive tire makers" **AKRON, OHIO** *Branches, agencies and dealers everywhere*

Free for 10 Days

Simply send the coupon—don't pay a single penny

Fill in the blanks properly and mail it to us.

That's all you need to do to get the Keenoh Razor Sharpener—the wonderful device which will give you 500 or more shaves with every safety blade, or sharpen your ordinary razor to a keener, smoother edge than it ever had before—and keep that edge on the blade for every shave.

Bear in mind that you don't pay a cent to us, nor to the dealer whose name you put on the coupon and through whom we will deliver the Keenoh to you.

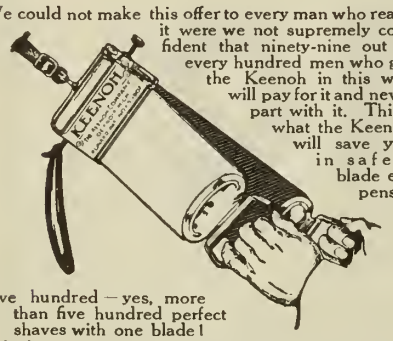
Simply get the Keenoh and use it for ten days' shaving.

Then, if you are willing to let your safety blades or your razor slump back into half-fit shaving condition—after having known the delight of smooth, easy shaving the Keenoh brings—hand it back to the dealer.

Keenoh
Trade mark

Automatic Razor Sharpener

We could not make this offer to every man who reads it were we not supremely confident that ninety-nine out of every hundred men who get the Keenoh in this way will pay for it and never part with it. Think what the Keenoh will save you in safety blade expense.



Five hundred—yes, more than five hundred perfect shaves with one blade!

Calculate the saving; think of the convenience. Never again a safety blade unfit for use.

With an ordinary razor, a sharper, truer, keener edge than you've ever before been able to maintain, even with frequent honings by the barber.

The Keenoh sharpens both the ordinary razor and safety blades—any make, any width, any weight—without change; the only sharpener that does.

It hones your dull razor—better, more easily and more quickly than the barber can possibly do—and it is the only sharpener that hones a dull blade.

The price of the Keenoh complete, with auxiliary safety blade holder, etc., is $3.50.

Cut out and send the coupon now.

It costs you nothing to get the Keenoh, and you'll thank us for the balance of your days.

THE KEENOH CO., 253 W. Fort St., Detroit, Mich.
Owned and operated by the Diamond Power Specialty Company, Detroit, Mich. Also mfrs. of the Diamond Soot Blower, the Diamond Turret, the Diamond Cleaner.

Please deliver through my dealer a Keenoh Sharpener for ten days' free trial.

Name.....

Address.....

Dealer's Name.....

Address.....

Oh! How handy! This well-known glue at last is yours for the asking in non-leakable tube form. Of course your dealer has it, or sent, post-paid, upon receipt of price—10c.—by

RUSSIA CEMENT CO.
Gloucester, Mass.

Also sold in a patented cap bottle form—10c.

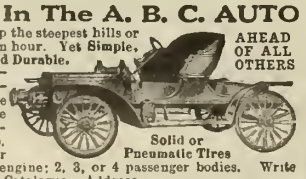


LE PAGE'S LIQUID GLUE

10 CENTS

POWER In The A. B. C. AUTO

Power to go up the steepest hills or run at 30 miles an hour. Yet Simple, Practical, Safe and Durable. Easy to operate—not complicated—no repairs. The most perfect type of reliable, low-priced automobile. 16 to 35 h. p; air or water cooled engine; 2, 3, or 4 passenger bodies. Write today for FREE Catalogue. Address



A. B. C. MOTOR VEHICLE MFG. CO., 3939 Morgan St., St. Louis, Mo.

ADVERTISING BULLETIN

NO. 33

CHRISTMAS NUMBERS

IN this Bulletin I want to call your attention, particularly, to the wonderful value magazine publishers give their readers in the Christmas Numbers. Years ago, when December came around, the publisher would insert in his magazine a detachable colored picture, suitable for framing. This was his way of manifesting the Christmas spirit and of beautifying the publication.

This month the Christmas Numbers of the many splendid publications appear. They are filled with Christmas stories appropriate to the season and, most acceptable of all, beautiful art work and lavish color printing.

These issues are not short-lived; they are kept because they are so full of good things of every sort. As you look over this Christmas number of Collier's and the beautiful Christmas numbers of other publications, please remember that these numbers would not be possible without the liberal patronage of advertisers. The price that you pay for the magazines will not cover the cost of producing the number containing such expensive art and literary features.

With this in view, I think it is proper for me to suggest that you make two uses of your Christmas Numbers: First, enjoy them to the fullest as far as reading matter and the art features are concerned. Second, use their advertising columns as your Christmas shopping guide.

If you will give the advertising sections careful perusal, I think you will be surprised at the readiness with which the annual question "what to give" is answered, and I am certain that any purchases made as a result of announcements seen in the Christmas advertising columns of responsible periodicals will give full measure of satisfaction and pleasure for the money spent.

F. R. Patterson.
Manager Advertising Department

IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE—"Outdoor America Numbers"



in Christmas Boxes

The finest garters a man ever wore—pure silk elastic, polished nickel trimmings—in the prettiest Christmas box you'll see this season. At your dealers or we will mail them direct to you or to the person you want to have them, enclosing your card if you send it.

Pioneer Suspender Company
718 Market Street, Philadelphia



One Xmas Gift must be a Box of

Huyler's Candies

The Masterpiece of the Confectioner's Art

The Candy of Character

ON THE CHARACTER OF CANDY DEPENDS ITS FITNESS FOR

Gift Making

Sales Agencies and Stores everywhere

DON'T MISS IT

WRITE **TO-DAY** FOR THE

GREAT JANUARY WHITE SALE BOOKLET

THE ADVANCE AGENT OF



1910 will be the greatest year ever known FOR WHITE GOODS AND LINENS

This White Goods Book shows what stylish New York women are going to wear next season in **Waists, Lingerie, Dresses, Laces, Embroideries, Neckwear** and **Linens** in general.

But the most interesting part of this book is the **Money-Saving Prices** at which we offer these goods.

DON'T MISS THE OPPORTUNITY

First look at our Styles and Prices and then do your shopping

A Postal To-day will bring you *Free* a copy of the **Great January White Goods Sale** Booklet and also a *Free* copy of *New York's Leading Fashion Catalogue* for Spring and Summer, 1910.

Address Dept. C. L.

Simpson Crawford Co.
SIXTH AV. 19TH TO 20TH STREET. NEW YORK.
Founded 1865

Balanced Heating



You know how the weather changes keep you busy adjusting the draft and check dampers of the Heater. The IDEAL Sylphon Regitherm will save you the labor—take the constant caretaking off your mind—will prevent underheating and a cold house—will avoid overheating and waste of fuel. You can keep ALL parts of your home at a balanced, uniform temperature of 70 degrees by merely setting the indicator hand at the figure 70—the Regitherm does the work silently, steadily, *balanced*—never stopping. No springs, clock work or electricity to give out or run down.

IDEAL SYLPHON **Regitherm**

will keep the entire house at any temperature between 60 and 80 degrees, day or night, by setting the indicator hand at the degree wanted—just as you would turn the hand on a clock. Easily attached to any heating outfit. Will last as long as the heating outfit or the house. Has stood 150,000 movements with no sign of wear.

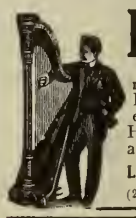


The cost of a Regitherm is quickly repaid in precise heating comfort, lessened caretaking, and the fuel economy it effects.

Price, $35—costs little to put in. For sale by all Heating trade. Ask for book, "New Aids to Ideal Heating."

AMERICAN RADIATOR COMPANY
Write Dept. 31 CHICAGO
Makers of IDEAL Boilers and AMERICAN Radiators

LYON & HEALY



HARP is the undisputed Standard of the World. Prices exceedingly reasonable. Catalogue of Lyon & Healy Harps free to anyone interested. Also bargains in Used Harps. Monthly payments may be arranged.

LYON & HEALY, 23 Adams St. CHICAGO
(25) **Piano and Harp Builders**



Copy This Sketch

You can make big money as illustrator or cartoonist. My practical system of personal individual lessons by mail will develop your talent. Fifteen years' successful work for newspapers and magazines qualifies me to teach you. Copy this sketch of President Taft. Send it to me with 6c in stamps and I will send you a test plate, also collection of drawings showing possibilities for YOU.

The Landon School of Illustrating and Cartooning
1435 Schofield Bldg., CLEVELAND, O.

HOME STUDY

THE **UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO** OFFERS

350 of its class-room courses by correspondence. One may take up High School or College studies at almost any point and do half the work for a Bachelor degree. Courses for Teachers, Writers, Bankers, Accountants, Business Men, Ministers, Parents, and many in other vocations.

The U. of C., Div. A, Chicago, Ill.

I TEACH **Penmanship** BY MAIL



I won the World's First Prize in Penmanship. By my new system I can make an expert penman of you by mail. I also teach Book Keeping and Shorthand. Am placing many of my students as instructors in commercial colleges. If you wish to become a better penman write me. I will send you FREE one of my Favorite Pens and a copy of the Ransomerian Journal. Write today.
C. W. RANSOM, 289 Reliance Bldg., KANSAS CITY, MO.



Mount Beautiful Birds

We can teach you by mail to mount and stuff Birds, Animals, Game Heads, Fishes, Tan Skins, etc. Just what every sportsman and hunter needs. Quickly, easily learned by men, women and boys. Cost very low. *Success guaranteed, big profits.* Free—New catalog and Taxidermy Magazine. Write today. **Northwestern School of Taxidermy, 4029A Elwood Bldg., Omaha, Neb.**

COLLIER'S NATIONAL HOTEL DIRECTORY

BOSTON, MASS.

ted States Hotel Beach, Lincolu and Kingston Sts. 360 rooms. Suites with . A.P. $3. E.P. $1 up. In center of business section.

CHICAGO, ILL.

cago Beach Hotel 51st Boul. and Lake Shore. American or European plan. 10 minutes' ride from city, near South Park System; ooms, 250 private baths. Illus. Booklet on request.

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

el Leighton This luxuriously appointed Tourist Hotel now booking for Winter. Rates and descriptive matter on application.

NEW ORLEANS, LA.

w Hotel Denechaud New Orleans, La. Centrally located, absolute-reproof, all outside rooms, fine restaurant, every enience. European Plan. $1.50 up per day. e for Booklet.

NEW YORK, N. Y.

adway Central Hotel. Only N.Y. Hotel featuring American Plan. Our table oundation of enormous business. A.P. $2.50. E.P. $1.

ham 5th Ave. and 28th St. New fireproof hotel. Very heart of New York. 350 rooms, $1.50 up. With bath, $2 and up. H. F. Ritchey, Manager.

SEATTLE, WASH.

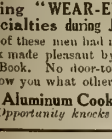
el Savoy "12 stories of solid comfort." Concrete, steel and marble. In fashionable ping district. 210 rooms. 135 baths. Eng. grill. $1.50 up.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

ALACE HOTEL
SAN FRANCISCO
opens December 15, 1909

he old Market St. site, with all the famous feat- of the old house and many new ones, under same old management of Palace Hotel Co.; also ating the beautiful **FAIRMONT HOTEL**, San ncisco, Cal.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



HOTEL DRISCOLL
New, modern. Facing U. S. Capitol and park. Near Union Station and points of interest. Free baths. Music is a feature. American, $2.50. European, $1.00. Booklet. Ask Collier's Travel Bureau.

RESORTS

GULFPORT, MISS.

Great Southern Hotel On the Gulf of Mexico. Finest and Best Resort on the entire Gulf Coast. Book- request. F. B. Washington, General Manager.

SUMMERVILLE, S. C.

INE FOREST INN
ter Resort, Summerville, S. C. Open Dec. 1. High Hotel. Strictly in the Pines, catering to a select tele. Rooms en suite, with Bath, Elevator, Electric s, Steam Heat and Open Fireplaces; Pure Water our own Artesian Well one thousand feet deep and ct sanitary conditions. Fine Golf Links recently ged, Saddle and Harness Horses, Fine Hunting, evard for Automobiles to Charleston about thirty . Address Manager, Pine Forest Inn, Summerville, , or F. W. Wagener & Co., Charleston, S. C.

w Zealand via **Tahiti** Delightful **South Sea Tours** for rest, health and pleasure. **d Australia** S.S. Mariposa sails from San Francisco Dec. 28, Feb. 2, etc., connect- Tahiti with Union Line for Wellington. **The only passen-ine from U. S. to New Zealand.** Only **$260** 1st class to ington and back. Tahiti and back, 1st class, only **$125.** ANIC LINE, 673 Market St., SAN FRANCISCO

90% Hatches



he Cyphers—in every country and all- for old-timers and beginners. For *you.*
PHERS INCUBATORS
roders are non-moisture; self-regu- self-ventilating. Write for 160-page g. Address Nearest City.
ers Incubator Co., Department 64
o, N.Y.; New York City; Chicago, Ill.; . Mass.; Kansas City, Mo.; Oakland, Cal.
Fire-Proofed Insnreble



Indian Moccasins Laced, also Moccasin Slippers, made of Genuine Moosehide, Indian tanned and elaborately embroidered with Indian tribal designs, make sensible Christmas presents. Beautifully made and very comfortable. Men's sizes, 6 to 11, $2.75; Ladies' and Boys' sizes, 2 to 5, $2.25; Children's sizes, 5 to 10, $1.50. Either kind sent prepaid upon receipt of price. Money refunded if they are not satisfactory. Send for free catalogue.
METZ & SCHLOERB
93 Main Street, Oshkosh, Wis.

EN WANTED
2254 men averaged handsome daily profit



ing "WEAR-EVER" Aluminum cialties during July and August, 1909
of these men had no previous experience. made pleasant by our 175 page Instruc- Book. No door-to-door canvassing. Let ow you what others have done. Address
Aluminum Cooking Utensil Co., Desk 24, Pittsburg, Pa.
Opportunity knocks but don't expect the door to be kicked in.

rithmetic Made Easy



for anyone with a set of **Arithmetic Help.** **Any** and **all** examples and problems in arithmetic, from the easiest to the **hardest,** are worked out and explained so **anyone** can understand. For the student or business man. Easy and simple. 2 volumes; 630 pages; over 200 illustrations and color plates; bound in red silk cloth. Most complete ever published. **$2 will bring a set prepaid** anywhere. Send for a set. If not pleased return at our expense and get your money back. Order today.
Standard Sales Co., 20 Fifth Ave., Chicago

Collier's

Saturday, December 11, 1909

The Wassail Bowl
Cover Design by
MAXFIELD PARRISH

A New Face at the Door
With a Decoration by R. F. Thomson

Caught in the Act
Frontispiece in Color by
JESSIE WILLCOX SMITH

The Cook's Mite
Story by
ROWLAND THOMAS
With decorations by J. E. Laub

Josiah's First Christmas
Story by
MARY E. WILKINS FREEMAN

The Christmas Tree on Pigeon
Story by
JOHN FOX, JR.
Illustrated by Thomas Fogarty

The Angel of Chance
Story by
DAVID GRAY

The Backslider
Story by
GEORGE ADE
Illustrated by A. W. Brown

A War-Time Santa Claus
Story by
GRACE KING

Judicial Negligence
Story by
ELLIS PARKER BUTLER

Mr. Holiday
Story by
GOUVERNEUR MORRIS
Illustrated in Color by George Harding

There Can Be Only One Best



The Knabe

has been made of *best* materials, by *best* piano-builders, under *best* conditions

for seventy-two years

It is proclaimed

THE WORLD'S BEST PIANO

by the *best* musical artists and critics of two hemispheres, and it *best* satisfies musical taste of the highest order, and musical requirements of the keenest degree.

Style J *"upright"* Grand, $550 Mignon *"horizontal"* Grand, $750
Knabe-Angelus, $1050

Knabe Pianos may be purchased of any Knabe representative at New York prices with added cost of freight and delivery

WM. KNABE & CO., 439 Fifth Avenue, Cor. 39th Street
NEW YORK
BALTIMORE LONDON

PHOENIX MUFFLERS



WINTER sport—outdoor recreation of any kind—calls for a muffler—and a good one.

The *one* muffler without any imperfections—the Phoenix—costs no more than the ordinary kind—and it's really easier to get.

But bear this in mind: Don't confuse the Phoenix with ordinary mufflers—the heavy, "bunchy," tired-looking affairs that are always slipping out of place. Before the Phoenix was invented, muffler wearing was a nuisance. The very best mufflers obtainable were uncomfortable and unprepossessing. But all of that is changed now. The Phoenix

The One Perfect-Fitting Muffler

is warm, snug, neat and smartly stylish. It snaps on and off instantly by means of the patent fastener at the throat, and lies smoothly over neck and chest, safeguarding the throat and lungs and affording absolute protection for every part of the collar. The over-lapping aprons in front form perfect chest protection and the neck extends sufficiently behind to prevent the winds from whistling down the back.

The smooth-fitting

PHOENIX MUFFLER

never loses its shape or its richly-beautiful lustre. Its splendid quality is **permanent.** Neither damo weather, constant wear nor frequent washing can affect, in the slightest degree, its perfect fit or its exquisite, silky finish.

For Christmas Giving
Phoenix Mufflers make especially appropriate Christmas remembrances. Packed singly in dainty holiday boxes, at your dealer's.

As the photograph shows, the Phoenix Muffler fits snugly close, without binding—affording perfect protection from snow, sleet and wind. It is cozily comfortable—light but warm—suitable for all weather conditions—and distinctively trim and stylish.



Phoenix Mufflers are made in all fashionable weaves and shades in collar sizes for men, women and children. They retail everywhere at **50 cents**—silks and other materials at higher prices.

The genuine Phoenix bears the label "Phoenix Muffler, Pat'd June 9th, 1908." If your dealer tries to get you to accept a substitute, write direct to us stating collar size, color and style.

PHOENIX KNITTING WORKS
229 BROADWAY, MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Nine-tenths of the Morning Grouches Start with the Collar—and Grow

Nine-tenths of the mornings that "everything goes wrong" your collar is to blame. You yanked and pulled and struggled with that tie. You tugged some more. Your favorite scarf ripped a bit at the seam. You've good excuse to be sore. But there's no excuse for the collar.

There's nothing like this when you wear

SLIDEWELL COLLARS

The SLIDEWELL SHIELD suppresses the excuse.

The SLIDEWELL SHIELD is the morning grouch-preventer. Look at it—how it prevents the scarf from catching. The scarf slides easily, quickly—over a SLIDEWELL SHIELD. It is quickly, properly, smilingly adjusted, in an instant.



The SLIDEWELL SHIELD saves the scarf and saves the collar. *It's the first real collar improvement of the last twenty years.* Wear SLIDEWELL COLLARS—the collar with the time- and temper saving Shield, and you'll never know a collar-grouch again.

SLIDEWELLS have all the good points of style that other collars have. They last a little longer than most. 2 for 25c. (In Canada, 3 for 50c.) All styles, all shapes, all sizes. Most, but not all, dealers carry the SLIDEWELL COLLAR. If yours doesn't, send us 75c. for a box of six. (In Canada, $1.00 for six.) We'll guarantee you greater collar-comfort than you've ever known before.

TO DEALERS:—The SLIDEWELL COLLAR is such a distinct improvement over all others that an enormous demand has been created for it. If you're not handling the SLIDEWELL line, you ought to be. Write to us for the newest and most profitable collar-proposition.

HALL, HARTWELL & CO.
TROY, - - NEW YORK



A Highway of Communication

It goes by your door. Every home, every office, every factory, and every farm in the land is on that great highway or within reach of it. It is a highway of communication and every Bell Telephone is a gateway by which it can be reached.

Millions of messages travel over this highway every day. In the great cities they follow one another like the bullets from a machine gun, and over the wide reaches of the country they fly with the speed of shooting stars.

The Bell service carries the thoughts and wishes of the people from room to room, from house to house, from community to community, and from state to state.

This service adds to the efficiency of each citizen, and multiplies the power of the whole nation.

The Bell system brings eighty million men, women and children into one telephone commonwealth, so that they may know one another and live together in harmonious understanding.

A hundred thousand Bell employees are working all the time on this highway of communication. Every year it is made longer and broader, and its numerous branches are more widely extended. Every year it is furnished with a larger number of telephone gateways and becomes the means of greater usefulness.

The Bell Long Distance Telephone will meet your new needs and serve your new purposes. It means — one policy, one system, universal service. Every Bell Telephone is the center of the System.

AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES



AFTER THE FIRE

While the fireman is dragging away the last piece of hose is no time to begin to wonder if your insurance is all right. You should know now. Don't put off a day looking up your policies. If they are in the Hartford don't worry. For 99 years it has promptly paid every honest loss. If not in the Hartford and they are to expire soon—as a reminder just make a note on the margin like this

Insure in the Hartford

Agents Everywhere

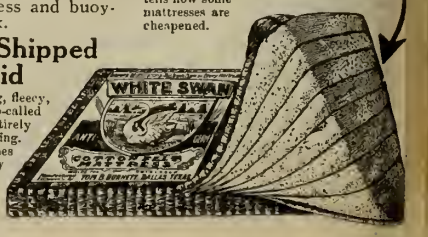


I Guarantee White Swan Mattresses To Give 30 Years of Comfort.

Write for My Elegant Catalog

A sixty or ninety nights' trial of a mattress **proves nothing.** Very cheaply made mattresses are comfortable **that long.** A WHITE SWAN MATTRESS is **always** on trial. If you find after 90, 900 or 9,000 nights that it has lost its original softness and buoyancy, you are entitled to your money back.

Tells all about **White Swan Mattresses**, and my excellent line of pillows and comforters. I'll also send my book,—"The Truth About Mattress Making" which tells how some mattresses are cheapened.



Built of White Swan Cotton Felt—Shipped Direct To You—Freight Prepaid

For a very moderate price. I make my cotton-felt from **finest,** long, fleecy, Texas **Staple** cotton. That gives them their lasting resilience. Some so-called cotton-felt mattresses are **not** made of staple cotton, but mostly or entirely of cotton linters, short fibres scraped from the cotton seeds after ginning. Felt made of linters does not give **lasting** comfort—after a time it becomes packed and comfortless. **WHITE SWAN MATTRESSES** are made **only** of finest staple cotton. I guarantee that. They have resilience and irrepressible buoyancy that insures a life-time's comfort. My catalog free for the asking tells all about this splendid mattress.

TOM B. BURNETT, Dept. 31, DALLAS, TEXAS



STYLE & ECONOMY

FIT COMFORT

Never Wilts

Never Frays

The LITHOLIN Waterproofed Linen Collar

Same Style, Same Dull Finish You've Always Worn

THAT'S the great charm about **Litholin,** you look neat when other men's linen is "the worse for wear." If you adopt **"Litholin"** you save *daily*. Four collars and two pairs of cuffs, costing $2.00, will carry you through the year. What you pay now is at least $16.00.

Collars 25c. Cuffs 50c.

Beware of Imitations and Substitutes

If not at your dealer's send, giving size, number wanted, with remittance, and we will mail, postpaid. Booklet of styles free on request.

THE FIBERLOID CO., Dept. 3, 7 Waverly Place, N. Y.

"Well begun is half done."

You add considerably to the value of your tooth cleaning by using

CALVERT'S

Carbolic Tooth Powder,

The popular English dentifrice—which gives such a thorough antiseptic cleansing to the entire surface of the teeth that are used, and a bright polish, too, for those that show.

15 cents at your druggists. Sample and Booklet free from

Park & Tilford, Broadway, NEW YORK. — F. C. Calvert & Co., Manchester, ENGLAND. — Calvert's Depot, Dorchester-St., MONTREAL.

Increase Your Salary

If you are unemployed; or dissatisfied with your work; or get very low wages and see no prospect of advancement;

Eastman Can Help You

The school has had a national reputation for fifty years, and obtains employment for more than 1000 young people each year. All Commercial Branches, Civil Service and Telegraphy. New students may enter any week day. Our **Mid-Winter Session** is a very favorable time to begin. Write for Free Prospectus.

Eastman School

Clement C. Gaines, M.A., B.L., President, Box 718, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

SANFORD *Manifolding Pencil*

Big Money Maker for Agents



6½ in. long

New. Sells on sight to bookkeepers—office men—stenographers, railway and shipping clerks, express and postal employees, etc.

Made of best hard rubber. Uses indelible or black lead—extra leads in barrel. The only pencil with a cap like a fountain pen. Cannot soil fingers or clothes. Sample with 4 black or indelible leads, 50c; liberal discount on quantities. Write for terms.

THE SANFORD PEN CO., Inc.
691 E. 105th St., Cleveland, O., U.S.A.

ILLINOIS TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES

Offers to young women a three years' course of unexcelled, practical and theoretical training in Cook County Hospital, of 1,300 beds, including large children's and contagious departments. Special obstetrics in Lying-in Hospital. Private duty in private institutions. Practical course in Dietetics. Physical Culture and Massage. Six Scholarships. Monthly payments during entire training. Salaries paid to graduate nurses desiring further opportunities. Commodious Home. Address Supt.

304 HONORE STREET, CHICAGO

LEARN PHOTOGRAPHY

EARN $20 to $50 A WEEK — 3 COLOR WORK — PHOTO-ENGRAVING — ESTABLISHED 16 YEARS

Only Colleges in the world successfully teaching these paying professions. Endorsed by International Association of Photo-Engravers, and Photographers' Association of Illinois. Terms easy; living inexpensive. Positions secured for graduates. Write for catalog; specify course interested in. *No saloons in Effingham.*

Illinois College of Photography, or Bissell College of Photo-Engraving { L. H. BISSELL, President

949 Wabash Ave., Effingham, Ill.

LEARN PLUMBING

BIG PAY SHORT HOURS

A trade that will make you independent for life. **Hours Shorter—Pay Bigger—Demand Greater** than any other trade. You need no previous experience. Our practical methods enable you in a few months to hold position as skilled plumber or conduct your own business. Catalog sent free.

ST. LOUIS TRADES SCHOOL
4445 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

Study Homoeopathic Medicine

Homœopathic physicians are demanded by many towns that are still unsupplied. Hahnemann Medical College offers excellent courses in every branch of medicine. C. Henry Wilson, registrar, 3129 Rhodes Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.

15 CENTS 13 WEEKS In this illustrated national weekly all the important news of the world is stated clearly, fairly, briefly, for busy readers. Non-partisan, reliable. Unique foreign summary, popular novels condensed, odd sketches, home diversions—many original features of rare interest. Sprightly and entertaining—THE paper for the home. **Send 15c now for 13 weeks to Pathfinder, Wash., D. C.**

The Pathfinder $1 A YEAR — EVERY WEEK — THE NATIONAL NEWS REVIEW

Table of Contents

(Continued)

Christmas Day
Poem by
JOHN KENDRICK BANGS
With a Decoration in Color by C. B. Falls

The Last of His Family
Story by
RALPH BERGENGREN
With Illustrations in Color by John Sloan

Christmas in the Navy
Sketches in Color by
HENRY REUTERDAHL

"O, Come All Ye Faithful!"
Double-Page in Color by
A. I. KELLER

Prodigals Economize
Story by
VIRGINIA TRACY
Illustrated in Color by M. Leone Bracker

Uncle Ephraim's Christmas
Sketches in Color by
EDWARD PENFIELD

A Child's Christmas Prayer
Poem by
J. W. FOLEY
With a Decoration in Color by Clara Elsene Peck

Santa Claus Reflects
Cartoon in Color by
ROLLIN KIRBY

The Musician Wins a Bride
Sketches in Color by
PETER NEWELL

P. F. Collier & Son, Publishers, New York, 416-430 West Thirteenth Street; London, 10 Norfolk Street, Strand, W. C.; Toronto, Ont., The Colonial Building, 47-51 King Street West. For sale by Saarbach's News Exchange in the principal cities of Europe and Egypt; also by Daw's, 17 Green Street, Leicester Square, London, W. C. Copyright 1909 by P. F. Collier & Son.

Entered as second-class matter February 16, 1905, at the Post-Office at New York, New York, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. Price: United States and Mexico, 10 cents a copy, $5.20 a year. Canada, 12 cents a copy, $6.00 a year. Foreign, 15 cents a copy, $7.80 a year

Price of this Christmas Number, 25 Cents

"The Standard for 60 Years"

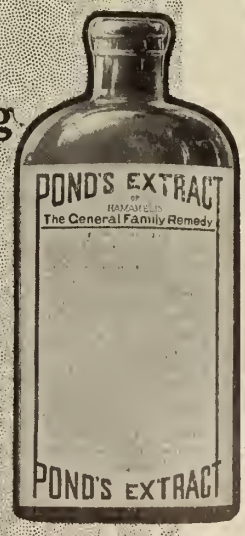
POND'S EXTRACT

The test of time has only served to strengthen confidence in the efficacy of Pond's Extract.

Soothing, Refreshing and Healing

The Most Useful Household Remedy

Ask your druggist for POND'S EXTRACT. Sold only in sealed bottles—never sold in bulk. Refuse all substitutes.



POND'S EXTRACT COMPANY, NEW YORK



SURBRUG'S ARCADIA MIXTURE

Its aromatic delicacy will surprise you. It is the most perfect blend of tobacco you ever put in your pipe—the highest class—it stands all by itself, the KING of mixtures.

A tobacco that your women folks will like to have you smoke at home—you may never have known the luxury of a pipe smoke before.

SEND 10 CENTS and we will send a sample.

THE SURBRUG CO., 132 Reade St., New York



Some Dollars for You

Does $500.00 a month look good to you? That's what one of our operators is taking in from his route of Red Star Sanitary Vending Machines. Get into business for yourself. Ask us to make you the same proposition that we made this man. One of these marvelous little machines is a little store that pays $1.50 clear profit every week. At this rate forty machines would give you an income of $60.00 a week. Write for our proposition today. Remember the Red Star Sanitary Vending Machine is positively the only rust-proof vending machine made. Write today.

Red Star Sanitary Vending Machine
(2) **Dept. 24, Davenport, Iowa**

Will You Keep This Clock Running If We Send It FREE?



To do so you must drop a coin in the small slot at the top each day; otherwise the clock stops. A wonderful patented device that **compels** you to save money. Saves $36.50 each year, if wound with a dime each day.

A Bank-Clock for Christmas

is a gift that pays—a splendid present for young and old, a handsome ornament, a reliable timepiece, finished in brass and copper case; size 4½ x 3½ x 2¼ inches. Price, $3.00, express prepaid anywhere in United States, but we will **SEND IT FREE** in connection with our mutual service plan. Write today for free offer.

The Bank-Clock Company, 6 Beacon Street, Boston, Mass.
Representatives and managers wanted.

"How To Tell A Good Cigar"

Our bully little book tells just what live men want to know about cigars. Frank and truthful. Gives unprejudiced, straight, *inside* information. No ads. Send ten cents silver. **Cuba Nov. Pub. Co., Box 1383, Boston, Mass.**

Actual Nugget of Gold Scarfpin UNIQUE XMAS GIFT Made of pure gold ore mounted in rough as taken from mine. Handsomest scarfpin made. Money refunded promptly if dissatisfied. Send $1, money order or currency, today and get pin by return mail. J. E. COLLIE, Dept. 10, 2332 Mission Street, San Francisco, Cal. **Cigar Dealers—Write for circular.**

"PERPETUAL" WICK

For lamps and oil stoves; better light, less oil; no trimming, smell, smoke or broken chimneys FINE CHANCE for AGENTS. 3 samples mailed 10c; assorted dozen 25c.
VITRUM WORKS, WARREN, R. I.

COINS STAMPS and PAPER MONEY WANTED. Highest cash prices paid. Satisfaction assured by a record of 25 years' square dealing. Send stamp for illustrated circular. Get posted and make money quickly.
Von Bergen, the Coin Dealer, Dept. C, Boston, Mass.



IRISH BALD WIG 50c, Slugger, Whiskers, 25c. Grease Paint, Deep Sunburn 15c, Wax Nose 15c, Clay Pipe 5c. Entire Outfit $1.00. Send 5c in stamps for catalogue and "The Art of Making Up."
THE TRADEMORE CO., Dept. B, TOLEDO, OHIO

Class and Fraternity Pin Jeweler

Loving Cups, Badges, Rings and Watch Fobs.
Send for my free illustrated 1910 catalog.
FREDERICK T. WIDMER, 30 West Street, Boston

STAMPS 108 all diff., Transvaal, Servia, Brazil, Peru, Cape G. H., Mexico, Natal, Java, etc., and Album, 10c. 1000 Finely Mixed, 20c. 65 diff. U. S., 25c. 1000 hinges, 5c. Agts. wtd., 50 per ct. List Free. I buy stamps.
C. Stegman, 5940 Cote Brilliante Av., St. Louis, Mo.

THIS MAN MAKES MONEY EASILY S. W. Boyson, Thornton Pk., Winthrop, Mass., has 100 Kirk Peanut Vending Machines. Started with free sample machine offer. You may do the same. Write
KIRK MFG. CO., 1231 Old So. Building, Boston, Mass.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.
Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free.
VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS THAT PAY Protect Your Idea! 2 BOOKS FREE: "Fortunes in Patents—What and How to Invent" & 61-p. Guide Book. Free report as to Patentability.
E. E. VROOMAN, Patent Lawyer, 852 F, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS that PROTECT
Our 3 books for Inventors mailed on receipt of six cents stamps
R.S. & A.B LACEY, Dept. 51, Washington, D.C. Estab. 1869

PATENTS WATSON E. COLEMAN Patent Lawyer, 612 F St., Washington, D. C. Advice and books free.
Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services.

GERALDSONS FIGS Clean, wholesome, delicious. A tidbit, a food, a confection. A pleasing gift. 6 lbs. prepaid in U. S. or 10 pounds collect for $1.00. Foothill Orchard Co., Newcastle, Cal.

BEAUTIFUL HOLLY WREATHS

Made in the farm kitchens of Maryland and Delaware. Much better than florists' stock. Four for $1.00; per dozen, $2.50. Express prepaid. J. Spencer Lapham, Goldsboro, Maryland

Let Pope Cigar Sellers Make You Big Profits

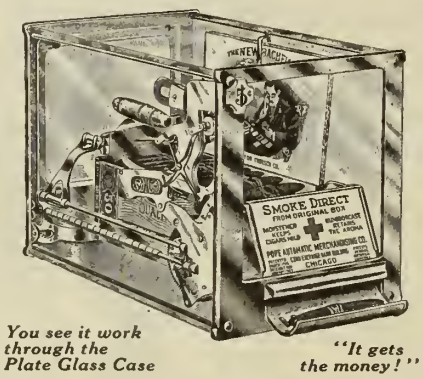
Of all the commodities that permit of automatic merchandising none can compare with cigars in quantity sold, in steady daily demand, or in big profits. Profits estimated at $200,000,000 a year in cigars. No one has ever been able to make an Automatic Cigar Selling Machine that was mechanically or commercially practical until we perfected the Pope Automatic Machine.

Every time you drop a coin in the Pope machine it automatically delivers you a cigar from the original box.

We have a monopoly of the automatic selling of these nine billion cigars because we control the patents and make the only commercially practical Automatic Cigar Selling Machine in the world. It will bear the severest test—the most searching investigation.

The purchaser drops a coin in the machine and instantly gets his cigar.

The field for the operation of these machines throughout the world is too big for our organization to handle. We reserve Chicago however for our operating company. We wish to establish systems of Pope Cigar Selling Machines in all cities, counties and states which are not already provided with them.



You see it work through the Plate Glass Case

"It gets the money!"

We have contracts already entered for over $300,000 worth of these machines in various sections of the United States. We invite negotiations with men who have from $1,000 to $50,000 to invest in this business which offers returns from 8 to 10 times those of ordinary investment. We must choose wisely the men who are to control territory as we can dispose of it but once. Therefore, men should not only be financially able to establish a local system, but they should also have the brains and push to install the maximum number of machines in a given district.

Please bear in mind that we are not selling patent rights nor stock in our company. We dispose of the machines to you outright—no royalties to pay—and turn over the control of the operation, selling and leasing of the machines in your district to you. We furnish you with plans showing how to install and operate the plant and how to make each machine in the system earn a maximum of profit for you.

Large moneyed interests control and are operating these machines in a number of eastern and western states. Scores of medium sized towns have been taken up by local capitalists and many counties throughout the various states have been disposed of. These represent investments in machines of from $1,000 to $94,000. Hundreds of negotiations are pending for other open territory—cities, counties and states. Quick action may be necessary to get control of these machines in your vicinity.

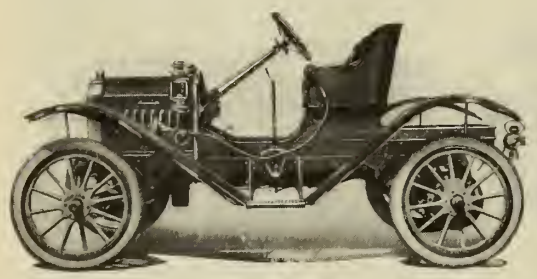
Judging by the number of responses to our recent announcements, together with the readiness with which the territory was taken up, the public has been waiting for just such a machine as we make and exclusively control.

Write For Our Proposition L-2

To the right man—one with brains and energy, as well as money, we will make a proposition that he cannot afford to pass by. Write to-day for our Book "L-2" and ask for a ten days' option to exclusively control your territory. Negotiations are pending for many cities. Yours may be taken unless you act quickly. Write at once.

POPE AUTOMATIC MERCHANDISING CO., Dept. L2, Corn Exchange Bank Building, CHICAGO

EVERYMAN'S CAR



$485

F. O. B. Factory

The Brush is not an imitation nor an adaptation of any other automobile

It is not a big, complicated car cut down in size to sell at a low price, but is a simple, staunch, reliable runabout—the only motor car built in this country that can properly be called by that name.

It is designed to do the strenuous work demanded of a runabout and its design is such that we can build it as well as any of the large cars are built and still sell it at this wonderful price.

Before the first Brush was built, we foresaw the demand for a reliable automobile which would replace the "horse and buggy," just as the big touring car and limousine have replaced the team, the carriage and the coachman.

The enormous demand for the Brush shows that our judgment was correct—and it is not a demand from any one territory, nor from any particular class, but from sane, thinking people in all parts of the world.

Everybody Buys the BRUSH

The Business Man who judges it from a standpoint of utility and minimum depreciation.

The Physician, who must have absolute dependability and exacting service.

The City and Country Salesman, considering initial cost as well as maintenance expense.

The Farmer, who looks at the Brush as an investment, not a luxury.

The Suburbanite, who is at the mercy of inconvenient transportation facilities.

The Young Folks, who want a good looking little car and must have simplicity without excessive speed.

Even the manufacturers of some of the larger automobiles are using the Brush in their business. Could we offer you better evidence of the value of Brush cars than the fact that the Chalmers-Detroit Motor Co. is using **six** of them? More than a year ago, these people bought one car, which showed such wonderful results that they have since purchased five more.

The six models we are building, in addition to the standard Runabout shown above, will meet the requirements of all. The Brush knows no class—recognizes no competition. It is really "Everyman's Car."

Write for preliminary announcement

BRUSH RUNABOUT COMPANY 1230 BALTIMORE AVE. DETROIT, MICHIGAN

XMAS XMAS



WE GUARANTEE IT TO PLEASE HIM

GIVE him an AutoStrop Safety Razor for Christmas. Let him shave with it for 30 days. If he doesn't say that you have discovered for him the greatest thing of his life, or if he doesn't want it, take it back to the store where you got it.

DEALERS ALSO READ THIS—The store will gladly refund your money because they lose nothing. We protect them from loss. The store sends the razor back to us and we give them a new one or refund the money they paid the jobber for it.

If your dealer doesn't keep AutoStrop Razors and won't get one for you, write us. We'll see that you get an AutoStrop on 30 days' free trial.

Why Quick, Handy, Sharp

Anybody can shave quickly, handily and with pleasure if he has the head barber's edge. The AutoStrop Safety Razor gives you the head barber's edge, and you or anybody can get it—get it quickly and handily as the head barber does. You don't detach blade. You simply slip the strop through the razor itself and move back and forth. A few flicks and you've the head barber's edge. A few strokes and your head barber shave is done. A wipe (without taking anything apart) and it's clean and dry.

AutoStrop SAFETY RAZOR

THE CHEAPEST—One blade often lasts six months to a year. $5.00 invested in an AutoStrop Safety Razor is your total shaving expense for years. You get a heavily silver-plated, self-stropping razor, 12 fine blades and horsehide strop in small, handsome case. Price, $5.00. Traveling sets with soap and brush from $6.50 upwards.

How much wrong information have you received during your lifetime on shaving and razors? If you want to know send for

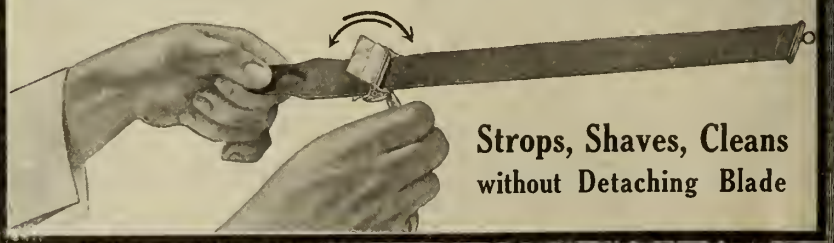
"THE SLAUGHTER OF THE INNOCENTS"

our new book. It's a quick, speedy, witty interview with the greatest razor expert. Explains why you are having shaving troubles and blade troubles, and will actually teach you how to shave yourself as well as the head barber can. It's free, though it ought not to be. If you don't send for it now, you'll forget it.

AUTOSTROP SAFETY RAZOR COMPANY

340 Fifth Ave., New York 61 New Oxford St., London 14 St. Helen St., Montreal

Far Quicker, Handier Than a No-Stropping Razor



Strops, Shaves, Cleans without Detaching Blade

Stories of Christmas

The Cook's Mite

By Rowland Thomas

THIS happened eight or ten years ago. A young American, a boy really, was fighting with beasts at an Ephesus he had stumbled into, the obscurest of all the ten thousand forgotten little coast towns of the Philippines, lying cheerless and hopeless under a welter of chill wind and incessant rain.

It had been pouring for a month. The place was drowned. The houses were shapeless huddles of dripping thatch. The water stood knee-deep in streets and plaza. All the petty activities of the community had stopped. People stirred abroad only for funerals—for as the chill and dampness struck in through their clammy cotton clothing and warmed to fever, men and women and children turned their faces to their mildewed walls and died by dozens without thought of a struggle.

This youngster was the only man of his race in the region. He was sick with a diabolic disease; amœbic, the initiated call it. He needed medical care and nursing and proper food, but the nearest hospital and doctor were eighty miles away. He could not sit a-horse, and the northeast monsoon, sending the breakers crashing on the coast, would have overwhelmed a prau before she was afloat. He had no messenger to send out for aid. There was nothing for him to do but wait.

While he waited, lying on a canvas cot under sodden blankets beside a window whence he could watch through the ceaseless downpour, the frequent funeral parties splashing to and from the broken-backed church, his only companion was his cook, a hard-faced, speechless native who, three times a day, brought him a bowl of chocolate and a pellet of crude opium to dull the pain that was burrowing in his intestines like a living thing.

The cook was faithful enough, but the boy hated him. He symbolized, somehow, all the hardness and indifference of that alien land. When Christmas Day dawned at last, and the boy lay there remembering other Christmases, it needed only the coming of that cook with chocolate and opium pellet and the greetings of the season to make the travesty complete.

While he waited for that consummation, his fingers, groping aimlessly under his pillow, closed on the heavy grip of a Colt's .44, and lingered there. It was not the first time he had thought of that solution of his problem, but the temptation came to him then in its most treacherous form, as comedy. In his loneliness and helplessness he had reached a mood of cynical bitterness, and the artistic possibilities of the thing appealed to him. He had an imagination, and he could hear old-time friends, weeks later and ten thousand miles away, discussing with lowered voices the manner of his celebration of his last Christmas. More interesting still, he could see surprise ludicrously distorting the immovable features of that cook of his when he came in, a trifle late with his holiday greeting. Such thoughts were childish enough, born of weakness and brooding and narcotics, but not the less dangerous for that.

But while he was still toying with them, his chance of surprising his cook was gone. For the man came in, and behind him the native priest of the parish—not a very good priest as priests should go—and behind the priest two bedraggled acolytes, who carried a little group representing the Madonna and her Child.

It was absurd to look at, for the Mother was figured in the tawdriest of colored plaster, the cradle was woven of native fiber, and the Child was a clumsy little wooden doll. But the priest and his servers treated it with such simple awe and reverence as they held it above his cot, that the boy had the decency not to smile.

The priest muttered a prayer, and they went out, all but the cook. The boy glanced up at him.

"Did you bring them?" he asked.

The cook nodded sheepishly.

"Why?" the boy asked.

"Sometimes," the cook muttered, "sick people get well when they look at Them."

The boy glanced up at him again. "You want me to get well?" he asked.

"Yes," said the cook. His lips twitched. Then he added, shamefacedly: "I never had a master like you before."

The boy's lips twitched too, with a smile. "Merry Christmas, Milicio!" he said. "Bring my chocolate now."

Dec. 11

The First Christmas

Luke II. 1-40

AND it came to pass in those days that there went out a decree from Cæsar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed, and all went to be taxed, every one into his own city. Joseph went out of Nazareth, into Judea, Bethlehem, to be taxed, with Mary his espoused wife, who was great with child. While they were there the days were accomplished that she should be delivered; and she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn.

THERE were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night; and lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them: "Fear not; for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all the people. For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger!"

AND suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying: "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men!"

AND it came to pass as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another: "Let us now go even into Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us."

AND they came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger; and when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning the child. All they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds; but Mary kept all these things and pondered them in her heart, and the shepherds returned glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them.

WHEN eight days were accomplished the child's name was called JESUS, and when the days of purification were accomplished, they brought him to Jerusalem, to present him to the Lord and to offer a sacrifice according to that which is said in the law of the Lord,—a pair of turtledoves, or two young pigeons.

AND behold, there was a man in Jerusalem, whose name was *Simeon;* and the same man was just and devout, waiting for the consolation of Israel. It was revealed unto him by the Holy Ghost that he should not see death before he had seen the Lord's Christ. And he came by the Spirit into the temple; and when the parents brought in the child Jesus, to do for him after the custom of the law, then took he him up in his arms, and blessed God, and said: "Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word. For mine eyes have seen thy salvation which thou hast prepared before the face of all people;—a light to lighten the Gentiles and the glory of thy people Israel."

JOSEPH and his mother marveled at those things which were spoken of him, and Simeon blessed them and said unto Mary, his mother, "Behold this child is set for the fall and rising again of many in Israel, and for a sign which shall be spoken against! Yea, a sword of fire shall pierce through thine own soul also, that the thoughts of many hearts may be revealed!"

AND there was one Anna a prophetess, the daughter of Phanuel of the tribe of Aser; she was of great age, a widow of about four score and four years, which departed not from the temple, but served God with fastings and prayers night and day. And she coming in that instant gave thanks likewise unto the Lord, and spake of him to all that looked for redemption in Jerusalem.

AND when Joseph and Mary had performed all things according to the law of the Lord, they returned into Galilee, to their own city, Nazareth; and the child grew and waxed strong in spirit, filled with wisdom, and the grace of God was upon him.

Josiah's First Christmas

By Mary E. Wilkins Freeman

I THINK one of the most pathetic Christmas stories which I have ever heard is that of poor young Josiah Adams's first Christmas, which dates back to the earlier days of New England. Josiah was the youngest of twelve children. When he was born, six of his brothers and sisters had married and set up homes of their own, but he was very much younger, a mere baby to those who still remained under the parental roof. He was at once the pet and butt of the others. He was quick-tempered, and that made him more of a temptation to his older brothers and sisters, who thought it great fun to provoke the little fellow into a fit of baby rage and then coax and cajole him out of it after their amusement of teasing.

It seems that Christmas had never been celebrated in the Adams family, and Josiah had arrived at the age of five years and had never heard of Santa Claus and his reindeer team, nor stocking-hanging, and suddenly one Christmas Eve the knowledge was gained. Josiah had been sent on an errand to a neighbor's, where there was a boy of his own age, and he came home full of excitement.

"Benny White is going to hang up his stocking on the oven door to-night," he announced, "and Santa Claus will come riding over the roof in a sleigh with reindeer and bells, and he will come down the chimney and fill Benny's stocking with presents."

Josiah's brother Caleb and his sister Sarah and his mother were in the room. Caleb and Sarah laughed, but Mrs. Adams frowned. She was a sober, overworked woman in a white cap, and she was spinning flax. She opened her mouth to speak, but Sarah clapped her hand over her mother's lips, and Sarah was her darling, the beauty and the sweetest-tempered of them all, although her love of fun often led her into pranks, which her mother feared were ungodly.

"I am going to hang up my stocking like Benny," announced Josiah, and Sarah cried: "So you shall, Josiah, and we will see what Santa Claus will bring you down the chimney!"

Caleb, who was next in age to Sarah and as full of mischief, echoed her. "Hang your stocking, Josiah," said he, then he doubled up with laughter, and little Josiah did not know what he was laughing at. His sister Sarah kept a very grave face, although her blue eyes were dancing.

So it happened that poor little Josiah hung up his stocking on the old-fashioned oven door when he went to bed, and Mrs. Adams, for the sake of her darling Sarah, was seemingly oblivious. She spun at her wheel with her back to the fireplace, but Mr. Ozias Adams, who was Josiah's father and a very severe man, noticed the stocking, and inquired concerning it.

"Why is Josiah's stocking there?" said he, and he glared at the little blue yarn stocking through his iron-rimmed spectacles.

Sarah was very quick, and she answered him with a toss of her pretty fair head. "Josiah left it when he went to bed, sir," said she, "and it would be in the way on the floor." Caleb coughed to conceal a chuckle, Mrs. Adams trembled as she whirred her wheel.

Mr. Adams nodded gravely, for the explanation seemed very plausible and simple, and the others, Cynthia, Abel, Jonas, and Abigail, paid no attention. They were not yet in the secret. But when the dignified Ozias Adams and his consort were retired for the night, an excited, giggling, whispering group gathered in the great kitchen, around poor little Josiah's stocking, hanging limp as to appearance, but in reality filled with the blooming fancies of childhood. At that very instant little Josiah was lying awake in his hard bed under the eaves, and it had begun to snow, and white stars drifted in upon his counterpane, and he was listening for the sleigh-bells and the fairy clatter of Santa Claus's reindeers' hoofs upon the roof. Finally Josiah became quite sure that he did hear them, but at that time his blue eyes were closed.

His brothers and sisters downstairs were busy for quite a time perpetrating what they meant only for an innocent joke, but it may have been a cruel one. They probably never suspected such a possibility. They were healthy, unimaginative boys and girls, and little Josiah, although of their own blood, was of a different make-up.

The next morning Josiah was downstairs pattering in his bare feet before even his thrifty parents



That Christmas morning Josiah came downstairs with only one stocking on

were up and before the ashes had been raked away from the hearth fire. There hung the blue yarn stocking crammed to the brim, and the baby boy knew that he had really heard Santa Claus riding over the roof the night before. Here was proof positive.

Josiah, although the great kitchen was very cold, did not shiver in his homespun night-gown. His big blue eyes blazed, his round cheeks glowed with roses, his mouth widened deliciously with joy. He seized upon the stocking and pattered back to his own freezing little nest under the eaves, and then he explored. It was a tragedy of childhood, and one of the tragedies which might have been spared the child. So often the comedies of older people are the tragedies of babyhood, and should never be acted. Poor little Josiah Adams found in his stocking a most wonderful assortment of Christmas presents, collected from the odds and ends of the household stores. There were old nails, a broken back-comb of his sister Abigail's, a discarded front piece of his mother's, an old scratch wig which had belonged to his grandfather Adams, one little red slipper which had belonged to his married sister Dorcas, a knife which his brother Caleb had contributed, utterly destitute of blades, a faded knot of blue ribbon which Sarah had worn in her hair, and, crowning insult, done up carefully in the blue paper in which the sugar loaves of the day came wrapped, the little stick with which his father had chastised him when guilty of childish misdemeanors. That was the very last thing in the stocking, that poor parody of a Christmas stocking, which was never seen again by any of the Adams family for many years, not until Josiah's name, with appropriate texts and funereal verses, had been rudely carved on a rude stone, for the little boy departed this life at an early age. On that Christmas morning Josiah came downstairs with only one stocking on, and his mother's admonitions and his father's stern reproofs and chastising with another little stick were entirely ineffectual to make him reveal the whereabouts of the other with its sorry load of Christmas presents. Mr. Adams never knew about the presents; neither his wife nor children dared tell him, but he did know that Josiah was disobedient, and he commanded and chastised as he esteemed his duty until forced by the singular obstinacy of his little son to give it up.

Josiah seemed to forget all about his attempt at celebrating Christmas. He was sweet-tempered, although quick, and, while possessed of a strong will, not sulky. He seems to have been as happy as most children until he passed away at an early age, although he was never strong and always more sensitive than was good for him. The little stone had stood over his grave for two years before the Christmas Eve when Caleb came in with his arms full of wood for the hearth fire and a very sober face. One of his coat pockets was bulging. That was the winter when Mrs. Adams was laid up with the rheumatism. Mr. Adams had died the year after Josiah, and of the brothers and sisters there were only Caleb and Sarah at home. The others had married during the two years. After Caleb had heaped more wood on the fire and stacked up the rest on the hearth, he turned and looked at Sarah, who was knitting stockings. "What is that in your pocket and why do you look so sober, Caleb?" said she.

Caleb slowly drew from his pocket little Josiah's Christmas stocking. "Found it under the woodpile," he stated laconically, but his face worked.

Sarah laid down her knitting. "So that was where he hid it," she said in a quivering voice.

Caleb nodded.

"It has been there all the time; poor little Josiah," said Sarah.

She began to weep. Caleb put the stocking away in a drawer of the highboy and stalked out of the room. Sarah wept softly lest her mother hear. She was alone in the great firelit room. A pot of rose geranium, all in flower, stood on a little table under a south window, and a delicate breath of perfume came in Sarah's face when she finally dried her eyes and looked up. Nobody would ever know how sorry she was about Josiah's Christmas stocking. It no longer seemed at all funny to her. She was older and had had trouble, and she understood better the heart of a child.

The tall clock ticked, the fire glowed and snapped, and the rose geranium in the window gave out its sweetness. Sarah began to wonder where Caleb was, for it was nearly supper-time. Suddenly she rose and stole softly across the room to the door of the bedroom where her mother lay. Sarah peeped in. Mrs. Adams was fast asleep. Then Sarah muffled herself quickly in hood and shawl, and ran softly across the room to the rose geranium; then she went out, closing the door softly. The room was still faintly scented with the blossoms, but the green plant stood robbed of its pink crown.

When Sarah reached the graveyard and little Josiah's headstone, she started at the sight of her brother Caleb. He had just finished planting a tiny perfect evergreen tree on the snowy mound. Sarah, without a word, placed her bunch of geraniums in the close-set greenness of the tree, which seemed suddenly to bloom. Then the brother and sister went home. Sarah looked up at a great planet burning out in the violet gloom of the sunset sky, and said in a voice which was sad, yet sweet with a timid hope: "How bright that star is."

"Real bright," assented Caleb. Then neither spoke again all the way home.

The Christmas Tree on Pigeon

By John Fox, Jr.

THE sun of Christmas poured golden blessings on the head of the valley first; it shot winged shafts of yellow light through the great Gap and into the mouth of Pigeon; it darted awakening arrows into the coves and hollows on the Head of Pigeon, between Brushy Ridge and Black Mountain; and one searching ray flashed through the open door of the little log schoolhouse at the forks of Pigeon and played like a smile over the waiting cedar that stood within—alone.

Down at the mines below, the young doctor had not waited the coming of that sun. He had sprung from his bed at dawn, had built his own fire, dressed hurriedly, and gone hurriedly on his rounds, leaving a pill here, a powder there, and a word of good cheer everywhere. That was his Christmas tree, the cedar in the little schoolhouse—his and *hers*. And *she* was coming up from the Gap that day to dress that tree and spread the joy of Christmas among mountain folks, to whom the joy of Christmas was quite unknown.

An hour later the passing mail-carrier, from over Black Mountain, stopped with switch uplifted at his office door.

"Them fellers over the Ridge air comin' over to shoot up yo' Christmas tree," he drawled.

The switch fell and he was gone. The young doctor dropped by his fire—stunned; for just that thing had happened ten years before to the only Christmas tree that had ever been heard of in those hills except his own. From that very schoolhouse some vandals from the Crab Orchard and from over Black Mountain had driven the Pigeon Creek people after a short fight, and while the surprised men, frightened women and children, and the terrified teacher scurried to safety behind rocks and trees, had shot the tree to pieces. That was ten years before, but even now, though there were some old men and a few old women who knew the Bible from end to end, many grown people and nearly all of the children had never heard of the Book, or of Christ, or knew that there was a day known as Christmas Day. That such things were so had hurt the doctor to the heart, and that was why, as Christmas drew near, he had gone through the out-of-the-way hollows at the Head of Pigeon, and got the names and ages of all the mountain children; why for a few days before Christmas there had been such a dressing of dolls in the sweetheart's house down in the Gap as there had not been since she herself was a little girl; and why now the cedar tree stood in the little log schoolhouse at the forks of Pigeon. Moreover, there was yet enmity between the mountaineers of Pigeon and the mountaineers over the Ridge and Black Mountain, who were jealous and scornful of any signs of the foreign influence but recently come into the hills. The meeting-house, courthouse, and the schoolhouse were yet favorite places for fights among the mountaineers. There was yet no reverence at all for Christmas, and the same vandals might yet regard a Christmas tree as an imported frivolity to be sternly rebuked. The news was not only not incredible, it probably was true; and with this conclusion some very unpleasant lines came into the young doctor's kindly face, and he sprang from his horse.

Two hours later he had a burly mountaineer with a Winchester posted on the road leading to the Crab Orchard, another on the mountainside overlooking the little valley, several more similarly armed below, while he and two friends, with revolvers buckled on, waited for the coming party, with their horses hitched in front of his office door. This Christmas tree was to be.

It was almost noon when the doctor heard gay voices and happy laughter high on the ridge, and he soon saw a big spring wagon drawn by a pair of powerful bays—Major, the colored coachman, on the seat, the radiant faces of the Christmas-giving party behind him, and a big English setter playing in the snow alongside.

Up Pigeon then the wagon went with the doctor and his three friends on horseback beside it, past the long batteries of coke-ovens with grinning darkies, coke-pullers, and loaders idling about them, up the rough road through lanes of snow-covered rhododendrons winding among tall oaks, chestnuts, and hemlocks, and through circles and arrows of gold with which the sun splashed the white earth—every cabin that they passed tenantless, for the inmates had gone ahead long ago—and on to the little schoolhouse that sat on a tiny plateau in a small clearing, with snow-tufted bushes of laurel on every side and snowy mountains rising on either hand.

The door was wide open and smoke was curling from the chimney. A few horses and mules were hitched to the bushes near by. Men, boys, and dogs were gathered around a big fire in front of the building; and in a minute women, children, and more dogs poured out of the schoolhouse to watch the coming cavalcade.

Since sunrise the motley group had been waiting there: the women thinly clad in dresses of worsted or dark calico, and a shawl or short jacket or man's coat, with a sunbonnet or "fascinator" on their heads, and men's shoes on their feet—the older ones stooped and thin, the younger ones carrying babies, and all with weather-beaten faces and bare hands; the men and boys without overcoats, their coarse shirts unbuttoned, their necks and upper chests bared to the biting cold, their hands thrust in their pockets as they stood about the fire, and below their short coat sleeves their wrists showing chapped and red; while to the little boys and girls had fallen only such odds and ends of clothing as the older ones could spare. Quickly the doctor got his party indoors and to work on the Christmas tree. Not one did he tell of the impending danger, and the Colt's .45 bulging under this man's shoulder or on that man's hip, and the Winchester in the hollow of an arm here and there were sights too common in these hills to arouse suspicion in anybody's mind. The cedar tree, shorn of its branches at the base and banked with mosses, towered to the angle of the roof. There were no desks in the room except the one table used by the teacher. Long, crude wooden



The like of that tree no soul

benches with low backs faced the tree, with an aisle leading from the door between them. Lap-robes were hung over the windows, and soon a gorgeous figure of Santa Claus was smiling down from the very tiptop of the tree. Ropes of gold and silver tinsel were swiftly draped around and up and down; enmeshed in these were little red Santas, gaily colored paper horns filled with candy, colored balls, white and yellow birds, little colored candles with holders to match, and other glittering things; while over the whole tree a glistening powder was sprinkled like a mist of shining snow. Many presents were tied to the tree, and under it were the rest of the labeled ones in a big pile. In a semicircle about the base sat the dolls in pink, yellow, and blue, and looking down the aisle to the door. Packages of candy in colored Japanese napkins and tied with a narrow red ribbon were in another pile, with a pyramid of oranges at its foot. And yet there was still another pile for unexpected children, that the heart of none should be sore. Then the candles were lighted and the door flung open to the eager waiting crowd outside. In a moment every seat was silently filled by the women and children, and the men, stolid but expectant, lined the wall. The like of that tree no soul of them had ever seen before. Only a few of the older ones had ever seen a Christmas tree of any kind, and they but once; and they had lost that in a free-for-all fight. And yet only the eyes of them showed surprise or pleasure. There was no word—no smile, only unwavering eyes mesmerically fixed on that wonderful tree.

The young doctor rose, and only the sweetheart saw that he was nervous, restless, and pale. As best he could he told them what Christmas was and what it meant to the world; and he had scarcely finished when a hand beckoned to him from the door. Leaving one of his friends to distribute the presents, he went outside to discover that one vandal had come on ahead, drunk and boisterous. Promptly the doctor tied him to a tree, shouldered a Winchester, and himself took up a lonely vigil on the mountainside. Within, Christmas went on. When a name was called a child came forward silently, usually shoved to the front by some relative, took what was handed to it, and, dumb with delight, but too shy even to murmur a word of thanks, silently returned to its seat with the presents hugged to its breast—presents that were simple, but not to those mountain mites: colored pictures and illustrated books they were, red plush albums, simple games, fascinators and mittens for the girls; pocket-knives, balls, firecrackers, and horns, mittens, caps, and mufflers for the boys; a doll dressed in everything a doll should wear for each little girl, no one of whom had ever seen a doll before, except what was home-made from an old dress or apron tied in several knots to make the head and body. Twice only was the silence broken. One boy quite forgot himself when given a pocket-knife. He looked at it suspiciously and incredulously, turned it over in his hand, opened it and felt the edge of the blade, and, panting with excitement, cried: "Hit's a shore 'nough knife!"

And again when, to make sure that nobody had been left out, though all the presents were gone, the master of ceremonies asked if there was any other little boy or girl who had received nothing, there arose a bent, toothless old woman in a calico dress and baggy black coat, her gray hair straggling from under her black sunbonnet, and her hands gnarled and knotted from work and rheumatism. Simply as a child, she spoke:

"I hain't got nothin'."

Gravely the giver of the gifts asked her to come forward, and, nonplussed, searched the tree for the most glittering thing he could find. Then all the women pressed forward and then the men, until all the ornaments were gone, even the half-burned candles with their colored holders, which the men took eagerly and fastened in their coats, clasping the holders to their lapels or fastening the bent wire



of them had ever seen before



At that exact moment a band of children was filing through the doorway

in their button-holes, and pieces of tinsel rope, which they threw over their shoulders—so that the tree stood at last just as it was when brought from the wild woods outside.

Straightway then the young doctor hurried the departure of the merry-makers from the Gap. Already the horses stood hitched, and, while the lap-robes were being carried out, a mountaineer, who had brought along a sack of apples, lined up the men and boys, and at a given word started running down the road, pouring out the apples as he ran, while the men and boys scrambled for them, rolling and tussling in the snow. As the party moved away, the mountaineers waved their hands and shouted good-by to the doctor, too shy still to pay much heed to the other "furriners" in the wagon. The doctor looked back once with a grateful sigh of relief, but no one in the wagon knew that there had been any danger that day. How great the danger had been not even the doctor knew then. For the coming vandals had got as far as the top of the Dividing Ridge, had there quarreled and fought among themselves, so that, as the party drove away, one invader was at that minute cursing his captors, who were setting him free, and high upon the ridge another lay dead in the snow.

In time there was a wedding at the Gap, and long afterward the doctor, riding by the little schoolhouse, stopped at the door, and from his horse shoved it open. The Christmas tree stood just as he had left it on Christmas Day, only, like the evergreens on the wall and over the windows, it, too, was brown, withered and dry. Gently he closed the door and rode on.

The Angel of Chance

By David Gray

THIS story came from the stage-door tender himself, and from the scene-shifter Sweeney. It is the strangest true story that has ever come to me first-hand, and yet it has to do only with a child, a doll, a pair of roller-skates, and the Angel of Chance, if that is her true name.

December 24, 1907, as the winter night was falling, James Patterson, aged seven, groped down the unlit passages of the tenement and descended to the street. To the east lay the river. North and south and west the mysterious city spread its ways. Low over its towers hung the yellow sky, out of which the wet snowflakes came silently. James, wholly filled with a great thought, hesitated momentarily, then, choosing the north, set forth into the unknown. And at this point the Angel of Chance must have joined him.

Two hours later, in a dim cross street hard by the "Great White Way," he stopped before a stage door. Where he was he had no idea, but at that exact moment a band of children was filing through the doorway. As the last disappeared, James approached the door-tender.

"Inside," he asked, "what is it?"

The door-tender looked down and, instead of meeting the furtive, wild eyes of the street child, he looked into gray eyes that gazed at him trustfully. The answer on his tongue died away. "It's a Christmas tree," he said.

"And a Santy, hey?"

"Right," said the door-tender.

"I knew it," said the child. He started to pass in, but a barrier arm thrust out.

"You don't belong to the company," said the door-tender.

"Company?" repeated the child wonderingly. "Ain't it a tree and a Santy?" A tremor came into his voice. "I've *got* to go in," he said explaining; "I'm seeking it." He paused, uncertain, and the trust in his eyes dimmed.

Then there came a light step behind him, which he did not hear. Some sign was made to the door-tender which he did not see. Nor was he aware of the hovering of angelic wings. He only knew that the arm that barred the passage was withdrawn, and he went in.

In the heart of an enchanted forest stood *The Tree,* a-blossom with colored lights and redolent with the thrilling aroma of scorching hemlock needles. In its top a white star glowed. Its branches bowed under a fruitage of brown-paper parcels, and a Santa Claus stood by.

James, though unaware, was actually in the Never Never Never Land with the companions of the immortal Peter, beholding marvels advertised on no program. He beheld with interest, but without surprise, for, having accepted enchantments, anything was to be expected.

Presently a young lady, who seemed to be the chief officer of the function, approached. She lowered her voice and cast a glance at the white-bearded saint. "He's getting old," she said confidentially. "He's losing his memory. He can't think of your name, and it mortifies him. Whisper it to me." And James whispered it.

The ceremonies of distribution began, and, in response to a personal summons, James Patterson stood forward. In that moment the heavens were opened and the visible fruits of prayer descended upon him. Standing with arms full of mysterious parcels, his eyes met the young lady's, and he knew that she understood, for with her eyes she waved aside the thanks which he offered but was unable to express.

Ten minutes later Sweeney, one of the scene-shifters, started to cross behind the back-drop; why he could never explain, for he had nothing to do that called him there. He heard no rustling of wings or any suspicious noise until, from the darkness at his feet, he heard a choke and then painful, disconnected little sounds.

"What's up?" said Sweeney.

In reply a child's voice sobbed brokenly: "Me faith is broke. It's a doll."

Sweeney was silent for a moment. "Well," he said, "there must be some mistake. What was it you wanted?"

"I asked Him for rollers," gulped the voice; "number ates—and it's a doll!"

"I tell you it's a mistake," said Sweeney.

"No, it's a doll!" sobbed back the voice.

Sweeney did not stop to explain. He went back to the tree. There was a consultation with the young lady and then a return for James. But James Patterson had disappeared. He had fled and was treading his way southward through the snow-whitened streets, his arms full of unprofitable parcels, and the bitterness upon him of a heart that has lost its faith. At Grand Street an idea came to him. Perhaps his faith had been of too short duration prior to the event to avail. If he should begin now to ask for "rollers" believingly against the Christmas a year away, there could be no slip. And the lump in his throat melted, and again hope and trust sustained his weary trudging little feet and his supperless stomach.

About this time the Lady of the Tree, who had been frantically trying to wring from her subconsciousness an address in Canal Street that James had added to his name for greater definiteness, gave a cry of delight. Quite madly she plunged into a fur coat, dashed past the door-tender and into a waiting motor-car. Yet even she had no suspicion of the wings that had descended so low upon her.

This is all the story. On the pillow of James's bed, in which Amelia and Thomas, his juniors, were also sleeping, were the roller-skates awaiting him. When he saw them, they report that he said nothing. His face grew white and he trembled a little. Then he put the doll beside Amelia. And at that moment the Angel of Chance, if that is her right name, said good night.

The Backslider

By George Ade

THE story came from the victim himself. He offered it, not as an exposition of wondrous facts encircled by holly and mistletoe, but merely as an instance of sure-enough hard luck.

The man who told it had been a law-breaker in most of the States of the Mississippi Valley in which laws were being broken at the time he happened along. He dealt largely in games of chance, with the element of chance removed. At the old settlers' reunion he toiled carelessly above a folding-table—really a sewing-table, given as a premium by the fashion magazine for one new subscriber. The properties were three halves of the common English walnut and a very small sphere of soft rubber. At the district fair he sold buggy-whips and bought them back at increased prices, and then sold other whips and did not buy them back, involving himself in a series of complicated transactions which left the purchasers bewildered, as the livery rig disappeared up the pike.

Chicago was headquarters for the practitioners of graft long before the word got into politics and began to symbolize a cheaper form of indirect larceny.

The lean years came after the close of the Columbian Exposition, the long strike by the railroad men, and corn twenty cents a bushel delivered at the elevator. Let him tell about it.

"I landed in with the first snowstorm, and my roll was a lone wrapper around an old glove. If they haven't got it, you can't take it away from 'em. Clark Street was bottled up—a reporter waitin' in every hallway to spot a stud game and then write about the carnival of crime. The pawnshops were goin' along, but everything else was cold.

"My one idea all the time I'd been out on the circuit had been to bring home, over and above rent, coal and groceries, the price of a piano which was already wearin' a ticket with my name on it. Susie was going on nine, and everybody that heard her sing said she belonged on the stage. My wife had picked out a teacher that charged five an hour.

"Well, instead of a piano, I slipped Susie the 'Swiss Family Robinson,' and my wife told the teacher that we'd decided to wait and take her to Paris. Say, do you remember that winter? Many a one that had got used to squarin' up to a porterhouse was holdin' a blue ticket and waitin' his turn at the soup-kitchen. Hunt up friend to tap for paltry case-note and he'd beat you to it.

"About the time the chain followed the watch, Susie began to wonder what she'd get for Christmas, and I was wonderin' just as hard as she was. We'd worked up the Santa Claus thing, and it was all on the level with her. Got home one night and wife, without sayin' a word, hands me letter addressed to Santa Claus. I'd taken the kid along State Street and showed her the windows, and now she was puttin' in an order for the big doll with the blond hair and the lace dress that we'd stopped and looked at for so long, because it didn't cost anything. The Santa Claus orders had always gone through, but this doll proposition made it look as if we'd have to take her aside and do a little explaining. We talked it over and wife started to fill up, and that settled it. I remembered that a money order was comin' from Kansas City, and I made the bluff that I'd bring home the doll.

"Next morning I went down to the department store. The price was fourteen dollars. I told the girl I'd look around and come back. Say, nobody in the world had fourteen dollars that day! A million people jammin' around those big stores, spendin' a nickel at a time. I went to everybody I ever knew, and the speech was all right, but—well, you remember that winter.



"It let out a 'Ma-ma'"

"Can you see me—Christmas Eve—drillin' up and down in front of doll department—gettin' ready to do my first sneak? High class for twenty years and windin' up in the door-mat division. The twin sister of the one in the window was standin' on a table right by the aisle. It was a swell doll, all right. It was smilin' at me and holdin' out both hands. I waited till the girl was around the corner, and then quick!—under the coat and started to beat it to the street. I never had stopped to figure out that a doll costin' fourteen dollars was necessarily something more than plain doll. I squeezed it flat against me and it let out a 'Ma-ma' that was the humanest thing you ever heard. People jumped and turned to look at me, and I started to run. The faster I run the harder I squeezed, and the more I squeezed the louder it called for help. A floorwalker headed me off at the swingin' doors, and then I took my first ride in the blue wagon.

"We had an awful time squarin' it with Susie. We told her that Santa Claus broke his sleigh tryin' to get across the Madison Street Bridge and that papa had been in Cleveland visiting his cousin. The department store threatened to make trouble for a while, but I knew a couple of aldermen."

A War-Time Santa Claus

By Grace King

THIS is the best Christmas story I have ever heard. I heard it from one who was the mother of a little girl of five in the winter of 1863.

"I was in a refuge on a sugar plantation of lower Louisiana," she related, "a place surrounded by swamps and, in its forlorn isolation outside of all lines, belligerent or otherwise. I had not heard from my soldier husband for months, and I was suffering all the dreadful uncertainty that such a fact could inflict upon the heart of a woman at such a time. Christmas was coming on; what a bitter mockery, with its scintillating memories of past fun, merriment, and family jovialities!

"Women shed tears over curious things. The great uncertainty I have spoken of called none to my eyes; on the contrary, it seemed to dry the tears up in my heart, but they always came to my eyes at the sight of my little girl, my sickly one, lying in bed, confidently and patiently looking forward to Christmas.

"'Do you think, mama, that Santa Claus can find his way to the plantation?

"'I wonder if he can get through the lines.

"'They might shoot at him and kill him. You don't think they would shoot at him, mama?

"'I wish he would bring me a doll baby.

"'I do want a doll baby, a real doll baby, so much.'

"'But you have that beautiful one I made you' (an ugly rag doll).

"'Yes, but,' she spoke confidentially, and sank her voice to a whisper, so that the rag baby could not hear her. 'I want a doll I can feel,' and she glanced sadly at the limp object on the bed at her side.

"'Well, you have Jimmie Johnnie,' I reminded her. 'You know you love him.'

"'Oh, yes!' and she clasped him tighter to her breast. 'But,' she stopped and patted him tenderly. I knew what she meant. Jimmie Johnnie, after all, was only a stone bottle, whose one feature, so to speak, was his handle, and she could dress him only in a skirt tied around his neck.

"She went on to tell me what she would name it, and all the pretty plans she was making for the newcomer's future.

"Was I to tell her on Christmas morning that Santa Claus was shot coming through the lines? And her hopes and expectations, were they to be blighted? Was her little heart to be rendered dollless, as some women's hearts were rendered childless, by hard fate?

"I forgot the Confederacy in my shifts to remedy at least this one misfortune of the war.

"The plantation carpenter looked at me dubiously as I spoke to him about it. He was a preacher, as well as a maker of chairs and tables and coffins; he was afraid it was a graven image, and he shrank naïvely (not being an artist) from the 'nude' of it until I showed him the picture of Eve in a Bible. He climbed up painfully and slowly through his scruples and many failures to the achievement of a wooden doll with two stiff long legs and arms, socketed in the shoulders (a veritable triumph this touch), and a round ball of a head with a nose stuck like a peg in one sphere of it.

"I painted the face, although I had nothing but poke berries for rouge. I stuck some of my own hair on the scalp, but made a pretty sunbonnet as compensation for my sense of ill-success here, and I concealed the incurable defects of figure under pretty clothing.

"When the plantation was ringing its midnight peal and the angels, I mean the negroes, started up their singing of hymns, I inserted the doll in the stocking hung with such fond expectations at the bed-post. By the light of the blazing log fire, the next morning I watched my little one slowly rise and cautiously and fearfully creep to her stocking—when I heard her voice scream in tones broken by wonder and excitement, 'Oh, mama, he has got through the lines and he has brought me a doll, a beautiful, real doll!' I enjoyed the happiest moment I have ever felt on Christmas Day."

"And I too," I added, for I was the little girl.

Judicial Negligence

By Ellis Parker Butler

JUDGE WEST, the gray-haired Justice of the Peace, was holding court late the afternoon of the day before Christmas in order that he might discharge the lot of "drunk and disorderly" cases brought before him. He had a big heart and some sympathy, and he wanted his prisoners to be able to spend Christmas at home with their families, rather than in the town lock-up. One after another he discharged them with a word of kindly advice.

"You may go, Mike Sullivan," he said, "and you, Arthur Wiggs, you lazy black reprobate, you may go too. The law says I ought to send you to jail for thirty days, Arthur Wiggs; but on this day charity and kindness should well in the hearts of all men, and they well in mine, Arthur Wiggs."

"Yassah, Jedge, yassah!" said the old negro, bowing again and again.

"So you may go home, Arthur Wiggs, you may go home. Go home to your poor, patient wife and your little children. Take them a present, Arthur Wiggs, to gladden their Christmas. Take home something to put in the pot. No more booze! No more gin-mills to-night! Understand?"

"Oh, yassah, Jedge, yassah!"

"Then get out of here, and get out mighty quick!"

The negro hesitated a minute, seeming reluctant.

"Jedge, ef yo' jes' 'scuse me, am dat an ordeh ob de court?"

"It is!"

"Jedge," said Arthur pleadingly, "yo' ain' know mah ol' woman, is yo'? Ah reckon Ah'll jes' take dem thutty days in de calaboose, ef yo' ain' mind."

"Arthur Wiggs," thundered the Justice, "you will obey the order of this court!"

"Yassah, Jedge, yassah!" said the negro meekly. He backed out of the courtroom, almost white with fear.

When Judge West's court opened again the morning after Christmas, Arthur was back. His head was swathed in bandages and he was using a crutch. In the opposite end of the courtroom sat a husky old negro mammy and a brawny, flat-headed young negro. As Judge West saw Arthur, his anger arose.

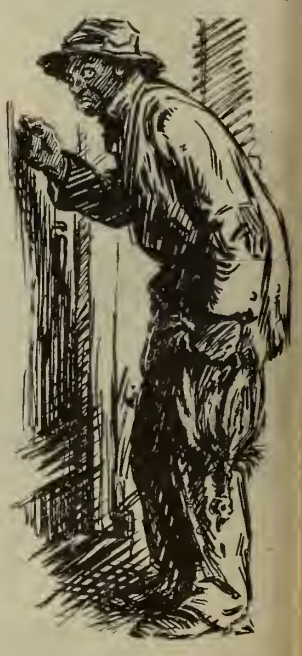
"You back!" he cried. "What are you doing here?"

"Well, Jedge," said Arthur meekly, "ef it please yo' honor, Ah didn't come—Ah was brung. No fault o' mine, Jedge. Ain' yo' *tol'* me to go home to mah wife an' chile? Ah *tell* Sally Ann yo' tol' me, Jedge, an' Ah *tell* Ab'ham Lincoln. Ah say yo' mek an ordeh ob de court to dat same respect, Jedge, but 'tain't no use. Yassah! Ah *tell* 'em yo' says 'Tek home somethin' to put in th' pot,' Jedge, an'—"

"Jedge," cried Sally Ann excitedly, "dat nigger ain' been in mah house foh free years, he ain'. Ah frowed him out free years ago, Ah did. Yassah! An' night *be*foh las' he come a-knockin' at de door, and he say: 'Sal Ann, lemme in. Ah got a fine big chicken foh a present foh yo' an' de chile.' Yassah, dass whut he say. So, 'co'se Ah open de door. An' it lak he say, he got de chicken, an' Ah retch out mah han' foh de chicken, an' jes' den mah chile, Ab'ham Lincoln heah, he come rushin' 'roun' de house an' he grab dish yere Arthur, an' he lam him, an' shout: 'Ah got de chicken thief! Ah got him!' Yassah, Jedge, dass what dis Arthur nigger gone done—he gone 'roun' behine mah house an' stole one o' mah chickens to *pre*sent to me at mah front door!"

For a moment the Justice looked at Arthur sternly, then he gathered his wrath into sharp, clear words.

"Arthur Wiggs, you scum of humanity," he shouted at the trembling negro, "is this the way you betray the clemency of the court? I never heard anything like it! No one ever heard anything like it! Stealing a chicken from your poor old wife! Is that your idea of the Christmas spirit, Arthur Wiggs?"



"A-knockin' at de door"

"Well, 'scuse me, Jedge, 'scuse me!" said Arthur, bowing again and again. "Ah feel all along somethin's wrong 'bout dat action. Yassah, it mos' broke mah heart to steal Sal Ann's fowl. Seem lak it ain' jes' conscquential, as yo' might say. But, Jedge, Ah ain' see no other way *to* obey de ordeh ob de court. Befo' Ah lift Sal Ann's chicken Ah try, an' Ah try mah best, Jedge, but 'tain' no use. Ah can't squeege into yo' honah's hen-house no way."

Mr. Holiday



The Christmas Adventure of a Genial Old Gentleman and Three Little Wanderers

By Gouverneur Morris

MR. HOLIDAY stepped upon the rear platform of his car, the Mishawaka, exactly two seconds before the express, with a series of faint, well-oiled jolts, began to crawl forward and issue from beneath the glass roof of the Grand Central into the damp, pelting snow. Mr. Holiday called the porter and told him for the good of his soul that fifty years ago traveling had not been the easy matter that it was to-day. This off his mind, he pulled an "Evening Post" from his pocket and dismissed the porter by beginning to read. He still wore his overcoat and high silk hat. These he would not remove until time had proved that the temperature of his car was properly regulated.

He became restless after a while and hurried to the forward compartment of the Mishawaka to see if all his trunks had been put on. He counted them over several times, and each time he came to the black trunk he sniffed and wrinkled up his nose indignantly. The black trunk was filled with the most ridiculous and expensive rubbish that he had ever been called upon to purchase. When his married daughter and his wife had learned, by "prying," that he was going to New York on business, they had gathered about him with lists as long as his arm, and they had badgered him and pestered him until he had flown into a passion and snatched the lists from them and thrown them on the floor. But at that the ladies had looked such indignant, heart-broken daggers at him that, very ungraciously, it is true, and with language that made their sensibilities hop like peas in a pan, he had felt obliged to relent. He had gathered up the lists and stuffed them into his pocket, and had turned away with one bitter and awful phrase.

"Waste not, want not!" he had said.

He now glared and sniffed at the black trunk, and called for the porter.

"Do you know what's in that trunk?" he said in a pettish, indignant voice. "It's full of Christmas presents for my grandchildren. It's got crocodiles in it and lions and Billy Possums and music-boxes and dolls and yachts and steam-engines and spiders and monkeys and doll's furniture and china. It cost me seven hundred and forty-two dollars and nine cents to fill that trunk. Do you know where I wish it was?"

The porter did not know.

"I wish it was in Jericho!" said Mr. Holiday.

He fingered the brass knob of the door that led forward to the regular coaches, turned it presently, and closed it behind him.

His progress through the train resembled that of a mongoos turned loose in new quarters. Nothing escaped his prying scrutiny or love of petty information. If he came to a smoking compartment, he would thrust aside the curtain and peer in. If it contained not more than three persons, he would then enter, seat himself and proceed to ask them personal questions. It was curious that people so seldom resented being questioned by Mr. Holiday; perhaps his evident sincerity in seeking for information accounted for this; perhaps the fact that he was famous, and that nearly everybody in the country knew him by sight. Perhaps it is impossible for a little gentleman of eighty, very smartly dressed, with a carnation in his buttonhole, to be impertinent. And then he took such immense and childish pleasure in the answers that he got, and sometimes wrote them down in his note-book, with comments, as:

"Got into conversation with a lady with a flat face. She gave me her age as forty-two. I should have said nearer sixty.

"Man of fifty tells me has had wart on nose for twenty-five years; has had it removed by electrolysis twice, but it persists. Tell him that I have never had a wart."

Etc., etc.

He asked people their ages, whence they came, where they were going; what they did for a living; if they drank; if they smoked; if their parents were alive; what their beefsteak cost them a pound; what kind of underwear they wore; what church they attended; if they shaved themselves; if married; if single; the number of their children; why they did not have more children; how many trunks they had in the baggage car; whether they had seen to it that their trunks were put on board, etc. Very young men sometimes gave him joking and sportive answers; but it did not take him long to catch such drifts, and he usually managed to crush their sponsors thoroughly. For he had the great white dignity of years upon his head; and the dignity of two or three hundred million dollars at his back.

DURING his peregrinations he came to a closed door which tempted him strangely. It was probably the door of a private stateroom; it might be the door of a dust closet. He meditated, with his finger upon the knob. "I'll just open it slowly," he thought, "and if I make a mistake I'll say I thought it was a smoking compartment."

As the door opened a smell of roses came out. Huddled into the seat that rides forward was a beautiful girl, very much disheveled and weeping bitterly, with her head upon one of those coarse white pillows which the Pullman company provides. Her roses lay upon the seat opposite. She was so self-centered in her misery that she was not aware that the door had been opened, a head thrust in and withdrawn, and the door closed. But she was sure that a still, small voice had suddenly spoken in her mind, and said: "Brace up." Presently she stopped crying, as became one who had been made the subject of a manifestation, and began to put her hair in order at the narrow mirror between the two windows. Meanwhile, though Mr. Holiday was making himself scarce, as the saying is, he was consumed with interest to know why the beautiful young girl was weeping. *And he meant to find out.*

But in the meantime another case provoked his interest. A handsome woman of thirty-five occu-

pied Section 17 in Car 6. She was dressed in close-fitting black, with a touch of white at her throat and wrists. Mr. Holiday had seen her from the extreme end of the car, and by the time he was opposite to where she sat it became necessary for him to have an answer to the questions that had presented themselves about her. Without any awkward preliminaries, he bent over and said:

"I've been wondering, ma'am, if you are dressed in black for your father or your husband."

She looked up, recognized the famous eccentric, and smiled.

"Won't you sit down, Mr. Holiday?" she said, and made room for him.

"I wear black," she said, when he had seated himself, "not because I am in mourning for anybody, but because I think it's becoming to me. You see, I have very light-colored hair."

"Does all that hair grow on your head?" Mr. Holiday asked, simply and without offense.

"Every bit of it," she said.

"I have a splendid head of hair, too," he commented. "But there's a young man in the car back of this who'll be twenty-two years of age in February, and he's got more dandruff than hair. Where are you going?"

"Cleveland."

"Is that your home?"

"No. I'm a bird of passage."

"What is your name?"

"I am Miss Hampton," she said, and she hoped that he might have heard of her. But he hadn't. And she explained herself. "I'm to play at the Euclid Theater Christmas night."

"An actor?" he said.

"Well," she admitted, "some say so, and some won't hear of it."

"How much money do you earn?"

"Three hundred dollars a week."

Mr. Holiday wrote that in his notebook.

"I've got some little nieces and nephews in New York," she volunteered. "Don't you think it's hard to be a genuine aunt and to have to spend Christmas alone in a strange place?"

"Not for three hundred dollars a week," said Mr. Holiday unsympathetically. "You ought to thank your stars and garters."

Presently, after patting her on the back with two fingers, he rose, bowed, and passed on down the aisle. On the right, in the end section, was a very old couple, with snow-white hair, and a great deal of old-fashioned luggage. Mr. Holiday greeted them cordially, and asked their ages. The old gentleman was seventy-six and proud of it; the old lady was seventy. Mr. Holiday informed them that he was eighty, but that they were probably the next oldest people on the train. Anyway, he would find out and let them know. They smiled good-naturedly, and the old lady cuddled a little against the old gentleman, for it was cold in that car. Mr. Holiday turned abruptly.

"I forgot to ask you where you are going?" he said.

They told him that they were going to spend Christmas with their daughter and son-in-law and the new baby in Cleveland. It was a long journey. But the season made them feel young and strong. Did Mr. Holiday think there was any danger of being delayed by the snow? It was coming down very fast. They could not remember ever to have been in a sleeping-car when it was snowing so hard outside. Mr. Holiday said that he would ask the conductor about the snow, and let them know.

In the smoking compartment of the next car forward sat a very young man, all alone. He looked at once sulky and frightened. He was smoking, but was drumming on the window-sill with his finger-nails. He had a gardenia in his buttonhole, and was dressed evidently in his very best suit—a handsome dark gray, over a malaga-grape-colored waistcoat. In his necktie was a diamond horseshoe pin.

"Young man," said Mr. Holiday, seating himself, "what makes you look so cross?"

The young man started to say: "None of your business," but perceived in time the eager face and snow-white hair of his questioner, and checked himself.

"Why," he said tolerantly, "do I look as savage as all that?"

"It isn't money troubles," said Mr. Holiday, "or you would have pawned that diamond pin."

"Wouldn't you be cross," said the young man, "if you had to look forward to sitting up all night in a cold smoking compartment?"

"Can't you get a berth?"

"I had a drawing-room," said the young man, "but at the last minute I had to give it up to a lady."

Mr. Holiday's eyes twinkled with benign interest. He had connected the gardenia in the young man's coat with the roses of the girl who was weeping.

"I know," he said, "drawing-room, Car 5. She was crying, but I told her to brace up, and I guess she's stopped."

The young man jumped to his feet.

"Oh!" he said.

Mr. Holiday chuckled.

"I was right," he said. "I've been right seven times out of the ten for twenty-five years. I've kept a record."

Upon an impulse the young man checked his headlong inclination to rush to the girl who was weeping.

"If you are right as often as that," he said, "for God's sake tell me what to do."



The clergyman standing by himself in a space that the crowd had left open for him

"Certainly," said Mr. Holiday, "and it won't cost you a cent. What's the matter?"

"*She,*" said the young man with an accent, for there was but the one, "came to the station to see me off. She gave me this." He touched the gardenia gently. "I gave her some roses. Just as the train started to pull out I dared her to come with me . . . she came!"

"Tut—tut!" said Mr. Holiday.

"What are we to do?" cried the young man.

"Go back and sit with her," said Mr. Holiday, "and leave the door wide open. I'm going through the train now to see who's on board; so don't worry. Leave it all to me."

THE last car forward before you came to the baggage car and the express car was a common day coach. It was drafty. It had been used as a smoker in a period not so very remote. A dog must have passed an uncomfortable night in it.

Near the rear door sat a man in a new derby hat and a new black coat. Further forward on the same side three children had stuffed themselves into one seat. The middle child, a well-grown girl of thirteen or fourteen, seemed by her superior height to shelter the little tots at her side. Only the blue imitation sailor caps of these appeared above the top of the seat; and the top of each cap, including that worn by the older girl, had a centerpiece of white about the size of a gentleman's visiting card. Mr. Holiday promised himself the pleasure of investigating these later. In the meanwhile his interest was excited by the ears of the man in the new derby. They were not large, but they had an appearance of sticking out further than was necessary; and Mr. Holiday was about to ask their owner the reason why, when he noticed for himself that it was because the owner's hair had been cut so very, very short. Indeed, he had little gray eighth-inch bristles instead of hair. Mr. Holiday wondered why. He seated himself behind the man, and leaned forward. The man stirred uneasily.

"I should think you'd be afraid of catching cold in this drafty car with your hair cut so short," said Mr. Holiday.

"I am," said the man tersely.

"Why did you let them cut it so short then?"

"Let them!" grunted the man, with ineffable scorn. "Let them! You'd have let them!"

"I would not," retorted Mr. Holiday crisply. "My wife cuts my hair for me, just the way I tell her to."

The man turned a careworn, unhappy face.

"My wife used to cut mine," he said. "But then I—I got into the habit of having it done for me. . . . Ever been to Sing Sing, mister? . . . That's the finest tonsorial parlor in America—anything from a shave to the electric treatment."

"Sing Sing is a jail for felons," said Mr. Holiday severely.

"Quite so," said the man, "as I was telling you."

His voice had a plaintive, subdued note of defiance in it. It was that of a person who is tired of lying and beating about the bush.

"When did you get out?" asked Mr. Holiday simply.

"Three days ago," said the man, "and when I get good and sick of looking for jobs and getting turned down—I guess I'll go back."

"First they make you work," said Mr. Holiday with a pleased chuckle, "and then they won't let you work. That's the law. But you take my advice—you fool 'em!"

"I never fooled anybody," said the man, and he ripped a holy name from the depths of his downheartedness.

Mr. Holiday had extracted his notebook, and under cover of the seat-back was preparing to take notes and make comments.

"What did you used to do for a living—before?" he asked.

"I was teller in a bank."

"And what happened?"

"Then," said the man, "the missus had twins, followed by typhoid fever." His admissions came with hopeless frankness. "And I couldn't pay for all that luxury. So I stole."

"What bank were you teller in?"

"The Painsville Bank—Painsville. I'm going to them now to—to see if they won't let up. The wife says that's the thing to do—go right to the boil of trouble and prick it."

"What did your wife do while you were away?" asked Mr. Holiday delicately.

"She did odd jobs, and brought the twins up healthy."

"I remember the Painsville business," said Mr. Holiday, "because I own stock in that bank. You only took about two hundred dollars."

"That was all I needed," said the man. "It saved the missus and the kids—so what's the odds?"

"But don't you intend to pay it back?"

"Not if the world won't let me earn any money. I tried for jobs all to-day, and yesterday, and the day before. I told my story straight. The missus wrote that was the thing to do. But I guess she's wrong for once. What would you do if you were a banker and I came to you and said: 'I'm just out of jail, where I went for stealing; but I mean to be honest. Won't you give me work?'"

Mr. Holiday wondered what he would do. He was beginning to like the ex-convict's frankness.

"Do you know who I am?" he asked.

"Everybody knows you by sight, Mr. Holiday."

"Then you know," said the little old gentleman, "that I've sent plenty of people to jail in my time, plenty of them."

"I've heard that said," said the man.

"But," said Mr. Holiday sharply, "nobody ever tells stories about the wrong-doers I have forgiven. Your case never came to me. I believe I would have shown mercy."

He closed his note-book and rose.

"Keep telling your story straight, my man, and *asking* for work."

HE PAUSED, as if waiting a reply; but the man only grunted, and he passed forward to the children. First he examined the visiting card effects on the tops of their hats, and noticed that these were paper labels sewed down, and bearing the names and destinations of the little passengers. Freddie, Alice, and Euphemia Caldwell, reading from left to right, were consigned in the care of the conductor to Silas Caldwell, Painsville, Ohio.

Alice had her arms around Freddie and Euphemia, and her pretty head was bent first to one and then to the other. Mr. Holiday seated himself gently behind the trio, and listened for some time. He learned that "mother" was in the hospital, and "father" had to be with her, and that the children were going to "Uncle Silas" until sent for. And Uncle Silas was a very "grouchy" man, and one must mind one's P's and Q's, and never be naughty, or Uncle Silas would have the law of one. But she, Alice, would take care of them.

"Going to spend Christmas with Uncle, are you?" piped Mr. Holiday suddenly; "that's right!"

The little tots, very much interested and startled, faced about, but Alice looked like a little reproving angel.

"Oh!" she said, climbing out of the seat, "I must speak with you first."

Mr. Holiday was actually surprised; but he went aside with the child, where the tots could not hear.

Absolutely without consciousness of doing so, Alice patted and rearranged the old gentleman's carnation, and talked to him in a gentle, reproving tone.

"I've done everything I could," she said, "to keep the idea of Christmas away from them. They didn't know when it came until you spoke. But now they know, and I don't know what I shall do . . . our uncle," she explained, "doesn't celebrate Christmas; he made father understand that before he agreed to take us until mother got well. So father and I agreed we'd keep putting Christmas off until mother was well and we were all together again. But now they'll want their Christmas—and *I* can't give it to them."

"Well, well," said Mr. Holiday cheerfully. "I have put my foot in it. And I suppose Freddie and Euphemia will carry on and raise Cain when they find there's no Santy Claus in Painsville?"

"I shall have to lie to them, and lie, and lie," said Alice miserably.

"Don't you fret, Alice," said Mr. Holiday. "When I get people in trouble I get 'em out. Your Uncle Silas is a friend of mine—he has to be. I'm going to send him a telegram." He smiled, and chucked her under the chin. "I'm not much on Christmas myself," he said, "but an obligation's an obligation." He shook hands with her, nodded in a friendly way to the ex-convict, and passed out of the car on his return journey, consulting his note-book as he went.

First he revisited the old couple, and told them that next to himself they were in fact the oldest persons on the train, and that they need not worry about the snow because he had asked the conductor about it, and the conductor had said that it was all right. Then he started to revisit Miss Hampton, but was turned from his purpose by a new face in the car. The new face rose, thin and white, on a long thin neck from a clerical collar, and its owner was busy with a pad and a pencil.

"Writing a sermon?" asked Mr. Holiday.

The clergyman looked up and smiled.

"No, sir," he said. "I'm doing a sum in addition, and making heavy work of it."

"I'll do it for you," said Mr. Holiday eagerly. He was a lightning adder, and not in the least averse to showing off. The clergyman, still smiling, yielded up the pad.

"I'm trying to make it come to two thousand dollars," he said, "and I can't."

"That's because," said Mr. Holiday, returning the pad after one swift glance up and down the columns, "it only comes to thirteen hundred and twenty-five dollars. You had the answer correct."

"It's for repairs to the church," said the clergyman dismally. "The contractor calls for two thousand; and I'm just about ready to give up."

"Well," said Mr. Holiday, "I'm going to get my dinner now, and maybe later I can give you some idea how to raise the balance. I've raised a good deal of money in my time." He chuckled.

"I know that, Mr. Holiday," said the clergyman, "and I should be glad of any—suggestion that you might care to make."

Mr. Holiday seated himself facing Miss Hampton. She smiled and nodded and laid aside the book she had been reading. Mr. Holiday's eyes twinkled.

"I'm going to turn you out of this section," he said.

"Why?" she smiled.

"Because there's a young friend of mine wants it," he said.

"Now really!" said Miss Hampton, still smiling.

"You're going to carry your duds to the drawing-room, Car 5," he said. Then, the twinkle in his eyes becoming exceedingly gossipy and sportive, he told her about the young people who had eloped without exactly meaning to. Miss Hampton was delighted.

SHE and Mr. Holiday hurried to the drawing-room in Car 5, of which the door had been left wide open, according to Mr. Holiday's orders. The young people looked very happy and unhappy all at once, and as soon as Mr. Holiday had begun to state their situation to them without mincing, they assumed a tremendous pair of blushes, which they were not able to efface for a long time.

"And now," he finished, glaring at the uncomfortable young man, "you bring your duds and put them in Miss Hampton's section. And then you gather up Miss Hampton's duds and bring 'em in here." And he turned and shook his finger at the girl. "Mind you," he said, "don't you ever run away again without a chaperon. They don't grow on every bush."

Somehow Mr. Holiday had overlooked the other drawing-room (B) in Car 5. Now he came suddenly upon it, and peered in, for the door was ajar. But he drew back with a sharp jerk as if he had seen a rattlesnake. All the kindness went out of the old gentleman's face. And between anger and hatred he turned white.

"Jolyff!" he muttered. And, all the elasticity gone from his gait, he stumbled back to his own car, revolving and muttering unchristian thoughts. For he and Jolyff had been meeting all their lives, it seemed, in court and out; sometimes with the right on one side, sometimes on the other. Each had cost the other a thousand wicked threats and a mint of money.

Mr. Holiday's wanderings through the train had aroused all the kindlier feelings in his nature. He was going home to his wife and family: expensive and foolish as it seemed, he had the trunk full of toys for the grandchildren and the great-grandchildren, and he was glad of it. He had put things right for two prepossessing young people who had made a wrong start; he had been gallant to an actress; he had determined to help the clergyman out with his repair fund; to find work for a convict, and to see to it that three children should have a pleasant visit with an uncle who was really crotchety, disagreeable, and mean.

But now he did not care about pleasant things any more. He could think of nothing but Jolyff; of nothing but old sores that rankled; of great deals that had gone wrong, through his enemy. And in that spirit he picked at his Christmas Eve dinner, and went to bed.

IT SEEMED to Mr. Holiday every time he woke, which was often, that the train had just started to move, after standing still for a long time, and that the porter had never before allowed his car to grow so cold. He turned the current into the reading light at the head of his bed, and consulted his watch.

Two o'clock. He got to wondering at exactly what hour all those hundreds of years ago Christ had been born. Had it been as cold as this in the old barn? Whew!

No, Bethlehem was in the semi-tropics or thereabout, but the common car in which the three children were passing the night was not. This thought came to Mr. Holiday without invitation, and, like all unwelcome guests, made a long stay. So persistent, indeed, was the thought; meeting his mind at every turn and dogging its footsteps, that he forgot all about Jolyff, and all about everything else. Finally he rang for the porter, but had no answer. He rang again and again. Then the train jolted slowly to a standstill, and Mr. Holiday got up and dressed, and went forward once more through the narrow aisles of thick curtains to the common car. But the passengers in that car had amalgamated. Alice and the convict, blue with cold, were in the same seat, and Alice was hugging Freddie, who slept fitfully, to her breast, and the convict was hugging Euphemia, who cried gently and softly like a cold and hungry kitten, to his. The convict had taken off his overcoat and wrapped it as well as he could about all the children.

Mr. Holiday tapped the convict on the shoulder.

"Merry Christmas!" he said cynically.

The convict started and turned.

"Bring these babies back to my car," said Mr. Holiday, "and help me put 'em to bed."

"That's a good deed, Mr. Holiday," said the convict. He started to put on his overcoat. The undressing and putting to bed had not waked Freddie. Euphemia had stopped crying. And Alice, when the two men had helped her with her dress, which buttoned down the back, had suddenly flung her arms first around one and then around the other, and given each a kiss good night.

The convict buttoned his coat and turned up his collar.

"Good night, sir," he said, "and thank you."

Mr. Holiday waved the thanks aside and pointed to a door of shining mahogany.

"There's a bed for you, too," he said gently.

The convict hesitated.

Then—it may have been owing to the sudden starting of the train, he lurched against the door; and with a sound that was mighty like a sob thrust it open and slammed it shut behind him.

Mr. Holiday smiled and went back to his own bed. This time he slept soundly.

At seven o'clock the porter called him, according to orders. The train was standing still.

"Merry Christmas, Mistah Holiday, sah!" grinned the porter. "Seven o'clock, sah!"

"Merry Christmas," said Mr. Holiday. "Why are we stopping?"

"We's snowed in," grinned the porter.

(Continued on page 30)

CHRISTMAS-DAY

JOHN·KENDRICK·BANGS

A DAY of respite, this;
A day of purest bliss
Wherein in love to plan
Good-will to Man.

A FESTIVAL of Joys
Wherein no thing annoys;
A time of cheer and mirth,
And Peace on Earth.

A TIME for smiles and play,
And yet withal a day [good,
For thoughtful deeds, and
Of Brotherhood.

A DAY for sunny rifts,
A day for loving gifts;
For Kindness bounteous
God gave it us.

The Last of his Family



"Breakfast in an iron pot" caroled the pirates

by Ralph Bergengrey
Pictures by John Sloan

THE memorable blizzard of December, 1830, or thereabouts, was a week past, and on the deck of a small, rakish-looking schooner, lazing about the Atlantic just far enough south to enjoy a springlike mildness, several idle pirates were digesting a noon dinner. Little these contented but wretched men cared that it was the day before Christmas—nor did they appear much more interested in the story that a good-natured comrade was laboriously reading aloud from a First Reader. The burly helmsman, pillowing his chin on his bushy red beard, steered in his sleep; the lookout dozed in the crow's-nest; the schooner held steadily on her way; and the good-natured pirate kept on reading as if from force of habit.

"'Miss Jane Bond,'" he read, "'had a new doll, and her good aunt, who bought it, gave her some cloth to make a shift for it. She gave her a coat, too, and a pair of stays, and a yard of twist with a tag to it for a lace; a pair of red shoes, and a piece of blue silk to make doll a slip; some gauze for a frock, and a broad white sash.'"

"An' a durn dull tale when ye've got used to it," said the helmsman briskly—as one who had merely closed his eyes to think better. "Pooty enough at fust, says I, but kinder onexcitin' like when yer knows what's goin' to happen." He spoke to nobody in particular, but a tall, graceful fellow straightened himself leisurely and yawned and yawned until the drooping ends of his long yellow mustaches met on his bare bosom, tickled him delicately, and completely awoke him.

"Right ye are, Whisker," he agreed, indolently. "Movin' enough the tale were when we fust heard it. But what I'd like now is more aunt an' less Miss Jane Bond."

"'Twould be cur'us to know what she reely looked like, now wouldn't it?" said another, lighting his pipe and blowing a puff of smoke skilfully through his polished brass nose-ring.

It was an idle question; but a middle-sized, blocky rascal, apparently sound asleep behind a pair of horn-rimmed spectacles, sat up and answered it with surprising promptness. He seemed sure of his subject, but much less sure of himself, and his bare toes wriggled like a diffident urchin's.

"Seven aunts I 'ad in me youth—to say nothin' o' other feemale relatives an' a regiment o' silly women as used to go to school with me blessed mother. As for this auntie o' Miss Jane Bond's, Nose Ring," he added contemptuously, "I sets her down as thin an' spindlin' an' no more silly than a bloomin' silly average."

"Steady as she goes, Mutton Chop," said the man with the yellow mustaches warningly. "An' keep yer tongue off Miss Jane Bond's aunt. I've a sort o' fancy fer that young leddy an' the way *I* see her is plump an' tender; with round blue peepers an' a pooty leetle Cupid's bow mouth. So don't say thin, Mutton Chop, cos I won't stand fer it."

"Bah!" retorted the other. "An aunt's an aunt, an' whenever I see an aunt's 'ead I jolly well 'its it. Onderstand *that,* Yaller Mustaches. *Thin* she were," he repeated, grinding it between his teeth. "*Thin* an'—"

"*Plump!*" The word simply couldn't be ground between the teeth, but Yellow Mustaches did his best with it, and it shot from his lips like a round gumdrop. "*Plump!*" he reiterated. "*Plump!* an'—"

"*Spindlin'!*" hissed Mutton Chop, and on either side of his blocky countenance the tidy little black whiskers from which he derived his name bristled like baby porcupines. "S-s-s-s-spindlin'!"

"*Tender!*" yelled Yellow Mustaches. He tried to hiss it, but it wouldn't hiss; and with a waltzing, serpentine movement, his long fingers twitching and his long mustaches tucked into his mouth to keep them out of harm's way, he approached the aunt-hater. But already the other had settled his spectacles firmly on his Roman nose, and bounded to meet him like a volleyed tennis ball. Strong as the graceful champion of Miss Jane Bond's aunt was, he was no match for so sudden an exhibition of physical culture. The sound of the impact awoke even the lookout.



"Make a little bow to the ladies and gentlemen"

Dead ahead in the distance his opening eyes saw a dignified bark holding the same course as the *Polly.*

"Sail ho!" he shouted. Hardly had the cry reached them when the combatants separated reluctantly, and sail after sail, filled by the rising wind, bellied above the deck. The lee scuppers vanished under the rushing water; the weather-rail climbed up and up and up and up like a wooden wave threatening to burst gloriously in countless splinters. But Red Whisker steadied her. Such was the strength which he exerted on the wheel that his pipe broke between his teeth; such the gathering speed of the *Polly* that the smoking bowl seemed for a long moment to remain stationary in the air and then fall perpendicularly into the ocean.

Whoever has read anything about pirates knows that they were famous for having clean decks when going into action.

"The good old man he walks the plank,"

they roared in their rough, discordant voices,

"His step is firm but slow.
Ho, boys: ho!
He hits the ocean with a spank—"

and as they roared they cheerfully scrubbed the deck with hot soap-suds and water, polished the brasses, cleaned the deck-house windows, and even shook the cabin rugs vigorously over the windward bulwark.

"His wife and little daughter,
They march above the water,
And in, kerplunk! they go.
Ho, boys: ho!"

LAST of all they dusted and loaded the six grim little carronades that constituted the *Polly's* battery and again hypocritically concealed them under several chicken-coops.

"An' now, gentlemen an' merry companions all," said Red Whisker, as they stood around him carefully wiping the honest sweat from their dishonest foreheads, "my idee is as how we sails past that pore vessel jest at sunset like; an' one of us falls overboard accidental; an' the pore critters picks him up in th' kindness o' their silly hearts; an' then *we* sails back in the dark an' meets 'em; an' he throws us a leetle rope like—"

It was a dastardly scheme, but the pirates leaped at it, for they knew from previous experience that once aboard their vietim in the dark night it would be an easy matter to get complete possession. The important thing was to arrive there with the least inconvenienee to the greatest number.

Around the wheel they sat in a eirele on the inelined deek, each extending his legs until his bare toes embraced those of his neighbor, and as the fateful diee rattled and fell within this human amphitheater the hissing breath of the nine gamblers mingled with the hissing impaet of the eold ocean on the sides of the sehooner. At last the ninth pirate shook the diee and gazed with horror at a pair of sixes.

He was the same brave fellow who had already expressed an adverse opinion of female relatives—but where now the fiendish eourage with which he had defended it? Here was a deed of daring to attract the most reekless, and he sat pineling his ehin between thumb and finger and looking absurdly like a eountry doctor considering a ease of incipient measles. The eight remaining pirates exehanged significant glanees. Three rose earelessly and put themselves behind him.

"For a brave *an'* bloody-minded pirut, Mutton Chop," said Red Whisker disgustedly, "you're too durn bashful for any earthly use." With his usual aeuteness Red Whisker had put his finger on it. Mutton Chop tried to defend himself, but his defense was feeble, for he knew he was lying.

"I ain't bashful, Whisker," he replied doubtfully, "I—I've got a 'eadaehe."

"Headaehe yer grandmother!" sneered Yellow Mustaehes. "Be a man, Mutton Chop. Jump up an' get ready to fall overboard."

"But I ain't easy with strangers neither," expostulated Mutton Chop. "I ain't the man for the job, messmates. I ain't no speaker, an' that's what Whisker means when 'e says I'm bashful. Ye'd have the same prejudiee yerselves, messmates, if ye'd ever been a lot o' onwillin' hinfant prodigals, an' 'ad to recite pieces o' po'try to 'em as I 'ad to afore it drove me to run away from 'ome at th' tender age o' seven. But what I maintains is as a *bashful* little feller wouldn't a gone to the gipsies an' let 'em steal 'im. What this job needs is a pirut with more bonhommy an' savvy fare to earry it through easy like. An' so if ye'll exeuse *me,* messmates, I'll thank ye kindly an'—"

It was not much of a speech, but a long one for Mutton Chop, and they all saw that it was useless to argue with him. Nor was there time for argument. Even as he spoke they had drawn eloser around him; all save Red Whisker they fell upon him together and dragged him to the weather side of the sehooner where the mainsail hid them from the deck of their quarry.

And now the sun was low in the heavens and the eaptain of the bark plainly visible as he prepared to hail the stranger. Twiee Mutton Chop's wretehed companions had got his struggling feet over the bulwarks, and twice the desperation of bashfulness had lent him strength to get them baek again.

"Ship ahoy!" roared the eaptain of the bark. "What ship are you?"

"*Pussy Cat* o' Glouester!" bellowed Red Whisker, eraftily concealing the true charaeter of his vessel. "Homeward bound with a load o' minnows an' driv south by th' blizzard. Who be you?"

"*Susan and Mary.* Liverpool to Boston. Same durn luek. Freight and passengers."

Even as he spoke there was a mighty and a sullen splash on the windward side of the *Polly,* and the seven desperate pirates capered delightedly. Mutton Chop had fallen aeeidentally overboard. So deep and determined was his fall that when he eame indignantly to the surface the *Tender Polly* was already some twenty lengths away from him. He saw Red Whisker eheerfully waving to him from the wheel, and as the bashful pirate opened his mouth to express an honest opinion of him the sea flowed into it and he again vanished below the surface.

II

"IF HE is still alive, and I am morally certain he is," said Miss Angelina Perrywinkle to Mrs. Amelia Smith, "dear little Beresford is now a fine youth of five and twenty. Christmas always reminds me of him. I do hope he hasn't taken to painting himself and wearing feathers in his sealplock, as I think they eall it, like all those horrid North Americans. His poor dear father had such an intellectual eountenance."

These two ladies—a middle-sized but substantial maiden and a sweet but somewhat attenuated widow —stood at the rail of the *Susan and Mary,* a little apart from the passengers collected by the unwonted speetacle of a strange vessel rapidly overhauling them. Two dark eurls eseaped from under Miss Angelina's somber bonnet, and the breeze toyed with them; for, eonsidering her age, Angelina Perrywinkle was a young-looking woman and breezes at sea are notoriously wanton. But Mrs. Amelia Smith, slipping her arm girlishly around her friend's waist, knew by actual eount that she was embracing the ripe blossom of forty-nine damp English summers, and remembered, with a little natural envy, how slightly her friend had changed during the last twenty. Like many serious-minded women, Miss Perrywinkle had never looked really young, and years apparently had no power to make her look very much older.

"His poor father!" sighed Mrs. Amelia. "How you ean bear up as you do, dearest Angie—"

"Duty!" answered the other in a sweet, inflexible voice. "Often and often I said to my poor, dear brother: 'Henry Perrywinkle, something tells me they have taken that darling ehild to that remote and savage Boston, Massachusetts. Duty and affeetion should equally prompt you to go and look for him.' "

"The voyage would have been *so* good for his hay fever," murmured Amelia. Nominally she was herself taking the voyage for her health, but seeretly she had a practieal and almost maidenly euriosity to know what kind of men lived and loved in Boston.

"My brother was never moved by personal motives," eontinued Miss Perrywinkle, dabbing one eye gravely with her poeket handkerchief and plaeing the dainty fabrie on the rail ready to wave graciously when the *Polly* passed them. "He was a busy, busy doetor, and he disliked the water, but he would surely have gone except for his patriotism. 'It may be so, Angelina,' he would say, pinching his ehin in that scholarly way he had, 'for we have looked for the eonfounded child everywhere else'—he said confounded, my dear, because grief and disappointment had made him excitable whenever the darling child was mentioned. 'But Boston, Massachusetts!! No, no, Angelina. Boston, Massachusetts, has voluntarily separated itself from the Crown of England, and must suffer the consequences. *I* will never go there.' "

"So like a Perrywinkle!" murmured Amelia.

"Our almost fatal firmness," agreed her friend gently. "It sent my six dear sisters to Africa, where they were all eaten by ungrateful cannibals. It made my poor dear brother go out without his overshoes and—you know what happened. *Now* it is making me cross the wide Atlantie to find a long-lost nephew and perhaps be scalped." Few ladies could have enumerated these misfortunes and this dire possibility with the matter-of-fact calmness of Miss Angelina Perrywinkle; but even she realized that the subject bade fair to beeome painful and taetfully changed it. "Amelia," she added, "I see that Captain Billkins is speaking to his confrere on that other vessel. I wonder if it wouldn't be nice to invite them on board for the concert?"

"It would be nice," agreed Amelia, "but I am afraid it is impracticable."

Never perhaps had Mrs. Amelia Smith made a more sensible remark. Already the white sails of



A lady passenger and then a gentleman passenger, and then a lady passenger and then another gentleman passenger . . . .

the unsuspected pirate loomed black against the sunset, and her wake, in which something bobbed and struggled, bubbled afar like a foamy rainbow.

"By Gum!" exclaimed Captain Billkins, "if the durn fools ain't lost a man overboard and don't know the differenee!" And a groan of horror and pity went up from the deck of the *Susan and Mary,* up and up into the many-hued sunset sky until the winds of heaven dissipated it, and on the deck of the vessel fell a solemn, expectant hush. Every one listened; and presently a hoarse voice eame to them over the water.

"—— —— —— —— ——!!" it cried piteously, "—— —— —— —— —— ——!!"

Captain Billkins sprang into the ratlines; and (as Mrs. Smith said afterward) the dear ship turned around like a living ereature. Her bowsprit, on whose extreme end a graceful seaman with a coil of rope in his hand balaneed himself, first on one foot and then on the other, pointed encouragingly toward the struggling pirate.

"Courage, my brave fellow!" cried Captain Billkins; and "Courage, my brave fellow!" eehoed Miss Angelina Perrywinkle firmly; for she was the only lady passenger who had not fainted at this trying moment, and the labor of ropes and pulleys mingled with the pattering footsteps of gentlemen passengers busily hurrying about with water and smelling salts in their generous anxiety to revive their weaker companions in time to witness what next might happen. Other gentlemen passengers hastily organized a pool on the probability of the seaman lasting till the *Susan and Mary* could reach him. Hardly was this sportsmanlike enterprise completed when the ship eame up again into the wind; the graceful fellow on the bowsprit east his rope; the drowning man grasped it eagerly and fastened it round him; and willing hands began hauling him, as gently as might be, toward the *Susan and Mary.* Revived and inter-

ested, the female passengers once more crowded to the rail ready to faint again if occasion demanded. Little they cared for the more ladylike example set them by Miss Angelina and Mrs. Amelia, and it was only when Captain Billkins roared: "Give him air!" that they separated indignantly and allowed Miss Perrywinkle and her companion their first sight of the rescued seaman.

Mutton Chop, the Pirate, sat on the deck, sputtering salt water and still encircled by the rope with which he had been rescued. Although naturally very wet, his neat little side whiskers still preserved their usual more than human blackness and glossiness (indeed, they seemed to be waterproof); his spectacles still clung to his features; and, as he now gazed dimly through them at the assembled company, he instinctively raised one hand and pinched his square chin meditatively between thumb and forefinger.

"Henry!" screamed Miss Angelina. "Henry Perrywinkle!" And this time Miss Angelina Perrywinkle herself fainted. But even as she toppled backward an answering scream burst hoarsely from the lips of the rescued seaman.

"Aunt Angelina!!" he cried in horror; and, before any one could stop him, he sped to the rail, scrambled over it in desperate and awkward haste, and was swimming rapidly away from the vessel. But the rope was still fast to him. As it uncoiled on deck, quick-witted Captain Billkins put his foot on it, and the swimming pirate stopped so abruptly that he turned a double somersault in the golden twilight water.

Mrs. Amelia Smith restored Angelina. Her good sense blushed for the weakness that had led her even for a moment to believe that Dr. Perrywinkle himself could have been thus surprisingly resurrected from the mysterious depths of an ocean on which he had always refused to travel; and if not the doctor, there was but one explanation of the resemblance that had so startled her—an explanation that Mutton Chop's behavior completely verified. Surprising as it was, her quick mind promptly accepted it. No sooner was the handsome fellow again hauled on deck than her arms were around him; his mouth, so like his father's, but alas! sadly accustomed to wicked words and ribald anecdote — and who more ribald than a bashful man when he once gets started?—she firmly covered with tender, aunt-like, and unaccustomed kisses; and all the time, to his infinite horror, Mrs. Amelia Smith hovered in the background with an expression that his youthful memories only too accurately translated.

"I must kiss him just one little one myself," she twittered ecstatically. "You may not remember *me*, Beresford, but I used to go to school with your dear, dear mother . . ."

Dinner went off gaily in the cuddy of the *Susan and Mary*, for the romantic events of the afternoon had made the passengers forget the concert of the approaching evening. Miss Angelina had arranged and even invented this function (it was the beginning of an institution now inseparable from transatlantic travel), and the passengers looked forward to it with various degrees of anxious despondency. Beresford Perrywinkle, decently clad in the black broadcloth suit and purple necktie that his thoughtful relatives—for Mrs. Amelia Smith had promptly adopted him—had borrowed from a courteous but disgusted passenger of about his own size, sat between his aunts. His scholarly appearance, as he now and again bashfully pinched his chin between thumb and forefinger, contrasted oddly with table manners that his aunts accounted for by his long residence in Boston, Massachusetts. Mutton Chop admitted this residence; he admitted anything and everything that the two ladies suggested. There was really nothing for a bashful male (or even a bold one) but to grin feebly and reply: "Yes'm." What was worse, both had declared that they would never again lose sight of him—and how he could manage to escape their tender vigilance long enough to assist his savage companions to come aboard and murder them seemed more and more difficult.

To be at sea on Christmas Eve was one thing (as Miss Angelina had observed already), but not to celebrate with some hearty and appropriate festivity would be quite another: and it was perfectly natural that she should begin the concert with a series of determined impersonations. She crowed triumphantly like a rooster; cackled domestically like a hen; mewed coquettishly like a little, little kitten (for she wisely explained what she was going to be like before she was like it), and barked robustiously like a big, big doggie when it wants a bone. It was evidently something meant for applause, and even the courteous but disgusted passenger whose purple necktie now graced the bosom of Beresford Perrywinkle clapped his hands quietly as Aunt Angelina finished and Aunt Amelia ascended the platform to entertain them with a Spanish dance she remembered having seen during her honeymoon. If Mutton Chop had hated his aunts before, he was now ashamed of them; for he could not but see that their performances were voluntary, while those of the remaining passengers were as evidently solely inspired by the firmness of Aunt Angelina's character. Now and again his strained and anxious ear seemed to distinguish the sound of muffled oars rowing around and around the vessel, and he tried vainly to leave the cabin; but every time one or other of his aunts slipped her arm gently around his waist, and he remained a blushing and shrinking witness of these unutterable follies.

At last it was over. With sighs of relief the white-faced passengers started to leave the cabin, but Miss Angelina stopped them.

"Ladies and gentlemen," she cried, "there is one more number. Master Beresford Perrywinkle will now favor the company with 'The Night Before Christmas.'"

For all concerned it was a terrible moment; but



Before any one could stop him he sped to the rail

to the wretched Mutton Chop it rolled away the years and left him again an unwilling Infant Prodigy in the inexorable grasp of one of those very aunts who had made him so bashful that even the mad, gay life of a pirate had failed to cure him of it. And escape was impossible. Instinctively he put his big thumb in his mouth and sucked it desperately, even as Miss Angelina seized his other hand and led him to the concert stage.

"Stand right up, Beresford," she said briskly, "and make a little bow to the ladies and gentlemen. 'Twas the night before Christmas—'"

It was the old familiar beginning. Twice Mutton Chop bowed sullenly to the distressed and nervous audience; twice he started for the cabin entrance; twice Aunt Angelina shook her curls at him from a position wisely chosen to cut off his escape.

"'Twas the night before Christmas,'" he explained rapidly, "'and all through the house not a creature was stirrin', not even a rat—'"

"Mouse," said Miss Angelina with a little shudder.

"Mouse," agreed Mutton Chop. "'The stockings were hung by the chimney with care in 'opes that Saint Nickerlas soon would be—'"

"An' ther he be, cuss him!" said a deep voice at the head of the companion-way. "There he be a-enjyin' of himself with th' ladies an' a-leavin' his merry companions to shin aboard th' cussed vessel as best they might."

Terrible was the surprise and consternation in the cabin as the passengers turned at the sound of that cruel voice and saw Yellow Mustaches come boldly down the companion ladder. There was no mistaking him. He was either a pirate or a masquerade ball, and masquerade balls, even on Christmas Eve, do not occur unexpectedly in mid-Atlantic,—while through the companion-way behind him glared a half-dozen pairs of somber eyes over the muzzles of a like number of round-mouthed pistols. Without a word they bound the passengers to the very chairs in which they had been enjoying the concert; and even Miss Angelina's customary firmness nearly deserted her.

"Beresford! Beresford!" cried the two ladies together. "Surely you will not harm your dear aunt!"

"Won't I?" responded the bashful pirate, and his smile was terrible as he tied them firmly together with that very purple cravat that they had borrowed for him from the courteous but disgusted passenger.

III

I SEE clearly enough," said Miss Angelina Perrywinkle, "what those vile and wicked men propose to do with that plank. But why they have covered those chicken-coops with a patchwork quilt I confess passes my imagination."

Noon was approaching—Christmas noon! The unhappy passengers of the *Susan and Mary* had been long tied breakfastless to the main boom of the pirate schooner, while above them flaunted the mockery of her horrid and well-starched ensign—a masterly expedient of Red Whisker when there lacked wind properly to flaunt the unholy emblem—and behind them, proudly submissive to a long cable, lay their own unlucky vessel. Her decks were empty. Captain Billkins and the greater part of the crew had been below when the pirates boarded her—and there they still were, alive and despondently kicking, with the hatches battened down over them.

All that morning the pirates had been happily transferring passengers and loot to their own vessel, and such was their fiendish glee as they opened trunks and boxes that only their rollicking chorus, their capes, cutlases, and the housewifely kerchiefs that bound their dishonest foreheads would have prevented a modern traveler from mistaking them for United States customs officials. They howled. They capered. They gesticulated. Nothing was sacred from them; and snowy garments in which the lady passengers would have blushed to be seen by candle light boldly promenaded the deck in company with others in which the gentlemen passengers would have blushed to be seen in any light whatever. Let the one detail suggest the orgy. Against the inexorable main boom lady passengers fainted and came to at almost monotonously regular intervals; and every little while a gentleman passenger, seeing his own trunk under investigation, swelled with rage and strove desperately to detach himself. Alas! the more he swelled the tighter became his fastenings.

But now something attracted them more happily. Nineteen noses sniffed and thirty-eight eyes turned wistfully toward the galley as Yellow Mustaches, Bald Head, and Nose Ring came from it. Their Christmas dinner! For a gingham apron encircled the waist of the graceful pirate; in his two hands was the handle of a portly steaming kettle, and in the air an appetizing odor of oatmeal porridge. Behind him marched his two savage companions, and each beat time to a rude chorus with a naked cutlas in one hand and a naked soup spoon in the other.

"Breakfast in an iron pot," they caroled in their rough, self-satisfied voices,

"Porridge! Porridge! Porridge! Porridge!
Blow it cool if it's too hot.
Porridge! Porridge! Porridge! Porridge!
Altho' beyond th' social ken
O' tea an' toast an' sassengers,
One *spoon we have for gentlemen*
An' one *for lady passengers.*
If lack o' napkins some condemn,
We wipe their mouths with an apron hem.
Porridge! Porridge! Porridge! Porridge!
An' when we feeds 'em to the fish
We thus pervides a better dish."

It was a wicked sentiment, but a good porridge. So eagerly did the hungry passengers fix their eyes on the kettle that only when it was empty did they realize the change that had taken place in the appearance of the deck—a change, alas! little calculated to assist digestion.

For Red Whisker, closeted all that morning with Beresford Perrywinkle in the cabin, had now joined his companions. Wrapped in his scarlet cape (which was what we nowadays call a "Madonna") he reclined with villainous grace on the almost Oriental splendor of the patchwork quilt whose relation to the chicken-coops beneath it had so outdistanced Miss Perrywinkle's imagination. Around him stood his sin-stained company; some folded brawny arms on expanded bosoms; others sat cross-legged on the deck and played pick-knife with their cutlases; and yet others, having established themselves on one foot,

(Continued on page 34)

Christmas in the Navy

"The Girl I Left Behind Me."





A Sing-song Between Decks

The Midshipmen's X'mas' Parade at Annapolis.

X'mas at Sea is not always hilarious



"Say, 1500 Miles to the Bowery, and a Green Christmas at that"



COPYRIGHT 1909 BY P. F. COLLIER & SON

"O, Come A

Drawn

Ye Faithful!"

Keller

Prodigals Economize

by Virginia Tracy

A Comedy in Responsibilities



GEOFFRY NORRIS was not by nature of a domestic habit, but an excessive laziness may sometimes do duty for domesticity, and at this particular moment it was certainly very warm, very comfortable and sunny, in the pretty morning room where he continued to linger over his newspaper and his late, late coffee. It was also nearly noon on Christmas Day, so, of course, there was to be a matinée presently, and in their actors Christmas matinées must always inspire a grudge. As a practical, middle-aged man, however, who has lately experienced considerable anxiety about money, Mr. Norris ought to have been glad to be now making money in abundance without any grudge whatever as to the conditions of his making it.

In this matter of financial ease, Mr. Norris might well have considered himself doubly responsible, because he had a young and pretty wife who now sat opposite him in a holiday mood which allowed her to rest from her habitual but ineffective commentary upon life: "We *must* economize," and to take pride in the fact that in his tie blazed, conspicuous, her Christmas gift, a large and handsome emerald surrounded by diamonds. She had endowed him with this costly splendor for a variety of reasons, all excellent: because he never wore any jewelry; because it was the sort of thing other ladies gave their husbands, when they could afford it; because, as she had told all her friends, it was "really good"; and because she had got it very cheap of a vaudeville artist who had been hard up and too sensitive to sell it to a regular outsider. Effie thus combined philanthropy, conventionality, and the sense of a good bargain, and had got sweet thanks as well, Mr. Norris being perfectly good-humored and self-sufficient and quite as willing to wear bediamonded emeralds as not to wear them.

But she was interrupted in her brief contentment by the raising of Norris's eyebrows over a paragraph in his paper; he studied it a moment, whistling "On Christmas Day in the Morning" rather quietly to himself, and then he passed it over to his wife with a smile expressive of that mingled complacency and irritation with which, when annoyed, the thoroughly wedded await a perfect sympathy.

Effie immediately evinced the latter by admirably imitating her lord's expression, with the annoyance, as it were, italicized. "Oh, how disgusting!" she cried. "Oh, dear!"

The article objected to ran as follows:

NO STEAM HEAT FOR HIM

Matinee Idol an Athlete

Actor Melville Says Work and Exercise Enough to Warm Any Man's Blood

"There is no artificial heat allowed behind the scenes of David Engle's Columbia Theater these days while young Walker Melville, the latest matinée idol, slays his dozen villains there nightly in his virile presentation of 'The Queen's Captain.' Mr. Melville insists that his magnificent health depends upon the maintenance of natural atmospheric conditions," thus began the interviewer, proceeding at length to embody the disgust of the vigorous and full-blooded athlete at "the monstrosities of modern improvements." "As a player of heroic rôles, Mr. Melville has the immense advantage of being a thoroughly manly man, and if his superb physique is the result of no steam heat, many of his fellow actors might adopt his practise to their advantage."

"Well!" cried Effie, staring across the table at the broad shoulders and the tall, light figure of her liege.

"Walker does make that new press agent earn his money," Norris said. "To-day's a teaser for this no-steam business. Oh! and just as Archibald feared, he probably won't be able to dine with us. He's to drop in during the matinée and let me know. Any choice of restaurants, Effie?"

Effie named a sufficiently imposing hostelry, and was then advised not to come down much before the end of the performance.

"I don't want you sitting round in that freezing dressing-room of mine, even with your furs on. By George," he said, "I tell you when I see the women standing, shivering, there in the wings, with their bare necks and shoulders, and when I see Melville take that little sick LeRoy child in his arms for their entrance, and the poor little rat has to cuddle up against Melville as if he doted on him and tries to keep his teeth from chattering—that unlicked bounder!" Norris said, presumably not of the LeRoy child.

"Well, now you just let them all fight for themselves, Geoffry!" cried his wife. "Don't *you* get mixed up in it. It's no business of yours. You've fought other people's battles all your life, and you've spoiled your whole career doing it. *You* don't feel the cold so very much, and why should you get into trouble on account of a lot of people who haven't got spirit enough to stand up for themselves?"

"Oh, I shall keep the peace!" her husband sighed. "But there's younger blood in the field, my dear. Just now there's nobody in charge of all Engle's theaters but Wellfort, and, of course, Melville has his ear. But wait till Engle gets back to town, and you may yet see two or three people 'standing up for themselves,' people who can afford to."

"Dear me!" said Mrs. Norris, "it's a pity about them! I guess if you can put up with it, they can!"

MR. NORRIS continued to wander about the room, pulling books off the shelves and pushing them back again. Whenever he took his cigar out of his mouth, he whistled softly to himself "On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day." Presently his wife began to talk in a breathless, crying voice that burst from her like the long-repressed spirit of injury itself: "Of course I know I'm nothing but a *woman,* Geoffry, and men think there isn't any woman that can *appreciate* them, and you think I'm just a hindrance to all your manly impulses, and if it weren't for me you'd feel free to starve or anything you'd really like. That's what all the books say, I know, about the wives of eminent men, and yet I don't see but what they all did just about as they pleased anyhow, *however* eminent they were, and they spend more money on their cigars this minute than their wives do on their clothes, and I'm sure you're always perfectly *furious* when my clothes aren't as good as other ladies'! And I do know just how you feel, dear, about that horrid Walker Melville, and I love you to feel that way because it's *right,* and a sick child is so much worse than anything, and I should think you'd be frozen to death yourself anyway, but you know you can't *help* it; you know you *must* put up with it, Geoffry! Geoffry, just think what we've been through the last few years when you were out with the Trust, and your position to keep up and everything, and all we've planned to do lately and that I've set my heart on; you know I have, now, just as we're beginning to be comfortable— Oh, and it does make me so *mad* to see how people use you and spend your money and get you to take up their quarrels just because you've always done it, and they say, 'Oh, that's just like Norry,' and they make a lot of you at that nasty 'Babes'' that takes up all your time, and that's all the thanks you get for it! Oh, of course I know you'll never pay the least attention to anything *I* say to you any more than you're doing now, as if it wasn't hard *enough* to be always nagging at you, as if I ever had a thought in this *world* of anything but your good, and after I've given up all the best years of my life to trying to do something with you and not succeeding, just as everybody *said* I wouldn't, I do think I deserve *some* consideration, *Geoffry,* even if I *am* your wife!"

Norris's tour of the bookshelves had now brought him directly behind his wife's chair; he thrust back another volume and, leaning over her, suddenly and gently took her in his arms. Releasing her after a moment of this embrace, and still holding her hand, he was surprised to find her fingers unresponsive and her eyes unmollified.

"If you quarrel with this management, with the Trust, now," she persisted, "just to show what a high spirit you've got, I should like to know what *I* get out of it?"

"But I'm not going to quarrel with it. I've no thought of a quarrel."

"We can't afford those luxuries," she said with a bitterness which he felt to be partly in sympathy with him, and, as it was high time for him to start for the matinée, he took her rueful little face in his two hands and kissed her good-by. "On Christmas Day," he jested to her wet eyes, "on Christmas Day in the morning— Afford! As far as quarreling is concerned, I'm an ideal economist."

She was crying and he was laughing, but she struck his laughter dead when she said: "You only make love to me because you want to keep me quiet."

"Those remarks are the trifles in which it would be well to economize," he told her, acidly, as he started off.

She called after him: "I think you owe me a decent living, just the same!" Her moist, unreconciled, doting glance followed him as he left her, and then, as another proof of his unbearable self-sufficiency, she heard, with the opening of the front door, his vague and cheerful whistle: "What shall little children bring, on Christmas Day, in the morning?"

IT WAS almost time for the first act to be called when Mrs. Dale Roscoe, the imposing "old woman" of the company, knocked at Norris's door. "Norry," she said as she came in, "have you got a drop of whisky?"

"Sam shall go for some."

"Yes, do let him. It's not for me; it's for that miserable child. His cold's worse and his poor fool of a mother's almost distracted with him. How's Effie?" she asked as Sam went out.

"She's munificent." He looked round vaguely for his tie and displayed the emerald.

"H'm!" said Mrs. Roscoe. "Very handsome." She was fond of Effie, but she considered her marriage with Geoffry Norris the action of a presuming chit. No one had known better than she the pressure and discomfort of those last few years when Norris had been "out" with the Trust and had seen new men of meager talents go past him to their wind-filled successes, but he stood to her always for the days of his glory; she refused to be impressed by Effie's emerald.

"Quite a tidy little fortune in it, I should say, for a person who prides herself on being the economist of the family! Did she like her furs?"

"She was charmed with them. Also she said she hoped they were paid for. She's an incurable optimist," he smiled. And he added in a tone of sincere congratulation: "And, really, you know, they are half paid for!"

"You shouldn't encourage her to be so trifling," Mrs. Roscoe declared.

"Ah, sharper than a serpent's tooth to have a thankless bride! She'll have the things on when she comes this afternoon. Be sure you drop in and take a look at her—she's so very pretty in them. Oh, thank you, Sam."

The first act was called then so that Mrs. Roscoe, who opened it, had to go and Norris himself took in the whisky to the sick boy. Poor Mrs. LeRoy was altogether too flurried by this attention to administer the drink to her son, and Norris, seeing a broken tumbler standing near the basin, rinsed it, poured a little of the liquor into it, added some water, and said to the mother: "I suppose it's all right for him to have this?"

"He's 'most in a chill," the mother sniffed.

Norris bent over the child and put the glass to the little cold lips. "Try how this goes," he said.

Georgie gulped it down, and Norris, taking one of his hands, began rubbing it. "Dr. Archibald's coming to see me this afternoon," he said, "and we'll ask him what you'd better have if you get as cold as this again." He looked round the room and then at Mrs. LeRoy. "I believe my room is warmer than this. There are more lights for one thing. What do you think of bringing him in there for the matinée? Sam'll carry your things."

THERE was a lounge in Norris's room, and Norris threw his ulster on it and motioned to Georgie to lie down inside the ulster. "Never mind your make-up. Your mother can fix that again at the last minute." He tucked the rough cloth round the child, who lay there snuggling in his warm nest, nothing to be seen of him except his querulous, elderly, small face. "You don't seem to crowd the room very much," said Norris.

He went back to the mirror and stood there, forgetting to give a last touch to his make-up. The scrawny, icy little hand, the tremble of the chilled lips against the goblet, and, above all, the look of trust and gratitude, of worship in the morbid eyes of the poor, peevish child, these things touched him like a personal degradation, and he raged at his own helplessness. He was profoundly humiliated. For here was the truth—that he was angry but subdued—yes, by George, and cold, too!—before the whim of this young Melville. And the sight of himself in the glass, in all the martial swagger of his uniform, the very challenge in the flare of his gauntlets and the set of his spurred boots, in the sword by his side, was as if put upon him in a mockery; all that was manly, that was spirited and gallant in his fine appearance, seemed to brand him as a cheat. Was this submission and dependence what his fine appearance had brought him to? Was it his personal defection, or was it true that the artist "has parted with something of the sterner dignity of man"? He cast a lusterless glance upon the paint and powder and looking-glass, and his hand moved strongly in its glove. Sam advised him of his approaching cue, and he turned and smiled at Georgie before he went downstairs.

Melville's dressing-room was scrupulously closed. He was not a star who could afford to risk his dignity by allowing the members of his company to stray in and sit about on his trunks; if you went to speak with him on business his man opened the door a crack and said that Mr. Melville was "dressing," as if there were something veiled and occult in that rite. In the gay and gallus Babes' Club a legend had started up that he wore a toupée and was sensitive about being seen without it. This libel was the greater outrage upon Melville's pride because he suspected that Norris was responsible for it. Norris was responsible for so many of the Babes' ways, while it was only lately that Melville's indisputable prominence had forced him an entrance to that outer circle where his foothold was still unaccustomed and insecure; there was nothing he would not have done to be welcome in its sanctum. Thus at times he found disappointments even in being a star, for though in the theater the person who had come to be Melville's bugbear was only Geoffry Norris, a high-salaried leading man, yet at the club he was "Norry," and the gates went wide before him. That Christmas afternoon, however, they were in the theater.

It was just as Norris reached the wings that Melville came forth, and the two men met. "How are you, Norry?" said the star very affably. "Merry Christmas!"

He looked good-tempered and big, irresistibly handsome and wholesome, and it was Christmas Day; Norris stopped before him with a sudden warmth of resolution. "Melville," he said, "can't they turn on some heat? No, now listen to me. The boy's sick—Georgie, I mean—looks like the beginning of the grip. You don't want to freeze him out?"

Melville regarded his leading man with a kind of slow congealment of his pleasantness; the blank glaze of authority formed itself upon his face. "Very sorry. I can't allow steam behind the scenes," he said at length.

NORRIS turned and walked to the stage. The next moment an outbreak of welcoming applause announced his entrance. But there had been bystanders, and to them Melville said: "If the child's so sick he can't do his work in the same way as other people, I better get somebody who can. I don't want a child to work when he's sick any more than anybody else does."

Nobody answered him. The women were standing about holding kimonos or knit shawls over their shoulders until their cues should come. The stagehands, fearless and furious, lowered at Melville and walked about, flapping their arms or coughing noisily in the entrances. One young fellow with the physique of a pugilist kept a woolen scarf tied osteutatiously around his face and head. Georgie came downstairs in his white satin suit with his lean, dank curls dangling sparsely round his face; on his way toward Melville he gave forth a prodigious sneeze. The actors refrained from looking at each other with an obviousness more emphatic than a shout.

Melville must have felt a twinge of discomfort. "You're not getting r e a d y to be s i c k, are y o u, my child?" he asked pleasantly. And Georgie, long trained in propitiation, trembled out: "Oh, I'm not sick, Mr. Melville, I just—got a cold—kind of."

"Well, n o w, my boy, this is just the place to get rid of it. If you were in a hot, stuffy room, breathing foul air, first thing you knew you'd be laid up. I used to be an invalid myself till I found that out, and now look at me. If you feel cold take deep breaths."



The child lay there snuggling in his warm nest, nothing to be seen of him except his querulous, elderly, small face

-McLEONE BRACKER-

"Oh, I don't feel so awful cold," the child replied. "Mr. Norris gave me some whisky, and in his room he—" He stopped, warned by the cloud on Melville's face, that he had damaged his cause.

"I'd no idea you were a protégé of Mr. Norris," said the star, and then swinging the child to his shoulder he assumed an expression of the tenderest protection and they made their entrance.

As soon as he was safely on the stage the leading lady, harking back to the encounter between Melville and Norris, whispered: "Did you ever expect to see Norry take a look like that?"

"Oh, well," replied the character man. "I don't see but he's kept pretty quiet the last few years, since he's been married."

"I guess Norry's like the rest of us," the comedian volunteered. "He's getting older."

Whether this were so or not, he was certainly growing patient. For though, as the afternoon wore on, his indignation about the child turned into something like anxiety, still he behaved with the calmest decorum, remembering the things which he could not afford and how he owed it to Effie to economize in impulse. And as the matinée, amid plaudits and music, took its brilliant course, he and Melville bowing grandly to each other before the curtain, upstairs, now and again: "You don't think I'm going to be sick?" Georgie would ask him. Once the boy volunteered a list of symptoms. "I'm all hot one minute and then I'm cold. And my head feels so queer—you know, all thicky, and it don't get better, Mr. Norris; it just gets worse. There's a pain in the back of it and a pain in the front, and my back does ache so and I'm dizzy and I can't breathe a bit. Oh, Mr. Norris, do you think I'm going to be too sick to play?"

This being too sick to play presently became the burden of his plaints. "I want to look all right when Mr. Welfort comes this afternoon, so he won't think I'm sick." It being suggested to him that if Welfort understood the case he would willingly let Georgie lie off a day or so, his part being hardly more than a picturesque effect, which could easily be cut out for a time. "Don't you believe it," shrilled the child. "They'd cut it out for good then. Mr. Melville don't like me, 'cause it's his fault I caught cold and 'cause you're so good to me. If I was to lay off he'd think that was a good chance to fire me, and Mr. Welfort don't care about me, one way or another; he'd let him."

He reiterated this statement, as a kind of rebellious warning, on the arrival of Dr. Archibald, who ran in to tell Norris that it would be impossible for them to dine together, and whose attention Norris drew to the child. "I got to play, Doctor, I got to! Mama hasn't got any kind of job either. Oh, I *got* to play!" he insisted. At the grave kindness of the doctor's face, his tears of pain and apprehension overflowed. He tried to cry quietly, so as not to spoil his make-up.

The doctor, who was an old hand behind the scenes and knew all the rigors of that primrose path, yet could not but override Georgie's determination. It was a well-developed case of grip, and the child must be in bed for a week at least. His mother must take him home directly.

"Oh, can't I play to-night!" gasped the boy.

The doctor inexorably wrote out a certificate of illness, to be presented to the stage-manager. "I'll tell Melville as I go down." Nothing in his experience, even of eccentric stars, could lead him to believe that Melville would discharge the child—"though the whole condition here's outrageous," he declared.

THERE was, of course, nothing that Norris could do for Georgie, who was too sick to play, and that ended it. Why was it, then, that at this particular juncture, as he walked up and down the corridor outside his door, Norris began to lose his sensation as of the child being murdered with himself as accessory before the fact? Was it because his growing suspicion of Melville's next move gave, however unaccountably, a little spring and mounting quickness to his blood? At any rate, it was no longer the child's sick face that haunted him; it was his wife, it was Effie who kept him company in that lounging promenade, it was his vision of her that roused in him something like remorse, a kind of longing pity and reluctance, as if any joy of hers were somehow doomed, as if, here and now, her poor little battle were being fought and lost. And yet he was only waiting, quietly enough, to see what that cad meant to do with the child.

The piece was ended while Georgie was still being got into his street clothes, and when Norris came upstairs, after the final curtain, a note had just been delivered to Mrs. LeRoy. It was directed in Melville's hand, and the poor woman was afraid to open it. She handed it to Georgie, whom she looked upon habitually as her mental superior, and she remained kneeling on the ground with her head fussily bent

over the child's little straps and buckles; her hands seemed shaky. But her meager arms were quick and kind enough when the boy, having picked out his dismissal from the unfamiliar script, dashed himself with a hysterical cry upon her breast.

Taking up the note: "May I see?" asked Norris sweetly. He read quite through the civil little cruel "businesslike" phrases. They painted, vividly as the brush of any artist, the complacence, the self-satisfaction, the gloating in his safe revenge of the look with which Melville had written them, counting on the child's tears. Norris saw, clear enough, that it was the look of a monster. He turned and, going softly and rapidly out of the room, ran down the stairs.

The stage rang with the noise of the set being struck, and Norris passed amid the whirling scenery and the calls of the stage-hands. Standing just outside the star's door, Melville's dresser tried to intercept him. He put the dresser out of the way without roughness or explanation, and afterward the bewildered boy continued to hang about the threshold, awaiting any signal from within. Norris entered and closed the door. In the lock there was a key, which he turned and slipped into the one gauntlet he still wore. His step went very light over the income he had thrown under his feet by such an entrance; he was much at his ease, and as he stood regarding the astounded Melville, while a breath which was almost a laugh parted his lips, there dawned upon him something which still further amused him, and stirred his wrath.

The room was dazzlingly bright, and the multitude of lights and some less obvious agency, some probable boiler or lighting plant in the basement, flooded it with an intense rich heat. It flashed upon Norris that very likely this was what had put the whole advertising scheme into the fellow's head. They had happened to build the star-room over some furnace, perhaps, that they couldn't turn off—for the steam had to be kept up all the time to send it into the front of the house for the audience — and no wonder the man couldn't stand any more heat. Norris even wondered how they got the room cooled off sufficiently to impress interviewers, and then he recalled the sick child and turned his clear glance enthusiastically upon that composed mask of Melville's, where at least the complacency could be broken. It was broken already.

Melville was standing against the wall at the farthermost end of the room; he still wore his captain's armor, but no helmet, and Norris was shocked, though not deterred, by the panic that clamored and shuddered in his face. The involuntary host snatched toward him the nearest chair, and as Norris advanced upon him with a "What the devil," he gave forth a kind of squealing oath, and in a convulsion of terror and temper lifted it threateningly in the air. Norris caught it out of his hands and threw it behind him. He leaned forward and struck Melville a sharp blow in the face, and Melville, inspired by the sting, stifled a yell, shut his eyes, caught his opponent's fist in both his hands and began, with even a certain vigor, to give forth ill-directed kicks. Then all his little stock of boldness shattered by the rush of pain as Norris's other hand sent him spinning after the chair, he collapsed, raging and weeping there on the ground, armor and all, with a sound as of a smashed tinshop, and with his poor, convulsed, distorted face buried in his big arms. There was a brief pause in the energies of the stage-hands outside, as if they were listening to hear if anything had happened. The dresser knocked tentatively on the door and even went so far as to say: "Mr. Melville?" but Melville did not answer. His deeper fear of ridicule retained its hold over even his body's fear.

"Stand up," Norris said to him with a new sternness, and "Get up!" he repeated in vain. He took hold of Melville's hauberk and heaved to his feet the poor fallen knight, who immediately huddled into the protection of the wall, covering his face. Norris's eyes lost their brightness, from his face there dropped away his fighting look, the look of a boy on a holiday. The horrid huddle against the wall shamed him to sickness for itself. "Good God!" he said in a soft-voiced horror, and walked away.

Out of the whirl of his sensations an idea suddenly projected, the idea of making something for Georgie out of Melville's terrors. He was balked of his fight; let him, as a model economist, at least get something in exchange.

With his plan half-matured, he turned round again and was just in time to see that Melville had pulled himself together and was poising to fall on him from the rear. Melville's eyes bulged with the alarm of detection, but he was too late



Norris sprang on him, and the two went crashing backward

to stop himself; he came hurtling through space with his right arm waving stiffly before him. Norris turned a little to one side and Melville landed with a shattering jar against the make-up shelf; apprehension and the pain in his arm shocked him to an insane resoluteness, and he managed to whirl around again and drive out with a blind left fist that landed like a wad on Norris's shoulder, and hardly knew how to get itself away again.

ON THE instant Norris broke into a relieved laugh. "That's it!" He picked up the chair and dropped the other man into it. "Hold up and get your wind. You're all right. We're quits," he said indulgently. "I want to make a bargain with you."

"I did hit you," Melville sobbed.

"Oh, Lord, yes," Norris gaily assented. Suddenly his eyes narrowed with their first hint of irony. "Is that a version you're planning to give out at the 'Babes'?" And he glanced at Melville's face. True to his profession's unwritten law, he had considered that night's performance and left no telltale bruise there, but through Melville's make-up a hand still blazed in scarlet.

The mention of the club, the impregnable ease and security with which the club's chiefest member admitted having been struck, these were oil upon the flame of Melville's torment.

"— — you," he began to curse. "Is that what you're going to do? In there? To tell! Are you? What did you come in here for anyhow? What do you want?"

"I don't want to make a reputation off you, if that's what you mean," the other smiled. "I came in here for a row, but we're quits now, as I said; we can call it off. If you'll take back George LeRoy."

"What!"

"Take him back after he's well again. Let him lie off a week or ten days; take him back and keep him all season, see there's no excuse made for throwing him out later on. Georgie stays, there's no row! Georgie goes and—there is."

The declared issue made a silence in the room. Norris was still standing, and Melville's mottled, puffy, tear-stained face looked up at him stupidly, and with a furtive and yet a rapidly swelling hate. To normal blood the heat from that furnace in the basement, which must be ungovernable, was distinctly oppressive, so was the look of the man in the chair. Norris averted his gaze and waited, his glance skimming all the room's heroic properties. There was, for instance, a portable shower bath and rubber tub, displayed by the supposedly accidental misplacement of the chints screen which stood open, moderately near them; the latter's figured stuff made an odd feminine note in the flagrant masculinity of the remaining decorations—a pipe-rack made of tusks, with souvenir pipes to show reporters; boxing-gloves, crossed foils, some enlarged kodaks of Melville in slouch hat and leggings surrounded by dead birds, or open boats with Melville at the helm and a great deal of throat showing; over the mirror was a pair of antlers holding the rifle Melville liked to point out as having done for their original owner; on the make-up place itself lay a sample set of Melville's new photographs in costume—in the topmost one he carried a flag in one hand and a broken sword in the other. Norris was experiencing considerable amusement, but the alloy of pity and shame penetrated it all. "Well," he said at length, "is it a bargain?"

There were writing materials on the shelf at Melville's elbow, and, motioning toward these, Norris added: "Write a line to Georgie and tell him it's all right."

Melville looked at the shelf too, and amid its papers and trinkets he saw something which he had forgotten, or, rather, he saw its little black handle, for the slender, shining barrel happened to be wholly hidden. It had been got out to show an interviewer as the companion of his long walks at night; he had never used it, but at the recollection of it he got nervously to his feet and swayed forward, bringing himself within so inconsiderable a distance of Norris's face as to suggest that he might mean suddenly to bite. "If I don't want to lower myself by fighting with you, all I've got to do is to lift my voice."

"Lift it," said Norris.

The other gasped, with a little spitting swallow of rage. "Maybe you forget my man's just outside. All those stage-hands belong to me. I can have you thrown out of here, kicked out of the theater, by calling!"

"All right. I'm no lightweight exactly, but you're heavier, you're a bit taller, you're fifteen years younger. I won't enlarge upon your—your accouterments. Call for help."

"You took good care I couldn't get it! You locked the door."

Norris took the key out of his glove and threw it on the shelf. He took off the glove and stuck it in his belt with its mate, above his empty scabbard. But if he had yielded to the hope of provoking Melville to any further demonstration, his hope was vain, and he was obliged to break another silence by saying: "Haven't we had enough of this?"

Melville's lowered eyes sent him up a strange

Uncle Ephraim's Christmas.



"No: you need not call for your Uncle Ephraim with your new automobile. The true flavor of Christmas can only be had by going back to good old Dickens' Days. The barouche and old team of bays are good enough for me when we dine at your father's this Christmas"



"This old coat seems a trifle tight but it goes with the old coach. I will show these young chaps that there is something more in this world than hustle and bustle and flying-machines and automobiles."



The old bays can not get accustomed to automobiles any easier than their owner



He still reveres the past; but an overturned coach and a two-mile walk in the snow are making him think



"Ah! children, I was a little late for dinner and also cross: but now that the flowing bowl has warmed my marrows and I can think with reason, I can see that modern conditions compel us to meet them with modern ways, even when we try to celebrate an old-fashioned Christmas."

smothered glance. He put his hand down biddably to the shelf as if to pick up a pen, and closed in on the revolver. Then he said to Norris, very low, in a thick, choking voice: "In a fight—you've got everything—your way. You know how—you're in practise—and everything. I'm not used to rough-and-tumble — rat fights — I'm no bar-room loafer. You got me at a disadvantage — a disadvantage. You think you've got me at your mercy—now—don't you?" He lifted the revolver. "How do you like that?" he said.

The men were not three feet apart; the cold mouth of the little weapon was almost nestling through Norris's open coat, against the silken shirt over his breast. His make-up could not hide the white temper that now hardened his face, and his gray eyes blazed black and cold with a rage that could almost pierce the steel of Melville's armor—that armor which he wore in the new photograph of himself, where he was defending a flag alone, with a broken sword. Norris did not speak.

"You think," Melville told him, "that I won't use this—that I won't dare. But I will—self-defense. You began it. And you locked the door. You threw out my dresser. He'll testify. But anyway—I don't care! I will, I don't care!" His voice, at once watery and shrill, swung higher and higher, the revolver began to shake in his uplifted hand. "It makes a difference, don't it? Eh? Will I keep Georgie? No, I won't! Think I'll keep you? No, I won't! You—coward, you! You—bully! Well, it's my turn now. *You've* got to eat dirt now! You apologize, do you hear? Do you hear? I—" Suddenly, unexplainedly, he took alarm again; fear and triumph struggled hysterically in his shout: "I'll give you one chance to get out of here—walk out of here before you're kicked out! All that's coming to you now is to get out of here. Get out of here! Don't you stand there trying to face me down! I've had enough of you! You get out of here, you get *out* of here—or I'll fire! I don't care what happens, I'll fire in your face, by God, I will! By God, I will!"

AND then Norris put up a hand quicker and stronger than Melville's trembling fingers. Melville saw his move too late and pulled the trigger so that the pistol went off just as it was knocked out of his grasp. The next instant it had been kicked into a far corner, and as he heard men running toward his room, Melville at last cried out to them. In the same instant with the knocking and calling of the stage-hands, Norris sprang on him, and the two went crashing backward. Melville, who was underneath, threw up his arms as he fell. He knocked over the screen near the bath-tub, and Norris was arrested upon his knees on Melville's chest by the sight of something directly facing him across Melville's head, something that had been concealed by the screen and that stood there now in full view, quietly burning and glowing and filling the whole room with its rich heat. It was a good-sized oil-stove.

And when Norris saw it there and remembered all the trouble that had been taken to hide it, and all the advertising that Melville had got out of his warm blood, when he saw over the whole room the kodaks and the weapons and the trophies that certified to Melville's fortitude, when, kneeling there, he looked down upon that poor, soft, ghastly face, and felt his knees against that ineffectual hauberk, he saw in a new light what manner of creature this was that he had been holding accountable, like a man, and he burst into a full, ringing, whole-hearted laugh.

The stage-hands were battering on the door and he was afraid they would have it down. "It's all right, boys," he called, and they paused at the unexpected reassurance of his voice. "Come, get up!" he said, good-humoredly to the star, who got to his knees and, shattered as he was, immediately tugged the screen before the stove again. Norris unlocked the door and threw it open. "Mr. Melville fell," he said, "stumbled over a chair, and his gun went off. No damage—all right, boys." He nodded to the little crowd that nodded back and dispersed. He closed the door again. When, at length, Melville looked at him, he was sitting down with his face resting in his hands and laughing.

That cheerful stove! It would be news to the women shivering upstairs; news to the stage-hands, those persons of bold, jeering eyes and caustic vocabularies; news to the audience that had just been following the poses of the hero, to all his audiences, and particularly to the girls who bought his photographs and filled up his house at matinées; it would be the most hilarious of news to the daily papers that had been glad to puff him up for the entertainment of the public, and would be equally glad to flay him for it. When Norry thought what news it would be for the Babes' Club and imagined its next reception of Melville, his grin broke out again, proud and wicked, like a boy's. It was then that a swallowing, mild voice suggested to him: "Now look here, Norry, we don't want to quarrel." He realized then the full price of his news.

"You don't, anyhow," he said, glancing toward the stove. In the glance he took in Melville, who seemed to have experienced something like cold water and come forth sobered.

"Well now, see here, Norry, what are you going to do?"

"Do? Oh, nothing." He rose, giving himself a little stretching shake, and started, still grinning, toward the door.

"Why — but — Norry! I'll see Georgie's paid his salary while he's sick a couple of weeks. I'll write you that note now."

"Oh, never mind. I shan't need any note. You won't trouble Georgie. Only to think, though, that I took you seriously; to think in another moment I'd have nearly killed you."

"Well, that's between man and man—quits, as you said. I don't bear any grudge for that—old fellow. But you mean, then, you won't say anything, Norry, about—"

"The stove? What, while the boy's at stake! Throw away a valuable piece of property by which I can effect a little high-class blackmail! No such extravagance! But look here, you know! How about the steam heat?"

"Well, of course, I—I'll have the heat turned on."

"All right. You give the order, then." He went out of Melville's room still smiling to himself.

"WELL, everybody says you had some kind of a fight," Effie persisted.

"Why, yes, a kind of a fight."

"Well, did you really—the stage-hands say so—was it a regular *fight*, Geoffry?"
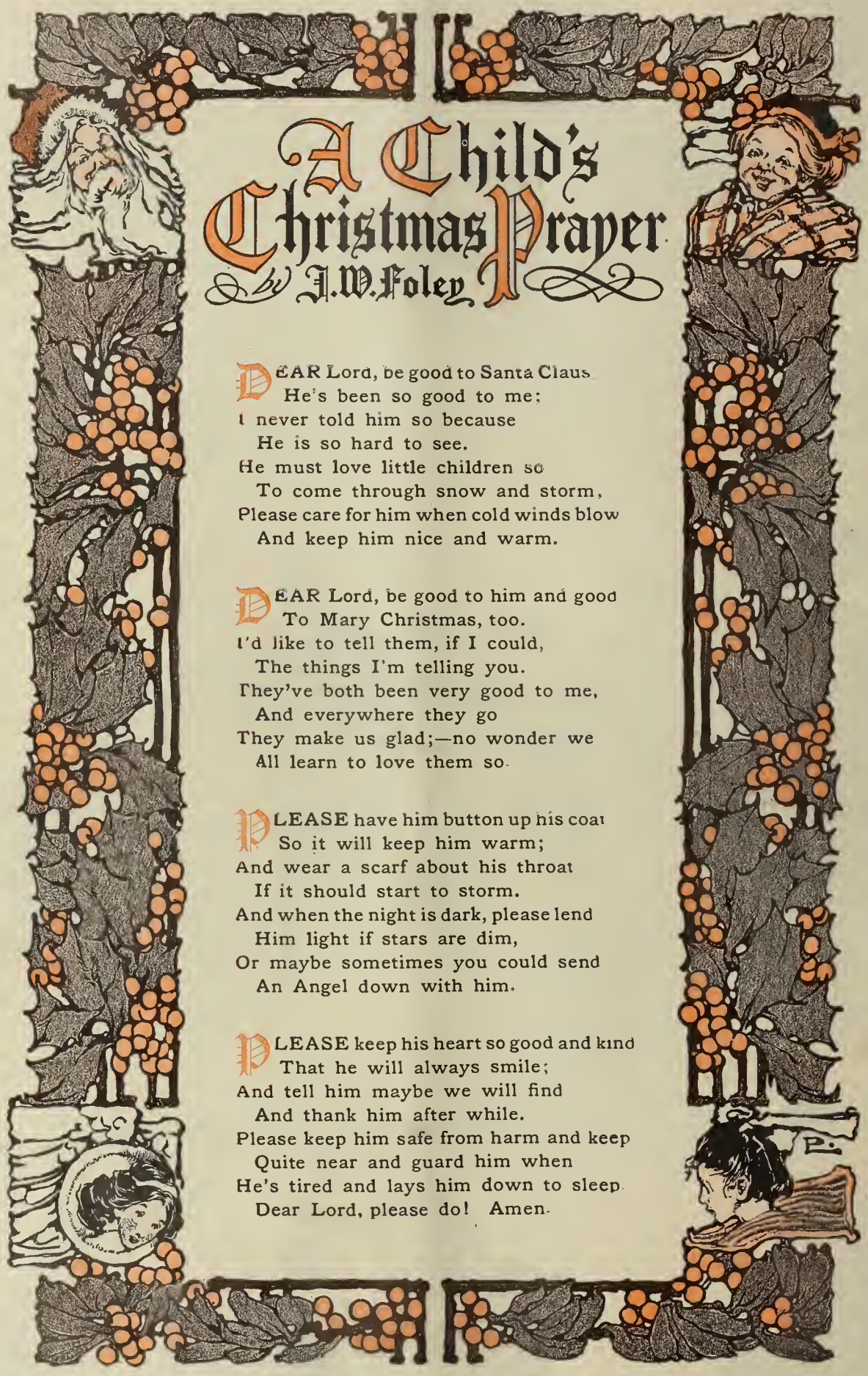
"Oh, as irregular as you please."

"Oh, nobody can ever get anything out of you."

She was stopped in the corridor an instant by Mrs. Dale Roscoe, who looked at Norris with jubilant eyes; on the stairs the character-man greeted them with a significant crow of: "Hallo, Norry!" The stage-hands, who had signed the treaty of peace by laying aside their overcoats, followed Norris with the grins of a jocose idolatry, accepting him as a representative of their sex. Everywhere was to be heard the softly hissing song of steam as it mounted in the pipes.

Effie was keenly alive to the tribute in the air. She walked very close to her husband, trying to look unconscious, but with a little air of possession; she wore a big bunch of violets that she had bought herself, but that she hoped people would think he had given her, and her blond, feminine prettiness bloomed more richly above their color. In everything was so much composure, pleasantness, and peace that the tune which had obsessed Norris in the morning began to chime through his thoughts again—"What shal

(Concluded on page 80)





Santa Claus Reflects Pleasantly on the Advantage of Modern Methods

"In the old days, when I used reindeer, I never got home before dawn!"

The Musician Wins a Bride



Fair Netje gathers Christmas greens out in the forest, deep,
With which to deck her father's home with garlands, nice but cheap.



When suddenly a Mohawk brave appears upon the scene,
And captive makes the lovely maid, with far from gentle mien.



Her lover, Jacobus de Groot, by chance is passing near—
Her frantic screams are borne to him upon the air, so clear.



Though lacking arms he straightway runs to aid the maid, forlorn,
And as he sprints, with sudden strength, he straightens out his horn.



And soon he overtakes the pair—"Unhand the maid!" he hisses.
The brave but grasps his tomahawk—the hawk that never misses.



Then points the youth his trusty gun straight at the warrior's head,
And fills it with tobacco smoke and pouff! the wretch falls dead.
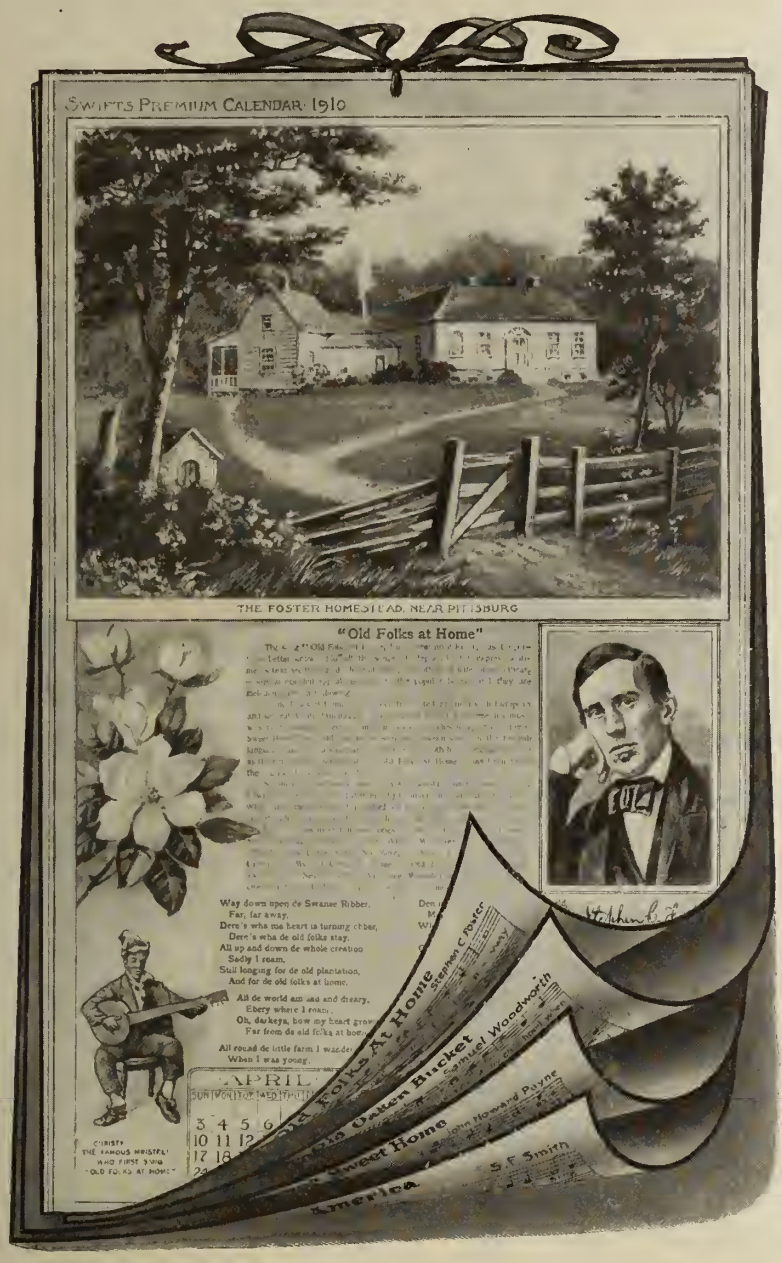


Fair Netje rushes to her beau and falls upon his neck.
"Oh, Jacobus, you've saved my life!" cries she. "Come, let us treck."



Her father grasps the hero's hand and says, "Thy deed is fine,
No more will I oppose thy suit; my daughter, Jake, is thine."

Swift's Premium Calendar for 1910



Four Famous American Songs

This is by far the most beautiful, interesting and valuable calendar we have ever published.

Each of the four large sheets (9½ x 15 inches) illustrates in color the homes and childhood scenes of the authors of the four most famous American songs, giving a portrait, autograph and biography of the author, the history of the song, words of the song, and on the reverse side a full piano music score with the words.

One of These Calendars Should be in Every Home

It is an authentic picture history of songs dear to every American heart.

Sent postpaid for 10 cents in coin or stamps. Or—One cap from a jar of Swift's Beef Extract. Or—10 Wool Soap Wrappers. (In Canada 10 cents additional is required on account of duty.)

When ordering for the household, remember

SWIFT'S PRIDE SOAP
SWIFT'S PRIDE WASHING POWDER
SWIFT'S PRIDE CLEANSER AND WOOL SOAP

are always to be depended upon for excellence and are the most economical from the standpoint of quality and satisfaction. When you write for the calendar, address

SWIFT & COMPANY, 4134 Packer's Ave., CHICAGO, ILL.

YOU NEED AN *INNER-PLAYER* PIANO



IF you are a novice in music — if you cannot play by hand, you need an *INNER-PLAYER* Piano, because one of these instruments will make it unnecessary for you to depend upon others for musical enjoyment. It will place in your hands at once, the power to play more selections than any pianist has in his repertoire.

Even if you are a master of technique and prefer manual playing to the use of a player device, you should have an *INNER-PLAYER* Piano — because preliminary practice on new compositions with the music rolls will give you a better knowledge of the composers' ideas of interpretation and thus will help you in your study of expression.

If there is any doubt in your mind, *try* an *INNER-PLAYER* Piano. Ask your dealer to let you play on one of them, any composition you may choose. Then see how *easily* you can obtain effects which satisfy even the most critical musician.

But be sure that you see a genuine *INNER-PLAYER* Piano. Ordinary "player pianos" are often erroneously called "Inner-Players." Therefore, bear in mind that —

INNER-PLAYER is the name which belongs only to our patented INNER-PLAYER mechanism, and that an INNER-PLAYER Piano is one of OUR pianos containing the INNER-PLAYER.

Look for the title INNER-PLAYER and the name of THE CABLE COMPANY on the frontboard of the instrument.

When you buy you will want one of *these* instruments because the *INNER-PLAYER* has patented and exclusive features which give you absolute control over expression — a matter so important that you must not overlook it.

The ***Transposing Device*** enables you to change instantly from one key to another or to make compensation for expansion or contraction of the music roll, if it has been affected by atmospheric changes.

The ***Miniature Keyboard*** gives the same effect of "touch" as the impact of the fingers on the keys when the piano is played by hand.

The ***Solo-Aid*** enables you to emphasize the melody to any desired degree, simply by the pressure of the finger on a little tablet.

The adjustable ***Wrist-Rest*** supports the wrists at points where you expenence fatigue when operating the ordinary instrument. The ***Pedal Lever Action*** makes pedaling so easy that only slight pressure of the feet is required.

THERE ARE FOUR INNER-PLAYER PIANOS

THE *CONOVER INNER-PLAYER PIANO* — THE *CABLE INNER-PLAYER PIANO*
THE *CAROLA INNER-PLAYER PIANO* — THE *KINGSBURY INNER-PLAYER PIANO*

Made with the single 88-note, the single 65-note or the duplex 88 and 65-note scale.

Piano and INNER-PLAYER mechanism both guaranteed for ***five*** *years.*

We want to send you our ***Book of INNER-PLAYER Pianos.*** *It is a work you should have if you are thinking of buying a piano with a player device. It describes fully every feature of the INNER-PLAYER and the INNER-PLAYER Pianos. It will give you helpful information. To get it and to learn the name of nearest dealer, simply sign the coupon and mail it to us.*

The Cable Company
Cable Building, Wabash Avenue and Jackson Boulevard
CHICAGO

The Cable Company Chicago:

Gentlemen: Please send your Book of *INNER-PLAYER* Pianos.

Name _____

Street and No. _____

Col. 12-9. *City* _____

Mono-Rail JUMPING Wizard Top



Travels 100 Feet on Inclined Wire, Revolves 10,000 Times a minute with One Pull of the Cord. Any Child can do it.

This Marvelous Top apparently defies the fixed laws of gravity and equilibrium. It will spin in any position with its center line at any angle to its line of gravity. Spins on the tip of fingers, end of nose, edge of tumbler, etc.

SEE IT JUMP FROM THE SHELL?

Perfect demonstration of the railroad of the future. String the wire tight, start the top spinning in carriage on inclined wire and it will travel entire length. Illustrates motion of earth through its orbit. Baffles Science, delights children, astounds adults. The more you spin it the more it will puzzle you.

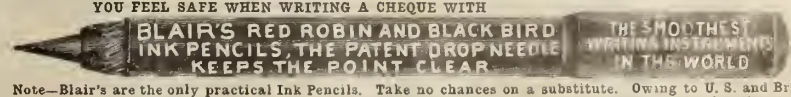
Style A, Complete Outfit 50c. Postage 6c extra
Style B, Nickel Plated, Special Xmas Package, $1.00
Xmas Orders Shipped Same Day Received

Wizard Top, accurately made of cold rolled steel, with turned steel bearings and heavy cast lacquered wheel; wood pedestal, winding cords, brass ring, nickeled monorail, two-wheeled carriage, steel wire track, wooden egg, with illustrated directions.
WIZARD PATENT DEVELOPING CO., Dept. 9, 133 T West 31st St., NEW YORK



Around the World But Never Out of Ink!

YOU FEEL SAFE WHEN WRITING A CHEQUE WITH

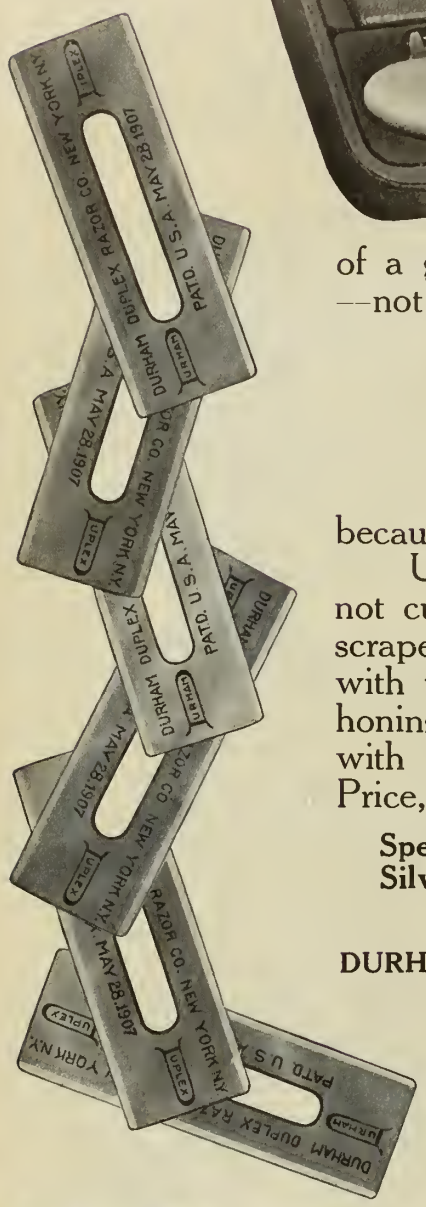


Are Ink Tight in the pocket. Others leak thro' vent at back end.

Note—Blair's are the only practical Ink Pencils. Take no chances on a substitute. Owing to U. S. and British Patents they can not be imitated. For Correspondence, Manifolding, Ruling and Stenography. No leaky air tube, they fill easier. Hold 50 per cent. more ink, and permit the use of Blair's Safety Ink-Making Cartridges. 10c. extra. Saving cost of check punch, $5.00. Point will last for years. Soon saves cost. PRICES: Plain, $1.00; Chased, $1.25; Chased and Gold Mounted, $1.50; Red Cases, 3¾ in., $1.25; Large Barrel, 4 in. or 5 in., $1.50; 3¾ in., Silver Filigree, $4.50; by insured mail, 8c. more. Ordinary ink can be used.
BLAIR'S FOUNTAIN PEN COMPANY, 6 JOHN STREET, SUITE 318, NEW YORK. GET AGENCY

The One Gift Every Man Wants





A man's appreciation of a gift depends on how useful it is to him --not how much it costs. He will prize the

DURHAM-DUPLEX RAZOR

because it is both useful and ornamental.

Useful because it is a perfect razor. It does not cut you like the old style razors--does not scrape like the hoe-shaped safeties--it *shaves* with the correct diagonal stroke--no stropping or honing necessary. In handsome leather case, with six double-edge interchangeable blades. Price, complete, $5.00.

Special Holiday Sets in beautiful Pig-skin cases
Silver-plated sets, $6.00. Gold-plated sets, $7.50

Handsome Illustrated Booklet on request

DURHAM DUPLEX RAZOR CO.
111 Fifth Avenue
New York



Free Trial Offer

We will send complete outfit to any address, upon receipt of price. If not entirely satisfactory, return within 30 days and we will refund your money.



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

Enough lamp-chimneys break from "accident" to satisfy me, without having them crack and smash every time the light is turned up.

Macbeth lamp-chimneys *never break from heat.* It takes an "accident" to end their usefulness.

They add to the beauty, comfort and usefulness of the lamp --and they fit.

There is a Macbeth lamp-chimney made for every known burner, and my name is on it.

My book will tell which one to get for your lamp. It is free. Address

MACBETH, Pittsburgh



THE "BEST" LIGHT

Absolutely safe. Makes and burns its own gas. Brilliant 500 candle power light. Casts no shadow. Costs 2 cents per week. No smoke, grease, nor odor. Over 200 styles. Every lamp warranted. Agents wanted. Write for catalog.

THE BEST LIGHT CO.
7-35 E. 5th St., Canton, O.



MURRAY & LANMAN'S
Florida Water

Unrivaled—Unequaled—Unique

"THE UNIVERSAL PERFUME"
For the Bath, Handkerchief and Dressing-Table

Delightful in the tub or basin; for a rub-down after exercise, fatigue or exposure; after shaving, and for general toilet use.

Whenever and however used

Murray & Lanman's
Florida Water

is always grateful, comforting and reviving

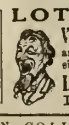
FOR A CENTURY OF CHRISTMASES
this most popular of all Toilet Perfumes has delighted and refreshed Mankind in every land.

Beware of Imitations and Substitutes!



Hunters' and Trappers' Guide A $10,000 Book. 450 pages; leather bound; illustrating all Fur Animals. All about Traps, Trappers' Secrets, Decoys; Price $2.00. We pay 10 to 50% more for Raw Furs, Hides, Skins than home buyers. Hides tanned into Robes. Send for Price List. Anderseh Bros., Dept. 13, Minneapolis, Minn.

LOTS OF FUN FOR A DIME



Ventriloquists Double Throat Fits roof of mouth, always invisible; greatest thing yet. Astonish and mystify your friends. Neigh like a horse; whine like a puppy; sing like a canary and imitate birds and beasts of field and forest. **LOADS OF FUN** Wonderful Invention. Thousands sold. Price only ten cents; 4 for 25 cents or 12 for 50 cents. Double Throat Co., Dept. 26, Frenchtown, N. J.

little children bring on Christmas Day, on Christmas Day?" and his wife bore with it and him even though he whistled a bit of it almost into her ear as he held the stage door open for her—"What shall little children bring—"

At their restaurant they got a perfect table, with a waiter whose long-standing friendliness welcomed them home and yet seemed like a delicious whiff of public incense. She made Geoffry tell her what she wanted to eat, and, through the veiling strains of the orchestra, under their little rosy lamp, she seemed to hear him ordering viands soothier than the creamy curd —enchanted, significant food for merry-making, in argosy transferred from Fez. Presently she said: "How old is Georgie?"

"Georgie? About nine."

"Well, then, I don't think it's necessary to get him champagne every day, as you did Mrs. Clancy. I should think it an extravagance. Jellies and fruits and things, of course, and the doctor, perhaps; you could hardly do less, considering."

"Considering what?" he asked her.

"Well, I suppose, a child is just naturally a responsibility."

FROM under his lashes, long as a woman's, he regarded her with a fond, teasing, coaxing mirth; then he perceived her to be looking fixedly at that large hand of his, stony white from having gone gloveless through the outside cold, which bore across one knuckle a deep scratch. At the sight of this he could not forbear chuckling aloud: "*What* shall little children bring—"

"Geoffry," said his wife, "if you really hit Mr. Melville—"

"Well, if I did?"

"Did he promise you to turn on the steam heat?"

"It's on."

"Did he promise that he wouldn't discharge Georgie?"

"He volunteered that."

"Did he promise that he wouldn't discharge you?"

His surprised eyes met hers. "By George, I never thought of that!"

She breathed hard, but she said nothing, and he added: "However, don't worry. He's not likely to turn on me."

"There are a hundred, hundred ways," she said, "that he could clear himself. He could make it seem as if it didn't come from him. And however you've frightened him, he'd know you'd never do—anything —for yourself."

"He'd hardly figure that out."

"You never can tell; he might."

"Well, then he might, my dear."

She looked round the luxurious room, tasting lingeringly, to its last drop, the preciousness of prosperity and praise and ease, of wine and furs and flowers. "Well," she said, "if he does, we've got that emerald pin to turn round with anyhow. What a mercy I bought it! It was a real economy!"

The contentment in their two pairs of eyes met and mingled in the kindness of lovers. The afternoon's adventurer felt in all its deepest sweetness the joy of having a cheerful wife at your back. She wasn't afraid after all, if only you gave her something to be afraid of. What was this that she was saying: "Of course, I always thought you let him walk all over you too much. Just as a business proposition, Geoffry, you couldn't *afford* to let him do *that*."

The waiter came with their cocktails, and as they lifted their little gold-filled glasses with a smile of utter peace and joy in one another, the far-off orchestra took up, in the seasonable medley it was playing, the refrain of Norris's tune-haunted mind:

"This shall little children bring
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day—"

✣ ✣ ✣

Mr. Holiday

(*Continued from page 15*)

"Snowed in!" exclaimed Mr. Holiday. "Where?"

"'Tween Albany and Buffalo, sah. Dey ain't no name to de place. Dey ain't any place."

"There are three children," said Mr. Holiday, "in the stateroom next to this and a gentleman in the other stateroom. You call 'em in about an hour and ask 'em what they'll take for breakfast. Bring me some coffee, and ask the conductor how late we're going to be."

With his coffee Mr. Holiday learned that the train might be twenty-four hours late in getting to Cleveland. The conductor supposed that plows were at work along the track; but the blizzard was still raging.

THAT he would be separated from his wife on Christmas Day for the first time in their married life did not amuse Mr. Holiday; and, although too much of

1848 1909



Skinner's Satin

(27 AND 36 INCHES WIDE)

GUARANTEED TO WEAR TWO SEASONS, OR WE WILL RE-LINE THE GARMENT FREE OF CHARGE

Did you ever stop to think why Skinner's Satin is the most widely known and most popular of all satin linings or why it is preferred to others said to be "just as good as Skinner's"? During the years that Skinner's Satin has been before the public, it has been our aim to make it satisfy every requirement of style and wearing qualities. For twenty years Skinner's Satin has been guaranteed to wear two seasons. If it doesn't we re-line the garment free of charge.

In purchasing A Ready Made Fur or Cloth Garment, always insist on this label, the Skinner Guarantee Label:—


The Satin Lining
in this garment is
GUARANTEED TO WEAR TWO SEASONS
MANUFACTURED BY
William Skinner Mfg. Co.

At your Dry Goods Store ask for Skinner's Satin and always look for the name

SKINNER'S SATIN

woven in every inch of the selvage. If your dealer does not handle it, send to us for samples or submit a sample of the cloth you wish to match.

William Skinner Manufacturing Co.

Dept. X, 107-109 Bleecker St.
NEW YORK CITY

New York Chicago — *Mills* *Holyoke, Mass.* — Philadelphia Boston

ESTABLISHED 1848

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

the grandchildren and great-grandchildren bored him to extinction, still he felt that any festive day on which they were not all with him was a festive day gone very wrong indeed. But it was not as a sop to his own feelings of disappointment that he decided to celebrate Christmas in the train. It was a mixture of good-nature and, I am afraid, of malice. He said to himself:

"I shall invite all the passengers to one o'clock dinner and a Christmas tree afterward with games and punch. I shall invite the conductor and the brakeman; the porters shall come to serve dinner. I shall invite the engineer and the fireman and the express man. I shall invite everybody except Jolyff."

THE old gentleman sucked in his lips tightly and dwelt upon this thought with satisfaction. Jolyff loved a party; Jolyff loved to drink healths, and clap people on the back, and make little speeches, and exert himself generally to amuse less gifted persons, and make them feel at home. And it was pleasant to think of him as sitting alone while a fine celebration was banging and roaring in the very next car—a celebration to which even an ex-convict had been invited.

First, Mr. Holiday summoned Miss Hampton and the girl who had run away to be his aides-de-camp. These decided that the party was really for the benefit of Freddie, Alice, and Euphemia, so these were packed off at once to the common car to be as far as possible from the scene of preparations. Then, with Mr. Holiday's porter and his cook and the ex-convict as men of all work, commenced the task of ordering the car for a crowd and decorating it, and improvising a Christmas tree. Miss Hampton set to work with a wooden bucket, sugar, rum, brandy, eggs, milk, and heaven knows what not, to brew a punch. Every now and then Mr. Holiday appeared to see how she was getting on, and to taste the concoction, and to pay her pretty old-fashioned compliments. The girl who had run away was helping the porter to lay the table and trying to write invitations to the passengers at the same time, Mr. Holiday having furnished her from his note-book with all of their names. Now and then there were hurried consultations as to what would be a suitable gift for a given person. The "next oldest" people in the train were to receive a pair of the silver candlesticks from the table. The train hands were to receive money, and suddenly Mr. Holiday discovered that he had only a few dollars in cash with him. He sought out the clergyman.

"Merry Christmas!" he said.

"Merry Christmas!" said the clergyman.

"Have you," said Mr. Holiday, "any of your rebuilding fund with you?"

"Why, yes," said the clergyman, smiling, "some two hundred dollars, and I can not deny that it is agony to me to carry about so large a sum."

Mr. Holiday simply held out his hand, palm up.

"Why—what—" began the clergyman in embarrassment.

"I will give you my check for that sum," said Mr. Holiday, "and something over for your fund. I hope you will dine with me, in my car, at one o'clock."

HE HURRIED away with the two hundred dollars. It was his intention to sample Miss Hampton's punch again; but he turned from this on a sudden impulse and sought out the young man who had been run away with. With this attractive person he talked very earnestly for half an hour, and asked him an infinite number of questions; just the kind of questions that he had asked the young men who had aspired to the hands of his own daughters. And these must have been satisfactorily answered, because at the end of the interview Mr. Holiday patted the young man on the back and said that he would see him later.

Next he came face to face with Mr. Jolyff, and the two old gentlemen stared at each other coldly, but without any sign of recognition. Once—ever so many years ago—they had been intimate friends. Mr. Holiday had never had any other friend of whom he had been so fond. He tried now to recall what their first difference had been, and because he could not he thought he must be growing infirm. And he began to think of his approaching party with less pleasure. He had let himself in for a good deal of bother, he thought.

But this time Miss Hampton made him take a whole teaspoonful of punch, and told him what a dear he was, and what a good time everybody was going to have, and that she would do anything in the world for him; she would even recite "The Night Before Christmas" for his company if he asked her. And then they did a great deal of whispering. And finally Mr. Holiday said:

"But suppose they balk?"

"Nonsense," said Miss Hampton; "would you and I balk if we were in their places?"



With Fruit of This Character

With Heinz pure spices—with only the purest table vinegar and condimental seasoning—with preparation in model, clean, open-to-the-public kitchens, can there be any wonder at its rich, home-like flavor and purity, and that

HEINZ

Tomato Ketchup

Needs No Benzoate of Soda

nor other drugs or artificial preservatives to make it keep. All Heinz 57 Varieties are pure.

The law requires the presence of Benzoate of Soda in Foods to be stated on the label. Read all food labels carefully.

H. J. HEINZ COMPANY

Members of American Association for the Promotion of Purity in Food Products



IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Special Christmas Offer!



LAUGHLIN Fountain Pen

The most popular and widely-known writing instrument on the market

Style shown on left mounted with two ½ inch gold bands.

Postpaid to any address, only $2.00; by insured mail, 8 cents extra.

Style on right, Mother-of-Pearl mountings, finished with handsome gold trimmings, size and style as per cut.

Postpaid to any address, only $2.50; by insured mail, 8 cents extra.

Either of the above fountain pens without mountings on holder, plain or chased as desired —

Complete to any address —Only $1

By insured mail, 8c extra

Every pen guaranteed full 14-K. Solid Gold, and to be satisfactory in every particular.

To show our confidence in the Laughlin Fountain Pen, you may try it a week. If you do not find it as represented, a better value than you can secure for **three times this Special Price** in any other make, if not entirely satisfactory in every respect, return it and we will refund your money, with ten (10) cents additional. The extra 10 cents is for your trouble in writing us. (Two customers in 5,000 have asked for return of money.) In ordering, please state whether fine, medium or coarse point is desired.

We also make a full line of Society Emblem mountings. Advise what emblem is desired and we will advise you price.

Beware of imitations—insist upon getting the **Genuine Laughlin Advertised Pen.**

If your dealer will not supply you, *refuse the substitute* and order direct from us.

Give us the name of your dealer that you asked to show you a Laughlin Safety Fountain Pen, and in exchange for this courtesy we will send you **free of charge** one of our new Safety Pocket Fountain Penholders

ADDRESS:

LAUGHLIN MFG. CO.

683 Griswold Street DETROIT, MICHIGAN

Ladies Wanted to Do Home Work

Do you realize that hundreds of women are making money at home by devoting all or part of their spare time to Embroidery, Lacemaking, Beadwork, Dressmaking or other Needlework, or to such Arts and Crafts work as Stenciling, Bookbinding, Copper and Brass Hammering and Quaint Furniture? Wouldn't *you* like to be one of these clever women?

Your Chance to Get a Start Send us the names and addresses of five ladies who wish to employ spare time either for pleasure or profit, and enclose 10 cents in stamps to pay costs, and we will send you two different books of HOME NEEDLEWORK.

HOME NEEDLEWORK is a book that tells, in the simplest way, just how *mastery* is gained in all branches of Needle and Fancy Work and in the other Arts and Crafts. It is a *practical* book written by *experts* who tell you what they know *vividly, clearly* and with a wealth of *detail*. All of the work is actually shown in numerous engravings and superb Color Plates.

Remember you get two entirely different copies of this valuable book, just for sending us the five addresses and 10 cents postage. Send us the names and stamps at once.

Special Offer to 2,000 Ladies Only



For 15 cents extra, or 25 cents in all, we will send *in addition to the above two books*, Conventional Rose Sewing Bag of heavy mercerized ecru pongee The pongee has the pattern stamped on it all ready for you to do the embroidery, and it is very easy. The regular price of this bag is 35 cents. When made up it sells for $1.50. Send for it at once or it may be too late.

Ladies who will introduce HOME NEEDLEWORK to their friends and the friends of their friends can make from $7 to $20 a week.

FLORENCE PUBLISHING CO., 9 Chestnut St., Florence, Mass.

GRAB'S KEYLESS BASKET BANK FOR THE HOME

ENCOURAGES SAVING



It automatically registers the deposit of each coin. Capacity $50.00. Impossible to extract any money until $5.00 or a multiple thereof in dimes is deposited—when bank automatically opens. Made of solid steel and iron, oxidized copper finish. Size 2½ x 3½ inches; weight 14 ounces. Price $1.00 prepaid in U. S. An appropriate Xmas Gift.

Order today—money back if not satisfied.

Agents—Our attractive offer will interest you—Write

VICTOR M. GRAB & CO., 1199 Ashland Block, Chicago, Ill.

A Coin Collection For 50c

Twenty different, specially selected and labelled coins sent for 50c. We buy and sell coins Send stamp for valuable illustrated pamphlet. **ALEXANDER & CO.,** 33 Devonshire St., Boston, Mass. (Est. 36 years.)



Buy a Polar Puzzle

only 50c, and see the explorers fight it out before your eyes Agents wanted everywhere. Manufactured by the BURKE ELECTRICAL WORKS, P. O. Box 1868, New Orleans, La.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

The pretty actor and the old gentleman laughed and bowed to each other, and exchanged the most arch looks imaginable. And then Miss Hampton exclaimed:

"Good Lord—it's twelve-thirty!"

Then there came to them a sudden dreadful smell of burning feathers. They dashed into the observation end of the car, and found the ex-convict smothering an incipient conflagration of the Christmas tree, which was made of dusters, with his hands.

The girl who had run away was despatching the porter with the last batch of invitations. The ex-convict showed them his burned hands.

"You go and feel the champagne," said Mr. Holiday, "that'll cool 'em!"

MR. HOLIDAY himself went to fetch the children. In his pockets were the envelopes containing money for the train hands, the envelope containing a check for the two hundred dollars that he had borrowed from the clergyman and enough over to complete the rebuilding fund which the clergyman had tried so hard to collect. And there was an envelope for the ex-convict—not with money in it, but with an I. O. U.

"*I. O. U. A Good Job*" Mr. Holiday had written on a card and signed his name. And he had taken out of his satchel and transferred to his waistcoat pocket a pair of wonderful black pearls that he sometimes wore at important dinners. And he was going to give one of these to Miss Hampton and one to the girl who had run away. And then there were all the wonderful toys and things for Alice and Freddie and Euphemia, and he was going to present them with the black trunk, too, so that they could take their gifts off the train when it eventually got to Plainsville. And Mr. Holiday had thought of everybody, and had prepared a little speech to speak to his guests; and for two of his guests he had arranged one of the greatest surprises that can be sprung on two guests; and he ought to have been perfectly happy. But he wasn't.

When he passed the door of Mr. Jolyff's drawing-room he noted that it was tightly closed. And it ought to have pleased him to see how his enemy had taken his exclusion from the party to heart, and had shut himself away from any sign or sound of it. But, although he smiled cynically, he wasn't altogether pleased. And presently he made a wry mouth, as if he were taking something unpleasant; and he began to hustle Freddie and Euphemia so as to get away from that closed door as quickly as possible.

THE girl who had run away was talking with Mr. Holiday when suddenly she began to grow conscious and uncomfortable. She gave one swift look about her, and saw that all the passengers and all the train hands and porters and the express man were looking at her and smiling, and she saw that they had ranged themselves against the sides of the car and were making themselves as small as possible. Then she saw the young man looking at her with a wonderful, nervous, radiant look. And then she saw that the clergyman was standing all by himself, in a space that the crowd had just managed to leave open for him, and that he had on his surplice, and that he was marking a place in his prayer-book with one finger. Then she understood.

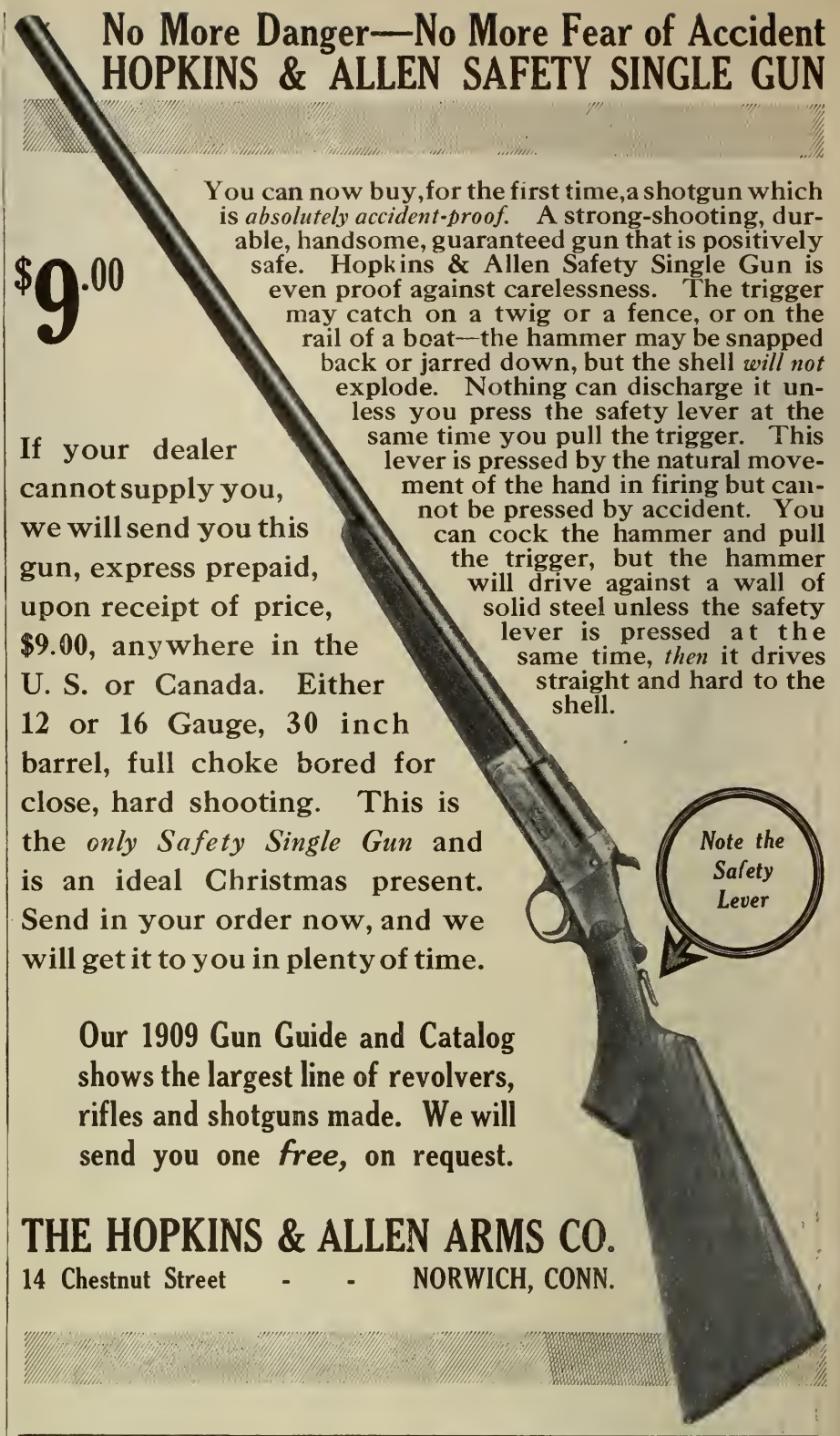
Instinctively she caught Mr. Holiday's arm and clung to it, and Mr. Holiday, smiling, patted her hand and began to draw her gently toward the young man and the clergyman. It looked for a moment as if she was going to hang back and protest and make a scene. But just when everybody was beginning to fear the worst, and to look frightfully nervous and uncomfortable, a wonderful and beautiful expression came into her face, and her eyes lighted and seemed to grow larger and darker all at the same time. And if there were any present who had regarded the impromptu wedding as something of a joke, these now had their minds changed for them in the quickest kind of a jiffy. And if there were any present who doubted of the beauty and dignity of love, these had their minds changed for them, too. And they knew that they were witnesses, not to a silly elopement, but to the great occasion in the lives of two very young people who were absolutely sure of their love for each other, and who would cherish each other in sickness and peril, in good times and bad, in merry times and in heart-breaking times, until death did them part.

And then suddenly, just when the clergyman was about to begin, just when Miss Hampton had succeeded in righting herself from smothering a sob, Mr. Holiday, whose face, had you but noticed it, had been growing longer and longer and drearier and drearier, gave a half strangled cry:

"Wait!"

Wholly oblivious to everything and everybody but what was in his mind at the mo-

No More Danger—No More Fear of Accident
HOPKINS & ALLEN SAFETY SINGLE GUN



$9.00

You can now buy, for the first time, a shotgun which is *absolutely accident-proof.* A strong-shooting, durable, handsome, guaranteed gun that is positively safe. Hopkins & Allen Safety Single Gun is even proof against carelessness. The trigger may catch on a twig or a fence, or on the rail of a boat—the hammer may be snapped back or jarred down, but the shell *will not* explode. Nothing can discharge it unless you press the safety lever at the same time you pull the trigger. This lever is pressed by the natural movement of the hand in firing but cannot be pressed by accident. You can cock the hammer and pull the trigger, but the hammer will drive against a wall of solid steel unless the safety lever is pressed at the same time, *then* it drives straight and hard to the shell.

If your dealer cannot supply you, we will send you this gun, express prepaid, upon receipt of price, **$9.00**, anywhere in the U. S. or Canada. Either 12 or 16 Gauge, 30 inch barrel, full choke bored for close, hard shooting. This is the *only Safety Single Gun* and is an ideal Christmas present. Send in your order now, and we will get it to you in plenty of time.

Our 1909 Gun Guide and Catalog shows the largest line of revolvers, rifles and shotguns made. We will send you one *free*, on request.

THE HOPKINS & ALLEN ARMS CO.

14 Chestnut Street - - NORWICH, CONN.

The Latest Home and Society Game

A TRIP WITH PHOEBE SNOW



From New York to San Francisco

A new, clean and delightful Game of Travel, brimful of novelty, interest and instruction, with merry incidents and exciting "Setbacks" and "Advances" while crossing the continent, with stations and distances accurately noted en route. Completes the trio with the other feminine travelers "Louisa" and "Nellie Bly," but more fascinating than either. Size, when open, 16 x 16 inches. Handsomely mounted and boxed, making a welcome Christmas Gift in any home circle. For sale in all Toy and Department Stores.

$1.00 by mail, postpaid

"Messenger Boy," "Logomachy," "Go On," "Lotto," "Authors," "North Pole," and other standard games bear the McLoughlin imprint; which on Children's Books and Games has been a guarantee of quality for over 80 years.

Illustrated Catalogue describing our Games will be sent to any address upon application

1828 **McLOUGHLIN BROTHERS** *1909*

Publishers 890 Broadway New York

BARNEY & BERRY ROLLER SKATES ICE

FOR MEN AND WOMEN FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

ICE skating is the most exhilarating of out door sports. It puts more vim and vigor into one's system than all the tonics ever taken. For a clear brain and good red blood take an occasional spin on

Barney & Berry Skates

We make every variety, adapted for children, men, and women—amateurs or professionals. You will never be entirely satisfied until you get a pair of the famous

Barney & Berry Skates

They are known and used **wherever water freezes,** and are sold by dealers everywhere. Send for our

Complete Catalog Free

containing Hockey Rules and Plans for building an Ice Rink.

BARNEY & BERRY

Makers of Ice and Roller Skates

109 Broad St. Springfield Mass.



Big Money and Independence with NOTHING TO SELL



Every ambitious man cannot become a salesman, yet without capital to invest, no other road to financial success seems open. Selling goods may or may not pay you, but why risk the uncertainty?

I HAVE A NEW BUSINESS FOR YOU

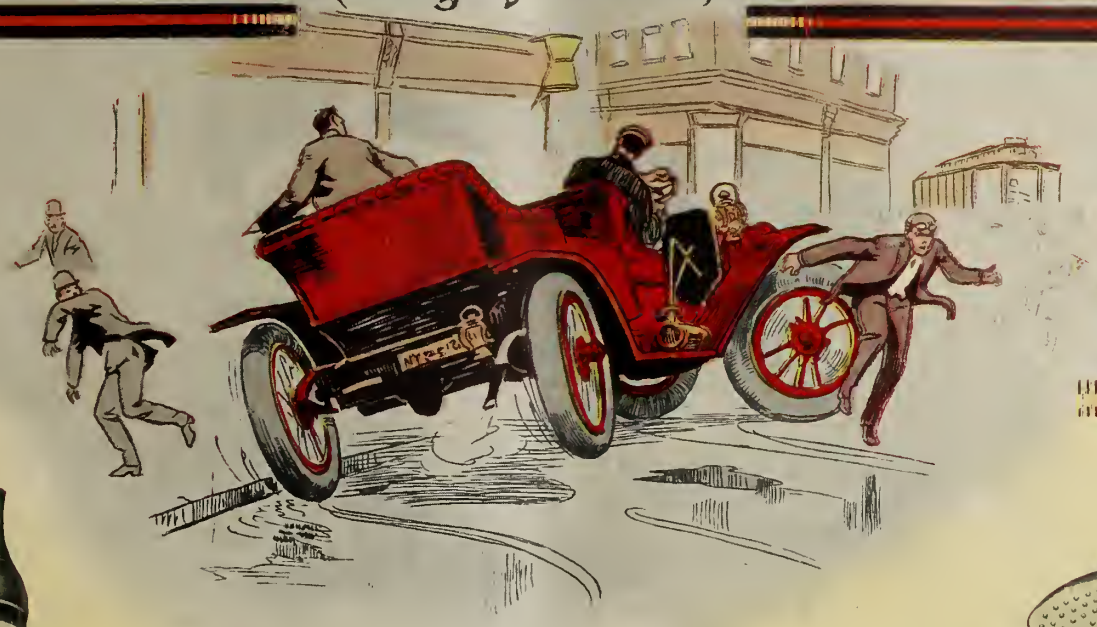
If you would establish yourself in a highly profitable, dignified and growing Collection business, without risking either capital or your present employment, ask for my new plan. I will tell you how to start earning in your spare time. I will send you "Pointers on the Collection Business" with a wealth of evidence from those I have helped to build their own businesses. WRITE ME TODAY.

W. A. SHRYER, President, 289 STATE STREET, DETROIT, MICH.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

HARTFORD WIRE GRIP NON SKID TIRES

(Midgley Patent)







An Object Lesson in Non-Skid Tires

¶ On a wet, snowy, or muddy street, which shoe would you prefer to trust your equilibrium to? ¶ The one with the steel wire points, of course. ¶ A pneumatic rubber tire with smooth tread or with any combination of rubber projections, corrugations, indentations or angles *will slip* on wet asphalt. ¶ To make a tire skid-proof, *metal* must positively come into contact with the road. ¶ So we have taken a regular Hartford Tire, with all its superior Hartford tire quality, and incorporated right into the tire itself, thus: ☞

four heavy coils of specially made, specially treated steel wire. Those steel coils coming into contact with the road's surface, the rounded coils wear through, becoming thousands of little spikes that grip the ground like cat's claws, although they do not detract materially from the resiliency and fastness.



¶ It doesn't take much stretch of the imagination to see that on a heavy limousine, touring or other car, these thousands of little metal spikes coming into contact with the road will obviate the dangerous side-slip or skid, does it? And here is the best part of it: Your tire is still resilient, fast, easy on passengers and car, unlike all other metal anti-skid devices.

¶ Again, you have your non-skids with you, right in the tire itself.

¶ Another big feature: Hartford Wire-Grip Non-Skid Tires are **legal** everywhere.

¶ Best of all, these tires are not new—not an experiment. They are time-tried, staunch and true. We have been manufacturing them for over four years, and they give general and complete satisfaction.

¶ Get them on your car **now.** It is the best insurance you can buy for the safety of yourself, your car, and other vehicles and pedestrians.

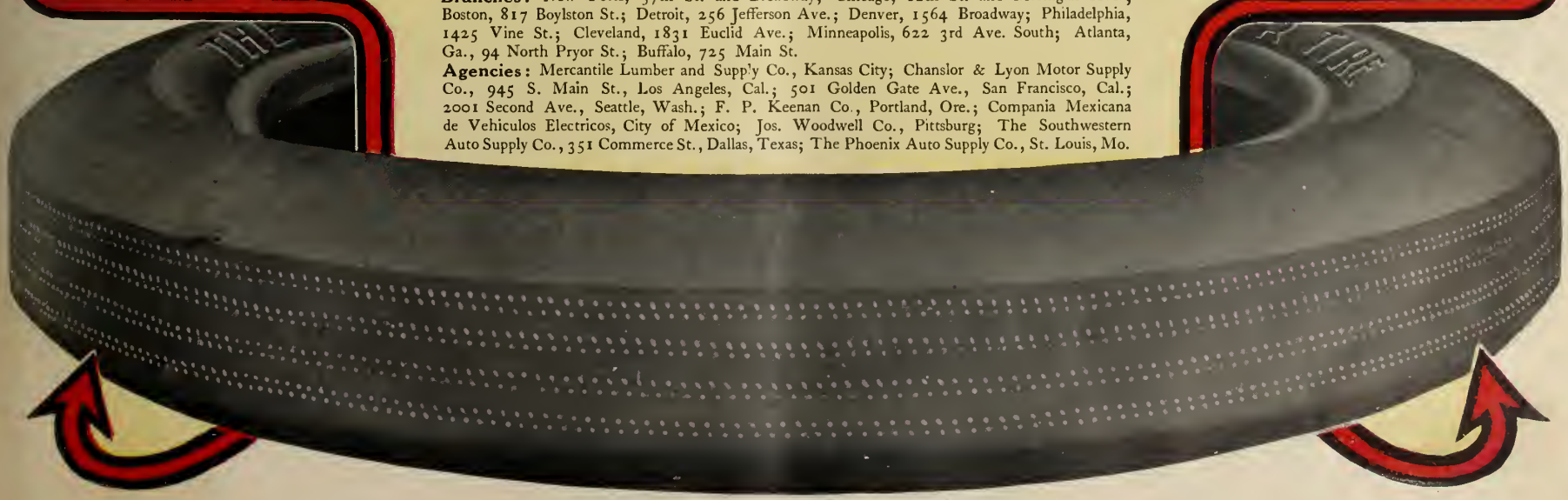
¶ We make the Hartford Wire-Grip Non-Skid Tire in Clincher, Quick Detachable and Dunlop style, all standard sizes and in millimetre sizes for foreign cars.

THE HARTFORD RUBBER WORKS COMPANY

HARTFORD, CONN.

Branches: New York, 57th St. and Broadway; Chicago, 12th St. and Michigan Ave.; Boston, 817 Boylston St.; Detroit, 256 Jefferson Ave.; Denver, 1564 Broadway; Philadelphia, 1425 Vine St.; Cleveland, 1831 Euclid Ave.; Minneapolis, 622 3rd Ave. South; Atlanta, Ga., 94 North Pryor St.; Buffalo, 725 Main St.

Agencies: Mercantile Lumber and Supply Co., Kansas City; Chanslor & Lyon Motor Supply Co., 945 S. Main St., Los Angeles, Cal.; 501 Golden Gate Ave., San Francisco, Cal.; 2001 Second Ave., Seattle, Wash.; F. P. Keenan Co., Portland, Ore.; Compania Mexicana de Vehiculos Electricos, City of Mexico; Jos. Woodwell Co., Pittsburg; The Southwestern Auto Supply Co., 351 Commerce St., Dallas, Texas; The Phoenix Auto Supply Co., St. Louis, Mo.





Madam, You Need Never Sweep Nor Dust Again

A Free Demonstration

of the Duntley Pneumatic Cleaner in your own home will convince you that it will do the work ten times quicker, ten times easier and ten times better.

Rugs and carpets are cleaned *on the floor*, and the furniture is not disturbed.

Think what it will mean to you—day after day—year after year—to have your entire home spotlessly clean and sweet, purged of the disease germs that swarm in the dust—germs of consumption, pneumonia and diphtheria. Not just twice a year, but every day—*all the time*.

And it is so *easy* to clean house with the Duntley Pneumatic Cleaner. The drudgery and confusion are all gone. There is not enough labor left to tire a child.

And I am willing to prove all this to you at my own expense. I will send you a cleaner for a *free* demonstration in your home, no matter where you live. You may use it and test it severely. It will speak for itself.

I am not afraid to send the Duntley Pneumatic Cleaner a thousand miles away and let it tell its own story.

I am willing to do even more. I will *rent* you a Duntley Pneumatic Cleaner by the month—for as many months as you desire—and when you have decided to buy it outright, all rentals you may have paid will be deducted from the purchase price.

I gladly make this offer, because I *know* the machine is reliable and durable, and that the people who use it on the Rental-Investment basis will wish to *own* it, for the *longer* they use it the *more* they will like it.

Five sizes of electrical Cleaners: $125, $115, $95, $65, $49.50. Cost to operate less than 3c an hour. Hand-power machine, $35.

Fill out the coupon below, and let me send you our booklet on scientific housecleaning.

A Business of Your Own with

Duntley Pneumatic Cleaners

On the Pay-from-Profit Plan

To those who wish to earn $5 a day and upwards, by cleaning for others and taking orders for Duntley Cleaners, we offer a fine and permanent arrangement. It enables you to engage in a most profitable business of your own.

By this plan you have *three separate ways* of making money easily and quickly—by cleaning for profit—by renting—and by selling Duntley Cleaners to those who will want to buy after you have done work for them.

To *prove* what you can do, we send you the machine, instruct you in its use, advertise you and put you in business. Before you invest a cent you get the free use of the machine and *actually begin making money*.

You therefore take no possible risk.

Fill in the coupon below—right now, before you forget—and let me tell you all about it.

J. W. Duntley, Pres., 402 Harvester Bldg., Chicago

.....*Cut on this line and mail coupon at once*.....

Duntley Mfg. Co., 402 Harvester Bldg., Chicago

Send me catalog of Duntley Pneumatic Cleaners for.. .....household.....pay-from-profit plan.

Name.....

Address.....

County.....

Town..... *State*.....

Mark X before the use in which you are interested

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

ment, he dropped the bride's hand as if it had been a red-hot horseshoe and started to bolt from the car. But, strangely enough, the old face that had grown so long and dreary was now wreathed in smiles, and he was heard to mutter as he went:

"Just a minute, while I get Jolyff!"

MR. JOLYFF and Mr. Holiday lifted their glasses. And Mr. Holiday said, so that all could hear:

"I drink to my old friends and to my new friends. And I drink to the lesson of Christmas. For Christmas," said he, and he smiled in a wonderful way, "teaches us that in all the world there is absolutely nothing that we can not forgive . . ."

The two very old gentlemen clinked their glasses together, and, looking each other affectionately in the eyes, might have been heard to mutter, somewhat brokenly, each the other's Christian name.

✣ ✣ ✣

The Last of his Family

(*Continued from page 18*)

had crossed the other over it and achieved an unstable attitude that was at once wild and gentlemanlike. Each and all they regarded the unhappy passengers with somber and terrifying glances. One might imagine that they were posing for a class picture and had been told to fix their eyes on the passengers and look pleasant.

"Yaller Mustaches," said Red Whisker, "cut loose Miss Angelina Perrywinkle *an'* Mrs. Amelier Smith." And at the same moment Beresford Perrywinkle stalked carelessly from the cabin.

HE WAS a changed pirate. From his broad shoulders depended a vivid pink madonna, so long and carelessly graceful that it every now and then entangled itself with his highly polished sea boots and came near to upsetting him. His hands were deep in the pockets of a pair of sky-blue trousers, and a big, black cigar pointed significantly aloft to where a rising breeze rattled the starched skull and cross-bones of the rover with an accidental but none the less horrifying realism. The knowledge that his only surviving aunt was now irrevocably in his power lent him this new and becoming dignity. All that remained of the bashful Mutton Chop were his glossy side whiskers, his solemn spectacles, and the borrowed purple necktie, which had so pleased his sense of color that he now wore it as a garter around the right hand knee of his sky-blue breeches.

A masterful figure! Ah, Beresford Perrywinkle! well you knew how it would hurt your aunt to see you smoking a big, black cigar, and with both hands in your trousers pockets!

"Little girl," he lisped insinuatingly. "What's yer jolly little name?"

"Beresford Perrywinkle," she admonished warningly, "respect your aunt."

"Angelina Perrywinkle," replied the pirate meaningly, "respect yer h'uncle."

"And don't forget, Mr. Pirate," added the voice of the courteous but disgusted passenger, "that the other adopted you."

Beresford Perrywinkle needed no such reminder. His plan was formed; he saw no flaw in it; certainty of its success inflated the once bashful pirate until he hardly knew himself. The thing was so simple. He would now treat Aunt Angelina (and incidentally "Aunt" Amelia) exactly as Aunt Angelina used to treat innocent little Beresford Perrywinkle. Let her squirm and wriggle, she should tell them her name; and age; and how she loved her Uncle Mutton Chop; and whether she liked to kiss the little boys. She should recite the "The Night Before Christmas." Pirate after pirate caught the savor of the situation and their coarse chuckles were a sauce to Mutton Chop.

"Little girl," he repeated mercilessly, and winked a proud and jovial wink at his expectant audience, "what's yer bloomin' name?" And with his sin-stained forefinger he chucked Miss Perrywinkle's firm, innocent chin.

NOTHING, perhaps, in human experience is more depressing than to chuck an unresponsive chin; nor is there any expression of the human countenance more discouraging to humor than a look of calm and contemptuous toleration. With such a look Miss Angelina Perrywinkle regarded her self-satisfied nephew. She neither recoiled nor shuddered. She did nothing whatever. She was firmly indifferent. Her chin was there, and so far as she was concerned he might chuck it till doomsday. Ready and willing as the wretched crew of the *Polly* were to laugh there was nothing to laugh at—for whereas they expected to see Aunt Angelina made ridiculous the absurdity of the situation fell altogether on Mutton Chop, and him they had con-

A single sheet of thin tissue, a dozen or more heavy carbons, or both—the new L. C. Smith & Bros. Automatic Paper Feed holds the paper always in place, writes perfectly at extreme edges all around. No time wasted finding position—insert the paper and revolve the platen—then full speed ahead



One typewriter that does the work of two—and does it Better. That's the NEW MODEL.

L.C. Smith & Bros. Typewriter

ALL THE WRITING ALWAYS IN SIGHT

A writing machine—a complete condensed billing machine and tabulator all in one. That's what you get in the New Model L. C. Smith & Bros. Typewriter. Ball-bearings at all important wearing points, with more than double the life of ordinary pinion bearings. They increase speed, insure precision and ease of operation—that's why they are used in motor cars—that's why they are part of L. C. Smith & Bros. Typewriter construction.

Biller, Tabulator, card writing device, and other features, employed elsewhere as *attachments*, are all *Inbuilt* vital, integral parts of the L. C. Smith & Bros. Typewriter, and, with the free, easy, but absolutely precise operation of ball-bearings throughout, are big points of superiority—*making one machine do the work of two, and do it better—at one-machine cost.* Write for the book. It's free.

L. C. SMITH & BROS. TYPEWRITER CO.
(*Branches in all large Cities*) **SYRACUSE, N.Y., U.S.A.**
Head Office for Europe, Asia and Africa:
19 Queen Victoria Street, London, E. C.

Lightweight
PEERLESS
Folding
Dining Table



The Ideal Table For Small Rooms, Flats, etc., Where Space Is Limited

THE beauty, utility and remarkable strength of the Peerless Folding Table is a revelation.

A table of unusual convenience that can be taken anywhere and instantly folded or unfolded; a table with a beautiful natural wood top; elegant enough for any function—strong enough for any service—such is the Lightweight Peerless Folding Dining Table. Weighs 22 pounds, size 48 inches in diameter, seats eight. Harmonizes with any furnishings.

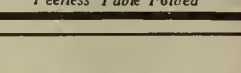
Many other styles from 24 to 48 inches in diameter, for sewing tables, cards, porch tables, for parties, etc. Tops of leatherette, felt or three-ply natural wood.



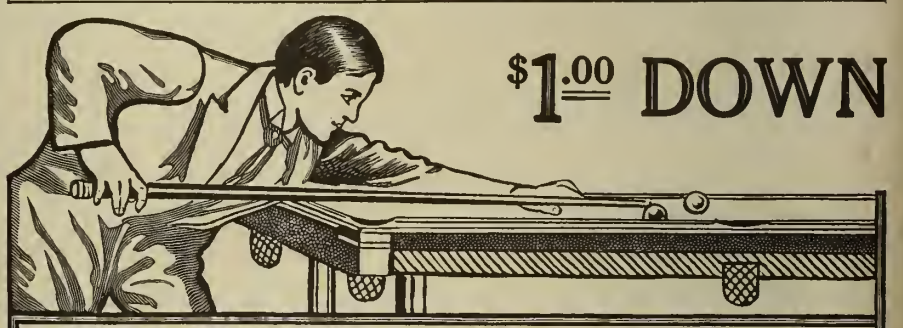
12 lb. Peerless supporting 1002 lbs. An Actual Photograph

Examine them at your dealer's. If he doesn't handle our tables, write for catalogue and we will tell you one who does or supply you direct.

Carrom-Archarena Company, Ludington, Mich.



Peerless Table Folded



$1.00 DOWN

BURROWES BILLIARD & POOL TABLE

$1 down puts into your home any table worth from $6 to $15. $2 a month pays balance. Higher priced Tables on correspondingly easy terms. We supply all cues, balls, etc., free.

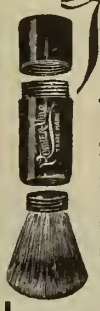
BECOME AN EXPERT AT HOME

The BURROWES HOME BILLIARD AND POOL TABLE is a scientifically built Combination Table, adapted for the most expert play. It may be set on your dining-room or library table, or mounted on legs or stand. When not in use it may be set aside out of the way.

NO RED TAPE—On receipt of first instalment we will ship Table. Play on it one week. If unsatisfactory return it, and we will refund money. Write to-day for catalog.

THE E. T. BURROWES COMPANY. 411 Center St., Portland, Maine

RUBBER-VULC
—TRADE MARK—
THE RUBBER BOUND LATHER BRUSH



The particular brush for the particular man.

Over 60 styles thoroughly covered by letters patent. The lather brush sensation of the day. Bristles PROPERLY vulcanized in hard rubber. Every brush can be taken apart to prove it. Handles of hard rubber, bone or celluloid. We recommend the hard rubber handle as the most sanitary and durable. It is totally unaffected by constant use in water and soap. The Rubber-Vulc Tourist Brush as illustrated or our "10 Home Brush" both of mixed Badger hair, makes a most DESIRABLE CHRISTMAS PRESENT. The bristles cannot come out. Every brush fully guaranteed. At your dealers, if not, we will prepay either brush upon receipt of $1.00.
ADDRESS DEPT. C

RUBBER-BOUND BRUSH CO., BELLEVILLE, N. J.

Order Now The Best Xmas Gift—

Shibboleth Neckwear



Our new style "Cambridge," (see cut); also our "Wisconsin," a reversible tie, wearable both sides, in numerous colors, either stripe or figured patterns.

$2.00 the half dozen, Postpaid

Each Half Dozen in Handsome Holiday Box

Mention whether stripe or figured, color preference and if assortment of one or both shapes is desired.

We know them to be 50c and 75c values because WE WEAVE THE SILKS ON OUR OWN LOOMS and sell the ties direct FROM WEAVER TO WEARER

Under This Binding Guarantee—

Money instantly refunded upon return of ties if you do not want them.

Shibboleth Silk Company, 471 Broadway, New York

Send money order, check or two cent stamps. Ask for complete catalogue L showing all styles

PATENTS

NEW BOOK FREE This New Book on PATENTS tells How to Obtain a Patent, explains the cost of a patent and gives full particulars of our Special Advantageous Methods of Business.

O'MEARA & BROCK, Pat. Attys., 918 F St., Washington, D. C.

CLASS PINS

and BADGES for COLLEGE SCHOOL, SOCIETY or LODGE

Either style with any three letters or figures and one or two colors of enamel, Sterling Silver, 25c each, $2.50 a doz.; Silver Plated, 10c ea., $1.00 a doz. Special designs in Pins or Badges made for any School or Society, at low prices. Send design for estimate. Catalogue free. Bastian Bros. Co., 312 South Ave., Rochester, N. Y.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S



FOR XMAS

Here is a life-time gift, one that will give use and be treasured for long years to come, often recalling the thoughtfulness of the giver. And nothing can be more universally appropriate for a Christmas gift, or a more useful token of regard and affection for father, mother, brother, sister, sweetheart or friend.

PARKER

LUCKY CURVE

FOUNTAIN PENS

The Cleanly Pen

The Parker is the one pen without limitations—the always ready, always cleanly perfect writer.

Because of the Lucky Curve—the curved ink-feed—exclusively a Parker feature, the Parker gives cleanly service.

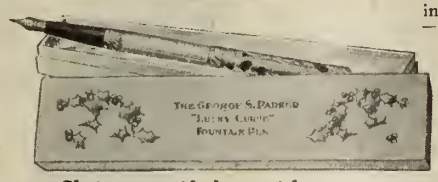
Straight ink feeds, such as all other pens have, retain ink after the pen is returned to the pocket, until air expanded in the reservoir by the heat of your body, forces it into the cap, where you find it ready to soil linen and fingers when you remove the cap to write.

But the Lucky Curve is self-draining, giving free passage to expanding air. No wiping off of barrel before using. You always find the Parker cleanly and ready to write because of the Lucky Curve.

Get the Lucky Curve Pen—The Parker. The recipient will thank you the more for your discrimination.

Obey that impulse. Get a Parker for Christmas. Standard, or self-filling from $1.50 up, according to ornamentation. If you can't find a Parker dealer write to me direct.





Christmas gift box with every pen

This artistically decorated gift box, typifying the spirit of Christmas, is free on request with every pen. It comes enclosed in outside carton, suitable for mailing.

Emblem Pens with solid gold bands and emblems of all prominent fraternal organizations, Masons, K. of P., K. of C., Eiks, I. O. O. F., etc. $12.00 and $12.50.

Cap with Colored Crown. End of cap is tipped with college, school, class or fraternity colors. 10c extra for one color, 25c for two. For the school or college boy or girl a gift especially appreciated.

The New Safety
(Non-Leakable)
Jack-Knife Parker

The latest, most striking fountain pen success—a clever, stocky, business-like pen, small enough to carry flat in your lower vest pocket or woman's hand bag, and can be carried anywhere, anyway you would carry your jack-knife with no danger of leaking. A novel and very efficient little pen. $2.50 to $5.00, according to size.



No. 20½ No. 15 No. 42½ No. 46 No. 41

No. 20 1-2. Price $2.50. Our best seller. For efficiency nothing better. May be ordered fancy chased barrel and plain cap. No. 24 1-2 two sizes larger, $4.00. No. 42 1-2. Price $4.50. Neat, simple, elegant. Middle gold band has space for owner's name. No. 15. Price $7.00. A superb pen. Barrel covered with tinted pearl slabs held by gold bands; cap covered with gold filigree. Space for owner's name. No. 41. Price $8.50. Gentlemen's large size barrel covered with 18 K. gold filled filigree design. Space for owner's name. No. 46. Price $10.00. Especially beautiful in design. Intended particularly as a lady's pen. 18 K. gold filled filigree design. Corrugated tinted pearl slabs. Space for owner's name.

Gotham Pen Co., 11 Park Row, New York; John Wanamaker, Philadelphia; Geo. S. Saunders & Co., 168 Washington St., Boston; Buntin Gillies & Co., Hamilton and Montreal, Canadian representatives

PARKER PEN COMPANY, GEORGE S. PARKER President **98 Mill St., JANESVILLE, WIS.**

Your Winter Trip

To

CALIFORNIA *and* THE PACIFIC COAST

Will Be Most Enjoyable if You Travel in at Least One Direction via The

Denver & Rio Grande

"Scenic Line of the World"



THROUGH STANDARD AND TOURIST SLEEPING CARS WITHOUT CHANGE

SUPERB DINING CARS (SERVICE A LA CARTE) ON ALL THROUGH TRAINS

For further information, address

S. K. Hooper, General Passenger & Ticket Agent, Denver, Colo.

There's time yet to order a Christmas box of the finest Chocolate ever made—



WILBUR'S
CHOCOLATE BUDS

Trade Mark

and either get it to the dearest woman in the world or into the stockings of the dearest little ones you know. There's a *quality* about Wilbur's Chocolate Buds that makes them peculiarly appropriate as a gift at the season when you would express your kindliest regard—or your greatest care for the health of your children. If not at your dealers, we will send direct from our factory. Send your card for enclosure. $1 for a prepaid pound box.

If when sending the $1 you will give us the name of your dealer, we will forward you a sample of our new eating chocolate—Velour—smooth as velvet.

H. O. WILBUR & SONS, Inc., 231 N. 3rd Street, Philadelphia



Tea or Coffee Pot

THERMOS

A HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY

The most acceptable gift that can be made to any member of the family. Useful alike to Baby, Mother, Father, Sister, Brother, Grandma, Grandpa, Aunt or Uncle, Niece or Nephew, Husband, Wife or Sweetheart, Athlete or Invalid, Old or Young—for everyone, at all times and all places.

THERMOS FOR CHRISTMAS



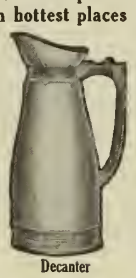
Humidor

Make your Christmas gifts distinctive. Instead of the Usual Handkerchief, Books, Gloves or Hosiery—give a Thermos Bottle, Pot, Jar or Decanter. Make your presents mark the introduction of a brand new way—The Thermos Way.

You know the advantages of the Telephone, Sewing Machine, Vacuum Cleaner, Electric Light; but you do not know what comfort is — unless Thermos is in your home and with you on your journeys.

Thermos keeps things Hot 24 hours in coldest places
Thermos keeps things Cold 3 days in hottest places

Thermos Bottles, Tea and Coffee Pots and Jars are ideal for Autoists, Huntsmen, Fishermen, Yachtsmen, Tourists and Home Lovers. The Thermos Humidor is an ideal Christmas gift for Father, Husband or Brother. It preserves the moisture, the flavor of the leaf and the original aroma of cigars, cigarettes or tobacco. Made in Silver Trimmed Mahogany and Circassian Walnut. Fifty thousand progressive dealers in all civilized countries sell and guarantee genuine Thermos articles. Every up to date store has a complete display of these ideal Christmas gifts.



Decanter

PLEASE BE CAUTIOUS

Thermos are the only genuine temperature retaining products. You will be disappointed if you permit some dealer to sell you an attempted imitation. Insist on getting the genuine Thermos Bottles, Pots or Jars.

Look for the name Thermos. It is stamped plainly on the bottom.

Five Grand Prizes awarded Thermos products by Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Expos'n

American Thermos Bottle Company, Broadway and 27th St., New York City



BIG BARGAINS IN

BOOKS

DROP A POSTAL

Send now for our Clearance Catalogue No. 52, containing Christmas Lists of the very NEWEST publications. Thousands of brand new books of Publishers' Remainders at prices cut in halves and quarters, including Literature, Science, History, Travel, Biography and Fiction.

THE TABARD INN BOOK COMPANY
1302-4 Filbert Street - - Philadelphia

sidered more or less ridiculous already. The audience waited, but with growing impatience.

"An' where's the humor of it?" asked Red Whisker, breaking a silence that had become unendurable. There was no answer. With a sinking heart Mutton Chop, the Pirate, again chucked his aunt's chin.

"What's he think he's a-doin' of?" muttered the bald-headed pirate sarcastically. "A-playin' on a harp?"

"A-playin' on our eussed good natur'," growled Yellow Mustaches. "Fust he makes us tear our best clothes shinnin' aboard that eussed vessel, an' then he persuades us to let him go easy so's he can make a silly show of himself tryin' to tickle a feemale wooden Indian."

In fact the show was a failure—and Mutton Chop knew it. Instinctively he turned his attention to his own chin and began pinching it between thumb and forefinger. Struggle as he might he became painfully conscious that they were all looking at him. He tried to speak fiercely, but only a thin, mournful, whistling sound came from between his dry lips. It was exactly like gas escaping from a punctured balloon. Perhaps that was why some one among the passengers giggled, and this uncontrollable merriment (coming like a criticism of the entire pirate company) stung Red Whisker into a lively expression of their general disappointment.

"Ma'm," he exclaimed bitterly, and leaped cursing from the chicken-coop. "Ma'm, what would *you* do with such a pirut?"

"*I'd spank him,*" said Miss Angelina promptly, for despite her firmness her soul was full of bitterness. "He's got too big for me to spank by myself, but if some of you wicked men will just hold him—"

"And *that* we will," roared the other. "He's disappinted his merry companions twice in twenty-four hours an'—" Hardly were the words out of his red whiskers when the entire wicked company uttered a glad, hopeful cry, shed their madonna capes, and sprang in the direction of their bashful comrade.

MUTTON CHOP fled. Mortification and disappointed ambition winged his heels as he leaped away from them. Forward he sped, and behind him grim, bitter, and determined, sped the crew of the *Polly*, their sixteen eyes glaring as one with the lust of spanking. He caught the mainmast with his right hand and the heels of the bashful pirate swept the horizon as he swung vigorously round his temporary support and was off toward the stern with even greater rapidity; but pair after pair the heels of the determined eight also swept the horizon as they swung round the mast and were off in pursuit of him. He scampered up the rigging on one side and slid down on the other; after him scampered and slid his eight wicked companions. He dove headlong into the cabin and almost instantly shot up like a rocket out of the after hatch; but one by one the voracious cabin rapidly swallowed his pursuers and the after hatch as suddenly ejected them. Whatever might be said of Mutton Chop as a stage-manager, he was a great success as a pace-maker.

Meantime Miss Angelina Perrywinkle, modestly retired behind the deck-house, had removed her slipper. Then she looked for Mrs. Amelia Smith, but look as she might Mrs. Amelia Smith had vanished.

Left to herself in the rapid course that events were now taking, Mrs. Smith had in fact been busily enough employed in keeping out of the way of the chase. She had by nature a capacity for being in the way, and the deck, such was the anxiety of the bashful Mutton Chop to avoid his once congenial companions, was now fairly alive with him. The wind was rising, the motion of the vessel added to her bewilderment. Presently she found herself near the stern of the *Polly*, and, as the wild flight again hurled itself at her, she dodged so vigorously against the rail that the upper half of her body continued in motion, the rail acted as a fulcrum, her heels left the deck, and with a wild meaningless cry she saw the troubled surface of the ocean coming up to meet her.

But Amelia Smith was not one to be embraced without her permission even by the Atlantic. Instinctively she caught at the only support available and her fingers tightened on the cable connecting the *Polly* and the *Susan and Mary*. Desperation gave her strength to hold on, and as the cable sagged under her weight she slid slowly down until she disappeared under the water. Then the *Susan and Mary* tugged distantly at its end of the connecting link between them; and her startled countenance reappeared at the surface.

AND now on deck the despair that winged the heels of Mutton Chop had proved a traitor. Faster and faster he went until to his horror he caught up with the last of his pursuers and found himself hope-



THE MARMON

"The Easiest Riding Car In The World"



Decidedly, The Safe Choice

The Marmon "Thirty-two" is the *manufactured* product of a factory known the world over, for more than fifty years, as makers of high-grade machinery.

Stability of construction is evident in every detail of this car. Its quiet efficiency, superior comfort and great durability are known quantities.

The design, the materials, the workmanship and the equipment of the "Thirty-two" will appeal to anyone who knows what a really high grade car should embody.

Its record—public and private—has been invariably consistent.

And behind the Marmon stands a factory whose warrant means unquestionable and lasting satisfaction.

The "Thirty-two" *32-40 H. P. Weight, 2,300 lbs. Complete, high-grade equipment* $2,650

Option of Touring, Suburban (here shown), or Roadster bodies

In the Vanderbilt Cup Race, a Marmon "Thirty-two" stock car won the Wheatley Hills Sweepstakes. Averaged a mile a minute for the entire distance (190 miles) without a stop.

In the Atlanta Races, in addition to many 1st, 2nd and 3rd prizes, a Marmon stock car won the 120 Mile Stock Chassis Race, going 120 miles in 109 minutes, without a stop.

Few cars can maintain mile-a-minute speed for even 30 miles without stopping.



Nordyke & Marmon Co.
(Established 1851) Indianapolis, Ind.

Manufactured Entirely In This Plant



For His Christmas A Gillette Safety Razor

THE most useful and practical gift for a man. Something he will use every day of the year, and every year of his life. Something he will treasure. A man forms a peculiar attachment for his Gillette Razor—thinks more of it than any other article of personal use. It is so efficient and workmanlike, so easy and safe—no stropping, no honing—no special care.

A beautiful gift, too! The Gillette is as compact and as handsomely finished as a piece of jewelry.

If he has never tried the Gillette he will be astonished and delighted when he uses it and will thank you for a great comfort and convenience.

If he already owns a Gillette, give him one of the new models. Hundreds of Gillette enthusiasts own half a dozen or more Gillette razors.

Standard Set, full leather case, - - $5
Standard Set, in neat metal case, $5
New Pocket Edition, - - - $5 to $7.50
Combination Sets, - - $6.50 to $50.00

GILLETTE SALES CO.
515 Kimball Building, Boston
Factories: Boston, Montreal, London, Berlin, Paris
New York, Times Bldg. Canadian Office
Chicago, Stock Exchange Bldg. 63 St. Alexander St.
London Office, 17 Holborn Viaduct Montreal





The Howard Watch

THE finest compliment you can pay a man is to give him a HOWARD watch.

It shows that in your opinion the best is not too good for him.

It classes him among men with whom punctuality and exactness are a principle — as a HOWARD sort of man.

He knows the HOWARD is the finest practical timepiece in the world. He appreciates your decision as to quality.

He values the HOWARD for its associations — as the chosen timepiece of the men who have done the big things in this Nation for three generations.

Moreover, it is an intimate sort of gift; something that is always with him and which must often suggest the giver.

A HOWARD watch is always worth what you pay for it.

The price of each HOWARD from the 17-jewel in a fine gold-filled case (guaranteed for 25 years) at $35.00; to the 23-jewel in a 14-k. solid gold case at $150.00— is fixed at the factory, and a printed ticket attached.

Drop us a postal card, Dept. A, and we will send you a HOWARD book of value to the watch buyer.

E. HOWARD WATCH COMPANY
BOSTON, MASS.

GAIL BORDEN
EAGLE BRAND

BORDEN'S BRANDS HAVE NO EQUAL



They Perfectly Solve the Milk Problem.

BORDEN'S CONDENSED MILK CO.
"Leaders of Quality"
Est. 1857 New York

WINSLOW'S Skates

The best skaters and the best rinks everywhere will have none but Winslow's.



THE BEST ICE AND ROLLER SKATES
Superior in material, in finish and durability. Over 50 years as the world's standard has clinched this fact.

All Models, All Sizes, All Dealers.
Please write for new illustrated catalogues. They are free. Kindly state whether you are interested in ice or roller skates.

THE SAMUEL WINSLOW SKATE MFG. CO.
Worcester, Mass., U. S. A.
84-86 Chambers St., New York — 8 Long Lane, E. C., London
No. 64 Avenue de la Grande Armée, Paris — Berlin, W. 9, Potsdamer Strasse, 4



Stay Sharp Longest

Don't Throw Away Money

Coal costs money. The good fuel you throw away in a year runs into a considerable sum. Save it. Use

Hill's Hustler Ash Sifter

Simple to operate, efficient and durable. Unlike ordinary dust-making, back-breaking sifters. You merely turn a crank a few times to sift a full week's ashes. No dust, no dirt. Clean coal rolls into scuttle. Quickly saves its cost. At all dealers. Write to-day for Folder 46, containing full information.

HILL DRYER CO.
333 Park Ave.
Worcester, Mass





Señorita *Silk-Spun*

Opera Capes, Veils, Scarfs, Mufflers, Reefers

MOST GRACEFUL OF GIFTS

The Christmas box could reveal no lovelier gift and none more serviceable, for men and for women, than Señorita *Silk-Spun* Opera Capes, Veils, Scarfs, Mufflers and Reefers. *Silk-Spun* is a marvelously delicate and yet substantial new material, more lustrous than the costliest silks; which has enjoyed immense popularity for a year past through hundreds of retail stores If you can't buy from your dealer, we are ready to send you a dainty Christmas box containing the *Silk-Spun* articles you select; ready for presentation Christmas morning.

The most exquisite and bewitching *Silk-Spun* creation yet evolved—and the newest—is the *Silk-Spun* Opera Cape. The woman who loves the daintily beautiful will be charmed beyond expression with it. This is made waist length, with extra long fringe; and the hood is trimmed with *Silk-Spun* figured designs, in all the delicate colors, and chiffon ruchings. Price $9.

With *Silk-Spun* embroidered hood, edged and trimmed with chiffon ruchings, the price is $10.

Automobile veil, 36 by 90 inches, with split ends, fringed or hemmed —retails at $4.

Scarfs for afternoon or evening, like the one illustrated—12 by 64 inches, $1.00; 15 by 72, $1.50; 18 by 84, $2.25; 21 by 84, $3.00; 36 by 90, $4.00.

Any of these in white, heliotrope, silver grey, corn champagne, cardinal, ecru, wine, black, light or navy blue, golden brown and light green. Figured designs, 19 x 86, $3.25.

Mufflers with pearl clasp buttons, $1.00. Reefers for men's wear with evening dress—white, black and silver grey—$3.00.

Look for the tag *Silk-Spun* that tells you that your purchase is the genuine Señorita and not an inefficient imitation.

If you can't buy from your dealer, send us the price of the articles you wish, and we will mail them direct to you, each in a dainty box, ready for presentation. Write for illustrated booklet.

The Ohio Knitting Mills Co.
625 Cherry Street
Toledo, Ohio

ELECTRICITY
VOLTAMP

Send 6c in stamps or coin today, (no postals answered). Every Boy, Girl, Grown-up should have our new **112-PAGE CATALOG**, full of illustrations and descriptions of the latest VOLTAMP Electrical Novelties,—Motors, Dynamos, Toys, Telegraph and "WIRELESS" instruments, Ruhmkorff Coils, Geissler Tubes, Transformers, Tools, etc. Anything electrical for anybody. Greatest line of Miniature Railways ever shown. Ideal Christmas Gifts. Catalog for 6c in stamps or coin, which is refunded on first order of 50c.

VOLTAMP ELECTRIC MFG. CO.
Rock Bldg. Baltimore, Md.



FINE VIOLIN CATALOG

To anyone in the market for a violin, we will send our beautiful catalog. It quotes the lowest prices on old and new violins of fine tone. Send for a copy and study the subject before buying.

Lyon & Healy
14 Adams St.
Chicago

(13)

HOLSTEIN MILK
For Both Mother and Baby

IF **you** have a new baby, of course you will nurse it, for "Remember, there is nothing as good for the baby as mother's milk."

If **you** will drink the milk of the large, vigorous Holstein Cow, you cannot help imparting vitality to baby as well as gaining strength yourself. This seems a simple way to get strong. Try it. It costs little and you will find yourself as well as your baby gaining rapidly.

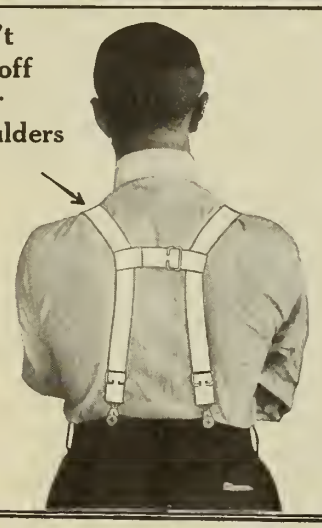
If you do not nurse your baby, drink Holstein Milk yourself, and get your physician to tell you how to modify it for baby. If baby is well and strong it will probably not need modifying. Nearly all milk supply stations, laboratories, sanitariums, hospitals, etc., use Holstein Milk exclusively for infant and invalid feeding. Many of them have their own herds of Holsteins.

Our little book, **"The Story of Holstein Milk,"** has a fund of information in it, and we are pleased to send it upon request.



HOLSTEIN-FRIESIAN ASSOCIATION
3A American Building **Brattleboro, Vermont**

Can't slip off your shoulders

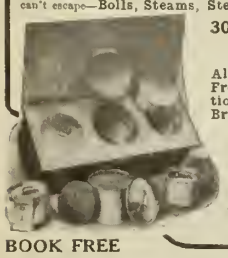


ATWOOD SUSPENDERS

Fits all kinds of shoulders—square, round or sloping. Adjustable at 5 different points. **Made to make friends.**
Order by mail direct or from your dealer.
Dept. "A"
ATWOOD SUSPENDER CO.
Schenectady, N. Y.
50 CENTS

The Rapid **Combination Roasting and Boiling Fireless Cooker**

You'll Be Surprised at the Low Direct Price I'll Make You
Satisfaction guaranteed by full 30 days' trial or no charge—Pays for self fastest—Cooks fastest—No experience necessary—Saves 80 per cent on fuel, time and work—Non-rusting-metal-lined—Perfect insulation—Steam can't escape—Boils, Steams, Stews—Roasts, Bakes, Fries.



30 FULL DAYS' FREE TRIAL
Complete, With Genuine Aluminum Cooking Utensils Free. Also Metal Composition Heat-Radiators. Can't Break or Crack.
Cover completely protects cooker from dust and makes it useful as a seat. Send name today for Over-125-Splendid-Recipe Book and Catalog Free, and low direct-to-you factory prices.
Wm. Campbell Co., Dept. 20
220 21st St., Detroit, Mich.
BOOK FREE

ROSES FINEST IN the WORLD



Our new Rose, **Jeanette Heller**, is the ideal garden rose, strong and healthy; a light blush-pink, beautifully shaded. **Plan your Rose garden now. Heller's Roses are famous all over America.** Write to-day for a FREE copy of our new book, **"Roses of the Garden."** It will help you to avoid failure. We pay expressage on all orders.
HELLER BROTHERS CO. **American Beauty Specialists**
Box 11, New Castle Indiana

PARKER'S Arctic Socks

Registered in U.S. Patent Office.



Healthful for bed-chamber, bath and sick-room. Worn in rubber boots, absorb perspiration. Made of knitted fabric, lined with soft white wool fleece. Sold in all sizes by dealers or by mail, 25c a pair. Parker pays postage. Catalogue free. Look for Parker's name in every pair.
J. H. PARKER CO., Dept. 72, 25 James St., Malden, Mass.

lessly surrounded. Together they bore him triumphantly to the rum hogshead, and there, under Miss Angelina's calm direction, they fastened him in an ignominious but convenient attitude. Along the main boom the seventeen passengers strained at their bonds to see what was happening; but the hogshead was beyond their vision; they could only hear the firm whacks of the slipper.

But the effort was not altogether wasted. All that morning, as we have seen, the gentlemen passengers had been alternately swelling with rage and collapsing with disappointment, and, although these efforts had at first merely tightened their fastenings, the inevitable cumulative effect was to loosen them. Now they struggled under the influence of curiosity (which has little or no expansive force) and found that they were no longer so securely fastened. Slowly and carefully they wriggled themselves free of the main boom, released the ladies, and turned their eyes longingly toward the *Susan and Mary*. A hundred fathoms of stout hemp separated the vessels—but half-way between them they saw a familiar figure clinging to the cable and industriously working its way hand over hand toward the other end. Now the waves hid it. Now, as the breeze struck the exposed side of the bark, the cable tightened and the little figure performed like a female jumping Jack. The courteous but disgusted passenger was the first to recognize it.

"Bless me!" he whispered, "if it isn't Mrs. Smith. I recognize the Spanish dance that she saw during her honeymoon."

But the others were in no mood to ponder a sarcasm. The pirates were busy; the situation desperate; and Mrs. Amelia Smith leading the way to a possible salvation. They tiptoed cautiously to the stern of the *Polly*. Aunt Angelina had finished her spanking, but, such is the conceit of human nature and the charm of novelty, each of these strong but inexperienced men was impatient to show he could do it better. She gave the slipper to Red Whisker, told him not to spank with the heel, and, having nothing better to do, observed her fellow passengers and quietly joined them.

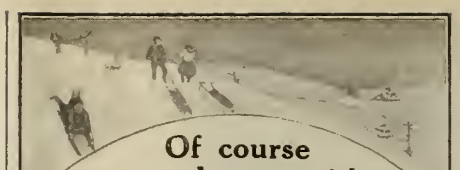
IT WAS a wet, desperate business. One by one—first a lady passenger and then a gentleman passenger, and then a lady passenger and then another gentleman passenger—they slid down the cable. Soon it looked like a clothes-line in an angry flood with the clothes all moving mysteriously in the same direction. Hope and water buoyed them up together. Doubtless, too, the saline vigor of the sea (combined with the fact that they had already fainted so many times that morning) kept the lady passengers in full possession of their faculties. Now the cable slackened and they were all thoroughly rinsed; now it tightened and they hung drying in the sunshine; but they at last reached the *Susan and Mary* and the rough but kindly waves lifted them within reach of the bulwarks. Mrs. Amelia Smith had already unfastened the hatches and the brave crew were all on deck to receive them.

"And now, by Gum!" cried Captain Billkins. "All hands man the capstan and get in that cable."

Hungry as they all were for breakfast, the crew of the *Susan and Mary* were hungrier for revenge. They sprang to the capstan; the cable tightened; the *Susan and Mary* moved steadily and vindictively toward the Tender *Polly*. By the time the pirates had finished spanking Beresford Perrywinkle the angry bark was hardly half a cable's length distant.

Brave they were, but the crew of the *Susan and Mary* far outnumbered them, and well they knew that a hungry seaman is twice armed. Under the circumstances there was one thing to do, and let discussion come afterward. Red Whisker sprang to the wheel and Yellow Mustaches with a single blow of his cutlas severed the cable. The bark lost headway, even as sail on sail filled and bellied above the deck of the pirate.

Soon a mile of dancing water separated the two vessels and then another. Alone in this green immensity, like one present on a vast Christmas tree, something bobbed and floated pathetically. It was Aunt Angelina's slipper, for Yellow Mustaches, who had been the last to use it, had lost it overboard when he cut the cable.



Of course your boy or girl wants a Flexible Flyer!

Who wouldn't? They know it is the swiftest and handsomest sled ever built.

It steers around every obstacle at full speed by a mere pressure of the hand or foot on the steering-bar without dragging the feet. You go like the wind. And no other sled can pass you.

Make your children happy with a

Flexible Flyer

"The sled that steers"

It is the only sled for boys: The only safe sled for girls.

It is the lightest to pull yet the strongest and lasts the longest. It saves boots and shoes, prevents wet feet and doctor's bills.

There's nothing like coasting to put color in the cheeks and sparkle in the eyes, and set the whole body tingling with health and happiness.

Get a Flexible Flyer today. *And be sure the name and trademark are on the sled.*

Boys! Girls! Write today for a free model of the Flexible Flyer showing how it works. Also beautifully illustrated booklet. It's free.

S. L. Allen & Co. Patentees and Sole Manufacturers **Box 1101M Phila. Pa.**





Try It On

STEAKS

Epicures declare a steak is not complete without

LEA & PERRINS SAUCE

THE ORIGINAL WORCESTERSHIRE

Soups, Fish, Steaks, Roast Meats, Chops, Game, Gravies, Chafing Dish Cooking, Welsh Rarebit and Salad Dressings are greatly improved by its use.



Imitations of Lea & Perrins Sauce have met with no success. The original Worcestershire fills every requirement.

Unequaled as a Digestive.

JOHN DUNCAN'S SONS, Agts., New York.

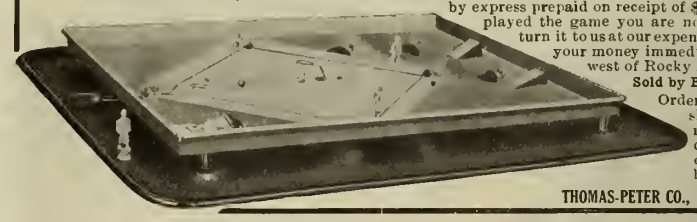
THE ONE BEST XMAS GIFT FOR BOYS—ORDER QUICK

No other gift will please them so much. The most intensely interesting game ever invented. Men like it too. Lots of fun. Solves the problem of amusement.

THE NATIONAL BASE BALL GAME

is endorsed by **Clarke, Jennings, Kelly, Wagner, Ganzell** and scores of professional base ball players and "fans." Nothing else like it. The ball is batted and caught, men run bases, make strikes, fouls, base hits, home runs and every play of the real game of base ball.

This fascinating game—made of metal, beautifully enamelled in 5 colors; size 19 x 23 inches, with rubber cushions, set of four men, balls and book of rules will be sent to any address east of the Rocky Mountains by express prepaid on receipt of $2.50. If after you have played the game you are not entirely satisfied, return it to us at our expense and we will send back your money immediately. Price, prepaid, west of Rocky Mountains, $3.00.



Sold by Best Dealers Everywhere

Order now to insure prompt shipment. Christmas is near and we are working day and night to fill orders. Descriptive booklet free.

THOMAS-PETER CO., 1325 Maple Ave., Canton, O.



TRADE MARK

Hello, Brother Sportsman!

If we'll show you how to take a hunting, fishing or camping trip every month for a year without neglecting work, will you go? If we'll take you into the woods, where smell of pine and song of stream makes life glad, and put you in close range with big game and small,—will you come along? Of course you will! Then send 10c, stamps or coin, for this month's **National Sportsman**—160 pages of life pictured hunting, fishing, camping, tramping stories—interesting, thrilling. It's just like a great big camp in the woods, with 90,000 good fellows sitting around the fire, smoking and telling each other stories about their good times in the woods.

For good measure we'll throw in a copy of "Doc an' Jim an' Me" by Newton Newkirk, the funniest, side-splitting yarn of life in the woods ever told. If you've ever hit the trail or "tossed flapjacks" you'll surely appreciate this story.

Here's Our Offer,—Can You Beat It?

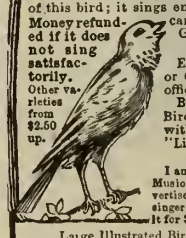
This Month's NATIONAL SPORTSMAN 15c
"Doc an' Jim an' Me" (regular price) 50c
Total Value 65c
YOURS FOR 10c

All this for 10c; Send that dime today.

NATIONAL SPORTSMAN, Inc., 91 Federal Street, BOSTON, MASS.

Summer and Sunshine all Winter in Your Home

The Living Music Box
(Registered U. S. Patent No. 50853)



with his marvelous sweetness and ever-changing melody to which **this canary has been especially educated by us,** carries you out of the cold bleak winter into a world of song, sunshine and blossoms.

You cannot imagine the wonderful singing qualities of this bird; it sings entirely different from any other canary, sings by artificial light too.

Money refunded if it does not sing satisfactorily. Other varieties from $2.50 up.

GUARANTEED SINGERS **$5.00**

Expressed anywhere in the U. S. or Canada, live arrival at express office guaranteed.

Beware of imitators. Cage and Bird's wing inside must be stamped with our registered trade mark "Living Music Box" or not genuine.

N. DICHTON, Mass., Jan. 6, 1909.
I am more than pleased with your "Living Music Box." It is doing everything you advertised that it would do. It is the sweetest singer I ever heard. I would not part with it for $20.00. JOHN BELL.

Large Illustrated Bird Book and Testimonials free.

Max Geisler Bird Co., Dept. Q, Omaha, Neb.
Largest Bird and Pet Animal House in the World. Est. 1888.



THIS **$3 Cowboy Hat for $1.98**
or with genuine
Rattlesnake Band $2.98

Let us send you this real introductory bargain; a genuine fine felt Cowboy Hat, just as used by our cowboys, with good leather sweat and bat-band, light tan color; 3½ in. brim, 4½ in. crown; regular price $3.00. To introduce, we will send one only to a customer, any size, for **$1.98**, express paid. Same hat, with a $1.25 genuine rattlesnake skin Hat-Band, for $2.98. A handsome, uncommon Xmas gift. **Money back if not satisfied.** Write today for our FREE Holiday Catalogue of Indian and Mexican Novelties.
The Francis E. Lester Co., Dept. KG12, Mesilla Park, N. M.

ACCIDENTAL DISCHARGE IMPOSSIBLE



Hammer the Hammer — Accidental Discharge Impossible

The Iver Johnson is the only revolver that is worthy of the name "Safety."

It simply can't go off until the trigger is deliberately pulled.

It can be safely dropped, thrown against a wall, or you can

Hammer the Hammer

It won't go off. When you pull the trigger, it shoots straight and hits hard.

Our Free Book, "Shots," tells in detail why the Iver Johnson is the best revolver for the pocket, the desk and all-round use. Handsome in design and perfect in construction. Our catalogue, also free, shows all the mechanical details.

At Christmas Time

be especially careful to guard against inferior articles and substitutes. To get the best, all-around revolver, simply ask for the

IVER JOHNSON

Safety Automatic **Revolver**

And to be sure that it IS a genuine Iver Johnson, look for the Owl's Head on the grip.

Iver Johnson Safety Hammer Revolver Richly nickeled, 3-in. bbl., 22 rim-fire, 32 center-fire, or 3¼ in. 38 center-fire cartridge **$6**

Iver Johnson Safety Hammerless Revolver Richly nickeled, 3-inch barrel, 32 center-fire, or 3¼ inch 38 centre-fire cartridge, **$7**

Sold by Hardware and Sporting Goods dealers everywhere, or sent prepaid on receipt of price if dealer will not supply. Look for the owl's head on the grip and our name on the barrel.

IVER JOHNSON'S ARMS AND CYCLE WORKS, 146 River Street, Fitchburg, Mass.

New York: 99 Chambers Street — Hamburg, Germany: Pickhuben 4

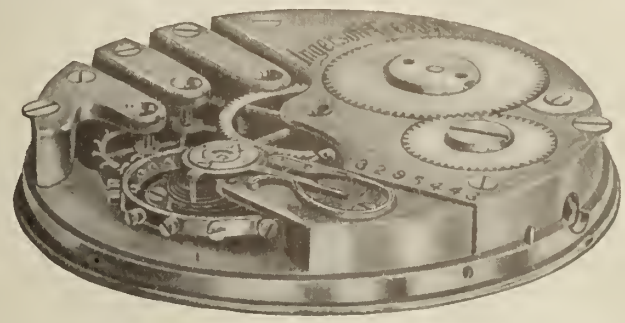
San Francisco: Phil. B. Bekeart Co., 717 Market St.

Makers of Iver Johnson Single Barrel Shotguns and Iver Johnson Truss-Bridge Bicycles

TRADE MARK — IVER JOHNSON

A $5 Present That Will Last 20 Years

A moderate-priced watch of high-price excellence



Here is a 7-jewel watch having a bridge-model movement like the very best models of the fine American watches. No other 7-jewel watch is made in this type.

The Ingersoll-Trenton is the competitor of all fine watches. Its movement is strictly high-grade, but without unnecessary jewels. It contains 7-ruby, sapphire and garnet jewels, protecting the points of principal wear and will give 20 years of service.

It embodies every essential feature found exclusively in the most expensive American movements.

Other watches have increased in price since the Payne Tariff Bill was passed. The "I-T" prices are the same as they have always been advertised.

This is the only fine watch that gives you the full worth of your money.

IT IS THE NEW

Ingersoll-Trenton

The Best 7-Jewel Watch

One grade of movement only **$5** in solid nickel case — **$7** in 10 year gold filled case — **$9** in 20 year gold filled case

What people say about the "I-T"

To make a watch of such reliability as the Ingersoll for a Dollar has always been regarded as a noteworthy manufacturing achievement. It demonstrates great manufacturing ability.

This same ability has now been applied in another factory to the production of the Ingersoll-Trenton, a watch of entirely different construction from the dollar watch, a typically high-grade time-piece yet just as remarkable a value.

Here is what a leading jeweler in San Francisco says about it:

"I am very much pleased with the 'I-T' watches, and though the retail prices seem small for such good watches and the profits the same, yet the extra sales and help of your advertising campaign will compensate."

Here is what a purchaser in Middletown, Conn., writes:

"Watch received O. K. through Mr. Atwell. It has been compared daily with Standard time since February 18, and has apparently not varied over a fraction of a second. Needless to say, I am well pleased with it."

A customer in Knoxville, Tenn., writes:

"The 'I-T' watch came all right. It is a very pretty watch, and so far I am much pleased with it."



Note "I-T" Monogram on Dial





Plain or Fancy Cases

You can buy the "I-T" only at *Responsible* Jewelers

The "I-T" watch can be handled only by Jewelers who are competent to regulate and repair it and who will sell it at the moderate prices established and advertised by us. The "I-T" is new now. Jewelers who have not yet put it in stock, or those who demand exorbitant profits, as well as those whom we consider irresponsible and undesirable as sales agents, may recommend something else.

But in your own interest simply insist upon examining the new "I-T" and comparing it in quality, appearance and price with others. Many Jewelers display the "I-T" in their windows. Our free booklet, "How to Judge a Watch," is a complete explanation of watch construction which every man who carries a watch should understand. Send to our home office for it and also for list of local jewelers who sell the "I-T."

Robt. H. Ingersoll & Bro. *Home Office* 58 FRANKEL BUILDING NEW YORK CITY

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

OFFERS



Graduate and Undergraduate Courses in Arts, Literature, and Science, and

Professional Courses in Divinity, Law, Medicine, and Education.

Every department and group of allied departments issues its own circular descriptive of the courses. These circulars may be had upon application.

WINTER QUARTER BEGINS JANUARY 3, 1910

Students admitted at opening of each quarter, Winter, Spring, Summer, Autumn.

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

This Good Oil Can FULL 10c

of 3 in One



This liberal offer is made solely to introduce 3-in-One to new people. Only one can to each consumer. 3-in-One is best for oiling sewing machines, guns, bicycles, typewriters, locks, hinges, everything in any home or office that needs lubrication. Won't gum or collect dust. 3-in-One is the only preparation that

LUBRICATES, POLISHES, PREVENTS RUST

It removes dirt and stains from fine furniture and pianos—enters the pores of the wood and preserves and protects the high finish. Prevents rust on any metal surface. Write at once for this good oil and can. Either alone is worth 10c. **THREE-IN-ONE OIL CO., 35 Broadway, New York**



(Actual Size)

Send for this special Christmas sample to-day, enclosing 5c., and address our American Offices

WOULD YOU PAY 5c. FOR THIS LARGE SAMPLE?

Christmas Perfume

ED. PINAUD'S LILAC VEGETAL

makes a delightful gift. It is an exquisite perfume for handkerchief, atomizer and bath, and is appreciated by all women and men of refinement.

Send for the sample to-day, enclosing 5c. (to pay postage and packing). Try it and then buy a large bottle from any first-class drug or department store.

Price 75c. per bottle (6 oz.)

We have put up for the holiday trade a limited quantity of this fragrant preparation, one bottle in a box. Order early from your dealer.

ED. PINAUD'S Lilac embodies the very heart of the living blossom—it is exquisitely delicate and lasting.

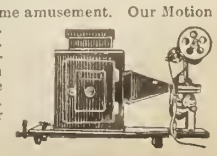
PARFUMERIE ED. PINAUD

Dept. 816 — ED. PINAUD B'LD'G — New York

MOVING PICTURE MACHINES—POST CARD PROJECTORS

Motion Pictures, Talking Machines and our Wonderful New Post Card Projectors for home amusement. Our Motion Picture Machines for Entertainment Work are the wonder of the year. **Perfect, thrilling moving pictures,** just as shown at the big Theatres. Our Post Card Projector shows perfectly sharp and clear, 6 to 8 foot pictures, in **natural colors,** from views, post card pictures, clippings from papers, hooks, etc. Our machines are the finest, and all sold at a price any one can afford. We have the only practical machine for entertaining. Send to day for our illustrated catalogue No. 6 and special circulars for home entertainment or No. 124 for traveling exhibition work.





CHICAGO PROJECTING CO., 225 Dearborn St., Dept. 123, Chicago

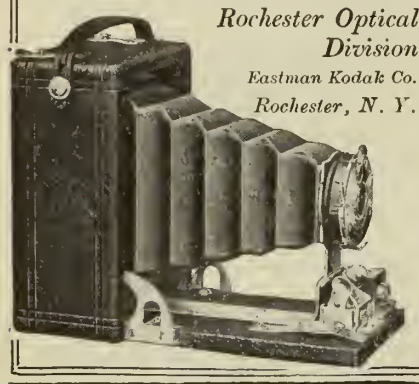
To You, the Undecided

That person whom you wish especially to please, that person whom you find it difficult to choose for, will be sure to appreciate a

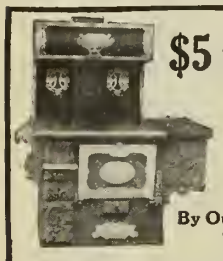
Premoette

The lightest and most compact of cameras, it will get him pictures of everything he's interested in with practically no effort on his part. Two sizes: 2¼ x 3¼ and 2½ x 4¼. Prices, $5.00 to $10.00.

For a boy, a girl, a man or woman of any age, our booklet of Christmas suggestions and general catalogue will describe a gift that's sure to please, at prices from $2.00 to $200.00. Both are free. Ask the dealer or write us.



Rochester Optical Division
Eastman Kodak Co.
Rochester, N. Y.



$5 to $40 Saved on your Stove

By Our Direct-From-Factory-To-You Selling Plan.

Write for our Catalog No. 176 and compare our prices and quality with others. That's all the proof you need.

Thousands of our customers have written us there's no better stove than the Kalamazoo anywhere at any price. Hundreds of thousands are now in use. Our catalog tells you how to buy—how to know a good stove. Our credit plan makes paying easy for all responsible persons.

We make stoves and ranges of every kind. Select from our Catalog—buy direct from us—the *manufacturers*—for

Cash or Credit

360-days' approval test. *Freight prepaid.* Safe delivery guaranteed.

KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., Mfrs., Kalamazoo, Mich.

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"
TRADE MARK REGISTERED

New Year Favors

Noise Makers in great variety, good assortment, 60c and $1.20 per doz. Celluloid Favor horns, $3.00 per doz. Miniature metal bells, 20c doz. Miniature chafing dish, 15c. Hour Glass, 15c. Miniature water wagon, 20c. Champagne cooler, 15c. Champagne bottles, 10c. Bell for candy or ice cream, 30c. Jack Horner Pie, 12 Ribbons, $3.00. Snapping Mottoes, 25c, 50c, $1.00 per box of 1 dozen. Tally cards, 30c doz. Dinner cards, 50c doz. New Year's Prosperity Checks, 50c doz. New Year's Prosperity Passes, 50c dozen. Party invitations, 35c per doz. We make nice assortments of dinner favors, $3.00 and $5.00. Catslog of favors for the whole year free on request. We do not psy postage. **B. Shackman & Co., Dept. 36, 812 Broadway, N.Y.**

Fancy Selected Pecans

Choicest and most nutritious nuts grown. Will ship by express, charges C. O. D.—F. O. B. Llano, Texas, lots of five pounds or more, at twenty cents per pound. Nice holiday package. Mail us your orders.

WESTERN NUT CO. LLANO, TEXAS



DINGEE Roses

are the best. *Always on their own roots.* Plants sent to any point in United States. Safe arrival guaranteed. Over 50 years' experience. Write for

Dingee Guide to Rose Culture

for 1910—the leading rose catalogue of America. 118 Pages. Mailed free. Describes over 1,000 varieties. Tells how to grow them and all other desirable flowers. We also sell the best flower and vegetable seeds. Established 1850. 70 greenhouses.

The Dingee & Conard Co., Box 43, West Grove, Pa.

PICTURE PUZZLES

IF A PICTURE IS WORTH FRAMING WHY NOT A PICTURE PUZZLE?

This is what is done with the CROWN PICTURE PUZZLES; each puzzle being furnished with a stained, varnished frame—a new and convenient feature—holding the pieces in place while forming the puzzle, adding much to the appearance of the picture.

Subjects are all standard works of Art. Special trial Christmas offer:

$1.50 Size $1.00—$2.50 Size $2.00 } Postpaid
$2.00 " $1.50—$5.00 " $4.00 }

Send money order or check. Agents wanted everywhere.

Crown Picture Puzzle Co., 222 N. Halsted St., Chicago, Ill.

FREE LEE'S "Chicken Talk" BOOK

Written by Geo. H. Lee himself. Story of success from starting with a dozen hens 20 years ago. Interesting. Profitable to large and small raisers. Send postal today.

GEO. H. LEE CO., 1127 Harney St., Omaha, Neb

Two Christmas Saints

By M. V. Caruthers

TIME was, as Christmas Eve drew near,
Of Santa and his twelve reindeer,
A little lad, I sat and dreamed—
A presence real the old Saint seemed,
And on that Night of Nights, I'd hark
To hear his sleigh bells in the dark,
And watch, for fear to miss his face
When he came down the chimney place.

BUT now, though day dreams throng my mind,
No trace of Santa Claus I find!
My Christmas saint has changed. Instead
Of jolly, wrinkled visage red,
Behold a lady where she stands,
The fairest maid in all the lands!
Her thrall am I for weal or wo—
Sweet saint, whose crown is mistletoe!

A Creed

By N. D. Bismarck

TO BE earnest; to be strong;
To make light the way with song;
Slow to anger; quick to praise;
Walking steadfast through the days,
Firm of purpose, sure of soul,
Pressing onward to the goal,
Upright, even, undismayed,
Sure, serene, and unafraid.

TO BE patient; to be kind;
To be purposeful, and find
Sweetness all along the way;
Loath to judge, but firm to say
Truth with unrelenting tongue;
By no cavil veered or swung
From the right; and to endure
Hopeful, helpful, clean, and pure.

TO BE gentle; to forgive;
True to life and glad to live;
To be watchful and to be
Rich with boundless charity;
To be humble in success,
Strong of heart in bitterness,
Tender, gracious, thoughtful, good
In our man-and-womanhood.

TO BE smiling; to be glad
For the yesterdays we've had;
To be grateful all the way
For the beauties of To-day;
To be hopeful and to see
In the days that are to be,
Bigger, better, broader things,
Robes of purple, crowns of kings!

Christ's Birthday

By John Irving Pearce, Jr.

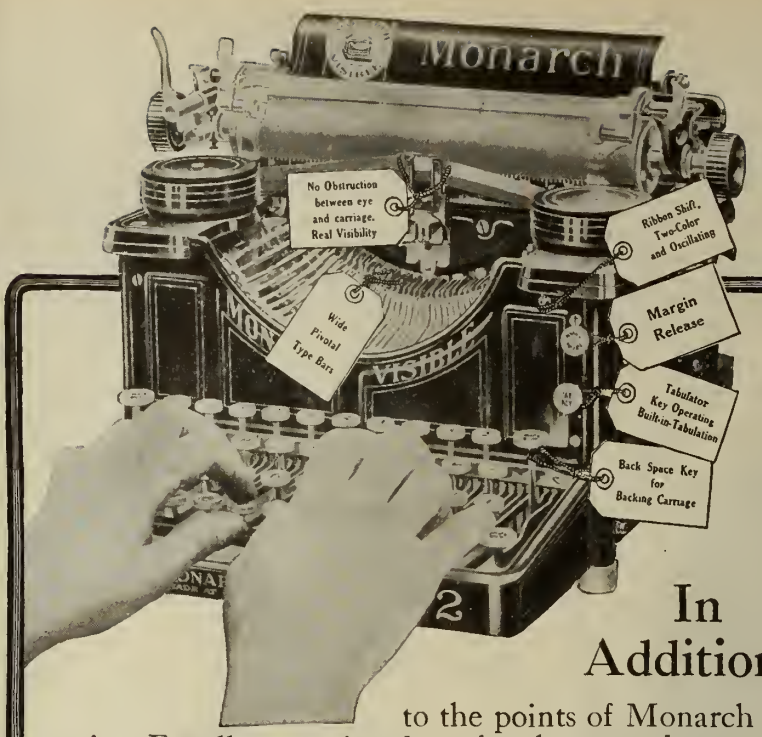
THE hour grows on to midnight;
The snow lies deep;
The stars are lamping clear-bright,
The wild winds sleep.

ALL nature in quiescence
Its heart-throbs stills;
Await the Master's presence
Th' eternal hills.

IN paradise an angel
The gate throws wide
And speeds the glad evangel
Of Christmas-tide.

THE shepherd in his dream
The message hears;
Again the starry beam
To him appears.

O'ER teeming town and plain
It sheds its ray;
And Love is born again
On Christ's birthday.



In Addition

to the points of Monarch Typewriter Excellence pointed out by the tags shown above, every owner and every operator should be keenly interested in that great typewriter advantage of the Monarch,

Monarch *Light Touch*

which is a wonderful saver of human energy. More work and better work with greater ease is the net result of this exclusive feature of the Monarch machine.

To the operator it means "No 3-o'clock Fatigue," but steady work with ease right up to closing time. To the employer it results in more work accomplished, therefore a distinct saving.

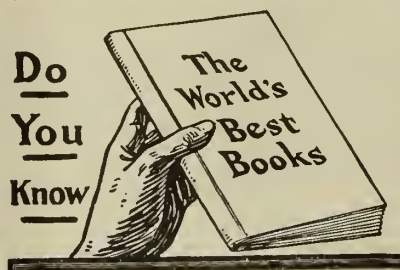
It is the machine the operator should insist on and the employer should furnish, and for the same reasons—*economy of time and strength* and *the best possible service.*

These are strong assertions, but we can conclusively demonstrate their truth to anyone who is unprejudiced.

For Catalogue and full particulars address

THE MONARCH TYPEWRITER COMPANY
Executive Offices, Monarch Typewriter Building, 300 Broadway, New York

Canadian Offices, Toronto; Montreal
BRANCHES AND DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD



For Children

—Under 5 years
—Between 5 and 10 years
—Between 10 and 15 years

Start a Home Library this year for the children.

Let the foundation be a few good books in a

Globe-Wernicke Bookcase Unit

We furnish lists of the "World's Best Books" for "Kiddies" as well as "Grown-ups"—besides an art catalogue replete with interesting plans for the home.

Write Dept. C W. today for both publications. Sent free.

The Globe-Wernicke Co., Cincinnati, U. S. A.



For Christmas

As brilliant as a Diamond The next hardest stone

GUARANTEED TO NEVER SHOW WEAR

Ladies' 1 ct 14 k Tiffany Ring, $10 } sent C. O. D.
Men's 1 ct 14 k Belcher Ring, $15 }

SEND FOR BOOKLET

WM. COMERFORD, 20 S. Division Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

The KADY Suspender

allows perfect freedom of movement. It does not strain if you stoop, kneel, lounge or recline.



The Double Crown Roller

a patented device found only on The Kady is the reason. Finest quality of elastic webbing. Many handsome patterns.

50c and 75c a pair

If your dealer doesn't keep The Kady, write us, and we will tell you where to get a pair.

There is no substitute for The Kady.

THE OHIO SUSPENDER CO.
Dept. B, Mansfield, O., U. S. A.



Why Not a Profitable Retail Business of Your Own?

I know of many places where new stores are needed—and I will tell you about a retail line which will pay handsome profits on small investment—a line sure to lead to the general or department store. No charge for my services. Write today for particulars and booklet.

EDWARD B. MOON, 1 West Water Street, CHICAGO

Collier's

THE NATIONAL WEEKLY

furnishes this week

MORE WORK *for the* WHITE WASH BRUSH





Cluett

Chesterfield Dress Shirts

will not bulge because the lower end of the bosom is detached from the body of the shirt and will slide down outside the trouser band $2.00

Send for Booklet, "Proper Dress." CLUETT, PEABODY & COMPANY, Makers of Arrow Collars, 155 River Street, Troy, N. Y.

You settle the tire question when you select your automobile.

CARRYING EXTRA TIRES, an extra wheel or extra rims with tires already on does not prevent tire trouble nor stop expense. But with the average automobile it is the only thing to do, for practically all effort toward handling tire trouble is along the line of getting on a new tire as quickly as possible. This is expensive, illogical and unmechanical.

Prevention of trouble rather than expensive ways to fix up after the trouble has happened is what you want. And that is the Franklin method.

Reliable tire equipment instead of extra tires is our plan.

In everything in an automobile, except tires, you expect and demand reliability. You do not carry extra drive shafts, extra axles or extra transmission parts. You are confident these parts are correctly proportioned and have the proper strength. Why not make the same demand of the tire equipment?

The proportion of tire size and strength to the automobile is purely a mechanical question, subject to exactly the same treatment as construction questions in any other part of the automobile; i. e., the tires should be large enough and strong enough, with margin to spare, to do the work.

It is probably true that some automobiles are so heavy that tires cannot be obtained that are large enough to properly do the work. Others are so stiff and rigid that their tires get undue punishment.

Light and flexible, the Franklin is easy on any tires—it has always been noted for that—and now all Franklin models with their large wheels have extra large tires so that tire trouble is not a factor.

Our tire sizes for 1910 are: Model H, rear 37 x 5 inches, front 36 x 4 1-2 inches; Model D, rear 36 x 4 1-2 inches, front 36 x 4 inches; Model G, rear 32 x 4 inches, front 32 x 3 1-2 inches.

Compare these sizes with the sizes of tires on other automobiles and you will find that our tires are larger even than used on most of the heavy automobiles.

Large tires on a light-weight automobile are a reasonable, sensible proposition. They are durable, economical and efficient. It is the only practical solution of tire trouble. The fact that the tires give so much better service proves their economy and reliability. Tire trouble and useless tire expense are avoided. The danger of puncture by nails is much less. The tires are large and thick; the automobile is light—the force that drives a nail through a tire is the weight of the automobile. Punctures by striking a stone at speed are eliminated because the automobile cannot drive the rim against the stone and break the fabric or rupture the inner tube. The tires are not overloaded.

Franklin tire equipment is so reliable that it is not necessary to carry extra tires.

Remember that extra tires are carried because of blow-outs and not because of punctures.

Ordinary tire equipment is ruined by blow-outs. Proper equipment does not blow out. The tires wear out.

Crude rubber is steadily advancing in price. The cost of tires is increasing. You do not want your tires to break down or burst. You should have their full life and service. You get this with the Franklin. The tires give service for more than double the mileage of the average automobile.

That the Franklin has advantages for tire economy over other automobiles is well known. With its full-elliptic springs and flexible construction the strain on the tires is minimized. They do not have to take all the force of road shocks; the springs and the laminated-wood chassis frame absorb their share. Then the Franklin is light-weight. Mr. M. A. Michelin, the noted tire manufacturer of France, has shown that every five per cent increase in the weight of an automobile increases the wear and tear on the tires fifteen per cent.

The time to take care of tire trouble and insure economy in tire expense is when you select your automobile. The way to do that is to buy a Franklin. No other automobile offers similar advantages.

The same reasons that make the Franklin easy on tires make it easy to ride in it. Vibration from road shocks is taken up, not transmitted through the automobile to the passengers, as is the case with rigid steel-frame and semi-elliptic-spring construction. And the larger the tires to the weight of the automobile the easier it rides.

You ride long distances in a Franklin without fatigue. Your nerve system is not put under strain by vibration and jolting.

The Franklin air-cooling system for 1910 is the sensation of the year.

OUR NEW COOLING SYSTEM marks an important era in automobile history. It removes every objection, real or fancied, that ever existed against air cooling and places Franklin air cooling in the unchallenged lead.

The simplicity and efficiency of this new cooling system are indeed wonderful. The engine cylinders have vertical flanges. Around each cylinder close to the flanges is a sheet-metal air jacket open at the top and bottom. These jackets with their extended base form with the engine boot an air-tight compartment. At the rear of this compartment is the suction-fan engine fly wheel, a new invention. This fly-wheel fan draws the air in large volume, through the air jackets, down around each cylinder, through the air-tight compartment. Air that passes one cylinder does not pass any other cylinder. Each cylinder is individually cooled, and each has an equal and large supply of fresh air. The front fan formerly used is dispensed with so that the cooling system is absolutely free of working parts or complications of any sort.

Compare the Franklin air-cooling system and the water-cooling system with its many mechanical elements and complication. Our system cannot fail to work. There is nothing to get out of order, while the water system, with its fan, pump, radiator, soldering, packing and piping, is subject to disablement, leakage and freezing.

You can if you wish satisfy yourself that under severe work the Franklin engine cools perfectly when many water-cooled engines give trouble from overheating.

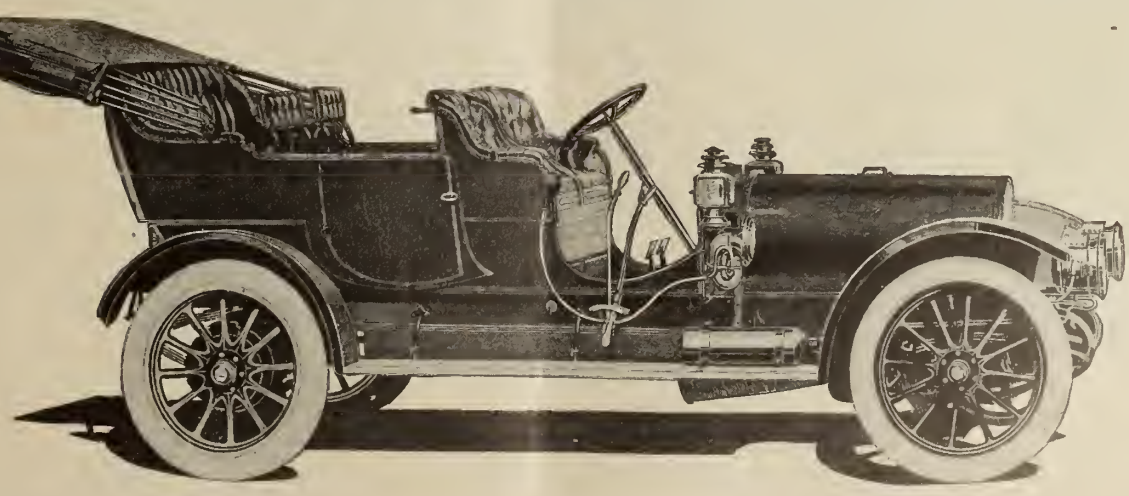
"At one hotel in the mountainous country, during a stop for luncheon I saw six high-class, water-cooled cars come in overheated while my Franklin was not abnormally heated at any time. "Sept. 29, 1909. Hudson Maxim."

Franklin air cooling is positively the best cooling system because it works perfectly under all conditions of roads and climate. It is the simplest system and therefore the most reliable.

Franklins are built in three chassis sizes, four- and six-cylinder, with bodies covering the whole range of touring cars, runabouts, close-coupled, limousines, landaulets, town cars and taxicabs.

The three touring cars offer a choice in size and power best suited to your needs. Model H, 42 horse power, seating seven, is the leader of all six-cylinder automobiles. Model D, 28 horse power, is the ideal city and family touring car. Model G, 18 horse power, is the only high-grade small touring car made in America.

Regardless of what automobile you own or favor, our special edition catalogue de luxe, probably the handsomest automobile book ever made, will interest you. It is sent only on request. Write for it.



H H FRANKLIN MANUFACTURING COMPANY Syracuse N Y

Licensed under Selden Patent

SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS CLASSIFIED

EVERY reader of Collier's should look over these columns regularly, because we feel sure there are offers to interest almost every one—whether it be necessities for your own person or needs for your home—and all of these articles and opportunities are "classified." By writing these advertisers you will obtain full descriptions of their propositions, which the space their offers occupy cannot give. Just try this and you will see how many interesting opportunities these columns contain. The usual Collier guarantee as to reliability applies.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

BUILD A BUSINESS OF YOUR OWN, AND escape salaried drudgery for life. We teacb the Collection Business; a limitless field witb little competition. Few opportunities so profitable. Send for "Pointers" today. American Collection Service, 51 State St., Detroit, Mich.

SLOT MACHINE OPERATORS. YOUR LINE is not complete without Champion Gum machines. Used outdoors and indoors. Send for Special Offers. Boston Coin Machines Co., Dept. C, Boston, Mass.

300% PROFIT. THAT'S WHAT O. I. C. PEANUT Vending Machine Owners realize. Macbines are attractive and hunger inciting. Never out of order. Pay for themselves in a few months. Coin money for owners. Build a business tbat will make you independent. Write for particulars. O. I. C. Co., Inc., 1375 Unity Bldg., Chicago.

WITHOUT COST—ESTABLISH A PAYING business in your locality by selling cigars to the trade. Liberal commission. Samples free. Address with references, Donora Cigar Co., 171 Front Street, New York City.

WHY NOT KEEP IN TOUCH WITH THE development of Oklahoma and Texas—the Southwest? Subscribe for the "Coming Country," a montbly—price, 50c per year. Special for a short time only, 25c—do it now! Address "The Coming Country," 106 Wainwright Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

INVESTMENT OF $125 RETURNS $$$$.00 yearly. Operate a peanut route, profitable business. Machines attractive, can't get out of order. Profits pay for machines in 6 wks. Fill machines, gather pennies. Can be done spare time. Write. Wreden Sales Co., 160 State St., Chicago.

SLOT MACHINES PAY. I HAVE MADE A fortune. Started with one machine; price $5; have now 1,000. You can do the same. For particulars address J. H. Walter, 61 Beekman St., New York.

EARN GOOD STEADY INCOME FROM OUR Vending Machs. $5 each, witb 600 penny packets Gum, Chocolate or Cbiclets—that's $1 clear & mach. yours. Big profit on re-orders. S. B. Thomas Co., 320 N. May St., Chicago.

ADDITIONAL CAPITAL FURNISHED GOING concerns; companies incorporated, financed; bond issues placed direct with investors on a commission basis. Capital, Room 300, Tribune Bldg., New York.

HIGH-GRADE SALESMEN

SALESMEN—WE ARE MANUFACTURERS OF Pencils showing merchant's "adv." all way around pencil. Advg. specialty tbat pleases and is appreciated. Samples. Lib. com. John Baumgarth Co., 342 Dearborn St., Chicago.

HIGH CLASS PATENTED OFFICE FIXTURE to be sold exclusively or as a side line. Big money to right man. Liberal commission. E. S. Ford, 1512 Flatiron Building, New York City.

SALESMEN WANTED. TWO NEW ARTICles. Strong line advertising premium and unique novelties. Appeal to all classes of trade. Write for particulars. Metal Specialty Mfg. Co., 427 Randolph St., Chicago.

INCOME INSURANCE: SOMETHING NEW. Liberal low cost accident-health policy issued by strong old line stock company to men or women, all occupations, ages 16 to 70, pays $5,000 death, $25 weekly indemnity. Annual cost $10, including patent identification-pocketbook, endorsed and accepted by banks and hotels. Liberal com. Chas. A. White & Co., Mgrs., 131 LaSalle St., Chicago.

SALESMEN: BEST ACCIDENT HEALTH policy. Old line, $1000 death; $5 weekly; $100 emergency. Costs $2.00 yearly. Seal wallet free. Liberal commission. German Registry Co., 265 N. 7th St., St. Louis, Mo.

I WANT HIGH-CLASS SALESMEN TO ACT as State and District Mgrs. to introduce my new invention. More useful than typewriters, more profitable than cash registers. John Willard, 8 E. Michigan Street, Chicago.

SALESMAN—LOCAL MANAGER. EXCLUsive rights to right man. Goods used by U. S. Gov't—N. Y. Central R. R. Sells readily to home, factory or school. Investigate today. The Formacone Co., 50 Church St., N. Y.

WANTED AT ONCE, SALES REPRESENTatives, everywhere—local or traveling—by high-grade manufacturing concern operating nationally. A1 opportunity for right persons, either sex. Previous experience not required, but must be responsible and in good standing. Address Sales Manager, 831 Calumet Bldg., Chicago.

SIDE LINE FOR SALESMEN CALLING ON Druggists & Sundries trade. Sight seller. Weighs ½ oz. Excellent proposition to high-grade, 1st-class live men. Drip Cup & Brush Support Co., Dept. E, Olean, N. Y.

ARE YOU SATISFIED WITH YOUR PRESENT income? A great demand for good men is coming with the New Year. A few minutes of your spare time each day devoted to the Sheldon Course in Scientific Salesmanship will improve your position, increase your salary and make you a better business man all around. One man writes: "Single deal closed after studying your method, netted over 50 times original cost." Write for free booklet. The Sheldon School, 1855 Republic Building, Chicago.

SUCCESSFUL GASOLINE LIGHT SALESMEN to handle the only instantaneous ligbting system known to science; no alcobol, step ladders, torcbes, matches or time wasted; pull the cbain and they ligbt instantly; for home and commercial lighting. Write for territory. Small capital required. Gloria Light Co., 399 Washington-Blvd., Chicago.

WANTED—GOOD SALESMEN TO SELL Steiner Family Motor Outfits to bomes using electricity. "Wonderful proposition." Cuts household expenses $90 yearly. Small bond required. Steiner Mfg. Co., St. Louis, Mo.

CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS

STUDY LAW AT HOME AND GET INTO THE highest paid profession known. Our complete course prepares you for admission to any bar. Complete booklet free. American College of Law, Box 1394, St. Louis, Mo.

CIVIL SERVICE EMPLOYEES ARE PAID well for easy work; examinations soon; expert advice. Sample questions and Booklet 4 describing positions, and easiest and quickest way to secure them, free. Write now. Washington Civil Service School, Washington, D. C.

YOUNG AND MIDDLE-AGED MEN WANTED for the Government Service. Over 40,000 appointments yearly. Examinations soon in every State. Full particulars as to salaries, etc., free in Circular 33-40 of tbe National Correspondence Institute, Washington, D. C.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY, RAILWAY MAIL Clerks. Spring examinations everywhere. Excellent salaries paid. Rapid advancement. Sbort hours. Steady work. Common education sufficient. Write immediately for schedule showing places of examinations. 50 scholarsbips open. Franklin Institute, Dept. N92, Rochester, N. Y.

YOUNG MEN TO PREPARE FOR THE RAILway, Mail, Postal, and Departmental Service. Send for questions and free book, "How Gov't Positions Are Secured." Inter-State Scbools, 33 Iowa Ave., Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

INVESTMENTS

SAFEGUARD YOUR INVESTMENTS. REAL Estate Mortgages net 5% to 7% per annum. Not affected by trusts or panics. A perfect security increasing in value. $300 upwards. Investigate. Free sample copy of Bonds and Mortgages magazine. Monadnock Bldg., Chicago.

COLLECTIONS

"RED STREAKS OF HONESTY EXIST IN everybody," and tbereby I collect over $200,000 yearly from bonest debts all over the world. Write for my Red Streak Book, free. Francis G. Luke, 77 Com. Nat. Bank Bldg., Salt Lake City, Utah. "Some People Don't Like Us."

AVOID BAD DEBTS. COLLECT YOUR OLD accounts yourself. Write for free sample sheets of notices and letters that will collect most any slow account. Sayers Mercantile Agency Co., 404 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

AGENTS WANTED

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL FAMOUS SOLAR Gasoline Lighting Systems. Best light for Stores, Residences, Halls, Churches, Streets. Large profits. Write. Free Cat. Cbicago Solar Light Co., 216½ Jefferson St., Chicago.

AUTOMATIC POTATO PEELER. IT'S GREAT. Peels 24 potatoes perfectly in one minute. 600 otber red hot sellers. Beautiful sample case with 40 samples furnished; also Holiday goods in Kitchen Sets and Silverware. Big line. Edgren Mfg. Co., Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

AGENTS—PORTRAITS 35c, FRAMES 15c, Sheet Pictures 1c, Stereoscopes 25c, Views 1c. 30 Days' Credit. Samples and Catalog Free. Consolidated Portrait, Dept. 4027, 1027 W. Adams St., Chicago.

WE PAY YOU $2, $4 OR $5 FOR EACH order. You can average a number of orders each day. We sell to physicians on easy credit terms. Light work. Choice territory now open. Wm. Wood & Co., 51 Fiftb Ave., N. Y.

AGENTS MAKE BIG MONEY SELLING OUR new sign letters for office windows, store fronts, and glass signs. Easily put on. Write for free sample and particulars. Metallic Sign Letter Co., 66 N. Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS—MALE AND FEMALE—CAN MAKE enormous profits selling my Ostrich Feathers and Willow Plumes. Big money for you. Never been canvassed. Particulars write Joseph Gluck, Dept. C, 621 B'way, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY COUNTY TO sell the Transparent Handle Pocket Knife. Good commission paid. Immense profits earned. Write for terms. Novelty Cutlery Company, No. 40 Bar St., Canton, O.

SOMETHING NEW. "GET NEXT" QUICK. Great invention; big seller; re-orders galore; work up steady income. Write for sample circulars, free. C. W. Krueger Co., 155 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

BIG PROFITS—SELLING VULCAN FOUNtain and Stylo Pens. Well advertised, easy to sell. Write for catalogue showing liberal discounts. J. O. Ullrich & Co., 27 Thames Street, New York.

AGENTS TO SOLICIT ORDERS FOR MADEto-Measure Underwear. Those taking orders for Custom Shirts and Clotbes preferred. We also manufacture guaranteed hosiery. Textile Mfg. Co., 44 Institute Pl., Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL OUR ATTRACtive Dress Goods, Silks and Fine Cotton Fabrics. Popular prices. Easy work. Good pay. Large sample outfit Free. Secure territory now. National Dress Goods Company, (Dept. C), 260 West Broadway, New York City.

YOU CAN MAKE BIG MONEY EVERY WEEK taking subscription orders for The Boys' Magazine. The work is dignified, easy and extremely profitable. For full particulars address at once The Scott Redfield Company, Department B, Smethport, Pa.

AGENTS: STEADY INCOME INTRODUCING guaranteed line of hosiery for men, women and children. Latest and best agents' proposition. Thomas Hosiery Company, 1017 Third Street, Dayton, Ohio.

MEN WANTED TO SELL THE WIDELY ADvertised Little Giant Household Pump. Saves plumber's bills, removes stoppages in pipes; every one can afford it; good com. Write J. E. Kennedy, Dept. C, 41 Park Row, N. Y.

BIG COMMISSION, LIBERAL PRIZES, SOLICiting subscriptions low-priced magazine. Men, women, work anywhere. People's Monthly, Department 39, Des Moines, Iowa.

A HIGH-CLASS HOSIERY CONCERN REquires few more intelligent and ambitious representatives to sell fine line of hosiery to the better classes; sold only through our agents (no stores); liberal com.; makes a 'permaneut,' profitable business; experienced agents, men preferred. Krosknit Mfg. Co., Dept. K, 176 E. 127tb St., N. Y.

STATE AGENTS. GREATEST OPPORTUNITY and article ever offered. Sells big in cold weather. Sells for 25c and shows 300% profit. Sample 5 cents to cover postage. N. E. Sales Co., 85 State St., Boston, Mass.

WE WANT YOU TO SELL OUR CELEBRATED Crescent Corsets, Petticoats and Dress or Walking Skirts. An independent income, handling the latest fashions. Address The Crescent Works, Box 14 P., Ann Arbor, Mich.

OF INTEREST TO MEN

MEN—LEARN THE BARBER TRADE. SPLENdid pay after few weeks witb us. Tools, demonstrations, examinations, diplomas given. Write. Moler System of Colleges, Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, Atlanta, New Orleans, Cincinnati, Omaha, Dallas or San Antonio, Texas.

YOUR OLD SAFETY RAZOR BLADES REsharpened, 30c a dozen; double-edge blades especially. 47,000 pleased customers. Send address for convenient mailing package. Keenedge Co., 239 Keenedge Bldg., Chicago.

BE A RAILWAY MAIL CLERK. MAKE BIG money, working about four days weekly. Vacation each year witb pay. Let us prepare you for Spring examination. Write today. Ozment's College, Dept. 85, St. Louis, Mo.

PATENTS

MASON, FENWICK & LAWRENCE, PATENT Lawyers. 604 F Street, Wasbington, D. C. Established 49 years. Best references. Careful work. Terms moderate. Booklet and advice Free.

PATENTS AND TRADE-MARKS PROCURED. Our Hand-Book for Inventors and Manufacturers mailed on request. Patent and Trade-Mark Causes. Beeler & Robb, Patent Lawyers, 74-76 McGill Bldg., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS THAT PROTECT AND PAY. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best results. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 612 F Street, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS THAT PROTECT. OUR THREE books for Inventors mailed on receipt of six cents stamps. R. S. & A. B. Lacey, Dept. 51, Washington, D. C. Estab. 1869.

PATENTS THAT PAY. PROTECT YOUR Idea! 2 Books free: "Fortunes in Patents—What and How to Invent"; 61-page Guide Book. Free search of the Pat. Off. records. E. E. Vrooman, 852 F St., Washington, D. C.

PATENT YOUR IDEAS. $8,500 FOR ONE invention. Book, "How to Obtain a Patent" and "What to Invent" sent free. Send rough sketch for free report as to patentability. Patents advertised for sale at our expense in fourteen Manufacturers' Journals. Patent obtained or Fee returned. Cbandlee & Chandlee, Patent Att'ys. Established 16 Years. 963 F. Street, Washington, D. C.

MANAGER WANTED IN EVERY CITY AND county to bandle best paying business known; legitimate, new, permanent demand; no insurance or book canvassing. Address Pbœnix Co., 45 West 34th St., New York.

NEW ARTICLE. HUSTLERS MAKE BIG money. Sells everywhere. Simplified music sheets enable novice to play this instrument. Exclusive town rights. Write Marx Pianophone Co., 100 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.

AGENTS, 135% PROFIT SELLING OUR HANDY Tool, 12 articles in one. Lightning seller. Sample free. Thomas Manufacturing Company, 417 Third Street, Dayton, Obio.

MODERN ALCOHOL AND GASOLINE SELFheating Sad-Irons. Makes Ironing days a pleasure. Only perfect, double-pointed, evenly heated irons on the market. High-class sale agents wanted everywhere. Commission unusually attractive. Modern Specialty Co., Milwaukee, Wis

MEN AND WOMEN AGENTS WANTED IN every town to sell the wonderful Triplex Handbag for women. By mere twist of the wrist it becomes a purse, music portfolio, small satchel or shopping bag. Four separate bags for four separate purposes all in one. You enlarge bag to meet your needs as you go along. Write for other new pat'd articles. S. A. Diamond & Bro., 35 W. 21st St., N. Y.

ALADDIN KEROSENE MANTLE LAMPS sell as fast as you can demonstrate tbem. Needed in every home. Generate gas from kerosene (coal oil), give light more brilliant than city gas, gasoline, or electricity. Sunbeam Burners fit other lamps. You lose dollars every minute you hesitate. Write. Mantle Lamp Co., Desk 69, Chicago, Portland, Ore., Waterbury, Conn., Winnipeg, Montreal.

WE WANT LOCAL REPRESENTATIVES IN every city, also salesmen to handle a lighting system which makes and burns its own gas. Much cheaper and superior to gas or electricity. For further particulars address Gillett Light, 10 W. Micbigan St., Chicago.

YOU CAN MAKE $$$$ AS OUR GENERAL or local agent. Non-alcoholic flavors, perfumes, etc., save consumer 80%. Guaranteed goods. Permanent business. Big profits. Pitkin & Co., 4 Pitkin Block, Newark, N. Y.

AGENTS, EITHER SEX, EASY SALES, SMALL article merit and necessity; low price; big profits; carry stock pocket or handbag; deliver on spot; everybody uses; 12c coin for sample and liberal offer. J I B Co., Box 317, Dayton, Ohio.

PORTRAITS, PHOTO PILLOW TOPS, SHEET Pictures at very lowest prices. 30 days to deliver & collect. Prompt shipments. Samples & cat. free. Rejects credited. Jas. Bailey Co., Robey & Potomac Sts., Room 38, Cbicago.

AMBITIOUS AGENTS WILL FIND IN OUR tube form food flavors (saving 80%) a remarkable and unlimited opportunity to build a big, profitable, and permanent business. Write for terms and territory. You will make dollars by investigating at once. C. H. Stuart & Co., 1 Stuart Block, Newark, New York.

AGENTS—MALE, FEMALE, TO SELL EMbroid. waist patt., kimonas. silk shawls, scarfs, Mexicau drawn work, Battenberg, Cluny, Russian laces, Parisian, Orient novelt. Cat. S. Bonan, Dept. M, 143 Liberty St., N. Y.

WONDERFUL INVENTION; AGENTS COIN money selling Canchester Incandescent Kerosene Lamp—burns witb or without mantle—10 times brighter than electricity, gas, acetylene, at ⅓ cost. Burner fits all standard lamps. Saves 75% oil. No trimming wicks. Outfit furnisbed to workers. Canchester Light Co., 28 State, Chicago.

AGENTS TO SELL $5 VACUUM CARPET Cleaner. Each demonstration means sale. Few hours daily nets you comfortable income. Write for territory. Particulars upon request. Dusto Mfg. Co., 475 B'd'way, N. Y.

TAILORING SALESMEN WANTED TO TAKE orders for our Guaranteed Made to Order Clothes. Suits—$10 up. No capital required. Write today for Territory and Complete equipment. Address Warrington W. & W. Mills, 173 Adams St., Department 222, Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS. OUR O. K. LAUNDRY FLAT IRONS made like a fireless cooker. Holds heat five times as long as others. No gasoline or alcohol. Costs nothing to operate. Write Fair Mfg. Co., Dept. A, Racine, Wis.

$5000.00 IN PRIZES TO DAVIS AGENTS—not only unusually large profits for selling our High Grade Soaps and Toilet Specialties, but continued service rewarded by a share of our profits in premiums. That makes Davis agents "go some;" average a sale to every house; 150% profit. Illustrated Catalogue and profit-sharing plan free. Davis Soap Co., 22 Union Park Court, Chicago.

MEN TO TAKE ORDERS FOR MADE-TOmeasure Suits, Overcoats and Trousers. Special and liberal inducements given to Agents wbo do a large business in this line. Swatch samples furnished free. Moll Tailoring Company, 158 Adams Street, Department A 1, Chicago.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

AGENTS WANTED FOR SECURITY PRODucts—High Grade made-to-order Dress Skirts, Petticoats, Specialties. Our agents earn liberal commission and get quick returns. Good territory still open. Write today for catalog. The Security Company, Dept. 2, Weedsport, N. Y.

LEATHER FOR FANCY WORK, PYROGrapby, tooling, painting, embroidery, cut work, etc.; whole skins also. Everything at wholesale. Small pieces cut. Catalogue rich in Christmas suggestions—things to make—free. Marsball, Son & Co., 622 Purchase St., Boston.

STAMPS, COINS, and CURIOS

PUBLIC SALES OF COINS, MEDALS, SCARabs, Antiques. Catalogs and retail lists free. Greek coin B.C. 300, 25c; scarab, $2.00; U. S. cent (1802), 15c; rare coin book, 10c. T. L. Elder, 32 E. 23d Street, N. Y. City.

BIRDS, POULTRY, DOGS, and PETS

HUNGARIAN PARTRIDGES AND PHEASants, deer, rabbits, quail, swans, fancy ducks and geese, and all kind of pet stock. Send 4 cts. for descriptive circulars. Wenz & Mackensen, Dept. L, Yardley, Pa.

ART OBJECTS

WOULD YOU LIKE A COPY OF THE NEW 1910 catalogue of the Collier Art Prints, containing 160 or more reproductions, in half-tone and line engraving, of the works of Charles Dana Gibson, Jessie Willcox Smith, Frederic Remington, A. B Frost, Howard Pyle, Maxfield Parrish, and many otber leading American artists? In addition you will find a picture and sketch of each of the leading artists. Address Proof Dept., P. F. Collier & Son, 416 W. 13th St., New York. We cannot afford to send it free, but if you will send us 15 cents in stamps to cover charges we will mail you a copy postpaid.

REAL ESTATE

ARIZONA

CASTLE HOT SPRINGS. UNIQUE, RESTFUL health and pleasure resort, in semi-tropic Southern Arizona, easily reached by the Santa Fe. Climate frostless, rainless, sunny. In mid-winter ride mountain trails, shoot quail, play tennis or swim outdoors. High-class hotel, with annex, bungalows and bath-houses. Write for booklet. A. W. Chaffee, Mgr., Box H, Hot Springs, Ariz.

CALIFORNIA

ORANGE, ALFALFA, VINEYARD AND fruit lands in the San Joaquin Valley, California. Unequalled soil, abundant water. $60 an acre and up. Make you independent in a few years. Booklet "The San Joaquin Valley" and six months' subscription to our journal "Tbe Earth," free. C. L. Seagraves, Gen. Colonization Agent, A. T. & S. F. Ry., 1131, Railway Exchange, Chicago.

WE ARE MAKING HOMES FOR A MILLION people on the greatest irrigated tract in California. Our new booklet, "California—Now or Never," tbe finest California book ever printed, 10c. Easy payments. See our big exhibit at Chicago's Great Land Sbow, Nov. 20th to Dec. 4th. We want an army of "live ones" with us to build this greatest new community. Organize a colony. Write today for free information. H. L. Hollister, 205 La Salle St., Chicago.

ORANGE LAND $3 PER ACRE MONTHLY, in Southern California's sunniest climate. Your first opportunity to purcbase a small piece of choice frostless fruitland in beautiful El Cajon Valley on long-time terms. Near scbools. A good living in five acres. Special introductory prices. Write today for illustrated booklet. J. Frank Cullen, San Diego, Cal.

CANADA

LAST GREAT METROPOLIS OF NORTH America starting on main line of Grand Trunk Pacific transcontinental railway. Fort George terminus or on line of all railways building or projected in Central British Columbia; at junction of waterways on which steamers ply hundreds of miles North, South, East, West. Millions of acres best agricultural land, richest gold, silver, copper, coal mines and billions feet timber tributary. Fort George geographical and strategic commercial center of greater Inland Empire of Western Canada. Write quick for maps, plans, official data—small or large investments. Natural Resources Security Co., Ltd., Vancouver, B. C.

$1500 WILL BUY SIX HUNDRED AND forty acres best wheat producing land in Canadian North-West. Particulars from C. F. Longley & Company, Halifax, N. S., Canada.

SELF-SUPPORTING HOMES. GROWING Fruit in Beautiful Lake District, Southern British Columbia, without irrigation. $10 cash and $10 per month, without interest, for 5 acres. Delightful climate, scenery, fishing, hunting, boating. Information free. Write today. Wbatshan Orchard Association, Dept. X, Box 1, Nelson, B.C.

FLORIDA

FLORIDA ORANGE GROVES NETTING OVER 20%; lake frontage. Also vegetable, fruit, poultry lands; elevated; healthy; finest early trucking section. Instalments. Elmer Cline, Box 12, Auburndale, Florida.

FLORIDA HEALTH AND WEALTH LAND of opportunity producing $300 to $1500 per acre. The land of "Ten Acres Enough." Send 50 cents for yearly subscription to monthly that tells the story. Sample copy free. The Florida East Coast Homeseeker, St. Augustine, Fla.

ISLE OF PINES

"WATCH US GROW" IS THE WATCHWORD of McKinley, Isle of Pines. Beautiful, healthful island. 90 miles south of Havana. Largest American colony in Cuba. 4 days from New York by steamer. Mild, delightful climate the year round. No frosts; no fevers; no irrigation needed for trees. Fertile soil for growing oranges, grapefruit, lemons, limes, pine-apples, bananas, figs, nuts, garden truck, etc. 10 acres enough to make you independent in a few years. Write today for Free Book showing over 100 pictures of American life at McKinley. Manager Publicity, Isle of Pines Co., 225 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.

NEW HAMPSHIRE

NEW HAMPSHIRE OPPORTUNITIES IN apples, strawberries, etc., beat the world. Also water powers, hotels, stores. Let us tell you. Boston & Maine RR., Information Bureau, Concord, N. H.

TEXAS

SUGAR CANE PRODUCES QUICK RETURNS. The Lower Rio Grande Valley excels any other district in tbe world in the production of sugar cane. Our irrigated lands are specially adapted to tbis crop. Wben desired, we arrange for planting and harvesting for non-residents on a part-crop basis. For particulars address E. B. Fletcher, 260 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

HOTELS and TRAVEL

ARE YOU COMING TO NEW YORK? DO you wish to know the hotel that will best suit you? Write us the rate you wish to pay—what kind of a room you want and what part of the city you wisb to be near—and we will send you a selection tbat will aid you in locating comfortably. Winter Resort Information—we will also furnisb free information about winter resorts, location, rates and best route. See the Winter Resort adv. on Table of Contents page. Collier's Travel Dept., 423 W. 13th Street, New York City.

PIANOS, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

GENUINE BARGAINS IN HIGH-GRADE UPright pianos. Slightly used instruments. 7 Steinways, $350 up; 5 Lyon & Healys, $250 up; 7 Washburns, $200 up; 4 Knabes, $250 up; 5 Chickerings, $250 up; good second-hand Uprights $125 up; also 6 fine Baby Grand Pianos at about half. Write for particulars. Cash or two years' time. Lyon & Healy, 45 Adams Street, Chicago. We ship everywhere on approval. Fullest guarantee with every piano.

PHOTOGRAPHY

EXPERT PHOTO.-FINISHING PROMPTLY by mail. Satisfactory work guaranteed. Courteous service. Film and prints returned postpaid. Enlarging a specialty. Fresh film mailed promptly, postpaid, upon receipt of catalogue prices. Write for sample print and prices. Robt. C. Johnston, 12 No. Main St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

GAMES and ENTERTAINMENTS

SEND FOR FREE CATALOGUE OF PROFESsional and Amateur Plays, Vaudeville Sketches, Minstrel Jokes, Illustrated Pantomimes, Monologues, Recitations, Make-up Materials, etc. Dick & Fitzgerald, 16 Ann St., N. Y.

FOR THE HOME

TOWER'S AROMATIC ANTISEPTIC ASEPtic Tootb Picks save dentist's bills. If your dealer does not handle tbem, send us his name and fifteen cents and we will send you a box of three bundred picks. Cutter-Tower Co., 485 Hatbaway Bldg., Boston, Mass.

ADVERTISING

THESE ADS MAKE MONEY FOR ADVERTISers. Have you a proposition that you would like to present to over 2,500,000 readers of Collier's? If you have, send us your printed matter or a description of your offer. We will bave our Service Department prepare an advertisement and outline a selling plan free of charge and submit for your approval. The cost for advertising in these columns is $2.50 per line. Collier's Classified Department, 425 West 13tb Street, New York City.

COLLIER'S NATIONAL HOTEL DIRECTORY

BOSTON, MASS.

United States Hotel Beach, Lincoln and Kingston Sts. 360 rooms. Suites with batb. A.P. $3. E.P. $1 up. In center of business section.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Chicago Beach Hotel 51st Boul. and Lake Shore. American or European plan. Only 10 minutes' ride from city, near South Park System: 450 rooms, 250 private baths. Illus. Booklet on request.

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Hotel Leighton This luxuriously appointed Tourist Hotel now booking for the Winter. Rates and descriptive matter on application

NEW ORLEANS, LA.

New Hotel Denechaud New Orleans, La. Centrally located, absolutely fireproof, all outside rooms, fine restaurant, every convenience. European Plan. $1.50 up per day. Write for Booklet.

NEW YORK, N. Y.

Broadway Central Hotel. Only N.Y. Hotel featuring American Plan. Our table the foundation of enormous business. A.P. $2.50. E.P. $1.

Latham 5th Ave. and 28th St. New fireproof hotel. Very heart of New York. 350 rooms, $1.50 and up. With bath, $2 and up. H. F. Ritchey, Manager.

SEATTLE, WASH.

Hotel Savoy "12 stories of solid comfort." Concrete, steel and marble. In fashionable shopping district. 210 rooms. 135 baths. Eng. grill. $1.50 up.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

PALACE HOTEL

SAN FRANCISCO

Reopens December 15, 1909

on the old Market St. site, with all the famous features of the old house and many new ones, under the same old management of Palace Hotel Co.; also operating the beautiful **FAIRMONT HOTEL**, San Francisco, Cal.

RESORTS

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Chalfonte ATLANTIC CITY. The one suggests the other; one of the world's most famous resorts; one of the world's most attractive resort houses. The best place for rest, recreation, and recuperation. Write for reservations to The Leeds Company. Always Open. On the Beach. Between the Piers.

GULFPORT, MISS.

The Great Southern Hotel On the Gulf of Mexico. Finest Hotel and Best Resort on the entire Gulf Coast. Booklet on request F. B. Washington, General Manager.

COLLIER'S Travel Department, 426 West Thirteenth Street, New York City, will furnish, free by mail, information and if possible booklets and time table of any Hotel, Resort, Tour, Railroad or Steamship Line in the United States or Canada.

Special Information about Winter Resorts

Write us where you want to go and we will advise you the best route and where to stop.

Hotel Martinique

Broadway and 33d St., New York

"A Hotel in the Heart of Things"



As it will appear when new addition is completed

Pre-eminent among New York Hotels for the excellence of its Cuisine, Service, and Appointment.

Highest standard of accommodations at moderate rates.

CHAS. LEIGH TAYLOR
President
WALTER S. GILSON
Vice-President
P. L. PINKERTON
Manager

Also proprietors St. Denis Hotel, N. Y.

Collier's

Saturday, December 18, 1909

The United States Prepares to Chastise Nicaragua. *Photographs* 6

Editorials 7

Can This be Whitewashed Also? 8
Illustrated with Photographs

A Few Sample Views 9

What the World Is Doing 10
Illustrated with Photographs

Outdoor America

Edited by CASPAR WHITNEY

Is Football Worth While? 13
Illustrated with a Photograph

Water-Power in the East . . . . . Agnes C. Laut 14
Illustrated with Diagrams

The Poor Man's "Race-Horse" . . . . . J. Earl Clauson 15
Illustrated with Photographs

The Hard and "Crooked" Hand of Toil . Emerson Hough 16
Illustrated with a Photograph

The All-America Football Team . . . Walter Camp 17
Illustrated with Photographs

The View-Point . . . . . Caspar Whitney 19

Comment on Congress . . . . . Mark Sullivan 20

Volume XLIV Number 13

P. F. Collier & Son, Publishers, New York, 416-430 West Thirteenth St.; London, 10 Norfolk Street, Strand, W. C. For sale also by Daw's, 17 Green Street, Leicester Square, W. C.; Toronto, Ont., The Colonial Building, 47-51 King Street West. Copyright 1909 by P. F. Collier & Son. Entered as second-class matter February 16, 1905, at the Post-Office at New York, New York, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. Price: United States and Mexico, 10 cents a copy, $5.20 a year. Canada, 12 cents a copy, $6.00 a year. Foreign, 15 cents a copy, $7.80 a year.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Change of Address—Subscribers when ordering a change of address should give the old as well as the new address, and the ledger number on their wrapper. From two to three weeks must necessarily elapse before the change can be made, and before the first copy of Collier's will reach any new subscriber.

ADVERTISING BULLETIN

NO. 34

THE "OUTDOOR AMERICA" NUMBERS

IN this issue of Collier's is the December Outdoor America department, edited by Mr. Caspar Whitney. You have probably noticed that this department is the main feature of one issue in each month. It is intended to interpret and encourage all phases of outdoor life and activity.

To a great majority of Collier's readers this department must be interesting in the highest degree. To me it is often as instructive as it is interesting.

But I believe its usefulness is augmented greatly by those advertisers whose products have to do with open-air activities. The news of their goods, appearing in the advertising columns of the Outdoor America numbers, is an invaluable supplement to the articles and stories. It is always seasonable and always reliable.

Suppose a reader is considering the purchase of an incubator. He will find in the Outdoor America numbers during the winter months the announcements of a large number of manufacturers of them. He can compare, investigate and select intelligently and easily.

The same numbers will carry advertisements of seeds, tools and machines for garden and farm. In the spring and summer there are the advertisements of supplies for hunting, fishing, camping and sports of every description.

There is tangible evidence that Collier's readers find this of service and make use of it. Nearly eight thousand of them answered a single advertisement in one of the Outdoor America numbers last spring.

If you are one of those who look forward to these numbers, bear in mind that in the advertising columns are announcements of the very things in which you are interested, published by reliable concerns in whose good faith you may have entire confidence. And do not forget that their business co-operation helps to make Collier's Outdoor America numbers possible.

E. L. Patterson.
Manager Advertising Department

IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE—"Quality Insurance"

TOURS
AMERICAN EUROPEAN ORIENTAL

Information regarding tours to any part of the world will be furnished free upon request by letter to COLLIER'S TRAVEL DEPARTMENT 420 W. 13th Street, New York



JAMAICA

Easily and Comfortably Reached by the

"Prinz" Steamers of the Atlas Service

Modern and safe steamships fully equipped, sailing from New York weekly

RATE { $45.00 One Way / $85.50 R'nd Trip

Also cruises of 24 and 25 days' duration

RATE, $135.00 and $140.00
Including Accommodations and Meals

3 Special Cruises by S. S. Moltke, 12,500 tons, largest steamship ever sent to the West Indies, leaving New York, Jan. 22, Feb. 22, March 24, 1910, 16 and 28 days.

RATE
$85.00 and $150.00 upward

Send for Booklet fully Illustrated

HAMBURG - AMERICAN LINE

New York Philadelphia Boston
Chicago San Francisco

=Winter Travel=

TEN PRIVATE PULLMAN TRAINS TO CALIFORNIA

Early Departures
January 4th, 13th and 25th

¶ Two Private Pullman Trains to Old Mexico. Daylight travel everywhere.

¶ A Series of Nine Delightful Tours to Florida, Nassau and Cuba.

¶ Three parties to Oriental Lands, Egypt, the Nile, Palestine, etc.

¶ A delightful journey through Japan, China and Korea in early spring.

¶ Two charming trips to *Porto Rico*. Automobiles across the island.

¶ A brilliant and fascinating travel program.

Which booklet may we send you?

Raymond & Whitcomb Co.

225 Fifth Avenue, New York
1005 Chestnut St., Philadelphia
306 Washington St., Boston
522 Smithfield St., Pittsburg

ORIENT CLARK'S TWELFTH ANNUAL CRUISE, February 5, '10, 73 days, $400 and up, by specially chartered Cruiser. 3 Cruises round the world. Tours to Europe. F. C. CLARK, Times Bldg., N. Y.

Binder for Collier's

$1.25 Express Prepaid

Half morocco, with title in gold. With patent clasps, so that the numbers may be inserted weekly. Will hold one volume. Sent by express prepaid on receipt of price. Address

COLLIER'S
416 West Thirteenth Street, New York City

The United States Prepares to Chastise Nicaragua

1. A part of the 700 marines and 30 officers who started from Philadelphia on the auxiliary cruiser "Dixie" for Nicaragua, December 4. 2. The colors of the "Dixie's" battalion of marines on the drill grounds, League Island Navy Yard. 3. Rear-Admiral William Wirt Kimball, who is to command the United States naval forces in Nicaragua, and Major S. D. Butler, commander of the battalion. 4. Colonel Jas. E. Mahoney, in command of the expedition, and Major Philip M. Bannon of his staff. 5. Leonard Groce, one of the two American citizens who were shot by Zelaya's orders for taking part in the revolution against his Government. 6. Le Roy Cannon, executed with Leonard Groce. 7. Review of the marines, November 26. 8. The latest picture of President Zelaya. 9. Conscript soldiers of the Nicaraguan army at Managua, the capital of the republic

Collier's

The National Weekly

P. F. COLLIER & SON, *Publishers*
Robert J. Collier, 416-430 West Thirteenth Street
NEW YORK

December 18, 1909

The Next Page

IT IS A TRAGEDY, no doubt, for our readers to be confined to one page of editorials, but possibly they may be reconciled to this disaster when they have digested the two pages which follow this. In the opinion of the most intelligent and disinterested class of men now in public life, no achievement in President ROOSEVELT'S Administration compared in importance with the successful turning of the tide against the robber barons, and in favor of the people, in that immensely valuable arena known as our natural resources. Can the people prevent the present Administration from chloroforming the movement and bringing us back to the grand old days of MCKINLEY'S first Administration, when everything was smooth and orderly, and Robin Hood was in the saddle? If the Administration had shown any desire to do more than fix up plausible whitewashes and virtuous annual reports, COLLIER'S would not be worrying itself with the task of ferreting out and arranging the vast amount of evidence. If we were sure that Congress would furnish a full investigation, by a fair-minded committee, our own rôle would end. We are not convinced, however, and therefore are forced by incalculably large public interests to remain ourselves upon the firing line now, and perhaps for many months to come.

The article which you will read upon turning the page will interest the public. Whether it will influence Congress, we do not know. That it will appeal to the Attorney-General or the President, we in no wise think.

It demonstrates:

1. That GLAVIS'S article in COLLIER'S merely tapped one vein. What is given here is more far-reaching. From the point of view both of politics and of criminal law it is more serious.

2. That BALLINGER'S railroad and mining connections are intricate and extremely in need of explanation. Instead of representing one client, and that slightly, as the President was induced to say, his relations to such business were well-nigh numberless. He had almost a monopoly of Seattle law where political favors were essential.

3. That Senator HEYBURN, Commissioner DENNETT, and other officials are deep in trouble along with BALLINGER. This trouble is not merely moral. It looks very much as if some of them had crossed the line of legal danger.

4. That there is good reason for Cabinet and Senators to urge President TAFT to do all he can to smother evidence, one of the reasons being that BALLINGER tried to stop GLAVIS'S investigations at one point in order to help Mr. TAFT'S election. The claimants would not help contribute to Mr. TAFT'S campaign fund unless the investigations were stopped.

This contribution is not all. Much is still kept back for reasons that are sufficient. This instalment will be enough to show how much the Administration is undertaking when it makes itself responsible for BALLINGER, and tries to hide behind either a thick coat of whitewash or a sweet-sounding annual report. Probably Mr. TAFT will say, with DRYDEN:

"Now let the bold conspirator beware"

It is only a few days since he issued an executive order, the result of which is that no member of the Interior Department can testify before Congress without the express approval of Mr. BALLINGER. This joke becomes the more diverting when it is known that the Secretary is performing quiet bits of legerdemain in his department, now, at the very moment when he is filling the earth with virtuous noises.

Sea and Beach

THE SECRETARY OF THE NAVY, in his scheme for reorganization, establishes two principles:

1. The Fleet is the Navy.

2. The Navy should be controlled primarily by influences that originate on the sea, and by officers who go to sea—not, as in the past, by influences that originate on the beach, and by individuals who do not go to sea in command.

WAINWRIGHT and POTTER served as Rear-Admirals in the fleet in its cruise around the world, and NICHOLSON as Captain. They know what the fleet needs. The scheme, in general, follows the lines drawn by the Commission of which Justice MOODY, PAUL MORTON, Judge DAYTON, and Admirals MAHAN, LUCE, EVANS, FOLGER, and COWLES were members, and which made its report last winter. Surely such men (all of whom have had experience at the Navy Department and in our fleets, and some of whom, especially MAHAN and LUCE, have made a special and lifelong study of naval organization and of all foreign systems) are the kind of men to be trusted in naval organization. The one picture to bear, retain if desired, in mind is a battle at sea. Consider the Battle of Tsushima. To whom do we look for victory when the fleets line up—to the Surgeon-General at the Navy Department, the Paymaster-General, the Civil Engineer, the Professor of Mathematics, and the Chief Naval Constructor? These gentlemen did not control the Japanese Navy, still less the fleet. The Japanese Navy, in organization and administration, was absolutely and entirely in the hands of the line officers—fighting, sea-going officers—before the battle, and for that reason TOGO and his captains had the better chance of success during the battle. With the Russians the situation was exactly opposite. The Navy was, and had been, under the complete domination of "Bureaus" and shore-staying individuals. The Japanese Navy was controlled from the sea, the Russian Navy from the beach, and the result was logical. The French Navy to-day is in a state of decay and demoralization from the workings of beach-control. The German and English navies are more efficient because the men who must be responsible in battle are made responsible in the organization before the battle begins.

In South America

OUR NEW MINISTER to Argentina, Mr. CHARLES H. SHERRILL, spoke to the University of Buenos Ayres the other day on the Pan-Americanism of HENRY CLAY, SARMIENTO, and ROOT. SARMIENTO was the "School Teacher President" of the Argentine who studied the educational system of our country to get ideas for his own. Mr. SHERRILL spoke in Spanish. It is satisfying to know that we have in the Argentine a representative who can speak on such an occasion as one university man to another, and deliver a long and serious address in his hearers' native tongue. When our present ambassador to Brazil arrived in Rio from his long and honorable service at Lima he similarly delighted the Brazilians by addressing them in Portuguese, although the Spanish which he had already gone to the trouble to learn for his service on the other side of the continent would doubtless have seemed to many of our statesmen quite enough of a concession for the heaven-born North American to make to any nation happening to exist south of the Line. Thus adequately are we represented in the two largest South American capitals. Our sales in the Orient have been increased by less than $40,000,000 during the last ten years, while our sales in Latin America have been increased by more than $120,000,000. There is encouragement in such examples at a moment when the State Department, as directed by the Hon. PHILANDER C. KNOX, seems to be leaving unturned no stone that will assist in extinguishing the flame of Pan-Americanism and increasing the distrust which our Latin-American neighbors feel for the United States.

Manuscripts and Suggestions Solicited

COLLIER'S FOR JANUARY 22 will be a Southern Number. We take that means to give emphatic setting and the widest possible dissemination to the idea that the South is the next West. What has gone on in the West during the past three decades will take place in the South during the next three. The lines of migration within the United States, which for a century have flowed west and northwest, will turn south and southeast. We wish our Southern Number not only to develop this idea of material expansion, but to treat as adequately as possible of the South's charm and interest from every point of view. To that end we shall be indebted to all who will submit to us either manuscripts or suggestions. They should reach us not later than January 1.

Three Books

A FRENCH LADY, an eager student of English and American literature, recently wrote to a friend in this country to send three works of fiction, excellent in themselves, and representative of certain phases of life here. The books sent were: MARK TWAIN'S "Tom Sawyer," HOWELLS'S "Silas Lapham," and Miss JEWETT'S "The Country of the Pointed Firs." The first volume is a classic product of the spirit of the West. In the second simple souls are thrown into the midst of "culture," as in old Boston. In the third are the simplicity and sincerity of the country people who are content to stay at home on the coast of Maine. The French lady might well have had a worse adviser.

Can This be Whitewashed Also?

New Quagmires for Ballinger—Senator Heyburn in Deep Likewise—How Campaign Funds Figured—The Administration Badly Tied Up

THAT you may the better understand how lids exist for the purpose of being sat upon, we shall first summarize a little of the preceding history of Alaska, showing how those who revealed the robber barons at work were squelched then, even as now. Besides, it connects with the present grabs in various interesting respects.

The Alaska Gold Mining Company, organized by Washington politicians, exploited Alaska with so high a hand that even Washington gasped at the brazenness. Then the spoil was gold—now it is copper and coal. Rex Beach told the story. Later he made its facts the foundation for his novel, "The Spoilers." Speaking of the policy of suppression which then controlled in Washington, he said: "You haven't heard of it? Of course not. When the scandal came out, it was smothered, and the public kept in ignorance. Criminals were pardoned, records expunged, thieves exalted to new honors." The wheels of justice at Washington were mysteriously clogged. The scheme, as originally planned and for a long time successfully carried out, was to seize and operate, in the interest of the Alaska Gold Mining Company, the rich Nome placer mines owned by the unlettered but law-respecting prospectors. It was proposed to steal these mines either by an adroitly worded act of Congress—just as Ballinger tried to legalize the Cunningham claims by having the laws amended—or, failing that, to confiscate them by decisions of the Alaska courts, which were to be of their own making and appointment—exactly as Ballinger sought to have his subordinates create by the Pierce decision a special law for the Cunningham claims. Alexander McKenzie of North Dakota was the captain of this filibustering enterprise. Donald R. McKenzie is one of the chief conspirators in the present attempted steal. Alec McKenzie was backed and ably defended by the two Senators from North Dakota—McCumber and Hansbrough. **Fred Dennett, the present Commissioner of the General Land Office, who figures actively in the Cunningham cases, was a former private secretary of Senator Hansbrough.** He was clerk of the Senate Committee on Public Lands, of which Hansbrough was chairman, for several years immediately prior to becoming Special Land Agent in the West by appointment of Ballinger, then Commissioner of the General Land Office.

After all preparations had been perfected at the Washington end spurious suits were brought in Alaska against the owners of most of the rich placers of Nome. McKenzie was appointed receiver of these claims by Arthur H. Noyes, his judge, and under protection of the United States troops proceeded to gut the mines under the eyes of the owners. He carried off the gold to his own vaults. When the facts became known, it was found that the stock of the Alaska Gold Mining Company was distributed generously throughout official circles in Washington. Judge Noyes denied appeals to the defeated litigants whose properties had been confiscated. Certified copies of the court record were filed with United States Attorney-General Griggs. Griggs refused to take action.

Subsequently, in certain legal proceedings growing out of these outrages, Noyes, McKenzie, and others were found guilty by the San Francisco Court of Appeals, and sentenced to imprisonment. McKenzie served only part of his sentence. While in jail he was, and for long after remained, a member of the Republican National Committee, and a powerful politician whose influence in Washington did not abate because of the little contretemps in his political affairs.



Richard A. Ballinger

Secretary of the Interior; the friend at court of the coal-grabbers, the reason for whose appointments grows clearer as developments unfold

Whitewash has always been cheap. **Senator McCumber of North Dakota said he had known McKenzie for twenty years. "I know him," he said, "to be a noble-hearted, generous, impulsive, sympathetic individual." Senator Hansbrough of the same State, in the Senate, referred to McKenzie as "a reputable man, an honest man, a man who in point of integrity is the peer of any man in this body"—language which pierces with strange light some of the recent fulsome eulogies which seem to be the only answer to present specific charges.** When Senator Stewart of Nevada afterward exposed the whole crooked plot, tracing its trail from Washington to Nome and back, involving United States Senators and Government officials, entire sections of his speech, exposing these same officials, **were expunged by "Senatorial courtesy" from the Congressional Record.**

The Present Onslaught

IS THERE another Alaska conspiracy, this time to control the copper and coal? Will the public, remembering the past, be satisfied with star-chamber answers to this question?

It is common knowledge throughout Alaska and the West generally that the Morgan interests are allied with the Guggenheim mining interests, and that the same financial forces are allied with the Hill railroad interests. When Ballinger was nominated and elected Mayor of Seattle, he was put forward by the Hill political managers, ostensibly to put down certain local evils, **but really to put the Hill forces in control of local politics. Ballinger supported Levi Ankeny, the railroad candidate who notoriously bought his seat in the United States Senate.** An important detail of Ballinger's record to remember is his grant, as Secretary of the Interior, of the railroad right of way along the Des Chutes River in Oregon. **Ballinger himself was an incorporator of the original Des Chutes Railroad,** and was its vice-president and counsel. He is said to have disposed of his interest in this road to his partner at the time of his recent appointment as Secretary of the Interior. In the confession of S. A. D. Puter, king of the Oregon Land Fraud Ring, convicted by Heney, Puter charged that during Ballinger's short term as Commissioner of the General Land Office, Northern Pacific land patents by the wholesale were issued. He also stated that the General Land Office, under the Ballinger and Dennett administration, shut its eyes to glaring land frauds in Oregon.

The Guggenheim Connection

AS FAR back as August 13, 1907, Special Agent Horace T. Jones reported to Richard A. Ballinger, Commissioner of the General Land Office: **"From the talk of different attorneys and individuals interested in the Alaska coal lands, I feel that the disposal of the lands all tends toward one direction, and that is: the Guggenheim companies.** The papers here in Portland, Oregon, are full of the news that the Guggenheims are constructing railroads near Katalla, Alaska, for the purpose of taking out the oil, minerals, etc., and there is an advertisement in the said papers for the employment of two thousand men to go to Katalla, Alaska, and work for the Guggenheims." Katalla is the location of the Cunningham claims. **Under date of December, 1907, Cunningham's books show the receipt of $1,359.60, with this notation: "The above sum was received from Daniel Guggenheim (head of the Guggenheim syndicate), in full for expenses incurred on account of the examination of coal lands on his account."**

We have in a former article referred to the fact that Commissioner Ballinger appeared before the House Committee on Public Lands and urged the passage of the Cale bill, which, had it passed, would have made the Cunningham claims legal. With Ballinger there appeared one Donald R. McKenzie. **Found among the papers in the possession of former Special Agent H. K. Love, on whose favorable report Ballinger sought to have the Cunningham claims patented, was the following statement in an unsigned letter, dated Juneau, Alaska, March 10, 1908, and addressed to Hon. Oscar Foote of Seattle: "I have just received a copy of Mr. Cale's Coal bill. It seems all that Katalla interests could possibly wish. In fact, I think it was drafted by Judge McKenzie, who, with associates, have acquired large holdings there. It seems to open the whole proposition for corporate holding. The papers say that ex-Commissioner Ballinger urged before the committee same bill; whether this (is true) or not, I don't know."**

McKenzie, like his namesake and prototype in the placer story, is a well-known Washington lobbyist and an old-time political supporter of Senator Piles of Washington, Ballinger's friend. He is one of the beneficiaries of a town-site of two thousand acres on Cordova Bay, Alaska, the terminus of the Guggenheim railroad. This town-site was granted, through the efforts of Senator Piles of Washington, by the Sixtieth Congress, to McKenzie and two others, one of whom is ex-Governor John H. McGraw of Washington, former political manager for Senator Piles, and one of the committee of the Seattle Chamber of Commerce which recently, in answer to Glavis's article in this paper, gave Ballinger a glowing certificate of character and spoke of him as "a scrupulously honest man." On June 28 of the present year McKenzie brought S. W. Eccles of the Guggenheim syndicate, on his way to Alaska, to see Special Agents Glavis and Jones in Seattle, in order, as he stated, that Eccles might learn first-hand from them of the progress they were making with the Cunningham claims. At this interview McKenzie stated in the presence of these two officials that he and Eccles were particularly anxious to know when the matter would be submitted to the Commissioner of the General Land Office, since he, McKenzie, had assurances from the department that the cases would be given immediate attention as soon as reported.

In October, 1908, in Portland, Oregon—after Ballinger had ceased all connection with the Land Office, and while the Presidential campaign was on



Daniel Guggenheim

Head of the Guggenheim family, which already owns all the known copper of Alaska and is now reaching out for the coal

Senator Guggenheim

Whose election, after an expenditure of several hundred thousand dollars, caused very widespread disapproval in Colorado

COPYRIGHT 1908 BY HARRIS & EWING COPYRIGHT 1904 BY CLINEDINST



Fred Dennett

Commissioner of General Land Office, active in urging claims, formerly chief clerk of Senate Committee on Public Lands

Weldon B. Heyburn

United States Senator from Idaho—foe of forestry policy, ally of Ballinger—who was formerly Cunningham's lawyer

—Ballinger spoke to Glavis of the difficulty of raising campaign funds. He told Glavis that some of the Cunningham claimants had contributed freely in previous campaigns, but were unwilling to do so at that time on account of the investigation of their claims, and urged Glavis not to prosecute his investigations further until after election.

In his written report to President Taft at Beverly, Glavis stated that a number of the Alaska coal claimants "are men prominent in the State of Washington, and many of them are personal friends of Mr. Ballinger." This may serve as a prophecy of the recent rhetoric of the Seattle Chamber of Commerce.

Ballinger and Heyburn

CLARENCE CUNNINGHAM lived at Wallace, Idaho, at the time he first became interested in the Cunningham claims. Wallace is the chief town of the Cœur d'Alene mining region. By a sort of financial manipulation, not here necessary to explain, the Guggenheims control the lead output of the Cœur d'Alenes. Wallace is the residence of Senator W. B. Heyburn of Idaho. Cunningham and Heyburn are, and have been for years, friends. In his affidavit, presented by Ballinger to Garfield, Cunningham says that certain of the claimants failed to come forward with their subscriptions and that these expenses were advanced by A. B. Campbell, another Cunningham claimant and a prominent Cœur d'Alene mine-owner, who was subsequently reimbursed. John A. Finch, Campbell's mining partner, is also a claimant. Another is Charles Sweeney, Cœur d'Alene mine-owner, who floated some Cœur d'Alene mines and sold them to Standard Oil interests. Standard Oil, indeed, may get deeper into this story at some later date. For the present, it may interest the reader to know that court records in Seattle show that Ballinger's law firm represented the Standard Oil Company in three different suits.

Senator Heyburn was, at the time of his election to the United States Senate, the leading attorney at Wallace for some of the large Cœur d'Alene mine interests. After the hearing on the Cale bill Senator Heyburn, on April 23, 1908, introduced in the Senate another bill which would have legalized the Cunningham claims, and which would have passed but for the intervention of Secretary Garfield. In Washington Heyburn and Ballinger appear to have acted in concert. In our issue of August 28 last, we made reference to a sort of political partnership between Heyburn and Ballinger in certain land matters. It is unlawful for a United States Senator to act as attorney for persons interested in urging claims before the departments at Washington. It was for this offense that Senator Burton of Kansas and Senator Mitchell of Oregon were tried and convicted. Heyburn was elected Senator from Idaho January 13, 1903. In Cunningham's books, under date of September, 1903, nine months after Heyburn's election as Senator, there is an entry which reads as follows: "Have agreed with W. B. Heyburn, in consideration for his services as attorney, to carry him for one claim of one hundred and sixty acres in the coal, free of cost to him, and he agrees to do all our legal work in procuring titles, etc., free of expense to us." When Cunningham, on September 4, 1908, made his affidavit, he knew these records were in possession of the department officials. Glavis had forwarded them with a letter calling attention to the Heyburn entry. Naturally Cunningham, Ballinger, and Heyburn, with Burton and Mitchell in mind, had a terrific scare. In his affidavit, prepared by Ballinger, Cunningham attempted to explain away many things. He quoted a letter from Senator Heyburn, dated October 20, 1905, to himself, in which Heyburn declares that he has frequently stated to Cunningham that he did not desire to be interested in the coal lands in Alaska, and now writes expressly to inform him again that he "does not desire to participate in, or be interested in any manner, directly or indirectly, in acquiring public lands." The letter contains 185 words. In those 185 words, this disclaimer is stated four different times, in four different ways. **Was this letter written after Glavis got possession of Cunningham's records? And did Heyburn's withdrawal as an attorney have anything to do with the present employment of his nephew, John P. Gray of Wallace, as an attorney for the Cunningham claimants?**

Ballinger's Many Clients

WHEN Ballinger represented Cunningham, he represented all the Cunningham claims. Not only this, but **the record is quick with the evidence of his employment by other Alaska coal claimants at different times. Under date of December 23, 1908, a little over two months before he took office as Secretary of the Interior, Ballinger wrote to the Register and Receiver of the United States Land Office at Juneau, Alaska, saying that he represented W. G. Whorf, whose entry was known as Coal Survey No. 315. On January 7, 1909, less than sixty days before Ballinger became Secretary of the Interior, M. A. Green, who represents another Alaska coal syndicate, wrote to John W. Dudley, Register of the Juneau, Alaska, Land Office: "I submitted this scrip to Judge Ballinger as my lawyer, and he has approved the same, saying it was regular in every way, so I bought it and paid for it, and am sending it forward to you at this time."** Again, in this same letter, Green wrote: "I am expecting to go to Chicago the latter part of this month to meet Mr. McKenzie"—the same McKenzie who supported Ballinger's argument before the Committee on Public Lands in favor of the Cale bill—"and others interested in the Doughten ground, and shall expect to take up the work of perfecting their surveys and title as soon as possible." John Ballinger, a nephew of Achilles, now represents these interests. **Under date of April 19, 1909—six weeks after Ballinger took the oath of office as Secretary of the Interior—Walter M. French of the law firm of Allen & French of Seattle, wrote John W. Dudley, Register of the Juneau Land Office: "Mr. Harriman, whom I represent, has on several occasions taken the matter of sale up with Judge Ballinger,** whose firm represented the purchasers, and with Mr. Hartline, and the parties have at all times seemed to be in perfect accord." It is hard to keep track of them all, no doubt, and we must end the present list. On November 12, 1907, Glavis submitted a report to Ballinger as Commissioner of the General Land Office, in which he recommended a further investigation concerning a Soldier's Additional Application by Clarke Davis—who was represented by the Mr. Harriman referred to. Ballinger never replied to this phase of Glavis's report, either orally or in writing, but he did approve for patent, without further investigation, the Soldier's Additional Application.

The Seattle "Star" of May 18, 1907, had an article regarding the Alaska Petroleum & Coal Company, Clarke Davis's company. This article stated that the men prominent in the company, together with others interested in similar enterprises, had been endeavoring to secure the passage of an act of Congress which would enable their corporations to get possession of the coal lands. "All possible influence," said the "Star," "has been brought to bear in Washington. Among those who went from Seattle to Washington on this mission was 'Dick' Ryan." Now notice. On the files of the Interior Department appears a letter of introduction from Ballinger to Secretary of the Interior Garfield under date of March 4, 1908, introducing "Richard S. Ryan of Alaska," and saying Mr. Ryan could "doubtless give" Mr. Garfield "valuable information." Doubtless he could, but it was not the kind of information on which Mr. Garfield was accustomed to act.

Mr. Taft's Letter

THIS disposes of the question of Ballinger's single employment by ONE claimant, so innocently stated by President Taft. Out of over a possible thousand lawyers in Seattle, Ballinger seems to have had a monopoly of syndicated Alaska coal clients. And who shall say that these clients were altogether lacking in sagacity?

Immediately after the statement in the President's letter that Ballinger did only a little work for one claimant is this further statement: "The evidence in respect to which you were consulted professionally was not secured by Mr. Glavis until after your resignation as Commissioner of the General Land Office." There is not even a "shred of suspicion" upon which to base this statement. The President was cruelly imposed upon, and he in turn unwittingly deceived the public.

The President also refers to the fact that Glavis was allowed to remain in charge of the claims, notwithstanding Ballinger was aware of his attitude as to their fraudulent character. **As a matter of fact, the claims were not taken from Glavis, simply because it was feared he would do just what finally he did—go elsewhere for justice.**

When Dennett was private secretary to Senator Hansbrough of North Dakota, Hansbrough was chairman of the Senate Committee on Public Lands, and in North Dakota was known as a Hill railroad Senator. Dennett owes his prominence in politics as much to Ballinger as to his former political connections. It is the belief in the State of Washington that he owes his present position also to Ballinger, because of his suppression of facts involving prominent citizens of Washington in public land frauds. On July 26 of the present year Glavis wrote to Dennett: **"The investigation that was made at that time was disclosing a great deal of fraud among these coal claimants, and, as you were advised by telegram, we were uncovering a great deal of fraud which involved a great many prominent people in the State of Washington, as well as implicating a United States Senator. You, however, directed me to postpone taking further evidence."**

A month previous to this Glavis had wired to Dennett asking if any admissions had been made to Dennett in Washington by Alaska coal claimants. Dennett replied by wire that no admissions had been made by claimants. Confronted personally with proofs of his mendacity, **Dennett afterward admitted to Glavis, in the presence of another Government agent, that these admissions had been made, and that he himself had worked for the legislation sought by these men, and had interviewed several Congressmen in their behalf.**

No more details to-day, but let us call attention to one incident that is understood to have been a disappointment (to put it mildly) to Theodore Roosevelt.

On June 26, 1909, Donald R. McKenzie, Ballinger's intimate associate and client, told Special Agents Jones and Glavis in Seattle that Secretary Garfield's attitude toward the Alaska coal claims, in which he and his friends were interested, was such "that they brought pressure to bear on Senators and Representatives to prevent his remaining in the Cabinet under President Taft." Are the same influences that kept Garfield out keeping Ballinger in? Will the President consider these facts in weighing the arguments now being pressed upon him by members of his Cabinet?

Or are the above circumstantially narrated events also nothing but "shreds of suspicion"?

A Few Sample Views

"AS THE coal is partly ours, and very, very valuable, we are grateful to Mr. Glavis for sitting on the beds and yelling, and grateful to COLLIER'S for giving him a place of good acoustic properties to yell in."—*Life.*

". . . A casual reading of Mr. Glavis's article leads one to suspect that there is a degree of rottenness in Denmark; that the Guggenheims are running the Department of the Interior in the interests of their ambitious efforts to hog a jackpot that belongs not to the Guggenheims; not to the Department of the Interior; not to Richard Achilles Ballinger, but to the people of the United States, a large body of easily circumventable individuals without representation in lobbydom at Washington. A careful reading of the Glavis article makes the suspicion a conclusion. The oftener it is read the more convincing is the argument. . . ."

—Louisville (Ky.) *Courier-Journal.*

". . . Your duty, Mr. Ballinger, is plain. If you can not make reply to these very pertinent questions in a way that is satisfactory to the people of the United States (and only one kind of reply will be satisfactory), then you should give way to one who is more sensitive to the sacred duty of a public servant to protect the people's property against the spoliation of a privileged few."

—*La Follette's Weekly Magazine.*

"The indictment in COLLIER'S, by L. R. Glavis, directly of Secretary Ballinger of Mr. Taft's Cabinet, and inferentially of Mr. Taft himself, can not be disposed of with a mere plea of 'not guilty.' Circumstantial and precise, it is convincing unless refuted as precisely and circumstantially as it is made."

—Chicago (Ill.) *Public.*

"COLLIER'S has raised more discussion the past year than any other half-dozen magazines together. Some accuse it of muck-raking and others uphold it, but the consensus of opinion seems to be that, right or wrong, it has placed many pertinent subjects before the public for study and discussion."

—Albuquerque (N. M.) *Citizen.*

". . . More people will believe the Glavis statement than the Ballinger denial, and more interest will be aroused over it than any other subject or question before the American public since the Spanish war of 1898. . . ."—Willow (Cal.) *Journal.*

"There are some marvelous coincidents in this world. COLLIER'S WEEKLY, with its interrogatory article, 'Do the Guggenheims control the Department of the Interior?' was received Thursday, and on Friday, Secretary of Interior Ballinger withdrew 8,000 acres of valuable water-power lands from the corporation grab-bag."—Salina (Kans.) *Journal.*

"The publication of the story of L. R. Glavis by COLLIER'S, entitled 'The Whitewashing of Ballinger,' will have a far-reaching effect. What this effect will be is particularly hard to forecast. It might be truly said that this is the turning-point of the Taft Administration."—Richmond (Ind.) *Palladium.*

"Frankly we do not take to Secretary Ballinger worth a cent."—Skowhegan (Me.) *Independent.*

". . . Mr. Ballinger seems to be wholly unable to make a satisfactory explanation. He should promptly resign and thereby relieve President Taft's Administration from a burden."—Early (Iowa) *News.*

What the World Is Doing:



The Liquor Election in Alabama

A scene in Birmingham during the voting upon the prohibition amendment to the Constitution, November 29. Women and children sang songs at the polls in favor of prohibition, while a band employed by the "Antis" kept playing to drown them out. The State was carried against the amendment decisively



The Shirtwaist Strikers in New York

A squad of the women and girls who struck for the union shop and who on December 3 marched from the Bowery to the City Hall to protest to Mayor McClellan against the partiality shown by the police for their employers. The Mayor promised them fair treatment. Next week's Collier's will contain an article upon the strike



The Opening of Congress

The members of the House of Representatives of the Sixty-first Congress standing during the prayer offered by the blind chaplain, the Rev. Henry N. Couden, at noon, December 6. Speaker Cannon appears at the left

The Budget

WITH rockets painting the London sky, and such an audience inside the Parliament building as has rarely been assembled, the Peers affirmed themselves and rejected the Budget, 350 to 75. This is the first time in the history of the two houses that the House of Lords has rejected the Budget in its entirety.

They had been well warned by Rosebery, Morley, Lord James of Hereford, Lord Cromer, Lord Balfour of Burleigh, the Earl of Lytton, Lord Courtney, and the Archbishops of Canterbury and York, that they were marching to their doom if they tinkered with the nation's finance. But they proved, like the nobility of France in another crisis, that they could die like gentlemen, if it was their lot to be abolished. Of course, it is a theoretical and constructive death, if the people vote back the Budget over their noble heads. It will mean merely that they are shorn of their ancient powers as a parliamentary body, and that their income is pared off a few points.

That which focused the opposition to the Budget was the notice served by Lord Lansdowne that "this House is not justified in giving its consent to this bill until it has been submitted to the judgment of the country." They refused formal assent to the Budget bill and referred it to the country. This makes it illegal to collect taxes.

A lonely voice was raised in the House of Lords for the poor of the land. It sounded strangely in that noble gathering, where the general thought was how to retain privilege at the lowest cost. It was the Bishop of Hereford who reverted to the Gospel teachings for a few moments and said that if the bishops have any function to perform, it is to speak for the multitudinous poor. So, he said, he supported the Budget, a social welfare Budget, based on sound finance. He said he was convinced that the country's answer to an appeal to the ballot would be in clear English that "'never again shall the fundamental liberties of the people be endangered by a privileged class.' I wish that the Budget might be passed as a protection against the rapidly growing spirit of revolt among the democracy, which may become dangerous."

Then followed the rebuke administered by the House of Commons to the House of Lords. With a vote of 349 to 134 they passed the resolution of Premier Asquith to the effect that "the action of the House of Lords in refusing to pass into law the financial provisions made by this House for the services of the year is a breach of the Constitution and a usurpation of the rights of the House of Commons."

The Budget is the money bill of the nation. It fixes the moneys the country shall spend for the coming year and how that money shall be raised.

When land increases in value because the neighborhood becomes more populous or the surrounding properties more valuable, by real-estate development, by immigration, by rising birth rate, that increase is known as unearned increment in land values. The owner is not the creator of those increased values. They are not due to his energy, foresight, or perseverance, nor to his labor expended on the land, nor to changes and improvements which he has conducted. Some of the main provisions of the Budget are:

1. Lloyd-George has put a tax of twenty per cent on this unearned increment. The effect of this will be to split up the great ancestral landed estates.

2. There are taxes on the value of undeveloped land and on mining royalties, and a duty on the benefit accruing to the owner of leased land at the expiration of a lease.

3. There is an increase in the income tax and in the inheritance taxes on estates.

4. Other diversions and appurtenances of the rich are touched up in the tax on motor-cars ($10 to $300, according to horse-power) and the tax on gasoline of six cents a gallon.

5. The increased taxes on spirits and tobacco hit the poor man in his evening relaxations rather harder than the rich man. They are perhaps the least popular portions of the Budget.

Lloyd-George has given a defense of his Budget in the English "Nation."

He says landed monopoly has impoverished the rural districts, and driven old industries from the villages. He asks: "Should taxation be borne by those who can best afford to bear it or by those who can best afford to pay?"

The End of Zelaya

THE severance of diplomatic relations between the United States and Nicaragua on December 2 seemed to mark the beginning of the end of Zelaya's dictatorship. Señor Felipe Rodriguez, Nicaraguan Chargé d'Affaires in Washington, received his passports, and in his note Secretary of

A Record of Current Events

State Knox left no doubt as to the attitude of the Government toward President Zelaya.

Secretary Knox stated that President Zelaya had repeatedly and flagrantly violated the provisions of the Washington Convention of 1907, and had almost continuously kept Central America in contention and turmoil. "The Government of the United States is convinced that the revolution represents the ideals and will of a majority of Nicaraguan people more faithfully than does the Government of President Zelaya, and that its peaceable control is well-nigh as extensive as that hitherto so sternly attempted by the Government at Managua."

Mr. Knox further stated that our Government was convinced that the two Americans "killed by direct order of President Zelaya were officers connected with the revolutionary forces and entitled to be dealt with according to the enlightened practise of civilized nations." As for the reparation found due after careful consideration, "the Government of the United States would be loath to impose upon the innocent people of Nicaragua a too heavy burden of expiating the acts of a régime forced upon them, or to exact from a succeeding government, which would have quite different policies, the imposition of such a burden. There must enter also the question how far it is possible to reach those actually responsible, and whether the Government be one entirely disassociated from the present intolerable conditions and worthy to be trusted to make impossible a recurrence of such acts. The United States will temporarily withhold its demand for reparation, in the meanwhile taking such steps as it deems wise and proper to protect American interests," and reserve "for further consideration at the proper time the question of stipulating that Nicaragua obligate itself by convention as a guarantee for its future loyal support of the Washington conventions, and their peaceful and progressive aims." Mr. Rodriguez was informed that he would still be received at the State Department as an unofficial channel of communication if he so desired, as would also the representative of the revolution.

Reforming the Navy

SECRETARY MEYER of the Navy made public on November 29 his plans for reorganizing the Navy Department. It is the continuation of the efforts of the sea-going personnel who, for many years, have actively advocated this needed reform.

The double purpose of the reorganization is to simplify the Navy Department, with its eight bureaus, and to modernize the navy-yards. The changes were the recommendations of a board headed by Rear-Admiral William Swift, who reported to George von L. Meyer, Secretary of the Navy.

The principal features of the reorganization are as follows:

1. The creation of an advisory council of four officers of rank and experience to act as advisers to the Secretary of the Navy.
2. The grouping of the bureaus of the department into two main divisions of material and personnel, according to the nature of their duties.
3. The establishment of a division of operations of the fleet.
4. The establishment of a comprehensive inspection system of a permanent organization, whose officers shall be periodically changed, who will come mainly from the active fleet, and be conversant with the latest ships and the modern methods of drill and organization.
5. The establishment of a modern and efficient cost-keeping system in the Navy Department and at navy-yards.
6. The separation of the navy-yard work into the two natural divisions of hull and machinery.
7. The adoption of a rule that commandants and captains of navy-yards shall be selected for their knowledge and experience, and that their tenure of office shall be long enough to insure continuous administrative policy.
8. A recommendation for the abolishment of the Bureau of Equipment, whose duties will be divided among the bureaus of steam, engineering, construction and repairs, and supplies and accounts.
9. The abolishment of the Board on Construction.

The Advisory Board for the Secretary of the Navy, to consist of four flag officers, is as follows: The aide for operations of the fleet will be Rear-Admiral Richard Wainwright, commander of the third division of the Atlantic fleet. The aide for personnel will be Rear-Admiral W. P. Potter, now chief of the Bureau of Navigation. The aide for material will be Rear-Admiral William Swift, commandant of the Boston Navy-Yard. The aide for inspection will be Captain Aaron Ward, recently supervisor of New York Harbor, who will become a Rear-Admiral on January 9.



A Japanese writer says: "The dense crowds formed a human wall—there have been many crowds at the eight state funerals of the last forty years, but that which turned out for Prince Ito was the greatest of them all"



The Peers and officials of Japan marching to Hibiya Park—the Emperor and Empress each sent personal representatives. Every member of the party which accompanied Prince Ito to Manchuria was in attendance



The funeral cortege passing toward the "Consecrated Place" at Hibiya Park, where the ceremonies took place in the Shinto Shrine. The chief mourner who walked beside the coffin was Mr. Bunchi Ito, the Prince's son

The Funeral of Prince Ito

What the World Is Doing: A Record of Current Events

The second feature of the reorganization will work out as follows: One division contains the Bureau of Navigation, the Bureau of Medicine and Surgery, the Bureau of Supplies and Accounts, and the office of the Judge-Advocate-General. The other division contains the Bureaus of Steam Engineering, of Yards and Docks, of Construction and Repair, and of Ordnance.

The abolition of the Bureau of Equipment rests with Congress.

Secretary Meyer found his power to lay hold of the department in Section 419 of the Revised Statutes, which gives the Secretary power to "assign and distribute among the said bureaus (eight bureaus) such of the duties of the Navy Department as he shall judge to be expedient and proper."

Round the World and Back Again

GERMANY'S naval budget provides for a total expenditure of $108,500,000, an increase of $7,000,000, largely due to the sums devoted to the completion of new battleships.

It has been announced unofficially that an American syndicate has received from Russia a contract to double-track the Trans-Siberian Railway line.

Justice David J. Brewer of the Supreme Court has come out in strong condemnation of secrecy in divorce proceedings. He has said: "Better no divorces than divorces obtained by secret judicial proceedings. Let no man be rich enough to buy a veil to cover the records of a court of justice."

The new Governor-General of the Philippines, W. Cameron Forbes, was inaugurated on November 23. In his speech he wooed capital to the islands in siren tones: "No capitalist need feel alarmed as to the security of his investment provided it has been made in such a way as to fulfil the conditions imposed by law. The Government should offer every reasonable inducement to capital and make more liberal land and mining laws."

Not yet in the heart of the true Athenian is the fire of the conqueror wholly dead. Transplanted to this country, the Greek has become a factory hand in Hackensack and a smelter worker in the Rockies; his lot in California has been to join the Japanese and the Hindu as a picker of prunes and a gatherer of grapes. When the vineyards this fall had all been garnered and the people began to look about for the champion picker they fell upon Theodore Firos, a son of Athens, whose pick near Lodi, in nine and one-half hours, amounted to four tons. It passed the average record by two and one-half tons, a two-ton pick being sufficient for a day's work according to most of those who hire themselves out at the task.

The Municipal Council of Paris on November 29 voted unanimously to grant a site in the Place des Etats Unis for a monument to the memory of Horace Wells of Hartford, Connecticut. He was among the first to use nitrous oxid gas to prevent pain in dental operations.

John Pierpont Morgan has bought stock control of the Equitable Life Assurance Society. By this act he purchases all the holdings of Thomas Fortune Ryan.

The Italian Cabinet, headed by Premier Giolitti, has resigned, after holding office since February, 1906.

Omaha has been holding a National Corn Exposition from December 6 to 18. Samples of corn were shown grown under average conditions in every State of the Union.

The *Lion*, the cruiser-battleship, had its keel plates laid at Devonshire on November 29. The *Lion* will have 70,000 horse-power, will displace 21,000 tons, and will be 700 feet long.

Sir Arthur Knyvet Wilson has been appointed First Sea Lord, to succeed Sir John Fisher.

The Sky Trust

AND now the Wrights have incorporated themselves. The Wright Company will deliver Wright aeroplanes by May 1, 1910. Behind it are Cornelius Vanderbilt, Theodore P. Shonts, Allan A. Ryan, Morton F. Plant, Howard Gould, Andrew Freedman, Robert J. Collier, August Belmont, Edward J. Berwind, and Russell A. Alger. The company is capitalized at a million. The factories will be situated near Dayton, Ohio.

Aviation grounds are being opened in Florida, where customers may be served with flight lessons. After April 1 this part of the plant will be moved to some northern town. Proper precautions will be taken against permitting unskilled and uninstructed persons experimenting in the air.

The Switchmen's Strike

ON THE last day of November a strike of railroad switchmen started at St. Paul, and before the sun shone on December 20,000 men were thrown out of employment, and every line of industry in the Twin Cities, Duluth and Superior, and all the cities of the Northwest dependent on the movement of supplies, were seriously affected.

President Frank A. Hawley of the Switchmen's Union declares that this is strictly a Northwestern district fight, and warns the Eastern railroads to keep their hands off. At the outset, the strike is the worst that the Northwest has seen for twenty years. "Scab" labor at the switch is no guarantee of safety to the traveling public, nor is it likely that such inexperience could do much to untangle the bewildering mass of freight traffic that is already congested and confused. This fact is not lost sight of by the Switchmen's Union. Nor do they forget that a strike of two weeks' duration is sure to cause a food panic in many of the interior towns. Such mining centers as Butte and Anaconda must import every mouthful they eat. The miners have credit at the mining stores only so long as they are at work, and while the railroads are still the mines are closed. In this manner alone over 5,000 men are facing a desperate situation.

The mills at Minneapolis, having insufficient storeroom for their manufactured products, have closed down. The situation is serious enough, if it is confined only to the Northwest. But in spite of the St. Paul strike managers' declaration that they do not want it to spread East, the report is current that the trainmen of all the Eastern railroads, comprising upward of 300,000 employees, will shortly present their demand for a ten per cent increase in wages.

With the enormous Christmas traffic at hand, the trainmen have selected for their ultimatum the time that compels the most hurried consideration of the issue. When the strike was but three days old the city of Duluth reported that forty-four switchmen, who are members of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen, had returned to work; that conditions there were nearly normal, and that the backbone of the strike was broken. But at the same time other cities reported that cars in the freight yards were being moved by horse-power.



From the Illustrated London News

The British House of Lords Debating the Budget

These are the 594 gentlemen constituting the House of Lords who on November 30 rejected the Budget, and for the first time in history dared to reverse the Finance Bill of the Commons. The feature of the Finance Bill which goaded them to the rejection was the twenty per cent tax on the unearned increment of land. The Lords of all parties hold 16,411,986 acres—1-5 of the United Kingdom. The make-up of the Lords is as follows:—Princes, 3; Archbishops, 2; Bishops, 24; Dukes, 22; Marquises, 23; Peers (odds and ends), 520—Total, 594. The Dukes average 142,564 acres apiece, the Marquises 47,500 acres, the Earls 30,217 acres, the Viscounts 15,324 acres, the barons 14,152 acres

Outdoor America

for December 1909 *Edited by* CASPAR WHITNEY



Is Football Worth While?

A Symposium of Opinion from the Presidents of Representative Educational Institutions in the United States

IN VIEW of the recent hysteria over football accidents, it has seemed pertinent to obtain the deliberate opinions of the presidents of the leading American colleges and universities on the subject of maintaining or abolishing the sport. The following letter was addressed to the presidents, and their replies are printed below. The absence of Harvard from this symposium is due to the fact that President Lowell refused to express himself:

"MY DEAR SIR:—*I am asking the presidents of the leading colleges of the United States, east, west, and south, for a brief statement of their opinion of the place of football in student recreative life; whether the student would be more benefited by an abandonment of the game, or by its retention and the elimination of present features to which objections are taken; in a word, whether the game is worth trying to keep.*

"I need scarcely tell you that we are moved to this editorial endeavor by a desire to create a sane public feeling of the need of wholesome and clean sport for the college youth."

"THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO.

"IN MY opinion intercollegiate football is worth retaining as a branch of the recreative life of students. If the dangers which in past years have been connected with it can not be eliminated, I should certainly change my mind. So far as the physical dangers of the game are concerned, they can, I believe, be largely minimized by an intelligent modification of the rules of play.

"Far more serious than these, however, have been in the past evils which I am inclined to call moral. These have been, on the part of the teams, an excessive desire for victory, resulting in the importation of skilled players and such handling of the teams as amounted to professional athletics instead of the clean amateurism which ought to prevail. Again, the excessive interest in the subject on the part of the students has caused a decided interference with the more serious purposes of college life.

"I am convinced that it is possible to save the game as a part of the proper recreation of student life and as a form of genuine amateur sport.

"HARRY PRATT JUDSON, President."

"THE UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS.

"I think the game of football is far too valuable as a college sport to consider giving it up. I may be influenced in this opinion more than I can judge by the comparative absence with us in Texas of the chief evils I understand to characterize the game in the North and East. Brutality and undue danger to life and limb have been practically absent here. In earlier days we had some trouble in maintaining scholarship standards in the cases of members of the team, but that is entirely past. There was for a longer time some difficulty in bringing alumni to see that real sportsmanship was inconsistent with inducements of any kind intended to bring to college strong football material. But that fight, also, has been practically won.

"S. E. MEZES, President."

"UNITED STATES MILITARY ACADEMY.

"Football as played here is essentially an American game, which brings out in the participants those qualities which probably the Americans admire more than any other people and which are especially necessary in the development of a soldier. For these reasons it is worthy of the best efforts and thought of those to whom the training of our young men is entrusted.

"The contention that the price exacted in the nature of accidents and injuries, which has unfortunately been relatively high this season, should be worthy of the most careful consideration of even the most rabid adherent of the game with a view to its proper adjustment.

"In all respects the same conditions that threatened the continuation of the game before the introduction of the new rules are confronting it now, and the demand for safer and saner regulations must be heeded. The changes in the regulations need not and should not detract from the character-building tendencies of the game, but they should afford the participants reasonable protection; the protection found in competition dependent upon skill and quick perception and action rather than upon mere weight and force.

"H. L. SCOTT, Colonel, U. S. A.,
"Superintendent."

"YALE UNIVERSITY.

Although preferring not to make a direct statement, Dr. Hadley's sentiments on the subject may be understood by an opinion he expressed the other night, informally, to some friends among whom the subject happened up for discussion.

"Football at Yale during the present season has worked very well. We have had a number of sprained ankles, but only two or three cases of more serious injury. Considering the number of boys that play football, I doubt whether this is a much worse record than baseball would show. At any rate, it is a small price to pay for a game which diverts the energies of one kind of boys from rowdyism and another kind from drinking.

"If we want to eliminate mass play, we have it in our power to do so at any time by abolishing all gridiron lines and making one comprehensive rule that the ball changes hands on every down unless the opponents have had a 'fair and equal chance' to get possession of it. This would abolish mass play, root and branch. The present rules have had some effect in this direction; but as long as the colleges want to reserve their strength for the final games they will tend to meet weak opponents with simple formations, and that, of course, means the massing of men."

"UNIVERSITY OF COLORADO.

"I believe in athletic sports. I think that the great problem is to create an interest in a variety of athletic exercises and induce all of the students to engage in them. There is nothing new on the subject of football. The views of those who favor and of those who oppose have been presented to the public too often. Personally I shall be glad when a more rational interest in a variety of sports, that will reach the whole student body, is substituted for the present monomania which has many evils.

"JAMES H. BAKER, President."

"THE UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA.

"I am decidedly of the opinion that football is a game worth trying to keep. I think every effort should be made to reduce the danger of the game to the lowest point possible. The game has taken such a hold upon the imagination of the American people, as well as of the students of our colleges and high schools, that it would be impossible to find a satisfactory substitute for it, and its abandonment would be regarded as a great loss to the general enjoyment. I wish the game could in some way bring a larger number of the students into the practise, and that the interest were not so intensely fastened upon the training of one team for the intercollegiate contests.

"CYRUS NORTHROP, President."

"UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA.

"Our position here is favorable to the retention of the game, endeavoring in every possible way to eliminate the present objectionable features. We believe that there is nothing that contributes more to good work along educational lines than participation in wholesome, clean sport. We have often thought that possibly some of the features of the game regarded as objectionable might be most speedily eradicated if the entire matter would be left in the hands of undergraduates.

"Those of us who are teachers certainly do not want to take out of our college and university life that which contributes to the making of good, strong, manly fellows.

"EDGAR F. SMITH, Vice-Provost."

"THE STATE UNIVERSITY OF IOWA.

"The game of football is certainly worth trying to keep. I have an impression that the mass plays are the source of most of the accidents. It is possible that more active, observant officials of the utmost integrity and impartiality and fearlessness in penalizing all unfair play should be found. There should be closer medical inspection of those proposing to play and better physical training required.

"There should be an education of the spectators to appreciate good playing apart from the mere matter of scoring or winning. Inter-class football, bringing many into practise, should be encouraged.

"GEORGE E. MACLEAN, President."

"UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY.

"I am of the opinion that, with certain changes, the game should be retained on account of the training it gives in self-reliance, self-control, self-subservience to team-work, alertness, physical development, and loyalty to a common cause.

"Changes that would, I believe, lessen the danger of serious accident are:

"1. *Abolition of tackling below the waist.* The present low tackling causes many head and neck injuries. If higher tackling were enforced there would probably be more long runs and more scoring.

"2. *In case of a player receiving a forward pass, prohibition of opponents interfering with him in any other way than by pushing him with outstretched arms.* The player looking for the ball to descend is at the mercy of an opponent, and many injuries come from his being struck by shoulders or body of that opponent in this defenseless attitude.

"3. *Abolition of the 'on-side kick.'* In this play the ball strikes the ground, and the result is often a headlong dive of several players for it, giving rise to injuries of a serious nature. The abolition of low tackling would leave the game sufficiently open to warrant abolition of the on-side kick method of attack.

"4. *Possibly some rule would be advisable forbidding the pushing and dragging by his team mates of a player carrying the ball.* This too often results in two or three men striking a single opponent, whose first instinct is to dive under and trip this oncoming mass, at great risk of injury to himself.

"J. M. BOWYER, Captain, U. S. N.,
"Superintendent."

"THE OHIO STATE UNIVERSITY.

"Any sport that appeals to young men will have an element of risk and danger. No doubt football has had too great an element of danger. Some changes have been made and others will be made from time to time. These changes have usually been betterments. The physical dangers have been prominent in the public eye. In college circles the intellectual and moral risks have received quite as much thought and

(*Continued on page 24*)

Water-Power in the East

Does Conservation Stand for Use or Non-Use, Development or Stagnation?—Is the East Trying to Draw a Revenue from the West in Water-Power when the East Has Wasted Its Own Resources?

By AGNES C. LAUT

THE fact that one authority is financially allied with the claimants to the Alaska coal lands, that another represents the largest private power and irrigation project in his State, and that the other is attorney for consolidated power companies, does not in the least reflect on the sentiments expressed in the paragraphs printed in the next column. Each authority practises exactly what he preaches—corporation acquisition of the big public resources. The sentiments are not set down as any reflection on the authors. They are set down because they are honest, downright, outright, open, and on-the-nail expression of a lot of vague opinion that is floating around, doing harm because it is false and founded on assumptions contrary to fact. A Western Senator actually asked me in genuine indignation how the East dare preach conservation to the West and lock up Western water-power, when all the Eastern water-power had been rifled away from public control. Hadn't the waters been flowing since God made them, and what good were they if they weren't used? What did all this talk about conservation mean anyway but locking up against public use? He, for one, wasn't going to stand for this business of civil servants perambulating around the country preaching fool nonsense! It was the same vague opinion in another form founded on assumptions without a shred or the shadow of a shred of truth.

What the Senator did not seem to know was that conservation has gone past the howling stage in the East. Men are no longer preaching it: they are practising it. It is no longer a "hazy demand." It is an actual fact. Water-powers in the East are not only being "conserved," they are being stored, controlled, operated by the people and for the benefit of all the people instead of the benefit of a favored few; and they are being so conserved with the hearty cooperation and endorsement of—whom do you think?—the very same companies that are raising the howl in the West.

The Real Meaning of Conservation

CONSERVATION of water-power as it exists in actual practise does not mean the locking up of water-power against the public. It means the throwing open of that power to full development—dry season as well as rainy, not just a tenth of the possible power, but ten-tenths of the possible power; not just to the profit of one per cent of the population or two or three units of capital, but to the profit of every living soul in the State where that water-power exists. Conservation is not demanding that water-power be conserved in the West for the East, but that water-power be conserved in the West for the West, and in the East for the East. The conservation plans of New York State embodied in Governor Hughes's public utility policy contemplate right now and on the spot, and not up in air, and without seeing red, an income and saving to the State from water-power that may ultimately reach $18,000,000 a year; and that income to all the people from the people's water-power will not detract one dime's value from the big water-power companies' holdings, but will add to the value of their holdings; and the added value comes back to all the people more evenly distributed than if only ten per cent of the water-power were developed and that ten per cent went into the pockets of two or three people. That is what conservation means in actual practise, and it's a great deal more sensible than exchanging brickbats about "the monopolistic Colossus which is nurturing itself at the breast of its foster-parent, "the public," or ranting foolishness about East *versus* West and "the paternalism" —whatever that means—that's going to choke folks black in the face.

Let us see how New York turned the trick! The spirit of the West is the spirit of Missouri, that says: "Show me"; and perhaps if the West is shown just what New York did and how and what it is doing now, there will not be so many brickbats aviating back and forward between East and West.

"THE West will not consent to a policy of administration that would sell or rent water-powers for the benefit of the 'whole people.' Water-powers in New England are not so 'conserved.' Then why in Oregon? . . . Just to satisfy a hazy demand in the East for 'conservation.'"—*Portland "Oregonian" on Conservation.*

"The water runs down our mountains, and most of it flows idly to the sea without turning a wheel, but to prevent grabbers from acquiring vested rights the theorists insist that it must keep on flowing idly until it can be made to yield tribute. . . . These new policies have their roots in paternalism, their tendency is toward despotism, and if not checked they will choke to death our boasted government of the people, by the people, and for the people."—*Judge Hanford at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition, Seattle.*

"Your policies cripple industries and development, and thereby instead of conserving resources cause their waste and destruction."—*Frank Short of Fresno, California.*

It all dates from the time power projects began at Niagara. New York State suddenly wakened up to the fact that on the Canadian side of Niagara the power company had agreed to pay for the use of the public's "white coal" from $20,000 to $30,000 a year, with upkeep of the scenic park; while on the American side of Niagara the very same power people under a different charter were taking 200,000 horse-power a year of the people's "white coal" without any compensation to the people whatever, though at market price of raw, undeveloped water it was worth $5 per unit, or a million dollars a year; at market price of developed electricity worth from $11 to $25 per unit, or from $2,000,000 to $5,000,000 a year. Having allowed a passer-by free gift and title to your property, you can not change your mind because you realize you have been a fool and go after him and take it back. So with the title to power on the American side of Niagara. The companies were entrenched: the public was the poorer from the loss but the richer from the experience; so when a power company came along asking exclusive right to power along some rapids on the St. Lawrence, Governor Hughes refused to sign the bill till the company contracted to pay to the public for such privilege some 75 cents per 25,000 horse-power and a sliding scale above that figure. It wasn't the amount. It was the question whether these grants should be made from public property without some compensation to the public. The many having granted the privilege to the few, it was up to the few to make some return to the many. Thereafter, when power people came asking water-power privileges from the State, New York sat up and took notice. It was not to restrain, to curb, to lock up water-power; it was to see that when the few took something from the many, the many should get something back from the few. That year in his message Governor Hughes had suggested that it was "well to consider the great value of undeveloped water-powers. They should be preserved and held for the benefit of all the people and should not be surrendered to private interests. It would be difficult to exaggerate the advantages which may accrue from these great sources of power if the common right is duly safeguarded." What did he mean by advantages which might accrue? He meant what Germany and France and Switzerland and Australia and Canada are doing —though Switzerland had to amend her constitution to do it—making water-powers a source of revenue to the state. In Australia undeveloped water-power is sold at $5 per unit and affords an enormous revenue to the state; and—Colorado and California please note!—not a single lawsuit has ever occurred over water rights.

The Situation in New York

GOVERNOR HUGHES'S message went on to suggest "a plan embracing in a clearly defined way the matter of water storage for purposes of power." The suggestion materialized in the passage of the Fuller Act of 1907, providing that the State Water Supply Commission, which already had control of all water supply for municipalities and control of river improvements, should take an inventory of all the waters in New York State for a scheme of development and conservation. For this investigation the State Water Commissioners obtained the services of the most eminent consulting engineers in America, men like John R. Freeman, whose advice is law with the biggest power companies in America; and I want you to notice what these big engineers advised. They are the same men who are paid princely salaries to advise the big power companies of California; and if the West took the advice which these engineers give there would be fewer brickbats flying, and in their place a big constructive conservation policy such as New York State has inaugurated and will have considered by the Legislature this winter for the people's verdict. It is not too much to say that if the main plank in Governor Hughes's platform next January be endorsed by the public it will be one of the biggest projects inaugurated by Governor Hughes and one of the most important ever undertaken by New York State. While the Western States have been heaving brickbats, New York State has been sawing wood and saying nothing. While it is impossible to know the details of Governor Hughes's coming message, if you talk to the Water Commissioners and look over their drawings, it is a pretty safe guess what the main character of the Governor's recommendation is to be.

I can tell you the only course that is possible, and I can tell you the results of the engineers' inventory of all the waters of the State; and then you can guess what is coming yourself.

This reducing of conservation to terms of the concrete by New York State is not the result of "hazy paternalism." It is not a one-man policy. It is not Gifford Pinchot and it is not Governor Hughes. It is the logical result of converging necessities that only a fool would resist.

First of all, when the big cities like New York began draining the country for a water supply, the little cities and towns took fright that they might be drained or drowned out of existence; and they petitioned for the State to sit up and get busy.

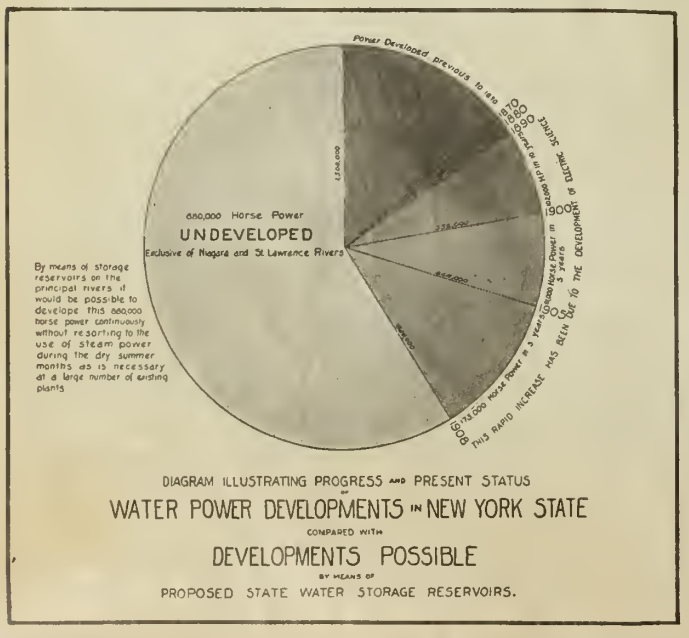
Then two or three rivers in New York State have a sportive way in spring of cutting up high jinks and drowning roadbeds and flooding out power-houses. The Genesee has little tricks of that kind; so has the Mohawk. Such little tricks in a single spring have cost railways in roadbed $1,000,000. If you don't believe that, ask the railroad men their bill of expenses and hear their maledictions on the Mohawk. So the railways and the power companies came with a tale of wo to the State for something to be done, and done quickly.

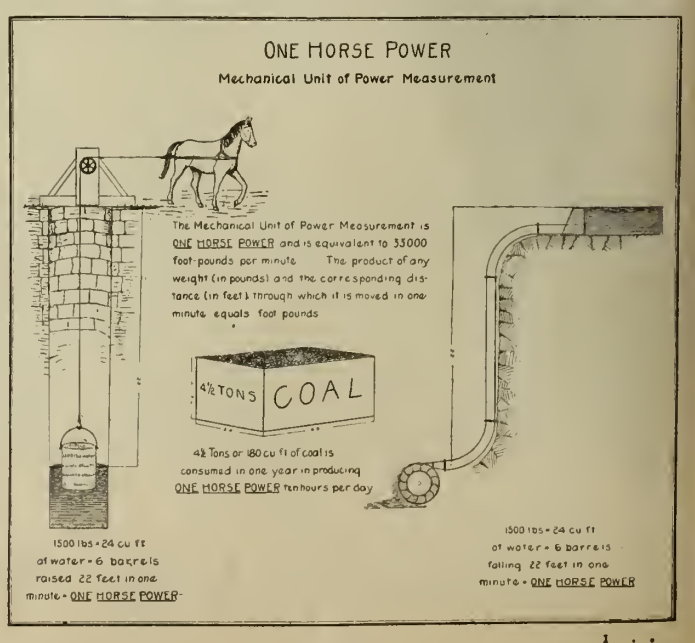
The commissioners' inventory showed that 1,824 water-power plants were operating in New York State on sites alienated forever from public control with over 600,000 horse-power in use and 800,000 horse-power capacity available, placing New York at the top of the list as a water-power State, California coming second, and Maine third.

Too Much Water and Too Little

THINK of what that means in profits from the public's "white coal"—at raw, undeveloped water-power rate, from $3,000,000 to $4,000,000 a year; at developed rate, from $12,000,000 to $16,000,000 a year; but you need not see red over all that loss to the public; for it is not all the velvet profit that it seems. These rivers that flood the turbines out in spring from sheer joy of bounding force grow languid in summer and go out of commission from drought, so that these power companies have to provide extra steam and gas plants to the number of 124,000 for the three dry months of the year—1905 and 1908 were exceptionally dry. At cost of $4 a ton, the companies were put to enormous expense from lack of water; for the cost of the steam plant, for the fuel, and the extra help—to amounts running all the way from $1,000,000 to $3,000,000—sheer loss from lack of water. So the power companies—power companies with the same shareholders as the companies that are howling against conservation in California—came over into the camp of conservation, and asked the State to do something—do it quickly. Men who have put from $1,000,000 to $10,000,000 into a plant can't afford to see it knocked out of commission by too much water in spring and too little water in fall. This is the point where conservation becomes mighty practical.

Why didn't the companies go to work for themselves





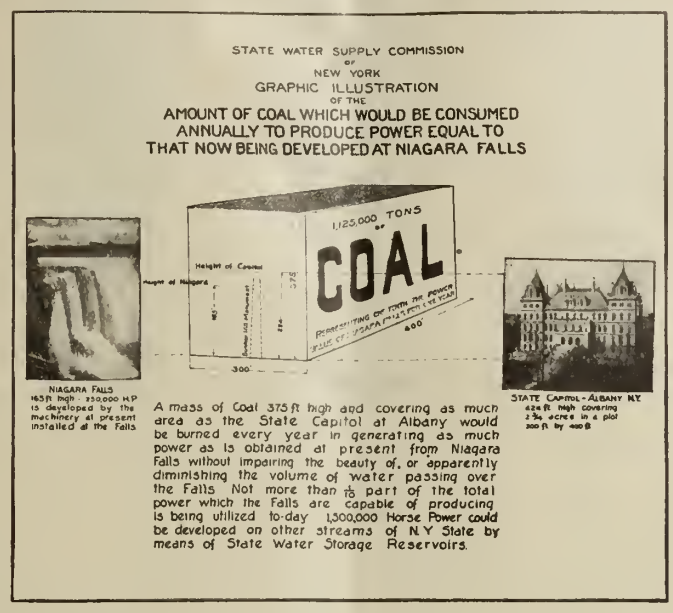
on storage reservoirs to hold back those spring floods as reserve for the fall? That point is the hub of the water wheel in New York. Because the Constitution of New York State forbade it. Most of the streams where big power projects are located take their rise in the Adirondacks State Park. By the Constitution of 1894, not one acre, not one foot of that park may be flooded or destroyed for commercial purposes. Some of the big companies had actually begun buying lands still under private title in the park for storage reservoirs when they discovered that the law of 1894 tied them hand and foot. They could do nothing to remedy their recurring loss; so they came to the State to act with the State for the conservation of the waters.

The Waste of Water

STILL other reasons forced New York to enter on a big water policy of conservation. The water-power streams that ran dry in the fall ran to terrible waste in the spring. Every spring, from a million to a million and a half horse-power spills in waste over the waterfalls. This at the price of raw water means a loss of $5,000,000 a year straight; or if every unit of horse-power from water represents $12 saved in coal, this flood represents a loss equal to $12,000,000 of coal. Put either of these amounts in a big storage reservoir, and what would you have? Just that income yearly to the State for all the people. How? From extra power which the existing companies have expressed themselves as eager to buy; for new power which the new companies would buy—not to mention loss saved to companies, farmers, railroads, and State by the spring floods held back.

On improving the navigation in one section of the Hudson River the Federal Government has spent over $5,000,000. What is there to show for it? Not much of anything. Spend that amount on one storage reservoir on the Sacandaga (at the head of the Hudson), and the navigable depth at the city of Albany is going to be increased about a foot and a half.

You see now how New York's policy isn't Gifford Pinchot and it isn't Governor Hughes. It is the natural sequence of progressive events without any brickbats.



Having stated what forced New York's policy, it isn't necessary to guess what the coming message of the Governor is bound to recommend. The Water Commissioners' Inventory shows that with a proper system of storage for all the leading rivers of the State, water-power can be made to yield New York $18,000,000 a year income and waste prevented in spite of 800,000 horse-power already beyond public control. The power companies must have State cooperation to save them from loss. For that cooperation they are willing to pay at the market rates for water; and those market rates can ultimately be made to yield $18,000,000 a year. . . . But it will not all come at once. The commissioners are not going to recommend a wild jump into a wild-cat experiment. They will recommend one reservoir this year, which will be made to pay for itself, and another reservoir next year that will pay for itself, and so on in a progressive policy till the State waterways are all brought under one comprehensive plan.

Reservoirs that Pay

THE first reservoirs are likely to be on the Hudson, the Genesee, and the Raquette, because there is a tremendous market for power on these rivers, and the projects can be made to pay for themselves. Details can not be known till they are thrashed out in the Legislature this winter; but one estimate on the Raquette gives a fairly good idea of the scheme. It contemplates the creation of 110,000 additional water-power—not the building of a power plant, just the storing of wasting waters—which the power companies are eager to buy at $5 per horse-power. This will give the State a gross income from this project of $550,000 a year. Against this must be charged interest, maintenance, sinking fund to take care of capital, in all $126,000 a year, leaving the State a net gain of $400,000 a year, and the power companies better off than before. The lands to be flooded are not private lands nor summer camps. They are swamps and constitute less than one per cent of the area of the State park. An artificial lake the size of Lake George is to be erected, and the flooded portions are to cover unsightly malarial swamps.

What—it may be asked—is the State going into the paternal business of manufacturing power! No. It is going to take care of the water, and the companies will pay for the water and manufacture it into power.

The Poor Man's "Race-Horse"

The Fleetest Animal on Four Feet

By J. EARL CLAUSON



The start

SILVERHEELS was a thoroughbred of mixed blood. In other words, she was that canine paradox, a whippet—the fleetest animal on four feet, the joy of a Yorkshireman's heart and the pride of his household.

From puppyhood her favorite game was a chase. Anything offered an excuse. It might be a bit of paper tossed on the breeze which with some difficulty penetrated to the back yard of the weaver's cottage where she lived, or it might be the shadow of a cloud passing between earth and sun. She was a clumsy puppy, with legs disproportionately long for her slender body, and a snake-like tail, which, when her attention was attracted, she tucked carefully out of harm's way between her legs. Her muzzle grew long and sharp and her coat was short and glossy and fawn-colored. At five months old, when her serious education began, Silverheels was to all intents and purposes a replica in miniature of an English greyhound. There were the long racing lines in every inch of her anatomy, although accentuated, the slender, strong toes, the soft, well-developed foot cushion, the slim body, and, beyond all, the long legs, so thin that apparently a man might snap them between thumb and finger, yet muscular and sinewy even in lanky youth and giving due promise for the future.

"'Tis time Tip began to learn," said her master to a companion who came with him one day to the back yard to look at the pup and her mother. To the world at large she was always Silverheels, but to her intimates she bore another name, suggested by the spot of white on her tail.



The whippet race in full swing

the weaveshop was at an end, they played together at games she liked. The master shook a towel in her face, and, catching it in her teeth, she would cling with the tenacity of seasoned glue. It was thus that she showed her mettle and the ancestry which lay back of her grip.

With the advent of the new era for Silverheels she found herself the favored companion of her master in long walks of a Sunday or holiday. Sometimes on these outings she ran free, while at others she adorned the end of a leash, tugging lustily for all of the five or six miles covered, developing her muscles until presently her flanks presented the appearance of a tangle of fine twine. Sometimes on the Sunday walks Silverheels and her master would meet other men and dogs. Such a meeting led to her first race.

A long, level stretch of macadam highway furnished the course. An Englishman with a dog no older than Silverheels, but somewhat heavier, gave the challenge, which her master accepted, and the two betook themselves down the street a distance of a hundred and fifty yards, leaving their dogs in the hands of strangers. The man who held Sil-



The man who waves at the finish

verheels was no stranger to her, but she detested him cordially. Held tightly by the nape of the neck and the tail, the dogs at the start had no opportunity to display dislikes. Accordingly they kept their eyes fixed on the men down the street.

Of a sudden at the crack of a pistol Silverheels felt herself pitched forward. A little way off her master was calling to her, waving madly a big colored handkerchief with which she had been accustomed to play. She recovered her footing and ran as she had not run before, with her rival at her side. She put forth an extra effort and in an unappreciable moment the other dog's nose was at her shoulder; another spurt and she had lost him. Now the rag was just ahead, and now she clutched it and hung on like grim death, while her master reached for the stakes.

"Eh, man, but she's a fast one," remarked the onlookers, crowding around with their congratulations.

The Racing Holidays

MEMORIAL DAY is the first of the four great whippet racing festivals in that portion of the country where the sport flourishes. It is the earliest mill holiday bringing suitable weather, and it is English mill employees who are at the same time the devotees and the promoters of the sport. The Fourth of July is the second racing day of importance, Labor Day comes next, and if good weather holds the season closes with a grand flourish on Thanksgiving.

The whippet has fairly won its reputation of being the fleetest four-footed animal used for racing. Although in appearance a pocket edition of a greyhound, it has more of other blood than of greyhound in its veins. Weighing up to twenty-eight pounds, it can in its best representatives cover two hundred and twenty yards in twelve seconds, rather better than the time of the swiftest thoroughbred horse, and at the rate of forty-five miles an hour.

It was in the north of England that the breed and the sport originated. In Yorkshire and Lancashire handicaps are held every year which draw three to four hundred entries, and thousands of spectators crowd around the tracks to see the little dogs run. In America whippet-racing is of comparatively recent date, fifteen or twenty years at the outside, and beyond the circles of Englishmen has made slow headway. It is noticeable, however, that more bench-shows every year provide for whippet classes.

This fact is the more remarkable because the secret of whippet breeding lies in the commingling of widely separated blood. Mate a greyhound and a bulldog, and the chances are that the resultant litter will show more of the hound than of the bull. Pick the best of the lot and breed the second time, either with a fox or an Irish terrier, and if the offspring threatens to be overweight, breed in cousin to cousin, or closer. It takes four years at the lowest calculation to get a whippet by this process, but the result can not be duplicated in the world.

From the greyhound come the fleetness of foot and the fine lines which go with speed; from the bull there are the pluck and tenacity which refuse to recognize defeat, and from the terrier the snap and "go" which make a dog "keen," as the fanciers put it. This process of breeding is not practised to any large extent on this side of the water. In the great centers of the sport in the United States, the mill villages of Rhode Island, Fall River, Lowell, and a few places in New Jersey, whippets will continue to be bred from whippets until it is found desirable to obtain a larger infusion of the vim of the small terrier or the grit of the bulldog.

Many dogs begin racing before they are a year old. If a man thinks he has a champion, however, he will hold it back from hard training until about fifteen months. The first lesson the young dogs receive is following a towel their masters trail in front of them. They are taught to cling steadfastly when once they have set their teeth into it. By the time they are mature enough to undergo training for handicap races, the little fellows have learned pretty well from occasional scratch meetings what is expected of them. Preliminary to the maiden race for a prize, however, comes a season of arduous preparation. During the first week the dogs are purged with physics, fed on a combination of pig's feet and other ingredients made into a jelly, and after the morning road-work each day have a bath and are rubbed down and blanketed. Their feet receive the most careful attention during this period, since it is on their condition that success largely depends.

This procedure is followed up to the day of the race. Early morning trials are held between friends in the secrecy of some remote spot, away from the followers of the dogs, who are always on the lookout for tips.

In a handicap race there may be any number of dogs entered for a single prize, the running being done in relays of four. The list will include whippets ranging in size all the way from five or six pounds up to twenty-eight (anything above the latter figure being looked on with extreme disfavor), and in age they will range from under twelve months up to eight or nine years—for a few will keep in the game up to the very edge of doddering senility. Handicapping is a delicate business, to be handled only by an expert. It is subject to almost innumerable considerations. If possible, one scratch dog is put in every relay of four, although in a big field this can not often be done. One rule is to give a dog under twelve months old the greatest possible advantage, and to handicap four feet for every month above twelve up to a certain limit.

The course in America is generally two hundred yards long and ten feet wide. This gives room for four dogs running abreast. When all is ready the runners-up, who are also the owners, take their positions two-thirds of the way down the track, the slippers holding the entrants at the starting line. At a word from the starters the runners-up race down the course, and when all are across a line ten yards from the finish the pistol is fired and away go the whippets, each heading straight for its master, who is now at the end of the track yelling like a fiend and waving his towel up and down. As they pass under the wire the dogs jump for the towels, and are usually swung clear of the ground by their own impetus.

The Art of Slipping

A FIELD of forty starters means ten relays, and the winning dog must cover the course at least three times before he reads his title clear. Slipping is an art by itself. Some slippers hold the dog by the scruff of the neck and the tail close to the body, and at the pistol shot toss it ahead as far as they can. The skill with which an experienced whippet will catch its stride after being thus unceremoniously handled is marvelous. Some dogs, however, have difficulty in learning the art of managing their legs when slipped thus, so that while this style of starting may be good for several feet for one racer it confuses and proves impracticable for another.

Promising whippets command comparatively high prices in the communities where the little dogs are raced. The owner of Orphan Boy, a Providence dog, for instance, refused an offer of $250. Orphan Boy was so successful later that he was barred from open handicaps. Little Bobs, Bed of Stone, Bendigo, and Hunt's Mary are other animals whose names are as well known in whippet circles as are those of Maud S. and Lou Dillon in the harness-racing world.

The Hard and "Crooked" Hand of Toil

Uncle Bill Thompson Salutes Mr. Aldrich as He Raises the Price of Bread

By EMERSON HOUGH

SOME ten or a dozen years ago a few of us went out to Colorado to hunt blacktail deer. We stopped at the ranch of one Uncle Bill Thompson, located well toward the head of a pleasant but wholly barren little valley. Uncle Bill lived in a log hut, round about which stood a few straggling little apple trees, planted by his own somewhat hardened hands, and watered with a ragged little ditch which he had dug with the same hands. Uncle Bill was living on the venison of blacktail deer or cottontail rabbit. When he went out to hunt with us, he took with him only three cartridges; because they were all he had and all he could afford. So far as I know, Uncle Bill Thompson never did anything in his life that caused him to blush, but if he has blushed, he has been blushing unseen these last ten years. None the less, in some way he got together money enough to come to the city, where lately he casually wandered into the office of one of his former guests. With some compunctions, and with that certain condescension usually employed by any city man toward any one who does not live in his own particular city, I asked Uncle Bill how his ranch was getting along and what his land was now worth. I wanted to be plumb affable with him.

"Well," answered Uncle Bill, rubbing his chin, "I dunno just what you would call that land worth now. The apple buyers last fall gave me $300 an acre for my apples on the trees. I suppose you probably might call that sort of land worth about $1,000 an acre, mightn't you? I reckon that would be about a fair price."

"Uncle Bill," said I to him suddenly, "have you got more than three cartridges in your house now?"

"I have," said he simply.

He has.

When Uncle Bill came into the office, he looked to be smaller than myself. When he went out, I concluded that on the whole he looked a great deal larger than myself; because I do not recall any personal transaction of mine in which any one has come along and offered me $300 an acre for my kind of city apples on the tree. How about your own city apples?

Acres Grow Less Productive

IT WAS Mr. Carlyle, I believe, who said something about the beauty of the hard hand of toil. Barring the beauty of Uncle Bill's hard hand in the steady grip of friendship, barring its steadiness under a rifle barrel, is there not something interesting to-day in the good right hand of Uncle Bill? So much depends upon it, so much lies in it. Eventually we go back to Uncle Bill when it comes to the matter of running our Government, our business, our army, our navy, our schools, or even our table. We get five per cent of our food from the sea and the streams. Uncle Bill raises the rest. Our mines furnish only the medium of exchange for the wealth he raises. Our railways only carry that wealth. Our forests only build houses to cover the tables where Uncle Bill spreads his three meals a day for us.

In less than twenty years from now we will have no more wheat than we need to make our own bread. The American acres are steadily growing less productive. There is no more free land to be had anywhere in our West. In less than twenty years, having little or no foodstuffs to export, the balance of trade will cease to flow from Europe toward us. Our farms will be smaller.



"These will lift the mortgage, I think"

Socially we shall have divided yet more into classes, have gone yet closer to an aristocracy and a peasantry; shall have seen our America yet less an America. We shall not have left one foot of public land, reclaimed, drained, or any other sort, in all America. Our forests will have gone almost to the verge of extremity. Our mines will have been that much the nearer exhaustion. Our water-power will have passed almost wholly into the hands of a few wealthy interests. New England will have become much richer. Senator Aldrich, Uncle Joe Cannon, and their friends will have become very much richer.

One of the Ministers of the Canadian Government not long ago told me that Canada has inspected our immigration methods and would not receive as immigrants one-half of those accepted by us at Ellis Island. We average at least three-quarters of a million immigrants every year. Say that two million in all, imported and domestic, are added to our population every year, persons who either eat three meals a day, two meals a day, or when they get a chance. How are we keeping up with that? The answer is that our soil is steadily becoming less productive. There being no proportional increase in farmers, farm labor has risen fifty per cent in the last ten years. Farm products have cost that much more on our city tables. They are going to cost as much more in ten years. We need fifteen million bushels per year more wheat, but our average product per acre is becoming less instead of more. In New England you can get landed estate for $500. In New York there are twenty thousand farms for sale. Beautiful, or at least interesting, is the hard and crooked hand of toil owned by Uncle Bill. He has got America in that hand.

An Argument with Weight

MUCH twaddle has been written about the delights of country life. There is no real delight in hard work on the farm any more than anywhere else. But if it can be shown that hard work on the farm *pays better* than almost any other kind of hard work, we will have fallen upon an argument of some practical force. This argument will have more weight than any amount of sentiment. The money to be made on the farm is what will get us more farmers.

Fifteen years ago I used to meet up in Wisconsin, at one of the summer resorts, a man from Texas who had little to do but go fishing. He said he made his money in buying land at six cents an acre and selling it at $20 an acre. Some of his $20 land has since then sold for $200 an acre. But that was not making money, and it is a transaction of no interest to you and me. The man who really will make money out of that land is the coming college graduate who knows how to farm and who will go down there and make that soil raise bags of dollars every year.

There are two Western States of which New England never heard, and which own over $100,000,000 worth of farm machinery. What is the land worth on

(*Concluded on page 26*)



Kilpatrick
Yale—End

Hobbs
Yale—Tackle

Andrus
Yale—Guard

Cooney
Yale—Center

Benbrook
Michigan—Guard

Fish
Harvard—Tackle

Regnier
Brown—End

The All-America Football Team

A Review of the Season's Play and the Players

By WALTER CAMP

	First Eleven	Second Eleven	Third Eleven
End	Regnier, *Brown*	Bankhart, *Dartmouth*	Page, *Chicago*
Tackle	Fish, *Harvard*	Lilley, *Yale*	Siegling, *Princeton*
Guard	Benbrook, *Michigan*	Goebel, *Yale*	L. Withington, *Harvard*
Center	Cooney, *Yale*	P. Withington, *Harvard*	Farnum, *Minnesota*
Guard	Andrus, *Yale*	Tobin, *Dartmouth*	Fisher, *Harvard*
Tackle	Hobbs, *Yale*	McKay, *Harvard*	Casey, *Michigan*
End	Kilpatrick, *Yale*	Braddock, *Pennsylvania*	McCaffrey, *Fordham*
Quarter	McGovern, *Minnesota*	Howe, *Yale*	Sprackling, *Brown*
Half-back	Philbin, *Yale*	Allerdice, *Michigan*	Corbett, *Harvard*
Half-back	Minot, *Harvard*	Maginnis, *Michigan*	Miller, *Notre Dame*
Full-back	Coy, *Yale*	Marks, *Dartmouth*	McCaa, *Lafayette*

THERE never was a season that surpassed the one just finished in furnishing food for reflection on the general characteristics of play. To the casual observer, the one point especially noted was that there was a manifest tendency to return somewhat to mass plays. Especially was this true of heavy interference against the tackle position. Another point on the surface was the appearance of rather more skill in the execution of the forward pass, both by the passer and the man receiving the pass. Outside of this the only promising point of general observation was considerably greater precision in placing kicks and the rather better handling of the kicks by those receiving them.

When one comes to look below the surface, there has never been a season where development was so persistently sought along every possible line of attack and defense. The entire art of kicking was advanced several stages. There were many backs on many teams who could consistently kick spiral kicks, end-over-end kicks, floating kicks, and all the variety that tend to make the position of the man in the back field disagreeable. Drop-kickers were extremely numerous, notwithstanding the fact that only a few were heralded as remarkable. The average of accuracy in this respect was very markedly advanced. Kicks from placement suffered somewhat before the drop-kicking. Just why it is difficult to tell, but probably owing to the greater number of possible fakes from the drop-kick formation. The catching of punts improved throughout the country in spite of the more difficult kicking it was called upon to face. On-side kicking in all its varied phases, from the run out to one side and a low kick diagonally across the field, down to short lob kicks over the line, was developed to the great worriment of the defensive back field. Moreover, punters varied the length and the height of their kicks with a considerable measure of skill.

Slight Advance in Open Play

YET with all this it was probably along the line of relative proportion that coaches, captains, and players made their greatest advance. For the first time since the introduction of the forward pass and on-side kick a really definite idea of the boomerang character of these plays, when they did not come off successfully, was grasped. Some teams paid the penalty, having their opponents make unexpected touchdowns. Others had their eyes opened early enough by surprising gains of the opponents, so that they were able to measure more correctly their chances, and, therefore, did not really lose games by their temerity. Every one gained much respect for those vagaries of the oval piece of leather which it was likely to display when it struck the ground after a kick. Backs would watch the ball coming down about to strike the ground before they could reach it, and before the season was half over they realized that that ball might at its own sweet will bound two or three feet over their heads, take a sudden shoot straight at their feet, bound at right angles to one side or the other, or finally so catch on its end as to bound diagonally backward a half-dozen feet in a contrary direction from which it had started. The only really sound conclusion the back field reached about the bounding ball was that the mind of man could not tell what it would do. The men learned, therefore, wherever it was possible, even at a dangerous pace, to endeavor to secure the ball on the fly. It may have been this that improved the general catching of punts.

Teams which had their forward passes across the end of the line unexpectedly intercepted once or twice by opponents, who ran anywhere from twenty yards to a touchdown, began to take more forethought and to plan, in case a play of this kind was made, to protect it from this untoward disaster.

The general theory of defense to open and close play was somewhat better worked out, although not in any entirely satisfactory manner. Some centers played in the line and some back of it. Some teams overbalanced their protection for open play, and consequently suffered at the hands of teams which were strong on running plays directed at the tackle position. Some teams shot their ends in on defense and some held them out.

In the West a greater variety of formations drove that section of the country along the line of more specialized defense almost to the verge of overdoing it and slowing up their charge. Wing-shift attacks were so numerous that the defense was forced to consider this line of play with greater care, and it was pretty generally found that swinging a man over from one side of the line to meet the other man was not as rapid or as efficacious as to shift the whole line a notch or two to meet such variation.

The East was more conservative in this matter than the West, and preserved a more active and forceful charge on that account.

Along with this development in the play has come as great a number of stars in the back field as any season has ever produced. Some of these stars have been unfortunate in meeting with injuries which, although not serious in the sense of leaving any permanent mark, have put the men out for this particular season. Minnesota suffered seriously in this way in the temporary loss of McGovern and Johnson. Chicago was obliged to take a star end, Page, and make a quarter-back of him because of inefficiency in that position caused by the graduation of Steffens. Notre Dame developed in Miller a half-back of unusual promise. Minot of Harvard and Coy of Yale, as well as Marks of Dartmouth, were three full-backs of wonderful physique, speed, and ability. Such remarkable speed, power, and dodging ability combined as shown by Philbin of Yale has probably never been equaled, at any rate never surpassed. And these are only a few. The richness consisted in the great number of first-class men.

The same is hardly true in the matter of ends, although Kilpatrick of Yale brought up the standard. Of centers there were a less number of men who stood out conspicuously, but tackle and guard material was far above last year, and probably, all things considered, stronger than that of any other season, although no one or two individuals towered quite so far above the rank and file as did men like Heffelfinger and Hare.

Greater Variety of Play

QUARTER-BACKS of prominence were far less in number, but whether that was due to any lack of good ordinary men, or whether the fact that the game has so much greater variety of play possible as to make it a superhuman task for any man to complete the possibilities of the play, is a question. That question will hardly be answered until we have seen two or three seasons of these complicated manœuvers and find some quarter able to get all the possibilities out of his team with machine-like precision.

In the general standard of sportsmanship, I am convinced that there has been not only a steadily growing improvement, but that this season has seen it more emphasized than for a number of years. I do not know that I can instance a more enlightening proof of this than an incident which occurred in a game played in the Middle West between Chicago and Northwestern. A return kick struck the ground, and a Chicago player secured the ball and ran over for a touchdown. Neither official nor players seemed to see that a mistake had been made, and the ball was being brought out for a try at goal. Now, it is a fact that by the rules a kicked ball striking the ground puts on side the players of the eleven which first kicked the ball from behind the scrimmage, but if that kick be returned and the ball then strikes the ground, it does not put on side the players of the team which returns the kick. At this point in the game there had been no score by either side, so that this touchdown looked favorable to Chicago. But the Chicago coach, Mr. Stagg, saying, "I can not stand for this," stepped out and notified the official of the error in the interpretation of the rules, and the ball was called back.

But the improvement in sportsmanship is also spreading among the players and the crowds. Mind, I do not think for a moment that the millennium has come, or that it will come either in our day and generation or for a long time in the future. I know there are players still who let their vicious temper get the better of them. There are players who slang each other in an attempt to produce temper, but the really dirty player is now the exception, and he is not over well liked even by his own side.

Better Officials

THE work of the officials has also improved, although there are still not enough first-class men to cover all the games. The demand for good men has increased, and there is less of a desire toward unfairness indicated in negotiations for officials. Institutions no longer play one official against the other by having one side choose the umpire and the other the referee, expecting each to be a partizan, and then shifting them over at intermission. But the best point of all is the way the officials have realized their responsibilities, and have recognized the fact that they stand for an official board whose desire is to keep the game clean and free from objectionable features. The officials have, therefore, assumed control of the games as never before, and while there was one unfortunate occurrence (I refer to that in Philadelphia at the time of the Indian-Pennsylvania game), it was due to one of the Indian players entirely losing his head, and it only went to show the temper of officials when Mr. Edwards, who was acting as umpire and was assaulted, kept entire possession of himself and saw to the removal of the objectionable parties and the proper continuance of the game.

The coaching has not proceeded through much change, that is, so far as methods are concerned. The number of coaches at the largest universities was somewhat lessened, and in one or two instances quite notably, narrowing down the variety of opinions and making the organization more easy to direct. The most marked improvement in the coaching was the return in the early part of the season to first principles, such as tackling and falling on the ball, and this early work made a distinct betterment in the performance of these parts later in the season.

Now, as to the question of injuries, the sadness caused among the players and lovers of the game by the accident at West Point, followed later by one in the South,

has been most widespread and general, and there is no disposition among those who care for the game to minimize this feature. There have been many times in the past when such unfair charges have been brought against the game as to cause a feeling of antagonism among those who knew the injustice of the charges, but in similar cases this year the majority of comment has been fair and tempered, and all those interested have appreciated this. There has been and will be much discussion as to what the reason is for these two misfortunes this season, at a time when for two or three years the game had seemed to improve so much in this respect. It is hardly the time for advancing ill-considered or hasty judgments, but it is eminently a matter for the most careful study and consideration of all the features that led up to these accidents. Both came, in a general way, through mass play. But the other injury which was serious, that occurring at Annapolis early in the season, was in an attempted open field tackle. There is little doubt that, if this accident at Annapolis had not been followed by the two later fatalities, it would have been regarded by all as a chance—a thing that was so unlikely to occur with that kind of result as to be regarded like some startling and wholly unexpected accident in any one of the many sports of the year.

Return to First Principles

THE play in the East during the season of 1909 was characterized by the return to first and cardinal principles—tackling, falling on the ball, and helping the runner—which had almost been lost sight of in the hurry to learn new forms of attack. The previous two years were taken up systematically again, especially at Harvard and Yale, and the result was that these two made steady and commanding progress throughout the season, every game being a little better than the game before, until at the end the cleverness and sharpness of the detail of the game was well marked. It was patient, painstaking, and consistent drilling, and its results were manifest when comparison commenced to be made later in the season.

As to the style of play, as already indicated in the preceding paragraph, team play was the point aimed at, and when this was combined with great weight in the back field, it began to be evident that mass plays, well-nigh abandoned, were creeping to the front again. After three years of experimenting, it was found absolutely essential to take the former supporting half-back away from behind the tackle in order to protect against forward passes. In the first year the end had been used, and in the second year the end and the half-back working more or less together, and finally it became recognized that as skill in executing these passes increased, and possibility of the opponents getting more than one man through in a position to take them, the defense must provide better to protect against them, and it did so by pulling the backs further back. Many teams, notably Harvard, came eventually to that heavy mass play once more on tackle, for the tackle now was left far less supported against that form of play than in the old days previous to the alterations in the rules. No team had perfected it better, as was shown in the West Point, Dartmouth, and Yale games.

The handwriting on the wall on the 1st of November showed what was likely to happen during that month, and it certainly went far to bear out the theory that no matter what the style of play is the team that begins gradually and works up along the line of the fundamentals, like tackling and falling on the ball, will in the long run be able to adapt itself more satisfactorily, even to complicated situations, than the team which begins at the very end and has to come back to work on the fundamentals toward the latter part of the season.

Yale and Harvard showed in their first November game the same consistent improvement, Yale perhaps a shade the better, defeating Brown 23 to 0, and Harvard beating Cornell 18 to 0. Princeton played a tie with Dartmouth, 6 to 6; Pennsylvania a tie with Lafayette, the same score, 6 to 6; Carlisle barely nosing out a victory against George Washington, 9 to 5; Annapolis a tie game with Washington and Jefferson, neither side able to score; Syracuse a rather poor game with Tufts, 9 to 0 in favor of Syracuse, and Michigan actually going down to defeat at the hands of Notre Dame, 11 to 3. But these experiences brought some measure of reform and a few of the teams at least profited.

Michigan's History in Brief Is Typical

MICHIGAN was the most noteworthy of these. In the Notre Dame game her tackling had been poor, distinctly inferior, and while the week before she had run up, with forward passes and the like, a big score against Syracuse, she was brought soundly to earth once more. Here she found that Notre Dame played a simple game, but one in which every tackle was made right, every man charged upon the defense, every man started quickly, and every man got in every play, and that simple game of Notre Dame's was good enough to beat the carelessness of Michigan. Right down to hard facts came Yost and his team, and never was there a better record of getting a lesson and profiting by it. The next week Michigan showed the very same tactics against Pennsylvania that Notre Dame had shown against Michigan, and Michigan defeated Pennsylvania, 12 to 6, and then went up to Minnesota and cleaned up the Conference champions with exactly the same tactics, the final score being 15 to 6.

There never was a season more especially destined to lead up to the highest pitch of interest. Gradually Yale and Harvard forged ahead of the field. Step by step their fighting organizations were built up. Harvard had won over Yale by the barest margin of a field goal in New Haven in 1908, and it was Yale's turn to journey up to the Harvard stadium for the contest this year. The Harvard team looked to be at least twenty to twenty-five per cent better than last year's team, and Yale's, while the personnel was practically the same, looked likewise much better. When the two teams met on November 20 it is probably safe to say there were never two better matched organizations nor a game in which so much interest was concentrated. One of the newspapers on the next day compared Harvard to a very powerful man with a broadsword, and Yale to the cleverest of fencers with a rapier. At any rate, Harvard, with an attack which gained between two and three yards to Yale's one, was never within Yale's twenty-five-yard line and only twice within possible scoring distance. Yale, on the other hand, kept Harvard on the defensive, and was thrusting at the Harvard goal from the time the game was two minutes old until the end. Coy took no less than seven chances at the Harvard goal and put two kicks over, while one of Harvard's kicks was blocked, and Kilpatrick, the Yale end, all but secured a touchdown. Harvard was obliged to make a safety. Thus the score, 8 to 0, won for Yale the championship of the season of 1909.

Some three or four years ago, as the writer said at the time, Western football had advanced in the attack at least close to the standards of the older East. Then came a period when the better football education of the preparatory schools of the East told in favor of that section, and as this was the time when Michigan, having been preeminent in Western football, took on contests with Pennsylvania, there was a great deal of cry about the opportunity for a test. Now, unfortunately, this happened at a time when Western football was falling off. It was necessary for the Western teams to take on the new rules, and the greater number of feeders in the East was against them. Michigan suffered two close defeats at the hands of Pennsylvania, and then last year an overwhelming one, besides being obliged to play Syracuse when in a weakened condition from the Pennsylvania game, and thus meeting still another humiliating drubbing.

Too Much Traveling

THE Indians raised havoc too for a year or two with Western aspirations. A year ago Chicago took on Cornell after defeating Minnesota as well as Wisconsin decisively, and only succeeded in playing a tie game, while Cornell was equally defeated by one or two Eastern teams. Then the East dropped into somnolence once more regarding the quality of Western football. But this year there is a different story. The East must notice the fact that Michigan defeated and outplayed Pennsylvania, and that Michigan is by no means the only one of quality in the Middle West. Notre Dame defeated these particular Michigan men the week before by a score of 11 to 3. Marquette played Michigan a tie, and Minnesota, even without the services of Johnson, her star player, defeated Chicago and later still accounted for Wisconsin, but was finally defeated in a desperate game by Michigan.



McGovern
Minn.—Quarter-back



Minot
Harvard—Half-back



Philbin
Yale—Half-back



Coy
Yale—Full-back

To understand the situation in the West, one should remember that there was formerly what was called "The Big Nine," which is now "The Big Eight." These Conference colleges included Illinois, Minnesota, Purdue, Northwestern, Wisconsin, Indiana, Chicago, Iowa, and Michigan. Owing to a quarrel over the radical reforms which spread throughout the country a few years ago, Michigan withdrew from the Conference, and at that time took up contests with Pennsylvania. As in most college quarrels, the general public has long since ceased to think of the reasons for the separation, and there has never been the keenness of interest since which marked the old days when Chicago and Michigan were wont to meet. It is inevitable that a university located in such a center as Chicago has more interest centered in it than one located in or near a smaller city. It is human nature for one who otherwise would be a non-partizan to take an interest in and feel a desire to have the organization which bears the name of his city win in any contest. Baseball is an example of this. And from this very human fact comes the corollary that Michigan's athletics suffer financially for the lack of a game at Marshall Field.

The situation in Middle Western football is peculiar. The old days of Chicago-Michigan matches are no more. Before the Michigan-Notre Dame contest, and just after the tremendous victory of Michigan over Syracuse, there was much anticipatory figuring as to Michigan having one of her old-time teams and coming to the front by defeating everything in sight. But those rosy forecasts were dashed rudely into worse than nothing when Longman, an old pupil of Yost's, came to Ann Arbor with his Notre Dame team, numbering among its members a certain half-back of auburn locks named Miller, who ran rings around Michigan's left end, with the result that apparently Notre Dame walked off with all Michigan's aspirations for Western championship honors by defeating the Michigan team 11 to 3, crossing the Ann Arbor line twice for well-earned touchdowns. It was a cruel blow indeed, but for all that it may result in good to Western football interests; as also it did, incidentally, so result to Michigan herself. A team that can afford to take on a trip to Philadelphia and then up to Minneapolis and do itself justice at both places is surely a good one. When such a trip comes after the heart has been taken out of the work by a defeat that apparently means the loss of Western prestige, it is hard on players, students, and alumni, and naturally brings up reflections as to whether such a game is worth the candle. Yet Michigan accomplished it, defeating both Pennsylvania and Minnesota, the Conference champion.

West, Like East, Weak on Open Play

NOW it should be remembered that Minnesota had been accredited with by all odds the best team in the Middle West. All the teams that faced the Gophers, as they were called, came away with the most remarkable respect for Minnesota's attack. It was without any doubt the most varied attack in the country, East and West included. It had shift plays, forward passes, good line-plunging assault, and all kinds of variations. This attack put up against the ordinary Western defense, which, as I have already said, is specialized, simply walked away with Chicago and defeated Wisconsin decisively. Minnesota had won the Western Conference championship, and there was a prevailing opinion that Minnesota's game was altogether too strong for any of the Western teams and a confidence that she would defeat many of the Eastern ones.

Such was the condition when the Michigan team, which had already had the long trip from Ann Arbor to Philadelphia and back to Ann Arbor, started for Minneapolis. Such traveling would generally take it out of any team and be quite a factor in the result. Now what happened? The very thing that had paralyzed Michigan's varied offense when she, two weeks before, had faced Notre Dame now paralyzed Minnesota's offense. If a charging, ripping, jumping line comes through into your back field there is not a great deal of time to do tricks. More than that, when a man jumps right up and intercepts a forward pass, when he ought to be comatose or running backward or doing something else, it is demoralizing. The same things which had made Yost look sad and miserable when his team faced Notre Dame caused him to grin and Williams to look glum when Michigan turned them around against Minnesota.

And Western experience is confirmed a good deal by Eastern experience in this respect, for, at any rate, the records show that forward passes and on-side kicks, though far better developed than ever before, have not been very effective. They have driven the defense back away from tackle so that the tackle is more vulnerable and is pounded a great deal more, but they have not proved successful engines of attack in big games. Possibly they might do so if they were sufficiently perfected, but when they have failed they have been boomerangs.

In spite of the fact that Minnesota had a varied and powerful offense this year, Middle Western football has not been really up to its old standard of interest since the day that Chicago defeated Michigan on Marshall Field 2 to 0. In these later days there is speed and variety of attack, but no sounder basic principles of play than could be found there then. The fundamentals of the game were then taught perhaps more thoroughly. All was not sacrificed to a few complicated maneuvers on the attack, but defense was studied. However, the West is not alone in being a bit carried off its feet with the possibilities of attack to the detriment of the defense. It is difficult to avoid this, and only the sounder advice of older players has kept many a team in the East from shipwreck on this rock. Michigan suddenly learned this in the Notre Dame game and wisely profited. Minnesota had no such opportunity of finding out that she had been playing against weak defense until Michigan showed her, and then it was too late to do anything but submit to humiliating defeat.

A Varied Attack

THERE is not the faintest shadow of doubt that the Western organizations can exhibit to-day a far more varied form of attack than anything displayed in the East. The shift plays and special formations are almost without number, and the drill of the teams in signal practise is so constant and well carried out that they perform these maneuvers with remarkable rapidity, and from this very feature they offer a greater scope of forward passing than any of the Eastern teams.

And this brings us to the question of how great a percentage of these plays of theirs is likely to be successful.

To approximate a satisfactory answer to this, one must turn at once to the defense. And here, as defense is not so rapidly built up and far more a product of certain schools than attack, it is only natural that the West does not offer as strong and rugged an opposition as does the East. Perhaps no better description can be

given than to say that the Western defense presupposes either a knowledge of the attack it is to meet, or endeavors too religiously to diagnose that attack before plunging in. It is like a pitcher at the bat thinking too much of the possible curves. Eastern defense is not so specialized, but goes in on the cardinal principle that a line, given the freedom of using its hands and arms, can push back or overcharge a line which is bound not to use its hands or arms. Hence the defense should always be able to fight its way into the opposing territory and then look. Every football coach and player is familiar with the fact that complicated plays behind the line depend upon the forwards of the side on the attack holding up the opponents at least momentarily. The Easterners give their lines on the defense less to think about, but more action. Notre Dame had in its game against Michigan more of this quick, ripping charge, and hence hurried Michigan's plays behind the line. Benbrook on the Michigan team had something of this style, and charged more aggressively and followed the ball more sharply than his mates. Later Casey at tackle developed it. Michigan had been able to charge the Syracuse line on defense and hold it long enough on Michigan's own attack to get the plays off, and that made just the difference between the victory over Syracuse and the defeat by Notre Dame, with a fair measure of credit going to Miller, the Notre Dame half-back, for his brilliant individual running. Yet it is only fair to appreciate that Miller's work on attack could not account for Michigan's weakness in the same department, for no one man, and that a back-line man, can play all the defense. Thus Michigan profited tremendously by this lesson. She took a leaf out of Notre Dame's book and went her one better, too. She lessened the complications of her own attack and made her defense an active, lunging, aggressive feature. The great Northwest is developing a grade of football that is already high-class, and the interest in the game in that section is growing steadily. No wonder their standards are approaching the best when they have been able to secure such excellent coaches.

In this section they have developed formation and spread plays, and have not been behind in working out the forward pass and on-side kick. They have many stars, but probably the most noted this season is Borleske of Whitman, and in Clarke Oregon has a punter who will be watched with interest anywhere.

Their plays have shown the same tendency as has the game all over the country—to develop a hard attack on

(Continued on page 23)

The View-Point

The Old and the New

GENERALSHIP, a machine of swifter adaptability, and greater skill in the modern elements of football, brought victory to Yale in her final supreme test against Harvard's powerful eleven, molded along the lines of what is called "straight football" into a catapult of tremendous striking force.

Spirit, Not Rules

ON THE twenty-eighth of this month, at the Murray Hill Hotel in New York, a meeting of the Intercollegiate Athletic Association is to be held for the advertised purpose of discussing the football situation and a revision of the playing rules.

So it is, year after year. Rules and rules, and then again—more rules, unceasingly. The frenzy is on view in our Congress, in our State Legislatures, in our athletic bodies; a nation gone mad on the subject of new law and rule making—and yet the least rule-respecting of civilized peoples.

It is not rules we need in our sport; there are rules enough. What we do need is spirit—the spirit of fair play, of sportsmanship. The spirit to respect and to enforce the rules which are already on record. The spirit to recognize and to give fair play. The spirit to eliminate the rowdyism from the college cheering stands and to cleanse baseball from its semi-professionalism. The spirit to play within the rules of the game, as opposed to the spirit of browbeating the umpire, of fouling, or taking unlawful advantage of opponents—from football to rifle shooting.

We are shoestring sports, most of us; that's the real trouble (if you don't know what a shoestring sport is, write me, and I'll enlighten you). We yelp at every adverse decision, we raise the cry of fraud at everything we do not happen to understand, we give the lie to any statement with which we are not in accord. We bawl for new rules, and then—direct from the legislative hall—half of us set to work to beat them, and half of us wink the other eye. All talk and boast and rules. We are arrant hypocrites in our sport, on our stage, in our literature.

Courage to Dare

THERE is not to-day and there never has been a situation in American college sport that could not be settled satisfactorily and immediately if the proper spirit existed. Even so perplexing a thing as the professionalizing habit of some college men to play baseball during vacation for board and lodging (called "summer baseball") could be cut out to-morrow if the presidents of all the universities showed the spirit of President Tucker of Dartmouth College, who, alone and without talk-fest, declared men who play baseball for their board and lodging professionals and ineligible to teams representing a college. The same thing could be done by Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Pennsylvania—by all the colleges, East and West—and that would be the end of the most discreditable feature of college sport to-day. But instead of such action the presidents hide behind their athletic committees, the athletic committees "feel the pulse" of their student body, and the adolescent undergraduate naturally is sympathetic with the crack baseball player who is needed for the varsity nine.

All rules, all talk—no spirit and no restraint.

Dangerous Theorists

THE argument is constantly made that it is quite as honorable to earn money playing baseball to pay one's way through college as it is to play the organ or to tutor. Certainly. No one questions it—and if colleges matched teams of tutors and organ players, a rule to bar out those having the advantage given by extra practise during vacation would be forthcoming.

It must be a fundamental of college (amateur) sport that athletes shall not prepare out of term time for contests which are decided within that period.

Professor Hart recently delivered himself of a thesis in the Harvard "Bulletin" on this subject. He asks a question and makes a statement which unwittingly exposes the sophistry of these speculators in ethical research:

(*a*) "Why should a man who is giving boxing lessons (for money) be excluded from a football team?"

(*b*) "To modify the amateur rules to allow some perfectly straightforward men to earn money in athletics and at the same time be admitted to college teams."

The answer to the first is: Because it would open the way for the untrue; because it would mean discrimination, judgment by some one as to who is worthy and who is not—as to which one came to college for football and which one for education.

The reply to the second is: True, straightforward men are debarred from athletics because they have earned money; but otherwise who is to decide between the straightforward man and the crooked man?

There is no reason why any college man should not compete in any form of athletics for money, and as he does so presumably for the commendable object of staying in college to pursue his educational course, why is the question of getting on the college team raised at all? Does he earn money during his vacation to pursue his educational course, or does he earn money in vacation so that he may keep on the college baseball team? Which is it? And who is to be the arbiter?

Theorists fail to grasp that the distinction drawn between amateurs and professionals is not so much an expression of a given man's unfitness as it is a safeguard for the game and for amateur sport.

There must be rules of the game. That's it—rules of the game; and there can be no distinction among amateurs. There are no semi-amateurs. The athlete is either one thing or the other. Once the bars are let down, there is nothing to insure the integrity of the sport.

A Way to Open Football

FOOTBALL needs the open game, there is no doubt of that: not on the plea of brutality, but so its skill be given equal chance with mere brute force. Now, the way to open the game, is—to open it. When the Rules Committee introduced the forward pass and the on-side kick—two certain game-openers of great possibilities for both football strategist and the spectator—they left a joker in the deck by penalizing failures to successfully carry off attempts at the new plays so heavily as to practically neutralize good intention. In a word, and simply put, so a layman may understand it, the loss of fifteen yards attaches to an incompleted forward pass! Again, a forward pass that touches the ground gives the ball to the opponents. These penalties are so severe as to actually put a premium on the old style, or what is called (ignorantly for the most part) the "mass play."

As I say, the way to open a game, is—to open it; and the simplest method of doing so is to reduce these penalties. There is no reason why a fumbled forward pass should be penalized more heavily than any other kind of a fumble; and, in exacting such heavy penalties on the plays that tend to open football, the Rules Committee announces its preference for the closed game.

There is no doubt that football will be improved from every point of view with more forward passes and more on-side kicks, and the Committee should make them possible. There is no real reason to increase the required distance to twenty yards, as suggested. Give the open plays a fair chance, and they will do the rest.

The Father Who Is "Too Busy"

THE issues of football are muddled by the impractical essays of well-meaning theorists, by the weak of heart, and the shrill shrieking of unreasoning partizans. It is no new exhibit. Invariably such a spectacle follows upon an accident of more than ordinary severity; but editorially the leading papers evince a distinct advance in sane discussion of the subject.

There is a great deal more in this matter than can be reached by mere rules. Those who think football troubles are to be eliminated by simply altering the rules are strangely unfamiliar with conditions. The game reflects the American spirit in its undesirable as in its desirable features, and no legislation will bring permanent changes for the better without a corresponding change of attitude and spirit of us Americans toward the sport and toward the boys in the game.

We do not give even our own boys a square deal, we who are so prone to noisy demands for fair play. The father's neglect of his duty and the faculty's lack of courage are the two elements largely responsible for the unsatisfactory condition of American college sport. And upon the casual and shirking American father—who first puts the entire burden on the mother, then transfers it to a woman (perhaps) teacher, and finally to the college professor—must rest the heavier discredit.

Above the Dollar Standard

NOW as to football play: the accidents of this year have been in several instances particularly distressing, and they have been unduly sensationalized by the rabid, but in actual numbers the figures are not greatly in excess of other years.

The truth is that football is a rigorous, hard game. It must always be so, and we must always want it so. We need it. The tendency of this money-crazed, money-worshiping age debilitates body and soul, blunts physical courage, and dulls moral sense. We need something to raise ideals above the dollar standard; we need some game that will batter our boys and rub their noses in the ground; we need the discipline of severe training in this ill-mannered, lawless century; we need the team work in a land where individualism is rampant; we need the vigorous outdoor exercise; we need the muscle-making and the courage-testing qualities of rigorous games—the more rigorous the better. We want to breed a race of men, of fighters, if need be. But, of course, we wish to eliminate brutality and to place the hazard of fatal accidents as low as possible.

Football requires attention, but its ills, so far as concerns rules, are few. The game will be made more intricate and the situation worse if there is wholesale rule-tinkering in an impulsive endeavor to soothe the public hysteria—which will subside of itself.

A Question of Fairness

THE theorist's suggestion to cross out distinctions between amateurs and professionals, and make the test one of scholarship and not of amateur standing, is based on ignorance. Such a step would, of course, destroy the traditions and the fabric of amateur sport. Moreover, it is illogical. Scholarship belongs to the college. It is its test, its price of permission to play; but status, eligibility for the game itself, belongs to the game.

Theorists overlook, again, through ignorance, I suppose, the original cause for dividing amateurs and professionals. It was not at first and is not now one of morals, but of fairness—that those who play for sport alone might not suffer the injustice of competing against those who play for a living, thus having the advantage of more practise, etc. This is the main issue—really the practical issue of the summer nine question to be considered by those who view the moral side with contempt.

Boys who play all summer on hotel and other resort teams are getting that much advantage over those boys who do not have the opportunity—or have fathers who believe in clean sport.

Stop Piling Up

THERE are two other elements of the game that should be eliminated and can be eliminated very easily to the decided betterment of football, namely: (1) piling up on a tackled man, and (2) dragging and pulling a runner after he has been tackled. A step in this direction was taken by the Committee in ruling the referee's whistle to blow when the man is held. This, however, leaves always open, for individual reference decision, the question of when a man is "held," so that the practical working of the rule, although showing improvement over what it used to be, yet permits of a tackled runner being dragged along by his own men and buried under a pile of opponents in their endeavor to stop him. In such plays most of the serious accidents occur, and they can be absolutely eliminated by revising the present rule to read that a man is held when he is brought to a stop by the tackler, or, still better, that only one man at a time may tackle the runner.

Where the Disgrace Lies

IF THE Intercollegiate Athletic Association, when it meets on the 28th of this month, will address its deliberations in practical manner to the few urgent needs of college sport, rather than professorially to discuss the entire ethical field, something pertinent and healing may result.

1. The notorious phase of college professionalism termed "summer baseball," which means that members of college football teams are permitted to play for money or its equivalent during vacation without jeopardy to their amateur standing or eligibility to the college team.

2. The species of rowdyism manifest in the unsportsmanlike and muckerish "cheering" and hooting at baseball games to rattle an opposing pitcher.

3. The commercialism in college sport which grows more and more into a settled habit to look upon sport as a money-maker, rather than as recreation for all the students.

It is curious what a complicated mess is made out of simple premises. There is no disgrace in honest professionalism. Any boy who works his way through college, whether earning money to do so by playing football, by serving in various clerical capacities around the university, by playing baseball during vacation, or by farming or by clerking, is entitled to the highest credit. I take off my hat to that boy. If baseball offers a summer op-

(Concluded on page 22)

Comment on Congress

By MARK SULLIVAN

THE present session of Congress came into being on Monday, December 6. On that day, the New York "World" printed a picture of contemporary American politics remarkable for insight and historical perspective. From it we take this paragraph:

"Not since Mr. Cleveland's second Administration have party" "lines at Washington been so broken as they are to-day when the" "Sixty-first Congress meets for its first regular session. . . Party" "demoralization in Congress is no accident. It is the inevitable" "result of a political discontent that is struggling to find a voice. . ." "Sometimes this unrest shows itself in an uprising against the" "political boss. Sometimes by appeals for semi-socialistic legisla-" "tion to curb Wall Street and control great corporations. Some-" "times in a great movement for the conservation of national resources" "in order to keep them out of the hands of the exploiter. Sometimes" "in the demand for further revision of the tariff, or in the Insurgent" "movement against reactionary political leaders like Mr. Cannon" "and Mr. Aldrich. All this storm and stress is mirrored in the" "clash of opposing forces in the Sixty-first Congress. *What the*" "*country most needs politically is a new alinement of parties, in order*" "*that they may again represent the principles and ideals of their*" "*members;* but this is too much to hope for at present. *There are*" "*thousands of Republicans who are really Democrats, and thousands*" "*of Democrats who are really Republicans; but they are held to their*" "*ancient party allegiance by habit, sentiment, tradition, and prejudice.*" "*Instead of seeking a party that better expresses their views, they are*" "*seeking to mold their own party over to their changing principles,*" "*and the growing spirit of independence makes the issues only the more*" "*confusing.* This is the situation that confronts party leadership" "everywhere, in Congress and out of Congress. The leaders that" "try to shut their eyes to it must take the consequences of their" "own folly and stupidity. This is no struggle of opposing organ-" "izations, Democrat against Republican, but a radical movement" "common to both parties. The old battle-cries fall on deaf ears." "The old standards arouse little enthusiasm. The old prophecies" "excite no reverence. A new order is seeking to establish itself" "politically. This is the twilight of the gods."

The "World" stops with depicting the chaos and the twilight. We believe that through the fog a few definite facts are recognizable:

1. One hopeful constructive tendency that is visible is the gradual congealing of the spirit called Insurgent into a definite movement.

2. Intangible though it be, and unformulated yet, a general principle underlies the breach between Insurgent and Standpatter. The Standpatter frankly and sincerely stands for the protection and development of the big business interests, believing that if it be assured that big business shall prosper, somehow in the running the people will be taken care of. The Insurgents believe in legislating for the welfare of the people, believing that business can perfectly well adjust itself to that program.

All the legislation that may be discussed in Congress this winter will be minor in interest and importance compared to the gradual clearing away of the chaos and twilight which the "World" depicts, and the slow formation of definite political alinements. The party which now dominates the United States has in its time appealed to several different powerful human emotions. The fight for abolition appealed to the instinct for freedom; the defense of the Union was an appeal to patriotism; the appeal during the last thirty years, through its tariff legislation and otherwise, has been to selfish greed. Will the party now live through a transition to altruism, or will it be destroyed in opposition to that appeal?

Special-Interest Republicans and Insurgent Republicans

THIS paper, for some weeks, has been trying to make clear to the public the essential principle underlying the fight for control of the Republican Party. The principle may be illustrated by two of the candidates for Senator from the State of Washington. One is Robert Laird McCormick, millionaire and secretary of the Weyerhaeuser Timber Company, the other is Miles Poindexter, a young lawyer of Spokane, at present an Insurgent member of Congress who voted against Cannon and against the Payne tariff. In any issue affecting conservation, for example, would Mr. McCormick vote for the people, or for the largest timber-owning company on the American continent? The difference between the Standpatters and the Insurgents is fundamental; the Standpatters conceive of a Congressman or a Senator as the representative of some one special interest, who makes tariffs and other laws by amicable agreement with other special interests. The Insurgents conceive of every Senator or Congressman as the representative of *all* the people, acting, in every issue, according to his best intelligence, for the interest of *all* the people.

Names

SOME newspapers in the Middle West are referring to these Republican Senators who are dominated by Aldrich, and to their followers, as "the Rhode Islanders." A reader in Dubuque suggests, as a name for the Insurgents, the term "Impetuous Republicans," basing his idea on this inspired despatch:

"WASHINGTON, November 17.

"Members of Congress who are inclined to stop, look, and listen before they take a radical step, do not view with favor the suggestion that the customs frauds at New York, particularly the fraudulent practises of the Sugar Trust, shall be investigated by a committee of Congress. It is taken for granted that Democratic members will demand an investigation of practises at the port of New York and that in this purely political effort they will have the support of *certain impetuous Republicans who are not familiar with the facts.*"

"Impetuous Republicans" is obviously too dependent on irony for practical purposes. We think the fight will be made with "Insurgent" and "Standpatter" as the names of the opposing alinements. Doubtless, before final crystallization takes place, a wide variety of names will have a local or temporary vogue. When the Republican Party finally arrived at the point of having a national convention in 1856, it included Free-Soilers, Radical Whigs, Know-Nothings, Abolitionists, and Liberty Men. A few years later, the absorptive process took in War Democrats and Constitutional Whigs. Originally, "Tory" was the general term for an Irish outlaw. "Whigs" were a class of poor Scotchmen who dwelt in the mountains and lived on whey. The nomenclature of political parties is an interesting study.

If Subsidies at All, Why Not This?

MR. TAFT has recommended a Government subsidy for the merchant marine. Mr. Charles A. Quinn of Easton, Pennsylvania, proposes, as a more proper beneficiary of Government subsidy, the planting of trees. He would give a hundred dollars to every farmer who will plant an acre of trees and maintain them for fifty years.

One Use for a Senatorial Frank

PHYSICIANS are being solicited by mail to buy stock in The Tansan Mineral Water Company, "an investment opportunity of unique possibilities," shares one dollar each. The promoter is G. C. C. Howard, "Eastern Manager and Selling Agent," 1626 Spruce Street, Philadelphia. Mr. Howard avoids a large part of the expenses common to promoters of his kind, by distributing some of his literature postage free under the frank of the Hon. Boies Penrose. Senator Penrose's home is pretty close to 1626 Spruce Street; nevertheless we are sure that his faults, which are many and big, do not include this sort of petty advantage of his Senatorial privilege.

The Prairie Fire

FROM a private letter, written by a Republican State Senator in the Middle West:

"It is a prairie fire, and it is going to leave a charred spot on the map big enough to elect a President. Of course, you all know that it has consumed Wisconsin and Iowa and Minnesota, and that it has a good hold on Indiana and Nebraska and Kansas. It is not only likely to convert even Democratic Missouri to its standard and much of the South that thinks right but votes with tradition, but it is touching the Pacific forests. The country there is full of smoke. I see it in the Dakotas. Men talk it like they talk freight-cars. What we call it doesn't matter. The name doesn't matter. It may still be Republican, or Insurgent Republican, or the National Party, as has been suggested, but it is coming. Watch it. Taft has made it. . . . Illinois is lost to the old school. No 'regular' district outside of Chicago is safe to the regulars any longer, except Cannon's, and his isn't so terrible safe.

"The West is watching Taft. They will rally to him if he goes right, but nobody expects him to go right again after his Winona speech. There is no sentiment out here anyway for the Taft-Aldrich-Cannon party. . . . *It is not far away. It is nearer than the Republican Party was in 1855.* It's coming. It will be a national party. Keep your eyes right here on the Middle West!"

We Should Have These Everywhere

A PROGRESSIVE Republican League was organized at Spokane, Washington, October 20. Its membership consists of the owners and editors of thirty daily and weekly papers in Washington State. The President is Rufus Woods, editor of the Wenatchee, Washington, "World." Doubtless Mr. Woods would be glad to furnish information about the League to others who may wish to form similar organizations for the promotion of Insurgent principles.

The Speedwell—a revelation to men who have owned the costliest cars



Supplied as Touring Car, Toy Tonneau, Semi-Racer, Close Coupled, Modified Torpedo Type and Limousine. Wheel base, all models, 121 inches

$2,500 Speedwell 50 H. P.

There is not a popular priced car in America today which has any right to rank itself with the best cars.

There is no car in America at $2500, save the Speedwell, which will make the man who has driven a $3500 or $4500 car admit that he has found at last the fine qualities which he secured by paying the higher price.

To compare the ordinary car of moderate price with the best cars built is nonsense pure and simple.

The difference between the two is the difference between a stout, honest suit of blue jeans and a suit of the finest broadcloth.

Speedwell owners are being recruited every day from the ranks of those who have heretofore driven the costliest cars.

The man who is skilled in motor-lore—who has driven the best cars, which have heretofore been, of course, the cars of highest price—recognizes the difference the moment he steps from one car into the other.

The man who operates the good car of moderate price is unconscious of the difference until he reaches, by process of evolution, the stage where he is able to buy a car of the finest calibre.

It is a difference in refinement and lack of friction which evidences itself at once in the riding quality.

The Speedwell appeals to the man who recognizes this difference.

It meets him on his own ground and on his own terms—skeptical and unconvinced—and offers to demonstrate that the necessity of a higher price than $2500 is the necessity of a day which has passed.

It invites him, with his skilled knowledge of what the finest car should do and should be, to step into the Speedwell and put it to the test.

As a first step it will compel his admission that the riding qualities of the Speedwell have never been surpassed by any car of higher price which he may have owned.

It will convince him on this score under the severest conditions which he may suggest.

That sense of freedom from worry, of obedience, of abundant power for which he has gladly paid a much higher price—the Speedwell will give him in the same generous measure he has always enjoyed.

And if he is inclined to say to himself:—"I am afraid this is a surface excellence which will disappear with long and hard driving," he has only to study the specifications and the chassis to set his mind at rest.

He will find that $4500 gave him nothing which $2500 in the Speedwell does not give him.

He will find we have not erred or exaggerated when we have said that the Speedwell represents the beginning of the end of prices higher than $2500.

Our first appeal, therefore, is to experienced motorists who will scrutinize the Speedwell, seeking that which has not been attainable hitherto at $2500.

To them, and to all others who are willing to be convinced that the best motor car value available can now be bought in the Speedwell at $2500, we say:—

Make no change of cars—buy no new car—till you have tested the worth and the truth of our claims.

Arrange for a Speedwell demonstration at the earliest possible date and write without fail for the Speedwell catalogue.

SPECIFICATIONS:

THE MATERIALS used are the best obtainable for their respective uses. The frame is of the finest carbon steel, heat treated for strength, and inswept in front to permit short turns. Halcombe Vanadium steel is used in the gears, while 3% Chrome Nickel steel is employed in transmission shafts. Timken Roller Bearings are used throughout on axles, in transmission and steering knuckles.

THE MOTOR is four cylinder, 5"x5", 50 H.P., with automatic self-contained force feed lubrication, requiring no attention. Water cooled through remarkably efficient honeycomb radiator.

THE IGNITION is the Bosch Dual System with Bosch High Tension Magneto, including battery and non-vibrating coil, operating upon single set of spark plugs, the ordinary timer and four unit spark coil being eliminated. Self-starting button on dash.

THE DRIVE is a straight line shaft with selective transmission and full floating rear axle, improved drawn steel casing and unit differential.

THE BRAKES are unusually large in proportion to weight--one square inch of braking surface to each seven pounds of car.

WHEEL BASE is 121"; tires 36"x4"; equipment complete and of the finest grade. Body designs, superbly finished and luxuriously upholstered, furnished in Touring, Close-coupled, Toy Tonneau, Modified Torpedo, Semi-Racer Roadster and Limousine models. The seven passenger bodies fitted with 36"x4½" tires.

The Speedwell Motor Car Co.
Drawer 926
DAYTON, OHIO

Mail Speedwell catalogue to

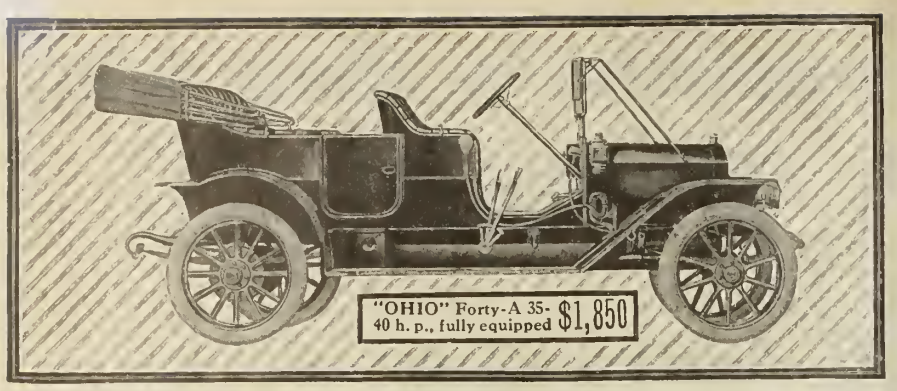
.....

.....

.....

The Speedwell Motor Car Company, Drawer 926, Dayton, Ohio

See our exhibit Grand Central Palace Show, New York—opens New Year's Eve



"Little" Details of Construction that Show Whether the Car You Buy Has Been Skimped

IT pays "to get down to brass tacks." The "little" details of motor car construction are never explained and brought out for your inspection on cars that have been skimped—but they are important and **you should hunt for them.**

Here are some of the "little things" that you will find in the OHIO ($1,850, fully equipped). You will also find them in cars that cost two or three thousand more. They are the ear marks of high grade construction.

Look for them in any car before you buy.

Cooling Fan, *six* blades, aluminum (not tin or sheet steel) made in *one piece.* **Ball-bearings,** *imported* F. & S. balls throughout. **Brakes,** all run to equalizers. **Brake Rods,** *Bessemer* steel, 5-16 inches in diameter. **Steering Reach and Rods,** *extra* heavy and strong, joints of spring end reach *protected with leather housings.* **Steering Gear,** irreversible. **Levers,** drop forged, or crucible steel. **Radiator,** genuine *Mercedes* type; ledge of radiator and hood *laced with rawhide* to prevent rattling. **Ignition Cables,** made oil and moisture proof by encasing in *extra conduit.* **Spring Bolts,** case hardened, with *grease cups* in ends. **Oilers and Grease Cups,** provided for *every* part needing lubrication. **Muffler,** extra *length* deadened with *asbestos packing.* **Gasoline Tank,** extra *large* and *heavy, tinned* inside and out. **Starting Crank,** drop forged, grip of *hard rubber.* **Rubber Bumpers** on front springs, highest grade ("A") rubber. **Heavy Jump Straps,** on rear springs. **Steering Wheel,** 18 inches in diameter with *aluminum* spider attached to 1¾ inch mast jacket. **Fenders,** extra *width,* reintorced, with *continuous* guards and visors. **Crank and Transmission Cases,** made of aluminum. **Assembly,** castellated nuts and cotter pins throughout.

SPECIFICATIONS IN BRIEF

Unit Power Plant; three point suspension; **Engine,** 35-40 h. p.; 4 cylinder; 4-cycle; 4¼ inch bore by 4¾ inch stroke; thermo-syphon radiation. **Transmission**—3 ½⅝ nickel steel, selective type; 3-plate clutch. **Frame,** straight line, cold rolled steel, channel section. **Wheelbase,** 115 inches. **Wheels,** 34x4, artillery pattern, Q. D. rims. **Axles,** double channel section steel front, full floating rear. **Springs,** semi-elliptic front and rear, very long. **Brakes,** two sets, internal-expanding. **Steering Gear,** irreversible, screw and nut type. **Ignition,** dual system, magneto and battery. **Body,** metal, 5-passenger. **Equipment,** fine cape top, automatic wind shield, speedometer, foot-rail, coat-rail, two search lights, two side lamps, tail lamp, gas generator, large horn, tool kit, foot pump, jack and tire repair kit. Same chassis specifications apply to all six models.

Send for CATALOG "C" and list of Agencies



The OHIO Motor Car Company

Members American Motor Car Manufacturers Association

ELMWOOD STATION
CINCINNATI, OHIO



BARNEY & BERRY
SKATES
At Christmas Time

remember that your young friends will always be pleased with a pair of the celebrated

Barney & Berry Skates

No other present is quite so seasonable or can be used and enjoyed for so long a time. Our skates are strong and handsome, need to be sharpened but seldom, and give perfect satisfaction to amateur and professional alike.

For sale by leading dealers all over the world.

Write for FREE CATALOG. It gives full Hockey Rules and shows how to build an Ice Rink in the yard.

BARNEY & BERRY, Makers of Ice and Roller Skates
109 Broad Street Springfield, Mass.



Boom Your Trade With
STATESMAN
WEATHERproof Signs

Tack on trees, barns, anywhere. Our "wax process" makes them proof against weather exposure for 2 to 5 years. Cost 75% less than wood or metal. Printed on heavy board in any combination of fast colors, any size, and shipped *freight prepaid.*

Only signs possible to hang on wire fences because of our exclusive *fence clasps.*

Pulling Advertisements Statesman Signs talk business all the time and are the most economical and effective way to advertise. We furnish phrases if desired. Write on your letter head for samples, prices and full information. A trial 1,000 will help abolish dull trade. Ask for booklet, "Do you believe in signs?" *HIGH CLASS SALESMEN WANTED.*

THE STATESMAN CO., 56 Jefferson Ave., Marshall, Mich.

The X-mas Gift For Your Boy



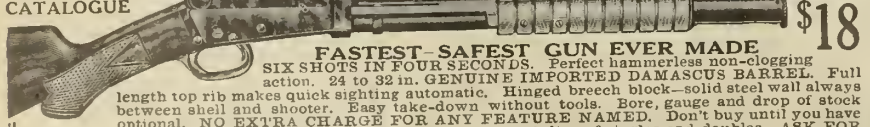
Help your boy to develop himself in mind, body, and handiwork. Make him independent, thoughtful, resourceful. Give him a year's subscription to the great boys' magazine,

THE AMERICAN BOY

Keeps boys alive to what is going on, gives them bright stories by noted boys' authors. Practical work in photography, science, sports, gardening, ways to make money. All beautifully illustrated.
Send $1.00 for a full year. 10 cts. at news-stands.

Sprague Pub. Co., 96 Majestic Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

ASK FOR FREE CATALOGUE



$18

FASTEST—SAFEST GUN EVER MADE
SIX SHOTS IN FOUR SECONDS. Perfect hammerless non-clogging action. 24 to 32 in. GENUINE IMPORTED DAMASCUS BARREL. Full length top rib makes quick sighting automatic. Hinged breech block—solid steel wall always between shell and shooter. Easy take-down without tools. Bore, gauge and drop of stock optional. NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR ANY FEATURE NAMED. Don't buy until you have read our FREE BOOK describing this pump gun and our superb line of singles and doubles. ASK FOR IT TO-DAY. THE UNION FIRE ARMS CO., 314 AUBURNDALE, TOLEDO, O.

portunity of earning money, or its equivalent, for such worthy purpose, then there is no just reason on earth why a boy should not make the honorable most of it, as long as he does so openly. The disgrace lies in being dishonorable about what of itself may be an honorable act; in lying about what he has done—in passing for what he is not—that's the disgrace.

Sauce for the Goose

AND why should not the amateur law be applied the same to summer baseball as to other games? If a boy may play baseball all summer for money, or its equivalent, and still be eligible, why should not a track athlete run for money prizes to help support him through college? Why should not the football player coach for money to help him through college? Why not the swimmer enter the sweepstakes races off Asbury Park to help him pay his tutor bills? Why not the oarsmen compete in matched races for a purse? Why should not any one or all of them do what the "summer" baseballer is doing? Why should the college legislators be rent in twain over a matter in baseball which would not be tolerated one minute in football or track athletics, or any other branch of college sport?

And it is all subterfuge—this plea of earning money to get through college—*i. e.,* wherever it is employed as an excuse for getting on the team. The kind of man who has the stuff to earn his way through college has also the manliness and moral sense to recognize his equivocal position.

It's greed of winning that is responsible for this agitation. Whenever the American wants to cut down a forest for his aggrandizement, he begins to howl about his rights, etc.; and when the baseball player of a certain class wants to make a little money on the side, he drags to his rescue the yowl about his birthright to earn money, whether by baseball, etc., etc. All buncombe! It is the expression of the blunted moral sense, the interpretation of the modern eleventh commandment—"Don't get found out."

The West has often shown the right way to the East, and is doing so now in this matter, for the Conference Colleges (Michigan not included) have forbidden their teams to those who play "summer" ball.

Take Out Exhausted Men

ONE other most likely accident-making element of football—in fact, in my opinion, after twenty-odd years of close study, the most likely element—the element which undoubtedly was responsible for two of the fatal accidents in the East this season that have been exploited—is the playing of an exhausted man.

There ought to be at every college, and there should be at every contest, some one having authority to take out of the game instantly the man, even the captain, who has reached that point of physical exhaustion where he is not in a position to care for himself in a hard scrimmage.

We often see a player swathed and bathed and rubbed in effort to restore his energy; such a one should be taken out whether he likes it or not, because every play put in motion thereafter is apt to result in fatal injury to that exhausted man. The Harvard quarter-back has publicly declared that a blow on the nose in the Yale game left him dazed during the balance of the play—why was he permitted to remain on the field?

In a word, football must be opened so skill may have a fair chance with brute force, and that the most likely accident-making features, which add nothing to the game in science or spectacle, be removed. The suggestions I have discussed seem to me to make for such an end.

Clean Up or Cut Out

THE organized attempts at college baseball diamonds to rattle the opponents' pitcher are a disgrace to college men—so unsportsmanlike its toleration is beyond belief. When, however, it reaches the hooting point, as it did in the Brown-Lafayette game last season, we must either clean it out or abandon all claims to sportsmanship.

If appeal to the common fairness of the undergraduates is unavailing, the matter should be taken up by the faculties, for there is nothing like it on earth among civilized people met for fair play.

It is gratifying to know that a campaign has been started by Cornell, seconded by Princeton, Wesleyan, Dartmouth, and Williams, for the abandonment of the muckerish habit, and it is to be hoped that Yale and Harvard and all the colleges will join.

If only the responsible heads of the colleges would get together on all these vexatious matters which are bringing discredit to American college sport!—that's the real need—to get together;—their hearts are sound, but their politics are rotten.

A Wearied Public

WONDERMENT is expressed, I see, by some of the automobile race promoters around New York as to why this year's Vanderbilt Cup race was a failure from a popular point of view; *i. e.,* why twenty-five per cent of the expected spectators did not materialize.

The reason is not difficult to find. The public has finally wearied of being worked as a good thing. It has been bled for high-priced seats, for high-priced boxes, by ticket-sellers, hotel-keepers, and room-renters; its comfort ignored, its rights disregarded, and it has at last quit the game as not being good enough. Briarcliff set the pace of extortion—and the public has at last rebelled.

That's the explanation of the failure of the people around New York to patronize the last Vanderbilt Cup race. Miserable management of the races—this is another reason why the public grew bored at paying a high price for seeing only a fair show.

Nearer a Real Horse Show

THE revivified Horse Show Association gave at Madison Square Garden in November the best week—take it all round—we have had in the last half-dozen years. Entries in the aggregate somewhat exceeded the recent average, while attendance of the general public was larger and, what is much better, more representative; a larger number than usual came to view the horses than to parade before the boxes. In a word, it looks as though the Horse Show, as a social function, had passed and started on a better way to be a show of horses.

The harness classes, as usual, were the feature, the average being remarkably high; Judge Moore carried off an overwhelming preponderance of honors, as he rightfully deserved.

Curiously, the fours and tandem classes have fallen off pitifully; not in quality of the few, but in number of class examples. Especially so in the fours. Although there were several fine tandems, the average was low; never have I seen in the Garden such a job lot as turned out for Class 89. The judges had a sad time finding one really good enough for a yellow ribbon.

It seems we are again in confusion over a saddle horse type. Mr. Vivian Gooch put us on the right road, and we forthwith strayed. The three judges at this year's show obviously represented divergent views, and evidently did not consider manners of very great importance. Entries having the bad trick of throwing up their heads came inside the money, whereas they should have been shown the gate. None of the judges apparently favored the walk-trot-canter saddler.

It was pleasant to note that men owning hunters are not now putting them into the hippodrome classes, where they are called on to do circus stunts. The fencing of the so-called hunters was poor.

The trotter breeding class was insignificant compared to the rôle this horse plays in America—the only American horse we possess, sought by European buyers and honored elsewhere more than at home; the only real type of horse we have yet produced.

The pony classes were splendid and showed general improvement beyond any other class of the show.

Admiral Chester Helps Dr. Cook

REAR-ADMIRAL COLBY M. CHESTER, U. S. N., retired, has vindicated Dr. Cook's decision to submit, as promised, his proof of having reached the North Pole to the Copenhagen University, instead of to the National Geographical Society, as he was urged to do, and as some of us at first believed he should do.

The National Geographic Society invited Commander Peary and Dr. Cook to submit their records, and appointed a special committee of three to pass on them. Dr. Cook explained that his promise to the Copenhagen University prevented. Commander Peary submitted his data, which were examined aud favorably reported on, Commander Peary being officially recognized as the discoverer of the North Pole.

The day after this committee's action, Admiral Chester, one of the committeemen, in a public address, denounced Dr. Cook as a faker! And no official action was taken by the National Geographic Society on Admiral Chester's unprecedented action. Need there be wonder that the University of Copenhagen declines to admit the National Geographic Society to its conferences at the time when the Cook data are examined?

Need we wonder, when such undignified and such prejudiced statements by an official of a national, supposedly open-minded board go undisciplined, that our geographical societies have no standing in the scientific world commensurate with their pretensions?



BLUE LABEL KETCHUP

DELICIOUS APPETIZING SATISFYING

MADE only from selected tomatoes, picked at their prime and cooked ever so lightly to hold the natural flavor, combined with purest spices—in kitchens of spotless cleanliness.

The kind that *keeps* after it is opened

Not artificially colored.
Not artificially flavored.
Not loaded with acetic acid.
Contains only those ingredients

Recognized and Endorsed by the U. S. Government

Not only our ketchup, but *all* our products—soups, canned fruits, vegetables and meats, jams, jellies, preserves, etc.—are pure and unadulterated and the acknowledged standard of quality and delicious flavor.

Insist upon goods bearing our name

CURTICE BROTHERS CO.
Rochester, N.Y.

Write today for our free booklet "ORIGINAL MENUS," telling what to have for breakfast, luncheon or dinner.



IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

The All-America Team

(Concluded from page 19)

tackle, and this section will feel an equal interest in what is to be done to check the increasing tendency toward mass plays.

Down in the Virginia and North Carolina section the accident to Christian of Virginia put an end to the contests before the schedules were played out. But this South Atlantic section developed some good games and excellent teams, as well as good individual players. The University of North Carolina won five games, losing once to the Virginia Polytechnic Institute. The game between North Carolina and Virginia was not played. Probably the most noted player of this section was Hodgson of Virginia Polytechnic, a most active and aggressive guard. Eliot of Virginia was a capable end. Von Glahn of North Carolina and Osborne of Washington and Lee of North Carolina were capable back field men.

Men of the Line

IN THE warmer South, Alabama, Georgia, and Texas have had some excellent football and most interesting contests. The Thanksgiving Day games resulted: Georgia Technic 29, Clampson 3; Southwestern University of Texas 18, Tulane 0; Auburn 17, Georgia 5; Alabama 6, Louisiana State University 2. At Austin, Agricultural and Mechanical 5, Texas 0.

The final contest between Sewance and Vanderbilt, owing to the greater experience of Sewanee, proved a victory for them, and they won a much satisfying contest; while out in the Missouri Valley section, the game has progressed with great interest, the plays being better developed than ever before and the attack having more continuity. At Kansas City in the final game, Missouri defeated Kansas, thus winning the Missouri Valley championship.

Of ends, Kilpatrick of Yale is admittedly the best on the gridiron, a type of power, speed, and judgment. Next to him is Regnier of Brown, who slightly betters Bankhart of Dartmouth, while Braddock of Pennsylvania is no mean player, possessing strength and excellent tackling ability, besides being powerful in boxing tackle. McCaffrey of Fordham is another good one, as Fordham's opponents will bear witness. Page of Chicago is the best in the West, although forced to play in another position this season.

At tackle the position is similar to that of end in respect to first team. Fish and Hobbs surpassing their competitors to the satisfaction of all. Lilley might have been crowding either one with his greater brilliancy had he not been injured in the first play of his final game. Up to that time he was very much in the running. McKay of Harvard beats out Siegling of Princeton and Casey of Michigan by greater activity and steadiness.

At guard, Andrus of Yale, like Kilpatriek, stands at the top, but only those who saw the giant Michigan guard, already heralded as another Heffelfinger of the West, appreciate that Andrus's margin is a very small one. Benbrook is even larger than Andrus, a smothering player, who has also the quickness of the panther, and dives for his man as does Andrus. Goebel of Yale and Tobin of Dartmouth, both All-America men of last year, played fully up to their standard, but were just shaded out by these two, while Fisher and Withington, both of Harvard, were on their heels.

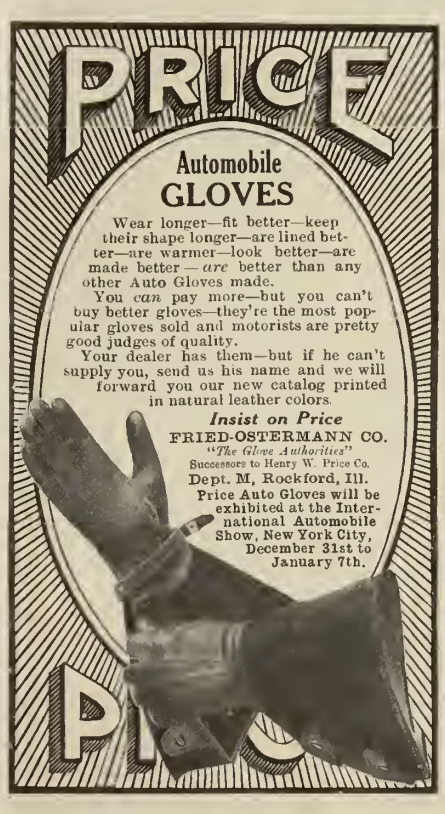
At center, Cooney of Yale by his exceptional quickness defeated P. Withington of Harvard, his nearest competitor, both were more powerful than Farnum of Minnesota, but the latter is steady as a rock, a great defensive player, and has a cleaner pass than either.

In the Back Field

AT QUARTER, McGovern of Minnesota is the best man in the country. Being a Westerner, he is not as well known to the East, but some idea of his quality may be gathered from the fact that he handled a machine of far greater variety of play than any Eastern quarter, and made it work for him, too, while his individual work in forward passing, running in a broken upfield, and catching punts, was quite up to that of Tad Jones, and in addition he kicked three drop-kick goals in one of his championship games. Howe of Yale and Sprackling of Brown fought out the second place, Howe just winning through his masterly work in his most important game, that against Harvard, where his generalship was capital and his diagnosing and his covering of onside kicks a great factor. Vorhes of Penn State pushes them closely.

Behind the line, Coy of Yale and Minot of Harvard have no peers, the former as the best all-round kicking full-back of his time, or in fact of any time, and the latter as a plunger and defensive player. But they need to supplement them a man with a burst of speed and dodging ability and

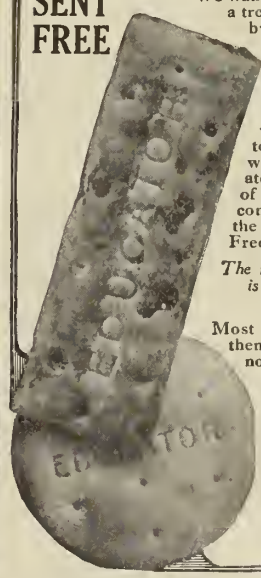




EDUCATOR CRACKERS

AN ASSORTED BOX

SENT FREE



We want you to realize what a treat you have missed by not knowing these delicious, yet nutritious crackers.

So, if you will send us your name and address and your grocer's name, too, if convenient, we will forward immediately an assorted box of Educator Crackers containing a variety of the best liked kinds—Free and Postpaid.

The name EDUCATOR is on every Educator Cracker.

Most good grocers sell them. If yours does not, and won't get them for you, we'll supply you direct.

JOHNSON Educator Food Company
216 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

WINSLOW'S Skates

The World's Standard—Choice of Champion Skaters for over 50 years.



THE BEST ICE AND ROLLER SKATES

ALL STYLES
ALL PRICES
ALL DEALERS

Easiest to adjust—Smoothest running and the fastest and the finest skates that skill and science can produce.
Please send for our new illustrated catalogs. They are free.
Kindly state whether you are interested in Ice or Roller Skates.

THE SAMUEL WINSLOW SKATE MFG. CO.
Worcester, Mass., U. S. A.
84-86 Chambers St., New York
8 Long Lane, E. C., London
No. 64 Avenue de la Grande Armée, Paris
Berlin, W. 9, Potsdamer Strasse, 4

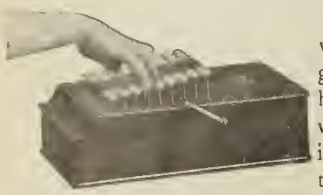
Winslow's skates stay sharp longest.

Safeguard Your Figuring

and save 1-2 your time on addition, 3-4 to 5-6 on multiplication and division. No mental strain.

There is no surer way of protecting yourself against loss than by doing your figuring with the

ADDS MULTIPLIES **Comptometer** DIVIDES SUBTRACTS
"In A Class By Itself"



A large wholesale grocery house prevented $165 in small mistakes in one week—even after the bills had been checked by mental process.

Another customer purchased four more Comptometers after making such a test.

"Your Comptometer is the best piece of office furniture I have. I think it saves me hundreds of dollars each year in preventing mistakes. I would not be without it at any cost. It also has some advantages over other machines; you can add a whole column or several columns by simply touching the keys while on the other machines you can only add one item at a time and must pull a lever."
H. B. STANZ, Milwaukee, Wis.

Make a test and find out what your losses are.

Sent prepaid on free trial, U. S. or Canada. Write for Rapid Mechanical Calculation. It's interesting.

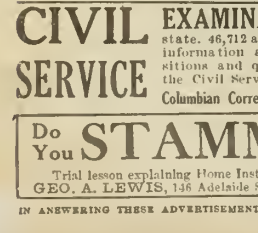
Felt & Tarrant Mfg. Co., 1724 No. Paulina St., Chicago, Ill.

—9,059-Word Business Book Free

Simply send us a postal and ask for our free illustrated 9,059-word Business Booklet which tells how priceless Business Experience, squeezed from the lives of 112 big, broad, brainy business men may be made yours—yours to boost your salary, to increase your profits. This free booklet deals with
—How to manage a business
—How to sell goods
—How to get money by mail
—How to buy at rock-bottom
—How to collect money
—How to stop cost leaks
—How to train and handle men
—How to get and hold a position
—How to advertise a business
—How to devise office methods

Sending for this free book involves you in no obligation, yet it may be the means of starting you on a broader career. Surely you will not deny yourself this privilege, when it involves only the risk of a postal—a penny! Simply say "Send on your 9,059-word Booklet." Send to SYSTEM, Dept. 171-3, 151-153 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.

Write a postal now for book of styles and prices, or see them at your dealers.



(Patented) Get the Genuine. Name on seat.

STRONG CHILDREN

—bright eyes—rosy cheeks—rugged, healthy bodies—all can be had if you get your child an **IRISH MAIL**
—the popular children's car. Endorsed by physicians—keeps children out in the fresh air. *Genuine Irish Mail has large name on seat. Don't be imposed upon by substitutes. Look for the name.* At all up-to-date dealers or write to us for book of styles and prices.
HILL STANDARD MFG. CO., 949 Irish Mail Ave., Anderson, Indiana. *Makers of "Hoosier Express" and "Silent Partner" Boys' Wagons.*

ELECTRICITY
VOLTAMP

Send 6c in stamps or coin today, (no postals answered). Every Boy, Girl, Grown-up should have our new **112-PAGE CATALOG**, full of illustrations and descriptions of the latest **VOLTAMP** Electrical Novelties,—Motors, Dynamos, Toys, Telegraph and "WIRELESS" Instruments, Ruhmkorff Coils, Geissler Tubes, Transformers, Tools, etc. Anything electrical for anybody. Greatest line of **Miniature Railways** ever shown. **Ideal Christmas Gifts.** Catalog for 6c in stamps or coin, which is refunded on first order of 50c.



VOLTAMP ELECTRIC MFG. CO. Rock Bldg. Baltimore, Md.

MY BOOK FREE



Memory the Basis of All Knowledge

Stop-Forgetting THE KEY TO SUCCESS

You are no greater intellectually than your memory. Easy, increases income; gives ready memory for faces, names, business, studies, conversation; develops will, public speaking.

"HOW TO REMEMBER" Write to-day

DICKSON MEMORY SCHOOL, 771 Auditorium Bldg., Chicago

STUDY LAW

Leading Law School in Correspondence Instruction. Established 1892. Prepares for the bar. Three Courses: College, Post-Graduate and Business Law. Method of instruction combines theory and practice. Approved by the bench and bar. Classes begin each month. Send for catalog giving rules for admission to the bar of the several states.



Chicago Correspondence School of Law
505 Reaper Block, Chicago

PATENTS

NEW BOOK FREE This New Book on PATENTS tells How to Obtain a Patent, explains the cost of a patent and gives full particulars of our Special Advantageous Methods of Business.
O'MEARA & BROCK, Pat. Attys., 918 F St., Washington, D. C.

IF YOU STAMMER



I will send you my 84-page book "Advice to Stammerers" Free. It explains how I quickly and permanently cured myself. Profit by my experience and write for free book and advice.



BENJ. N. BOGUE
1505 North Illinois St., Indianapolis, Ind.

BOY'S BIG BOOK, MONEY IN POULTRY



And Squabs. Tells how to start in small and grow big. Describes largest pure-bred Poultry Farm in the world and gives a great mass of useful information about poultry. Lowest prices on fowls, eggs, incubators and brooders. Mailed for 4c. F. Foy, Box 24, Des Moines, Iowa

CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATIONS

will soon be held in every state. 46,712 appointments last year. Full information about all Government Positions and questions recently used by the Civil Service Commission free.
Columbian Corresp. College, Washington, D. C.

Do You STAMMER



Trial lesson explaining Home Instruction FREE.
GEO. A. LEWIS, 146 Adelaide St., Detroit, Mich

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

at the same time a certain catcher in the back-field and with power enough to tackle and down a man of any weight. These qualities are exceptionally difficult to find grouped in any one man, but in Philbin they are as if made to order. He never failed in any game to get in at least one run that transferred the play from mid-field and put his team in position to score; he muffed but one punt in a season of kicking and he never missed his man. This trio then completes the back-field of the first eleven. As second full-back stands Marks of Dartmouth, only beaten out by such stars as Coy and Minot, while McCaa of Lafayette, an old reliable, fills the position on the third against any contenders.

Of half-backs, Allerdice of Michigan and Magidsohn, his comrade, have only a shade the better of Miller of Notre Dame, Corbett of Harvard, and Murphy of Yale. Allerdice beats Miller and Corbett because he is a wonderful kicker in addition to his other qualities, while Magidsohn, more like them as a half-back, works a trifle better with his interferenee and has a broader grasp of plays. Miller is as good a runner in the simple formation plays as there was on the gridiron this season and a fighter every minute on attack and defense. Corbett is a powerful runner with plenty of speed, but more readily tackled in a clean field than Miller, while Magidsohn handles a pass to perfeetion.

On the first team Coy would do the kicking, while on the second Allerdice would attend to that department, and on the third McCaa.

✣ ✣ ✣

Is Football Worth While?

(*Continued from page 13*)

consideration. My judgment is that the game will be retained, and that all kinds of risks will be given careful thought and rules adjusted, but that no game will be abandoned simply on the ground of physical hazard.

"W. O. THOMPSON, President."

"BROWN UNIVERSITY.

"The benefit of football from my point of view is not physical, but social and moral. As much physical benefit, or more, can be derived from riding or swimming or other sports. The real benefit is in the rigorous cooperative training, the subordination of self in team-work, the power to fling one's total self into a task, the willingness to brave sturdy opposition for the sake of an ideal end.

"Consequently the damage wrought by football—at times most serious—is social and moral damage. All the football games of America do not in a whole year involve so many fatalities as resulted from automobiles in New York City in the month of October alone. The number of lives lost in skating and sailing is appalling. Yet in these sports we do not talk of abolition.

"The real damage is not in the accidental features of football, but in its deliberate intentions—in its brutality, its exaltation of avoirdupois over mind, its desire to cripple or to maim, to cheat and evade, its appeal to baser passions in order to achieve its end. These are the evils against which we must sternly protest to-day. W. H. C. FAUNCE, President."

"THE UNIVERSITY OF KANSAS.

"I believe it to be of very great advantage to have wholesome and clean sport for the college youth. On the whole, in spite of its drawbacks, I see no better sport for the fall and early winter than football. I should, therefore, dislike to see it abandoned.

"I shall name but two or three objections: one is the undue attention it is apt to receive from students in general, so that it sometimes interferes with their main work: another is that football when developed purely as an intercollegiate sport is of advantage to a few men only; and, third, I should regard the chanees of injury as being now too great, although I speak with diffidenee on this point and recognize that any strenuous sport carries a liability to injury.

"FRANK STRONG, Chancellor."

"PRINCETON UNIVERSITY.

"It seems to me that football has exerted certain very valuable influences in our colleges as a sport, and that the recreative life of the students would be much better served by its retention and the elimination of the present dangerous and objectionable features of the game than by its abandonment. I am clearly of the opinion that the game is worth trying to keep.

"I am also, however, very clear in the judgment that its present form is most unsatisfaetory, and my views as to its reform are very radieal. I would return to and very strictly enforce the rule that no

The Tenderfoot's Turn
Bat Masterson's New Book Sent Free



If he should come to-night— THE THIEF!

The thief comes prepared—prepared to take your valuables. Carries the necessary tools. One of his tools is the *revolver*. Is expert in its use. In plain words, he is *prepared* to take your life. His deadly intent and expertness make up for his revolver's awkwardness and slowness.

10 Shots Quick

You have neither expertness nor deadly intent. You cannot afford to stake everything upon a wrist-straining, trigger-flinching, slow-as-molasses fire-arm. Settle this matter today for the sake of your family. Get the Savage Automatic. It points straight, shoots true, fires fast, without practice. It is the only gun you can shoot straight any time you pick it up. The only rapid fire gun which suspends all automatic action at each shot until the bullet is out. Ten shots, one to a trigger pull. Reloads a fresh magazine of ten shots in a flash. Our free book, "The Tenderfoot's Turn," tells why you point the Savage instinctively true. All we ask is your dealer's name on a postcard. With our new factory additions we can now meet the demand for high power

SAVAGE RIFLES

('99 model) repeaters (303). Ask dealers to show our .22 cal. Repeater. Handsomely illustrated catalogue full of rifle information free. Use a postcard. Send now to Savage Arms Company, 8212 Savage Avenue, Utica, New York.

THE NEW SAVAGE AUTOMATIC

Hounded to Death by the Sugar Trust

More Inside Commercial History

The fact-lurid story of one man's marvellously cunning intrigues with the American Sugar Refining Company—official title of the Sugar Trust—and how this same man hypnotized the president of a great and powerful financial institution, driving him ultimately to ruin and suicide.

Eight of the "eminently respectable" members of the Trust were indicted by the Government and dragged down from their high pedestals of smug gentility.

In the end the over-cunning individual was himself driven into bankruptcy. All this makes a present-day narrative beside which the deeds of Captain Kidd and his band of cut-throats becomes a mere nursery tale.

For the first time in the long, black history of the Sugar Trust the facts are now laid bare to the public eye, the whole mass of corruption, fraud, intrigue and criminal procedure presented in plain, every-day language.

These facts are as fascinating as fiction, shameful though they be, and horrifying to the clean manhood of the nation.

Big figures move through the narrative—unsuspected personalities, smirched by the mud-spatter of this battle of Titan crook against Titan crook.

Cringing in the shadow of an ex-Secretary of War and State and a present Senator from New York the whole disreputable gang of malefactors hides.

Not a pretty picture—this tableau of an eminent statesman shielding and advising the most conscienceless group of commercial cut-purses that ever infested the avenues of trade.

This tale of business villainy is now told to the whole world, told with a backing of incontrovertible proof—letters, contracts, records—and the crimes of a set of smooth and polished rascals given to all who read, and who revile dishonesty.

Almost unbelievable are these simple facts, almost incredible the low methods and petty schemes of a giant corporation that dared everything and stopped at nothing.

To-day the chief factors in the great Sugar Combine are at the bar of justice; to-morrow, those who have not resorted to self-destruction or taken to their heels will be wearing prison stripes.

You will find news of them every day, from now on, but the whole story, the complete record of their rascality, you can read only in the big story of "Tragedies of the Sugar Trust," by Charles P. Norcross, in the

Cosmopolitan Magazine

2 DUANE STREET Dept. C NEW YORK CITY

SPECIAL OFFER

This story of the villainy of the Sugar Trust has run through three numbers of Cosmopolitan Magazine. Send us 25c (stamps or coin) and we will send you all three issues containing the complete series of articles.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S



Free OUR LARGE Catalogue

CONTAINS list of 3,000 magazines, newspapers and Club offers. It is the handsomest and most complete magazine guide ever published. Printed throughout in *two* colors. It is crowded with profitable-to-you suggestions. *You* cannot afford to be without it. The name HANSON is the *accepted* stamp of reliability and promptness in the magazine field. This Catalogue for 1910—FREE for the asking—will

Save You Magazine Money

We have the largest Magazine Agency in the world, and we are known everywhere. Your address on a postal secures this valuable book FREE. *Send us your name and address to-day*—We will do the rest.

Collier's Weekly (1 year)
Review of Reviews (1 year)
(To one or separate addresses)
Both $6.70

J. M. Hanson's Magazine Agency
120 Hanson Block, Lexington, Ky.

CALOX
THE OXYGEN TOOTH POWDER

Depends for its virtues not upon strong oils, carbolic or other irritating disinfectants, but upon the presence of **Oxygen** (peroxide)—Nature's purifier.
Ask your Dentist—he knows
OF ALL DRUGGISTS, 25 CENTS
Sample and Booklet free on request
McKESSON & ROBBINS, NEW YORK



Learn Telegraphy
MORSE and WIRELESS
At My Practical School. Demand for operators from Railroads and Wireless Cos. greater than supply. Graduates assisted. We occupy our own large modern building. R.R. train wire and complete wireless station. Endorsed by Railroad and Western Union Officials. Exclusive Methods. Teachers are practical experts. Living expenses earned. Easy payments. Catalogs Free.
GEORGE M. DODGE, Pres., Dodge's Institute, Established 1874 5th St., Valparaiso, Ind.

ELECTRICITY PRACTICALLY AND INDIVIDUALLY TAUGHT
Through the medium of tools and machinery. Our students learn by doing the work under the guidance of skilled instructors, in the largest and best equipped Electrical School in the U. S. Write or call for Prospectus.
NEW YORK ELECTRICAL SCHOOL
29 West 17th Street New York City

LEARN PLUMBING
A trade that will make you independent for life Hours Shorter—Pay Bigger—Demand Greater than any other trade. You need no previous experience. Our practical methods enable you in a few months to hold position as skilled plumber or conduct your own business. Catalog sent free.
BIG PAY SHORT HOURS
ST. LOUIS TRADES SCHOOL
4445 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

TOBACCO Send 10c for a can of FREEMAN'S MIXTURE, high grade smoking tobacco, pure and aromatic. Catalogue free.
The Freeman Pipe Co., 408 Lake Street, Petoskey, Mich.

A most suitable Christmas Gift **The Imported Green Dragon Ink Pencil**
PRICES $1.50 AND $2.00
W. H. PARKER & CO., 90 West Broadway, New York

LOOKING FOR A SCHOOL OR CAMP?
YOU CAN FIND *the* SCHOOL WANTED
by writing School Agency, 527-41 Park Row, N. Y.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

player ahead of the ball when it is in possession of his own side shall have the right to interfere with any player on the other side. That rule would absolutely eliminate all close and compact formations, make the game an open one, and eliminate in very large measure the necessity that it should be played by dangerous giants, whose mere mass and weight count for so much in the present danger of the game.

"WOODROW WILSON, President."

"CORNELL.

"In the excitement of the moment there is naturally much denunciation of the game. But I repeat now what I have said in similar crises in the past, that football is too valuable a branch of athletics for our colleges and universities to dispense with. There is no sport so good, so suitable for robust young men or so popular with them as football.

"When abuses have occurred in the past they have been eliminated. The time has undoubtedly come for another reform. I believe that that reform should consist of the further elimination of mass playing and an increase of the open features of the game. But I must leave the details of the reform to experts. What I insist on is that we can not spare the game from our colleges and universities, though I am equally emphatic in the demand that it shall be reformed so as to eliminate to the utmost extent the possibilities of injuries and loss of life.

"You will see that I answer in the affirmative, and very emphatically, your question whether the game is worth trying to keep, but its loss would be a calamity.

"JACOB GOULD SCHURMAN, President."

"LELAND STANFORD, JR., UNIVERSITY.

"I am unqualifiedly opposed to the game as now played in the Eastern colleges. Essential evils lie in the fact that it is a battle, not a sport, directed not by the players, but by outside coaches who make fame and fortune by winning games.

"The remedy for most of the evils of present football is very simple. Make it a sport again. Repeal the regulation making legitimate 'off-side play,' or 'interference,' which necessitates 'mass play.' Do this and we shall have in substance the Rugby game, from which the American game was over twenty years ago perverted. Curiously enough, this perversion is now known as 'straight football.'

"During the height of the football obsession five years ago, the presidents and athletic committees of the California universities abolished football, at the same time allowing the students to select or develop some form of the game in which mass plays should be excluded. The students took up the Rugby game, at first unwillingly, but with steadily growing enthusiasm. Now not one in a hundred students or alumni would think of returning to the old game, even were the way open to them to do so.

"The only way to make football reasonably clean, safe, sane, and interesting is to go back from the battle game to the English sport. The other alternative is to abolish it altogether.

"DAVID STARR JORDAN, President."

"NOTRE DAME UNIVERSITY.

"If casualties occurring between games of high school elevens are left out of account the number of serious football injuries in any season will be found to be comparatively few—hardly larger, I believe, than the casualties in baseball.

"Now, high school boys should be sternly forbidden to play football. A high school boy has just about as much business playing football as a two-year-old colt has drawing heavy burdens. Secondly, it practically never happens that the high school boy puts himself in training for a game.

"For college men, any talk of abolishing the game is absurd. Such things as sports grow up naturally out of a people's habits and temperament, and no amount of philosophizing or protest will change a people's nature. I would rather see our youth playing football with the danger of a broken collar-bone occasionally than to see them dedicated to croquet.

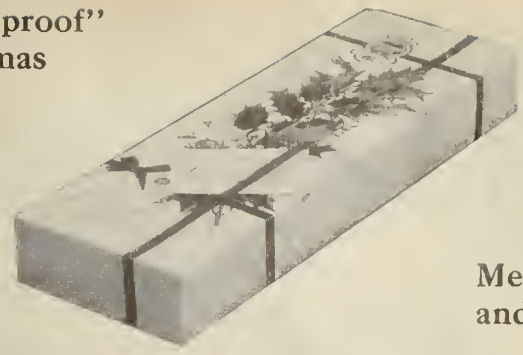
"The rules of the game have been undergoing a gradual change in the direction of openness and safety. There never was a time when there was so little peril in football.

"What should be changed, however, is the attitude of the public mind toward the officials. These gentlemen do not, as a general thing, enforce the rules of the game. They would enforce these rules if public opinion earnestly demanded it. There is room for great improvement here.

"The evils connected with the game—gambling, commercialism, excessive distraction from study—are incidental and can be controlled or avoided to a satisfactory extent.

"JOHN CAVANAUGH, C.S.C., President."

The "Holeproof" Christmas Box



For Men, Women and Children

Give "Holeproof" for Christmas

You will please every member of the family with this splendid gift.

For everybody appreciates the *genuine* Holeproof Hosiery — soft, comfortable, stylish—in the latest colors and weights.

This is the *original* guaranteed hosiery; the kind that is made from the highest-grade yarn, costing an average of 63c per pound.

You can get Holeproof Hosiery in all sizes—for men, women and children—and every pair is guaranteed for 6 months.

Dealer's name on request, or we will ship direct where we have no dealer, charges prepaid on receipt of remittance.

Holeproof Sox—6 pairs, $1.50. Medium and light weight. Black, black with white feet, light and dark tan, navy blue, pearl gray, lavender, light blue, green, gunmetal and mode. Sizes, 9 to 12. Six pairs of a size and weight in a box. All one color or assorted as desired.

Holeproof Sox (extra light weight)—6 pairs, $2. Mercerized. Same colors as above.

Holeproof Lustre-Sox—6 pairs, $3.00. Finished like silk. Extra light weight. Black, navy blue, light and dark tan, pearl gray, lavender, light blue, green, gunmetal, flesh color and mode. Sizes, 9 to 12.

Holeproof Full-Fashioned Sox—6 pairs, $3. Same colors and sizes as Lustre-Sox.

Holeproof Silk Sox—3 pairs, $2. Guaranteed for 3 months—warranted pure silk.

Holeproof Stockings—6 pairs, $2. Medium weight. Black, tan, black with white feet, pearl gray, lavender, light blue and navy blue. Sizes, 8 to 11.

Holeproof Lustre-Stockings—6 pairs, $3. Finished like silk. Extra light weight Tan, black, pearl gray, lavender, light blue and navy blue. Sizes 8 to 11.

Boys' Holeproof Stockings—6 pairs, $2. Black and tan. Specially reinforced knee, heel and toe. Sizes, 5 to 11.

Misses' Holeproof Stockings—6 pairs, $2. Black and tan. Specially reinforced knee, heel and toe. Sizes 5 to 9½. These are the best children's hose made today.

Write for free book, "How to Make Your Feet Happy"



FAMOUS **Holeproof Hosiery** FOR MEN WOMEN AND CHILDREN

Avoid cheap substitutes! Look for this trade-mark on the toe and get the original *genuine* Holeproof Hosiery

Reg. U. S. Pat. Office, 1906

(19)

Holeproof Hosiery Co.
379 Fourth St., Milwaukee, Wis.

Are Your Hose Insured?



Fuel is a big item in running a building. How to keep warm at the least expense is the problem.

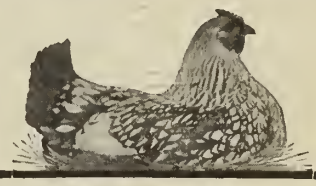
We have been making Fresh, Warm Air Heaters—Hot Water and Steam Boilers for years.

Richardson & Boynton Co.'s HEATING APPARATUS

is the most economical and efficient on the market. Richardson & Boynton Co.'s Boilers and Heaters last as long as the house and never fail to give satisfaction.

If you would know why Richardson & Boynton Co.'s Heaters give three times more heat at less fuel expense than any other, write for our latest book—"Truth About Heating." We send it free on request.

Richardson & Boynton Co.
ESTABLISHED 1897
Manufacturers of Heating Apparatus
NEW YORK CHICAGO BOSTON



Just figure this up:

TWO men, with 1953 hens, in 1908 made **$6.41** clear profit on each hen. **$6.41** multiplied by **1953** makes—what?

The Corning Egg-Book

(entitled **"$6.41 per Hen per Year"**) tells HOW these men do it, and how they make **over $12,000 a year**; where they found a market, eager for all they can raise, at high prices; how they keep their hens laying all winter; how they prevent losses, and how they manage all details; and it tells how others, men or women, with good sense and careful work, can make money in the same way. The Corning Egg-Book is sold in combination with the

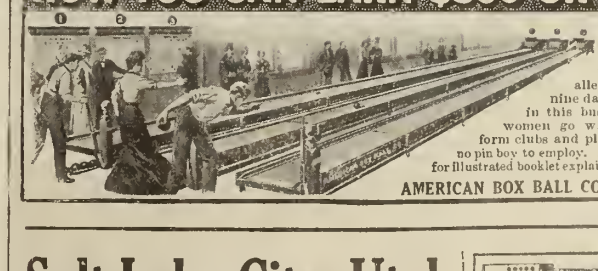
FARM JOURNAL

to raise its circulation to ONE MILLION for 1910. The Farm Journal is the standard monthly farm, home, and poultry paper, with over 600,000 subscribers already.

SPECIAL OFFER: For $1.00 (cash, money order or check) we will send postpaid the Corning Egg-Book, and the Farm Journal for FIVE YEARS. And if you send order and money WITHIN TEN DAYS, we will add FREE "Poor Richard Revived," a splendid 48-page farm almanac for 1910.

FARM JOURNAL, 1045 Race St., Philadelphia

HOW YOU CAN EARN $300 OR MORE A MONTH



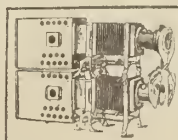
One box ball alley costing $150, took in $513 the first fifty-one days at Sullivan, Indiana. Two other alleys costing $365, took in $1,372.95 in five months. Four large alleys costing $840, took in $1,845.20 in fifty-nine days, more than $900 a month. Why not start in this business in your own town? Both men and women go wild with enthusiasm; bring their friends, form clubs and play for hours. Players set pins with lever—no pin boy to employ. Alleys can be set up or taken down quickly. Write for illustrated booklet explaining EASY PAYMENT PLAN. Send for it today.

AMERICAN BOX BALL CO., 317 Van Buren Street, Indianapolis, Indiana

Salt Lake City, Utah

U. S. A., is short of labor of every class. Carpenters receiving $4.60 to $5.00 per day of 8 hours. Bricklayers and Stone masons $6.00 to $7.00. Plasterers and Lathers $5.00 to $8.00. Laborers $2.50 to $4.00. Domestics $5.00 to $10.00 per week. Excellent climate, and most rapidly growing city on earth. Come. We want you. Correspond.

SALT LAKE REAL ESTATE ASSOCIATION



Established 1783

STEREOPTICONS

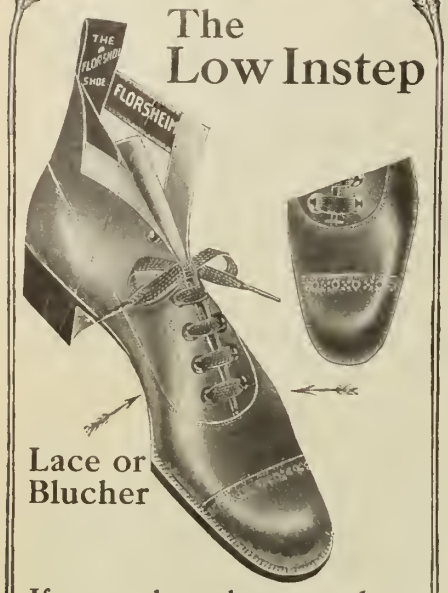
With approved equipment for the Lecture Hall, School, Church and Lodge. Views covering all subjects for instruction and amusement. Profits assured in giving public entertainments.

Write for catalogue.

McALLISTER MFG. OPTICIANS, Dept. 20, 49 Nassau St., New York

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

The Florsheim SHOE



The Low Instep

Lace or Blucher

If your shoes lace too close together or rub at the heel try the FLORSHEIM "Low Instep" which we specialize in different shapes and any leather. A special model for low instep feet.

Most Styles $5 and $6
Write for Style Book

The Florsheim Shoe Company
CHICAGO, U. S. A.

Every Man Needs a "B-H" FLAMING POCKET LIGHTER



Indispensable to Smokers, Campers, Fishermen, etc. Handy in the house. A little De-Odorized Wood Alcohol once in a while does the work.

Sample Post Paid in Nickel . . . 50c
Silver Plate $1.00
Gold Plate $2.00

Special Prices to Dealers in Dozen or Gross Lots.

AUTO IGNITER CO., 1945 Broadway
Agents Wanted Everywhere NEW YORK CITY



PRINT Your Own

Cards, circulars, book, newspaper. Press $5. Larger $18. Rotary $60. Save money. Print for others, big profit. All easy, rules sent. Write factory for press catalog, TYPE, paper, &c.
THE PRESS CO., Meriden, Conn.



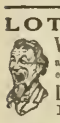
Convert Your Bicycle into a Motor-Cycle using our Attachable Outfit. Fits any wheel. Also Marine and Stationary Motors and Castings. Stamp for catalog.
Steffey Mfg. Co., 2940 Girard Ave. Phila., Pa.

6% NET

For 34 years we have been paying our customers the highest returns consistent with conservative methods. First mortgage loans of $200 and up which we can recommend after the most thorough personal investigation. $25 Certificates of Deposit also for savings investors.

PERKINS & CO., Lawrence, Kans. Ask for Loan List No. 714.

LOTS OF FUN FOR A DIME



Ventriloquists Double Throat Fits roof of mouth, always invisible; greatest thing yet. Astonish and mystify your friends. Neigh like a horse; whine like a puppy; sing like a canary and imitate birds and beasts of field and forest.

LOADS OF FUN Wonderful invention. Thousands sold. Price only ten cents; 4 for 25 cents or 12 for 50 cents.

Double Throat Co., Dept. 26, Frenchtown, N. J.



"DAEMO" FASTENERS. Drawer-Supporters; Nickel or Gold plated (2) 20c, 30c. Sock Supporters; (2) 10c, 20c. Tie-clamps; 5c, 10c. Shield-clamps for WOMEN; (4) 15c, 25c. Won't rust, slip, let go, weaken or irritate; durable. At dealers or postpaid. Circular free. Agents wanted.

D. S CLAMP CO., Dept. L, Met. Bldg., New York City

MODERN METHODS Is a monthly magazine for men in and on the way to executive positions in all classes of business. Six years old, nearly 40,000 such men for subscribers. 50 cents a year in advance; three years $1.00. Address, 111 Woodward, Detroit, Michigan.



TYPEWRITERS ALL MAKES

All Standard Machines SOLD OR RENTED ANYWHERE at ¼ to ½ Mfrs. Prices allowing rental to apply on price. Shipped with privilege of examination. Write for catalog "M."
Typewriter Emporium, 92-94 Lake St., Chicago

JUDSON Freight Forwarding Co.

REDUCED RATES on household goods to all Western points. 443 Marquette Building, Chicago; 1501 Wright Building, St. Louis; 736 Old South Building, Boston; 206 Pacific Building, San Francisco; 200 Central Building, Los Angeles.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.

Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free. VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., Washington, D. C.

Class and Fraternity Pin Jeweler

Loving Cups, Badges, Rings and Watch Fobs.
Send for my free illustrated 1910 catalog.
FREDERICK T. WIDMER, 30 West Street, Boston

HAVE YOU AN IDEA? Write for our Books "100 Mechanical Movements," "Perpetual Motions;" 50 illustrations. Mailed free. F. O. DIETRICH & CO., Patent Lawyers, Washington, D. C.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

The Hand of Toil

(*Concluded from page 16*)

which these implements are used? In one Western State every morning a half-million farmers take up their hoes and go out into the fields to let fall their brutal jaws, and their hoes are worth $50,000,000. What are the crops worth which they raise? In one township out in Iowa there are twelve men worth more on the average than $36,000.

As for things raised from the soil by way of crops, the farmer can report progress in that direction also. We have learned to harvest our wheat at a cost of less than a cent a bushel; and, to tabulate the matter into economics, it takes only three hours' work on an acre from seed to sack. In good farming we harvest hay at a cost of four hours' time per acre. The time required in farming has been divided by one-fourth to one-twentieth, the labor by as much. Intelligent farmers, not condescending scientists, have learned how to grow ten bushels to the acre more of corn, how to make an alfalfa crop stick, how to restore the soil, how to make a hog immune from cholera, how to do a great many other things which our fathers did not understand.

The Rising Standard of Life

QUITE without the aid of any commission much has been done to make farm life less solitary, freer from drudgery, more comfortable, more elevating, and far more profitable. The raised standard of American life applies not less to the farm than to the community. The improvements in express and railway service, the improvements in public roads, the improvements in uses of mail, telephones, telegraphs—the improvements in the use of denatured alcohol, gasoline, steam—all these things have helped the farmer more than any other citizen of the country.

Anywhere in the West and Northwest you can find thousands of late Europeans, now Americans, who do not work on any rich man's estate, who do not break their backs spading the ground. Said one such: "In three years I have bought 640 acres; I am no longer a peasant, but a gentleman, and I own a landed estate. I could not have earned enough in Denmark in 500 years to buy a farm like this."

There has been a peaceful revolution of the farm. That story is the great story of to-day. It is the story holding the greatest hope for us as a people. Granted fair play, Uncle Bill Thompson will be able to feed quite a number of city people for yet a while. He raised $8,000,000,000 worth of stuff last year. This year he is going to do somewhat better. Uncle Bill Thompson, with his 1909 crops, could, according to one curious statistician, buy the entire United States of the date of 1850, including all its railroads and factories, all its real estate, and even its slaves. He could buy the entire kingdom of Italy and only spend half his money. He could buy nearly all of France and have a fourth of his money left. Out of every dollar owned in rich America, Uncle Bill owns twenty-five cents. Beautiful is the crooked hand of toil.

"Gloriousness of Prosperity"

TO UNCLE BILL many persons of consequence address themselves of late. Mr. James J. Hill says that he ought to raise more wheat. Secretary Wilson says that he ought to raise more beef. President Taft went West purposely to convince Uncle Bill that the Republican Party actually secured a "general downward revision" of the tariff in the Payne bill at the last session of Congress. Uncle Bill is mighty apt to be doing a little thinking of his own. There seems to be no logical reason why he should not put the screws on prices the same as has been done for his benefit in other lines these many years. When that happy day arrives, when Uncle Bill wakes up and begins to boost the price of our daily bread yet more, we of the pavements will begin to get a further touch of life. Situated between the devil and the deep sea, between Mr. Thompson and Mr. Aldrich, the West and the East, high food on one side, high tariff on the other, and low salaries in the middle, we will face conditions that assuredly will tend to give us pause. What shall we do then, my brothers?

We can become Socialists, which would be foolish and would not help us any. We can go to Uruguay and grind a barrel organ, which would be uncomfortable. We can throw ourselves into the melting-pot of some better and cleaner country than this, which would be un-American. Or, yes, perhaps—we might try farming for a change. Let us think it over for the next twenty years. Meanwhile, let us exult in our glorious prosperity. Beef is only thirty cents a pound now. It might be fifty. It may be seventy-five. Ah, such a gloriousness of prosperity!

THE railroad conductor is a time authority because he must carry a correct watch closely adjusted and regulated; generally it's an Elgin. Every traveler can have the same sort of timekeeping service in this model of the



Elgin Watch



No. 78 Dial—a favorite

G. M. WHEELER Model, 16 Size

Pendant Winding and Setting. Seventeen jewels. Ruby and sapphire balance and center jewels. Compensating balance. Breguet hair-spring, with micrometic regulator. Adjusted to temperature, isochronism, three positions. Patent recoiling click and self-locking setting device. Dust ring. Plates damaskeened. Engraving inlaid with gold. Open face and hunting cases.

In Filled Gold Cases, $30 and up
In Solid Gold Cases, $50 and up

Other Elgin Models at other prices according to grade of movement and case.
All Elgin models are sold by jewelers everywhere, and are fully guaranteed.

ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH COMPANY,
Elgin, Illinois.

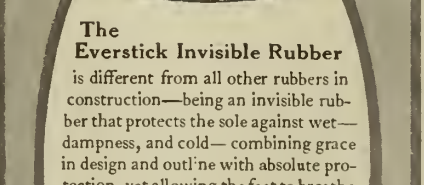
TRADE MARK
EVERSTICK
PAT. AUG. 11TH & NOV. 24 1903
INVISIBLE RUBBER

The Everstick Invisible Rubber

is different from all other rubbers in construction—being an invisible rubber that protects the sole against wet—dampness, and cold—combining grace in design and outline with absolute protection, yet allowing the feet to breathe freely—which the ordinary rubber does not do.

Everybody needs Eversticks and can always find them on sale where good shoes are sold.

The genuine always have the Everstick trade mark stamped inside and on the bottom of every shoe.



NONE GENUINE WITHOUT THIS CORD

The Adams & Ford Co.
Cleveland, Ohio



A Happy Marriage

Depends largely on a knowledge of the whole truth about self and sex and their relation to life and health. This knowledge does not come intelligently of itself, nor correctly from ordinary everyday sources.

SEXOLOGY

(*Illustrated*)

by William H. Walling, A. M., M. D., imparts in a clear, wholesome way, in one volume:

Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.
Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

All in One Volume. Illustrated, $2, Postpaid

Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.

PURITAN PUB. CO., 707 Perry Bldg., PHILA., PA.

WHITE SAPPHIRES $5 Per Caret

For Christmas

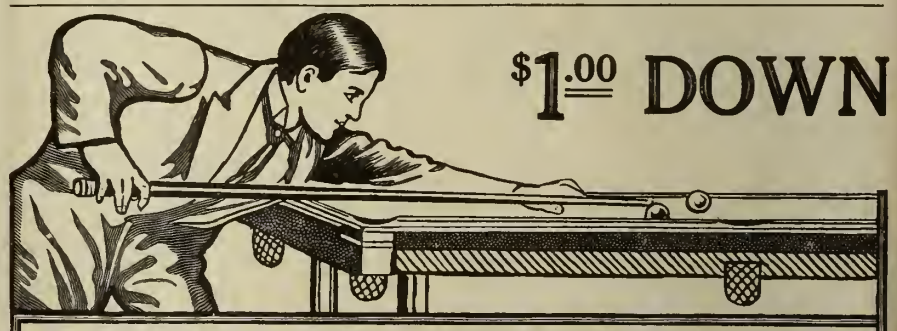
As brilliant as a Diamond The next hardest stone

GUARANTEED TO NEVER SHOW WEAR

Ladies' 1 ct 14 k Tiffany Ring, $10 } sent C. O. D.
Men's 1 ct 14 k Belcher Ring, $15 }

SEND FOR BOOKLET

WM. COMERFORD, 20 S. Division Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.



$1.00 DOWN

BURROWES BILLIARD & POOL TABLE

$1 down puts into your home any table worth from $6 to $15. $2 a month pays balance. Higher priced Tables on correspondingly easy terms. We supply all cues, balls, etc., free.

BECOME AN EXPERT AT HOME

The BURROWES HOME BILLIARD AND POOL TABLE is a scientifically built Combination Table, adapted for the most expert play. It may be set on your dining-room or library table, or mounted on legs or stand. When not in use it may be set aside out of the way.

NO RED TAPE—On receipt of first instalment we will ship Table. Play on it one week. If unsatisfactory return it, and we will refund money. Write to-day for catalog.

THE E. T. BURROWES COMPANY. 412 Center St., Portland, Maine

Work for Men and Women



Start Now

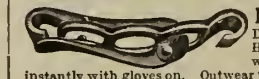
BIG PROFIT MADE GROWING MUSHROOMS

Markets waiting for what you raise. No capital or special place necessary. Grown in cellars, stables, sheds, boxes, etc. Write for big illustrated free booklet showing our beds and farm and learn how to start.

National Spawn and Mushroom Co.
Dept. 54, Boston, Mass.

AGENTS 200% PROFIT

Handy, Automatic HAME FASTENER



Do away with old hame strap. Horse owners and teamsters wild about them. Fasten instantly with gloves on. Outwear the harness. Money back if not satisfactory. Write today for confidential terms to agents.

F. Thomas Mfg. Co., 729 Wayne St., Dayton, Ohio

WORLD'S ELECTRICAL EXHIBITION *JANUARY 15 TO 29* 1910

Arrange to visit Chicago at this time and see everything new and wonderful in the field of Electrical Science, Invention and Industry. Manufacturers should reserve space now. Electrical Trades Exposition Co., Chicago, U.S.A.



Best Birds, Best Eggs, Lowest Prices All leading varieties pure-bred Chickens, Ducks, Geese and Turkeys. Largest Poultry Farm in the world. Fowls, Eggs and Incubators at lowest prices. Send for big book, "Poultry for Profit." Tells how to raise poultry and run incubators successfully. Send 10c for postage.

J. W. MILLER CO., Box 21, Freeport, Ill.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS

Collier's

THE NATIONAL WEEKLY



COPYRIGHT 1909 BY P. F. COLLIER & SON

COMRADES

VOL XLIV NO 14

DECEMBER 25 1909

Mitchell

The Mitchell Six—$2,000

THE greatest value in an automobile this country—or any other country—has ever produced.

In every detail it is the low-cost, high-class car, and made of precisely the same materials as the high-cost car.

Fifty horse-power, 130-inch wheel base, seven passengers—it is the roomiest, easiest riding, most aristocratic looking and artistically finished motor car in existence.

There is no great car in the world that sells for as little money—no six-cylinder car within a thousand dollars of its price.

The same general statement fits the other two cars of the Mitchell line—the Roadster of 30-35 horse-power at $1,100, and the five-passenger Touring Car of 30-35 horse-power at $1,350.

The Car You Ought to Have at the Price You Ought to Pay

Silent as the Foot of Time

The change in style and finish and the elimination of all noise has removed whatever criticism may have been uttered in the past.

These cars show to the world that splendid high-class motor cars can be *built* and *sold* at low cost, and the best evidence of the fact is that although we have greatly increased our facilities, *we can't begin to supply the public demand.*

Our entire output for 1910 was contracted for three months ago. We could sell twice the number if we could make them. *But we can't.* So that America and Europe must be satisfied this year with six thousand Mitchells.

This unquestionably indicates that the trend of public desire is toward the low-cost, high-class car—in other words, the MITCHELL.

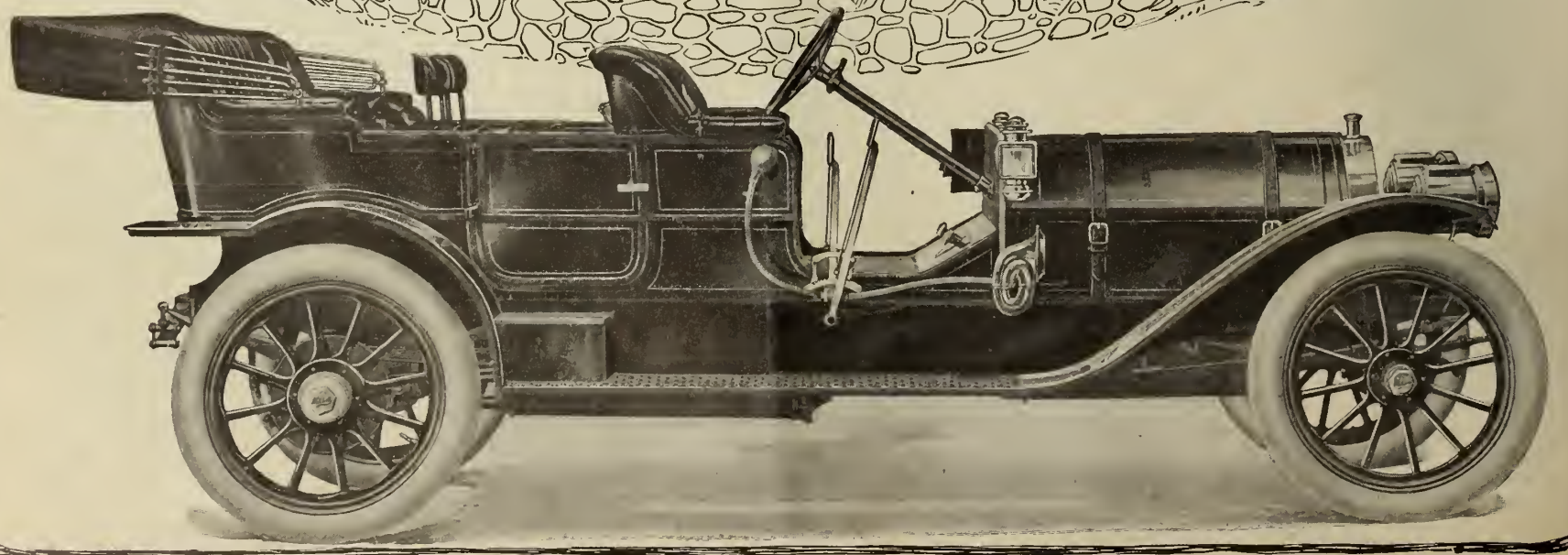
Mitchell Motor Car Co.

MEMBERS A. L. A. M.

RACINE, WISCONSIN, U. S. A.

MITCHELL EXHIBIT—NEW YORK SHOW—DECEMBER 31
GRAND CENTRAL PALACE SECTION C MAIN FLOOR

PRICES F. O. B. RACINE



COLLIER'S NATIONAL HOTEL DIRECTORY

BOSTON, MASS.

United States Hotel Beach, Lincoln and Kingston Sts. 360 rooms. Suites with bath. A.P. $3. E.P. $1 up. In center of business section.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Chicago Beach Hotel 51st Boul. and Lake Shore. American or European plan. Only 10 minutes' ride from city, near South Park System: 450 rooms, 250 private baths. Illus. Booklet on request.

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Hotel Leighton This luxuriously appointed Tourist Hotel now booking for the Winter. Rates and descriptive matter on application.

NEW ORLEANS, LA.

New Hotel Denechaud New Orleans, La. Centrally located, absolutely fireproof, all outside rooms, fine restaurant, every convenience. European Plan. $1.50 up per day. Write for Booklet.

NEW YORK, N. Y.

Broadway Central Hotel. Only N. Y. Hotel featuring American Plan. Our table the foundation of enormous business. A.P. $2.50. E.P. $1.

Latham 5th Ave. and 28th St. New fireproof hotel. Very heart of New York. 350 rooms, $1.50 and up. With bath, $2 and up. H. F. Ritchey, Manager.

SEATTLE, WASH.

Hotel Savoy "12 stories of solid comfort." Concrete, steel and marble. In fashionable shopping district. 210 rooms. 135 baths. Eng. grill. $1.50 up.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

PALACE HOTEL

SAN FRANCISCO

Reopens December 15, 1909

on the old Market St. site, with all the famous features of the old house and many new ones, under the same old management of Palace Hotel Co.; also operating the beautiful **FAIRMONT HOTEL**, San Francisco, Cal.

RESORTS

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Chalfonte ATLANTIC CITY. The one suggests the other; one of the world's most famous resorts; one of the world's most attractive resort houses. The best place for rest, recreation, and recuperation. Write for reservations to The Leeds Company. Always Open. On the Beach. Between the Piers.

GULFPORT, MISS.

The Great Southern Hotel On the Gulf of Mexico. Finest Hotel and Best Resort on the entire Gulf Coast. Booklet on request. F. B. Washington, General Manager.

COLLIER'S Travel Department, 426 West Thirteenth Street, New York City, will furnish, free by mail, information and if possible booklets and time table of any Hotel, Resort, Tour, Railroad or Steamship Line in the United States or Canada.

Special Information about Winter Resorts

Write us where you want to go and we will advise you the best route and where to stop.

TOURS

AMERICAN, EUROPEAN, ORIENTAL

Information regarding tours to any part of the world will be furnished free upon request by letter to COLLIER'S TRAVEL DEPARTMENT 420 W. 13th Street, New York

Cruises de Luxe to the WEST INDIES

By New R.M.S.P. **"AVON"** 11,500 Tons

TWO CRUISES (31 days each)	EASTER CRUISE (18 days)
$150 up	**$85 up**
FROM NEW YORK JAN. 15 and FEB. 19	FROM NEW YORK MARCH 25

Also Yachting Tours by New Twin-Screw **"BERBICE"** through the West Indies

Complete Illustrated Booklets on Request

The ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKET CO.

SANDERSON & SON, General Agents
22 State Street, New York

New Zealand and Australia via Tahiti. Delightful South Sea Tours for rest, health and pleasure. S.S. Mariposa sails from San Francisco Feb. 2, Mar. 10, etc., connecting at Tahiti with Union Line for Wellington. The only passenger line from U. S. to New Zealand. Only $260 1st class to Wellington and back. Tahiti and back, 1st class, only $125.
OCEANIC LINE, 673 Market St., SAN FRANCISCO

I TEACH Penmanship BY MAIL



I won the World's First Prize in Penmanship. By my new system I can make an expert penman of you by mail. I also teach Book Keeping and Shorthand. Am placing many of my students as instructors in commercial colleges. If you wish to become a better penman write me. I will send you FREE one of my Favorite Pens and a copy of the Ransomerian Journal. Write today.
C. W. RANSOM, 289 Reliance Bldg., KANSAS CITY, MO.

LEARN PLUMBING

A trade that will make you independent for life. **Hours Shorter—Pay Bigger—Demand Greater** than any other trade. You need no previous experience. Our practical methods enable you in a few months to hold position as skilled plumber or conduct your own business. Catalog sent free.

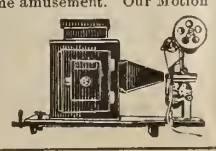
BIG PAY SHORT HOURS

ST. LOUIS TRADES SCHOOL
4445 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

MOVING PICTURE MACHINES—POST CARD PROJECTORS

Motion Pictures, Talking Machines and our Wonderful New Post Card Projectors for home amusement. Our Motion Picture Machines for Entertainment Work are the wonder of the year. Perfect, thrilling moving pictures, just as shown at the big Theatres. Our Post Card Projector shows perfectly sharp and clear, 6 to 8 foot pictures, in natural colors, from views, post card pictures, clippings from papers, books, etc. Our machines are the finest, and all sold at a price any one can afford. We have the only practical machine for entertaining. Send to day for our illustrated catalogue No. 6 and special circulars for home entertainment or No. 124 for traveling exhibition work.





CHICAGO PROJECTING CO., 225 Dearborn St., Dept. 123, Chicago

Collier's

Saturday, December 25, 1909

Comrades. *Cover Design*	*Drawn by* J. L. S. Williams	
The Prospector. *Photograph*	George E. Cantwell	4
Editorials		5
The First Battle. Illustrated with a Cartoon	Mark Sullivan	7
What the World Is Doing. Illustrated with Photographs		8
Norah. *Story*. Illustrated in Color by E. Blumenschein	Gilbert Parker	11
The Uprising of the Girls. Illustrated with Photographs	Sarah Comstock	14
At The New Theatre	Arthur Ruhl	16
The All-Western Football Team. Illustrated with Photographs	E. C. Patterson	17

Volume XLIV Number 14

P. F. Collier & Son, Publishers, New York, 416-430 West Thirteenth St.; London, 10 Norfolk Street, Strand, W. C. Toronto, Ont., The Colonial Building, 47-51 King Street West. For sale by Saarbach's News Exchange in the principal cities of Europe and Egypt; also by Daw's, 17 Green Street, Leicester Square, London, W. C.; Copyright 1909 by P. F. Collier & Son. Entered as second-class matter February 16, 1905, at the Post-Office at New York, New York, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. Price: United States and Mexico, 10 cents a copy, $5.20 a year. Canada, 12 cents a copy, $6.00 a year. Foreign, 15 cents a copy, $7.80 a year.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Change of Address—Subscribers when ordering a change of address should give the old as well as the new address, and the ledger number on their wrapper. From two to three weeks must necessarily elapse before the change can be made, and before the first copy of Collier's will reach any new subscriber.

ADVERTISING BULLETIN

NO. 35

QUALITY INSURANCE

NEARLY every one has, at one time or another, bought things in which he has been disappointed. These disappointments are inevitable. Human experience proves that we cannot expect one hundred per cent efficiency.

Even if we trade at only the very best stores and buy only the highest-priced goods, we will occasionally get things that do not come up to our expectations.

But most of us do not want to pay high prices. We want quality and we do not want to be unnecessarily taxed to insure it—which is perfectly reasonable and perfectly possible of attainment.

I am not going to say that buying only advertised articles is the solution. Many things are advertised which are not reliable. Some things are advertised which are absolute swindles—such, for instance, as wildcat mining and industrial stocks, many patent medicines, and the host of something-for-nothing offers. They are advertised in publications which do not consider it their business—or do not care—whether their readers are swindled or not.

I will say this: That there are regularly appearing in such publications as McClure's, Collier's, Saturday Evening Post, Everybody's, the American Magazine, and many others, the advertisements of concerns of national reputation whose products cover practically every line of home and personal requirements. Their goods are sold by representative dealers everywhere or by mail direct, and if in purchasing them you should happen to get hold of an article that was not up to their standard, they themselves would be the first to insist that you return it and let them make it good.

Here, then, is quality insurance: not insurance against human error, but insurance against loss thereby. It pays to ask for these goods. It pays to insist on getting them.

E. L. Patterson.

Manager Advertising Department

IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE—"What 'Make-Up' Means to You"



SALADS

All salads need that piquancy given by

LEA & PERRINS SAUCE

THE ORIGINAL WORCESTERSHIRE

Soups, Fish, Steaks, Roast Meats and many other dishes are improved by its use.

Refuse Imitations.

JOHN DUNCAN'S SONS, Agts., N. Y.



A Happy Marriage Depends largely on a knowledge of the whole truth about self and sex and their relation to life and health. This knowledge does not come intelligently of itself, nor correctly from ordinary everyday sources.

SEXOLOGY

(Illustrated)

by William H. Walling, A. M., M. D., imparts in a clear, wholesome way, in one volume:

Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.
Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

All in One Volume. Illustrated, $2, Postpaid

Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.

PURITAN PUB. CO., 707 Perry Bldg., PHILA., PA.

School Information Free catalogues and advice of all Boarding Schools in U. S. (State whether girls' or boys'.)
AMERICAN SCHOOL ASSOCIATION
935 Broadway, New York, or 1515 Masonic Temple, Chicago



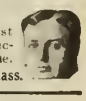
Jew Bald Wig 50c; Whiskers, 25c; Cap, 25c; Wax Nose, 15c; Imitation Diamond Stud, 25c. Grease Paint, 15c. Entire Outfit, $1.30. Send 5c in stamps for our large catalogue, and "Art of Making-up."
The Trademore Company, Dept. B, Toledo, O.

PATENTS THAT PAY Protect Your Ideal 2 BOOKS FREE: "Fortunes in Patents—What and How to Invent" & 61-p. Guide Book. Free report as to Patentability.
E. E. VROOMAN, Patent Lawyer, 852 F, Washington, D. C.

WIGS and TOUPEES



Absolutely non-detectable toupees—best in the world. Sent on approval. Recommended by physicians. Catalogue.
Lombard, Bambina Co., 495 Washington St., Lynn, Mass.



COINS STAMPS and PAPER MONEY WANTED. Highest cash prices paid. Satisfaction assured by a record of 25 years' square dealing. Send stamp for illustrated circular. Get posted and make money quickly.
Von Bergen, the Coin Dealer, Dept. C, Boston, Mass.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.
Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free.
VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS that PROTECT
Our 3 books for Inventors mailed on receipt of six cents stamps
R.S. & A.B. LACEY, Dept. 51, Washington, D.C. Estab. 1869

PATENTS WATSON E. COLEMAN Patent Lawyer, 612 F St., Washington, D. C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services.

Class and Fraternity Pin Jeweler
Loving Cups, Badges, Rings and Watch Fobs.
Send for my free illustrated 1910 catalog.
FREDERICK T. WIDMER, 30 West Street, Boston

WINSLOW'S Skates

The best skaters and the best rinks everywhere will have none but Winslow's.



THE BEST ICE AND ROLLER SKATES
Superior in material, in finish and durability. Over 50 years as the world's standard has clinched this fact.

All Models, All Sizes, All Dealers.
Please write for new illustrated catalogues. They are free. Kindly state whether you are interested in ice or roller skates.

THE SAMUEL WINSLOW SKATE MFG. CO.
Worcester, Mass., U. S. A.
84-86 Chambers St., New York
No. 64 Avenue de la Grande Armée, Paris
8 Long Lane, E. C., London
Berlin, W. 9, Potsdamer Strasse, 4



Stay Sharp Longest



The Prospector

This photograph was made from the heights above Valdez, Alaska,—the town is visible on the island at the head of the bay far below. The mountains immediately surrounding Valdez abound in low-grade copper ore which will be of immense value when the coal lands, about forty miles below, are opened up. These coal lands are said to hide over 500,000,000 tons of high-grade anthracite

Collier's

The National Weekly

P. F. COLLIER & SON, *Publishers*

Robert J. Collier, 416-430 West Thirteenth Street

NEW YORK

December 25, 1909

Age and Safety

A TERROR OF POVERTY is the helplessness of age. Modern society recognizes that this burden must, as far as possible, be lifted. If we show sufficient intelligence, it can be lifted by individual effort. Massachusetts has done much within the last year to make insurance for workingmen safer and far less costly. The first year of the savings bank insurance system in that State closed October 31, 1909. The report showing the operation of both the Whitman Savings Bank and the People's Savings Bank of Brockton has just been made. The aggregate insurance of the two banks outstanding at the end of the year (not including annuity or pension policies) was about $1,000,000. After paying interest on the guaranty fund, setting apart the full legal reserve, and in addition an amount equal to four per cent of the premiums to the trustees of the general insurance guaranty fund, the insurance departments earned a surplus from which they have declared to the holders of all monthly premium policies a dividend of eight and one-third per cent. For the payment of this dividend only twenty-five per cent of the surplus profit is required. The remaining seventy-five per cent is set apart as a surplus guaranty fund, in addition to the legal reserve and general guaranty fund. Of the expenses, over two-thirds has consisted of medical fees. The percentage of these fees to premiums is, of course, unusually heavy in the first year. The State Actuary believes, when the system is in full operation, that a dividend of twenty per cent may reasonably be expected.

For a period of at least twenty years before the savings bank insurance movement began, there had been no reduction in the premiums of industrial policies. In the three years since the movement was started, industrial insurance companies' premiums have been reduced about twenty per cent, which will soon result in an annual saving to the working people of Massachusetts alone of from $1,000,000 to $1,500,000. It will be but a few years when the saving effected for working men in the United States will be between $10,000,000 and $15,000,000 a year.

Other reforms have already resulted. For some twenty years the policies of the leading industrial companies had provided that, in case of death within the first six months, only one-fourth of the face of the policy would be paid; in case of death within the second six months only one-half. The savings bank insurance policies provide that the full amount written in the policy shall be payable even in case of death immediately. As a result, the industrial companies have made the full benefit of the policy payable in case of death after six months, and one-half in case of death within six months. For the ten years before the movement, the two leading industrial companies gave no cash surrender value until the end of twenty years. They have now changed this period to ten years. All of which shows what can be done to make old age somewhat easier for the poor, when real intelligence is brought to bear on a concrete problem of universal moment.

The Budget

LESS ELEGANT than strong is the Hawaiian proverb that "the cockroach never wins its cause when the chicken is judge." In other words, it would be difficult for a British landowner to see why he should share the burdens of government with a poor consumer. The British have at least the virtue of taking an eager interest in public discussion. Most of them agree with BURKE, who said:

> "I am not of the opinion of those gentlemen who are against disturbing the public repose; I like a clamor when there is an abuse."

Whatever the outcome of the present fight, it is likely some ground will be gained. We shall learn just how nearly correct was Mr. BALFOUR when he said in 1907:

> "We all know that the power of the House of Lords, thus limited, and rightly limited, as I think, in the sphere of legislation and administration, is still further limited by the fact that it can not touch these money bills, which if it could deal with, no doubt, it could bring the whole executive machinery of the country to a standstill."

In 1894 Lord SALISBURY said:

> "It is perfectly obvious that this House in point of fact has not for many years past interfered by amendment with the finance of the year. The reason why this House can not do so is that it has not the power of changing the executive government; and to reject a finance bill and leave the same executive government in its place means to create a deadlock from which there is no escape."

Lord ROSEBERY in the past has been equally decided; but all this was before the Commons decided to strike straight at the privileges of the landed aristocracy. The small body of men who constitute the House of Lords own one-fifth of the total area of the United Kingdom. That they could judge a land-tax proposal altruistically is as probable as that the directors of the American trusts should draw a tariff in favor of the consumer.

Home Rule

MR. ASQUITH'S PROMISE to Ireland, although it was forced by a political situation, nevertheless expresses the logic of the situation and the probabilities of the future. While the British Empire retains its strength, Ireland will never be entirely independent. She will not have a separate army, nor will she make her own tariff regulations or her own foreign treaties. Short of such actual independence, however, there is no excuse for England permanently to refuse her self-government. For her to be entirely responsible for her internal regulation would be the best discipline she could undergo. There might be trouble for a while. The power of taxation might be used for revenge. An Irish police might not be used wholly for purposes of justice. Those are the two results most feared by English Home Rulers —the two considerations which have led them to go slowly. Another motive has been ecclesiastical, the established English Church opposing a step which might enable the Catholic Church to exercise increased influence in university education—a reason, of course, which is wholly indefensible. Home rule is sure to increase with every decade, and it will not cease to increase until Ireland has no more just ground for complaint than exists in the relation of an American State toward our central government.

James A. Herne

THE ACCIDENT which destroyed "Herne Oaks," on Long Island, did more than bring a misfortune to one family. It put out of existence two of the most significant plays yet written on this continent. "Margaret Fleming" was the first sincere, intelligent, and intimate study of life, in the modern realistic method, portrayed in the drama of the United States. Mrs. HERNE is so saturated with this play that she may be able almost exactly to reproduce it. "The Rev. Griffith Davenport" is gone forever, and gone without ever being widely seen. The circumstances of its production were not altogether fortunate, and although a considerable number of observers recognized in it perhaps the most distinguished and original of all American plays, it was to the general public practically unknown. Mr. HERNE'S talent, taste, and spirit were never better represented. Had the fire not blotted it from the world, the play was one especially which it would have been the duty of The New Theatre to reproduce. To-day we have in MOODY, MACKAYE, SHELDON, WALTER, MITCHELL, Miss CROTHERS, and a number of others a rapidly increasing group of dramatists worthy of their art. Mr. HERNE was a pioneer. Standing alone, he pointed the way, a solitary and noble figure. The disaster which has fallen upon his family is a calamity for us all. When the serious history of the American stage comes to be properly written, one of the places of highest honor will be devoted to Mr. HERNE. It would be a pity also if there were not written before it is too late a biography of the man who was one of our finest actors as well as our most progressive playwright. Already it has been made more difficult, for one tragic aspect of the fire was that much of Mr. HERNE'S private correspondence was destroyed.

A New Art

ISADORA DUNCAN'S DANCING brings to life the meaning and beauty of Greek art as in our day it has been embodied in no other form. One of the leading sculptors of this country said that for him this dancing changed the Greek beauty from a conception to a living reality. It makes the dance seem a sister of sculpture and of high music. BYRON called Greece "Immortal, though no more." Miss DUNCAN has realized this immortality and helped others come near the secret also. She had a truly great idea, which she was gifted enough to carry out. She studied remnants of ancient beauty in many lands, and with her imagination called back in harmony and unity the movements which these remnants had suggested. As she dances she becomes an instrument, and thus at one with BEETHOVEN, while at the same time she is moving sculpture, and thus at one with PHIDIAS; for BEETHOVEN and PHIDIAS are not contradictory—the very great are kin. This is the dancing not of bodily grace alone, but also of the mind and of deep imagination.

A Dancer

ADELINE GENÉE is in the United States again. Our world is better for it. When she left England, Mr. A. B. WALKLEY said:

"Mlle. GENÉE is going to America. . . . London without ADELINE GENÉE will be a mere huddle of pedestrians, a benighted place where tiptoeing is known only by hearsay. If and when GENÉE departs she will have to leave London her white satin shoes to be deposited in the British Museum."

The time must needs come when the wonderful Dane will go back to Europe, and our best solace then will be to think of her until she returns to us again.

"German" Opera

EVERY MUSICAL SEASON one hears a large number of people express taste or distaste for "German" opera, and when one comes to question them as to what they mean by "German" opera, the answer is invariably the same—merely WAGNER. Such a reply is partly due, no doubt, to the fact that the great American home of opera cast out "Salome," ignored the "Freischütz" (celebrated since the twenties), kept "The Queen of Sheba" out of its repertory for many years, waited to give "Hänsel and Gretel" until after its performance at Daly's, and still neglects "Orpheus and Eurydice." Failure to reflect, however, must be responsible also, for, besides the works mentioned, "Fidelio," "Don Giovanni," "The Huguenots," and "Martha" were written by composers of German nationality. German opera has flourished abundantly since the middle of the eighteenth century. Operas of universal, established renown have come from BEETHOVEN, FLOTOW, GLUCK, MEYERBEER, MOZART, WAGNER, WEBER; operas less generally known, or with fame not firmly fixed, have been produced by BRÜLL, GOLDMARK, HUMPERDINCK, KREUTZER, LORTZING, MARSCHNER, NESSLER, SCHUMANN, SPOHR, RICHARD STRAUSS.

Dramatic Argument

FOR WAYS THAT ARE DARK and for tricks that are vain, theatrical folk are peculiar. Take the common method of advertising "runs." A play begins its metropolitan career—name furnished on request—in mid-April; it plays until July; and in September it reopens with "7 months' run in New York" eight-sheeted across the country. Another opens in November and plays until the 1st of February. "Two years on Broadway." "Isn't 1908 one year?" the press agent asks. "Well, isn't 1909 another?"

Lucidity

TO WRITE EVEN INTELLIGIBLY is not so easy as might be thought. Given a person of ordinary intelligence, a sheet of paper, a pencil, and a fact, the result is not always lucid. The following meets our eye in a rural sheet:

"The reason why more are to indulge in deer hunting this year is because they are allowed to kill does and feel they have an even chance to get one, while in years before when it had to be a buck or pay $100 if it happened to be a deer by mistake their courage was not quite equal to the chance they had."

The meaning of this, it is true, can be deciphered, yet it reminds one of that passage wherein Mark Twain describes his meeting with Artemus Ward. Artemus had insisted that his guest drink a whisky cocktail, then he discoursed on mining as follows:

"You know the vein, the ledge, the thing that contains the metal, whereby it constitutes the medium between all other forces, whether of present or remote agencies, so brought to bear in favor of the former against the latter, or the latter against the former or all, or both, or compromising the relative differences existing within the radius whence culminate the several degrees of similarity to which—"

Many and many a day, reading in newspapers, books, or periodicals, receiving letters, or listening to our friends, we feel with Mark, who answered thus:

"Oh, hang my wooden head, it ain't any use!—it ain't any use to try—I can't understand anything. The plainer you get it the more I can't get the hang of it."

Chess

FOOTBALL HAS ITS strenuous merits, golf its serene absorption, baseball its intricate charm, billiards its test of eye and wrist; some games of cards tax the memory and relax the spirits. There is one greater than any of these, though not so useful as several among them—a game thus commented on in the "Anatomy of Melancholy":

"Chess-play is a good and witty exercise of the mind for some kind of men, and fit for such melancholy [ones], RHASIS holds, as are idle, and have extravagant, impertinent thoughts, or [are] troubled with cares, nothing better to distract their mind, and alter their meditations, invented (some say) by the general of an army in a famine, to keep soldiers from mutiny: but if it proceed from overmuch study, in such a case it may do more harm than good; it is a game too troublesome for some men's brains, too full of anxiety, all out as bad as study; besides, it is a testy cholerick game, and very offensive to him that loseth the Mate."

Old BURTON, we think, is too severe on the moral delinqueneies of chess, but even he would not deny that in intelligence it is first with no competitor, in spite of the fact that POE gave the first place to checkers. Intellectually it is king, and apparently will ever be.

Varieties of Fear

CAN ANY ONE, outside of fiction or mythology, boast that his freedom from fear is absolute? Many are sufficiently brave to dash into a burning building, or leap for a drowning man. Courage happily abounds, but often in the bravest there is some strange and often unreasonable form of fear. A Frenchman mentions many sorts of specialized terrors, some of which are these:

Aichmophobia, or fear of sharp points, as of needles.
Agaraphobia, or fear of open spaces.
Hæmatophobia, or dread of blood.
Monophobia, or fear of solitude.
Necrophobia, or horror of dead bodies.
Thanatophobia, or dread of death.
Bacillophobia, or fear of microbes.
Pathophobia, or fear of disease.
Kleptophobia, or fear of becoming a kleptomaniac.
Pyrophobia, or fear of matches.
Stasophobia, or fear of evil results from standing upright.
Aerophobia, or fear of high places.
Demonophobia, or dread of the devil.
Phobophobia, or fear of having fear.

Some do not enjoy passing through a herd of cows. One can not enter a room of strangers unabashed. Where one man does not welcome the opportunity to walk along a deserted wood road at midnight, another, as prospective bridegroom, can not face a churchful of people without a tremor. For one it is POE'S "Tales" in an empty house, for another the preliminary whir of a dentist's drill, for a third a dinner at which he is a postprandial speaker, for a fourth a waiter who has not deserved a tip. Few get through life entire strangers to terror in some form.

Peanuts

IN THE CALIFORNIA LEGISLATURE last year a majority stood for good government. Considerable bad legislation, nevertheless, was passed and few bills of a so-called reform nature became law without being remodeled to suit the machine. Why was this so with a well-meaning majority? The opponents of the machine, new to their duties, were mostly unskilled in the details of legislation. Least of all did they seem to understand the importance of the preliminary organization of the two Houses. The machine members had their work mapped out before the Legislature met. The reformers, on the contrary, allowed the machine forces to elect a Speaker through the timidity of some of the House members, who feared possible failure and subsequent punishment in the loss of local appropriation bills. The machine Speaker appointed committees according to prearranged program, and needed legislation was chloroformed in committee. In the attempt to pass the Race-Track Law it was discovered that the clerk of the Senate Enrolling and Engrossing Committee had been a recent employee of a notorious California pool-room. The bill for non-partizan judicial nominations was held up in committee until the day before adjournment and defeated in the rush of the closing hours. Other bills were improperly entered by title on the journal in the hope of thus having them declared unconstitutional. These reflections, and much more of interest to every one interested in politics, may be found embodied in a little volume called "The Story of the California Legislature of 1909." Its author is FRANKLIN HICHBORN of Santa Clara, California. If every legislator elected in each State next year would peruse this volume, the machines might sooner be dismantled. Even the pettiest politics is a science. EMERSON thinks that success in government and in a peanut-stand have much in common. Even the peanut business must be learned.

Government of Cities

HERE IS ANOTHER story of the spread of the new ideas of city government—a spread which is now so rapid and successful. On January 12 of this year the people of San Diego adopted charter amendments providing for a commission form of government, with five commissioners and a mayor, and also for the Des Moines system of non-partizan primary and election. In spite of the combined opposition of the saloons and the local branch of the Southern Pacific political bureau, the amendments carried by a vote of two to one. Berkeley, California, followed soon after, with practically the same system, and Los Angeles followed with the Des Moines system of election, but not the commission form of government. At the first election in San Diego under the new system the old Southern Pacific machine, which had been in absolute control for years, was overwhelmingly defeated, not electing a single candidate. At the Los Angeles primary last month the Good Government candidate for mayor led by over 5,000. Under the Des Moines system the power of the machine will apparently be lessened everywhere.

Congratulations

A GREAT NEWSPAPER is the Chicago "Tribune." From a sheer journalistic point of view, in some respects it has been leading the country in ability. Eminent, perhaps preeminent, in its knack of giving variety, saliency, and readability to the news of the world, it has not always supplemented this journalistic skill with a corresponding breadth of view in matters of principle and in intensity of concern for the people's rights. During the last few months a new spirit seems to have entered into the paper, editorially and in those departments of the news which reinforce the editorial policy. It no longer is tender to Mr. WILLIAM LORIMER and his ally, Mr. ROGER SULLIVAN. It apparently intends not only to praise Mayor BUSSE when he does right, but to express regret when he fails to live up to some of the requirements of his office. If this tendency goes on, a great power in the world of journalism will be aiding toward the right, for a great power, in one direction or the other, the "Tribune" inevitably must be.

The First Battle

By MARK SULLIVAN

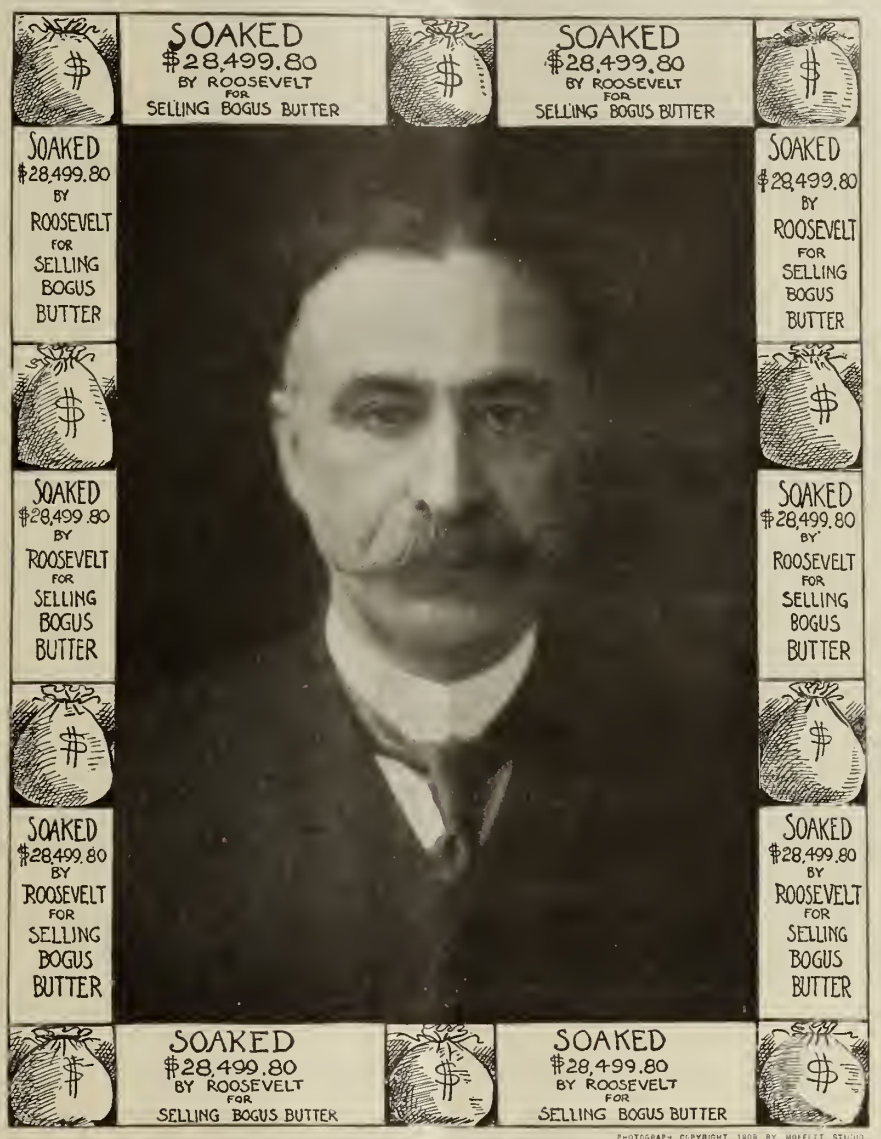
IN CHICAGO four weeks ago there was what the English would call a by-election—to fill a single vacancy, caused by resignation, in the Lower House of Congress. The contest was hard-fought, the Standpat Republicans won it handsomely, and the new Congressman from the Sixth District of Illinois is the Honorable William J. Moxley. *In the business affiliations of Mr. Moxley, in the reasons for his choice, and in the history of this by-election, there is to be found in epitome the whole story of the fight between the Insurgents and the Standpat Republicans.* Of that fight (which will be country-wide when the regular Congressional primaries are on next summer), if you wish to know the vital issue, read this story:

First, who is Moxley? For the moment, let this question be sufficiently answered by the statement that he is a man who has made and is making a great deal of money in the manufacture and sale of what is variously described as "butterine" or "oleomargarine." His business letterhead, as reproduced in some Government documents, reads thus:

WILLIAM J. MOXLEY
MANUFACTURER OF
FINE BUTTERINE

Now, butter comes from a cow; butterine comes from a factory. Butterine is made of hog-fat, beef-fat, and cotton-seed oil, and its color is white. *As oleomargarine*, this combination has its wholesome and proper place in the world; but put a little chemical coloring matter in it, and it *looks like butter*. And it can be sold very much cheaper. Of course, it's the old story of the pure-food fight again. Many men became very rich making oleomargarine, coloring it yellow, and selling it *as butter*. The United States Government stopped that by putting a prohibitive tax of ten cents a pound on butterine or oleo *artificially colored to look like butter*. The butterine makers could continue to sell their product *in its original white state* to such persons as *wished to buy butterine*, but they were compelled to stop selling butterine colored yellow to persons who *wished to buy butter*.

They had to stop, or else find some way of defeating or evading the law. Many did this successfully. Mr. Moxley tried to evade the law by introducing a material called palm-oil, which the Government authorities described as "rancid, of bad taste and smell, and considered by this office wholly unfit for use in oleomargarine." Further, the Treasury Department said: "The finished product would in appearance be an imitation or semblance of butter." In the subsequent action, Moxley was assessed a fine of $28,499.80 (he had sold nearly 300,000 pounds of oleo colored to look like butter). This fine Moxley paid to the United States Government under protest, and *he is now trying to recover it through legal proceedings.* From now on, Mr. Moxley will prosecute this suit to recover money from the Government with the advantage of a seat in Congress.



William J. Moxley

Recently elected Member of Congress from the Sixth Illinois District, comprising several wards of the city of Chicago. He is a typical Standpatter

Adapted from a cartoon originally printed in the Chicago "Tribune"

But it is not the fact that Mr. Moxley has this lawsuit that makes his election to Congress typical of the Republican Party as it is now controlled. What makes the Moxley case characteristic of the fight between the Insurgents and the Standpatters is this:

During the present session of Congress, a fight is to be made to change this butterine law; a formal recommendation has been made to reduce the tax from the prohibitive ten cents down to two cents. *In the fight to put this through Congress, Moxley will be on the job* as a representative—not of the people, to decide the issue judicially, but of the butterine special interest. And that is typical of the Republican Party as it is now managed—*government by special interests for the benefit of special interests.* When the pure-food fight was on, the canning special interest was represented by various Congressmen, including some Republican machine leaders, who defeated the provision which would have made the label tell the weight or volume of the contents. When the owners of Duffy's Malt Whiskey were being prosecuted, two Congressmen were on hand—and one of them was Vice-President Sherman—to protect this patent-medicine interest. In the recent tariff contest, to name the members who acted wholly as the representatives of special interests would be merely to print the roster of three-fourths of Congress, and tell what every well-informed person knows.

The Insurgent Idea

THE principle involved is not easy to express. We know of no better way to point out the difference between the Standpat idea, illustrated by the case of Moxley, and the Insurgent idea, than to print these words spoken in the Senate by La Follette May 7 last (Congressional Record, p. 1889).

READ THIS PARAGRAPH IF YOU READ NOTHING ELSE ON THIS PAGE:

"Mr. President, I am myself placed in a position where I shall withhold my vote . . . and for this reason: Some years ago, when I was not in official life, I acquired an interest in land in Wisconsin which has proven to be, in part, lead-bearing property . . . One portion of it is at this time producing lead ore in small quantities, and zinc ore as well. I make this statement now as covering both those products. *If maintaining duties or increasing duties affects the price of those products, I can not consistently and conscientiously vote upon this question as a member of this body, and therefore upon this roll-call I shall, for the reason stated, withhold my vote.*"

This act of La Follette's is without precedent. Little wonder Aldrich and the other Standpat Senators hate him. His words and his refusal to vote put the mark of shame on them all. Not one of them but had, when his own special interest was involved, voted, talked, and traded to get a high tariff for his own.

The Republican machine fought for Moxley, "to place in Congress another man who would stand by Speaker Cannon"; Cannon came personally into the district to speak and fight for Moxley. They won. *But between June 1 and November 5 next, this fight will be repeated 391 times in 391 Congressional Districts.*

Any voter who is willing to lend his aid in the election of anti-Cannon members of the next Congress is invited to send us his name and address. The time required of any one who helps will be only so long as it takes to write three or four letters; the money outlay will be only the cost of the stamps for the same letters. Fill out the blank below:

COLLIER'S CONGRESSIONAL RECORD
901 Munsey Building, Washington, D. C.

Gentlemen: I shall be glad to help.

Name .....

Address .....

State .....

What the World Is Doing:



President Taft at the Rivers and Harbors Congress

"A waterway policy, not a waterway project," was the motto of the convention of advocates of waterway improvement which met at Washington on December 8. To the delegates, who urged the quick completion of the 14-foot Lakes-to-the-Gulf channel, the President promised definite action by the Sixty-first Congress



Teaching the Use of Oxygen Helmets

A scene in the "Rescue Room" of the Pittsburg Experiment Station, where miners are trained to adjust helmets connected with portable oxygen reservoirs. The first test of a similar device by the New York Fire Department was made December 13. It failed because the firemen could not control the air supply



Imperial Valley's First Cotton Bale

This year the settlers of Imperial Valley planted 1,000 acres of cotton as an experiment and demonstrated that the valley is one of the best cotton-growing districts in the United States. Its first crop is a bale and a half to the acre; some fields yielding two bales. The staple is superior in quality, and the entire crop has been sold to mills in Oakland at 13 1-2 cents a pound, or $67.50 a bale. Next year more than 20,000 acres of cotton will be planted. Imperial Valley is the region that was the desert of the Colorado in the southeastern corner of California, most of it below sea level. Eight years ago water was brought into the desert from the Colorado River and the work of reclamation was begun. In 1905 the river broke out of bounds and poured into the basin, creating the Salton Sea, halting the work of reclamation, and threatening to submerge the whole region. The break was closed in February, 1907, at a cost of $1,500,000, and reclamation and settlement were resumed. Imperial Valley now has a population of 20,000, a property valuation, excluding railroads and canals, of $17,000,000, and ships out more than $3,000,000 worth of farm products in a year. More than 200,000 acres are irrigated, and the total reclaimable area is 1,000,000 acres on the American side of the boundary and about 500,000 acres on the Mexican side. The Mexican land is owned by Americans

Thrift in Government

MR. TAFT sent an uncontroversial, rather short message to Congress on December 7. A little later he will deal in special messages with the carefully omitted and highly dynamitic topics of Interstate Commerce and the Conservation of Natural Resources.

A keynote of the message is economy in expenditure. The estimates of the Government's expenses for the coming year are $42,000,000 less than the appropriations for the present year. The Civil Service is to be still further reformed.

He reiterates the need of reform in judicial procedure, to lessen or prevent the law's "archaic and barbarous" delays.

He returns to his advocacy of postal savings banks.

Because of the annual deficit in the Post-Office Department he would institute a difference in rates for newspapers and for magazines because of the difference in average distance which newspapers and magazines travel in reaching their reader.

He desires to establish a Bureau of Public Health, and he wishes Congressional legislation on "White Slavery."

The message is a repetition, in part, of the policies which he enunciated on his speech-making tour of the summer.

Franklin MacVeagh, Secretary of the Treasury, has joined Mr. Taft in emphasizing the "Economy" principle. In his annual message he spoke of the influence of local politics and politicians upon the customs service as most deleterious.

"Unless the customs service can be released from the payment of political debts and exactions, and from meeting the supposed exigencies of political organizations, big and little, it will be impossible to have an honest service for any length of time."

While Secretary MacVeagh's views on economy in public affairs and on non-partizanship in Custom House management are permitted to pass unrebuked, his ideas on low tariff schedules are said to be displeasing to many Senators. Thus he had said that the Republican Party had changed its front. It had been marching toward higher and higher tariffs, but had now faced about, and is marching, "no matter how slow any one may think its present pace is, toward lower tariffs."

Home Rule

FORCING the fight, Herbert H. Asquith, Prime Minister of Great Britain, pledges Irish home rule if the Liberals are returned to power. At a public meeting in London on December 10, he advocated "a policy which, while explicitly safeguarding the supreme, indivisible authority of the Imperial Parliament, can set up in Ireland a system of full self-government as regards purely Irish affairs. There is not and can not be any question of separation. There is not and can not be any question of rivalry or competing for supremacy subject to these conditions. That is the Liberal policy. In the new House the Liberal Government at the head of a Liberal majority will be in this matter entirely free."

An Echo of the Flood

WHEN the telegrams were exchanged between President Roosevelt and Mr. Harriman in January, 1907, the Imperial Valley, as the sunken Colorado desert became known after irrigation began, was threatened with what might have been one of the most dramatic geographical tragedies of historical times. Had no one stepped in and stopped the break in the Colorado, the entire district—towns, farms, and all—would have been buried under water. The runaway river, eating its way upstream through the soft valley silt at the rate of nearly a mile a day, might have cut its way clear to Yuma, and the Government dam at Laguna might have been destroyed. The Southern Pacific stopped the river. It was part of the endlessly complicated history of the whole Imperial Valley enterprise that, although the railroad was not responsible for the headgates which originally caused the break, it had come into practical control of the irrigation company. It brought suit on promissory notes for its work; practically sued itself, that is to say, the directorate of the irrigation company being under its control. This suit has now been decided in its favor, and Judge Houser of the Superior Court has handed down a judgment of $1,405,927.43. Whether an appeal will be taken or whether this will end a vastly complicated piece of promotion remains to be seen. In any case, the river seems to be shut out permanently, and the Imperial Valley farmers are going ahead with the long work of taming the desert and making it a civilized place in which to live.

A Record of Current Events

Notes by the Way

MORE than $60,000,000 worth of American merchandise was carried by rail across the isthmuses of Panama and Tehuantepec in the fiscal year 1909, and in the calendar year which ends with December the total will probably reach $75,000,000 in value. Of the two railway lines which now carry freights across the narrow neck of land connecting North and South America, that at the Isthmus of Panama is forty miles in length; the other, at the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, 190 miles. The one at Panama, owned by the Government, is, of course, largely devoted to work and traffic growing out of the construction of the Panama Canal; the other at Tehuantepec, constructed chiefly with British capital and controlled in part at least by the Mexican Government, was built especially for the purpose of handling freights between the Atlantic and Pacific, and, although opened at the beginning of 1907, has already carried about $100,000,000 worth of merchandise passing chiefly between the Atlantic and Pacific ports of the United States.

Professor Wheeler, speaking at a Thanksgiving dinner in Berlin, said that America's early history was determined by its position on the Atlantic; but that its future will be determined by its position on the Pacific, facing China.

New York State reports that its fire loss in 1909 has been $25,101, as against $644,000 in 1908. Some of this improvement is attributed to the efficiency of the State's fire-fighting force, which in 1909 cost about $40,000.

More than 150,000,000 pounds of cigar tobacco and almost four times that amount in other sorts of tobacco was grown in 1908 in the United States. Kentucky produces more than one-third of the crop of the country and about one-ninth of the world's crop.

Booker T. Washington has recently made an eight days' tour through Tennessee. He has talked in twenty-two cities and towns, to about 50,000 persons, of whom perhaps 20,000 were white men. He laid stress on the point that the Southern white man understands the Southern negro better than any other white man, just as the negro understands the Southern white better than he does any other sort of white man. The negro benefit and benevolent organizations were all right, he told them, but he remarked that it was more important to make sure of a good place to live in this life than an expensive and elaborate burial after death. "One bathtub is worth ten coffins" was the way he put it.

Senator Aldrich continues his talks on currency and banking, and on November 29 he talked in New York City to the Economic Club. He said that in the other great commercial nations the disastrous results of recurring financial crises have been successfully prevented by a proper organization of capital and by the adoption of wise methods of banking and of currency.

Energy and enterprise, not always confined by prudence, will always lead to speculative inflation. But other countries have been able to prevent disastrous panics. One of the reasons of the exemption has been the system of central banks of issue, strengthening the reserve and extending credit liberally to those persons whose solvency entitled them to such credit in times of monetary stress.

A virulent attack of prohibition was warded off by the unbribable voters of Alabama on November 29. A prohibition amendment to the State Constitution was defeated by over 12,000 votes. Section 2 of the amendment, permitting the Legislature to specify where whisky shall not be stored, was said to be the weightiest factor in the defeat. The farmers feared that, under its provisions, the State officers might invade the home.

By the will of George Crocker, $1,000,000 worth of property has been given for the study of cancer.

Captain August W. Loose, a skilled navigator, and George H. Dunkle, an insurance broker of New York, have sworn that they fabricated for Dr. Cook records which Dr. Cook intended to submit to the University of Copenhagen.

The Nobel Prize winners have been announced. They include, in chemistry, Professor Wilhelm Ostwald of Leipsic; in medicine, Professor Emil Theodor Kocher of Berne; in literature, Selma Lagerlöf of Sweden. The prize for physics will be divided between William Marconi and Professor Ferdinand K. Braun of Strasburg; the peace award is to Paul Henry Benjamin d'Estournelles de Constant, a French Senator and member of the Hague Tribunal.

A Peerless Champion

THE antivivisectionists are planning a grand coup. They are about to send the most eminent antivivisectionist in the world to visit us —Hon. Stephen Coleridge. He is the son of the late Lord Chief Justice of England. He has done



Marines for Nicaragua Shifting to the "Dixie"

After transferring the 700 marines from the transport "Prairie," which stranded in the Delaware River, to the "Dixie," Rear-Admiral Kimball and his force sailed December 6 for Nicaragua, three days behind schedule time



The Largest Mastodon Tusk Extant

This tusk was found on the banks of the Allegheny River near Pittsburg, and measures nine feet four inches from root to tip. It weighs two hundred and ninety-seven pounds and has a circumference of twenty three inches



The Religion of Good Government

The religion of good government is being taught in a new Milwaukee church. The congregation is of the old Methodist faith. The pastor is the Rev. Ray R. McKaig. The congregation is building a new church. The pastor found that, like himself, many of his people are readers of Collier's, and it required but a suggestion from him for a vote to place a copy of this weekly in the corner-stone, which was laid Sunday, November 29. "It is an unusual thing for a church to do," said the pastor as he placed the copy of Collier's in the stone, laid by the Rev. Henry Colman, oldest Methodist pastor in Milwaukee, "but this congregation is heart and soul with this publication and all others fighting the battles of the people. It has been against graft in high places, and its courage merits our commendation. A paper or magazine which dares to print unpleasant truths needs the support of that people which it is benefiting. For these reasons we feel to-day that in placing a copy of Collier's in this corner-stone we are furthering the cause of good government. This magazine represents the attitude of this congregation upon public questions, and we will be glad to know that when in the future this stone is opened that future congregations will find that the men and women who founded this church were believers in the fight for a free people"

What the World Is Doing: A Record of Current Events

in his lifetime several ungentlemanly and several misleading things which makes it unfortunate that he should be selected as a representative of a cause. He was, for instance, guilty of trying to ally the British Museum with his own personal propaganda by means of a cheap and somewhat ungentlemanly trick. He asked the librarian in the British Museum to give him a competent translator, to translate for him a catalogue of one of the physiological instrument manufacturing companies. He then put on the title-page of the translation the title of the librarian in the British Museum, as if lending favor to his antivivisection crusade. The librarian called what Mr. Coleridge had done an "unwarrantable abuse of a mere act of courtesy."

Another time Mr. Coleridge, without investigation, saw fit to repeat the wild and picturesque statements of the beautiful Miss Lind-af-Hageby. She had claimed to have seen many quaint and piteous happenings inside the laboratory of Dr. Bayliss, University College, London. Her remarks, fortunately, were confined to private life. But Mr. Coleridge eagerly trumpeted them forth from a platform. He was sued by Dr. Bayliss and had to pay heavy damages, to the extent of nearly $25,000—£2,000 for damages and nearly £3,000 for trial costs—for his falsification. Many instances of his false statements and his gift for twisting facts into malicious fiction will be found in the blue-books of the proceedings of the Royal Commission on Vivisection. This is the gentleman who will so shortly visit us and continue his romancing on an important department of science.

A Good Work

JUST a few days before the Christmas season the New York Probation Association held its annual meeting at the Colony Club, and the president of the association, Charles S. Whitman, District Attorney of New York County, told of the two years' work. In February, 1908, Waverley House, at 165 West Tenth Street, was established, and Maude E. Miner took charge of it. It cares for girls new to the city whose life is just at the turning-point—ready to be hardened by base association or restored to the family at home and to decent employment.

In its short history, it has cared for three hundred girls, many of them from sixteen to twenty years old, who have been arrested for the first time because of waywardness.

During the few days of their stay in Waverley House, they receive food, shelter, clothing, and medical care. Forty-two girls, new to the city and its night life, have been sent to their homes in other cities. One hundred girls have been placed in decent employment—domestic service, offices, workshops, and factories.

Such a work needs and deserves gifts of money, furniture, pictures, books, and at this Christmas season should be overwhelmed with the good-will of a prospering and open-hearted world.

Latin-American Notes

SOMEBODY has said that Chile will go on making money out of her nitrate fields till some near-sighted German, several thousand miles away, discovers how to make nitrates out of air. A syndicate of certain members of that always painstaking and ingenious race is approaching this discovery by preparing to make commercial fertilizer out of the locusts of the Argentine Republic. It is said that locusts contain about fourteen per cent of nitrogen, and there are no end of them in the Argentine.

Echoes of business come up from most of the South American cities. Buenos Ayres is building another fine new avenue, to be known as the Avenida Centenario, in honor of the city's hundredth anniversary. The Bonaerenses are also to have fifteen more hospital ambulances, so pleased were they with the ones recently sent down from the United States. Valparaiso, struggling to repair the destruction of the earthquake three years ago, has placed a loan of $5,000,000 to carry on the work. Pernambuco, which has always been without a harbor, has begun the construction of new port works to cost over $16,000,000. Lima reports that the Chinese, who have been flocking there of late as they used to flock to California, have gone into the shoemaking business and set up more than twenty cobblers' shops near the central market.

If Mr. Zelaya's country quiets down within a month Nicaragua will celebrate the three hundredth anniversary of the founding of Leon, a west coast city, with an exposition in January, 1910. Prizes are promised for all sorts of things, including idols, vases, urns, and other examples of what the Nicaraguans call the "retrospective arts."

The Lamport and Holt steamers continue to disprove the frequent suggestion that one needs to go to Europe first to go comfortably to South America. The big *Vasari* sailed recently from New York with eighty-two first-class passengers for the east coast, the largest number ever taken out on a regular steamer of that line.

The Underground Divers

THE recent disaster at Cherry, Illinois, has quickened the attention of the public to the mine-rescue service, which is now being promoted along intelligent and effective lines. But the small proportion of the miners saved, against the number who perished, only emphasizes the need of further training for a work which, in America, is so young.



A Moving-Picture of the Past

The Seventh Congressional District of Ohio has the distinction of supplying the House of Representatives with its most picturesque member, General Joseph Warren Keifer, who is a remnant of the days of Webster, Calhoun, and Clay. In his swallow-tail coat he saunters up and down the carpeted halls of Congress like a moving-picture of the past. He entered the House of Representatives in the Forty-fifth Congress and was elected Speaker of the Forty-seventh Congress. He is a distinguished veteran of the Civil War, and at the outbreak of the Spanish-American war he entered the army of volunteers as Major-General, and commanded the United States forces which took possession of Havana

Like deep-sea divers, locked into oxygen helmets, the rescue men descend into the black galleries of the mine. They advance through the fatal gases, and with their portable electric lamps they seek for suffocating miners to restore, or for the bodies of the dead. They must chop and dig their path through banks of rocks and timbers; they must work in shifts both day and night until the search is finished. They must not only possess fiber of extreme endurance and fortitude, but they must be versed in all the characteristics of a coal-mine and all the methods and degrees of resuscitation.

The outfit—added to the helmet—includes tanks or cylinders of compressed oxygen, strapped upon the back; absorption cans for the exhalations, and flexible air bags, with attachments to the mouth. It enables one, when accustomed to its use, to breathe for two or three hours with ease. Every squad carries a resuscitating cabinet—oxygen cylinders, breathing-bag, tube, and hood for the patient. With this apparatus they cleanse and refill the lungs of a victim, while they work his arms and legs like those of a drowning man until his circulation is revived.

The tragic year of 1907, in which 3,125 coal miners were killed in the United States and 4,800 injured, aroused the Federal Government to the fact that men must be seriously prepared for this branch of life-saving. In July, 1908, the Geological Survey, with an appropriation by Congress of $150,000, founded an experimental rescue station at Pittsburg, after the type of those operating in England and in Europe. The department is under the general direction of Dr. Joseph A. Holmes. Supplementary stations have been placed at Urbana, Illinois, and Knoxville, Tennessee, for the coal fields of the Middle West. Other establishments are in prospect. While one of the leading purposes of this movement is to equip men for actual rescue, it is less important than the experimental program which is being pursued, with reference to explosives, fumes, and other items of danger in a coal-mine—aiming toward the elimination of accident.

Statistics point out that not more than one-third, perhaps, of the deaths in American mines are due immediately to explosions, but that a half of the total is the result of falls of roof and coal. Yet the truth is reaching light that these slides and cave-ins are the effects of former blasts, which have started a gradual seepage of gases and dislodgment. Consequently, the stations have been engaged in determining and listing those explosives which are "permissible"—which will not ignite the gases at hand—and also in apportioning the amount of the charges used so that they will not damage the structure of a mine.

Although a beginning has been made, the United States falls far behind Belgium, France, and England in this work. For while the natural conditions in America for mining coal are more favorable than in any of the other countries named, the death rate in the United States has risen with every decade. In Europe, owing to care and experiment, it has constantly decreased.

Spinal Anesthesia

DR. JONNESCO'S advocacy of spinal anesthesia is based on his personal experience with a combination of stovaine and strychnine, two drugs both well known and widely used long before his experiments. His originality consists in their combination. In this method of anesthesia the drug is injected into the bag of membranes in which the spinal cord lies. It was first suggested by Corning in 1885. The effect upon the patient varies somewhat according to the drug used, but in general consists of a more or less complete abolition of sensation in all portions of the body below the point where the drug acts upon the cord.

Stovaine was brought to the attention of the French Academy of Medicine by Billon in 1904, and since then has been widely used, both as a local and a spinal anesthetic. Dr. Jonnesco claims for it no special value over such drugs as novocaine or tropacocaine. He has done most of his work with stovaine, and therefore knows more about it. The others, he admits, may be just as good. In fact, both novocaine and tropacocaine are preferred by some surgeons to stovaine. What Dr. Jonnesco does contend, and apparently with some justification, is that the addition of a small amount of strychnine renders the method safe and available for major operations and those upon the upper portions of the body.

It is worth noting that spinal anesthesia has been tested by many of the leading surgeons of the world, who with few exceptions declare its usefulness limited and its practise not without danger. At least one of the advantages claimed for it, the complete consciousness of the patient, is of doubtful desirability. Obviously, neither patient nor surgeon gains anything by the circumstance, and a psychic element is introduced which, one should imagine, might have an exceedingly undesirable effect on the patient's mind. The claim that it eliminates surgical shock is met by the skeptics with the statement that general anesthetics when properly used are almost equally efficacious in this regard. It is followed by unpleasant after-effect, as are chloroform and ether. It abolishes pain no more surely than the latter.

It is evident, therefore, that Dr. Jonnesco's contention that spinal anesthesia should be substituted for general anesthesia in all operations, great and small, is entirely at variance with the opinions of most other surgeons who have experimented with the method. The best surgical opinion of to-day is probably fairly epitomized by Dr. G. E. Brewer, who in his "Text-Book of Surgery" (1909) writes:

"Spinal anesthesia is to be recommended only in cases in which positive contraindications exist to the use of the other anesthetics, and occasionally in emergencies in which a skilled assistant is not available, or when other anesthetics can not be obtained."

The facts in the case have been so befogged by the absurd rumpus kicked up in the newspapers over Dr. Jonnesco's arrival as to prejudice conservative opinion against him. He may have made a valuable improvement in the production of spinal anesthesia. This can only be satisfactorily determined by several years of careful tests in other clinics than his own. His claims are soberly set forth at length by himself in the British "Medical Journal" for November 13, 1909. A reading of this article makes it clear that he is not responsible for his recent American apotheosis.

NORAH



The Story of the Child Which Came Out of the Storm

By GILBERT PARKER

COPYRIGHT 1909 BY P. F. COLLIER & SON

"It was as fine a churchful as you ever
clapt an eye on;
Oh, the bells was ringin' gaily, and the
sun was shinin' free;
There was singers, there was clargy—
'Bless you both,' says Father Tryon—
They was weddin' Mary Callaghan
and me.

"There was gatherin' of women, there
was hush upon the stairway,
There was whisperin' and smilin', but it
was no place for me:
A little ship was comin' into harbor
through the fairway—
It belongs to Mary Callaghan and
me.

"Shure, the longest day has endin', and
the wildest storm has fallin'—
There's a young gossoon in yander, and
he sits upon my knee:
There's a churchful for the christenin'—
do you hear the imp a-callin'?
He's the pride of Mary Callaghan
and me!"

IT WAS a voice worth hearing, and the man was worth seeing, as, standing in a large paddock in front of a house which for the prairie country was a large one, he drove the colt he was breaking round a circle at the end of a long leather rein. He had in his face the look of one who had lived life in more ways than one, and his shoulders had the straightness of one who had known the "'Shun!" of the drill-sergeant, though he was over forty years of age. In this perfect sunlight, with the gold-brown stubble of the reaped land stretching for scores of miles away, he seemed the true representative of a life of energy and happiness. His face was ruddy, his eye bright; but his hat, which usually was set back on his head, was now drawn forward. He seemed to keep his face turned toward the big clap-board house, outside which stood a buggy with a pair of horses. Despite the lilt of the song, the air of triumph in it, and the elation of the body engaged in a task suggestive of the pioneer life—its roughness, its awkwardness, its undisciplined capacity, and its rugged careless beauty, there was a curious watchfulness in the eyes, a smile of emotional expectancy at the lips—in a woman it would be called wistfulness. Indeed, there was something wistful in him too, strong man as he was. He was Irish, and the magic of imagination, with its accompanying sadness, lying behind all mirth and playfulness, was his. Yet he was an incorrigible optimist.

There was a time when he had been an incorrigible idler, a stoic—a thoroughly useless man. Those were the days when, having stepped into old Larry Brennan's house out of the rain, he had stayed ten years doing nothing, till a tragedy had roused him, brought him to his senses, set him upon the high-road of energy, action, and success. Behind him, too, had been Norah Brennan and the Young Doctor—Norah, with such fine teeth in her head, though older than he when he married her, and the Young Doctor, with a pungent humor and good sense, which had stimulated and spurred him on. Norah had not been his first love, but it seemed as though she would be his last one, for he had never looked right or left since he married her. The same old loyalty which had made him cling to the memory of the girl who threw him over long since at Enniskillen, in old Ireland, still made him weave round Norah's head a halo of beauty—one of the blessings of imagination, for Norah was no Rose of Sharon. Five years had gone since he had started the stage-coach from Askatoon to Cowrie, and began to breed and deal in horses; and the world had gone very well with him. He and the Young Doctor were partners in the horse-trading, and they had had as much fun as money out of the business.

He was thinking of the Young Doctor now, wondering why he did not come, protesting inwardly against the miserable delay, seething inwardly, though there was music on his tongue and a lilt to his voice. Round and round went the colt, growing more and more docile under the firm, quiet control of a born master of animals. Would the Young Doctor never come?

"There was gatherin' of women, there was hush upon
the stairway,
There was whisperin' and smilin', but it was no
place for me:
A little ship was comin' into harbor through the
fairway—
It belongs to Mary Callaghan and me."

He had sung the verses over and over again, a dozen in all. It was like an obsession, and he was hardly aware of his own persistence—

"He's the pride of Mary Callaghan and me—"

Five years since his own wedding with Norah, and no child—he had not realized when he married that it would be a miracle if a child came to them. In truth, he had not thought at all about that. They had gone through so much together in the days of tragedy that being man and wife was the only thought in his mind when they went to the altar. But with marriage had come the other instinct, and he had dwelt much upon it. He wanted a child as the hart desires the water-springs; and Norah, knowing what was in his mind, willed it so with a will that was pathetic; for something, too, had been born in her which was not there before. Marriage had made her see life with new eyes, and she had discovered many things hidden over forty years. Perhaps it was her great will and stubborn purpose which had at last wrung from the Great Creating Force assent to her diligent prayers, so that she was able to whisper something worth hearing into Nolan's ears one winter night when the frost and ice outside were like a shrine for the warmth in their inflammable Irish souls.

Then the months of patient waiting had gone, with Nolan driving his four-horse—in the gaiety of his heart sometimes his six-horse—team, with his great red stage, and the coaching-horn defying the distant railway with shrill bravery, and receiving the shy congratulations of women-folk and a hearty "Good luck to ye!" from men on every hand. He had become a figure in the West; and, having his millionaire brother-in-law, Terry Brennan, behind him, like a sounding-board, his fame, of its kind, was loud and reached far. There had been many bets as to whether Norah would fulfil the natural hope of man, and when the time came the prairie people were wide-eyed with interest—for Norah was over forty.

The day had arrived. Would the Young Doctor never come out of that clap-board house which soaked the sun like a sponge, and yet was cooled within by the fresh breezes from the prairie? Was the Young Doctor bungling the business, was he—?

A man's figure appeared in the doorway, stood for an instant, with head bent and eyes upon the ground, as though to consider something; then there was a quick step to where Nolan stood with the sweating, high-bred colt, which he had mastered.

As the Young Doctor came nearer, Nolan's eyes searched his face, then, with a puzzled look, he turned to the colt. "Steady, now, ye bunch o' beauty!" he said. "We'll start ye soon. The trail's waitin' for ye."

"Nolan Doyle," said the Young Doctor, who understood the assumed indifference—that smooth, outer mask which holds the rough, inner pain—"Nolan, you're wanted now."

"Did ye iver see a finer day!" said Nolan, not able to look the Young Doctor in the eyes, for he knew that trouble of some dark kind was come. "Norah'll be glad it's a day like this—'Happy is the birth that the sun shines on; happy are the dead that the rain rains on,'" he added; but his fingers trembled on the rein he held, as he quickly drew the colt nearer. "Ah, what *is* it, doctor, dear?" he suddenly burst out, with a note of agony in his voice. "Speak—what is it? Is all well? Is it over?"

THE Young Doctor shook his head in negation and ruled his face to calmness.

"Then what is it? Why are ye here? Doesn't she need you? Is it a thing to be done by anny but you?"

"Be still, be still, Nolan," answered the other. "Keep a hand on yourself. You want a child, you want a child, I know—" He paused.

"God knows. What's to it all without a child! What should I be workin' for if it wasn't for a child? Well, then, the child—is it here?" he asked painfully.

"'Tis not here. She was no lass of twenty. 'Tis not here." The Young Doctor came nearer and laid a hand on Nolan's arm. "Steady now, and choose which it shall be—mother or child. It can't be both.

I can save one or the other, not both. Which shall it be? She was no lass. Which shall it be? 'Tis for you to say."

The Young Doctor's words fell like the roar of a waterfall on his ears—*"Which shall it be—mother or child? It can't be both."*

Was this, then, the end—Norah or Norah's child? How had he longed for "the little imp" as he had sung but now! How he had thought always of a little lad, with hand in his, riding on the box beside him! How had the soul of him rung with the note of fatherhood!

"If it's she that's to stay, there could never be another child," said the Young Doctor.

"Never another, if it's she that's to stay," Nolan murmured, as though hardly grasping the tragic significance of the fact. Yet his face was white, and his eyes were dark with misery.

"You must say—now. There's no time. Is it to be the one you've not seen—or Norah?"

"What's that you're askin' me?" was the low, fierce reply. "God's blood, don't you know? Go on, go on, and tell Norah that she's not to fret that it couldn't be. Go on—to Norah, man," he added with a wild look in his eyes.

With swift steps the Young Doctor disappeared into the dark coolness of the house, leaving behind him the lost hopes of a man whom he had helped in other days to set upon his feet, and start again in life. "You couldn't be sure," he said to himself, as he entered the room where Norah struggled in that sea where man only stands upon the shore and watches till the storm goes down.

HEEDLESS of the colt, which now ran about with the long rein trailing after till a stable-boy, seeing, made it captive, Nolan sat upon the corner of a water-trough and looked at the house with eyes that saw only as through a dim, gray atmosphere which stifled the brain and sense. Norah or the child! Did the Young Doctor believe him then the kind of man that . . . ! But the thought of the little life that was his, his very own, which he had hoped to cheer him on, and make him work, and give him an end to aim at, it caught at his throat. And soon that little life would be lost, before the eyes had seen the sun, before the hands had reached out into the light of the world, before its voice had signaled back from sentient existence to the dim seas of being whence it had come, that it had found the shore.

In elementary understanding, he saw it all by virtue of the Celtic strain in him; and his brain swam on a flood of new impressions. He had leaped over vast spaces of life and experience in these few moments. How long he sat murmuring to himself, speaking Norah's name, bidding her not to mind—there was always the horses left!—he could not have told; but at last a woman came running from the house toward him. She was fat and scant of breath, and ere she reached him had not voice. Words failing her, she could only beckon to him.

"Is she safe?" he asked in a hoarse voice. Why should women be fat and scant of breath!

The woman nodded.

"Was it a boy?" he asked.

"Ah, a wonderful boy," she said, "with a body like—like a young colt," she added, seeing the young-blooded horse led away.

"An' the face of him?" he inquired anxiously.

The woman turned her head away. He understood. Life took its tribute through death, and, with a harsh hand, had destroyed its own.

"Norah is asking for you," the woman said. "There never was a braver. Ah, but there's a heart for you! No man deserves it. She would have gone and left the boy alive to you, if she'd known. She sez so. No man's worth it, that's my idee. But it wasn't to be, and it was flying in the face of Providence. But she did her best, poor dearie."

Nolan did not answer, but he could have throttled her for the truths she had uttered.

Inside the darkened room, a few moments later, he turned away from the little lost life which a woman made ready for its return to the nest of earth from whence it had come. He bent over Norah's bed again.

"You're a fine woman, Norah," he said; "the very finest. Come, now, smile at me," he urged. "We've a long way to go together yet. Smile, Norah, girl. You're back again from the Bad Lands. Smile!"

WITH clouded eyes, Norah faintly smiled.

"You've a fine tooth in your head, Norah," he exclaimed—"as good as one that's twenty. I've broke the Enniskillen colt—a beauty," he added. "I'll bring him to your window to-morrow. You shall ride him next year. I'll give him to you. It's the best that's come from Queen of the Isles, tho' she's had twenty. There now, kape aisy."

"Can ye forgive me then, Nolan?" she asked brokenly. "Lord knows, I ought to have wint instead. You'll want some one by you as the years go on—some one, somethin' to live for."



"Peace, woman!" said her father sharply. "Are ye mad?"

"Sure, you'll be by me, Norah."

"Come away," said the Young Doctor. "She must be left alone."

As Nolan left the room, he said again: "I'll bring the young colt to your window to-morrow."

Her eyes searched the room for what she had lost.

IN VAIN. Norah had no comfort in the high-bred colt, no content in thinking that her own life had been spared. It seemed to her that, in spite of Nolan's cheery ways and whimsical talk and busy life, at the back of his eyes was a reproach; that in the tones of his voice was scorn of her, because she had failed to prove herself as good as any woman. Norah never could realize, never had looked the fact in the face, that she was no longer a slip of a girl. Didn't her father and mother in the cottage under the Rise, whom she and Nolan, before they were married, had nursed back to life, and by which Nolan had paid the price of his ten years' living on them—didn't they always treat her as a child almost? Had not the Young Doctor always addressed her as "Nolan's girl"? Hadn't he always said: "And how is Nolan's girl to-day, Mrs. Doyle?" Who had a better right to be so familiar with her! And Nolan himself, night and morning, wasn't it always: "Honey girl," and "Me child!" How could she remember her age and the passing years? Her waist was little bigger than at twenty, and her hair hung down to her knees. The wrinkles, did they not come from laughing at Nolan's jokes and her brother Shannon's whimsies? Did she not step as light as any lass that tripped to school? How could she remember her age? Yet in her heart of hearts there was no illusion. There was a tiny grave just over the Rise where an ash-tree stood like a sentinel in the gold-brown prairie. Its top could be seen from the window of the great living-room, and her eyes were ever looking that way, while Nolan's head was ever turned from it! Or, if his eyes fell on the tree, a look came into them as though a veil was drawn over his sight. He talked faster and bustled more at such times, making a fuss at whatever he might be doing at the moment—lighting his pipe, sharpening the carving-knife, mending a piece of harness. He never walked in that direction, if he could help it; but Norah stole away over the Rise to the whispering ash every day in summer except a Sunday, when he was away with his stage-coach or at a horse fair, or buying or selling or training.

"Shure, 'tis not natural," said her father to her one bright, cold winter day, at the old man's cottage under the Rise; "'tis blasphemy to take on so, when it was the Lord's doin'. And it never lived at all—'twas held back from livin' by the hand o' God. Can't ye see? Are ye no Christian; are ye no philosopher, little girl?"

"I have no brains," she answered. "'Tis not what I was made for, studyin' out why this was done, or wasn't. 'Tis enough to know 'twas done, an' what's come of it's bein' done."

"And what's come of it's bein' done, then—tell me that?" asked her mother, feebly lifting a cup of tea to her wrinkled mouth.

"Ah, what's come of it! Isn't he atin' his heart out—Nolan?"

"'Tis only your fancy. There never was a bolder tongue and a better man at table."

"Haven't I heard him singin'? 'Twas like a knife in me! Haven't I heard him talkin' in his sleep? 'Come on, then, me little lad. Up on the box wid ye!' and that kind of thing, he'd say. He's dreamin' now that never dreamt before out loud like that. 'Tisn't brains ye need to know truth. 'Tis a true heart and the quick ear of one that's got it."

"What was the song he sings that struck ye so?" asked her father.

Her eyes took on a strange look as she recited Nolan's song:

"'Shure, the longest day has endin', and the wildest storm has fallin'—
There's a young gossoon in yander, and he sits upon my knee;
There's a churchful for the christenin'—do you hear the imp a-callin'?
He's the pride of Mary Callaghan and me!'"

"It's like a man singin' to hide his shame," she added.

"What's that ye're sayin', Norah?" asked her mother. "What's the shame y'are speakin' of, then?"

With a sharp cry Norah stretched out her hands. The barriers that clouded her view of the exact truth had broken down. She saw the whole elementary facts in one revealing moment.

"Oh, shame it is to him that he's denied what is the pride of man," she said. "I know—ah, shure, I know! I oughtn't to have married him. I made him do it—I made him. I drew him into it. 'Twas at the bedside of the two of ye that he ate the dish I made for him. I was never a wife for him, he that ought to have had a girl of twenty."

The true facts had possessed her at last. She saw herself, her vanity, her obtuseness, her self-deceit, her deception to him, laid bare.

"I'm older than him—I'm older," she went on. "I'm an old woman. I never was a wife for him, and he knows it, and he knew it from the first. And I couldn't carry it through with all my willin' and fightin'—'twas no matter for prayin' that, but just flyin' in the face of Providence. But the willin' and the fightin' come to nothin'; and now he's off, he's off to one that's twenty. He's gone to one that's

what I was long since, with hair like a sheaf of wheat in the sun, and the rest of her—"

Her hands dropped in despair, she sat down helplessly, and rocked backward and forward in her misery.

"Who's that you're speakin' of?" said her father, with a furtive glance of understanding to her mother and a quick nod of comprehension. "Who's that with the harvest hair, and the rest of her—"

"A harvest for reapin'," Norah broke in with a passionate gesture.

"Hush, for shame on ye!" spoke her mother. "Have ye no pride? The man's yours, and he knows he's yours, and what's to fear, I want to know?"

Norah gave a bitter laugh. "D'ye think all men are like your own husband?" she asked harshly. "Nolan's turned from me to *her.*"

The old man got up and came over to her. "Who is she? Where does she live? Where does he see her, Norah girl?" he asked.

She sprang to her feet. "Don't call me *girl* again," she cried. "I'm none o' that. I ought to have stayed with you. Shure, me spring was long since done. Me summer is that far gone 'tis but a memory, and me winter's here. And it's cold—God knows it's cold," she said drearily.

"Who is she?" urged her mother.

"'Tis the sister of Jacques Charron, that keeps the tavern at Pardon's Drive. Nolan passes every day. He never misses a day with his stage-coach now—one day in going and one day in coming, and the long night between."

"Peace, woman!" said her father sharply. "Are ye mad?"

"Last night in his sleep he said her name. And to-day he's gone to her. 'Tis not the stage day. He sent Shannon with the stage yesterday. But he couldn't stay away. So he's gone to her."

SHE turned toward the window and watched the first flurries of a snowstorm coming over the prairie. "Ah, wurra, wurra, I feel that I'd like the storm comin' there to swallow him up; and me with him—and me with him. There'd be peace if the storm would swallow us up together."

"Poor lad, that would be hard on him," said the old man dryly, "if so be it's true that ye made him marry ye."

"'Twas his duty to stay true," said the old woman. "There was the marriage lines."

"Can ye rule the blood by lines on a paper?" said Norah with a voice so cheerless that her father sat down by her and stroked her hand.

"I heard something about it," he said gently, "and I spoke to the Young Doctor about it; but he said: 'Lave be,' he said. ''Twill work itself out. The Charron girl yonder's a good girl, but only likin' to be noticed by a handsome man. Lave be and he'll right himself,' he said. 'If he doesn't, ye can't cure it by interferin'"—that's what he said; an' he's a man that's got more sinse than you or me, or anny of us."

Norah rose. "Yes, we'll lave be," she said. "What's the good of not lavin' it be? If I kill him, I've lost him just as sure as if he wint with the girl. I've thought of killin' us both," she added, with a quiet glitter of her eyes, "but he'd leave me in hell just the same if I did. But if the storm would do it, aye, if the storm would do it—together—"

The drifts of snow softly rising in the distance seemed to fascinate her eyes.

"You'd better be goin', Norah," said her mother solicitously. "You'll only get home now before the storm gets goin' hard."

OUTSIDE the door Norah turned and looked toward the barren arms of the ash-tree standing beside the grave of her baby that perished as it came. She made as if she would go to it through the snow, but changed her mind and went down the slope to her house. Arrived there, she went straight to the barn and summoned one of the hands. A few minutes later, in the growing storm, with the wind becoming sharper every minute, she took the trail to Pardon's Drive alone.

A madness had seized her to go and bring Nolan back or to go and take by the throat the girl that drew him away from her; or to die with him in the storm—in the soft, enfolding, quiet snow which had covered up so many tired pioneers of life.

She did not know quite why she went; but she felt that she must go. Some dark fascination of destiny was on her. The touch of the mystic in her Celtic blood stirred her, absorbed her. She was only conscious that she was driving, driving, and forever driving toward Pardon's Drive. How long it was, how cold it was, how still it was, this long road to Pardon's Drive! Did Nolan find it so long as he drove day after day? Ah, no, Nolan found it short, for there was some one waiting at the end, a flower of life, to be plucked for his wearing! Words Nolan had sung in the days before their tragedy haunted her ears now as the horses plunged through deeper and deeper snow, as the rugs on her knees became piled higher and higher with the soft flakes, as the drifts gathered heavier and heavier in the sleigh where she sat.

"It was as fine a churchful as you ever clapt an eye on;
Oh, the bells was ringin' gaily, and the sun was shinin' free;
There was singers, there was clargy—'Bless you both,' says Father Tryon—
They was weddin' Mary Callaghan and me."

By and by it seemed that they made no progress. Heavily, with stupefying weariness, the horses plowed their way through the snow. How many hours had she been going? She did not know. Night was falling, and she had no idea where she was, nor did she much care. The cold was numbing, and her body seemed to grow less and less material. She was like one that was slowly withdrawing her soul's self from its mortal home, leaving that home desolate and still and nerveless.

But the horses knew. They had been over this trail how many hundred times! Their feet felt the true road under them—felt it, kept it. Their senses were concentrated on one thing—the end of the journey, rest, food, the warm stable at Pardon's Drive. Their tragedy would be in not getting there; Norah's tragedy might be—would it be?—in getting there.

None knows the silence of this world who has not been blanketed by falling snow and swept by drift. There is no universe, no time, nothing but this wheeling sphere of your own in which you move alone—alone, the whole world dead but you.

INTO this vast solitude, this silence, this dead world, a light suddenly pierced. It was the lantern hanging outside the door of Jacques Charron's tavern at Pardon's Drive.

Yet Norah did not move. She was like one who has lost consciousness of life and time.

They carried her in—it had not been easy to unloose her fingers from the reins. As she was laid down on a sofa she was only conscious of two things—the voice of a child and the voice of Nolan. "Norah! Norah!" Nolan's voice called. It was so very far away.

At length she waked, and it seemed to her that she had been asleep for years, so changed were her feelings, so peaceful was her mind. An old woman sat beside her and leaned forward when her eyes opened.

"So. It is good. I tell them to leave you to me," the old woman said. "I have seen it, that cold. *Bien sur!* I have seen them all stiff. It was not so with you. You had no heart to fight that cold—so, like that." The quizzical, kindly eyes searched Norah's. *"Bien,* it is good to sleep."

"How long have I slept—where am I?" Norah asked.

"In Jacques Charron's house, so quiet and nice, *voilà.*" Again the old eyes searched Norah's face.

A cloud gathered in Norah's eyes. "Yes, I remember. 'Twas hard on the horses. 'Twas Nolan's best team. Are they all right? Nolan'd not like to see them bad."

Her eyes went round the room eagerly, plaintively, yet not with the bitter passion, the hopeless pain of—when was it? How long was it since she came? What had happened? Where was Nolan? The child's voice she heard—was it all a dream? Nolan's voice—had it been really Nolan's voice? Had she imagined that his arms were round her, laying her down, stroking her face?

"How long have I been here?" she asked.

"*Quelle heure?* It was nine to the clock. Now, it is twelve. *Certainement!* They have gone to bed, all but you and me, and—"

A child's voice rose plaintively in the night—so near. Why did it pierce to Norah's heart, make her tremble so?

She raised herself on her elbow and turned in the direction of the small voice. The old woman opened a door softly, and made a gesture for her to see. Her heart stood still.

There, in a rocking-chair in the next room,

(Continued on page 21)



She was like one who has lost consciousness of life



The Uprising of the Girls

By SARAH COMSTOCK



Some Circumstances of the Strike of Over Thirty Thousand Garment Makers

CLARA LEMBICH, a little Russian girl of sixteen with a pompadour behind just like that of any other girl of sixteen, was the one who pressed the button. Because she rose in a labor meeting and moved that the shirt-waist makers strike, between thirty and forty thousand girls quit work in New York City alone, and news of more going out, more and still more has come in from factories all over the East.

The thing amounts to an uprising such as has never been known since woman entered the Garden of Eden. The strike fever spread like the plague, and organizers belonging to the Woman's Trade Union League have struggled in vain to stop it. Stop Pelée in eruption. An army of girls, turned loose from their shops on the streets, could not be handled; day by day the army increased. From shirt-waist makers the epidemic spread to dressmakers, and it threatened for a time to include all the ladies' garment workers. Remember that the bulk of all this work is done by girls; that even such a small detail as the mere sewing on of buttons gives employment to thousands; and you may gain some conception of what this uprising means to industry. Many employers risked ruin in holding out; already one hundred and seventy shops have signed, agreeing to the girls' terms, and seventeen thousand of the girls are back at work under contract—that is, a half, more or less, have won their fight, the strike being only two and a half weeks old.

The Greatest Feminine Strike

IN A MEETING at Cooper Union, Samuel Gompers suggested that the interests of the shirt-waist maker might conflict with the largest profit of her employer. He suggested it somewhat forcibly. Promptly the little sixteen-year-old bobbed up in the audience and made her motion. It was seconded and carried—to what end, in the design of things, nobody yet knows. We have had girls' strikes before—some appeared big at the time. On the will of the neckwear makers next Easter's scarfs hung for days in the balance. The hat trimmers hindered the stitching of sweat-bands and ribbon bands and postmen's vizors for ten months. But every feminine strike of the past is dwarfed by this. It has passed the point of a battle for one specified demand, such as shorter hours or more pay or no lay-offs or clean shops. It sweeps up all these and more besides into one great Grievance. It says that the girls have borne as much and as long as they will. That they have racked their nerves and risked their health and starved their bodies and suffered insult to the limit of their endurance. But many of these girls are well paid and decently treated. The fever is upon these no less than the others. They have snapped their thread and donned their hats for the sake of the other girls—the girls who earn three, four, five dollars a week perhaps, and feed more mouths than their own.

On the November Monday, the 22d, when, at a ten-o'clock signal given in each shirt-waist factory, the girls walked out of the shops, they repaired to Clinton Hall, wherein many East Side unions hold their headquarters. Women strikers have congregated there before, but their numbers to these were as an afternoon tea to an army. From Fifth Avenue shops, from Broadway shops, from East and West Side shops the strikers surged in.

Clinton Hall is over in that part of the East Side where grapes and fur scarfs and suspenders are sold from an endless row of push-carts, and where children are thicker than mosquitoes in Nome, and where old women trot about wearing brown wigs parted in the middle instead of hats. If Clinton Hall ever prided itself upon being a masculine rendezvous that day is past. On a morning early in the strike I threaded my way between push-carts and wigs, and at last fought a passage into the entrance hall. Girls were everywhere: girls, girls, girls. Occasional men were interspersed.

"I understood that this was the headquarters of the shirt-waist strikers," I faltered at last, having tried in vain to break into several groups. I had come to observe the Crisis of a Social Condition; but apparently this was a Festive Occasion. Lingerie waists were elaborate, puffs towered; there were picture turbans and di'mont pendants.



Mrs. Rose Pastor Stokes

Addressing the meeting of the strikers in the Lipzin Theatre

"That's right. This here's the place," responded an authority.

"But I thought—" This was a scene of gaiety and flirtation. My preconceived idea of a strike was a somber meeting where somber resolutions were made, and there was always a background of mothers wiping their eyes with their aprons and vowing that they would still endure for the Great Cause, and of babes who wept bitterly for a soup bone to suck.

"Them's the strikers," said the authority, and his hand swept all the groups. "Somethin' like eighty-five per cent of the shirt-waist makers are girls, an' it looks like most of 'em are here, don't it?"

"But they don't look as if they had any grievance," I objected. It is always painful to renounce a preconceived picture.

"Just because they're laughin' ain't no sign they don't mean business," my guide responded. "You talk to 'em and find out. Le's see—Emma talks English. Here—Emma!"

A girl of fifteen left off a Yiddish flirtation and came forward.

"Tell this lady whether you mean to hold out."

Instantly there was a transformation. From a Ghetto coquette the child passed in the twinkling of an eye to an orator.

"Hold out?" she cried. "Do we mean to hold out? You look. You'll see. My boss he says: 'What's the matter with you?' he says when I talk to him. 'You make ten dollar a week. You ain't got no kick.' I says: 'If I ain't got no kick for myself I got one for them girls you ain't payin' but three or four dollar,' I says."

"That's right."

"You bet it's time we kick."

Bread-Winners for Families

APPARENT equivalents in Yiddish chorused. A group had at once gathered around the impromptu speaker.

"Then you make ten dollars a week?" I said.

"Sure. I make good money. I need to. It's dang'rous what I do. I sew on buttons wit' a machine. Look at that finger. It hurt turrible. I go to the dispensary."

"Do you support anybody besides yourself on your ten dollars?"

"Sure. My mother's sick; she can't work."

"How much does your living cost you?"

"I pay nine dollar a mont' for two rooms. Sometimes we eat five dollar, sometimes six, in a week. We live good—I ain't got no kick. But the boss he's got to pay all the girls what they got a right to. Look at Sadie here. Say, it is to cry to see that girl."

Sadie appeared, a child of about thirteen. "What do you earn?" I asked her.

"Three and a half."

"Do you pay more than your own way?"

"Sure. My grandfather, he can't walk. I keep us. I gotta have the money. We ain't got nothin' saved. I gotta have the money," she repeated. She had a knitted scarf tied over her head, a marked sign of poverty in this dressy multitude; within it her little face looked pinched with need and set with anxiety.



The Vigilant, Unfriendly Cop



Taking Prisoners into the Jefferson Market Prison



Pickets on Wooster Street

"Say, ain't it to cry to look at her?" repeated the prosperous Emma.

At the end of a swarming corridor I found fortifications of tables where the Woman's Trade Union League was conducting an information bureau. This organization is under the leadership of certain social workers and "organizers," and is a sort of foster-mother to women's unions. At the first news of the strike its officers went to Clinton Hall, and there they have toiled day and night, endeavoring to bring order out of chaos.

A line of girls, thirty or more long, balked my progress.

"What is their goal?" I asked a member of the League.

"Registration. They are girls who have never belonged to a union, but they have caught the striking fever and have gone out—and now they find themselves without work, without a head, confused, frightened, excited."

The girls in this room were in truth "confused, frightened, excited." Yiddish words, Yiddish gestures, here and there Italian chatter made a pandemonium. Flirtations had been left in the entrance hall; here was the real chaos of the strike.

"He gotta raise me. I don't work till he does," one would tell another.

"Them scabs, they make us starve."

"Say, I tell the boss it's good if he go broke after what he done to us."

Vindictiveness, determination, anxiety leaked through the talk even when it was in an unknown tongue. They were mature vindictiveness, determination, anxiety too. And yet few of these girls were over twenty, many as young as twelve. Mrs. Weyl has since said to me that it has been like handling a vast kindergarten to control them.

"Can't you help?" somebody asked me. A minute later I was ensconced at a table taking down addresses. They were of small East Side halls where groups of unorganized striking girls had been gathered, that a speaker from the League might address them and urge them to organize.

"Say, you send a speaker quick—right now. The girls are there and they don't wanta wait."

"Say, they're all leavin'. We can't keep 'em. Hurry up a speaker in Italian." Another address.

"Have we an Italian speaker?" I broke away to ask a League officer, while a clamor of "We want a Yiddish . . ." "Say, they won't wait no longer . . ." "Say, ain't there nobody to tell 'em not to give in?" dinned in my ears.

"Can't get an Italian to-day. Hardest thing to find," said Miss Marot.

At my left was the table where money flowed in. For a deposit of twenty-five cents the non-union girls were being admitted to the organization. At my right, queries and complaints in general found refuge.

"There!" said Miss Pike, suddenly turning to me. "Did you hear that? People won't believe it, but we have proved it over and over!"

Two excited young Italians had just appealed to her for help. Their story ran that a group of girls had been sent to a certain Wooster Street shop as pickets, peaceful picketing being legitimate in the State of New York. The employer, annoyed by their attempts to induce scabs to leave him, had engaged a gang of toughs, strike-breakers, to guard his shop by frightening the pick-



The Rutgers Square Mass Meeting



The Pretzel Man



Meeting of Strikers in the Lipzin Theatre

To recruit for the parade which marched to the City Hall, on December 3, where a protest was submitted to Mayor McClellan against the unfair attitude of the police



Alleged Strike-Breakers

ets away, and the intimidated girls were now unable to approach the shop, the policeman on duty being accused of supporting the toughs.

Picketing and its results have furnished more excitement than any other phase of this spectacular strike. Hundreds of girls have guarded the various shops, pacing arm in arm before the doors, instructed to endeavor by moral suasion to prevent scabs from entering. The term "scab," by the way, is broadly applied in factory-girl parlance; it is not limited to a union traitor, but is flung at any girl who works during a strike.

But although the instructions run "moral suasion," somehow other elements have crept in: witness the hurling of pie and the kicking of shins as example. Just where the trouble begins it is hard for an outsider to say; but girl has met girl, and presently there have been a torn plume, a bedraggled bow, a detached cluster of puffs, and an officer on the spot, then a patrol wagon

Hostile and Friendly Comment

From the West

"COLLIER'S, *which has assumed saintly views on matters worldly and a severely critical attitude toward the truthfulness of newspapers, has been convicted of two colossal fakes itself. Verily the way of the four-flusher is hard.*"
—Des Moines (Ia.) *Capital.*

"MANDAN, N. DAK.
"I prize much your fearless conservative attitude and your articles meet my views 'to a T.'
"L. N. CARY."

"COLLIER'S WEEKLY, *which never publishes a fact when a falsehood would sell more copies. . . .*"
—Marion (Ind.) *Chronicle.*

"COLLIER'S WEEKLY *usually has editorials in its columns which are marked by not only what may be termed excellent English, but extreme sanity.*"—Porterville (Cal.) *Messenger.*

"COLLIER'S WEEKLY, *by no means a sensational publication. . . .*"—Portland (Ore.) *Journal.*

"*Our alarmist friend,* COLLIER'S WEEKLY. . . ."
—Denver (Colo.) *Republican.*

"COLLIER'S WEEKLY *is rendering distinguished service to the whole nation in its fight upon Secretary Ballinger of the Department of the Interior. In putting it straight up to President Taft to dismiss Ballinger from the public service, it is putting the responsibility where it belongs, and speedily and wisely bringing the issue to a crux. . . .*"—Dubuque (Iowa) *Telegram.*

"*. . . We had not been aware that the editor of* COLLIER'S WEEKLY *had been called to the Cabinet.*"—Butte (Mont.) *Inter-Mountain.*

"*. . . Secretary Ballinger doubtless wishes* COLLIER'S WEEKLY *was simply an illustrated magazine.*"—Milwaukee (Wis.) *Journal.*

"*. . . The editor of* COLLIER'S *isn't the only crazy man running at large in this country.*"
—Topeka (Kans.) *Capital.*

"*. . . For the sake of Mr. Taft, his Administration, and the country, it is to be hoped that the President may be guided by his own good sense of justice and be swayed less and less by Bourbonism.*"—Portland (Ore.) *Journal.*

"*Now that President Taft is back in Washington,* COLLIER'S *and the Chicago 'Tribune' will be relieved of the responsibility of running the Government.*"—Janesville (Wis.) *Gazette.*

"*The next President will be a Democrat. But the people will not permit* COLLIER'S *to pick out the man.*"—Columbus (Ohio) *News.*

"FORT MADISON, IOWA.
"Go on with your work, and some day a grateful public will say nice things on your headstone, if not before. C. F. WEHRER, M.D."

"COLLIER'S, *in its last issue, weeps tears at the thought of the excessive freight rates charged Salt Lake, in comparison with the rates charged California points. If* COLLIER'S *would but turn its eyes hitherward it would find cause for weeping indeed. To us the Salt Lake rates seem all that is fair and right and low; we, on the freight-rate apex of the United States, in lonely grandeur look down upon all other rates everywhere. Has* COLLIER'S *no tears to shed for our sad ease?*"
—Grand Junction (Colo.) *News.*

"*We do not see any other way out of it, in order to secure peace, except for Secretary Ballinger and Uncle Joe Cannon to send their resignations to* COLLIER'S *at once.*"
—Akron (Ohio) *Journal.*

"*. . .* COLLIER'S *is the best, most honest and independent publication in the United States. . . .*
"F. M. ANNIS, Aurora, Ill."

"*You certainly are voicing the sentiments of this section of the country, and even further West. . . .* W. O. COLLINS, Chicago, Ill."

"*If evidence of an existing conspiracy to compass the downfall of Secretary of the Interior Ballinger were lacking, it is to be found in the strenuous effort of* COLLIER'S *National Mouthpiece of muckraking, Socialism and Anarchy, to bring Mr. Ballinger into disrepute. . . .*"
—Telluride (Colo.) *Journal.*

"*Unless President Taft is more fatuous than is popularly supposed, he will not long delay an energetic and searching investigation of the charges against Secretary Richard A. Ballinger of the Department of the Interior. . . .*"
—McKeesport (Pa.) *Times.*

"*It is safe to bet that Mr. Ballinger did not order one hundred extra copies of* COLLIER'S WEEKLY *containing the article written by Mr. Glaris.*"—Wichita (Kans.) *Eagle.*

and a group of strikers whirled off to the station, thence to the Jefferson Market Court. Two hundred and fifty arrests have been made. Sometimes a reprimand, oftener a three or five dollar fine follows.

"Mr. Grossman just telephoned for fifty dollars for bail," Mrs. Walter Weyl of the League said to me one evening. "These arrests are a terrible drain on the treasury of the union. And the girls are being arrested unjustly."

This complaint has been made repeatedly by the union and the League. They claim that the girl pickets have been falsely accused of disturbing the peace, that the police side with the employers. This feeling reached a climax by the end of a fortnight when some two thousand girls marched with banners to the City Hall to request the Mayor to put a stop to injustice from the police.

"Peaceful picketing is the right of every woman," ran the banners' legend.

Clinton Hall has been the caldron of the strike from first to last. Here union strikers have poured in to compare grievances and hearten one another; non-union strikers to register and "join." Employers have come here to settle; blackboard bulletins have kept the workers informed of the shops settled, where they might find work again. Through the clamoring, angry, merry, flirting, anxious, complaining, hysterical thousands seething there, the old bearded Jews pass constantly with their baskets of pretzels and apples. A penny or two will buy such a lunch, and, munching it, the strikers have stood by their colors.

But when night comes there is food at home. So far few cases of need have been reported. If the strike continues long there will be a different story

(*Continued on page 20*)

At The New Theatre

By ARTHUR RUHL

THE interesting possibilities of The New Theatre and its stock company have not, perhaps, been better shown than in the first act of "Strife." This is a play about capital and labor, and the first scene is a directors' meeting at a critical moment in a long and bitterly fought strike.

One readily pictures the scene as it would probably be presented on the stage of our ordinary theaters—were Mr. Galsworthy's play presented there at all—the president, so considerately treated by nature, his tailor, and stage-manager; the uncomfortable directors looking as if they wished they were anywhere else, with those frightful gray wigs and whiskers which bankers and capitalists not of stellar magnitude wear on the stage.

As for the furniture, wall-paper, and so on, that would all depend—of course, these things are well looked after sometimes—but, in any case, I do not fancy that Mr. Carnegie or Mr. Baer or Mr. Morgan or any one accustomed to directors' meetings would be impressed, as he ought to be impressed, with the fact that maybe Mr. Galsworthy was putting *him* into a play.

As the heavy velvet curtains of The New Theatre draw quietly aside, one has, on the other hand, the thrilling sensation of having penetrated beyond three or four doorkeepers and office boys into the very midst of—not a well-acted imitation, but the real thing itself. Every one of the gentlemen seated round the polished mahogany table looks as if he were quite used to his excellent clothes and the long cigar he is smoking, not to mention the superlative automobile which is evidently waiting for him below. Looks so and talks so, too, although the crisp and agreeable English in which each expresses himself is, perhaps, more common to British magnates than to our own business men, and to well-trained actors than to either.

From the mahogany sideboard to the warm, rich light in which the directors are bathed, everything is solid, luxurious, and eminently respectable. When the president's daughter opens the folding-doors into an adjoining room one catches a glimpse of similar solidity beyond, of imposing spaces, not intended to pop into and out of, but to move through sedately and with a certain air.

Directors de Luxe

THE actors were all playing Shakespeare and "Antony and Cleopatra" last night, and they will do light modern comedy in "The Cottage in the Air" to-morrow. They not only know how to act, but how to sit still and look like directors.

There is John Anthony, president of the company, admirably done by Mr. Louis Calvert, an industrial captain of the old school, past seventy now, vigorous, unyielding as Gibraltar. He built the business, he *is* the business. The workmen's families may starve—he stands for a principle. Give in once and you must give in all along the line. There can be but one master in the house.

Then there is his son, played by Mr. A. E. Anson, the rugged, stately Octavius Cæsar of last night. He is of a new generation, a weaker generation, as the father would say, and he feels it only the part of humanity for the company to yield a bit. There is a fussy director, ingeniously made up by Mr. Ferdinand Gottschalk, for whom this whole life-and-death struggle came down to a mere question of when he is going to get away to Florida with his wife.

Directly in the audience's line of vision, and setting the key, as it were, of the scene, is the vague elephantine profile of Mr. Scantlebury, half asleep in his chair with his hands on his stomach and only aroused to absurd occasional grunts by something which seems to threaten his personal comfort or his next dinner. He is a kindly enough old party with a dislike for anything unpleasant, even the discomfort of feeling himself responsible for others' discomforts—a deliciously ironical character played with droll unction by Mr. William McVay. There is the almost cringing yet gentlemanly and somehow likable secretary, Tench, done by Mr. Cecil Yapp, the meek parson of "The Cottage in the Air"; Mr. Wanklin is played by Mr. Jacob Wendell, Jr.—our own Mr. Wendell, most of the others being English—and so on.

Into this room, the directors having decided to make no concessions, come presently the workmen with their leader, David Roberts. In his way Roberts—admirably played by Mr. Albert Bruning—is as able a man as old John Anthony is in his—a poor, passionate, twisted soul, hating and fighting capital as Anthony hates and fights labor, with all of what we might call his ordinary humanity as hardened by toil and failure, as Anthony's has been by rich reward and success. Yield? The men will never yield. At last they've got the company with its back to the wall—dividends gone, the stock going down. They'll starve first. And in the next scene Roberts's poor wife, Annie, does die, alone, without food or fire, while her husband is away exhorting the men not to give in.

The Irony of a Strike

FROM the point of view of construction, the act is merely an exposition of the case for capital and for labor. Yet so fair and intelligent is Mr. Galsworthy's presentation of each side, so nicely is each side differentiated on the stage, that the scene moves from the moment the curtain rises, ends with decks cleared for action, and gives the audience at all times a feeling of grip on the solid texture of life very unusual in the theater.

The action progresses through the scene in Roberts's house, in which we see him refuse to accept help from his employer's daughter, although his wife, Annie, is dying practically of starvation, to a well-managed strikers' mass-meeting in the mill-yard. And it is typical of the ironic rôle which poor humanity seems to Mr. Galsworthy to play, that after all sorts of sincere and conflicting eloquence the workmen are pummelling each other in a free-for-all fight as the curtain falls. In the last act the directors throw over old Anthony and decide to compromise, and the workmen, having come to the same conclusion, throw over Roberts.

The stage gradually clears, and the leaders, broken men now, stumble out by opposite doors. Then little Tench, the secretary, discovers that the grounds of compromise were exactly those that he and Harness, the union's delegate, had presented and seen refused by both sides at the beginning of the strike.

"That's where the fun comes in!" says Harness cheerfully as he strides off the stage.

In short, Mr. Galsworthy has no theory to preach, no glimmer of a solution. It is the irony of the situation rather than its hopeful possibilities that seems to impress him. He sees two sides hopelessly deadlocked, and he presents them with absolute fairness as each appears to itself. Perhaps that is all that we may demand of an artist—leaving it for the audience to get up early next morning and find a way out.

It is a play peculiarly fitted to reveal the all-round excellence of The New Theatre company, and they have made the most of the opportunity.

I do not wish to exaggerate the importance of good clothes. Ibsen could be played on a pine board, and it is an old story that art sometimes stops growing when it doesn't have to work for a living.

Yet if there is moral support in a cold shower and a fresh shirt, may not something be said of the mental refreshment to be obtained from a piece so thoroughly well set and acted, and in merely spending an evening among presentable-appearing people in a place so spacious, unfretful, and agreeable?

One wouldn't like to have the theater taken quite out of business. No longer to enjoy the esoterie de-

(*Concluded on page 20*)



Rademacher
Minnesota—End



Walker
Minnesota—Tackle



Dolan
Notre Dame—Guard



Benbrook
Michigan—Guard



Philbrook
Notre Dame—Tackle



Page
Chicago—End

The All-Western Football Team

By E. C. PATTERSON

First Team		*Second Team*
Rademacher, *Minnesota*	End	Dean, *Wisconsin*
Walker, *Minnesota*	Tackle	Boyle, *Wisconsin*
Dolan, *Notre Dame*	Guard	Butzer, *Illinois*
Farnum, *Minnesota*	Center	Smith, *Michigan*
Benbrook, *Michigan*	Guard	Powers, *Minnesota*
Philbrook, *Notre Dame*	Tackle	Dutter, *Indiana*
Page, *Chicago*	End	Conklin, *Michigan*
McGovern, *Minnesota*	Quarter-back	Seiler, *Illinois*
Allerdice, *Michigan*	Half-back	Crawley, *Chicago*
Magidsohn, *Michigan*	Half-back	Miller, *Notre Dame*
Pickering, *Minnesota*	Full-back	Wilce, *Wisconsin*

AN extremely complex football situation has resulted in the West from the season of 1909. While the East has its unquestioned champion, it has been a difficult problem to select the Western champion because of the defeat of Michigan by Notre Dame quite early in the season. Few of any of those who control the destinies of football in the West were willing to concede that Notre Dame won the Western championship, even though the Notre Dame eleven finished the season without a defeat, while they whipped Michigan, the conqueror of Minnesota.

Maybe the cause of this lay in suspicions which often found vent in the news columns that Notre Dame's eligibility code was not strict enough; it was declared by football critics that Notre Dame cared little or nothing for any eligibility code. This was a feeling which seemed to be shared pretty generally throughout the West. Had Notre Dame been a member of the Conference, investigation of all suspicions would instantly have been made, but since she was not a member of the Conference and did not play Conference teams, the Conference colleges had no occasion to investigate.

In naming the Western champion and in picking an All-Western eleven, the author can not confine himself to Conference teams, so in order to do full justice to all a thorough investigation was made of the records of five members of the Notre Dame team as to their eligibility.

When the season was at an end the Michigan team was selected by nearly all critics as the Western champion, in spite of the fact that it was decisively beaten by Notre Dame. Why? Because of suspicions, unproven, concerning several players on the Notre Dame team. Suspicion pointed its finger at Dimmick, Philbrook, and Dolan as having played more than four years.

Notre Dame the Champion

FROM the president of Whitman College it was learned that Philbrook and Dimmick played on the Whitman College team in 1905 and 1906 as preparatory students and in 1907 as college students. Even though Notre Dame was playing under Conference rules, these two players would be eligible, as the Conference rules distinctly state that the player's first year's work on a college team as a preparatory student shall not be counted against him, but the second year and each succeeding year shall be.

President W. J. Kerr of the Oregon Agricultural College advises us that Dolan took preparatory work at that college in 1905 only. Father Crumley, a member of the faculty at Notre Dame, assured the writer that Notre Dame made every investigation thought necessary concerning her players, and was satisfied that they were eligible to represent Notre Dame, excepting against Conference teams.

In view of the foregoing facts, in fairness to all concerned, to the Notre Dame team must be conceded the championship of the West.

Michigan played Wasmund, a four-year man, against Notre Dame and several other teams, but could not under the rules play him when she met Minnesota at Northrup field. It was on account of her decisively beating Minnesota, which in turn had won decisive victories over all the teams she had played against, especially Wisconsin and Chicago, that she was declared champion of the West by critics who had eliminated Notre Dame as a contender.

Michigan has, as is commonly known, a training table, while none of the Conference teams are permitted to have it. At the present writing this seems to be the bone of contention that keeps Michigan out of the Conference.



Farnum
Minnesota—Center



McGovern
Minn.—Quarter-back



Allerdice
Mich.—Half-back



Pickering
Minn.—Full-back



Magidsohn
Mich.—Half-back

Easy to Pick the Men

EVERY one who is interested in football in the West, especially thousands of alumni of Michigan, Chicago, and Wisconsin, want those colleges brought together, training table or no training table. The elimination of the Michigan-Chicago game in the West is as deplorable as would be the abandonment of the Yale-Harvard game.

Despite the complexity of the championship situation, the specific task of selecting an All-Western football eleven has been in a measure easier than for several seasons past. The reason lies in the fact that public opinion has turned naturally to players who by force of their absolute superiority have attracted attention. Among these men may be mentioned practically every player named herewith on the first eleven, with the possible exception of one end and one half-back.

I have named Rademacher of Minnesota and Page of Chicago for the end positions. Rademacher was without a peer in the West. Some of his playing was the best the West has ever seen; the open style of the new game brought out all of his highly excellent natural qualifications. He was a prime figure in at least one-quarter of the formations which Minnesota used against Chicago and Wisconsin. His open field tackling was superb, and he seemed to possess that rare faculty of timing his run down the field under punts so that he

Hostile and Friendly Comment

From the South

"EVERY *time we happen to pick up* Collier's Weekly, *we are again impressed with what a remarkable paper it is. We are inclined to believe it is fully justified in claiming to be The National Weekly. There is no other weekly with which we are familiar which equals it in the breadth of view with which it treats subjects of local and national interest. . . .*

"It has done more than any other one publication to arouse the public conscience and to improve civic, legislative, and political conditions. When we read it we are more and more impressed with the greater value of an independent paper—one which is not bound by party name or party ties, which is kindly but fearless, just, though sometimes severe."—Lexington (Ky.) *Herald.*

"Collier's *is the most determined fighter for what it believes to be right that has ever been produced in the United States."*
—Frankfort (Ky.) *News.*

"Richmond, Va.
"I want to be fair to all, and herewith extend my congratulations to you on your short article in issue of December 4, in regard to placing the statue of General Robert E. Lee in Statuary Hall.
"John E. Etchison, Jr."

"Collier's *hits the nail squarely on the head when it shows that Virginia is not compelled to seek the sanction of anybody in placing the statue of Lee in the Statuary Hall in the Capitol at Washington. . . ."*—Norfolk (Va.) *Dispatch.*

"We assume Secretary Ballinger has canceled his subscription to Collier's Weekly."
—Atlanta (Ga.) *Constitution.*

". . . Collier's *has taken a brave stand on many subjects. It has fought crooks and fakers and grafters with courage and intelligence. It has stood resolutely for right and has battled bravely against wrong.* Collier's *is therefore to be honored as a national institution, and its publisher is to be accepted as a man who speaks the truth. . . ."*—Atlanta (Ga.) *Georgian.*

"I greatly enjoy your magazine. It is well edited and its physical characteristics are pleasingly artistic. First I devour your editorial page, and, after scanning the photographs, regale myself with studying the advertisements, for one of the most fascinating things to me is to note the ever-increasing uniqueness of the 'ad' displays. Of course I do not slight the current events, so succinctly presented, nor the fiction; but a magazine without sparkling, spicy editorials and artistic advertisements would be to me but a bunch of dry essays. . . .
"W. M. Bicken, Richmond, Va."

". . . Collier's Weekly, *and other rabid, rotten, and capitalistic-owned periodicals. . . ."*
—Augusta (Ga.) *Herald.*

". . . This great paper does not claim to be out and out for prohibition, but it stands for national decency, fairness, and truth."
—Atlanta (Ga.) *Golden Age.*

"Dallas, Texas.
"Collier's *is nearly always right, ninety-nine hundredths or thereabouts.*
"C. B., Subscriber 26,826—30A."

"We congratulate Collier's *upon its publication of an editorial markedly sincere, just, clear-eyed, and good-hearted."*
—Columbia (S. C.) *State.*

"Usually fair and logical."
—Atlanta (Ga.) *Constitution.*

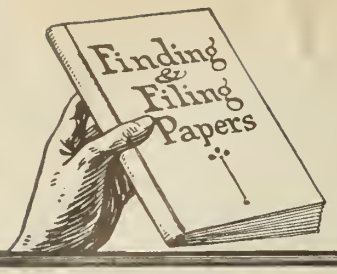
"Should the other influential journals of the North adopt this policy, the barriers existing between the two sections would soon be wiped out."
—Roanoke (Va.) *Times.*

"Without fear or favor, Collier's Weekly *has spoken its mind. It has been much maligned by those whom it criticized, but the praise it has won from the foes of sham and iniquity has been ample reward for its fearless course. Robert Collier has succeeded his father in charge of the Weekly, and he can not go far wrong if he follows the straight path blazed by his illustrious parent."*—Nashville *Tennessean.*

"Wilmington, N. C.
"Often you have made sacrifices to uphold the truth.
O. W. Styson."

"Collier's *has rendered the country some valuable services in the recent past."*
—Salem (Va.) *Register and Sentinel.*

". . . Collier's *has always displayed a sense of humor and is never dull, but when an editor who has classified, quite properly, too, the President with the special interests expresses a hope for his future glory, it excels almost the best humorists of all time."*
—Guthrie (Okla.) *Leader.*



Write for this Book Today

It describes the various methods for filing correspondence, papers, catalogs, bills and all kinds of loose sheets or forms shows how to make your filing system effective and economical in its operation—describes a perfect

Globe-Wernicke Filing Equipment

for a model sales department sending out 100,000 letters a year, and explains how this volume of mail can best be handled for a period of three years. It tells how to make your filing system a vital part of the machinery for producing you more business—how to turn it from an expense item into a money-maker. Write today for Book C W 809

The Globe-Wernicke Co. Cincinnati, U. S. A.

For Automobile Tops

GENUINE **Pantasote** LEATHER

THE "Top" of an Automobile is most important. No covering equals the *genuine* **Pantasote** Leather —used exclusively by leading automobile manufacturers. Absolutely waterproof, keeps its color, easily cleaned, and wears well. Cloth-on-both-sides materials fade, will not clean, and the interlining rubber rots. Unscrupulous dealers sell imitations to increase their profit.

Send postal for booklet on top materials, and sample with which to compare when buying, and prevent substitution.

THE PANTASOTE CO.
50 BOWLING GREEN BLDG. NEW YORK.

HESS MEDICINE SANITARY CABINET **LOCKER**

The only modern *Sanitary* Steel Medicine Cabinet or Locker.
Handsome beveled mirror door. Snow white, everlasting enamel, inside and out.



FOR YOUR BATHROOM



Costs less than wood and is better. Should be in every bathroom. Is dust, germ and vermin proof and easily cleaned with warm water.
Made in four styles and three sizes.
Price $7.00 and up.
Send for illustrated circular.

HESS, 932 L Tacoma Bldg., *Chicago*
Makers of the Hess Steel Furnace. Sold on Approval. Free Booklet.

"Well begun is half done."
You add considerably to the value of your tooth cleaning by using

CALVERT'S
Carbolic Tooth Powder,

The popular English dentifrice—which gives such a thorough antiseptic cleansing to the entire surface of the teeth that are used, and a bright polish, too, for those that show.

15 *cents at your druggists. Sample and Booklet free from*
Park & Tilford, Broadway, New York. F. C. Calvert & Co., Manchester, England. Calvert's Depot, Dorchester-St., Montreal.

90% Hatches

from the Cyphers—in every country and climate—for old-timers and beginners. For *you*.
CYPHERS INCUBATORS
and Brooders are non-moisture; self-regulating; self-ventilating. Write for 160-page Catalog. Address Nearest City.
Cyphers Incubator Co., Department 64
Buffalo, N. Y.; New York City; Chicago, Ill.; Boston, Mass.; Kansas City, Mo.; Oakland, Cal.



Fire-Proofed Insurable

THE "BEST" LIGHT



MAKES and burns its own gas. Produces 100 candle power light—brighter than electricity or acetylene—cheaper than kerosene. No dirt. No grease. No odor. Over 200 styles. Every lamp warranted. Agents wanted. Write for catalog. Do not delay.

THE BEST LIGHT CO.
7-35 E. 5th Street, Canton, Ohio

NO MONEY

Just ask for a generous trial bottle; "3-in-One" cleans and polishes all veneered and varnished surfaces; saves old furniture. Write 3 in One Oil Co., 35 Broadway New York.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

and the ball reached the opposing player at the same instant.

"Pat Page" of Chicago is picked for the other extremity simply because Page would not be left off any eleven by any coach. As will be remembered, Page played a phenomenal end for Chicago in 1908, and was the universal choice by the critics for end position. Page is not looked upon as an especially good quarter-back, but this is because he has not made any sensational quarter-back runs. This is accounted for by the fact that he had a weak ankle nearly all the season and the greater handicap of a weak line in front of him.

Conklin of Michigan, Dean of Wisconsin, and Mathews of Notre Dame are splendid ends.

Walker of Minnesota and Philbrook of Notre Dame are picked for tackle positions on the first eleven, while Boyle of Wisconsin and Dutter of Indiana are selected for the same positions on the second eleven.

Walker is one of the shining stars in the West. His particular strength is in getting through the line and breaking up plays. Many of the formations of Wisconsin and Chicago were spoiled by this one player. He was down the field neck and neck with even a fleet end like Rademacher.

It is a close race between Philbrook of Notre Dame and Boyle of Wisconsin and Temple of Nebraska. The place is given to Philbrook on account of his general all-round, consistent work for the entire season.

Osthoff of Wisconsin, a former star and giant, showed a surprising lack of form. This was due to ill-health.

Had Dutter of Indiana and Boyle of Wisconsin been playing alongside of stronger team-mates, it must be conceded that they would have had better individual records.

The selection for the guard positions are Benbrook of Michigan and Dolan of Notre Dame. Here were two ideal men, although it must be said that Butzer of Illinois, Buzer of Wisconsin, and Powers of Minnesota were far above the average in ability. Butzer seemed to fall naturally into the shoes of his famous predecessor, Van Hook. Indeed he was a worthy successor, and great things are expected of him for next year.

Benbrook was the sensation of the year. He did not have the knowledge of the game possessed by Dolan or Butzer, but in every game he was one of the reigning figures on the field. Tall and active, he was in every play, through the line, blocking plays before they were well started, and down the field abreast of his ends. This was a remarkable performance for a man 6 feet tall and weighing 210 pounds.

As a center, Farnum of Minnesota, although the lightest center in the West for this position, stands almost alone; his closest competitor was Smith of Michigan, who is many pounds heavier. It is predicted that, unless Smith has a slump, next year he will develop into one of the greatest centers the West has ever known. Farnum weighs only 180 pounds, but every ounce of this seemed to be where it ought to be. He was always able to get down the field with the fleetest of his mates.

In the position of quarter-back, McGovern of Minnesota must be awarded the position, as he was by all odds the greatest quarter-back since Eckersall passed from view. He has everything that a quarter-back needs. A good general, full of ginger, a deadly tackler, fleet on running back punts and quarter-back runs, and an equal to Eckersall in drop-kicking.

Seiler of Illinois and Hamilton of Notre Dame have both played good games.

In Allerdice and Magidsohn, both of Michigan, the West had this year a most sensational pair of half-backs. Their work reminded one of Hamill and Hersehberger or of Heston and Hammond. Magidsohn was almost the equal of Heston; he is built like Heston, and shows many of the dodging, wriggling characteristics combined with the ability to hit the line like a cannon-ball. Allerdice could not possibly be left off the first eleven if he could do nothing else than kick. He is an ideal half-back; he picks his holes naturally, is fast and follows his interference.

Miller of Notre Dame and Crawley of Chicago are great half-backs, and are given position on the second team.

Pickering of Minnesota stands alone as full-back. As a line-plunger, Pickering was supreme. He was a great help to his team on defense and also in forward passes. Wilce of Wisconsin is probably the next best full-back, and has the position on the second eleven.

Worthwine of Chicago has played a good game, but would have made a better showing had his line been stronger.

It must be remembered that the above selections and deductions are the opinion of one man, but they are made impartially after much thought and investigation.



When the footman announces

"Madam, Your Car Waits"

there comes a feeling of pardonable pride, an anticipation of pleasure combined with comfort and luxury, if it's a

COLUMBUS ELECTRIC

"The Car Supreme"

For social functions, theatre parties and for protection in stormy weather driving, our 4-passenger coupe, Model 1202, is in a class by itself. It is always ready, always reliable.

The triumph of FORTY YEARS' HONEST EFFORT.

Catalog No. 3 tells all about The Car that Bears the NAME.

THE COLUMBUS BUGGY COMPANY
503 Dublin Ave. Columbus, Ohio
Builders of the Famous Firestone-Columbus Gasoline Car



IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

STUDY THE SIX CYLINDER — IT WILL LEAD YOU STRAIGHT TO THE

Elmore



Model 46—46 H.P.—$2500

Supplied as:—Four cylinder, seven passenger touring car
Four cylinder, seven passenger limousine

Error, once established, is not easily dislodged.

The world is quick to seize upon a truth when that truth is understood.

But the dissemination of a truth, when it runs counter to the established order of things, is a slow and arduous process.

The individual, when he investigates, immediately discovers that the principle of the four cycle engine is a mistaken principle.

By natural sequence, he also discovers that the principle of the Elmore valveless two cycle engine is the only correct principle.

In the enthusiasm of his discovery, he feels like shouting this truth from the housetops.

But his next door neighbor remains in ignorance and continues to operate a four cycle car.

Error, once entrenched, erects stupid barriers to the progress of truth.

Every four cycle manufacturer knows that the four cycle principle is faulty.

He knows that continuous power is an absolute necessity to the perfect engine—and that continuous power is possible only to the Elmore valveless two cycle engine.

But he is committed, by the investment of millions, to the error of four cycle manufacture.

He cannot reject the false for the true without admitting his error and altering the entire character of his investment.

A great army of Elmore owners have grasped the truth of the two cycle principle; but this truth is being withheld from thousands of others because it is contrary to the established order of things.

The universal acceptance of the principle incorporated in the Elmore valveless two cycle engine is merely being delayed.

The tremendous impetus it has been given in the past five years is being emphasized at this moment from an unexpected source.

Manufacturers of six cylinder cars are filling the public prints with confessions of the inadequacy of the four cylinder, four cycle type.

They justly say that the single cylinder four cycle jerks itself along; and that the four cylinder four cycle differs from the single cylinder chiefly in that it has four times as many jerks.

They announce the increase to six cylinders as a cure for the evil, which is tantamount to saying that a man paralyzed in both legs could be made to walk by giving him a pair of artificial legs.

The error of intermittent power is not in the number of cylinders, but in the four cycle principle itself.

And no multiplication of cylinders can cure it; six cylinders as closely approximate absolute continuity of power as any number of cylinders, in a four cycle engine, can.

What you get in the Elmore valveless two cycle car that no six cylinder four cycle car can give:—

Continuous power—

The simplest motor in the world; a motor absolutely free from four cycle valve-clutter—

The most reliable and most durable engine in the world; the Elmore engine never wears out—

A motor that starts from the seat oftener than any other—

A motor that increases in power, and runs better after a year's use than when new—

Most economical ignition system—a system entirely free from trouble—

Unparalleled economy of general upkeep, and in tires.



Model 36—36 H.P.—$1750

Supplied as:—Four cylinder, five passenger touring car
Four cylinder, four passenger, demi-tonneau
Four cylinder landaulet or Doctor's Coupe

No other engine, save the Elmore valveless two cycle engine, can give you continuous power and all that that implies.

Study all the six cylinder literature you can secure. It points the way toward the great truth of Elmore valveless two cycle superiority.

Or if you would walk straight to the truth itself, secure a demonstration from your Elmore dealer; or write for the Elmore literature.

The Elmore Mfg. Co.
204 Amanda St.
CLYDE, OHIO

You may send the Elmore literature to

.....

.....

ELMORE MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 204 Amanda Street, CLYDE, OHIO

Member Association of Licensed Automobile Manufacturers. *Licensed under Selden patent No. 549160.*

Exhibiting at Madison Square Garden Show, New York, January 8-15



The Tragedy of the worn-out Office Stool

Old — Worn-out — Thrown-out.
Likewise the man whom IT wore out

Here you see it—the silent story of day in and day out routine, worry and grind—of the *job* that became a *rut*.

Be the master of your calling—don't let it master you. No matter how old you are, where you live, what you do or how little you earn, the International Correspondence Schools of Scranton have a way by which you can win Promotion and Independence.

This is not fancy; it is *fact*, supported by thousands of letters received from once poorly-paid men who have made their mark through *I.C.S. help*. On an average, 300 students every month report advancement. During August the number was 387. To learn how *you* can achieve similar success, *mark the coupon attached*.

An I. C. S. training means no leaving home or giving up work. The I. C. S. goes to you *in your spare time*, and fits its way to meet your particular case. No charge or obligation is incurred in marking the coupon.

Mark it NOW

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
Box 1198, Scranton, Pa.

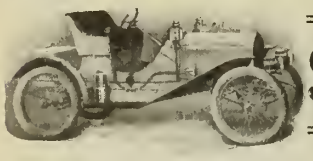
Please explain, without further obligation on my part, how I can qualify for the position before which I have marked "X."

Bookkeeper	Mechan'l Draftsman
Stenographer	Telephone Eng'eer
Advertisement Writer	Elec. Lighting Supt.
Show Card Writer	Mechan. Engineer
Window Trimmer	Plumber & Steamfitter
Commercial Law	Stationary Engineer
Illustrator	Civil Engineer
Designer & Craftsman	Build'g Contractor
Civil Service	Architec'l Draftsman
Chemist	Architect
Textile Mill Supt.	Structural Engineer
Electrician	Banking
Elec. Engineer	Mining Engineer

Name _____

Street and No. _____

City _____ State _____



$378

Why { Large Crowds / Great Interest / Big Orders

Because { The Car / The Price / The Deliveries } **Are Right**

460 miles in reliability run within 24 hours. Pretty good isn't it for $378?

Write for Book "C"

METZ COMPANY, WALTHAM, MASS.

Portable Vacuum Cleaners

"BEST OF EVERY TEST"



The **Thurman Portable Electric** cleans everything in the home.

YOU NEED IT NOW

Made by the pioneer manufacturer of all kinds of vacuum cleaning machines, including Portable Wagons, Stationary Plants, and Hand Power Machines. We are the oldest and largest Company of its kind in the world.

Write for particulars.

GENERAL COMPRESSED AIR AND VACUUM MACH'Y CO.
Dept. 100. 519 No. Taylor Ave., St. Louis, U. S. A.

Don't Throw it Away



Does Your Granite Dish or Hot Water Bag Leak?

USE **MENDETS**

A PATENT PATCH

They mend all leaks in all utensils—tin brass, copper, graniteware, hot water bags etc. No solder, cement or rivet. Any one can use them; fit any surface; two million in use. Send for sample pkg. 10c. Complete pkg. assorted sizes, 25c postpaid. Agents wanted.
Collette Mfg. Co., Box 150 Amsterdam, N. Y.

FOY'S BIG BOOK, MONEY IN POULTRY



And Squabs Tells how to start in small and grow big. Describes largest pure-bred Poultry Farm in the world and gives a great mass of useful information about poultry. Lowest prices on fowls, eggs, incubators and brooders. Mailed for 4c. F. Foy, Box 24, Des Moines, Iowa

At The New Theatre

(*Concluded from page 16*)

light of buying tickets and persuading one's friends to buy tickets to worthy but unpopular plays would be melancholy indeed. How noble is Robinson there on the stage, how adorably lovely Miss Smith, and how much less noble and adorable they both would be if they weren't underdogs fighting hateful and hopeless odds: No, this would be a sadder world if Broadway really reformed.

Nevertheless, it's worth while now and then to dress up inside as well as outside. It is good to get away from the "297 TIMES—A SCREAM," and the wolf-eyed men in the lobby looking through one's clothes for real money. It is good to feel that one is being neither robbed nor supporting a lost cause, but merely going into a temple of art.

This, among The New Theatre's many functions, is one about which little has been said. We want to see here good plays well played, but it is something merely to invite one's soul in these elegant surroundings. On the three evenings when subscribers are away we may recline in the orchestra and roam between the acts through tea and retiring rooms and marble halls. Where can one get more for $2? On the other nights we must, to be sure, go up to the first balcony, whence it is not altogether easy to see or hear. But in the long intermission one may descend to the enchanted realms below, sink deliciously into soft carpets, and bump elbows with Mr. and Mrs. Monnay-Taburn and all our most decorative citizens. The New Theatre should become a school of manners as well as a temple of art.

✣ ✣ ✣

The Uprising of the Girls

(*Continued from page 16*)

to tell. The first symptoms of distress are appearing. Yet though many are alarmed, but few have felt want. While daily reports were coming of more shops settled, side by side with these were reports of new groups walking out. The League sent committees to many shops, urging the girls to remain—not because it denied their grievance, but because such an army could not be handled.

Many of the big employers are still meeting at a hotel and holding out for the open shop.

"Just what are the demands?" I asked Mrs. Weyl.

"Recognition of the union, first and foremost."

"And that means—"

"We demand for one thing a stopping of overtime. No girls to work after eight at night and on Sundays, as some have been doing. Sometimes they are paid for overtime, sometimes not, but that makes no difference. The girl who is paid is only tempted to ruin her health. Fifty-two hours is our demand.

"The inside-contract system of sweating is another grievance. Certain employers pay, say, twenty-five dollars a week to a man who assigns his half-dozen machines to girls whom he employs. The man divides his twenty-five dollars among the six girls and saves his own profit from it. Now, the employer's books show no girls' names, only the names of the contractors: thus the wages of individual girls can not be learned, and the employer escapes responsibility for sweating, for damages in case of accident, and so on.

"As to pay—we demand equal pay for all who do the same kind of work, thus permitting the slower girls to catch up with the rapid ones. This will put an end to a ruinous system of speeding up. An employer may say to a girl: 'If you speed up to a certain point this week I'll make you a boss.' The girl racks her nerves to reach the goal, succeeds, and is made a petty boss over a few others. There is a constant incentive to speed up, faster and faster, until the crash comes. The girls must be protected from this temptation."

I asked Mrs. Rose Pastor Stokes the same question while we dodged about from hall to hall. These little meeting-places are as thick on the East Side as saloons in a mining town, and the strikers are controlling every one of them. Mrs. Stokes, Miss Dreier, Miss O'Reilly, Miss Schneidermann, and other speakers have gone from hall to hall, encouraging the little groups congregated, urging non-union girls to join, firing the weak-hearted who are tempted to give in.

"What are the real grievances?" I asked.

"Everything," she replied.

"Are the strikers unreasonable in nothing?" I persisted.

"My dear!" She stopped in the middle of a playground we were crossing. "The working people can make *no* unreasonable demand!"

A 1911 Improvement on Your 1910 Car

"Firestone"

DEMOUNTABLE RIMS

For all Q. D. and Regular Clincher Tires — Quick Detachable as well as Demountable



Unlock the rim with damaged tire, and substitute a spare rim with already inflated tire. No loss of time; no exertion or annoyance; no tire-pumping

Firestone Demountable Rims possess improved features that place them *one year ahead* of all other devices for quick and easy tire-changing. Nevertheless, you can have them on your 1910 car if you so specify, or put on your present car *now*.

A year hence these exclusive Firestone features will be widely imitated. By securing them now you have a full year's extra use, plus the satisfaction of knowing that yours is the *most up-to-date* equipment the automobile world can offer.

Firestone Demountable Rims abolish the stay-bolt nuisance common to Rims that will take only the old-style pliable-base Clincher tires. They are safer and far more practical.

Yet, we will furnish our Rims equipped to take the old-style tire, should any buyer request.

You can make one or a dozen tire-changes on a trip—an exclusive Firestone feature. You need not buy new tires in equipping your old car; continue to use your present ones if standard type.

You can secure these improved features only by specifying Firestone Demountable Rims

Send for Demountable Rim Book and name of nearest demonstrating dealer

FIRESTONE TIRE AND RUBBER CO., Dept. J, *"America's Largest Exclusive Tire Makers."* **AKRON, O.**

BRANCHES: **Boston,** 145 Columbus Avenue; **Chicago,** 1442 Michigan Ave.; **Cleveland,** 1918-1922 Euclid Ave.; **Detroit,** 240-2 Jefferson Ave.; **Los Angeles,** 957 South Main Street; **New York,** 233 West 58th Street; **Philadelphia,** 256 North Broad Street; **Pittsburgh,** 5904 Penn Avenue; **Seattle,** 918 E. Pike St.; **St. Louis,** Cor. 23rd and Olive Streets. *Agencies almost everywhere else.*

COLGATE'S RAPID-SHAVE TRADE MARK POWDER



The Powder that Shortens the Shave

A New Era in Shaving

This latest improvement makes modern shaving quicker, cleaner and better. ***A STEP FORWARD***

Rapid-Shave Powder gives you a quicker shave because it does away with rubbing in lather with the fingers or making it in a cup. ***A RAPID SHAVE***

A sanitary shave because no soap that touches brush or skin is used again. ***A SANITARY SHAVE***

A better shave, since you enjoy the most lasting, delightful lather of your life. ***A BETTER LATHER***

TRIAL BOX SENT FOR 4c

Colgate & Co., Dept. W, 55 John St., N. Y., **Makers of Cashmere Bouquet Soap**

I suppose I smiled a very little.

"You see my point of view as a Socialist," she added.

"In detail, they have various grievances in various shops. It is more pay here, shorter hours there. Some of the smaller shops are unclean, filthy, in fact. There are foremen in certain factories who insult and abuse girls beyond endurance. Oh, there seems no limit to the trouble. Here—at Capitol Hall."

A minute later she was on the platform, a score of girls surrounding her, listening rapt.

"Nothing can be gained unless you hold together," she told them—just what any number of other people had told them, but somehow it hadn't made the same impression. A few minutes more, and the signing began.

She was off the platform and down among them. There was one laggard. The next moment Mrs. Stokes had her hands on the girl's shoulders and was smiling into her eyes.

"You are the girl who makes so much money," she was saying. "Then all the more reason—you should be glad to join to help along those who make so little."

The girl signed.

✣ ✣ ✣

Norah

(*Continued from page 13*)

in the red light of a great fire, sat the girl, "with hair like a sheaf of wheat," and in her arms, pressed to her breast, was an infant, to whom she was crooning softly.

As Norah gazed with eyes that almost started from her head, a wild passion seized her. It was like some ether poured through her veins. Life seemed suddenly to expand in her. She was in a palpitating atmosphere, which inflamed her whole being. She saw Nolan rise from a couch near the fire, come forward to the golden-haired girl, and touch the child's soft cheek with a forefinger.

"Little darlin'," he said, with a note in his voice that she had never heard in all the days they had lived together.

Then she went mad.

NOLAN looked up, startled, as she rushed forward into the room. In the red light of the fire, with her eyes blazing, her arms outstretched, her fingers crooked like some bird of prey, she looked like an avenger in a Greek tragedy.

"'Tis as I thought!" she said in a whisper, her lips so dry with passion that she could scarcely speak. "'Tis as I said! 'Twas for this I was left alone yonder, while the wanton had her way!"

With a startled cry the Charron girl got to her feet with the child, and at first she trembled so that the babe almost fell from her arms, but presently a dark flush of indignation passed over her face, and she drew herself up with pride.

"*Imbécile*—fool!" she said.

"Hush! Hush—the baby!" said Nolan, and stepped forward toward it. Norah made as though she would come between, but Nolan's arm shot out before her.

"Wait. You will wake the child," he said. He took it tenderly from the girl's arms and placed it in those of the old woman who had entered with Norah. She took the child gently and put its fresh cheek to hers, quavering an old French chanson.

"Into the other room, Ma'am Charron!" said Nolan. "For a minute, then—'tis not for a child's ears, this."

He was very quiet, and his eyes dwelt on Norah's face with a look of quiet command when he turned round again to the women standing in the light of the fire. Then he said to the girl:

"Shure, you had better go, Annette. There are things to say."

"Yes, there are things to say," said Norah, trembling. "And you had better stay—*Annette!*"

THERE was a scorn and an anger in the last words, which made Annette's blood tingle.

"What have you to say to me?" she asked Norah fiercely. Her eyes seemed as red as the fire that burned on the hearth.

"Is there no shame in ye?" said Norah. "I'm his wife. Did ye need to stay and shame me with—"

"Madame, you are a liar, and you are a fool. If I was a man I would kill you." Annette Charron's fingers twitched.

"Ye flaunt the child in my face—" Norah burst out in a high-pitched voice, but got no further, for Nolan caught her arm with a grip that made her cry out.

"Be still, woman!" he said in a voice gone suddenly hard. "Would ye wake the dead? Can't ye let the dead lie in peace with—with the promise I made?"

There are 112 parts of the Cadillac "Thirty" which are accurate to the one-thousandth of an inch

This means that in these 112 parts there is not a variation to exceed one-half the thickness of a hair.

In the assembling of the motors and other essentially accurate parts, the use of files or even emery cloth is not permitted—it is not required.

This is because Cadillac cars are standardized in every detail.

Every part fits exactly in its place. Every part works in perfect harmony with every other part.

It is this thorough standardization that gives the Cadillac that smooth, velvety, noiseless action.

It is this thorough standardization that almost eliminates friction.

It is this thorough standardization that enables the Cadillac motor to develop more power than any motor of its size ever built.

It is this thorough standardization which enables a greater proportion of the motor's power to be delivered to the ground than in any other car the world has ever produced.

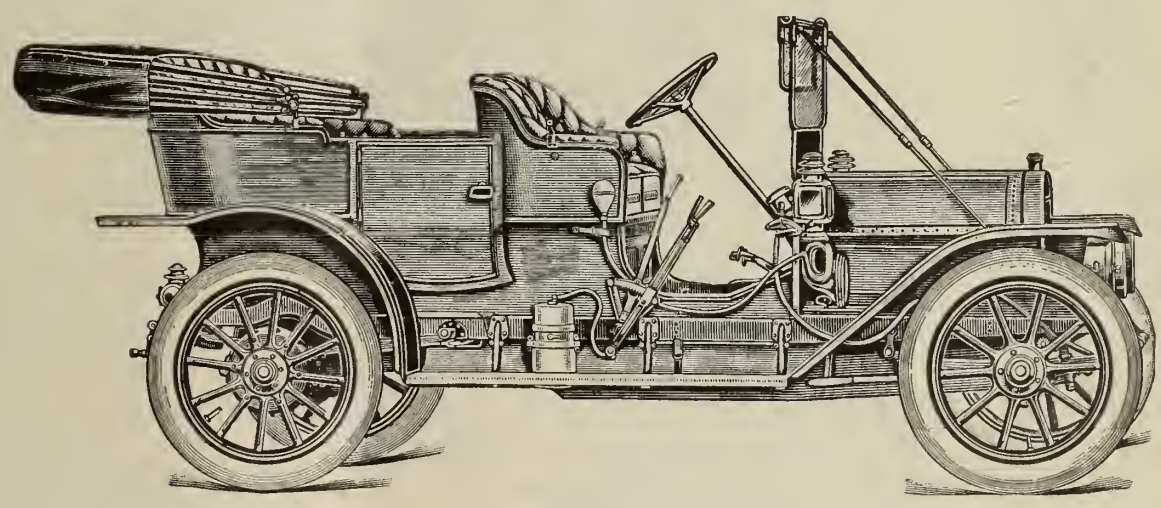
It is this thorough standardization which eliminates the twisting, grinding, racking wear characteristic of the car with ill-fitting parts and connections.

It is this thorough standardization which has caused the Cadillac to be universally recognized as the most durable and longest lived car ever made.

It is this thorough standardization which has eliminated the causes of many of the most vexatious "automobile troubles."

It is this thorough standardization that is back of the Cadillac reputation for being the most economical motor car to operate and maintain.

And lastly, there is no motor car, at any price, so thoroughly standardized as is the Cadillac.



Four cylinder
30 horse power
Three speed sliding gear transmission

$1600

(F. O. B. Detroit)—Including the following equipment:—Magneto, four unit coil with dry cells, one pair gas lamps and generator, one pair side oil lamps, one tail lamp, horn, set of tools, pump and tire repair kit, robe rail, tire irons.

Furnished as Touring Car, Demi-Tonneau or Gentleman's Roadster

Cadillac Motor Car Company - - Detroit, Mich.

Member Association Licensed Automobile Manufacturers. Licensed under Selden Patent



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

There's no mystery about it.

Macbeth lamp-chimneys do not break from heat, because they're made of Macbeth Pearl Glass instead of common bottle or window glass.

Macbeth, is on my chimneys. That's my name. I would hate to put it on a chimney that would make me ashamed.

Macbeth lamp-chimneys are sold by the best grocers everywhere.

My book insures your getting the right chimney for your lamp; it also gives suggestions about the care of lamps. It is free. Address

MACBETH, Pittsburgh



$1.00 DOWN

BURROWES BILLIARD & POOL TABLE

$1 down puts into your home any table worth from $6 to $15. $2 a month pays balance. Higher priced Tables on correspondingly easy terms. We supply all cues, balls, etc., free.

BECOME AN EXPERT AT HOME

The BURROWES HOME BILLIARD AND POOL TABLE is a scientifically built Combination Table, adapted for the most expert play. It may be set on your dining-room or library table, or mounted on legs or stand. When not in use it may be set aside out of the way.

NO RED TAPE—On receipt of first instalment we will ship Table. Play on it one week. If unsatisfactory return it, and we will refund money. Write to-day for catalog.

THE E. T. BURROWES COMPANY, 413 Center St., Portland, Maine



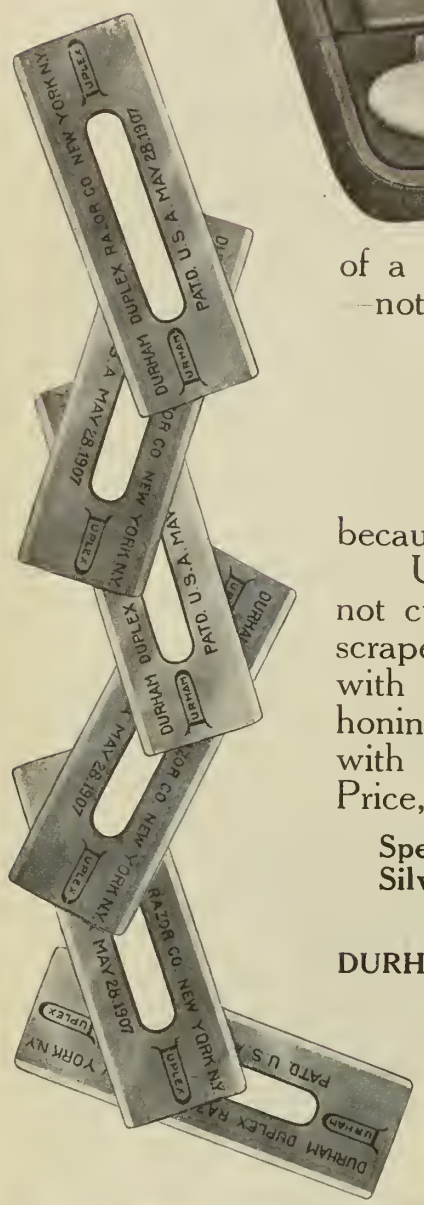
HUNTING, FISHING, CAMPING

National Sportsman Monthly Magazine (160 pages outdoor sport and life pictures) just fills the longing in hearts for the Glorious Open—field, wood, stream. For 10c. (stamps or coin) we'll send you copy (reg. price 15c.), also copy of Newton Newkirk's Famous Funny Tales of Camp Life (reg. price 50c.) Total value 65c. ALL TO YOU FOR 10c.

NATIONAL SPORTSMAN, 91 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.

The One Gift Every Man Wants





A man's appreciation of a gift depends on how useful it is to him —not how much it costs. He will prize the

DURHAM-DUPLEX RAZOR

because it is both useful and ornamental.

Useful because it is a perfect razor. It does not cut you like the old style razors—does not scrape like the hoe-shaped safeties—it *shaves* with the correct diagonal stroke—no stropping or honing necessary. In handsome leather case, with six double-edge interchangeable blades. Price, complete, $5.00.

Special Holiday Sets in beautiful Pig-skin cases
Silver-plated sets, $6.00. Gold-plated sets, $7.50

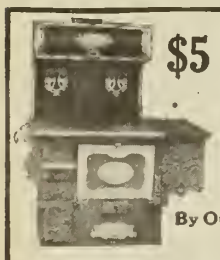
Handsome Illustrated Booklet on request

DURHAM DUPLEX RAZOR CO.
111 Fifth Avenue
New York



Free Trial Offer

We will send complete outfit to any address, upon receipt of price. If not entirely satisfactory, return within 30 days and we will refund your money.



$5 to $40 Saved on your Stove

By Our Direct-From-Factory-To-You Selling Plan.

Write for our Catalog No. 176 and compare our prices and quality with others. That's all the proof you need.

Thousands of our customers have written us there's no better stove than the Kalamazoo anywhere at any price. Hundreds of thousands are now in use. Our catalog tells you how to buy—how to know a good stove. Our credit plan makes paying easy for all responsible persons.

We make stoves and ranges of every kind. Select from our Catalog—buy direct from us —the *manufacturers*—for

Cash or Credit

360-days' approval test. *Freight prepaid.* Safe delivery guaranteed.

KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., Mfrs.,
Kalamazoo, Mich.

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"
TRADE MARK REGISTERED

A Good New Year's Investment

WITH the opening of the New Year, you usually consider most carefully how to invest your surplus money. It is hard to find a small investment that will pay a good rate of interest and yet is absolutely safe. Our mortgage certificates based on selected first mortgages on New York City real estate solve this problem for you. The interest is 4½% and the certificates are in amounts of $200, $500, $1,000 and $5,000.

The $200 certificate will be sold if desired on the instalment plan at $10 per month.

These certificates have all the advantages of the guaranteed mortgages. The payment of the principal and interest is guaranteed absolutely by the Bond and Mortgage Guarantee Company with its Capital and Surplus of $7,500,000. We stake our own reputation on the satisfactory character of these mortgage certificates. Our capital and surplus amount to $14,000,000.

These certificates do not pay six per cent. Bonds that do are not first mortgage bonds but represent money borrowed for speculation in real estate and risked on the speculation. They should not be called bonds at all.

Our security is a first mortgage security such as the law favors for savings banks, life insurance companies and all conservative trust investments. Start the year right by investing some of your surplus in this way.

Write us for our booklet "The Safe Use for Savings."

TITLE GUARANTEE & TRUST Co

176 BROADWAY, NEW YORK — 175 REMSEN STREET, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

MEN WANTED

2254 men averaged handsome daily profit



Selling "WEAR-EVER" Aluminum Specialties during July and August, 1909

Half of these men had no previous experience. Work made pleasant by our 175 page Instruction Book. No door-to-door canvassing. Let us show you what others have done. Address

The Aluminum Cooking Utensil Co., Desk 24, Pittsburg, Pa.

Opportunity knocks but don't expect the door to be kicked in.

HORLICK'S

Keep it on your side-board at home.

Delicious, Invigorating and Sustaining

Original and Genuine
MALTED MILK
A Nutritious Food-Drink For All Ages

Served at Restaurants, Hotels, Fountains. All druggists.

EASILY DIGESTED BY THE MOST DELICATE

"What's dead?" asked Norah in a trembling voice, for it came upon her all at once that she had blundered terribly.

"Can't ye be kind?" Nolan protested. "You that's just back from the dead, Norah. A little longer out in the snow and you'd have been lyin' as she is lyin' in there." He jerked his head toward another room with a closed door.

"Who is lyin' in there?" Norah asked with lips trembling.

"The mother of that," he added with a nod toward the child, which Madame Charron was crooning to sleep. "She was caught in the storm too, but it was too strong for her. She gave the child all the warmth she had. And a fine boy it is, the finest iver was almost."

With a cry that came as though from a spirit relieved from prison, Norah swayed, then, fainting, she fell forward. Annette Charron caught her as she fell. She and Nolan laid her on the sofa, and together they set about restoring her.

"You'll forgive her?" said Nolan gently to the girl. "'Twas a madness in her, shure."

The girl did not answer. "We've been such good friends this two years," urged Nolan. "There now, you'd not be hard on her that belongs to me."

The girl looked at him for a moment very steadily, and seemed about to speak, but turned away for a moment and busied herself with adjusting Norah's head to the pillow.

"Then don't you be hard on her—ever," said the girl with meaning in her tone and a face grown pale again after the passion of the last few moments.

"Oh, I've never been hard on her and never will," answered Nolan.

"Monsienr Nolan, you are a fool," rejoined the girl sharply. "There," she is coming to—make her understand the truth," she said firmly. "Make her understand —*absolument*—I am going to bed," she added, and before he could say more she was gone.

In her place came the old woman, who entered with the child. "It was time Annette go to bed," she said dryly.

PRESENTLY Norah's eyes opened and rested on Nolan's face. Her hand was in his. There was that look in his eyes she had never seen before.

"Who was she?" asked Norah.

"Annette? You know—as good a girl as any, as—"

"No, the dead woman in there," she pointed to the other room.

"'Twas a stranger come from buryin' her man in the north. And now she's gone, poor woman, and young she was, not over thirty. As fine a little scrap!" he added, catching the child's toe lightly as the old woman then passed in her shuffling walk.

Suddenly he leaned over Norah. "What made ye come here, Norah? What were ye after?"

"Where should a woman be but with her husband?" she answered evasively.

"Thrue for you," he said with a strange look. He knew that he had torn her heart. "Thrue for ye. Where should she be except with her husband—and the child."

She stared at him. Her face grew white. "The child!" she murmured. "Shure, I have no head, Nolan. I don't see at all, at all. I am sorry I spoke so wild and bad to the girl, but there was something in me that drove me crazy. And I don't understand, Nolan dear."

"I've made the child me own, Norah—me own forever and ever. I promised the dead woman I'd do it. I promise for you and for me. She was a fine woman, about your age"—ah, the incomparable liar!—"and she wint away at peace, for she saw in me the makin' of a fine father to her child. Are ye with me in this, Norah?"

Norah saw a light glimmer out of the dark which would grow and grow to a wide radiance, would lighten all her world.

"Oh, give the child to me!" she cried, all the mother-hunger in her, her face glowing, her hands outstretched. The old woman put the babe in her arms. She pressed it to her breast passionately.

Nolan watched her with a wonderful look of pride and content in his face.

"We'll make believe," he said gaily to her in a whisper.

"There's no make believe," she answered with a look of fierceness almost. "It come to me out of the storm—'tis mine, 'tis mine!"

"*Acushla*," said Nolan gaily, "'tis yours, then;" and he touched the child's cheek.

THE next morning when they left, Nolan's good-by and his gay wink and word to Annette with the hair like a harvest of wheat in the sun were careless enough for Norah to be sure that the farewell of its kind was final. And so it was. But Annette—who knows? The heart of a woman is a strange thing.

Collier's

THE NATIONAL WEEKLY

for

January 1, 1910



VOL. XLIV ~ NO. 15

PRICE 10 CENTS

Learn How to Ride Horseback



I guarantee to teach any man, woman or child to become an expert rider by my direct, simple correspondence instruction. Learn to ride correctly as well as train horses for the saddle; teach your horse fancy gaits and tricks. Many secrets never before disclosed. Twenty years' experience. Hundreds of successful students.

Write today for handsome prospectus, "Riding and Training the Saddle Horse," free on request.

Prof. Jesse Beery, 408 Academy St., Pleasant Hill, Ohio

STUDY LAW AT HOME

The oldest and best school. Instruction by mail adapted to every one. Recognized by courts and educators. Experienced and competent instructors. Takes spare time only. Three courses—Preparatory, Business, College. Prepares for practice. Will better your condition and prospects in business. Students and graduates everywhere. Full particulars and *Easy Payment Plan* free.



Sprague Correspondence School of Law, 708 Majestic Building Detroit, Mich.

HOME STUDY

THE
UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO
OFFERS

350 of its class-room courses by correspondence. One may take up High School or College studies at almost any point and do half the work for a Bachelor degree. Courses for Teachers, Writers, Bankers, Accountants, Business Men, Ministers, Parents and many in other vocations.

The U. of C., Div. A, Chicago, Ill.

STUDY LAW

Leading Law School in Correspondence Instruction. Established 1892.

Prepares for the bar. Three Courses: College, Post-Graduate and Business Law. Method of instruction combines theory and practice. Approved by the bench and bar. Classes begin each month. Send for catalog giving rules for admission to the bar of the several states.



Chicago Correspondence School of Law 505 Reaper Block, Chicago



Do You Like to Draw?

Sketch this Picture and Draw a Face on it

Many people have a natural talent for drawing, but few realize the **actual value** of it. This school will develop your talent in the **most practical** way so you **can sell** your work and **cartoonists are well paid.** Students of this school take no **financial risk.** Enclose 6c for a portfolio of cartoons and sample lesson plate.

The W. L. Evans School of Cartooning 214 Kingmoore Bldg. Cleveland, O.

CIVIL SERVICE

EXAMINATIONS will soon be held in every state. 46,712 appointments last year. Full information about all Government Positions and questions recently used by the Civil Service Commission free.

Columbian Corresp. College, Washington, D. C.

ADVERTISING BULLETIN

NO. 36

WHAT "MAKE-UP" MEANS TO YOU

I RECEIVED a letter the other day from a Massachusetts business man, and among other things he suggested that Collier's readers would be interested in knowing how the advertising pages are prepared, to give each advertiser fair treatment in the matter of display and yet present an effect pleasing to the eye.

Here's the best answer I can give: Collier's first duty is to the readers in the half-million homes that subscribe for it. The material in its pages must be presented as attractively as possible.

There must be no lack of harmony. The large number of advertisements that appear in this issue have been designed by hundreds of different men in different parts of the country. They are of all sizes from four lines to a full page or more, some consisting of type alone, while others are illustrated.

All of the latter which contain heavy, solid cuts are carefully stippled; that is, the black backgrounds are tooled with dots or lines so as to reduce them to a rich, dark gray. This is done to avoid what would otherwise be sharp, unsightly contrasts. Color plates are submitted to the art editor, who supervises their final preparation.

Now when it comes time to make up this issue the blank pages of the paper are pinned to a large make-up board, the young man in charge of this work takes the final proofs of all these advertisements and tries every possible arrangement to get the best effect. Under no circumstances must he break a column of editorial matter.

As you look over this issue, think of his problem.

One thing more—and I want to emphasize it above everything else. Before any advertisement is inserted in Collier's, every word of it is read and re-read to make sure that it may go before the readers with not the slightest question of its reliability and good faith.

T. L. Patterson

Manager Advertising Department

IN NEXT WEEK'S BULLETIN—"Why Some Things Are Not Advertised"

For Automobile Tops



THE endorsement of **PANTASOTE** by leading automobile makers, exclusively as a water-proof covering for "Tops," is universal. It lasts, keeps its color, stands changes of climate, and is easily cleaned. Anything of "Both-Sides" materials fade, will not clean and the interlining rubber rots. Get the *genuine* **PANTASOTE,** for if the dealer tries to force an imitation on you, he does it to increase his profits at your expense.

Send postal for booklet on top materials, and sample with which to compare when buying, and prevent substitution.

THE PANTASOTE CO.
50 BOWLING GREEN BLDG. NEW YORK.



A Happy Marriage

Depends largely on a knowledge of the whole truth about self and sex and their relation to life and health. This knowledge does not come intelligently of itself, nor correctly from ordinary everyday sources.

SEXOLOGY

(Illustrated)

by William H. Walling, A. M., M. D., imparts in a clear, wholesome way, in one volume:

Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.
Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

All in One Volume. Illustrated, $2, Postpaid

Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.

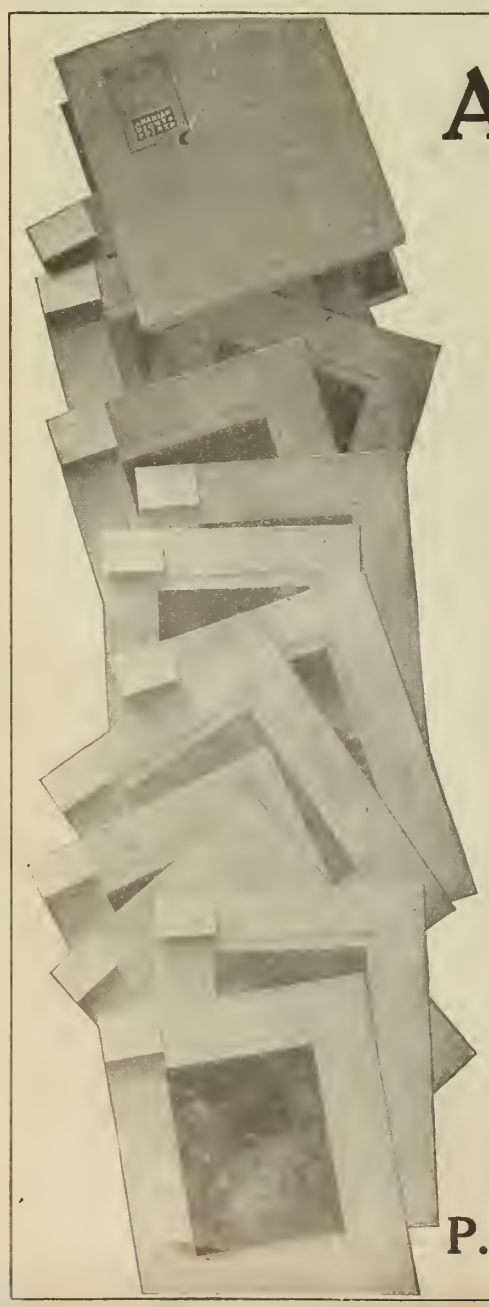
PURITAN PUB. CO., 707 Perry Bldg., PHILA., PA.



DO YOU STAMMER

My 200-page book "The Origin and Treatment of Stammering," with full particulars regarding treatment, sent FREE. Answer at once. GEO. ANDREW LEWIS, No. 146 Adelaide St., Detroit, Mich.

LOOKING FOR A SCHOOL OR CAMP? YOU CAN FIND *the* SCHOOL WANTED
by writing School Agency, 527-41 Park Row, N. Y.



Arabian Nights Prints

are twelve well-known fairy tales told in pictures. They come direct from dreamland, and the beauty and power of Maxfield Parrish's imagination carry you with him into this unknown realm. They are reproduced in all the wonderful richness of the painter's colors. The subjects to be obtained are as follows:

1, The History of the Fisherman and the Genie; 2, Prince Codadad; 3, The Story of a King's Son; 4, Cassim in the Cave of the Forty Thieves; 5, The Search for the Singing Tree; 6, Sindbad Plots Against the Giant; 7, The City of Brass; 8, The King of the Black Isles; 9, Aladdin and the Wonderful Lamp; 10, Queen Gulnare Summoning Her Relations; 11, The Valley of Diamonds; 12, The Brazen Boatman.

The price for each is

$1.50

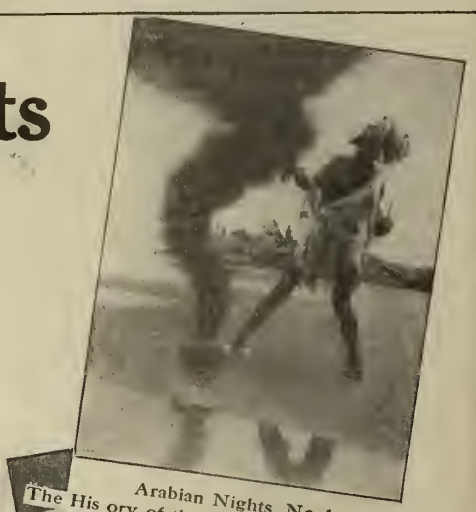
A full set of twelve in a handsomely designed portfolio, for $15.00. Sent postpaid on receipt of price. Money refunded if not satisfactory.

Order from Any Reliable Art Store in the United States or Canada

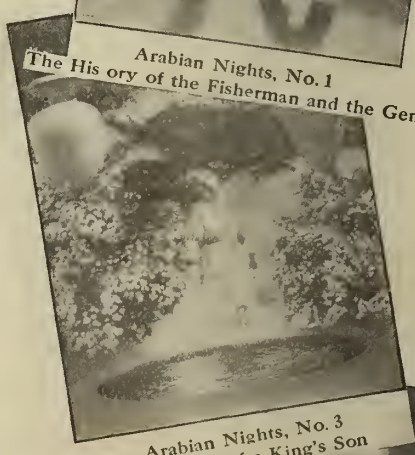
Would you like a copy of the new catalog of Collier Art Prints, containing 150 reproductions in halftone and line engraving of the works of Maxfield Parrish, Frederic Remington, A. B. Frost, Jessie Willcox Smith, and other leading Artists? If you will send us 15 cents in stamps to cover charges we will mail you a copy postpaid. Address Print Department,

P. F. Collier & Son, 412 W. 13th St., N. Y.

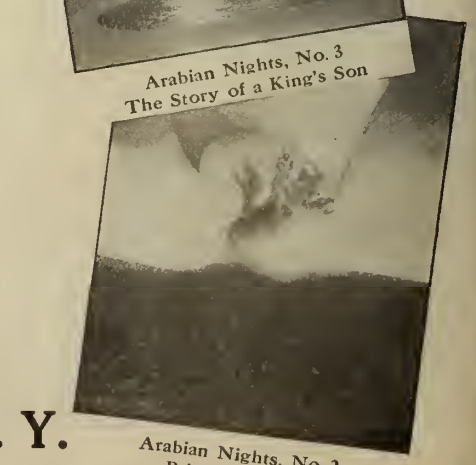
AGENTS FOR CANADA: Metbodist Book and Publishing House, Toronto, Canada



Arabian Nights, No. 1
The His ory of the Fisherman and the Genie



Arabian Nights, No. 3
The Story of a King's Son



Arabian Nights, No. 2
Prince Codadad



For the Hair and Scalp

Nature's most dependable ally in maintaining hygienic conditions of the scalp and hair is

PACKER'S TAR SOAP

Pure as the Pines

Used in systematic shampooing, it removes dandruff, cleanses the scalp and imparts a tonic activity to the underlying tissues that promptly improves the vitality and health of the hair, with all that this means in aiding its growth and preventing premature baldness.

Our booklet, "How to Care for the Hair and Scalp," sent on request

THE PACKER MFG. CO.
Suite 88, 81 Fulton St., New York



Collier's

Saturday, January 1, 1910

Cover Design . . . . . .

America's Inning in the "Dreadnought" Race. *Photograph* . 6

Editorials 7

A Sonnet . . . . . Winston Churchill 8

With a Decoration by Frederick Bower

Comment on Congress . . . . . Mark Sullivan 9

A Review of the Year 1909 10

Illustrated

Some Photographs of World Events 12-13

The Year 1909 in Canada 16

Illustrated

Changes of Half a Century . . . Lionel Strachey 16

For the Reader of Books . . Conducted by Rowland Thomas 17

Illustrated

A Suppressed Interview 18

Illustrated with a Cartoon by E. W. Kemble

A Tax on Foreign Marriages . . . James W. Gerard 19

Illustrated with a Drawing by Charles Dana Gibson

Teaching by Correspondence 20

The Average Man's Money 21

Volume XLIV Number 15

P. F. Collier & Son, Publishers, New York, 416-430 West Thirteenth St.; London, 10 Norfolk Street, Strand, W. C. Toronto, Ont., The Colonial Building, 47-51 King Street West. For sale by Saarbach's News Exchange in the principal cities of Europe and Egypt; and by Daw's, 17 Green Street, Leicester Square, London, W. C.; Copyright 1910 by P. F. Collier & Son. Entered as second-class matter February 16, 1905, at the Post-Office at New York, New York, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. Price: United States and Mexico, 10 cents a copy, (Christmas and Easter issues, 25 cents). $5.50 a year. Canada, 12 cents a copy, $6.00 a year. Foreign, 15 cents a copy, $7.80 a year.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Change of Address—Subscribers when ordering a change of address should give the old as well as the new address, and the ledger number on their wrapper. From two to three weeks must necessarily elapse before the change can be made, and before the first copy of Collier's will reach any new subscriber.



It Will Please

others if you listen to what they have to say, **but** to **please yourself,** demand

Shawknit TRADE MARK.

Half Hose

"The socks for knocks"

¶ Shawknit socks are the pioneer advertised socks of the country; have been on the market for over 32 years; are the standard socks of the world; always dependable.

¶ Embracing every desirable feature known to scientific hosiery making. None more durable — are seamless — none as comfortable. Colors are fast and harmless. They are knit to fit. Do not drag over the instep or pull up at the toes.



25c per pair or $1.50 for 6 pairs in a strong, neat box

¶ We recommend the following styles in **three different weights of black cotton socks** with **undyed natural cream color combed Egyptian double soles,** to people objecting to any dyed portion coming in contact with their feet.

Style 2SW Heavy weight
" 19SW Light weight
" 35SW Extra light weight

Sizes 9 to 11½ inclusive

Ask Your Dealer

¶ If he does not have them or cannot procure them for you order from us direct, mentioning size desired, also weight, by style number.

¶ We will prepay delivery charges upon receipt of price.

¶ ***Our illustrated booklet, showing our many styles in cotton, merino, worsted and mercerized lisle, sent free.***

Shaw Stocking Co.
39 Smith Street - Lowell, Mass.

SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS CLASSIFIED

YOU will find many agencies open for legitimate and big selling propositions, and they are listed on this page. If you are desirous of an opportunity to start in business for yourself or bettering your present occupation, you can rely upon the genuineness of these offers. We want your co-operation on these Classified opportunities because we feel that it is to your interest to accept the Collier guarantee as to reliability.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

BUILD A BUSINESS OF YOUR OWN, AND escape salaried drudgery for life. We teacb the Collection Business; a limitless field witb little competition. Few opportunities so profitable. Send for "Pointers" today. American Collection Service, 51 State St., Detroit, Mich.

SLOT MACHINE OPERATORS. YOUR LINE is not complete without Champion Gum machines. Used outdoors and indoors. Send for Special Offers. Boston Coin Macbines Co., Dept. C, Boston, Mass.

300% PROFIT. THAT'S WHAT O. I. C. PEANUT Vending Macnine Owners realize. Machines are attractive and bunger inciting. Never out of order. Pay for themselves in a few months. Coin money for owners. Build a business that will make you independent. Write for particulars. O. I. C. Co., Inc., 1375 Unity Bldg., Chicago.

WHY NOT KEEP IN TOUCH WITH THE development of Oklahoma and Texas—the Southwest? Subscribe for the "Coming Country," a monthly—price, 50c per year. Special for a short time only, 25c—do it now! Address "The Coming Country," 106 Wainwright Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

INVESTMENT OF $125 RETURNS $$$$.00 yearly. Operate a peanut route, profitable business. Machines attractive, can't get out of order. Profits pay for machines in 6 wks. Fill macbines, gatber pennies. Can be done spare time. Write. Wreden Sales Co., 160 State St., Chicago.

EARN GOOD STEADY INCOME FROM OUR Vending Machs. $5 each, with 600 penny packets Gum, Chocolate or Chiclets—that's $1 clear & mach. yours. Big profit on re-orders. S. B Tbomas Co., 320 N. May St., Chicago.

DELINQUENT MILLIONS DUE TO RECENT Panic require skilled collectors exceeding supply. Share in vast profit and build your own business through our reasonable course on Mercantile Collections. A few dollars will establisb you for life. Write Mohawk Mercantile Bureau, 131 Mohawk Building, Chicago, Ill.

SLOT MACHINES PAY. $5 WILL START you in profitable cash business; can be carried on while otherwise engaged. For particulars address J. Walter, 61 Beekman Street, New York.

HIGH-GRADE SALESMEN

SALESMEN—WE ARE MANUFACTURERS OF Pencils sbowing merchant's "adv." all way around pencil. Advg. specialty that pleases and is appreciated. Samples. Lib. com. John Baumgarth Co., 342 Dearborn St., Chicago.

SALESMEN WANTED. TWO NEW ARTIcles. Strong line advertising premium and unique novelties. Appeal to all classes of trade. Write for particulars. Metal Specialty Mfg. Co., 427 Randolph St., Cbicago.

INCOME INSURANCE: SOMETHING NEW. Liberal low cost accident-health policy issued by strong old line stock company to men or women, all occupations. ages 16 to 70, pays $5,000 deatb, $25 weekly indemnity, Annual cost $10, including patent identification-pocket-book, endorsed and accepted by banks and hotels. Liberal com. Chas. A. Wbite & Co., Mgrs., 131 LaSalle St., Cbicago.

SALESMEN: BEST ACCIDENT HEALTH policy. Old line, $1000 deatb; $5 weekly; $100 emergency. Costs $2.00 yearly. Seal wallet free. Liberal commission. German Registry Co., 265 N. 7tb St., St. Louis, Mo.

IF YOU ARE A HUSTLER, WRITE FOR OUR line of tailoring samples. None better. Our product is strictly guaranteed. Samples and territory on application. Majestic Tailors, Dept. 2, Cbicago, Ill.

ARE YOU SATISFIED WITH YOUR PRESENT income? A great demand for good men is coming with the New Year. A few minutes of your spare time each day devoted to the Sheldon Course in Scientific Salesmanship will improve your position, increase your salary and make you a better business man all around. One man writes: "Single deal closed after studying your method, netted over 50 times original cost." Write for free booklet. The Sheldon School, 1856 Republic Building, Chicago.

SUCCESSFUL GASOLINE LIGHT SALESMEN to handle the only instantaneous lighting system known to science; no alcohol, step ladders, torches, matches or time wasted; pull the cbain and they ligbt instantly; for home and commercial lighting. Write for territory. Small capital required. Gloria Ligbt Co., 399 Washington-Blvd., Chicago.

WANTED—GOOD SALESMEN TO SELL Steiner Family Motor Outfits to bomes using electricity. "Wonderful proposition." Cuts household expenses $90 yearly. Small bond required. Steiner Mfg. Co., St. Louis, Mo.

OUR SALESMEN MAKE BIG MONEY SELLing our St. Augustine, Florida, lots (St. Augustine, the most famous winter resort in the world). Anybody can sell them. Particulars and free literature. Higbland Park Realty & Invest. Co. (Owners), Liggett Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

SALESMEN—LIVE ONES WANTED TO place brand new article in all men's stores. Main or side line. Quickly shown, easily sold. 100% commission. Snap for hustlers. For particulars address C. Arnold Mfg. Co., 45 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

SIDE LINE FOR SALESMEN CALLING ON Hardware and Implement trade. Sight seller. Ligbt weight. Sample easily carried. Excellent proposition to high-grade, first class live men. A. B. Gaston & Co., Cochranton, Pa.

BUSINESS GETTERS FOR LARGEST, MOST reliable collection organization on earth—bighest commissions paid to right men—look into this today. The Creditors National Clearing House, Inc., Providence, R. I.

PATENTS

MASON, FENWICK & LAWRENCE, PATENT Lawyers. 604 F Street, Washington, D. C. Estab. 49 years. Ref.: McLachlen Banking Corp., Wash., D. C., and others. Careful work. Terms moderate. Booklet and advice Free.

PATENTS AND TRADE-MARKS PROCURED. Our Hand-Book for Inventors and Manufacturers mailed on request. Patent and Trade-Mark Causes. Beeler & Robb, Patent Lawyers, 74-76 McGill Bldg., Wasbington, D. C.

PATENTS THAT PROTECT AND PAY. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best results. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 612 F Street, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS THAT PROTECT. OUR THREE books for Inventors mailed on receipt of six cents stamps. R. S. & A. B. Lacey, Dept. 51, Washington, D. C. Estab. 1869.

PATENTS THAT PAY. PROTECT YOUR Idea! 2 Books free: "Fortunes in Patents—What and How to Invent"; 61-page Guide Book. Free search of the Pat. Off. records. E. E. Vrooman, 852 F St., Washington, D. C.

PATENT YOUR IDEAS. $8,500 FOR ONE invention. Book, "How to Obtain a Patent" and "What to Invent" sent free. Send rougb sketch for free report as to patentability. Patents advertised for sale at our expense in fourteen Manufacturers' Journals. Patent obtained or Fee returned. Cbandlee & Cbandlee, Patent Att'ys. Established 16 Years. 963 F Street, Washington, D. C.

SEEDS and PLANTS

HENDERSON'S SEEDS FREE. TO INTRODuce our new 1910 seed catalogue, "Everything for the Garden" (200 pages, 700 engravings, devoted to vegetables and flowers) we will send free to everyone mentioning tbis magazine and sending ten cents in stamps, the Catalogue and our famous fifty-cent Henderson collection of flower and garden seeds. Also our new booklet "Garden Guide and Record," a book of condensed cultural instructions which we believe to be one of the most useful we have ever issued. Peter Henderson & Company, 35 and 37 Cortlandt Street, New York City.

"THE BEST GARDEN ON EARTH." MY free Seed Catalogue tells how to get choicest varieties of vegetables and flowers, sbows photographs of what tbe seeds produced, tells how you can raise as good yourself. Stokes' Seed Store, Dept. O, 219 Market St., Philadelphia.

AGENTS WANTED

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL FAMOUS SOLAR Gasoline Lighting Systems. Best light for Stores, Residences, Halls, Cnurcbes, Streets. Large profits. Write. Free Cat. Chicago Solar Light Co., 216½ Jefferson St., Chicago.

YOU CAN MAKE A GOOD INCOME ACTING as agent for Manheim Mendless Hosiery for men and women, bearing a positive six-months' guarantee against holes. Box six pairs, men $1.00, women $1.50; assorted colors. Direct from mills to wearer. Write today for terms. Manheim Hosiery Mills Company, Manheim, Pa

GREATEST ARTICLE EVER OFFERED—"See Clear." Every person wearing glasses will buy it. Three hundred per cent. profit. Sample 5c, to cover postage. N. E. Sales Co., 85 State St., Boston, Mass.

FEMALE SOLICITORS AND AGENTS wanted for a quick selling Petticoat. New garment, interesting to all women, big profits. Address for particulars, Quantrell, 2136 Seventb Ave., New York City

WE PAY YOU $2, $4 OR $5 FOR EACH order. You can average a number of orders each day. We sell to physicians on easy credit terms. Light work. Cboice territory now open. Wm. Wood & Co., 51 Fiftb Ave., N. Y.

AGENTS MAKE BIG MONEY SELLING OUR new sign letters for office windows, store fronts, and glass signs. Easily put on. Write for free sample and particulars. Metallic Sign Letter Co., 66 N. Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

IF YOU ARE THE MAN WE WANT AS DIStrict Manager, send us 10c right now for mailing outfit of our latest book "Roosevelt and Africa" and show us wbat you can do witb it. Price $1.50. You get half. Experience unnecessary. Premiums and credit given. M. A. Donohue & Company, Chicago. Investigate us. We are one of tbe largest and most reliable publishing houses in the world.

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY COUNTY TO sell tbe Transparent Handle Pocket Knife. Good commission paid. Immense profits earned. Write for terms. Novelty Cutlery Company, No. 40 Bar St., Canton, O.

SOMETHING NEW. "GET NEXT" QUICK. Great invention; big seller; re-orders galore; work up steady income. Write for sample circulars, free. C. W. Krueger Co., 155 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

BIG PROFITS—SELLING VULCAN FOUNtain and Stylo Pens. Well advertised, easy to sell. Write for catalogue showing liberal discounts. J. O. Ullrich & Co., 27 Thames Street, New York.

WE WANT YOU TO SELL OUR CELEBRATED Crescent Corsets, Petticoats and Dress or Walking Skirts. An independent income, handling tbe latest fashions. Address The Crescent Works, Box 14 P., Ann Arbor, Mich.

MEN TO TAKE ORDERS FOR MADE-TOmeasure Suits, Overcoats and Trousers. Special and liberal inducements given to Agents who do a large business in this line. Swatch samples furnished free. Moll Tailoring Company, 158 Adams Street, Department A 1, Cbicago.

AGENTS. OUR O. K. LAUNDRY FLAT IRONS made like a fireless cooker. Holds heat five times as long as others. No gasoline or alcohol. Costs nothing to operate. Write Fair Mfg. Co., Dept. A, Racine, Wis.

$5000.00 IN PRIZES TO DAVIS AGENTS—not only unusually large profits for selling our High Grade Soaps and Toilet Specialties, but continued service rewarded by a share of our profits in premiums. Tbat makes Davis agents "go some;" average a sale to every house; 150% profit. Illustrated Catalogue and profit-sharing plan free. Davis Soap Co., 22 Union Park Court, Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL OUR ATTRACtive Dress Goods, Silks and Fine Cotton Fabrics. Popular prices. Easy work. Good pay. Large sample outfit Free. Secure territory now. National Dress Goods Company, (Dept. C), 260 West Broadway, New York City.

YOU CAN MAKE BIG MONEY EVERY WEEK taking subscription orders for The Boys' Magazine. The work is dignified, easy and extremely profitable. For full particulars address at once Tbe Scott Redfield Company, Department B, Smethport, Pa.

AGENTS: STEADY INCOME INTRODUCING guaranteed line of hosiery for men, women and children. Latest and best agents' proposition. Tbomas Hosiery Company, 1017 Third Street, Dayton, Ohio.

MEN WANTED TO SELL THE WIDELY ADvertised Little Giant Household Pump. Saves plumber's bills, removes stoppages in pipes; every one can afford it; good com. Write J. E. Kennedy, Dept. C, 41 Park Row, N. Y.

AGENTS—PORTRAITS 35c, FRAMES 15c; Sheet Pictures 1c, Stereoscopes 25c, Views 1c. 30 Days' Credit. Samples and Catalog Free. Consolidated Portrait, Dept. 4027, 1027 W. Adams St., Cbicago.

OF INTEREST TO MEN

YOUR OLD SAFETY RAZOR BLADES REsharpened, 30c a dozen; double-edge blades especially. 75,000 pleased customers. Send address for convenient mailing package. Keenedge Co., 239 Keenedge Bldg., Chicago.

COLLECTIONS

"RED STREAKS OF HONESTY EXIST IN everybody," and tbereby I collect over $200,000 yearly from honest debts all over the world. Write for my Red Streak Book, free. Francis G. Luke, 77 Com. Nat. Bank Bldg., Salt Lake City, Utab. "Some People Don't Like Us."

AVOID BAD DEBTS. COLLECT YOUR OLD accounts yourself. Write for free sample sheets of notices and letters that will collect most any slow account. Sayers Mercantile Agency Co., 404 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

1% BANKERS DEMAND TURNS DELINquent accounts into cash at cost of only 1%. Write for free book. The Creditors' National Clearing House, Inc., Bank Department, Providence, R. I.

ADVERTISING

THESE ADS MAKE MONEY FOR ADVERTISers. Have you a proposition tbat you would like to present to over 2,500,000 readers of Collier's? If you have, send us your printed matter or a description of your offer. We will have our Service Department prepare an advertisement and outline a selling plan free of charge and submit for your approval. Tbe cost for advertising in these columns is $2.50 per line. Collier's Classified Department, 425 West 13th Street, New York City.

NEW ARTICLE. HUSTLERS MAKE BIG money. Sells everywhere. Simplified music sheets enable novice to play tbis instrument. Exclusive town rights. Write Marx Pianophone Co., 100 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.

AGENTS, 135% PROFIT SELLING OUR HANDY Tool, 12 articles in one. Lightning seller. Sample free. Thomas Manufacturing Company, 417 Third Street, Dayton, Ohio.

MODERN ALCOHOL AND GASOLINE SELFheating Sad-Irons. Makes Ironing days a pleasure. Only perfect, double-pointed, evenly heated irons on the market. High-class sale agents wanted everywhere. Commission unusually attractive. Modern Specialty Co., Milwaukee, Wis

MEN AND WOMEN AGENTS WANTED IN every town to sell the wonderful Triplex Handbag for women. By mere twist of the wrist it becomes a purse, music portfolio, small satchel or shopping bag. Four separate bags for four separate purposes all in one. You enlarge bag to meet your needs as you go along. Write for other new pat'd articles. S. A. Diamond & Bro., 35 W. 21st St., N. Y.

ALADDIN KEROSENE MANTLE LAMPS sell as fast as you can demonstrate them. Needed in every home. Generate gas from kerosene (coal oil), give light more brilliant than city gas, gasoline, or electricity. Sunbeam Burners fit other lamps. You lose dollars every minute you hesitate. Write. Mantle Lamp Co., Desk 66, Chicago, Portland, Ore., Waterbury, Conn., Winnipeg, Montreal.

WE WANT LOCAL REPRESENTATIVES IN every city, also salesmen to handle a lighting system which makes and burns its own gas. Much cheaper and superior to gas or electricity. For further particulars address Gillett Light, 10 W. Michigan St., Chicago.

YOU CAN MAKE $$$$ AS OUR GENERAL or local agent. Non-alcoholic flavors, perfumes, etc., save consumer 80%. Guaranteed goods. Permanent business. Big profits. Pitkin & Co., 4 Pitkin Block, Newark, N. Y.

AGENTS, EITHER SEX, EASY SALES, SMALL article merit and necessity; low price; big profits; carry stock pocket or handbag; deliver on spot; everybody uses; 12c coin for sample and liberal offer. J I B Co., Box 317, Dayton, Ohio.

PORTRAITS, PHOTO PILLOW TOPS, SHEET Pictures at very lowest prices. 30 days to deliver & collect. Prompt shipments. Samples & cat. free. Rejects credited. Jas. Bailey Co., Robey & Potomac Sts., Room 38, Chicago.

AMBITIOUS AGENTS WILL FIND IN OUR tube form food flavors (saving 80%) a remarkable and unlimited opportunity to build a big, profitable, and permanent business. Write for terms and territory. You will make dollars by investigating at once. C. H. Stuart & Co., 1 Stuart Block, Newark, New York.

AGENTS—MALE, FEMALE, TO SELL EMbroid. waist patt., kimonas, silk shawls, scarfs, Mexican drawn work, Battenberg, Cluny, Russian laces, Parisian, Orient novelt. Cat. S. Bonan, Dept. M, 143 Liberty St., N. Y.

WONDERFUL INVENTION; AGENTS COIN money selling Canchester Kerosene Incandescent Lamp—burns with or without mantle—6 times brighter than electricity, gas, acetylene or gasoline, at 1/10 cost. Burner fits any lamp. Saves 75% oil. No trimming wicks. Handsome outfit furnished. Canchester Light Co., 28 State, Chicago.

IF YOU HAVE $50 OR MORE TO INVEST write for plan for making money with King Peanut & Breath Perfume Vending Macb. Greatest money getters on earth. King Vending Machine Co., 654 E. Long St., Columbus, O.

TAILORING SALESMEN WANTED TO TAKE orders for our Guaranteed Made to Order Clothes. Suits—$10 up. No capital required. Write today for Territory and Complete equipment. Address Warrington W. & W. Mills, 173 Adams St., Department 222, Chicago, Ill.

IDEAL LAMP FILLERS. LAMPS FILLED instantly without removing burner or chimney. Agents wanted; large profits. Samples A, 12c; A & B, 25c, by mail. Harry O. Mayo & Co., Reading, Mass. P. O. Bx 2298, Boston.

AGENTS—OUR REAL LEATHER PURSE, Card Case and Bill Fold with 100 business or calling cards, sells at sigbt for $1.00. 100 per cent profit. Sample 25c or write S. Robbins, Novelties, 1165 Union Ave., New York.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

AGENTS WANTED FOR SECURITY PRODucts—High Grade made-to-order Dress Skirts, Petticoats, Specialties. Our agents earn liberal commission and get quick returns. Good territory still open. Write today for catalog. The Security Company, Dept. 2, Weedsport, N. Y.

LADIES—BE SELF-SUPPORTING. LEARN hair-dressing, manicuring, facial massage, chiropody or electrolysis. Great demand for graduates. Splendid pay after few weeks witb ns. Write. Moler System of Colleges, Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, New Orleans or Atlanta.

FOR THE HOME

TOWER'S AROMATIC ANTISEPTIC ASEPtic Tooth Picks save dentist's bills. If your dealer does not bandle them, send us bis name and fifteen cents and we will send you a box of three hundred picks. Cutter-Tower Co., 485 Hatbaway Bldg., Boston, Mass.

PHOTOGRAPHY

EXPERT PHOTO.-FINISHING PROMPTLY by mail. Satisfactory work guaranteed. Courteous service. Film and prints returned postpaid. Enlarging a specialty. Fresh film mailed promptly, postpaid, upon receipt of catalogue prices. Write for sample print and prices. Robt. C. Johnston, 12 No. Main St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

ART OBJECTS

WOULD YOU LIKE A COPY OF THE NEW 1910 catalogue of the Collier Art Prints, containing 160 or more reproductions, in half-tone and line engraving, of the works of Charles Dana Gibson, Jessie Willcox Smitb, Frederic Remington, A. B. Frost, Howard Pyle, Maxfield Parrish, and many other leading American artists? In addition you will find a picture and sketch of each of the leading artists. Address Proof Dept., P. F. Collier & Son, 416 W. 13th St., New York. We cannot afford to send it free, but if you will send us 15 cents in stamps to cover charges we will mail you a copy postpaid.

REAL ESTATE

CALIFORNIA

ORANGE, ALFALFA, VINEYARD AND fruit lands in the San Joaquin Valley, California. Unequalled soil, abundant water. $60 an acre and up. Make you independent in a few years. Booklet "The San Joaquin Valley" and six months' subscription to our journal "Tbe Eartb," free. C. L. Seagraves, Gen. Colonization Agent, A. T. & S. F. Ry., 1131, Railway Exchange, Chicago.

WE ARE MAKING HOMES FOR A MILLION people on the greatest irrigated tract in California. Our new booklet, "California—Now or Never," tbe finest California book ever printed. 10c. Easy payments. See our big exhibit at Cbicago's Great Land Show, Nov. 20th to Dec. 4tb. We want an army of "live ones" with us to build this greatest new community. Organize a colony. Write today for free information. H. L. Hollister, 205 La Salle St., Chicago.

ORANGE LAND $3 PER ACRE MONTHLY, in Southern California's sunniest climate. Your first opportunity to purchase a small piece of choice frostless fruitland in beautiful El Cajon Valley on long-time terms. Near schools. A good living in five acres. Special introductory prices. Write today for illustrated booklet. J. Frank Cullen, San Diego, Cal.

CANADA

LAST GREAT METROPOLIS OF NORTH America starting on main line of Grand Trunk Pacific transcontinental railway. Fort George terminus or on line of all railways building or projected in Central British Columbia; at junction of waterways on wbich steamers ply hundreds of miles North, South, East, West. Millions of acres best agricultural land, richest gold, silver, copper, coal mines and billions feet timber tributary. Fort George geographical and strategic commercial center of greater Inland Empire of Western Canada. Write quick for maps, plans, official data—small or large investments. Natural Resources Security Co., Ltd., Vancouver, B. C.

SELF-SUPPORTING HOMES. GROWING Fruit in Beautiful Lake District, Southern British Columbia, without irrigation. $10 cash and $10 per montb, witbout interest, for 5 acres. Delightful climate, scenery, fishing, hunting, boating. Information free. Write today. Whatsban Orchard Association, Dept. X, Box 1, Nelson, B. C.

FLORIDA

FLORIDA ORANGE GROVES NETTING OVER 20%; lake frontage. Also vegetable, fruit, poultry lands; elevated; healthy; finest early trucking section. Instalments. Elmer Cline, Box 12, Auburndale, Florida.

ISLE OF PINES

"WATCH US GROW" IS THE WATCHWORD of McKinley, Isle of Pines. Beautiful, healthful island. 90 miles south of Havana. Largest American colony in Cuba. 4 days from New York by steamer. Mild, deligbtful climate the year round. No frosts; no fevers; no irrigation needed for trees. Fertile soil for growing oranges, grapefruit, lemons, limes, pine-apples, bananas, figs, nuts, garden truck, etc. 10 acres enough to make you independent in a few years. Write today for Free Book showing over 100 pictures of American life at McKinley. Manager Publicity, Isle of Pines Co., 225 Fiftb Ave., New York, N. Y.

TEXAS

TEN ACRE IRRIGATED SUGAR CANE FARMS soon pay for themselves. Rio Grande Valley irrigated lands excel the world in production of Sugar Cane. Best climate, soil and water; schools and churches. When desired we arrange planting, cultivating, harvesting and marketing the cane for non-resident owners on a part crop basis. Booklet free. Fletcber & Rossiter, 260 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

RESORTS

CASTLE HOT SPRINGS. UNIQUE, RESTFUL bealtb and pleasure resort, in semi-tropic Southern Arizona, easily reached by the Santa Fe. Climate frostless, rainless, sunny. In mid-winter ride mountain trails, shoot quail, play tennis or swim outdoors. High-class botel, with annex, bungalows and bath-houses. Write for booklet. A. W. Chaffee, Mgr., Box H, Hot Springs, Ariz.

CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS

YOUNG AND MIDDLE-AGED MEN WANTED for the Government Service. Over 40,000 appointments yearly. Examinations soon in every State. Full particulars as to salaries, etc., free in Circular 33-40 of tbe National Correspondence Institute, Wasbington, D. C.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY, RAILWAY MAIL Clerks. Spring examinations everywhere. Excellent salaries paid. Rapid advancement. Short hours. Steady work. Common educatlon sufficient. Write immediately for schedule showing places of examinations. 50 scholarships open. Franklin Institute, Dept. N92, Rochester, N. Y.

BE A RAILWAY MAIL CLERK. MAKE BIG money, working about four days weekly. Vacation each year witb pay. Let us prepare you for Spring examination. Write today. Ozment's College, Dept. 85, St. Louis, Mo.

SUCCESS SHORTHAND TAUGHT BY COURT Reporters to beginners and stenographers. The system used by experts. Instruction by mail. Write for catalogue. Sent free. If a stenographer, state system. Success Shorthand School, Suite 71, 79 Clark Street, Chicago, Illinois.

ATTENTION OF BOOKKEEPERS & CLERKS. Why remain in a position tbat pays only a meagre salary monthly, wben you can in your spare time qualify for an executive position which pays a correspondingly larger salary? You cannot expect to be paid more than a clerk's salary unless you first fit yourself for an executive position; the demand for trained executives is greater than the supply. Ask for particulars today. The Enfield Correspondence University, 113 Broadway, New York.

PIANOS, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

GENUINE BARGAINS IN HIGH-GRADE UPright pianos. Slightly used instruments. 7 Steinways, $350 up; 5 Lyon & Healys, $250 up; 7 Washburns, $200 up; 4 Knabes, $250 up; 5 Chickerings, $250 up; good second-hand Uprights $125 up; also 6 fine Baby Grand Pianos at about half. Write for particulars. Cash or two years' time. Lyon & Healy, 45 Adams Street, Chicago. We ship everywhere on approval. Fullest guarantee with every piano.

GAMES and ENTERTAINMENTS

PLAYS, VAUDEVILLE SKETCHES, MONOlogues, Dialogues, Speakers, Minstrel Material, Jokes, Recitations, Tableaux, Drills, Musical Pieces, Entertainments for all Occasions, Make Up Goods. Large Catalog Free. T. S. Denison, Pubr., Dept. 44, Cbicago.

FOR BRIDGE PLAYERS. "BRIDGE DON'TS." A handy little book by Walter Camp, gives in condensed form for busy people the essential points you ought to know. All the useful rules for play have been collected and classified under headings sucb as "Don'ts for No Trump Makes," "Don'ts for Leads," etc., etc. Your game can be improved 100% by following these rules. Attractive as it is useful. Send copies to your friends. 35c, by mail 38c. P. F. Collier & Son, 430 West 13th St., New York City.

STAMPS, COINS, and CURIOS

100,000 COINS, SCARABS, PAPER MONEY, etc., for sale. Retail lists and public sale catalogues free. Premium coin book, 10c; Anc. Roman coin, 15c. T. L. Elder, 32 E. 23d Street, N. Y. City.

INVESTMENTS

SAFEGUARD YOUR INVESTMENTS. REAL Estate Mortgages net 5% to 7% per annum. Not affected by trusts or panics. A perfect security increasing in value. $300 upwards. Investigate. Free sample copy of Bonds and Mortgages magazine. Monadnock Bldg., Cbicago.

INVESTORS IN COPPER MINING SHARES will find tbe Copper Handbook highly valuable and instructive. It has 25 cbapters, 1500 pages, one million words, describing 6767 mines. Price $5, but will be sent, postage prepaid, on one week's approval, without a cent in advance, to any Collier's reader ordering. Address Horace J. Stevens, 2 Montezuma St., Houghton, Mich.

COLLIER'S NATIONAL HOTEL DIRECTORY

BOSTON, MASS.

United States Hotel Beach, Lincoln and Kingston Sts. 360 rooms. Suites with bath. A.P. $3. E.P. $1 up. In center of business section.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Chicago Beach Hotel 51st Boul. and Lake Shore. American or European plan. Only 10 minutes' ride from city, near South Park System; 450 rooms, 250 private baths. Illus. booklet on request.

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Hotel Leighton This luxuriously appointed Tourist Hotel now booking for the Winter. Rates and descriptive matter on application.

NEW ORLEANS, LA.

New Hotel Denechaud New Orleans, La. Centrally located, absolutely fireproof, all outside rooms, fine restaurant, every convenience. European Plan. $1.50 up per day. Write for Booklet.

NEW YORK, N. Y.

Broadway Central Hotel. Only N.Y. Hotel featuring American Plan. Our table the foundation of enormous business. A.P. $2.50. E.P. $1.

Latham 5th Ave. and 28th St. New fireproof hotel. Very heart of New York. 350 rooms, $1.50 and up. With bath, $2 and up. H. F. Ritchey, Manager.

PITTSBURG, PA.

Hotel Henry 5th Ave. & Smithfield St. In center of business section. Modern fireproof. European plan $1.50 and up. E. E. Bonneville, Mngr.

SEATTLE, WASH.

Hotel Savoy "12 stories of solid comfort." Concrete, steel and marble. In fashionable shopping district. 210 rooms. 135 baths. Eng. grill. $1.50 up.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



HOTEL DRISCOLL
New, modern. Facing U. S. Capitol and park. Near Union Station and points of interest. Free baths. Music is a feature. American, $2.50. European, $1.00. Booklet. Ask Collier's Travel Bureau.

RESORTS

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Chalfonte ATLANTIC CITY. The one suggests the other; one of the world's most famous resorts; one of the world's most attractive resort houses. The best place for rest, recreation, and recuperation. Write for reservations to The Leeds Company. Always Open. On the Beach. Between the Piers.

GULFPORT, MISS.

The Great Southern Hotel On the Gulf of Mexico. Finest Hotel and Best Resort on the entire Gulf Coast. Booklet on request. F. B. Washington, General Manager.

TOURS
AMERICAN, EUROPEAN, ORIENTAL
Information regarding tours to any part of the world will be furnished free upon request by letter to COLLIER'S TRAVEL DEPARTMENT 420 W. 13th Street, New York

SOUTHERN WINTER RESORTS



Circle Tours

from and back to your home city, by rail and water, through the New York Gateway via Atlantic, Gulf and West Indies Steamship Lines to

Florida, the Carolinas, Georgia or San Domingo via CLYDE LINE

Texas, California and Pacific Coast points; Florida-West Coast, Mobile and New Orleans via MALLORY LINE

Porto Rico, cruises to and around the Island via PORTO RICO LINE

Nassau - Cuba - Mexico - Yucatan, direct service with rail connections for interior cities via WARD LINE

Liberal Stop-Over Privileges

Address any of the following District Offices for complete information: 192 Washington St., Boston; 208 South Clark St., Chicago; 629 Chestnut St., Philadelphia; 290 Broadway, New York.

ORIENT CLARK'S TWELFTH ANNUAL CRUISE, February 5, '10, 73 days, $400 and up, by specially chartered Cruiser. 3 Cruises round the world. Tours to Europe. F. C. CLARK, Times Bldg., N. Y.

EUROPE 34 DAY TOUR—$140 Twenty-one other Tours up to $460. Best trips ever offered. Send for Itinerary. Healy's Ticket Agency, Worcester, Mass. Est. 21 years.

Before You Buy Get Our Prices On



Typewriters

We have all standard makes in slightly used but perfectly rebuilt machines, guaranteed to stand as much service as new full priced machines but priced one half to two thirds less. Remingtons $32.50, Smith Premiers $27.50 and Fay Sholes $20.00. Write for list of other machines. We ship on approval and rent machines anywhere.
HOCKWELL-BARNES COMPANY, 606 Baldwin Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Editorial Bulletin

Saturday, January 1, 1910

¶ *Hereafter the subscription price of Collier's (including the Christmas and Easter numbers) will be $5.50 a year. The newsstand price will be 10 cents a copy, except for the Christmas and Easter numbers, which will be 25 cents a copy.*

The House of Governors

¶ In addition to Outdoor America, the issue of January 8 will contain a symposium from various Governors concerning the purpose and possibilities of the "House of Governors" which is to assemble in Washington on January 18, 1910. This body, assembled at the call of Governor Willson of Kentucky, aims to promote uniform legislation on vital questions, conserve State rights and lessen centralization, and secure a fuller voice of the people. It will endeavor to assist in the solution of those questions which the people of the States consider unwise for the Federal Government to meddle with, and yet which, more and more with the increase of methods of transportation and communication, are becoming matters of general importance.

Outdoor America, in addition to other features, will contain an article by President William Hornaday, of the American Bison Association, on the new national bison range in Montana, a description of the marriage customs of birds, by Frank M. Chapman, and a discussion of living on raw foods by Upton Sinclair. An article of the first importance, of special interest just now, in view of what is happening in the Interior Department, will be "Raiding the People's Land," written by a man of exceptional information, who will tell many significant facts not heretofore known to the public. Whoever will thoroughly absorb this story of how the railroads have worked the federal land office, in bygone years, will be in a much better position to understand some of the controversies which are to engage public opinion during the present winter. The various disputes about conservation, whether they deal with land, mineral resources, forests or waterpower, form altogether a family group. Taken together they have constituted a very important chapter in American history. It will turn out to be one of Mr. Roosevelt's solidest titles to fame, that, inspired in the first place by Gifford Pinchot, he was able to grasp the significance of this group of interests and cast the great weight of his influence in favor of the people.

Southern Number

¶ The South is the next West. With free government land gone, the cheapest good land in the United States is in the South. An Iowa farmer can sell his place for a hundred dollars an acre and for ten an acre buy its duplicate in any one of half a dozen Southern States. South Carolina has raised more corn to the acre than Iowa, or any other of the "corn-belt" States. There are those who predict that the census of 1910 will show a net decrease in the population of at least one Western farming State; and that 1920 will find that others have ceased to grow. The Middle West's younger generation will have gone where their fathers went before them—to the country with the cheapest land.

In the vicinity of Greenville and Columbia, South Carolina, there is more water-power turning wheels and running factories than anywhere else in the United States except Niagara Falls. South Carolina has more spindles than any other State except Massachusetts. The Southern farmer is more interested in the new agriculture, has a mind more open to science than most rural communities in the North. From Richmond all the way round to New Orleans there are four preeminent subjects of talk: good roads, good schools, good farming, industrial training. Charlotte, North Carolina, in enterprise and the spirit of growth, is where Seattle was fifteen years ago. Georgia, Virginia, Alabama—several other Southern States have more natural wealth than Indiana. They need only capital and labor to turn their ores and lands and timber into widespread prosperity. The capital that has been busy in the West for thirty years past is turning South, and efficient labor will quickly follow. All this is well known to many captains of business and thoughtful men. To call attention to it as news is the purpose of the Southern Edition of Collier's, which will be published January 22.



Mirroscope
PROJECTOR

It was the greatest success on the holiday market.

Many thousand new owners have become Mirroscope enthusiasts.

If you enjoyed one at the home of a friend you should now purchase one for your own family. Remember, the Mirroscope means entertainment and instruction all the year 'round—for young and old.

What the Mirroscope Is

The Mirroscope is an easily operated machine that throws pictures on a sheet or screen by means of reflected light projected through a strong lens. The pictures look like magic lantern views; but instead of glass slides you use any original photograph, kodak picture, post card, illustration from magazine, newspaper, fashion journal or book, original painting, drawing or sketch — anything not larger than seven by seven inches.

Everything is shown in its own colors, but enlarged to five feet in diameter. Care should be taken to select good subjects. All imperfections in the subject are magnified, while all good subjects are improved when shown on the screen.

3 Mirroscope Styles

ELECTRIC, GAS and ACETYLENE including generator, for city, town, farm and camp. Specify illuminant required.

Six Sizes in Each Style

$3, $5, $7.50, $10, $15 and 20. 75 per cent of our sales are in the $10 size.

Sold by

photo supply and hardware dealers, photo depts. of dry goods, dept. and toy stores. Accept no substitute. If you can't find the Mirroscope in your town, we will ship any size or style, express prepaid. In Canada add $1.00, duty and exp. prepaid.

Our Booklet, "20 Suggestions" written by Mirroscope enthusiasts, sent free to anyone giving the name of his dealer. It contains complete catalog and prices of all styles.

The Buckeye Stereopticon Co.
5501 Carnegie Avenue Cleveland, Ohio

SEND ONLY 25 CENTS for a three months' trial subscription to
The Boys' Magazine
the biggest and best boys' magazine published. Fine stories and beautiful illustrations. Handsome covers in colors. Departments of Electricity, Mechanics, Photography, Stamps, Coins and Curios. A big Athletic department edited by WALTER CAMP is a feature.
Send only 25c (stamps accepted) for a three months' trial subscription.
THE SCOTT F. REDFIELD CO., 669 Main St., Smethport, Pa.



"DAEMO" FASTENERS. Drawer-Supporters; Nickel or Gold plated (2) 20c, 30c. Sock Supporters; (2) 10c, 20c. Tie-clamps; 5c, 10c. Shield-clamps for WOMEN; (4) 15c, 25c. Won't rust, slip, let go, weaken or irritate; durable. At dealers or postpaid. Circular free. Agents wanted.
D. S. CLAMP CO., Dept. L, Met. Bldg., New York





43 LEADING VARIETIES of pure bred Chickens, Ducks, Geese, Turkeys; also Holstein cattle. Prize winning stock. Oldest and largest poultry farm in the northwest. Stock, eggs and incubators at low prices. Send 4 cents for catalog.
Larkin & Herzberg, Box 12, Mankato, Minn.

FOY'S BIG BOOK, MONEY IN POULTRY



And Squabs. Tells how to start in small and grow big. Describes largest pure-bred Poultry Farm in the world and gives a great mass of useful information about poultry. Lowest prices on fowls, eggs, incubators and brooders. Mailed for 4c. F. Foy, Box 24, Des Moines, Iowa



Trade-Mark Reg.

LITTLE BEAUTY NIGHT LAMP Burns for 40 hours—absolutely odorless. Brass, nickel-plated, each lamp provided with enough wick to last several years. Used in entries, hallways, closets, invaluable for Nursery and Sickroom. Ask your dealer, or by mail (postpaid). Agents wanted. **65c**
Silver & Company, Sole Mfrs., 434 Broadway, Brooklyn, N. Y.



TYPEWRITERS ALL MAKES
All Standard Machines SOLD OR RENTED ANYWHERE at ⅓ to ½ Mfrs. Prices allowing rental to apply on price. Shipped with privilege of examination. Write for catalog "M."
Typewriter Emporium, 92-94 Lake St., Chicago

JUDSON Freight Forwarding Co.
REDUCED RATES on household goods to all Western points. 443 Marquette Building, Chicago; 1501 Wright Building, St. Louis; 736 Old South Building, Boston; 206 Pacific Building, San Francisco; 200 Central Building, Los Angeles.

Class and Fraternity Pin Jeweler
Loving Cups, Badges, Rings and Watch Fobs.
Send for my free illustrated 1910 catalog.
FREDERICK T. WIDMER, 30 West Street, Boston

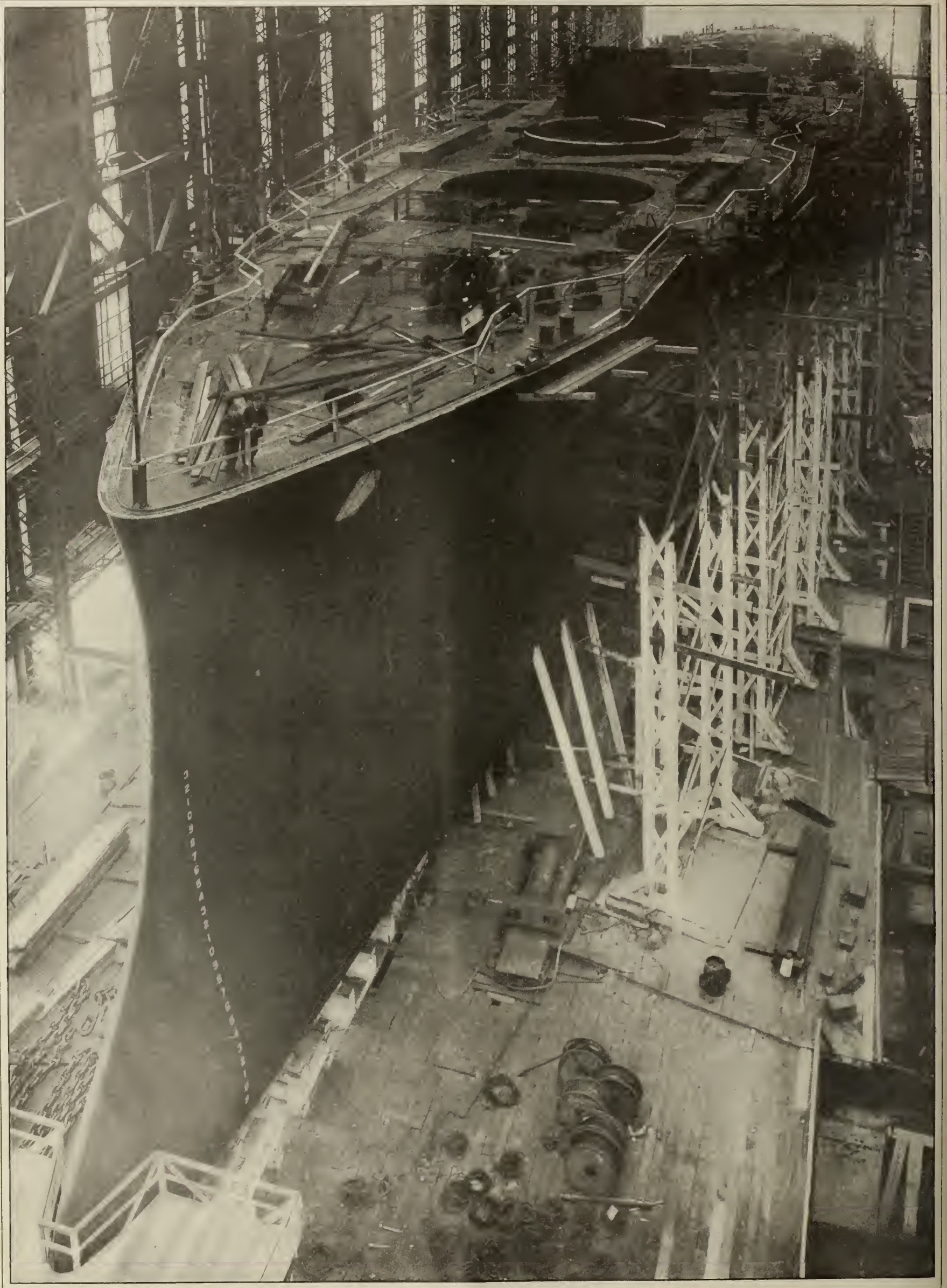
PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.
Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free.
VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., Washington, D. C.

HAVE YOU AN IDEA? Write for our Books. "100 Mechanical Movements," "Perpetual Motions;" 50 illustrations. Mailed free.
F. O. DIETRICH & CO., Patent Lawyers, Washington, D. C.

TOBACCO Send 10c for a can of FREEMAN'S MIXTURE, high grade smoking tobacco, pure and aromatic. Catalogue free.
The Freeman Pipe Co., 408 Lake Street, Petoskey, Mich.

STAMPS FREE 100 diff. foreign from 20 countries free. Ptg. and mail'g 3c. Large album 15c, 1000 hinges 8c. We buy stamps. Quaker Stamp Co., Toledo, O.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S



America's Inning in the "Dreadnought" Race

The "Utah" is the third of our Dreadnoughts and is a sister ship to the "Florida" building by the Government in the Brooklyn Navy Yard. To this class also belong the "Delaware" and "North Dakota," now afloat and completing. These ships are more powerful than the British vessels of similar type, and each carries twelve 12-inch guns, while the British mount ten. Six of the German Dreadnoughts, two Brazilian, and two Japanese equal the "Utah" class in offensive power. Seventy-six ships of this kind are being built throughout the world. The United States has but six Dreadnoughts and two semi-Dreadnoughts built or building, and unless Congress authorizes additional ships Germany will in 1912 outfoot us, possessing eighteen Dreadnoughts. The "Utah" was completed on the stocks in nine months and eight days and launched December 23

Collier's

The National Weekly

P. F. COLLIER & SON, *Publishers*
Robert J. Collier, 416-430 West Thirteenth Street
NEW YORK

January 1, 1910

1910

OUR FUTURE is made by purpose and by chance. Daily we pass into an undiscovered country. Daily we try in vain to guess what that undiscovered country holds; what of allurement, what of dread. It is only in fable that men or witches look into the seeds of time, and say which grain will grow; or read the book of fate, and see the continent melt into the sea. SHAKESPEARE never wearied of the subject—the fascination of the unknown, and how unknown indeed it is. So much does the unexpected weigh, that a wise man can see in definite prophecy but little further than a fool. The advantage of wisdom is not in forecast, but living wisely now prepares for living wisely to the end:

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace."

We can not penetrate the unseen, but we can greet it with a cheer. Better than that, we can welcome it with readiness and understanding. There is enough, at least, for inspiration, in the saying of old SAM JOHNSON, that the future is purchased by the present. It is true sufficiently to make effort, hope, and faith the better course. We know the world, with all its wo, grows happier; with all its ignorance, more enlightened; with all its error, more virtuous and just; and in this painful, slow, and steady progress we know that each of us can help. One contributes policy, invention, knowledge; another, barred these great factors, can bring at least fortitude, joy, or abnegation. To none is denied

"That best portion of a good man's life,
His little, nameless, unremembered acts
Of kindness and of love."

Nicaragua

WHAT WE SAID recently about Nicaragua suggested not that the United States lacked provocation, but that its conduct was of doubtful wisdom. The general conditions in Nicaragua, Guatemala, and Honduras are unpleasant, Costa Rica forming an exception in Central America. Courts and administration are corrupt; the President organizes the lower classes as an army and tyrannizes over the well-to-do; the press is muzzled; rebellions in neighboring states are fomented; development is retarded; there is no sanitation. ZELAYA, moreover, had made diplomatic negotiations impossible through his treatment of our representatives. Nevertheless, CANNON and GROCE were political adventurers, filibusters, engaged in an action not countenanced by the laws of civilized warfare. Apparently the execution was justifiable, but even if it was illegal, it is hardly wise, in behalf of such men, to arouse grave suspicion against the United States, especially in South American nations. Mr. KNOX stated that the revolution represented the ideas and will of the majority. It would be interesting to know the sources of his knowledge. Experts fresh from the scene can not tell. Our fostering of the Panama revolution did us harm in South America, and in this case there is no great interest involved, like the Canal. Has the Government forgotten that Mexico has a closer interest in Central American countries than we have? Therefore, Mr. ROOT'S policy was to conciliate her always. He would, at least, have consulted her before interfering. We say nothing about the Emery claim, except that there are too many of these special-interest rumors to leave us entirely comfortable.

"Medea"

WONDERFUL IN STRENGTH, in penetration, in emotion, the "Medea" of EURIPIDES has been made known to a few thousand persons in America, because Bryn Mawr needs money, and her graduates took so stimulating a method of procuring it. The world is full of theaters, more than the managers can fill, and yet for knowledge of the drama's best we often have to seize these fleeting occasional performances. Sometimes the imaginative creation of the past, save for the scholar, is shrouded in the mists of alien language, but GILBERT MURRAY has done our age the service of putting into English verse some of the most wonderful dramas of all time. The "Trojan Women" paints the intimate horror that war has for women, with a simplicity which asks no culture for its understanding. The "Medea" has a subject less sympathetic to our minds, a study of revenge, but in telling the story the great poet strikes deep into the eternal tragedy of truth. As Professor MURRAY explains, this story is not the romance itself, wild and beautiful, but the fatal consequences, stern, relentless, grim, told with such dramatic intensity as is equaled by few in the whole world's library of plays. Medea's description, early in the play, is the most terrific picture of woman's fate in life that we know in literature. She talks frequently two pages at a stretch, and yet dull would he be of soul, or spoiled, who could tire before the end of any speech. EURIPIDES is more modern than most of the plays of 1909, because he is more eternal. He has more of the truth of to-day, because he had more of the truth of the fifth century before the birth of CHRIST.

How It Is Done

ARE YOU, O patient reader, a Common Person? Then, in combat with a Special Interest, you are powerful as an unarmed baby fighting with a bull. There have been inquiries about what we meant when, two weeks ago, we said that, amid all present virtuous noise, sleight-of-hand was being exercised as usual in the department of ACHILLES. Here is one illustration: You have noticed something about hearings in Seattle. The supposed purpose of these hearings is that the Interior Department shall defend the public domain while attorneys for claimants urge their case. This comedy was arranged for the innocent spectator. What actually confronted the Department was how it could *lose* the suits without exposure. The rather clever scheme agreed upon was to send an honest but incredibly ignorant youth to represent the Government. The Interior Department selected a man named SHERIDAN. It has carefully decorated the record with tributes to his genius. Actually, he had one year's experience as a subordinate special agent in Denver. He emerged from a night law-school course in 1907. Of the agents who were familiar with these cases, GLAVIS had been discharged, and the others were carefully sent away to distant points.

Lawyers, listen. SHERIDAN objected to a question *on cross-examination, because it was a leading question.* When one of his own questions, on *direct* examination, was objected to as leading, SHERIDAN gravely declared he had the right to indicate to his witnesses what answer he expected. You don't believe such ignorance possible? Ask those who were at the hearing. And SHERIDAN is opposed to two of the leading lawyers in the West.

If the plan to lose the cases in Seattle is successful, what follows? The Cunningham claims go to DENNETT. You know about DENNETT, from our issue of two weeks ago. Next they go to PIERCE, the same who has already struggled to push them through. Perhaps our friend LAWLER will have a chance at them also. BALLINGER will look the other way, in order to be impartial, and the game will achieve its successful close. Such is the plot. In spite of public outcry, insiders are betting seven to three the GUGGENHEIMS will yet control Alaska.

Newell

THE FUTURE OF THE WEST rests largely upon irrigation. Under Government irrigation projects the cost of the water to the user varies from three to five dollars a year, or at the end of ten years the water-user owns the water absolutely. The land costs him not over $2. Under private irrigation projects, controlled in many cases by large interests, the settler is compelled to pay originally for the land from $300 to $1,000 an acre, and from $5 to $6 an acre for the water. The Government official who will discourage Government projects will, of course, be popular with private irrigation interests. Director NEWELL of the Reclamation Service is not popular with the private interests. He is working for the welfare of farmers of the future, and that kind of official integrity pays few financial dividends. It is treason to the land and water looters. Now we suggest to various Senators and Representatives that they find out exactly what has been done to Mr. NEWELL in Washington in the last few weeks.

Observe the make-up of any investigating committee of the House or Senate with the closest scrutiny. The shrewdest politics in the nation are at work. A committee which shall be honestly made up for the sole purpose of discovering truth will be none too easy to obtain.

Benefits of a Train

WHAT A RAILROAD DID for Italy was described in this paper a few weeks ago. Illustrations could, of course, be drawn from the United States or almost any other country. Here is one example. Fast trains were put on to carry produce from the North Carolina coast to the New York market. The result was that the value of much of the

land was increased from one dollar an acre to one hundred dollars an acre. Land along the sea had been apparently almost worthless for lack of markets. The trains came along, and early strawberries and lettuce almost immediately produced the increase in value.

Initiative

THE VOLUNTEER CAR-CLEANER has appeared in the Middle West. On a street-car line conditions were untidy. The cushions were covered with dust, the windows looped in cobwebs. One day a citizeness, entering the car, proceeded to dust off her seat with a whisk-broom and to clean the grimy window with a dust cloth. Then she took her seat. The conductor was embarrassed. The heroine was no isolated specimen, but one of a band of sixty women who were similarly equipped and pledged to perform the same offices every time they rode in a car. The whole movement sprang from the fact that countless petitions for cleanliness which had been sent to the street railway company had been disregarded.

A Mormon Mother

HERE IS SOMETHING from a private letter from a young Mormon mother, which has just reached New York from Utah:

"My dear brother LOWELL has lost his wife JENNIE, who was one of the grandest girls on earth. She left a little babe not quite twelve weeks old. Poor little thing was starving when it was six weeks old. GEORGIA had a little girl baby and she took it, and now it weighs eleven and one-half pounds, and so she has saved its life. She eats lots of things to make milk, so she has plenty for both.

"I am very thin, but well. Everything I eat goes to make babe strong and well. I nurse her, and she is fat and well."

Such, very generally, are the Mormon women. Such is the spirit that has built up the Big Horn desert in Wyoming, and is making the people prosper in Alberta and Arizona and Mexico. The Mormon colonists have managed in their way to combine individual initiative and cooperation with a net result of fat granaries and happy homes that show the force of an industrial enthusiasm, lasting in its power after polygamy has been practically entirely checked. The problem of to-day in the Mormon Church is not polygamy. It is the relation of the Church to politics. How satisfactorily that problem will be worked out it is still too early to foresee.

A Model

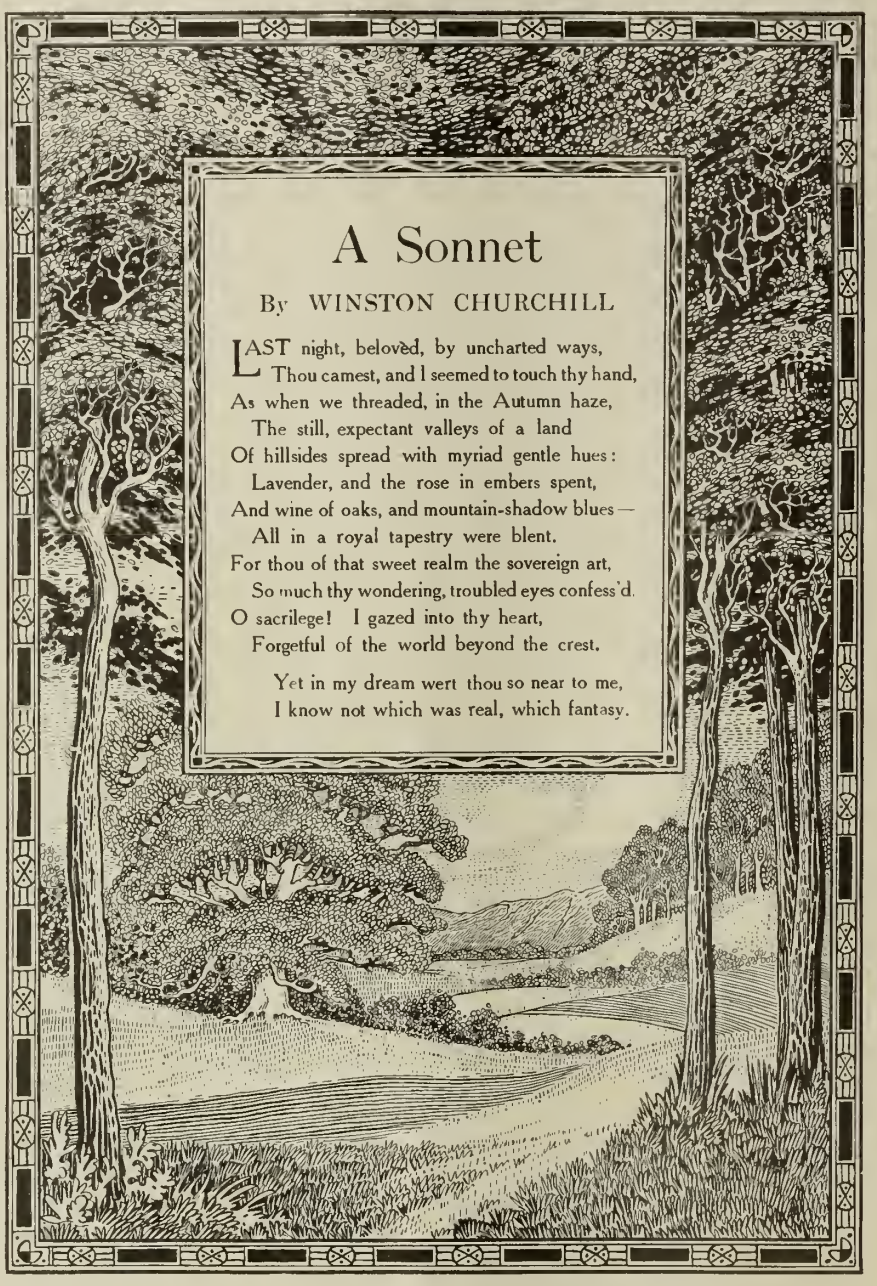
PERIODICALLY there are published the names of celebrities who were famous before they were thirty-five. From PAGANINI, who at nine wrote sonatas, to NAPOLEON, who at thirty-three was Emperor of France, the list fascinates always. "Such are some of the young men of yesterday; their success is an inspiration to the young of to-day," adds the author of one such article. But genius is exceptional. The great mass of people might enjoy the facts about some desirable model whom they may hope to equal some time if they live and learn. For their consideration, therefore, we here set down the achievements of a certain man. At twenty our hero had learned to bathe properly and to sleep with the window open; at twenty-five he had loved a wholesome girl and married her; at thirty-five he had mastered his temper and learned to reserve judgment; at forty-five his children were proud of him; at sixty he had achieved kindness, moderation, and the respect of his neighbors.

Hurrah for This

LIGHT HAS A WAY, in the long run, of breaking out. The Criminal Court of Appeals of Oklahoma, in a recent decision in a criminal case, in which the court decided that the word "the" before the words "State of Oklahoma" in the caption of an information was not fatal, and would not reverse a case, said:

"We know that there are respectable authorities holding to the contrary, but this court will not follow any precedents unless we know and approve the reason upon which they are based—it matters not how numerous they may be, or how eminent the court by which they are promulgated. . . . Now that our criminal jurisprudence is in its formative period, we are determined to do all in our power to place it upon the broad and sure foundation of reason and justice, so that the innocent may find it to be a refuge of defense and protection, and that the guilty may be convicted, and taught that it is an exceedingly serious and dangerous thing to violate the laws of this State."

We take off our hat to the Criminal Court of Appeals of Oklahoma, and greet this decision with a cheer. Far may its influence spread.



Early Ironclads

PROTECTION OF FIGHTING SHIPS by means of metal armor came into use only half a century ago. Great excitement was caused in England by the report that the French were building the *Gloire*, whose launching the English themselves followed in the same year (1860) with that of another "iron-plated steam frigate." This was the *Warrior*, then the largest vessel in the world except the *Great Eastern*. The *Warrior*—the first monster battleship—was 380 feet in length by 58 feet beam; her armor coating was 4½ inches thick and her indicated horse-power 5,469; she displaced 9,137 tons of water, could run at a speed of 15 knots, carried 32 cannon of various sizes ranging up to 12 tons, and cost $2,000,000. In our Civil War ironclads were employed on both sides, the best-known example being, of course, the duel in Hampton Roads between the Confederate *Merrimac* and the Federal *Monitor*. The statement has often been made in American public prints that no action involving armored vessels has yet occurred in European waters. On the 20th of July, 1866, such an encounter did take place, off Lissa, an island in the Adriatic, some seventy miles out from the Dalmatian coast. The contestants were an Italian and an Austrian fleet of about equal numbers, under command of Admirals PERSANO and TEGETHOFF respectively, 46 ships participating altogether, of which 18 were ironclads—11 Italian and 7 Austrian.

Tales and Corrections

ON THE FRONT PAGE of a great New York newspaper there appeared an article under a headline two columns wide, in which JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER and his secretary were reported to have attended a performance in a well-known music hall in New York the night before. Mr. ROCKEFELLER was said to have occupied "an aisle seat in the main block, four rows from the stage." There was a report of the appearance of JEFFRIES, the prize-fighter, and in this connection Mr. ROCKEFELLER was quoted as having made the comment that JEFFRIES "is a great man—a fine man." On the afternoon of the day that the article appeared certain evening newspapers copied the main facts in the story, and on succeeding days editorials and comments appeared in hundreds of newspapers throughout the United States. We had curiosity enough to look into this exciting story. Following is a reply received from JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER, Jr.:

"Replying to your letter of November 20, would say that I was not present at a performance in the —— Music Hall on Wednesday evening, November 10.

"My father has not been in New York for some months. I understand that the following morning the '——' corrected the statement made regarding my father."

The last sentence gave us a shock. In a careful reading of the particular newspaper that published the article we had failed to see the correction. After long search we found it. Here it is, published under a one-line head:

"JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER'S 'double' attended an uptown vaudeville theater Wednesday evening, was mistaken for the Oil King by half the audience, a ticket speculator, a press agent, and several reporters, and then appeared in the columns of some of the morning newspapers as JOHN D. himself. It was learned yesterday that the man who enjoyed the vaudeville show and spoke in high terms of a noted pugilist on the program could not have been the Standard Oil man, who happened still to be in Cleveland, Ohio."

Millions of persons have read the statement that JOHN D. saw the fighter. We doubt if one-tenth of one per cent discovered the retraction.

Comment on Congress

By MARK SULLIVAN

CANNON dominates Congress through the committee-appointing power. Nine-tenths of the work of Congress is done in committees; nine-tenths of the important decisions are made, not by public aye and nay vote on the floor, but privately in committee rooms. And the committees, as now constituted, are merely Cannon's fingers and thumbs. Upon important committees he puts the members of his own little clique, reliable men who can be depended upon as surely as he himself to serve the interests he serves. Minor committee appointments, carrying with them dignity and perquisites of patronage, he uses as rewards. Very frequently he punishes those who displease him by removing them from desirable committee places. The committee system is illustrated by one important matter now publicly conspicuous. Ballinger, it is now understood, prefers to submit himself to investigation, so the inquiry by Congress will probably come. The machinery of it, exactly like the course of a thousand matters less in the limelight, is illustrative.

On the first day of the present session, Gilbert M. Hitchcock of Nebraska, a Democrat, introduced a resolution whose effect, regardless of the official title, would be to investigate Ballinger, the Land Office, and the Cunningham cases. That resolution, as soon as it had been introduced, was given this official designation:

"Referred to the Committee on Rules."

The Committee on Rules can (1) report the resolution favorably, in which case every member of Congress will have an opportunity to vote "aye" or "nay" on it; (2) report the resolution unfavorably—with the same result; or (3), just do nothing. For the purpose of staving off an investigation of Ballinger, course number three would be the most effective; it achieves the result with the least noise, and avoids the embarrassment of making each member of Congress take a public stand on one side or the other. The members of the Committee on Rules are: Joseph G. Cannon of Illinois, John Dalzell of Pennsylvania, Walter I. Smith of Iowa, Champ Clark of Missouri, John J. Fitzgerald of New York.

The first three are the Republican members. They are the only ones who matter, for the Democratic minority of a committee has substantially no voice. Cannon and Dalzell are fairly well known. Smith is about the only Republican from Iowa who is not an Insurgent. Rules is one of the committees which Cannon packs most carefully, for it deals with important affairs, including appeals from his own decisions. It may be the country wants Ballinger investigated; maybe not. Maybe a majority of Congress thinks he should be investigated; maybe not. The Committee on Rules can put the matter to a vote—or it can avoid that result.

"My resolution to investigate is before the Committee on Rules," said Mr. Hitchcock, "but there is no way to force the committee to report. If ninety per cent of the House desired an inquiry, it would be impossible, under the rules, without the Speaker's consent."

One Other Use for the Appointing Power

WHEN Cannon, last March, had the hardest fight of his political life, twenty-three Democrats came to his rescue and saved him from humiliating defeat. *Six of these were Tammany Congressmen from New York City.* "This very fact," COLLIER'S remarked at the time, "is in itself a flaming question mark." The air was full of rumor and inference, but no one knew the facts. Six months later, in October, Congressman Parsons of New York made a public statement. Parsons is no Insurgent; he is a straight-out party man, chairman of the New York Republican County Committee. Parsons charged that Cannon was the beneficiary of a corrupt bargain with Tammany. Tammany had helped Cannon at Washington; Cannon, through an up-State Republican Congressman, had helped Tammany at Albany—certain pure-election bills, the Ward bills, which would have prevented fraudulent voting in New York City, were defeated at Albany by Republican votes. When Parsons made the charges, the country rang; Cannon filled the air of the Middle West with epithets. It was said he would demand a Congressional committee of investigation and expel Parsons from Congress. *Cannon hasn't done so yet.* Parsons is a prudent man and a lawyer; we think he didn't make his charges without having the proof in his pocket. To that investigation, if it ever comes, we contribute this small shred of inference:

George R. Malby of New York is a Cannon Republican serving his second term in Congress. For sixteen years before coming to Congress he was in the Legislature at Albany. He had been Speaker of the House, and later, a power in the State Senate. He knew every alley of Albany politics. *Malby could have turned the trick. Later, when Cannon made his committee appointments, Malby, a new man serving his second term, was found on Appropriations and Judiciary, two of the most important committees, to which members with four times Malby's length of service aspire in vain.*

Using the Rod

ONE more example of Cannon's use of the committee-appointing power: Bennet of New York is an unusually able Congressman, the acknowledged authority on several important subjects. He is not an Insurgent. On all the tariff ballots and throughout the rules fight he voted regular and with Cannon. In the last campaign he was director of the speakers' bureau of the National Committee. He is a thoroughgoing party man. But, in the last Congress, when the House had a well-remembered row with Roosevelt because of the language of one of the Presidential messages, Bennet, unsuccessfully, led the fight for Roosevelt. He opposed the resolution of resentment. His attitude was not pleasing to Cannon. That was in February, nearly a year ago. Six months later, in August, Cannon announced his committee appointments for the new Congress. Previously, Bennet had been on Private Land Claims, and Immigration and Naturalization. Of the former he had become, through length of service, ranking member. *Cannon removed him from this committee and put him at the foot of Elections Number Two.*

What the Insurgents Demand

THE chief change in the rules of Congress now demanded by the Insurgents is that the committees shall be selected, not by the Speaker, but by the House itself, so that they shall be representative, not of the Speaker's interests, but of the sentiment of the House as a whole.

Important Business

THE United States Senate met Monday, December 6, at twelve noon. It adjourned at exactly twelve minutes past twelve. The Senate met again the next day at twelve, and remained in session until thirty minutes past two. In that two and a half hours there wasn't much time for anything very important, but we note two items:

"MR. HALE [OF MAINE]—I present a newspaper report of the speech of Hon. J. G. Cannon delivered at Kansas City, Missouri, November 26, 1909. I move that the report be printed as a document (S. Doc. 163).

"The motion was agreed to."

This means, what will be news to the rest of the country, that the Insurgent movement has infected Maine strongly enough to disturb Mr. Hale. Some important newspapers are giving expression to the idea, and an effort is being made to send some anti-Cannon members to the next Congress. Shortly, the Republicans of Maine will receive, through the mails, copies of Mr. Cannon's Kansas City denunciation of the Insurgents as Democrats. Having been made a public document, the copies will have been printed at Government expense; for the same reason, they will be carried through the mails without stamps.

A few minutes later on, the same day, according to the Congressional Record:

"MR. CARTER [OF MONTANA]—I ask unanimous consent to have printed in the Record and also as a Senate document the address of the President of the United States in Winona, Minnesota, September 17, 1909.

"THE VICE-PRESIDENT—Is there objection to the request of the Senator from Montana?

"MR. BACON—We on this side could not hear what it is.

"MR. CARTER—The request is for the printing in the Record and also as a document of the address delivered by the President of the United States at Winona, Minnesota, September 17, with reference to the action taken by Congress on the Tariff.

"THE VICE-PRESIDENT—The Chair hears no objection, and the order will be entered.

"The address is as follows (S. Doc. 164)."

This is the speech Mr. Taft delivered at Tawney's home, in which he is described as "reading out of the party" those Insurgents who voted against the tariff bill. We presume Mr. Carter needs this literature in fixing up his fences in Montana, where he comes up for reelection next year. We don't seriously cast any reflections on this use of the Government Printing Office and the Senatorial frank. To be sure, the practise accounts for a good deal of the postal deficit of sixty-one millions, which Mr. Taft complains about. But it is educational, and it has been the intention since the beginning that the Post-Office should carry books, magazines, and some other classes of mail at a loss for their educational value. The Insurgents can have their speeches made public documents, and if their cause is good, they should win the battle of the franks.



By Will Bradley



By J. C. Leyendecker



By Edward Penfield



By Maxfield Parrish



By Frauk Brangwyn

Covers of the Fiction Numbers for April, September, January, July, and December of the past year

A Review of the Year 1909

1909 has been a year in which the announcement of the discovery of the North Pole and the performances of men with aeroplanes have added more than a touch of romance to an age accused of materialism. Disasters, such as the Messina earthquake, and its wake of sudden and slow deaths, disease, starvation; calamities like the massacres of Asiatic Christians; and blunders, of which the execution of Señor Ferrer was the chiefest, have given the year its share of the tragic. But the absence of great wars, the spread of peace sentiments, the increase in general prosperity, supply cause for at least measured rejoicing. The year closes with a general election at hand in England, with social reform, tariff reform, home rule, and resistance to the British House of Lords as the live issues

Grand Totals of 1909

THAT coy bird, Prosperity, returned to its perch after two years of flighty behavior. Unemployment diminished, though it did not disappear. Money flowed more freely.

The estimate by the Bureau of the Census of the population of the United States (continental) gives 87,983,000 for January 1, 1909; and for January 1, 1910, 87,684,000.

The preliminary estimates of the principal 1909 crops show a two per cent gain over 1908 and a nine per cent gain over the average of the preceding five years. Farm products for 1909 are valued at $8,700,000,000—an eleven per cent gain over 1908. In ten years the value of farm products has come just short of doubling—$70,000,000,000 for the decade.

The three main crops in value are corn, cotton, and wheat. The corn crop for 1909 is $1,720,000,000. The Department of Agriculture estimates 10,088,000 bales on the 1909 cotton crop. This is lower than expectation by half a million to a million bales. Supplies of old cotton on hand and excellent foreign crops will save the situation.

Wheat at the farm is estimated at $725,000,000—best of all years in value because of the relationship of supply to price. In size the wheat crop has been twice surpassed. A dollar a bushel is its November farm price—the highest since 1881.

These figures are largely hopeful and induce a New Year's thrill of patriotic pride and complacence. But in bitter contrast with them are the estimates on cost of living. At the beginning of December, Christmas steers sold in the open Chicago market at $9.50—the highest price on record in the memory of business men. Lard sold at the highest prices since the early seventies. A canvass in fifty cities shows that the total average retail cost charged to customers on beef is 38 per cent above the wholesale cost paid by the retailers.

Seventy million domestic money orders were issued, and their value was $500,000,000. Over three million international money orders were issued in the United States, and their value was $70,000,000.

The revenues of the postal service for the year have been $200,000,000. The increase in the volume of postal business has been enormous in the last decade. Business has increased a $100,000,000 worth, and that is 114 per cent.

The national forests cover 194,500,000 acres. In 1908 nearly 27,000,000 acres were added to the area. The national forests conserve most of the water and one-third of the timber of the West. They are worth more than $2,000,000,000. During the year 1,500,000 cattle and horses and 7,700,000 sheep and goats grazed within national forests. That was respectively 12 and 21 per cent of the range stock of the West. The total cut of national forest timber during the year was nearly 460,000,000 board feet. The range supported nearly 1,000,000 more head of stock than during the preceding year.

The actual increase in the alien population of the United States is 543,843. In 1908 the actual increase was 209,867; so that the increase for the last year exceeded that of the preceding year by 333,976. This growth was confined to the last six months of the fiscal year. The trend of immigration, then, is reassuming the large proportions of the years preceding the financial panic.

Of the immigrants 191,049 could neither read nor write. That is 29 per cent of illiteracy. The aliens brought in $17,000,000, an average of $23.50 apiece.

Foreign commerce has shown a marked increase in value of imports and a decline in value of exports when compared with the year before. The increase in imports was chiefly in materials for use in manufacturing. In foodstuffs there was an advance of $37,000,000 in imports.

In exports, foodstuffs fell off $83,000,000, crude materials for use in manufacturing $36,000,000, manufactures for further use in manufacturing $30,000,000, and manufactures ready for consumption $49,000,000.

The increased importation of foodstuffs and manufacturers' materials is due to the quickened business activities of 1909.

The total value of imports was $1,311,920,224, against $1,194,341,792 in 1908. The total value of exports was $1,663,011,104 in 1909, against $1,860,773,346 in 1908.

The activity in shipbuilding, which was immense in 1908 and for the decade preceding, fell to 1,247 merchant vessels, built and documented in the United States, with 238,090 gross tons—smallest product since 1898.



Double-Page Drawing by Balfour Ker, Inauguration Number

The President En Route

THE two political events of the year in the United States have been the President's trip and the rise of Insurgency. Both performances were intimately connected with the passage of a tariff measure which seemed to at least a section of the country a general increase in rates rather than the politically promised reduction.

Mr. Taft for his late summer vacation swung around the nation, speaking on the policies dear to his heart. He recommended a system of ship subsidies; advocated postal savings banks; and met President Diaz of Mexico at El Paso.

Insurgency

THE "Insurgent" movement first manifested itself when a Speaker was to be chosen for the new Congress. On that occasion twelve Republicans defied the decision of their party caucus, and in the ballot for Speaker on the floor of the House voted against Cannon. These twelve were: *From Wisconsin*—Henry Allen Cooper, Irvine L. Lenroot, Elmer Addison Morse, Arthur W. Kopp, John Mandt Nelson, William Joseph Cary. *From Kansas*—Victor Murdock. *From Iowa*—Elbert H. Hubbard. *From Minnesota*—Charles R. Davis, Charles A. Lindbergh. *From Nebraska*—Edmund H. Hinshaw. *From Washington*—Miles Poindexter.

To this nucleus of twelve were quickly added nineteen others, who, although they did not vote against Cannon for Speaker, did break away from their party, and did vote against the party on other questions in the organization of the new Congress. These nineteen were: *From Wisconsin*—James H. Davidson, Gustav Küstermann. *From Iowa*—James W. Good, N. E. Kendall, Gilbert N. Haugen, Frank P. Woods, Charles E. Pickett. *From Nebraska*—Moses P. Kinkaid, George W. Norris. *From Kansas*—Edmond H. Madison. *From Minnesota*—Andrew J. Volstead. *From New Jersey*—Charles N. Fowler. *From Massachusetts*—Augustus P. Gardner, William C. Lovering. *From North Dakota*—Asle Gronna. *From California*—Everis Anson Hayes.

Within a few weeks after this manifestation, the Insurgent movement showed itself both in the Lower House and in the Senate by able and persistent opposition to the tariff program of the Republican machine, on the part of regularly elected members of that party. Finally, in the Senate, when the tariff came up for adoption in its completed form, ten Republican Senators voted against it. They were: Brown and Burkett of Nebraska, Beveridge of Indiana, La Follette of Wisconsin, Cummins and Dolliver of Iowa, Clapp and Nelson of Minnesota, Bristow of Kansas, and Coe I. Crawford of South Dakota.

Even after the conference report, when it was known that President Taft had agreed to the bill and wished its passage, seven of these ten Republican Senators again voted against it. In the Lower House



Double-Page of Photographs in the Golden Empire Number

a considerable group of Republican members, roughly identical with those whose names have already been given, voted against the bill. (These members of the Lower House who voted against the bill included the entire delegation from the State of Minnesota, with one exception, James H. Tawney.)

The Insurgent representation in both the House and Senate comes from a homogeneous section of the country. The Insurgents are all Republicans. They resent any effort to classify them as Democrats, or to read them out of the party, and they proclaim that their fight is not to defeat the Republican Party, but to control it from within.

Additional significance was given to the Insurgent movement by the enthusiasm with which the various Insurgent Senators and members were received on their return to their various homes after the tariff bill was passed. This was especially notable in the case of Indiana and Iowa, where Senator Beveridge and Senators Dolliver and Cummins were given receptions which left no doubt of the popular approval of their course.

The movement was again vitalized by various episodes of President Taft's trip. In all the Insurgent States he touched, his speeches and his actions were interpreted as unfriendly to the Insurgent cause. At Winona, the home town of James H. Tawney—the only Standpat Republican Congressman in Minnesota—he spent a night, an act which was believed to be intended to express approval of Congressman Tawney and disapproval of the Insurgents. One of President Taft's speeches was interpreted as reading the Insurgents out of the party. The effect of this was to increase the disaffection among the Republicans of the Middle West and to strengthen their loyalty to the Insurgent movement.

The coming year will discover the Insurgent movement as an episode or the beginning of a new and significant political idea. In November of this year an election will be held in every one of the three hundred and ninety-one Congressional Districts in the country, and during the months from March until October every Republican member of Congress must go before his constituents if he wishes reelection. At most of these primaries the issue will be what is roughly termed "Cannonism," or the general body of ideas which is included in the term "Insurgent." It is believed that every Republican who seeks election to the next Congress will be compelled to tell his constituents whether he is for or against Cannon, and on that issue most of the primaries will turn.

In the Senate, also, many changes will take place with the end of the present Congress, and the elections to fill these vacancies will occur during the coming year. These elections will show whether the Insurgent movement is advancing or losing ground. Senator La Follette, for example, the earliest Insurgent on the field, must go before the people of Wisconsin for reelection. Senator Beveridge, Senator Burkett, and Senator Clapp, all three Insurgents, must submit their candidacy for reelection to primaries and legislative elections, which occur during the coming year. On the other hand, several Standpat Senators will be compelled to seek reelection in States where the Insurgent sentiment is supposed to have made headway among the people. Carter of Montana, Dick of Ohio, McCumber of North Dakota, and Burrows of Michigan are all candidates for reelection.

Only three laws of major importance were passed by Congress during the year 1909. One was the bill providing for the census; another was the resolution permitting the States to vote on a national income tax; and the third was, of course, the tariff bill. In the latter, one aspect had a definite and hopeful trend—the tariff-commission idea really came into being in the form of a body of three men, empowered to collect and furnish to Congress information respecting all matters which have a bearing on tariff legislation.

The Pole at Last

AFTER three hundred years of effort by many men, and after twenty-three years of bitter and unsuccessful search by Robert E. Peary, Commander Peary reached the top of the world on April 6, 1909. His announcement of the great discovery was sent down on September 7. He had made eight trials for the Pole in his lifetime, and his supreme success came as the perfect fruit of ceaseless and unfearing effort. He left home on the steamer *Roosevelt* on July 6, 1908. He left Sydney July 17, 1908; arrived at Cape York, Greenland, August 1; left Etah, Greenland, August 8; arrived at Cape Sheridan, Grantland, September 1, and wintered there; left on sledges February 15, 1909; passed record after record, till he reached the Pole; and arrived on board the *Roosevelt* April 27.

He used supporting parties most of the way up to the Pole and had with him a negro at the time of the great discovery.

He had received instructions from the superintendent of the Coast and Geodetic Survey for obtaining a series of tidal observations within the Arctic Circle. On his return Commander Peary turned in to the Coast and Geodetic Survey Office a very complete set of records of great practical value in the study of the mechanism of the tides in those regions. This is only one of several ways in which his trip was scientifically valuable.



A Frontispiece by A. B. Frost



A Double-page Drawing by Charles Dana Gibson



A Frontispiece by W. T. Smedley



A Frontispiece by Frederic Remington



A Frontispiece
By Jessie Willcox Smith

The Nations

EUROPE has been alternately rocking with excitement and doing the day's work with calm efficiency. The year was tragically opened by the piteous loss of life and wreck of property in the Messina earthquake. Then came the war scare of England and Germany, and the stirring performances of the Constitutional forces in Constantinople, culminating in the abdication of Abdul, once the Damned and now the Miserable. The aeroplane flights of the Wright brothers, here and there on the Continent of Europe, made the various governments enthusiastic for air-flight. France labored under a strike of Government employees, and later exchanged Cabinets. England wrestled with a social reform budget. Spain put to death a prominent radical and underwent a storm of criticism, as the result of which the Ministry fell. King Leopold of Belgium died. Such, in large outline, has been the year of 1909 for Europe. The details follow.

An earthquake razed to the ground the city of Messina, Sicily, and Reggio, on the mainland of Italy, on December 28, 1908. Tidal waves swept in from the harbor, fire broke out among the ruins, and plague and starvation were endured by the survivors. Eighty-six miles of country were wrecked by the disaster. Two hundred thousand men, women, and children were killed. Generous and, in the main, efficient help was sent by all the civilized nations.

On April 13 mutinous Turkish troops surrounded the Parliament Houses in Constantinople and ousted the Cabinet of Hilmi Pasha, forced the appointment of Tewfik Pasha as Grand Vizier, and put into power the League of Mohammed. The mutineers, 20,000 in number, surged through the streets, discharging their rifles at random and drinking heavily. On April 23 a regiment entered Stamboul, and on the 24th and 25th, after a 900-mile journey with 30,000 men, Mahmoud Chevket Pasha, Inspector-General of the Constitutional forces on land and sea, led in the Third and part of the Second Army Corps and captured the barracks around Yildiz. On April 27 Abdul Hamid was dethroned and sent to Salonica, and Rechad Effendi was proclaimed Mohamed the Fifth. He was girt with the sword of Osman on May 10 in the Mosque Ayoub. The Turks protected the Legations at the very time they were deposing the Sultan and carrying him across country to Salonica. They put to death 250 mutiny leaders who helped to incite the anti-Constitutional movement of April, but they did it without exciting a nervous city. It was the German-trained military that rendered the new régime victorious. The Central Military School in Constantinople for sixteen years had been using German methods with German instructors and turning out Teutonized officers and privates. These officers and soldiers were the core of the Young Turk movement, which took its inspiration from Japan and its training from Germany. Massacres sprang up in Asiatic Turkey among the fanatical tribes. The Dersim Kurds forthwith arose and for several weeks murdered their neighbors, the Armenians, acting under the vague excitement of the Second Revolution. Twenty-five thousand Armenians were slain in the Alexandretta Bay region. The massacres in the East died out from lack of continued stimulus rather than from any pressure applied by the new forces in power by the Golden Horn. Of constructive statesmanship in the home country they have as yet showed few signs which could be read by the outside world. And in foreign affairs the Young Turks have as yet had little or no chance to distinguish themselves, so they remain much the same problem as when they overturned the Government in the summer of 1908—an unknown quantity. Whether they possess the qualities of permanence no man may say. Incidentally, a problem of the Ottoman Empire is wrapped up in this fact, that there are 13,000,000 Turks to 25,000,000 Arabs.

In Russia the revolutionary fires have died down, for a little time. The bureaucracy was too strongly established for a sudden upheaval to shatter it. And the almost universal ignorance of the common people makes any cohesive movement difficult and perhaps impossible as yet.

The revolutionists, despairing of marked social improvement in their lifetime, have many of them turned to wild excesses of living. The radical phase of the Russian movement has practically disappeared in hopelessness.

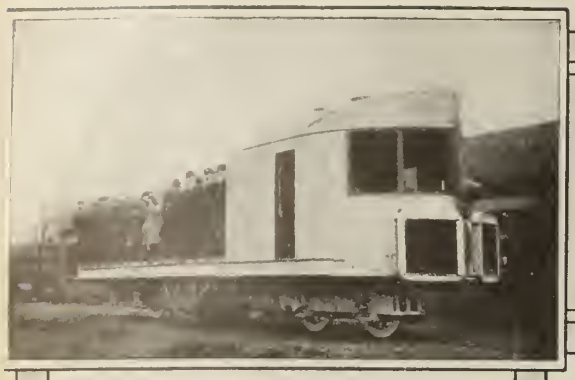
On the side of moderate progressiveness, however, slow gains in constitutional methods are being made in the Duma.

The "P. T. T." of France, which is the Posts, Telegraph, and Telephone Employees' Association, transformed itself on May 6 into a syndicate or union. These Government employees thus claimed the right to "strike" against the state employer with the same freedom with which union workmen may "strike" against private employers.

In March, civil service Government employees had "struck" in large numbers because of the attempt to substitute a test of merit for that of seniority for promotion in the postal service.

On March 13 the general association of Government telegraph employees declared a strike. That first "strike" was adjusted.

The fresh trouble was caused by the alleged failure of the Government to keep its promises. Here, too, a compromise was



Practical Test of the Monorail Car



Lincoln's Statue Unveiled at Hodgenville, His Birthplace



Opening of the Gunnison Tunnel

Some Pho
of
WO
EVE
published
in the year

The HALF



Collier's Camera Goes Lion Hunting

COPYRIGHT 1909 BY P. F. COLLIER & SON



The Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition



The Water Gate, 110th Street, New



Hippopotamuses in an East African River

COPYRIGHT 1909 BY P. F. COLLIER & SON



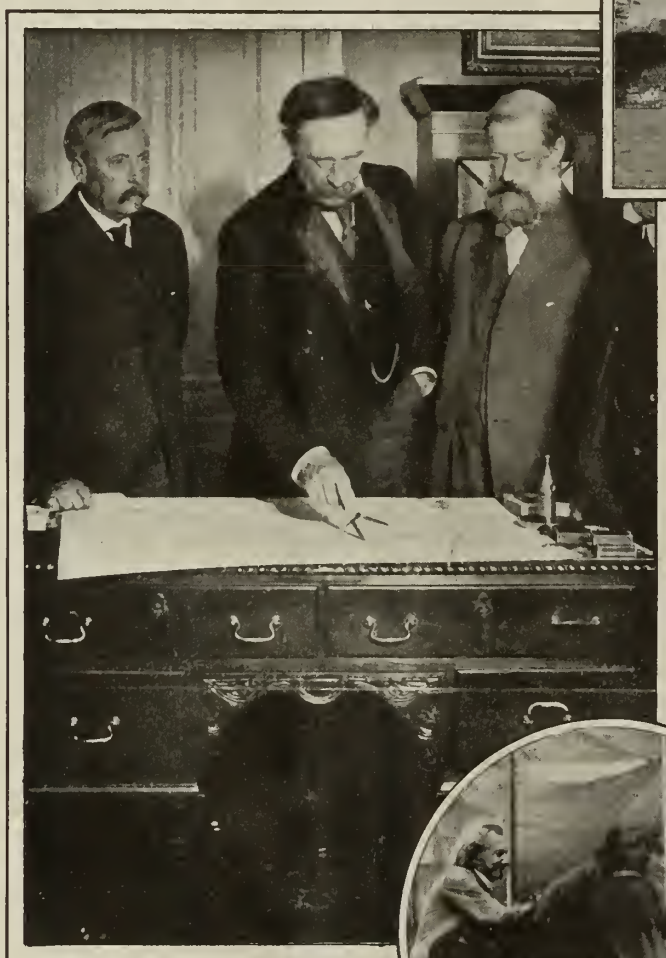
The Sinking of the Steamship "Republic"



The Chinese Army Maneuvers



Street in Barcelona after the Riots



Lt. Com. Peary Reaches the Pole

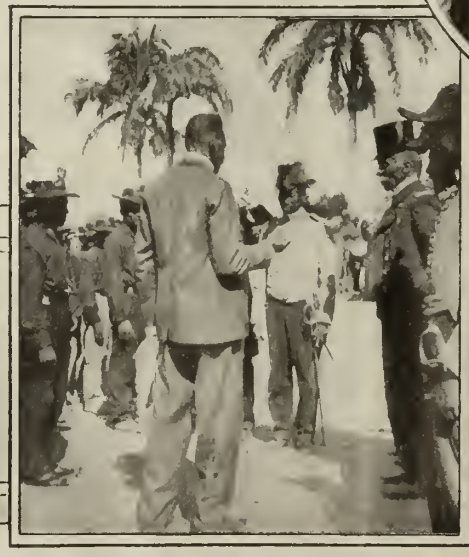




Gen. Evans and Gen. Grant at the Confederate Reunion

COPYRIGHT 1909 BY BLUFF CITY ENG CO

Meeting of President Taft and President Diaz of Mexico, at Ciudad Juarez



Antoine Simon Assumes the Haytian Presidency



Inauguration of President Gomez of Cuba



Return of the

ographs
RLD
NTS
n Collier's
1909.

MOON



International Polo Champions



The St. Louis Centennial



Zeppelin's Airship Passing Over Cologne



Wilbur Wright's Flight at New York



Bleriot Flies Across the English Channel

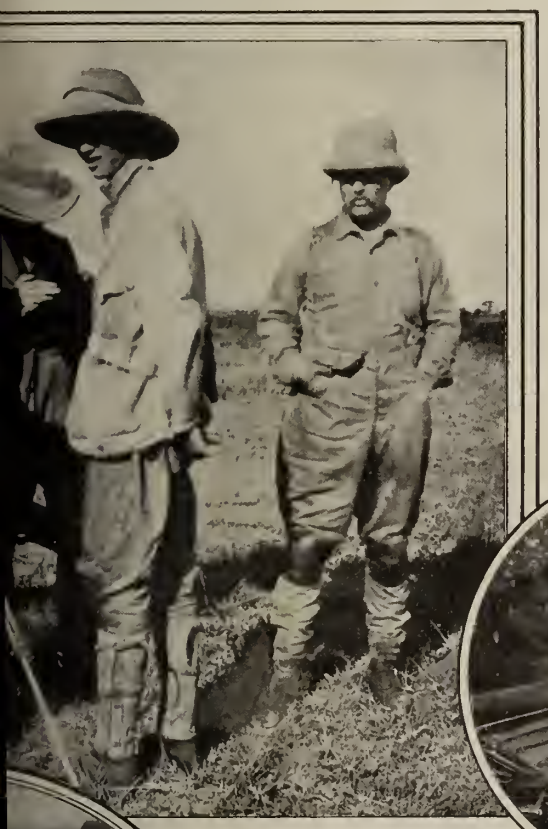


The "Clermont"
at the Hudson-Fulton Celebration





Glenn Curtiss Flying at Reims





Spain Imprisons Moorish Chiefs



Inauguration of
President Taft



Destruction of Messina by Earthquake

Ex-President Roosevelt and
his son Kermit Hunting in
East Africa

COPYRIGHT 1909 NEWSPAPER ENTERPRISE ASSO



eship Fleet



The Czar Visits the King of Italy



Abdul Hamid is Deposed



Funeral of the Empress of China



Two "Outdoor America" Covers, by Penfield and Bradley

finally effected. Some of the grievances of the men were undoubtedly deserving of redress. But the right of Government employees to unionize was peremptorily challenged by a large section of public opinion.

Before 30,000 French pilgrims the beatification ceremonial of Joan of Arc was held in St. Peter's, Rome, on April 18. This is one more step in the progress toward canonization, which is expected in time for the 500th anniversary of her birth, the feast of the Epiphany, January 6, 1912.

The early part of the year was made vibrant in England with a war scare. It had been reported that Germany was building more Dreadnoughts at a faster rate than England. For several months the people attended crowded meetings and voted for additional burdens of taxation. It was alleged that of battleships of the heaviest class Great Britain would have 10 at the end of 1910 and Germany 9; 16 and 13 respectively in 1911; and 20 and 17 in 1912. On March 16 Mr. Balfour spoke of "a great Power which has the capacity, and which looks as if it had the will, to compete with us in point of actual numbers in respect of these great battleships. I am afraid that nothing can be done. It is too late with regard to the years that precede November, 1911."

England gave an object-lesson to the world on July 17 by drawing up in the Thames forty-three warships, stretching from Westminster to the Nore.

The Imperial Press Conference, held in London, assembled sixty proprietors, editors, and managers of newspapers read by subjects of the King in his dominions oversea.

Surpassing the war scare for continuous excitement has been the budget or finance-bill of England. The sensation began in April and has continued through December, and will continue for at least two months to come. Facing a deficit of $80,000,000, David Lloyd-George, Chancellor of the Exchequer, presented his budget to the House of Commons on April 29.

Social reform and Dreadnoughts had combined to put England in a bad way financially. The budget, as interpreted by its creator, is an attempt to put the burden of the situation on the rich. The unearned increment of land, for instance, is taxed 20 per cent. The budget is frankly an effort to deal with the problem analyzed by Matthew Arnold in these words:



A Frontispiece by Reuterdahl

"One of the things necessary for the progress of our civilization—a reduction of those immense inequalities of condition and property among us of which our present land system is the base."

After much alteration and bitter criticism, the House of Commons passed the budget. The Lords rejected it. Commons again passed it, and will appeal to the country in a general election to be held in January.

A Hindu student murdered Colonel Sir William Curzon Wyllie and Dr. Cawas Lalcaca. It was a political murder. Sir Curzon Wyllie was political aide-de-camp to Lord Morley, Secretary of State for India, and had previously been Resident in the West Rajputana States.

Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg became Chancellor of the German Empire in place of Prince von Bülow.

The Shah of Persia was deposed by Constitutionalists, because he failed to enforce the Constitution of 1907.

The campaign conducted to hold the Moorish city of Melilla caused Barcelona to rise against the Spanish Government with an anti-war demonstration which began as a lawless riot on July 28, and became a rebellion. On September 29 Spanish troops marched up Mount Gurugu, last stronghold of the Riffs.

Professor Francisco Ferrer, revolutionist, educator, anarchist, was shot to death by soldiers at Barcelona on October 13. He was accused of inciting the Barcelona riots. He was head of the "Modern School"—a radical institution of learning. Radicals throughout the world were stirred by his death. The Spanish Cabinet fell.

Prince Ito of Japan was assassinated at Harbin, Manchuria, on October 26. As president of the Privy Council of Japan, he had gone to confer with the Russian Minister of Finance.

A Year of Flying

AT FORT MYER Orville Wright flew 80 minutes in his biplane on July 20. With a passenger he flew for 1 hour 12 minutes 40 seconds. Then on July 30 with a passenger he made a ten-mile cross-country flight at the rate of 42 miles an hour. The Government paid the Wrights $25,000 for the machine, with $2,500 a mile for every mile over 40 miles an hour.

On July 25 Louis Blériot flew in a monoplane from France to England. He crossed the Channel from Calais to Dover in 37 minutes.

The flying-week at Reims, France, in late August with twoscore machines of seven makes demonstrated that air-flight has arrived.

At Reims, Paulhan was in the air 2 hours 43 minutes 24 seconds, and covered 81.35 miles. A day later Latham flew 96½ miles in 2 hours and 18 minutes. Henry Farman flew 112½ miles in 3 hours 4 minutes 56 seconds. So much for the Frenchmen. Glenn H. Curtiss, American, won the 12-mile speed race and so the International Cup.

In October at Potsdam, Orville Wright flew 1,600 feet high, and on September 18 he flew with a passenger for 1 hour and 36 minutes.

Wilbur Wright on October 4 flew from Governors Island, New York, to Grant's Tomb and return, over the battleships and crowded traffic of the Hudson River.

On October 18 Count de Lambert circled the Eiffel Tower, in a total trip of 31 miles.

On November 3 Henry Farman sailed for 4 hours 17 minutes 53 seconds, traversing 144 miles.

The Awakening of China

IN OCTOBER the Peking-Kalgan Railway was opened—"the first line entirely designed, financed, built, and operated by Chinese promoters, engineers, and workmen without foreign assistance." It is 120 miles long and passes under the Great Wall by a long tunnel. It taps extensive coal fields, and later will be extended some hundreds of miles into Mongolia.

Little by little the Chinese Empire prepares itself for constitutional government. It is well under way in its nine-year term of probation. In eight years a Parliament of two Chambers, the Chinese Congress, will open its doors at Peking. In September of 1909 the provincial system of representative assemblies was inaugurated, thus establishing local government. Next year the census will be instituted, provincial budgets framed, and a criminal code promulgated. In the third year courts of justice will be established.

The U. S. A.

AT BLOEMFONTEIN the South African National Convention signed the draft-amended Constitution on May 11. So was born, full-grown, one more self-governing unit in the British Empire. It is the Union of South Africa, and is made up of the four colonies of Transvaal, Orange River, Natal, and Cape Colony. It ranks with Canada, Australia, and New Zealand as an integral self-governing white community inside the empire.

The Constitution for the four states, now provinces, provides for a Governor-General, with an Executive Council, a Senate of 32 elected members and 8 nominated members, and an Assembly of 121 members, elected by the four provinces in proportion to their white population. The laws of the new Union are made in Cape Town; the administration is conducted in Pretoria.

Outdoor America

AN AWAKENING throughout the United States to the necessity of play marks 1909 as notable in practical progress toward fitting our youth for citizenship. While England cries out in alarm at discovery of the physical degeneration of her city-bred, we in America, with a million immigrants annually entering our ports, are turning for solution of our similar problem to the playground, with its fresh air and wholesome recreation—and finding the answer. Quite recently has come a realization that the playground is as essential as the school-room for the making of normal efficient men and women; and with this realization dawns an era more humane in sentiment, more helpful in method.

Although not having its inception in 1909, that year at least gave greatest impetus to the playground idea, which, starting as an expression of a city's wants, has developed into the most significant social movement of the century. And for much of this the Playground Association is to be credited.

In 1895 the only public-school playground in New York City was an abandoned cemetery—to-day there are 261 of them, and $123,000 were spent in their upkeep during 1909. Ten years ago $50,000 would probably have represented the public-school playground investment of the entire United States. To-day 336 cities maintain supervised playgrounds, and of this number 159 were added during the year just closed, at a cost of $1,453,163.

In eleven years Chicago has spent $11,000,000 on a system of playgrounds and recreation centers, unrivaled, while the new San Francisco, arising from her devastated homes, appropriated $1,000,000 for the establishment of playgrounds. Philadelphia has 73 such fields for her growing boys and girls, Boston 77, St. Louis 11, Baltimore 50, Pittsburg 28, Cleveland 15, Detroit 11, Buffalo 8, Washington 32, Cincinnati 12. Dayton spent its first $75,000 to join the movement; forty other cities voted in 1909 to set apart funds for the maintenance of public playgrounds—thus the movement spreads.



A Photographic Frontispiece

And the results? Read what Judge DeLacy said the other day in Washington:

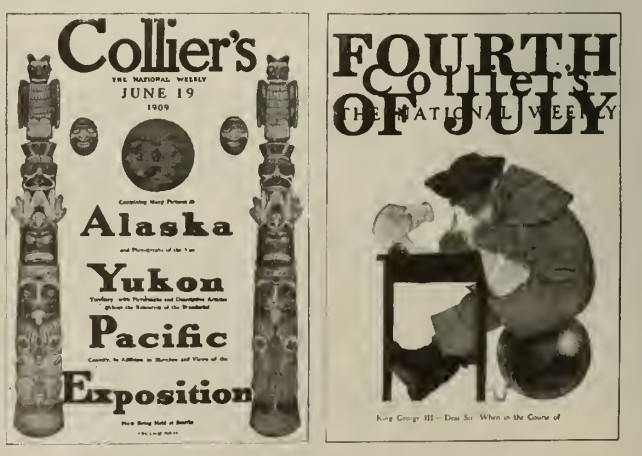
"Careful observation of the effect of supervised playgrounds upon the children, from the standpoint of the propensity to violate the law, shows that such supervised playgrounds are a preventive of juvenile delinquency, for there is less violation of the law in neighborhoods where there are these playgrounds."

Latin America

EXCEPT for the trouble in Nicaragua, the Latin-American republics ended the year at peace with each other and the world. Except, indeed, for a few disturbances in the Caribbean region—the passing of Castro from the dictatorship of Venezuela and of President Reyes of Colombia—the Spanish-Americans showed themselves quite able to take care of their own affairs and to settle their disputes with their neighbors.

The disagreement over the boundary between Bolivia and Peru was a possible cause of trouble which outsiders, and especially the European press, made much of, but Peru and Bolivia succeeded in settling it satisfactorily for themselves. Our long-disputed Emery claim against Nicaragua was settled by the signing of a protocol on September 18, and the claim of Alsop & Company against Chile, which has been under discussion for many years, will be submitted to King Edward of England. All but one of the cases which have so long troubled our relations with Venezuela have been settled, and the new régime there has agreed that the other shall be arbitrated before the Hague tribunal.

It is midsummer in Buenos Ayres now—as, of course, in all the continent south of the Line—and great preparations are being made for next winter's season. The Fourth Pan-American Conference will open at the Argentine capital on July 9, 1910, and from May to November there will be held at Buenos Ayres an international transportation exposition, in which the United States, along with the rest of the world, has been asked to cooperate. It will be a great winter in Buenos Ayres. It is the centennial of the Argentine's independence, and the always brilliant



Two Covers for Special Numbers—by Bradley and Parrish

metropolis of the southern continent will be gayer than ever. Happily for us outsiders, the rivalry between Brazil and the Argentine, and especially between Rio and Buenos Ayres, is not confined to Dreadnoughts, and any one who plans a trip to South America next summer may count on the fact that whatever Rio did to amuse its Pan-American guests —and it certainly did a lot—Buenos Ayres will try to do more.

Not much has been heard of Quito's little exposition, held this autumn, but the pictures suggest that it was quite worth climbing up to the top of the Andes for, and if it hadn't been so far away a great many North Americans would have liked to be there on the opening day and see the chorus of pretty señoritas sing the national hymn and hear the special performance at the opera house of "La Bohême."

Mexico, too, will celebrate the centennial of her independence in September, 1910. There will be fêtes and oratory everywhere, and a national hymn, to be selected after competition, will be sung in every city of the republic in commemoration of the first *grito,* or cry, of independence which pierced the blue empyrean a hundred years ago. Oratory of a scientific sort is being heard as the year comes in at San José in Costa Rica, where the Fourth International Sanitary Conference is being held. The next Pan-American Scientific Conference, the first of which was held with great success at Santiago last year, will be held in Washington in 1912.



Illustration for "Little Foxes," by C. B. Falls

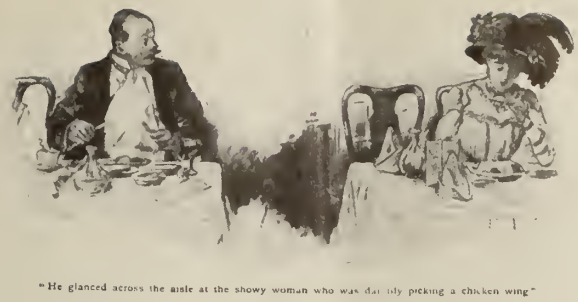
More important than much oratory is the great bank which, apparently, is soon to be established by United States capital in South America. The new institution will be established jointly by the National City Bank of New York, J. P. Morgan & Company, and Kuhn, Loeb & Company. It is proposed to have the main office in New York and branches in all the Latin-American countries. Heretofore there has not been a single bank south of Panama controlled or directed by American capital. The practical service which such an institution can perform in acting as an intermediary between the North American exporter and the South American buyer can scarcely be overestimated.

Another step toward more neighborly relations with South America was taken when the Hon. Thomas C. Dawson, late Minister to Chile, was made chief of the newly created Division of Latin-American Affairs of the State Department. Mr. Dawson was once Secretary of Legation at Rio, and he is the author of a book on the South American republics. Mr. W. T. S. Doyle, who accompanied Mr. Root's party in 1906, was made assistant chief of the new division.

The new tariff did not affect the most important of our South American imports—coffee, cacao, and rubber. They still remain on the free list. The duty on hides was lowered, and this fact may increase our importations, which now amount to only 5.4 per cent of the total amount of hides imported. Our imports up to June 30, 1909, had increased more than $50,000,000 over the preceding year. Our exports, however, decreased for the same period about $18,000,000.

Railroads, the great need of South America, were measurably added to during the year. The great tunnel through the Andean range, between the Argentine and Chile, was to have been completed this month, and through trains should be running between Buenos Ayres and Valparaiso before the end of 1910. One of the most interesting of the various other railroads, either under construction or proposed, is that for which surveys are now being made inland from Paita to Maranon on the Amazon. This road when completed will pierce the northern Andes at the continent's widest point, and make a practical saving of thousands of miles from the route now generally taken. From Salina Cruz, Mexico's most southern port on the Pacific side, to New York there is now a six-day through Pullman service, with changes only at Mexico City and St. Louis. Salina Cruz is only sixteen days from Valparaiso by the best steamers, and some day travel may be turned this way.

The growth of South America is suggested by immigration figures, and people who imagine that all the emigrants who leave Europe make a bee-line for the United States may be surprised to hear that Argentina received more immigrants in 1908 than this country did in 1897 or 1898. In 1908 Argentina received 250,750 strangers. And one rather disturbing feature of this immigration is that the Italians, who make up a considerable part of it, come from the north of Italy, for the most part, instead of from the less virile neighborhoods to the south. The figures for the past year are not, of course, obtainable as yet, but it is fairly safe to say that from 185,000 to 190,000 permanent citizens are added to the Argentine Republic each year.



"He glanced across the aisle at the showy woman who was daintily picking a chicken wing"

Illustration for "Ma'am," by George Wright

Centenaries

CELEBRATION of the birthdays of the eminent dead dotted the year 1909 with commemorative fervor. It is a growing habit to recall their career and republish their words. The danger of overdoing it is that even the illustrious will be lost in the multiplied blur of the names in a year so rich in reminiscence as 1909.

The Lincoln Centennial on February 12 was observed in every State by every Governor. Permanent memorials were established, mass-meetings held, and Theodore Roosevelt spoke at Lincoln's birthplace.

Other centenaries of the year were Edgar Allan Poe, Charles Darwin, Alfred Tennyson, William E. Gladstone, Elizabeth Barrett Browning, and Oliver Wendell Holmes. The four hundredth anniversary of the birth of John Calvin was remembered.

The bicentenary of Samuel Johnson also fell among the celebrations of the year.

Deaths of the Year

APRIL 3—Rear-Admiral Cervera.
April 8—Helena Modjeska.
April 10—Algernon Charles Swinburne.
May 18—George Meredith.
May 19—Henry H. Rogers.
June 10—Edward Everett Hale.
July 11—Simon Newcomb.
July 18—Don Carlos de Bourbon, Pretender to the Spanish throne.
September 14—Charles F. McKim.
September 21—John A. Johnson.
October 19—Cesare Lombroso.
October 23—Rear-Admiral Henry Erben.
October 24—Rufus W. Peckham.
October 26—General O. O. Howard.
November 18—Richard Watson Gilder.
November 19—William M. Laffan.
December 17—King Leopold of Belgium.



Illustration "Prodigals Economize," by M. L. Bracker

Social Work

THERE have been marked advances in self-knowledge on the part of three of the biggest cities in the country—the Commercial Club's $60,000 report, embodying the Burnham plan for a reconstructed Chicago, by all odds the finest contribution which has been made to the conceptions of civic grace and beauty which lie ahead of us in municipal life; the intensive and careful work of the Metropolitan Improvement Commission of Boston in its study of streets, docks, squares, and traction; and the inexorable linking of the civic with the industrial problem, which was the characteristic of the Pittsburg Survey, and which for the first time offered a structural exhibit of a city as a going concern.

Then there have been marked advances in mustering the forces of social reorganization and reform. The Red Cross has appointed as executive secretary Ernest P. Bicknell of Chicago, who is building up on what might be called a peace footing a staff of volunteer trained workers who may be called on in national emergencies such as that at San Francisco. Mr. Bicknell was on the ground immediately in the Cherry mine disaster. For the first time the Red Cross has thus had on its staff a man whom it could send. The National Child Labor Committee has districted its work more effectively than ever before. Following the great international tuberculosis convention in the fall in Washington, there has come an unprecedented development of this movement throughout the country. From the date of the Conference on, for a number of weeks or months, there was an average of one tuberculosis clinic, hospital, sanatorium, or society founded or opened per day. The American Association for Labor Legislation has been organized, with Professor Commons of Wisconsin as secretary and Mr. Andrews as field secretary. This association is bound to have large influence in giving uniformity and progressiveness to labor legislation throughout this country. The Sage Foundation has definitely established a department on the extension of organizing charity (under Miss Mary E. Richmond of Philadelphia and Francis H. McLean of Brooklyn). This field department has been the means of setting going agencies for intelligent social work in scores of the smaller cities. In many of these cities, work has hitherto been scattered, irregular, and unprofitable. The societies they are founding are more than small charities, but what might be called part of the staff of a small town, a new agency which concerns itself with health, housing, the relief of poverty, the improvement of living conditions. On a volunteer basis it takes its place beside the local fire department, police, schools, and the like. This development is very quiet and unsensational, but in the long run it is going to give a social viewpoint to the common activities of many of the smaller cities and towns. Similarly, the Sage Foundation has a new department working with the hundreds of orphanages and other children's institutions throughout the country, some of them progressive, many of them backward. At the head of this is Hastings H. Hart, one of the men who drew up the original Juvenile Court Law in Chicago.



Illustration for "What Wishing Did," by Frank Craig

The passage of the Illinois Girls' Bill by the Illinois Legislature last winter and the present case before their Supreme Court, in which Louis Brandeis is again acting as special counsel, are by all odds among the striking things of the year. The latter case is bringing the physician to court.

The last year has seen some big additions to our fund of knowledge of social conditions. In addition to the Pittsburg Survey and various books, there is the report of the New York State Immigration Commission; the Federal Immigration Commission and the Federal inquiry into conditions of women and children in industry has been in process—the most formidable attempt since the industrial commission of 1900 to arrive at the facts of labor conditions in this country.

Of special importance has been the creation of three State commissions—in New York, Minnesota, and Wisconsin—to study employers' liability and industrial accidents. These commissions are working more or less in common. They have held conferences to exchange facts. A notable conference was held in Atlantic City, and there is every reason to believe that the agitation for a just system for distributing the burden of industrial casualties has been advanced within the year to a point where it will not down until it is settled and settled right.

In the field of public health also the advances have been mostly in the way of organization and the gathering of information. Mr. Taft again urges the creation of a Federal bureau of health. A large work has been carried on by the Harbor Pollution Commission in New York. Professor Fisher has published his report which links public health to the conservation movement; investigations of typhoid fever in Pittsburg and in Washington have been carried forward for another year.

The Boston 1915 Movement, founded within the year, has contributed to the sum of things a new idea—that of a date ahead and of a combination of all the forces of a city in one progressive propaganda.

The McKees Rocks strike put the industrial issue with respect to immigrant workers with such directness and vehemence that its importance is all out of proportion to the number of men involved. It put an ugly riddle before the American public.

The trend of the twelve months has been the organizing and strengthening of forces for social advance and the increase of our working knowledge of actual conditions.

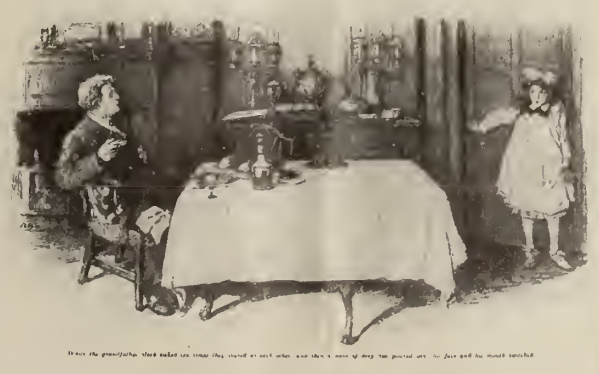


Illustration for "Where Thieves Break In," by Alice Barber Stephens



Cover of a Number Containing Important News Features

The Year 1909 in Canada



Cover of the Dominion Day Number, Canadian Edition

CANADA entered the year 1909 still coming the hard lessons of the trade reaction that began fifteen months before. Credit has been kept within safe bounds and speculation restrained. Few were allowed to forget what they had learned in the depths of depression, that even in abounding Canada it is possible for business to "expand beyond the margin of solid growth." The soberer pace has been conducive to recovery, of which the progress from month to month has been marked.

Production is almost back to the high notch it so sharply descended from in the autumn of 1907, and trade is on a surer footing. It is believed to be the intention of the banks to adhere to their conservative policy. To many of the country's manufacturers this schooling of depression was needed. It had a seasoning effect upon them. The new steadiness is not likely to be soon lost. If it lasts Canada's present period of good times will be longer than the former was. All the national conditions are promising for a long run of increasing wealth production.

In 1909 the crops of northwestern Canada far exceeded those of any former year, and commanded prices generally better than those held out by the markets in past autumns. The warehouse commissioner at Winnipeg estimates the wheat crops of the three prairie Provinces at 116,612,836 bushels, and all the grain crops of that part of Canada at something above 300,000,000 bushels. Sir Edward Clouston, vice-president and general manager of the Bank of Montreal puts the total grain of the Canadian West's last harvest at 313,635,000 bushels as against 232,620,000 bushels in 1908. Ontario, the great agricultural Province of eastern Canada, had a grain crop estimated by the head of the Guelph Agricultural College at a value of $125,000,000. The country's dairy imports exceeded those of 1908. Canada's total fish catch, which yielded $25,000,000 in 1908, is believed to have reached greater aggregate value in 1909. A very decided revival in building enterprises throughout the country caused an improvement in the domestic lumber trade, and the foreign markets for Canadian lumber were also better than in 1908. Not less than $50,000,000 was expended on new buildings in Canada. In 1908 Canada's mines produced wealth to the value of $87,323,849. When the outputs of the several Provinces and districts are summed up for 1909 they will not be far short of $100,000,000 in value.

In the first ten months of the calendar year 1909 Canada's imports amounted to $284,840,049 and its exports to $212,405,212. Of the imports $166,981,768 worth came from the United States, to which country went $87,774,072 worth of the exports.

Dominion Government borrowings, municipal bond sales, railway flotations and new stock issues, and the selling of securities by industrial corporations brought into the country during the year at least $150,000,000 of new capital. The tendency of British funds to flow toward Canada has been increased by the Lloyd-George financial legislation. United States capital continues to come into the country. A Toronto financial paper estimates at $226,800,000 the amount of United States capital now bound up in Canadian industrial investments. The position of Canada's chartered banks was very strong during the year. Of depositors' money they had upward of $100,000,000 more than they had at the end of 1908.

The Inflow of Population

WHEN the current fiscal year opened on April 1, Canada's population, as estimated in the Trade and Commerce Department's Statistical Record, totaled 7,184,000. To this number it had increased from 6,940,504, according to the same authority, in the nine-month period from July 1, 1908. The rate of growth thus indicated did not vary greatly throughout the calendar year. In the last twelve months immigration contributed rather more than it did in 1908. In the ten months ending with October, Canada received from other countries 163,524 new inhabitants, as compared with 148,700 in the whole of the gain of the calendar year 1908. As the following figures show, the whole of the gain in immigration is to be credited to the inflow from the United States. In 1908 came from Great Britain, 55,727; in ten months of 1909, 48,413; from other countries of Europe, in 1908, 35,849; in ten months of 1909, 35,320; from the United States, in 1908, 57,124; in ten months of 1909, 79,791. The totals are 148,700 in 1908 and 163,524 in ten months of 1909.

Steel was laid on upward of 1,000 miles of new railway lines. The country has now more than 24,000 miles of railway. The doubling of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company's track from Winnipeg to Fort William was completed and additions were made to the branch lines. On the Grand Trunk Pacific system the Government link between Lake Superior Junction and Winnipeg was completed, and, the company having pushed construction westward, it has now a continuous line from Fort William, at the head of the Lakes, to Wolf River, near the Rocky Mountains. From the Pacific Coast at Prince Rupert to Copper River, 119 miles eastward, extends another section that was finished in 1909. A section stretching 135 miles from Copper River eastward and one stretching from Wolf River westward 175 miles are under contract.

This leaves a gap of but 400 miles to be provided for. The Canadian Northern Railway entered into arrangements with Provincial governments for the filling in of two gaps in its transcontinental system, one of 500 miles between Sudbury and Port Arthur, and the other of 600 miles from the Yellow Head Pass to the Pacific Coast and across Vancouver Island. Survey work on the route of the Hudson Bay Railway was finished. A bill to enable the Dominion Government to acquire railways tributary to the Intercolonial system has been introduced in the House of Commons. Preliminary work has been begun on the reconstruction of the Quebec Bridge.

A new minister was appointed to take separate charge of the Department of Labor. An External Affairs branch of Government was created and added to the Secretary of State's Department. Legislation was enacted to cut out such grade crossings on railways as might be agreed upon by the Dominion, Provincial, and municipal authorities. Last spring the House of Commons passed a resolution for the organization of a Canadian navy to cooperate with the Imperial Navy. Canadian ministers went as delegates to an Imperial Conference on Defense held in London, England, in July. In pursuance of an understanding there reached, a scheme for a Canadian navy will be laid before Parliament at the present session. A fisheries agreement with the United States was concluded. The commercial treaty negotiated with France was proclaimed. Canada's revenue in the fiscal year ending March 31 next is expected to total $100,000,000.

The American Federation of Labor held its convention in Toronto. With the exception of coal strikes in Nova Scotia, there was generally harmony between employers and employees. Throughout the latter months of the year labor was in keen demand. The question of providing for technical education is to engage the attention of a special committee of the House of Commons. The eight-hour day is being advocated in Parliament again. The cost of living in Ontario has risen five per cent this year. The local-option area in Ontario was much extended in the beginning of the year. The Dominion Government declined to send a representative to the International Congress on Alcohol, because "alcoholism is not a public vice in Canada." The judge appointed by the Provincial Government to inquire into the civic affairs of Montreal found that since 1902 the municipal administration had been saturated with corruption, and that twenty-five per cent of the annual revenue of $5,000,000 was spent in boodling.



Design by Orville H. Peets

Changes of Half a Century

By LIONEL STRACHEY



Design by Maxfield Parrish

ONLY a single idea of supreme and universal importance to the welfare of the human race seems to have been originated during the half-century just gone by. This, the germ theory, is now being worked out in various departments of the new science of bacteriology. Otherwise humanity has benefited most especially, in the material sense, through a phenomenal growth of the means of communication—that is, the enormously multiplied effectiveness and operative spheres of the steamship, railway, tram-car, telegraph, and postal services, with the automobile and the bicycle in secondary aid, aerial intercourse being as yet in its childhood. Electricity has brought us several great advantages over the people of fifty years ago, who had neither electric light, nor telephones, nor phonographs, nor wireless telegraphy. And if they suffered more physical pain than we do, one reason for this was their unacquaintance with our use of anesthetics. As for other steps in the march of science, that commanding prime attention is no doubt the respect paid to the theory of evolution. Radium and the X-ray are of rather recent discovery.

In the mental training of youth the novel principle of free, compulsory, state-provided schooling followed upon the introduction of the kindergarten system, while journalistic diffusion of topical information among adults takes place through daily, weekly, and monthly prints circulating in quantities undreamt of by our uncles and aunts. In the more specifically cultural realm of letters the marvelously romantic and the artificially coincidental have been yielding to more intimate description of real, ordinary life, with minuter, stricter scrutiny of the psychologic panorama. Impressionism, on the other hand, has had great vogue among the painters. Architecture has made some compromise with engineering by the large employment of metal framework, beauty frequently deferring to utility.

Music, Religion, Politics

ORCHESTRAS have grown in size, and the pieces composed for them in complexity of instrumentation, simple melodic expression easily apprehended not satisfying authoritative critics. If any marked change in man's view toward religion should be sought, one would find a stronger aversion [illegible] individual to attack beliefs dissenting from [illegible] in coincidence with his stronger inclination to reduce religion to a personal affair altogether; dogma no longer enjoys its former credit, and conduct counts for more than faith; literal interpretation and acceptance of the Scriptures have both immensely diminished throughout Christendom; so have cohesion and adhesion between Church and State. The promulgation of the doctrine of Papal Infallibility and the birth of the Salvation Army are perhaps the most noteworthy facts in the history of religion since 1860. Of mixed ecclesiastical and political import was the absorption of the Papal States into the new Italian Union, the Pope's temporal sovereignty thus coming to an end.

But the political map has changed in many and wide respects. Upon it may be seen five European monarchies less than fifty years old: the Kingdom of Italy, the German Empire, Rumania, Servia, and Bulgaria. The Turkish frontier has been appreciably drawn in. Norway and Sweden are separate realms under two kings. From an empire under Bonaparte rule France has turned into a Third Republic, with a Socialist Prime Minister at this moment. That shift of government accompanied the loss of Alsace-Lorraine, reconquered by German

troops. The former Danish provinces of Schleswig and Holstein now also belong to the German Empire, whereas the Austrian has been obliged to give up Venetia to Italy. Outside Europe, the independence of Cuba and the cession of Porto Rico and the Philippines to the United States denoted the death of Spain's colonial dominion. A bloodless revolution entailed the expulsion of the imperial Braganzas from Brazil and that land's adoption of congressional government under a president. Mexico returned to the republican form after the dethronement and execution of a Hapsburg emperor. During the past half-century, too, European nations have taken vast African domains under their suzerainty, "protection," or administration, and have forced China to open the door to their traders. Constitutional government spreads so puissantly that even Russia, Turkey, and Persia are succumbing. The Republic of Panama is but a few years old, and the abandoned canal construction across the Isthmus was lately resumed under favorable promise, its originator having nevertheless successfully carried through his other grand project—the cutting of the Suez Canal. By far the most remarkable international happening, however, of these fifty years gone by was the utterly unexpected, unpredicted, unprecedented, swift, and tremendous leap achieved by an Oriental people. For this sudden "arrival" of Japan looks tantamount to nothing less than the miraculous creation of another *Western* power of first rank in all the chief respects of civilized advancement. Beside this event the triumphant industrial ascent of the young German Empire without the aid of rich natural resources, and the yet more dazzling general inflorescence of the United States, stand absolutely dwarfed.

The Passing of Slavery

TWO new economic forces, peculiar to our time, are the trades unions, first asserting themselves in England, and the trusts, whose especial field of operation has been the United States. Another vigorous economic agency, Socialism, has risen to a commanding position, most prominently perhaps in France, Germany, and Australia, and always carrying with it political strength and influence. The nations have almost all adopted universal military service, or else the maintenance of considerable permanent armies or fleets, kept up by correspondingly heavy fiscal taxation. Ironclads, torpedoes, and breech-loading ordnance and small arms were unknown prior to 1860. At that date, likewise, slavery or serfdom yet awaited governmental abolition in Russia, the North American Republic, Brazil, and various colonies. Women were less alive to the fact of their being born with the same rights as men; feminine participation in political, professional, and commercial activities (aside from manual labor) was of very small account. No international languages existed. Decimal currency and the metric system of weights and measures, though proposed soon after the French Revolution, had but in few places overcome the conservatism of mankind. And until the very close of this half-century did it remain for an American to achieve the long-attempted feat of discovering the North Pole.



A Frontispiece
By Charles Dana Gibson

For the Reader of Books

Conducted by ROWLAND THOMAS

YOUR true romancer is no middle-aged contriver of tales full of sound and fury, but a boy at the first flush, the *madrugada*, of manhood. For he passes all the world of his fancies in review, dealing with it as a very perfect gentle knight would, living his romances with a zest which his imitators strive hopelessly to simulate, and divining real values from their counterfeits instinctively. Building castles in Spain, not merely dwelling vegetative in them; doing great deeds, not blusteringly claiming their rewards; winning treasures, not fearfully possessing them; loving, not supinely being loved, are the motives and the ends of his imaginings.

Men in whom such idealization of activity withstood the assaults of disillusioning later years have made the great adventurers. Alexander, if he wept at all, wept because there were no more worlds to *conquer*. Cortez, too, was of the company, and Attila, perhaps, and many a Crusader; Columbus and Rajah Brooke, and whatever hairy, flat-browed blades they were who first straddled horse or hoisted sail, dipped paddle, and put out beyond the sea's rim. So was the contumacious man who became St. Paul.

It may well be that later generations, with a truer perspective than ours, will count Henry Morton Stanley in that level-eyed company. At any rate, to follow the story of his life, to see him successively orphaned workhouse drudge and hounded cabin-boy, cheerful factotum of a wholesale grocer and malarial keeper of a country store, soldier of the Confederacy, because of some nameless schoolgirl's biting jest, and starving prisoner of war, then full-fledged journalist, wide-ranging correspondent free of all continents, and finally "Bula Matari," Breaker of Rocks and Maker of Ways in Africa, is to see romance lived instead of written, to have for once a boy's airiest fancies of achievement equaled by fact. ("The Autobiography of Henry M. Stanley." The Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. $5 net.)

Poetry

AND now we quail. Mr. Alfred Noyes's "Drake" lies before us, and we seek in vain for precedents in writing a paragraph of comment on an epic. When Homer smote his blooming lyre all men within sound of its thin twang and Homer's voice were their own critics. But their opinions have gone to the oblivion which blots reviewers' tags, as have contemporary assessments of the merits of Vergil, Dante, and even Milton. We must e'en brave it out alone, heartened by the assurance that though the poem may endure a thousand years, our words will not.

It seems a rash experiment to offer to a public accustomed to taking literary refreshment in the form of emergency rations a poem as long as an ordinary novel. Yet if Mr. Noyes hopes for popular success he may not be wholly unjustified, nor, we hope, disappointed. For his narrative has a certain epic surge in it, if not always an epic simplicity and grandeur; his blank verse, for the most part, is melodious; the songs of England, with which it is interspersed, show the virile sweetness which peeps out from time to time in all English lyric poetry, from Shakespeare's time to Kipling's.

And if the figure of Sir Francis Drake seems at first sight a bit overgilded, dazzling to the eyes, it must be remembered that heroic poetry demands of its auditors imaginative sympathy. He who visualizes Heaven-defying Troy by comparison with Dr. Schliemann's diagrams, or sees the First Man in the light of the Law of Evolution, will miss the magic of his Homer and his Milton. ("Drake: an English Epic." Alfred Noyes. Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York. $1.50 net.)

Dr. Van Dyke himself furnishes the best valuation of his "Poetry of Nature." He says: "The sixty Nature poems which I have chosen are full of various music. They utter the changing thoughts and feelings which are awakened in the heart of man by the procession of the seasons, the alternations of day and night, the balancing of the clouds and the journeyings of the winds, the vision of the sea and the stars, the silent blossoming and fading of the flowers, the fleeting masonry of the snow, the flight and the return of our little brothers of the air."

Those who care for these things will find a boon companion for the lamplit hours in this compilation from masters of English verse, sumptuously and felicitously illustrated with photographs. ("Poetry of Nature," selected by Henry Van Dyke. Doubleday, Page & Company, New York. $2.50 net.)

Adventure

STANLEY came to his supreme test with the seriousness of a matured man conscious of heavy responsibilities. One wonders whether Sir Henry Ernest Shackleton—to give him his fresh birthday honors—has met the final test of his enthusiasm, perseverance, and intelligent hardihood as an explorer, or if he is in course of hardening still. Unless one reads between the lines, the record of his literally terrific journey on the roof of the Antarctic world might be the story of some exploit of sport, arduous but—amusing.

For men and women whose blood tingles to the call of the wild and of battle with the wild, we know of few more fascinating narratives in all the range of fiction than "The Heart of the Antarctic," a true story told with such simplicity that a boy of ten might read it understandingly, with such unpretentious power that the bulky volumes seem all too short. ("The Heart of the Antarctic." Henry Ernest Shackleton. The J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia. 2 volumes. $10 net.)

Miniatures

BECAUSE of a deft lightness and precision of touch which marks them, a charm which depends on form as much as substance, three bits of prose-writing may appropriately be mentioned next. "The Shadow Between His Shoulder-Blades" (by Joel Chandler Harris. Small, Maynard & Company, Boston. 90 cents net) is a tale of the Civil War with a red thread of fatalism running through it.



A Page of Sketches
By Oliver Herford

"Little Sister Snow" (by Frances Little. The Century Company, New York. $1) is a very dainty, very pathetic little vision of a girl's hopeless love, set in a Japan that never quite was on land or sea, but might have been, so softly vivid is it.

"Julia Bride" (by Henry James. Harper & Brothers, New York. $1.25), a fragment of comedy of that highest type which shows a tragic tinge beneath the surface luster, reveals Mr. James at his unexceptionable best as he presents the dilemma of a girl who is hopelessly pretty. It is a rare pleasure to meet him so; to penetrate for once the "verdurous glooms and winding-ways" of his fancy without forever being compelled to brush ticklesome cobwebs of words from before one's face.



Illustration for "The Hant" by John Sloan

Trifling—With a Vengeance

UNDOUBTEDLY the late Mr. Samuel Richardson, who found life too solid an apple to be bitten into in less than six-volume chunks and conscientiously Fletcherized to pulp, would have disapproved of "Lady Méchante," an achievement by which Mr. Gelett Burgess puts himself *hors concours* as the madcap of our generation. A more deliciously irresponsible piece of apparent foolery remains to be done—with no one but Mr. Burgess capable of doing it.

But underneath his laughter the author takes his trifling seriously, indulging in caustic though good-humored satire of society. Therefore he has produced a book to be read for three excellent reasons—the fun of it; the manner of it; and the substance of it. ("Lady Méchante," by Gelett Burgess. The Frederick A. Stokes Company. $1.50 net.)

Ghouls for Art's Sake

HERMANN SUDERMANN'S novel, "The Song of Songs," in its English translation, the publishers compare to Daudet's "Sappho"—with more truth than sometimes lies in similes made for advertising's sake. Both books depict the thing that Hogarth drew, a harlot's progress, tracing it with a cold, uncompromising veracity which should have little consolation in it for either sentimental or prurient readers. Indeed, one wonders what readers such a treatment of such a theme is intended to attract.

Yet if a sculptor, qualified to beautify whatever model he chose from all the range of life in action and repose, selected a cadaver—not a dead human body composed conventionally, and robed, for the peaceful sleep of death, but a naked corpse, half-revolting, half-pitiful in its parody of humanity, wholly a thing to pass with kindly averted eyes, unless some motive loftier than curiosity bade one look—and modeled that with utter fidelity, he would find admirers ready to applaud his audacious skill and never question his good—taste, let us say, since to bring in breeding in these liberally becultured days is a mark of snobbishness.

Sudermann, working with words instead of clay, modeling painstakingly, not a mere body, but a woman's soul stripped bare of life, the one thing that lends soul or body beauty, will find admirers, too.

Admitting his great power, we nevertheless decline to be counted in their number, for a reason suggested by the title of this paragraph. ("The Song of Songs," by Hermann Sudermann. B. W. Huebsch, New York. $1.40 net.)

America—Problems and Opportunities

OCCASIONALLY we have the pleasure of mentioning some book which is dynamic in quality, in which a vital force resides which makes reading less a recreation or an ingestion of information than an impetus to one's own thought. Such was Dr. Dole's "Ethics of Progress." Such another is Mr. Herbert Croly's "The Promise of American Life."

Instead of indulging, as the title might lead one to expect, in platitudinous forecasts of the ineffable future of the Republic, Mr. Croly confines himself to a searching critique of its spiritual foundations; to an unflinching analysis of the dilemma whose horns are individual liberty of action and equality of opportunity and privilege; and to a tentative program for reconciling these two apparently irreconcilable ideals. Few readers, probably, will be ready to accept either his premises or his conclusions outright. That matters little, for the argument is so trenchant and so pertinent that whether one agrees or not, one is bound to weigh it carefully, not by comparison with standard formulas, but with the facts that confront whatever eyes are open.

We commend the book especially to the attention of Mr. Aldrich, of Mr. Cannon, and of whatever citizens agree or disagree with either of those gentlemen on any subject, from the state of the crops to the metaphysical implications of the word "downward." ("The Promise of American Life," by Herbert Croly. The Macmillan Company. $2 net.)

The Tang of Life

TO NOTE a resemblance between Sudermann's manner and that of Mr. Jack London in "Martin Eden" is to say too much and too little. Here again is a detachment just as unsparing if not quite as cynical, which lends to the pages at times the effect of hard brilliancy, like the glitter of diamonds, which characterizes thorough-going French realism—the realism of De Maupassant, not of Zola.

But Mr. London is much more than a realist. He is an inflexible idealist of the militant, not the mystical, type, which must have its dreams realized in fact or charge the universe with the repudiation of its debts, as Martin Eden does. A book with the tang of life in it. ("Martin Eden," by Jack London. The Macmillan Company, New York. $1.50.)

America—A Background

OF PARTICULAR interest as a background for the consideration of present-day problems on this continent is Mr. A. Maurice Low's "The American People," the preliminary volume of a work in which the author undertakes a study of Americans as a distinct race of men. Though occupied almost wholly with a survey of his historical foundations, and offering therefore little that is wholly new, Mr. Low here packs into small compass an exceedingly suggestive summary of the psychological and spiritual ingredients which the original colonies contributed to the compounding of a new nation. ("The American People," by A. Maurice Low. The Houghton Mifflin Company. $2.25 net.)

A Suppressed Interview

Some Things Speaker Cannon's Friend Said Which the "Item" Did Not Print

THE "Item" is an afternoon newspaper published in New Orleans whose excellence in the quality of readableness we have frequently had occasion to note. It may be that the "Item's" young men include among them an unusual proportion of the French element which is characteristic of Louisiana; in any event, what they write is nearer than most newspapers in America to the lucid vivacity of Paris journalism. The "Item," it will be remembered, was the paper which printed Senator McEnery's apologia and explanation of his fidelity to Senator Aldrich. Another "Item" reporter has lately been interviewing Uncle Joe on his recent trip to New Orleans. We quote verbatim—or as near verbatim as is permitted us by the reporter's hesitancy concerning some fundamental elements of Uncle Joe's vocabulary. The "Item's" interview reads:

"Declining to discuss COLLIER'S WEEKLY and its vigorous campaign against the politics and economics of which he is the archprotagonist, **he later intimated that if he cared he could unfold a tale that would completely discredit Collier's. The Speaker's conversation was too freely spiced with swear words to permit of verbatim quotation in print.**

"'What do you think of COLLIER'S and its campaign?' the reporter asked. 'Do you think there is any special object in it?'

"'This young man wants to know what I think about COLLIER'S,' said Mr. Cannon to Senator Stephenson of Wisconsin, who had taken a seat at the table. Senator Stephenson looked at Mr. Cannon uncomprehendingly, and the Speaker turned again to the reporter.

"'I do not care to criticize COLLIER'S,' he said, frowning at the cards—possibly at the thought of The National Weekly. **'I do not read Collier's blankety paper!** Let Collier continue his campaign, whether it is good, bad, or indifferent.'

"Being proffered a cigar by the newspaper man, Mr. Cannon looked at it with a cold and critical eye, and gently stating that he had a grip full in his stateroom, placed it on the table. He then sang a few lines of which the reporter heard only, 'You do not know how dry I am,' and continued his solitaire game. In a few minutes and without any solicitation from the interested group around him, he said in a soliloquizing tone:

"**'I could talk about Collier, but I will not,'** and as the reporter placed his pencil to the paper, ejaculated: 'Stop! No more of that!'

"Representative Roberts of Massachusetts, a keen-eyed, clear-lined person of the urban type, who had introduced himself as 'a plain man of the people,' looked 'knowingly' at Uncle Joe and said, without taking his gaze from Uncle Joe's:

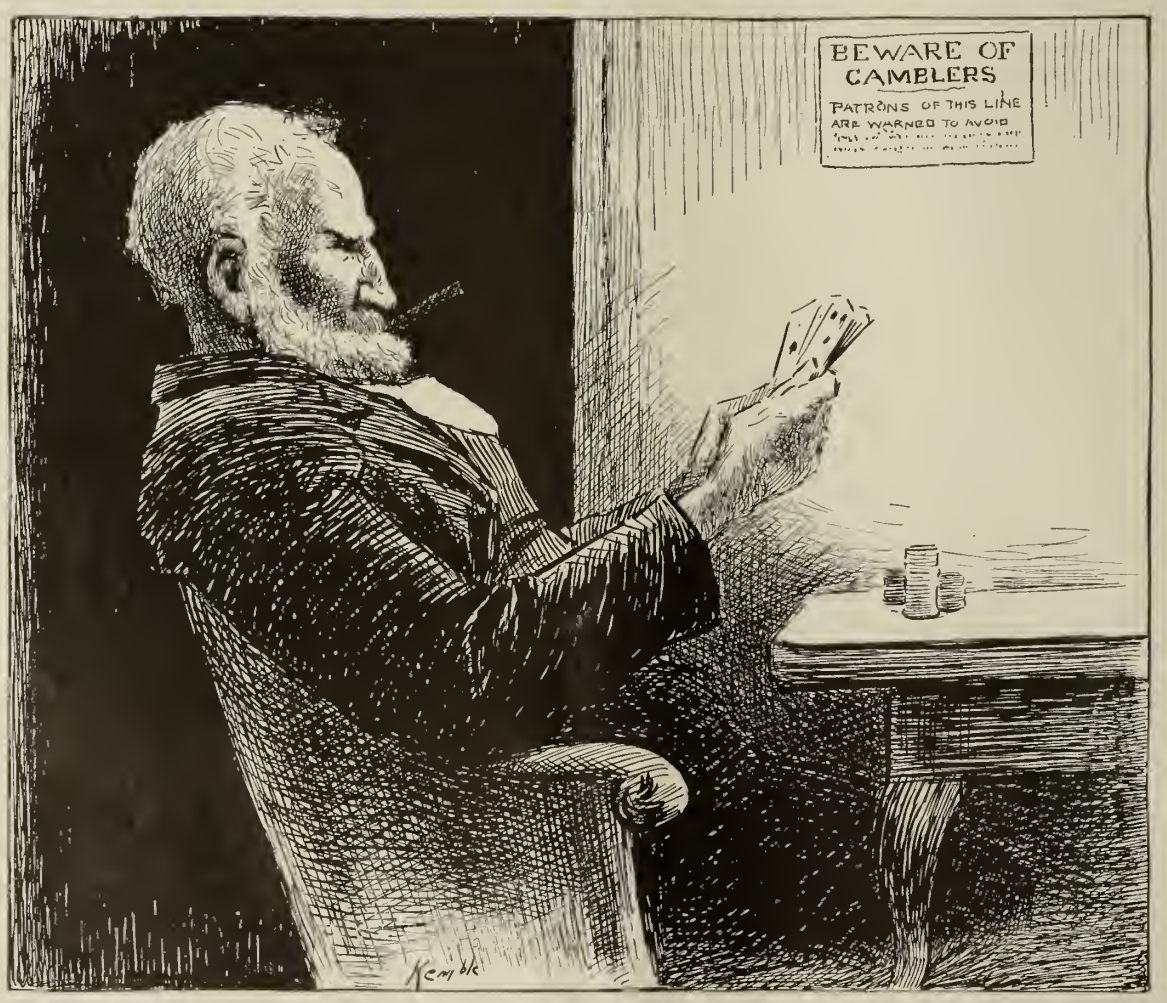
"**'We could tell some funny tales about Collier if we wanted to, couldn't we?'**

"Uncle Joe looked back with the faintest curl of a smile on his lips and said nothing.

"Senator Smoot just then received a fruit cake and cut it for the crowd. Mr. Cannon, when invited to have a piece, replied: 'I am not prepared to meet my Lord and Maker.' Later, as the solitaire grew faster and the conversation more general, he became prepared and ate it all. Asked for a copy of his New Orleans speech, he said he never made any manuscript for speeches. Ending a solitaire game, he said: 'Thus endeth the chapter,' with ministerial solemnity very much in contrast with the vigorous language that made his discourse so picturesque.

"He described a gambling solitaire played at French Lick Springs, the player buying the deck for fifty-two dollars and getting so many dollars back for each point gained, but declared he had never been to the place and never gambled. Senator Stephenson proposed a game of seven-up, Uncle Joe pleaded ignorance of the game. Postmaster Weir of Rantoul, Illinois, who whispered often in Uncle Joe's ear with a most confidential manner, then proposed that he have a cup of hot water and go to bed. It was 1.30. Mr. Cannon drank the hot water and retired, after giving some statistics on the number of hours he had listened to 'damned yawp.'

"Mr. Weir, after Mr. Cannon had retired, drew the reporter's attention and, seating himself some distance from the table where Congressman Roberts and Senator Smoot remained, inquired about New Orleans, the place and people, paying a glowing eulogy to Southern hospitality."



Uncle Joe plays solitaire and delivers occasional aphorisms on the subject of his favorite weekly paper

As printed in the "Item," the interview ends at this point. From the reporter who wrote it, however, we learn there was more. Whether from exigencies of space, or consideration for the feelings of a contemporary, the "Item" failed to print the following remarks from that member of Uncle Joe's entourage who had lately tucked the venerable old gentleman tenderly to bed with a cup of hot water. What space the "Item" denied, we freely give. The world is entitled to whatever information Mr. Cannon or his friends can give concerning COLLIER'S *and its motives:*

"'What do you think is behind COLLIER'S campaign against the "conservatives"?' the reporter asked. Mr. Weir, assuming the same confidential tone in which he spoke with the Speaker during the half-hour at the card-table, said:

"'Well, **we think Collier is after a piece of money.**' Then, watching the reporter closely, he continued: 'At least, I think it.'

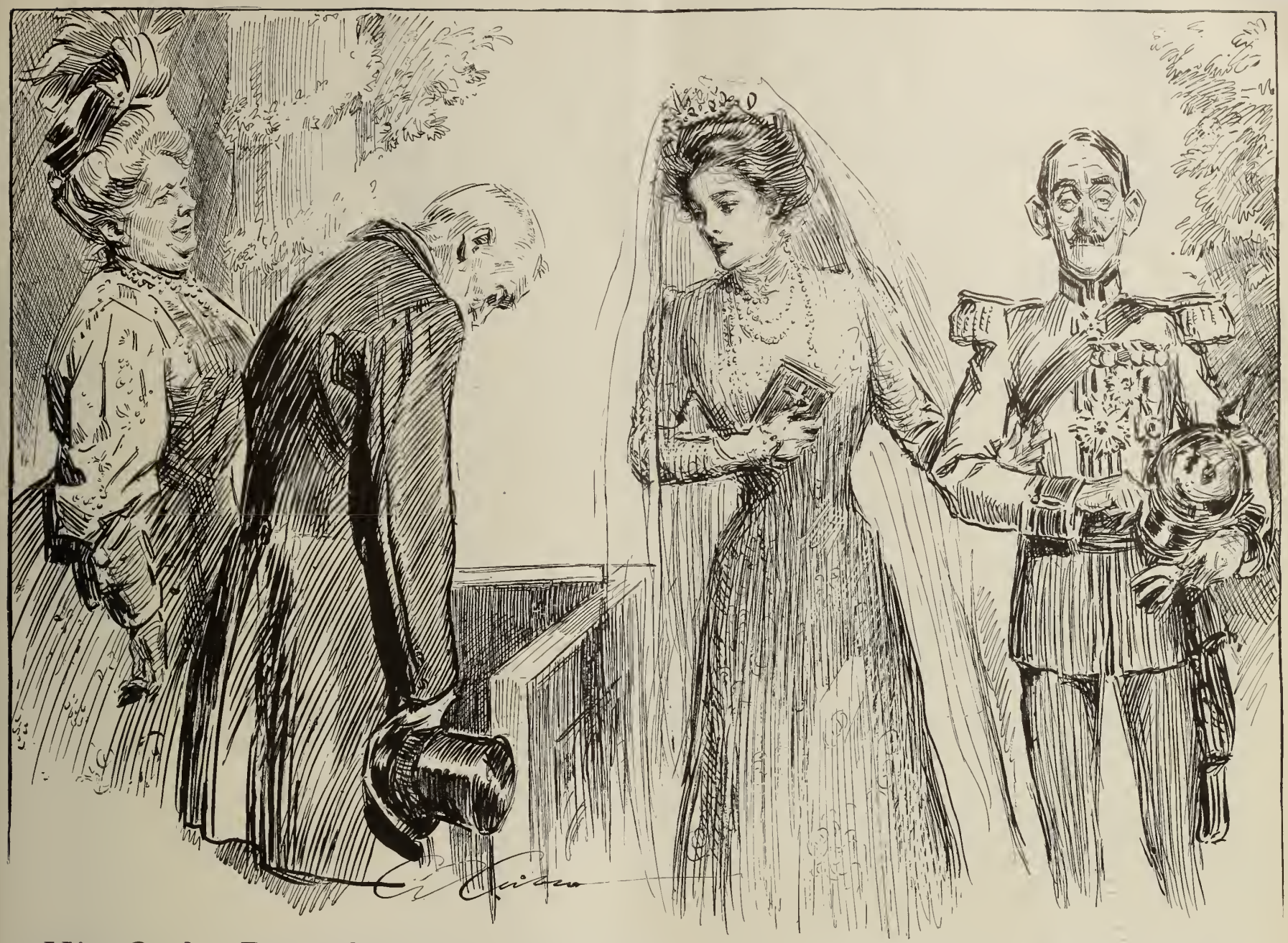
"The reporter called his attention to the fact that Collier is supposed to be a wealthy man and that it would hardly be discreet on his part to attempt to blackmail such big men.

"'Oh, anyhow, **Collier is supposed to be up against it financially.** As you say, he has spent a fortune boosting his circulation and is doubtless hard pushed. He has roasted a good many big men in the East.'

"'Do you seriously think he has such an object in view?'

"'Why not?' replied Mr. Weir. **'There are all sorts of stories going around about Collier's.'**

"Mr. Weir then went into a discussion of the fight on Mr. Cannon, giving assurances that there was no chance whatever of unseating him as Speaker of the House."



His Only Daughter

COPYRIGHT 1910 BY P. F COLLIER & SON

DRAWN BY CHARLES DANA GIBSON

A Tax on Foreign Marriages

One Way to Collect a Percentage of Noblemen's Winnings for the State

By JAMES W. GERARD, Justice of the Supreme Court of the State of New York

THE little American heiresses, strolling arm in arm up the Rue de la Paix, peering into the shop windows, and laughingly picking out the kind of crown they would like on their belongings, are becoming quite an economic problem.

In recent years but a few female inheritors of swollen American fortunes have seen fit to marry in their own land. Why this is so is another story. The ruling factors are: The fascination of life abroad; the desire to become like a princess in a story-book; the lines of servants calling "My lady" or "Madame la Princesse"; the rows of welcoming tenantry; the picturesque, if unsanitary, old castles, and the foreign men themselves, in gay uniforms or becoming national costume, who neither toil nor spin, but are able to devote their time to learning foreign tongues, the graces of life, and the gentle art of winning women. Against one of these young nobles who has probably maintained close relations with the sharpest women of both the worlds of Europe since he was seventeen, what chance has the American youth who, up to twenty-two, was rushing down the side-lines in rapt pursuit of an inflated pigskin, and after that age returns tired at night to the family home, grubby with the rubbings of ancient law-books or the dust of the stock exchange or factory? Foreign marriages may be happy—they are not often so, but that is not the theme of this article.

The Brides Should Pay Their Tax

I CLAIM that money should be spent where it was made. That if these girls choose to become absentee landlords and draw what now amounts to a great annual tribute from the United States, to spend it abroad on amiable Italians or high-priced Highlanders, that they should pay a tax.

There is no absolute right to property—morally. Obligations go with riches. English squires deem it a duty to reside on their lands and care for their simple tenantry. Because the English owners of land in Ireland would not reside on their estates and spend in Ireland the money drawn from its soil, the British Parliament, by a great act of natural justice, is taking their land from them—condemning it as we condemn land for a railroad or a public park—and handing it over to the Irish tenants. I am told that in Denmark a surtax is put on those who do not reside on their country estates for a certain period in each year. Miss Goelet of New York marries the Duke of Roxburghe. She draws an income of probably over half a million dollars annually from New York real estate. What a difference it would make to the doctors, lawyers, farmers, dentists, theaters, charities, automobile sellers, horse dealers, milliners, florists, dressmakers, jewelers, butchers, bakers, and candlestick-makers, if that income were spent here instead of in Great Britain. I give but one instance out of hundreds. So, if our women want the luxury of a fascinating Frenchman or a beautiful Britisher, they must pay for it. How? Here is a simple plan: A woman who marries an alien becomes by law an alien. An alien has no constitutional right to take or hold property here. The State may annex any condition it pleases to the inheriting of property by an alien. Not until 1896 was the last alien law repealed in the State of New York. Formerly, in that State, an alien could only inherit land by coming here to reside and filing a declaration of intention to become a citizen. So there is nothing new, nothing unconstitutional in the law I propose. Many States to-day have a transfer or succession tax of from one to five per cent on all property inherited, whether through a will or by descent.

I propose when an alien inherits property by will or descent from a resident of any State that there shall be imposed a State transfer or inheritance tax as follows:

Where the amount inherited is over $100,000 and less than $500,000, ten per cent.

Where the amount inherited is over $500,000 and less than $1,000,000, fifteen per cent.

Where the amount inherited is over $1,000,000 and less than $2,000,000, twenty per cent.

Where the amount inherited is over $2,000,000, twenty-five per cent.

A Bill for the Next Legislature

THE same tax should also apply to transfers of property made to aliens by living residents of the State, under pain of fine and imprisonment to the resident if the tax be not paid. Of course, if the old gentleman chooses to settle money on his daughter before she marries, this money will escape taxation. But this is unusual; if there is a settlement before marriage, it is usually made on the alien husband-to-be. If the transfer be made by the father before he dies to his daughter, who is married to an alien, the tax will apply and, if dodged, can be collected out of the estate remaining, as the alien could not be reached by the arm of local law.

I propose, if these principles are approved by the public, to submit bills embodying them to the New York Legislature at its next session.

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF

When you think of writing think of
WHITING



Nearly a half century of successful experience in the art of paper-making is a guarantee of the excellence of the Whiting Papers. The reputation of these papers is world-wide, and three great modern mills are kept busy producing them.

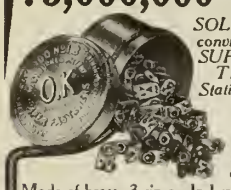
They are made in textures and surfaces to suit every taste, and are sold by all first-class stationers in every good-sized city or town in the United States.

For FINE CORRESPONDENCE
OR FOR
GENERAL BUSINESS USES

WHITING
PAPERS
ARE STANDARD

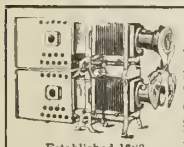
WHITING PAPER COMPANY
New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston

75,000,000 "O.K." PAPER FASTENERS



SOLD the past YEAR should convince YOU of their SUPERIORITY.
They Add TONE to Your Stationery in the Office, Bank, School or Home.
Easily put on or taken off with the thumb and finger. Can be used repeatedly and "*always work.*"

Made of brass, 3 sizes. In brass boxes of 100.
Handsome. Compact. Strong. No Slipping, Never!
All stationers Send 10c for sample box of 50 assorted sizes. Illustrated booklet free.
The O. K. Mfg. Co., Syracuse, N. Y. No 1B



Established 1783

STEREOPTICONS

With approved equipment for the Lecture Hall, School, Church and Lodge. Views covering all subjects for instruction and amusement. Profits assured in giving public entertainments.
Write for catalogue.
McALLISTER MFG. OPTICIANS, Dept. 20, 49 Nassau St., New York

Perfect points make easy writing. Elastic—not brittle. Don't balk or splatter.

SPENCERIAN
Steel Pens
A style for every purpose. Sample card of 12, all different, for 6 cents postage.
Spencerian Pen Co., 349 Broadway, N.Y.

WORLD'S ELECTRICAL EXHIBITION *JANUARY 15 TO 29* 1910

Arrange to visit Chicago at this time and see everything new and wonderful in the field of Electrical Science, Invention and Industry. Manufacturers should reserve space now. Electrical Trades Exposition Co., Chicago, U.S.A.

15 CENTS 13 WEEKS In this illustrated national weekly all the important news of the world is stated clearly, fairly, briefly, for busy readers. Non-partisan, reliable. Unique foreign summary, popular novels condensed, odd sketches, home diversions—many original features of rare interest. Sprightly and entertaining—THE paper for the home. Send 15c now for 13 weeks to Pathfinder, Wash., D. C.

The Pathfinder $1 A YEAR EVERY WEEK THE NATIONAL NEWS REVIEW.

Teaching by Correspondence

The Spread of the System and the Scope of Its Benefits

IN TEACHING by correspondence there are schools and schools. And the distinction between them lies largely in the good faith with which they are conducted. An article in COLLIER'S some months ago had the effect of throwing cold water on the whole idea of correspondence teaching, and put narrow limitations on the number of subjects which can be taught, with any degree of success whatever, in this way. The same article, in distinguishing between schools which are honestly conducted and those which are not, performed a useful service, for the correspondence-school idea has been seized by a brood of frauds, which make the work of the honest schools more difficult; but so far as this article created distrust in the essential idea of instruction by correspondence, it put an unfortunate and undeserved stumbling-block in the path of an extremely useful movement. Ex-President Eliot of Harvard has said that "so long as a large majority of American children go to work at thirteen, fourteen, or fifteen years of age, correspondence schools will continue to have a valuable function."

University Degrees

AS TO what are the subjects in which effective instruction can or can not be given by correspondence, the best available evidence is furnished by the University of Chicago and the University of Wisconsin. The University of Chicago teaches these subjects by correspondence:

Philosophy, psychology, political economy, history, sociology, Greek, Latin, German, French, algebra, geometry, trigonometry, astronomy, physics, chemistry, geology, zoology, botany, pathology, bacteriology, mechanical drawing, freehand drawing, music.

In all these subjects, except music, the University of Chicago gives official university credits to students who complete the courses; and a student may use his work done in this way to get his degree the same as if he had done the work in residence at the university.

In addition to the subjects taught by correspondence at Chicago are these, in which instruction through correspondence is given in the University of Wisconsin:

Italian, Spanish, commercial law (including contracts, partnerships, sales, agency, insurance and probate law), chemistry (qualitative analysis), principles of banking, accounting, calculus, pharmacy (including toxicology), international law, constitutional law.

These two lists cover a very wide range; they include subjects in which instruction by correspondence would *seem* to be very difficult. Whoever, therefore, draws narrow lines as to what are and are not the subjects in which effective instruction can be given by correspondence, is in opposition to the judgment and experience of two of the best universities in the United States.

A Practical Curriculum

THESE two universities teach by correspondence with unquestioned success. They charge fixed fees for their courses, and, to a limited extent, they advertise for pupils. Between these and the large number of correspondence schools which advertise widely in popular periodicals there is no distinction in principle, except that the latter are organized on a commercial basis, to make money. Among this latter class of schools there is the widest latitude. A few exist clearly in bad faith and have little purpose except to get the students' money. Some others have been started with good intentions, but are not organized with sufficient skill to give adequate service.

Excluding the two universities already mentioned, among the institutions organized wholly on a commercial basis, the International Correspondence Schools of Scranton are admitted to be the largest and best known. The subjects taught by the Scranton institution are:

Architecture, arts and crafts, banking, boiler-makers' drawing, chemistry, civil engineering, civil service, commerce, drawing, advertising, electrical engineering, electrical operating courses, electrotherapeutics, English branches, farm machinery, French, gas-engines, German, languages, law, lettering and sign painting, locomotive running, marine engineering, mathematics and mechanics, mechanical engineering, mines, monument workers' drawing, navigation, pedagogy, plumbing, heating and ventilation, refrigeration, sheet-metal work, shop practise courses, Spanish, steam engineering, structural engineering, surveying and mapping, telephone and telegraph en-



How they shone—those old folks—
at a function or reception—
But oh! what they missed
in their lack of all
conception of a food so good as

Uneeda Biscuit

The Soda Cracker that makes
our days the best of days.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

A MAN'S importance is measured by the value of his time. Most successful men are "cranks" on punctuality, for they know the meaning of a minute.

The more valuable time the more necessary the accuracy of the



Elgin Watch



New No. 78 Dial—graceful and legible.

G. M. WHEELER Model 16 Size

Pendant Winding and Setting. Seventeen jewels. Ruby and sapphire balance and center jewels. Compensating balance. Breguet hair-spring, with micrometric regulator. Adjusted to temperature, isochronism, three positions. Patent recoiling click and self-locking setting device. Dust ring. Plates damaskeened. Engraving inlaid with gold. Open face and hunting cases.

In Filled Gold Cases, $30 and up.
In Solid Gold Cases, $50 and up.

Other Elgin models at other prices according to grade of movement and case.
All Elgin models are sold by jewelers everywhere, and are fully guaranteed.
ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH COMPANY,
Elgin, Illinois.

HOW YOU CAN EARN $300 OR MORE A MONTH



One box ball alley costing $150, took in $513 the first fifty-one days at Sullivan, Indiana. Two other alleys costing $365, took in $1,372.95 in five months. Four large alleys costing $840, took in $1,845.20 in fifty-nine days, more than $900 a month. Why not start in this business in your own town? Both men and women go wild with enthusiasm; bring their friends, form clubs and play for hours. Players set pins with lever—no pin boy to employ. Alleys can be set up or taken down quickly. Write for illustrated booklet explaining EASY PAYMENT PLAN. Send for it today

AMERICAN BOX BALL CO., 318 Van Buren Street, Indianapolis, Indiana

For
Savings and Trust Funds
To Net 5%

The bonds of a Company that has been in business for **eighty-five** years.

Assets **five** times the total amount of the bonds.

Net quick cash assets ***three*** times the total amount of the bonds.

Net earnings **ten** times the maximum annual interest charges.

Business fundamental and permanent.

These bonds are issued under our usual plan, maturing in annual series from one to fifteen years, and we recommend them for funds requiring absolute safety of principal.

Peabody, Houghteling & Co.
(Established 1865)
181 La Salle Street, Chicago

Write your name and address in the lower margin of this advertisement, cut it out, mail it to us, and we will send you our Circular No. 662 P, describing these bonds.

[26]

The Mortgage Behind the Bond

Every experienced and responsible investment banking firm appreciates that the integrity of the mortgage is of vital importance to every bondholder. This will serve to explain why such firms employ attorneys well qualified to pass upon the form of a mortgage, as well as the legality of a bond issue.

Moreover, before underwriting an issue of bonds for any corporation, experienced and responsible investment banking firms have the property examined by competent engineers, and the books and accounts scrutinized by certified public accountants. Furthermore, in many cases, with the object of safeguarding permanently the investments of interested clients, a member of the banking firm becomes a director of the corporation.

Our Bond Circular **No. 903** describes several issues of sound investment bonds secured upon properties of demonstrated value and earning power. The bonds yield from about **4½ to 5½ per cent.**, which, in our judgment, is approximately the highest rate of income now available from bonds combining safety of principal and a reasonably broad market.

Spencer Trask & Co.
Investment Bankers
William and Pine Sts., New York
Branch Offices: Albany, N.Y. Boston, Mass. Chicago, Ill.
Members New York Stock Exchange

6 to 7 Per Cent *Net Income*

WE specialize in the stocks of old established, successful industrial corporations.

Our clients are netting 6 to 7 per cent on their investments, and none of them has ever lost a dollar of principal or interest on purchases made from us.

Send for descriptive booklet and list of offerings.

The Geiger-Jones Co.
108 North Market St. Canton, Ohio

Choose the Safe Investment

There is no form of security quite so safe and sure as a First Mortgage on Improved City Property.

No other investment offers so liberal an income with such ample security.

We offer you First Mortgages on improved and modern properties in one of the wealthiest cities of its size in the United States.

We safeguard you in every possible way. The loan never exceeds 50% of a very conservative valuation, and then only on properties that promise appreciation in value.

These mortgages range in amounts from $1,000 up.

Write for our mortgage book—it gives you the unbiased facts.

Munger Realty and Investment Co.
Capital and Surplus, $135,000.00
525 Francis Street (2) St. Joseph, Mo.

A Sample of Page Fence FREE!

Send for an actual sample of the world-famous Page Woven Wire Fence. See the Basic Open Hearth Page Wire—the strongest fence wire in existence! See the wonderful Page Knot—*the knot that can't come off!* Get a Free copy of the Quarter-Centennial Catalog of Page Fence, explaining its amazing durability, elasticity and economy. Just a postal. Address (3)

Page Woven Wire Fence Co., Box 210H, Adrian, Mich.

PRINT Your Own Cards, circulars, book, newspaper. Press $5. Larger $18. Rotary $60. Save money. Print for others, big profit. All easy, rules sent. Write factory for press catalog, TYPE, paper, &c. THE PRESS CO., Meriden, Conn.

gineering, textiles, window trimming and mercantile decoration.

Comparison of this with the lists taught by the University of Wisconsin and Chicago leaves no question that if one group of subjects can be taught successfully the other can. Indeed, the probability of success is greater in the case of the International Correspondence Schools of Scranton, because their courses are largely connected with the occupations of the students. Their students are chiefly ambitious men in the lower grades of a trade, seeking, through technical training, the higher grades. Their problem, in the majority of instances, is, not to make a railroad engineer out of raw material, but to make a better railroad man out of one already in the service. In fact, only practical railroad men are permitted to enroll in the railroad courses. As a matter of fact, the present writer is willing to make the statement, based upon personal investigation, that the International Correspondence Schools do teach successfully the subjects they undertake. No one can conclude such an examination without the conviction that this institution is a real force in American civilization.

The International Correspondence Schools of Scranton have taught upward of a million students. It is safe to say that those men had no other educational opportunity. If they had not taken the correspondence courses they would have taken none. And it is equally probable that the time spent in study would otherwise have been wasted or worse. It is not too much to say that these schools have been a powerful moral influence.

To cast doubt upon the movement for conscientious correspondence education is intellectual snobbishness. One fundamental aspect of it is expressed by the University of Chicago in its catalogue:

"Obviously, self-reliance, initiative, perseverance, accuracy, and kindred qualities are peculiarly encouraged and developed by this method of instruction."

The same thought was expressed by Colonel Charles W. Larned, U. S. A., Professor of Applied Geometry at West Point Military Academy, in an address to the faculty of the International Correspondence Schools at Scranton:

"You deal with those who seek because they desire, and you thus eliminate the element of reluctance, apathy, and evasion, which constitute the curse of education."

THE AVERAGE MAN'S MONEY
News and Comment for Investors

Watch the Other Americas

PRESIDENT TAFT'S message contained these words:

"To-day, more than ever before, American capital is seeking investment in foreign countries, and American products are more and more generally seeking foreign markets."

He proposes the creation of a Pan-American bank to encourage trade with Central and South America, and it is the well-understood policy of the State Department to discourage in those countries political rows, like the revolution in Nicaragua, that tend to frighten capital. In the financial gossip of New York it has been all but settled that a great Latin-American bank will be established by the cooperation of the National City Bank, J. P. Morgan & Co., and Kuhn, Loeb & Co., three powerful banking organizations that are said to be working in such close harmony that a new "Central Bank," to mean to the United States what the Bank of England means to Great Britain, is likely to result from their merger.

The signs that our capital is ready to flow southward into our neighbors' enterprises are abundant. Soon the average investor will have to concern himself with finding out the nature and value of securities based on Central and South American collateral.

Which ?

FROM a small town in Arkansas comes this query:

"EDITOR COLLIER'S.

"*Dear Sir*—What would you advise a young man to do with $500—invest it or take a short trip to Europe?"

Invest it, and, later, make a leisurely trip to Europe. Some time ago this department invited its readers to contribute brief, specific accounts of investment experiences as an aid in answering queries like that from the Arkansas youth. Here is one from a man in Texas who began with $150:

"I selected a nice building lot, one block from the car line, one block from the main

An Exceptional Issue of 6% Bonds Secured by a Thousand Farms

Here are brief facts about one current issue of Irrigation Bonds. They will illustrate what ideal security lies back of such bonds when the issues are rightly selected.

The Bitter Root Valley Irrigation Co. owns one of the largest irrigated fruit land projects in the world. The Company is composed of well known men who are wealthy, experienced and capable. The land to be watered consists of about 40,000 acres in the heart of our greatest fruit belt—in the famous apple region of the Pacific Northwest.

A large part of the valley has been under irrigation for many years, so the possibilities of the land have been demonstrated. Fruit land in the valley has lately sold as high as $1,000 per acre.

The water rights are unassailable, and the total water supply is more than sufficient for all needs. For the irrigable land is distinctly limited by the mountainous bounds of the valley.

$2,500,000 Invested

The Irrigation Company has invested in the project about $2,500,000, or about twice the total bond issue. And the bonds are secured by a first mortgage on all the property which the Irrigation Company owns.

The bonds are additionally secured by first liens on the lands and the orchards watered. These liens are given by individual land owners in payment for the land and the water rights. Forty per cent of the price is paid down, and the balance, secured by the liens, is payable in annual installments.

To secure each $1,000 bond there are deposited with a Trust Company as trustee $1,400 of these first liens on farm land.

The average price at which this land has been sold is about $200 per acre. The minimum price at present is $250 per acre. Yet the bond issue is limited to $30 per acre, or to less than one-sixth the average selling price of the land.

Double Security

Thus the bonds have double security. The first is a mortgage on all the property which the Irrigation Company owns, and the Company's investment is nearly twice the whole bond issue. The second security is these first liens on farm land—on land which is worth more than six times the amount of the bonds which it secures.

One can hardly conceive of more ample security. Yet these bonds pay six per cent interest, because the demand for irrigated land is so great that the projects are very profitable.

Part of these bonds mature each year from 1914 to 1919. One may have his choice of maturities.

Ask for the Facts

In the past 15 years we have purchased 75 separate issues of Reclamation Bonds—Drainage and Irrigation. All have been secured by first liens on good farm land, and not a dollar of loss has resulted to any investor.

Irrigation bonds have now become the most popular bonds that we handle. No other large class of bonds offering equal security now pays six per cent.

We have issued a book on Irrigation Bonds, based on all this experience. Every investor, small or large, owes to himself its perusal. Please write for the book today. Cut out this coupon so you won't forget.

B R
Trowbridge & Niver Co.
First National Bank Building, Chicago
50 Congress St., Boston 111 Broadway, New York
First National Bank Building, San Francisco

Please send your free book on Irrigation Bonds and list of other securities.

Name _____

City _____ *State* _____

Name of my Bank _____

766

First National Bank Bldg. Chicago
(11)
Trowbridge & Niver Co.
50 Congress St., Boston
111 Broadway, New York
First Nat'l Bank Bldg., San Francisco

This Morris Chair on 5 Days' Trial



This is the *only strictly automatic* Morris Chair made—and by far the most comfortable chair to be had. Its back moves with your back—stops just where you desire—and *all* without even pressing a button or setting a ratchet.

The foot-rest pulls out and sets in any position you want, or can be pushed up into the seat entirely out of sight. Some styles have a magazine rack or book shelves on the side—others have a secret box for concealing small articles.

The Kelly Automatic Morris Chair

is as beautiful as it is comfortable and handy. It's made of the best quarter-sawed oak, thoroughly seasoned, and is upholstered in genuine leather. We can supply any style in any finish.

But you'll have to see the chair to really appreciate it. We want to let you try a Kelly chair right there in your own home, absolutely *free*. As we have over sixty different styles, write for our free catalog and send us the name of your furniture dealer. With the catalog we will send you a coupon which will authorize your dealer to let you have any Kelly Chair you want absolutely *free*, for five days' trial. But write today, as we can offer you bargains now that we cannot offer you later.

J. A. KELLY & BROS., Box 13, CLINTON, IOWA



AFTER SHAVING USE

POND'S EXTRACT

RELIEVES IRRITATION—PREVENTS INFLAMMATION—ASSURES COMFORT.
Write for Booklet "Shaving Essentials" POND'S EXTRACT COMPANY, New York, N.Y.



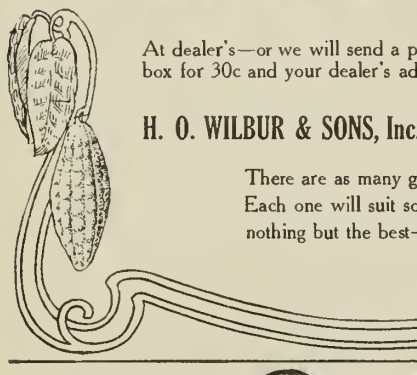
Every *genuine* Chocolate Bud has the name WILBUR stamped on its base.

You may be easily deceived in the *form*, but never in the *substance* of

WILBUR'S CHOCOLATE BUDS

Trade Mark

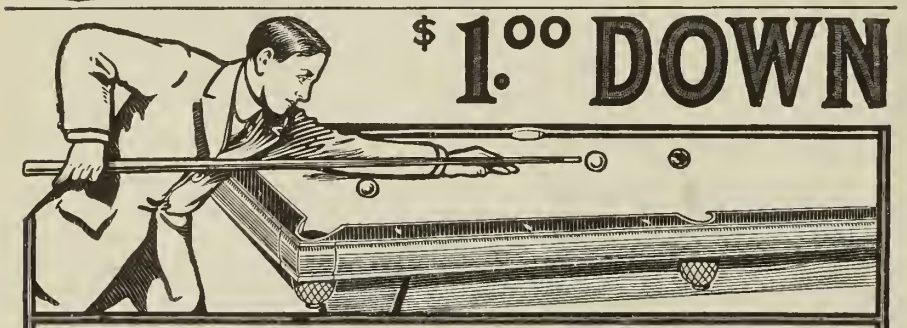
There is skill enough anywhere to mould chocolate to look like Wilbur's Chocolate Buds; but no other manufacturer has matched the taste that can never be forgotten.



At dealer's—or we will send a pound box prepaid for $1, or a ¼ lb. box for 30c and your dealer's address.

H. O. WILBUR & SONS, Inc., 235 N. 3rd Street, Philadelphia

There are as many grades of cocoa as of coffee. Each one will suit somebody. *You* should use nothing but the best—WILBUR'S.



$1.00 DOWN

BURROWES BILLIARD & POOL TABLE

$1 down puts into your home any table worth from $6 to $15. $2 a month pays balance. Higher priced Tables on correspondingly easy terms. We supply all cues, balls, etc., free.

BECOME AN EXPERT AT HOME

The BURROWES HOME BILLIARD AND POOL TABLE is a scientifically built Combination Table, adapted for the most expert play. It may be set on your dining-room or library table, or mounted on legs or stand. When not in use it may be set aside out of the way.

NO RED TAPE—On receipt of first instalment we will ship Table. Play on it one week. If unsatisfactory return it, and we will refund money. Write to-day for catalog.

THE E. T. BURROWES COMPANY, 414 Center St., Portland, Maine

LABLACHE
Face Powder

THE WOMAN WHO KNOWS

that her good looks—her success in society—depend chiefly on her complexion, uses always that greatest of beautifiers, Lablache. It keeps the skin smooth and velvety. Prevents redness, roughness and chaps caused by winter winds, and imparts to its users the appearance of perennial youth.



Refuse substitutes. They may be dangerous. Flesh, White, Pink or Cream, 50c. a box, of druggists or by mail. *Send 10c. for sample box.*

BEN. LEVY CO.
French Perfumers, Dept. 24
125 Kingston St., Boston, Mass.

LEARN PLUMBING

A trade that will make you independent for life. Hours Shorter—Pay Bigger—Demand Greater than any other trade. You need no previous experience. Our practical methods enable you in a few months to hold position as skilled plumber or conduct your own business. Catalog sent free.

BIG PAY SHORT HOURS

ST. LOUIS TRADES SCHOOL
4445 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

AGENTS 200% PROFIT



Handy, Automatic
HAME FASTENER

Do away with old hame strap. Horse owners and teamsters wild about them. Fasten instantly with gloves on. Outwear the harness. Money back if not satisfactory. Write today for confidential terms to agents.

F. Thomas Mfg. Co., 729 Wayne St., Dayton, Ohio



$1.00 A MONTH BUYS THIS SEWING MACHINE

We will sell you a high-grade, drop-head, Sew Easy Sewing Machine for $1.00 a month. We guarantee each machine for Ten years. We ship direct from the factory. We do not sell to stores and we have no agents. We can save you fully one-half. You get the machine at once and use it while you are paying for it and it only costs you about 3 cents a day. We have many special features in our machine such as short needles which don't break easily. Our shuttles hold half again as much thread as the old spring tension shuttle. We can't tell all the good points in this advertisement, and we couldn't afford to send you a machine on a small dollar a month plan unless we gave big value and low price. We want you to write us today, saying: "Please send me circulars and full particulars about your 'dollar a month' Sewing Machine offer." Write Today. Address

FACTORY PRICES

SAVE FULLY ONE HALF

SHEFFIELD MFG. CO.
Dept. 45, 1421 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo.

specdway, and between a rapidly growing addition and the main portion of a city of 40,000 inhabitants. I paid $50 cash and gave two equal notes for the remainder, one and two years' time, with 'on or before' privilege.

"Ten days before I was able to meet my last obligation on the lot I advertised for a first-class carpenter to work during his spare time. I had several replies, but picked on a leading contractor's head carpenter who, I found, did not own the house in which he lived. I showed him my lot, which was closer to his work by ten minutes than where he was living, also closer to the car line. I proposed to him to furnish material for a six-room house, on the plans of which I had already put considerable thought, if he would erect it for the free use of it for twenty months. He accepted my proposition.

"Material for the house was secured by executing a mechanic's lien and selling it through the carpenter to a private investor, giving long-time notes at a low rate of interest. The carpenter purchased the lumber, etc., in his own name as a contractor and gave me the advantage of his five per cent commission. The rent of the house will pay off the obligation for materials in four years from the time the carpenter removed from the premises, and will leave me in possession of a $2,500 house on a $150 investment, which at interest at ten per cent for the period of five and one-half years, the length of time invested, would amount to less than $300. I have had several nice offers, but it will not pay me to sell so long as the property continues to increase in value."

Using $500 a Year

IN CONTRAST to the experience of the man who built the house is this short account of a Kansas City investor's wise use of a saving of $500 a year:

"I bought eighty acres of raw land, on which I believed alfalfa hay would grow, at $10 an acre, paying a third down, balance in five years and interest at six per cent. Then I paid $1.50 an acre for breaking forty acres and $1 an acre for seeding it to Kaffir corn; the seed cost $6.67. Harvesting cost $2 an acre, thrashing three cents a bushel, and storage for the crop $25. My first crop was twenty bushels an acre. At the end of the year my account stood:

Income	
100 bushels sold for seed	$100
700 bushels at 50 cents a bushel	350
40 acres of fodder	40
	$490

Expense	
First payment on land	$266.67
Breaking and seeding	100.00
Seed	6.67
Heading corn	80.00
Thrashing	24.00
Storage and selling cost	25.00
	$502.34

"I had at the end of the year paid a third of the cost of my land, had half of it in shape for almost any kind of crop, and was out only $12.34. The land, of course, is increasing in value."

News About the Porcupine

"JOHN SCHULTZ, a miner employed the past summer by the Porcupine Gold Mining Company on the company's big flume, forty miles from Haynes, Alaska, complains that a check drawn by the company, a $1,000,000 corporation, for the amount of his summer's wages, $314.73, will not be paid by the Scandinavian-American Bank, upon which it is drawn. He says that 150 other employees are in the same fix.

"The Scandinavian-American Bank will not honor the checks for the reason that the deposit of the Porcupine Gold Mining Company now amounts to only eight cents."

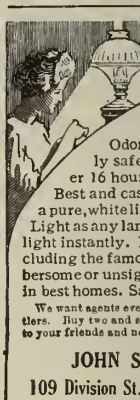
In this extract from the Seattle "Daily Times" of October 25, 1909, we fulfil an obligation to let our readers know more about a company that received extensive editorial notice in three numbers of COLLIER'S in May, 1907. A sentence—"Dividends of 25% are assured from the first year's operation on the company's entire capitalization, and thereafter as high as, and possibly more than, 50% per annum"—caught our eye in an advertisement that misused the name of the Knickerbocker Trust Company of New York City. That dividend prediction sounded—well, extravagant. To reassure us, C. D. Knapp, then syndicate manager, referred us to a number of bank officials who were in the syndicate. Among them was J. F. Lane, cashier of the Scandinavian-American Bank of Seattle, who wired to COLLIER'S that he was associated with one of the promoters of the Porcupine Company.

CRYSTAL Domino SUGAR



2 lb and 5 lb Sealed Boxes!

BEST SUGAR FOR TEA AND COFFEE.



LUMO KEROSENE BURNER

Burns a mantle like gas making a gas light from kerosene. Odorless, noiseless and absolutely safe. Produces 100 candle power 16 hours on one quart of kerosene. Best and easiest light on the eyes. Gives a pure, white light. Requires no generating Light as any lamp, and you have a perfect light instantly. Burner fits any lamp, including the famous Rayo. Nothing cumbersome or unsightly. Used everywhere in best homes. Satisfaction guaranteed.

We want agents everywhere. Big money made by hustlers. Buy two and sell one, getting yours free. Then sell to your friends and neighbors. Write today for free catalog.

JOHN S. NOEL CO.
109 Division St., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Rider Agents Wanted



in each town to ride and exhibit sample 1910 bicycle. *Write for Special Offer.*

Finest Guaranteed 1910 Models . . . . *$10 to $27*

with Coaster-Brakes and Puncture-Proof tires.

1908 & 1909 Models all of best makes *$7 to $12*

100 Second-Hand Wheels

All makes and models, good as new . . . . *$3 to $8*

Great Factory Clearing Sale. We Ship On Approval *without a cent deposit, pay the freight* and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL.

Tires, coaster brake rear wheels, lamps, sundries, *half usual prices.* Do not buy till you get our catalogs and offer. *Write now.*

MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. T-54, CHICAGO



Learn Telegraphy

MORSE and WIRELESS

At My Practical School. Demand for operators from Railroads and Wireless Cos. greater than supply. Graduates assisted. We occupy our own large modern building. R.R. train wire and complete wireless station. Endorsed by Railroad and Western Union Officials. Exclusive Methods. Teachers are practical experts. Living expenses earned. Easy payments. Catalogs Free.

GEORGE M. DODGE, Pres., Dodge's Institute, Established 1874 5th St., Valparaiso, Ind.



We have had 26 years' experience growing Mushrooms

MEN AND WOMEN

Write today for our new big 32 page free booklet and learn how to grow mushrooms for big profits in cellars, stables, sheds, boxes, etc. Surprising returns from small space with little expense. Markets waiting for all you can raise. Previous experience unnecessary. We make and sell the best spawn and teach you our methods free.

National Spawn & Mushroom Co.
Dept. 54, Boston, Mass.

SQUAB



Mated pair kissing.—Eggs to squab in 4 weeks

1910 BOOK FREE

Write for handsome 1910 Free Book, how to make money breeding squabs. Cloth bound book now 303 pages, 114 illus. It's great. We take subscriptions for the new splendid *National Squab Magazine* (monthly). Specimen copy 10c.

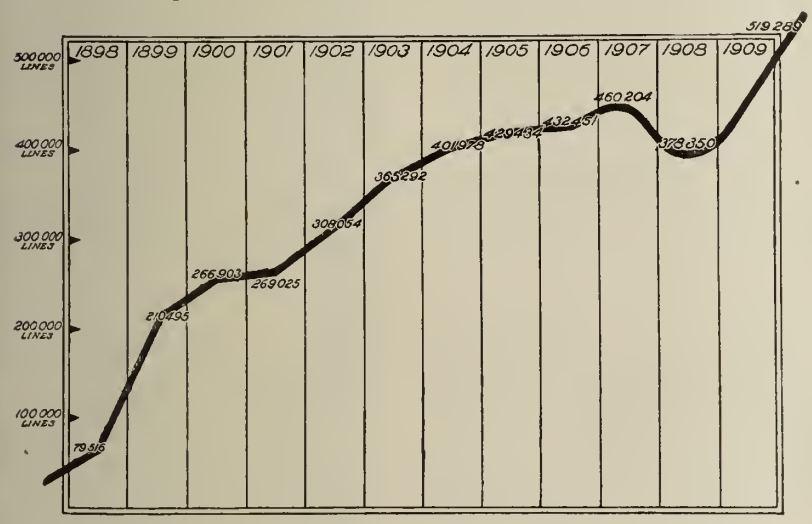
PLYMOUTH ROCK SQUAB CO., 325 Howard St., Melrose, Mass.

ADVERTISING BULLETIN

NO. 37

COLLIER'S CIRCULATION GUARANTEE TO ADVERTISERS AND ITS EFFECT

THE records show that Collier's has published 519,289 lines of advertising during 1909. This is equivalent to more than 700 pages the size of Collier's, or about 2300 standard magazine pages. It is also an increase of 60,000 lines over any previous year in its history. The accompanying chart shows at a glance the growth of the National Weekly's advertising patronage during the past twelve years. It may be of interest to readers, as indicating how closely advertisers follow the progress of a publication which aims to serve the interests of intelligent men and women. They will also be interested in the fact that the improvement in the pictorial side of the paper has kept pace with the advance in circulation and in advertising. Constantly progressive methods of printing and color processes have been made possible by the constantly increasing revenue.



Showing number of lines of advertising published in Collier's each year since 1897

Beyond any question, the steadily increasing use of Collier's as a medium for market news is due in large part to the fact that its peculiarly high percentage of household circulation makes it resultful and profitable for the average advertiser.

The most significant point in the above chart is the great increase in business for 1909 over 1908, amounting to more than 140,000 lines—about 37%. Doubtless, this was due in part to the general improvement in business of all sorts throughout the country, but I believe it has been due in still greater part to the stand Collier's has taken with advertisers on the circulation question.

For the year 1908 the publishers guaranteed to advertisers an average of 500,000 copies a week for the year. At the end of the year Messrs. Price, Waterhouse & Company, chartered accountants, on auditing the books found that the actual average had been but 487,410—a shortage of 12,590 copies a week, for which advertisers had paid. On this showing it was evident that advertisers were, to be completely fair, entitled to a proportionate refund, and as rapidly as the amount could be figured on each separate account checks for these refunds were made out and mailed.

For 1909 the guarantee of 500,000 per week was continued, and was further strengthened by the provision that it should apply, not on the average for the year, but to each and every issue in which an advertiser's announcement appeared. It offered a pro rata refund for any shortage and offered any advertiser access to the circulation books at any time. Moreover, the circulation figures are determined by Messrs. Price, Waterhouse & Company, who make a careful audit and certify to its correctness.

Every advertiser who has used Collier's in 1909 has known in advance that he would pay for only what he received. He has not had to concern himself with the question of whether the circulation would be 500,000 or whether it would drop to 300,000; he has known that he would simply pay for the quantity actually issued, of which 96% was to be net paid. Thus the purchase of advertising space in Collier's has been placed on an absolutely sound and determinable commercial basis.

The following is an approximated statement of Collier's net circulation for 1909:

January . . 461,000	May 476,000	September . 518,000
February . 454,000	June 479,000	October . . 529,000
March . . 463,000	July 491,000	November . 536,000
April . . . 482,000	August . . 506,000	December . 545,000

Under the terms of the guarantee some advertisers are entitled to, and will receive, a refund, while others have received circulation in excess of that for which they have paid, and of course they receive this extra advantage without extra payment.

It has been a great year, and I believe it is proper for me to say that the advertisers have helped to make it so. Collier's appreciates their patronage, their confidence, and their approval of its business policy. We realize that their announcements are news, and news that adds inestimably to the value of Collier's in the household. Their cooperation is what makes possible the high-grade periodical at a price within general reach.

In keeping faith with Collier's readers, advertisers have done more than merely build up a trade-mark asset for themselves. They have added to the confidence that the readers have in the paper. In steadily increasing their patronage they have in effect endorsed the purposes which Collier's seeks, which are popularity, variety, and interest, combined with an unflinching devotion to the best aspects of public welfare. The harmony between the advertisers and ourselves could not be better illustrated than by the fact that Collier's has adopted its circulation guarantee as one of its cardinal principles.

T. L. Patterson.
Manager Advertising Department

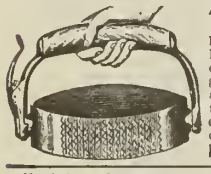
IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE:—"The Automobile Supplement"

NOTE:—The Bulletin entitled, "Why Some Things Are Not Advertised," announced for this week, will appear in a later issue.

"Bristol"
Steel Fishing Rods
Are "prize winners," admired everywhere. They are pliable, but marvelously strong. Made of finest quality, oil-tempered, clock-spring steel, beautifully finished. Every rod guaranteed 3 years. Look for the "Bristol" Trade Mark on the reel seat. Write for catalogue and see what beautiful rods "Bristol" are. 20 years' supremacy.
THE HORTON MFG. CO.
56 Horton St. Bristol, Conn.
Catalogue and Hook Disgorger Mailed FREE

A Big $1 Offer—"KEITH'S"

for six months and a copy of my new book,
100 PLANS
Bungalows, Cottages, Costing $400 to $3000
Keith's monthly magazine is the recognized authority on planning and Decorating Homes. $1.50 year. Newsstands 15c copy.
No. 24—$2700. One of the 100
Each 64-page issue gives several designs by leading architects.
My other books for Home-builders are:
100 designs for Attractive Homes, $2,000 to $4,000 . . . . . $1.00
100 designs for homes costing $4,000 to $10,000 . . . . . 1.00
162-page book—Practical House Decoration 1.00
182 Beautiful Interior Views of Halls, Living Rooms, etc. . 1.00
Any one of these books and "Keith's" one year . . 2.00
All five books and "Keith's" one year 4.00
M. L. KEITH, 572 Lumber Ex., Minneapolis, Minn.

O. K. Family Laundry Iron
EXCELS ALL OTHERS

Like a fireless cooker—will hold heat five times as long as others. Has two ironing surfaces and one edge for polishing. No alcohol or gasoline. Costs nothing to operate. Sent prepaid to any part of the U. S. for $3.50. Agents wanted everywhere. Write for illustrated circulars.
Fair Mfg. Co., Dept. A, Racine, Wisconsin

Certain coins, stamps and paper money of recent issues bring enormous prices. A New York collector paid $10,000 each for certain coins of 1877, and others brought $100 to $6,200. Mr. Castle paid $4,400 for a stamp, and Mr. Ayer got $250,000 for his collection. If interested in large legitimate profits send a stamp for an illustrated circular. Address:
$10,000 FOR A COIN
VONBERGEN, the Coin Dealer, Dept. 11, BOSTON, MASS.

PATENTS
NEW BOOK FREE This New Book on PATENTS tells How to Obtain a Patent, explains the cost of a patent and gives full particulars of our Special Advantageous Methods of Business.
O'FARRA & BROCK, Pat. Attys., 918 F St., Washington, D. C.

CLASS PINS
and BADGES for COLLEGE SCHOOL, SOCIETY or LODGE
Either style with any three letters or figures and one or two colors of enamel, Sterling Silver, 25c each, $2.50 a doz.; Silver Plated, 10c ea., $1.00 a doz. Special designs in Pins or Badges made for any School or Society, at low prices. Send design for estimate.
Catalogue free. Rastian Bros. Co., 312 South Ave., Rochester, N. Y.

Copy This Sketch

You can make big money as illustrator or cartoonist. My practical system of personal individual lessons by mail will develop your talent. Fifteen years' successful work for newspapers and magazines qualifies me to teach you. Copy this sketch of President Taft. Send it to me with 6c in stamps and I will send you a test plate, also collection of drawings showing possibilities for YOU.
The Landon School of Illustrating and Cartooning
1435 Schofield Bldg., CLEVELAND, O.

I TEACH Penmanship BY MAIL

I won the World's First Prize in Penmanship. By my new system I can make an expert penman of you by mail. I also teach Book Keeping and Shorthand. Am placing many of my students as instructors in commercial colleges. If you wish to become a better penman write me. I will send you FREE one of my Favorite Pens and a copy of the Ransomerian Journal. Write today.
C. W. RANSOM, 289 Reliance Bldg., KANSAS CITY, MO.

Success Shorthand School
SUCCESS SHORTHAND TAUGHT to beginners and stenographers by court reporters. The system used by experts. Instruction by mail. Write for catalog. If a stenographer, state system.
SUCCESS SHORTHAND SCHOOL
Suite 71, 79 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.
W. L. James in charge

HOME STUDY
THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO OFFERS
350 of its class-room courses by correspondence. One may take up High School or College studies at almost any point and do half the work for a Bachelor degree. Courses for Teachers, Writers, Bankers, Accountants, Business Men, Ministers, Parents, and many in other vocations.
The U. of C., Div. A, Chicago, Ill.

MOUNT BIRDS Learn the great art of Taxidermy. We can teach you by mail to mount birds, animals, tan hides, make rugs, etc. Very fascinating and profitable. Decorate your home and office. Save your fine trophies. Tuition low, success guaranteed. Write today for Free Book on Taxidermy and our magazine. Both free. NORTHWESTERN SCHOOL OF TAXIDERMY, 4021 Elwood Bldg., Omaha, Neb.

MAKE MONEY WRITING
SHORT STORIES for the Magazines. We sell stories and book MSS. on commission; we criticize and revise them, and tell you where to sell them. Story-Writing and Journalism taught by mail. Our free booklet, "Writing for Profit," tells how. The NATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION, 54 The Baldwin, Indianapolis, Ind.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Editorial Bulletin

Saturday, January 8, 1910

Special Automobile Number

¶ Nothing more impressively indicates the place of the automobile in our economic and recreative life than the special Automobile Numbers to which we are committed.

¶ The Automobile Numbers of Collier's have attained to a just celebrity because of the editorial effort to gather papers that are at once entertaining and instructive, but especially that are helpful, the idea being in the collection of these articles to provide entertaining and enlightening material for the average reader, while also giving help to those readers who are owning automobiles or to those perhaps who are about to purchase. For, indeed, every other man one meets nowadays is about to purchase an automobile, if he does not already own one.

¶ The present Automobile Number of the Weekly covers the widest range perhaps of any that has been issued, and aims to give the present place of the automobile in American life as no other number has done. In recent years the American car has been invading foreign markets, and to just what extent will be shown by one of the papers in this number.

¶ A list of articles in this special number will be found to touch almost every field of the car, from its place in opening up the back country to the dare-devil driving of the track racers. How wide a range it covers may be gathered by glancing over the list of subjects herewith appended:

The American Motor Car in Foreign Markets
By W. PARKER

The Cost of Motoring Abroad
By WALTER HALE

Shaking Dice With Death
By HOMER C. GEORGE

The Chauffeur's Point of View
By G. DE KOVEN

The Right of Road
By ALFRED E. OMMEN

The American Car To Date
By JULIAN STREET

The Worm Turns
By SIMEON STRUNSKY

The Automobile Brigand
By RICHARD GARDNER

The Value of Endurance Runs
By H. O. SMITH

Driving Your Own Car
By TIMOTHY HAY

The Rowdy Spirit
By MONTGOMERY ROLLINS

The Night Riders
By HERBERT L. TOWLE

Opening Up the Back Country
By FRANK PRESBREY

¶ Not the least interesting feature of this number is the pictorial display, which literally sh[illegible]t every field of the motor vehicle's activity. The co[illegible] photographs is nothing less than notable—if we do say [illegible]es.

"Well begun is half done."
You add considerably to the value of your tooth cleaning by using
CALVERT'S
Carbolic Tooth Powder,
The popular English dentifrice—which gives such a thorough antiseptic cleansing to the entire surface of the teeth that are used, and a bright polish, too, for those that show.
15 cents at your druggists. Sample and Booklet free from
Park & Tilford, Broadway, NEW YORK. F. C. Calvert & Co., Manchester, ENGLAND. Calvert's Depot, Dorchester-St., MONTREAL.

Rope a Broncho Hat—From Texas, the kind our cowboys wear
$3

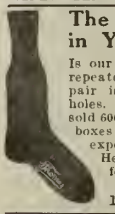
EXPRESS PREPAID
Suitable for all weathers, manufactured and sold by us exclusively, direct to the consumer. Description—Fine quality felt, light tan color, with richly Mexican carved leather band; "never flop" brim, made in two dimensions; brim 3 inches, crown 4½ inches; brim 3½ inches, crown 5 inches; a regular five dollar hat, sent express prepaid, special price..... $3
State size. Order today. Your money refunded if you aren't satisfied.
HOUSTON HAT CO., HOUSTON TEXAS

HUNTING, FISHING, CAMPING

National Sportsman Monthly Magazine (160 pages outdoor sport and life pictures) just fills the longing in hearts for the Glorious Open — field, wood, stream. For 10c. (stamps or coin) we'll send you copy (reg. price 15c.), also copy of Newton Newkirk's Famous Funny Tales of Camp Life (reg. price 50c.) Total value 65c. ALL TO YOU FOR 10c.
NATIONAL SPORTSMAN, 91 Federal St., Boston, Mass.

THE "BEST" LIGHT

Makes and burns its own gas. Costs 2c. per week. Gives 500 candle power light and casts no shadow. No dirt, grease, nor odor. Unequalled for Homes, Stores, Hotels, Churches, Public Halls, etc. Over 200 styles. Every lamp warranted. Agents wanted. Write for catalog.
THE BEST LIGHT CO.
7-35 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

The Biggest Thing in Years for Live AGENTS

Is our guaranteed hosiery. A fast seller and good repeater. You don't have to argue because every pair is guaranteed to last four months without holes. Worn goods replaced free. J. R. Valentine sold 600 pairs in 50 hours. A High School boy sold 36 boxes in 2 days. You can do as well or better. No experience needed. We teach you everything. Here's your chance—don't lose it—write to-day for terms of Free Outfit.
THE THOMAS MFG. COMPANY
1929 Wayne St. Dayton, Ohio

SPANGENBERG'S PRACTICAL ARITHMETIC Self-Taught
ARITHMETIC SELF-TAUGHT
A plain, easily-understood volume for ALL who have not had the opportunity of learning this subject thoroughly, or who have forgotten what they once learned. 257 Pages. REQUIRES NO TEACHER. This great little book sent postpaid, for 60 Cents, (stamps accepted), leather binding, $1.00.
GEO. A. ZELLER BOOK CO.
Est. 1870. 4466 W. Belle pl., St. Louis, Mo.

SQUEAKS
Stopped; "3-in-One" oils everything right, locks, clocks, hinges, sewing machines, typewriters; generous free sample sent by Three In One Oil Co., 35 Broadway, New York

SAVE MONEY—BUILD YOUR DORY

EASY TO BUILD
18 to 30 ft.
Knocked-Down Frames or Patterns. Reduced Prices. Also Finished Dories and Motors, 18 to 30 ft. Send for circulars.
TOPPAN BOAT CO., 12 Haverhill St., BOSTON, MASS.

LOTS OF FUN FOR A DIME

Ventriloquists Double Throat Fits roof of mouth, always invisible; greatest thing yet. Astonish and mystify your friends. Neigh like a horse; whine like a puppy; sing like a canary and imitate birds and beasts of field and forest.
LOADS OF FUN Wonderful invention. Thousands sold. Price only ten cents; 4 for 25 cents or 12 for 50 cents.
Double Throat Co., Dept. 26, Frenchtown, N. J.

Class and Fraternity Pin Jeweler
Loving Cups, Badges, Rings and Watch Fobs.
Send for my free illustrated 1910 catalog.
FREDERICK T. WIDMER, 30 West Street, Boston

STAMPS 108 all diff., Transvaal, Servia, Brazil, Peru, Cape G. H., Mexico, Natal, Java, etc., and Album, 10c. 1000 Finely Mixed, 20c. 65 diff. U. S., 25c. 1000 hinges, 5c. Agts. wtd., 50 per ct. List Free. I buy stamps.
C. Stegman, 5940 Cote Brilliante Av., St. Louis, Mo.

Virginia Farms and Homes
FREE CATALOGUE OF SPLENDID BARGAINS
R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Inc., Richmond, Va.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.
Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free.
VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS THAT PAY Protect Your Ideas! 2 BOOKS FREE: "Fortunes in Patents—What and How to Invent" & 61-p. Guide Book. Free report as to Patentability.
E. E. VROOMAN, Patent Lawyer, 852 F, Washington, D. C.

SELF CLEANING SALT-SHAKER TOP

Spring lid. Fits any standard bottle—25c each. 6 for $1, postpaid. Thousands sold. Agents wanted. Also ask for our Free Book on Patents.
John S. Duffie & Co., Patent Attys., 612 F, Wash., D. C.

PATENTS WATSON E. COLEMAN
Patent Lawyer, 612 F St., Washington, D. C. Advice and books free.
Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services.

PATENTS that PROTECT
Our 3 books for Inventors mailed on receipt of six cents stamps
R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Dept. 51, Washington, D. C. Estab. 1869

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

COLLIER'S NATIONAL HOTEL DIRECTORY

BOSTON, MASS.

United States Hotel Beach, Lincoln and Kingston Sts. 360 rooms. Suites with bath. A.P. $3. E.P. $1 up. In center of business section.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Chicago Beach Hotel 51st Boul. and Lake Shore. American or European plan. Only 10 minutes' ride from city, near South Park System; 450 rooms, 250 private baths. Illus. Booklet on request.

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Hotel Leighton This luxuriously appointed Tourist Hotel now booking for the Winter. Rates and descriptive matter on application.

NEW ORLEANS, LA.

New Hotel Denechaud New Orleans, La. Centrally located, absolutely fireproof, all outside rooms, fine restaurant, every convenience. European Plan. $1.50 up per day. Write for Booklet.

NEW YORK, N. Y.

Broadway Central Hotel. Only N.Y. Hotel featuring American Plan. Our table the foundation of enormous business. A.P. $2.50. E.P. $1.

Latham 5th Ave. and 28th St. New fireproof hotel. Very heart of New York. 350 rooms, $1.50 and up. With bath, $2 and up. H. F. Ritchey, Manager.

PITTSBURG, PA.

Hotel Henry 5th Ave. & Smithfield St. In center of business section. Modern fireproof. European plan $1.50 and up. E. E. Bonneville, Mngr.

SEATTLE, WASH.

Hotel Savoy "12 stories of solid comfort." Concrete, steel and marble. In fashionable shopping district. 210 rooms. 135 baths. Eng. grill. $1.50 up.

RESORTS

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

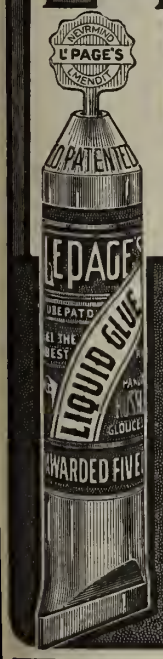
Chalfonte ATLANTIC CITY. The one suggests the other; one of the world's most famous resorts; one of the world's most attractive resort houses. The best place for rest, recreation, and recuperation. Write for reservations to The Leeds Company. Always Open. On the Beach. Between the Piers.

GULFPORT, MISS.

The Great Southern Hotel On the Gulf of Mexico. Finest Hotel and Best Resort on the entire Gulf Coast. Booklet on request. F. B. Washington, General Manager.

New Zealand and Australia via Tahiti. Delightful South Sea Tours for rest, health and pleasure. S.S. Mariposa sails from San Francisco Feb. 2, Mar. 10, etc., connecting at Tahiti with Union Line for Wellington. The only passenger line from U. S. to New Zealand. Only $260 1st class to Wellington and back. Tahiti and back, 1st class, only $125. OCEANIC LINE, 673 Market St., SAN FRANCISCO

LE PAGE'S LIQUID GLUE TEN 10 CTS



You can buy it now from your dealer in non-leakable tubes ready for instant use. No waste-no leak-no trouble Sent post paid by RUSSIA CEMENT CO. GLOUCESTER, MASS. also in bottles with new patented cap.

FOR YOUR BOY



Give him this great boys' magazine. It will quicken his wits, teach him how to think and act for himself, help him in his school work.

The **American Boy**

Fine stories by noted boys' authors, articles on popular science, practical things for boys to do and make. All finely illustrated. Send $1.00 for a full year. *10c at news-stands.*

Sprague Publishing Co. 96 Majestic Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

Give him a Magazine of his own

WORLD'S ELECTRICAL EXHIBITION *JANUARY 15 TO 29* 1910

Arrange to visit Chicago at this time and see everything new and wonderful in the field of Electrical Science, Invention and Industry. Manufacturers should reserve space now. Electrical Trades Exposition Co., Chicago, U.S.A.

Collier's

Saturday, January 8, 1910

Cover Design . . . . *Drawn by* Maxfield Parrish

Frederic Remington. *Portrait* 6

Editorials 7

Comment on Congress . . . . . Mark Sullivan 9
Illustrated with a Cartoon by Herbert Johnson

What the World Is Doing 10

Frederic Remington—An Appreciation . . Leonard Wood 12
Illustrated with Photographs

The Harvard Classics—The Publishers' Statement . . . 13

Dr. Eliot's Five-Foot Shelf of Books 14-15

A Partial Analysis of the Harvard Classics 16

The House of Governors 17

Outdoor America
Edited by CASPAR WHITNEY

Raiding the People's Land . . . . C. P. Connolly 18

Uplifting Influence of Outdoor Life. Rev. Charles F. Aked, D.D. 19
Illustrated with a Photograph

The Bison Comes Back to His Own . William T. Hornaday 20
Illustrated with a Photograph

The Point of View in Photography . . Alexander Black 21
Illustrated with Photographs

The American Race-Horse . . . . Wilf. P. Pond 22

The Year in Yachting . . . Winfield M. Thompson 22
Illustrated with a Photograph

The View-Point . . . . . Caspar Whitney 23
Illustrated with Photographs

A Conference Chamber . . . William George Jordan 26

Volume XLIV Number 16

P. F. Collier & Son, Publishers, New York, 416-430 West Thirteenth St.; London, 10 Norfolk Street, Strand, W. C. Toronto, Ont., The Colonial Building, 47-51 King Street West. For sale by Saarbach's News Exchange in the principal cities of Europe and Egypt; and by Daw's, 17 Green Street, Leicester Square, London, W. C.; Copyright 1910 by P. F. Collier & Son. Entered as second-class matter February 16, 1905, at the Post-Office at New York, New York, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. Price: United States and Mexico, 10 cents a copy, (Christmas and Easter issues, 25 cents). $5.50 a year. Canada, 12 cents a copy, $6.00 a year. Foreign, 15 cents a copy, $7.80 a year.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Change of Address—Subscribers when ordering a change of address should give the old as well as the new address, and the ledger number on their wrapper. From two to three weeks must necessarily elapse before the change can be made, and before the first copy of Collier's will reach any new subscriber.



*BECAUSE so many people have demonstrated that the UNDERFEED System—**does** reduce the cost of heating from 50% to 66⅔%, the words DULL TIMES and IDLE MOMENTS have been blue pencilled from UNDERFEED records. The so-called panic year proved an Underfeed record breaker. **This** season we have put up a still higher figure. The reason? A child can understand. The*

Peck-Williamson Underfeed
HEATING SYSTEMS
WARM AIR **Furnaces**—STEAM AND HOT WATER **Boilers**
Save 1/2 to 2/3 of Coal Bills.

You can easily figure it out. *Cheapest* slack, the sort which would smother an ordinary furnace or boiler fire, yields in the UNDERFEED as much clean, even heat as the *highest* priced coal. The difference in cost is *yours*. This *saving* alone is great enough to soon pay for the UNDERFEED. This isn't all. Coal is fed from below and with all fire on top, smoke and gases *wasted* in other furnaces and boilers, *must* pass thru the flames and are consumed. This is an aid to better health and means *additional* heat. Ashes are few and are removed by shaking the grate bar as in ordinary heaters and boilers.

This illustration shows the Underfeed Boiler.

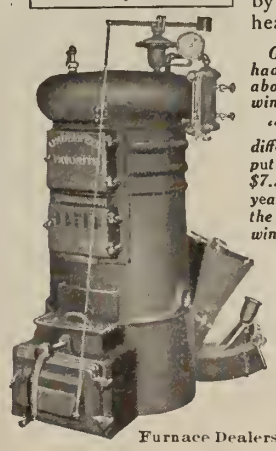
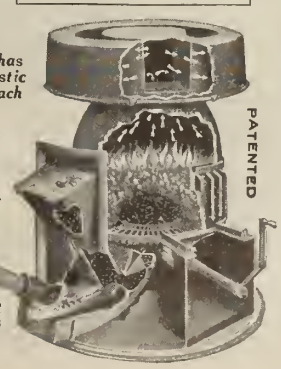


Illustration shows furnace without casing, cut away to show how coal is forced up under fire, which burns on top.



George B. Catlin, of the Detroit Evening News, has had an Underfeed over four years. He's enthusiastic about it. He tells how much money he saves each winter, and writes:

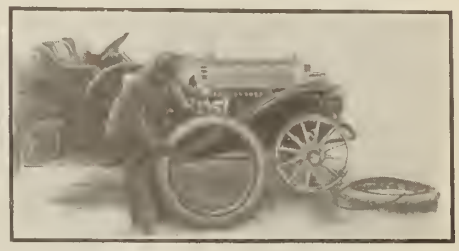
"A very ordinary mathematician can figure the difference between 15 tons of slack at $2 per ton put in and 22 tons of coal at prices ranging from $7.25 to $7.50 put in. The difference in a single year more than compensated for the higher cost of the furnace and we have heat to let out of the windows."

We've hundreds of letters just like this. Let us send you—FREE—many fac-simile testimonials with our UNDERFEED Booklet of furnaces or Special Catalog of Steam and Hot Water Boilers. Heating plans and services of our Engineering Corps FREE. Write today, giving name of local dealer with whom you'd prefer to deal.

THE PECK-WILLIAMSON COMPANY
328 West Fifth Street, Cincinnati, O.

Furnace Dealers, Hardware Men and Plumbers are invited to write Today for Profitable Agency Proposition.

Get the Up-to-date Demountable Rims while you are about it



Unlock the rim with damaged tire, and substitute a spare rim with already inflated tire. No loss of time; no exertion or annoyance; no tire-pumping

You wouldn't consider accepting a *last year's* car for a *1910* model, *would* you? Then why consider any *year-behind* demountable rims, when you can just as easily secure the most *up-to-date*. All we ask is that you compare demountables for *regular* clincher tires *only*, with the up-to-date quick detachable.

"Firestone" DEMOUNTABLE RIMS

Carrying Extra Inflated Tires
Quick Detachable or Regular Clincher

Easiest to Operate on the Road —Safest of All to Use

This Comparison tells the story:

CLINCHER DEMOUNTABLE RIMS	FIRESTONE DEMOUNTABLE RIMS
OLD-STYLE: These rims use only the old-style regular clincher tires (pliable base) on one-piece clincher rims.	**UP-TO-DATE:** These rims use any modern quick detachable clincher tire (stiff base with flap) on quick detachable rims.
DANGER: There is constant danger of this tire working over edge of rim and off the wheel when the car is in motion, unless it is kept fully inflated and held on by a series of special short lugs or staybolts.	**SAFETY:** The base of this tire being absolutely non-stretchable, the tire cannot be forced over the edge of rim, inflated or deflated, but is held safely in place at all times. No lugs or staybolts are used.
HARD TO OPERATE: Tire-changing on the rim after it is removed from the wheel is an *impractical, unspeakable nuisance* owing to the necessity of fitting such lugs or staybolts.	**EASY TO OPERATE:** Tire-changing on the loose, quick detachable rim is reduced to *simplicity itself* by the detachable side-ring feature and the absence of lugs or staybolts.
ANOTHER DRAWBACK: When tire mishaps occur after the spare tires have been used, this demountable rim is worse than useless owing to the difficulty of preparing a tire on the loose rim.	**DRAWBACK ABOLISHED:** After the spare inflated tires have been used, any desired number of changes may be made right on the wheel, the same as if only regular quick detachable rims were used.

The one and only way to secure a practical and up-to-date device for quick and easy tire-changing is to demand Firestone Demountable Rims. Furnished by specification on *new* cars. Applied on short notice to *any* cars.

Send for Demountable Rim Book

FIRESTONE TIRE & RUBBER CO., Dept. J
AKRON, OHIO

"America's Largest Exclusive Tire Makers"

BRANCHES: Boston, 145 Columbus Avenue; Chicago, 1442 Michigan Ave.; Cleveland, 1918-1922 Euclid Ave.; Detroit, 240-2 Jefferson Ave.; Los Angeles, 957 South Main Street; New York, 233 West 58th Street; Philadelphia, 256 North Broad Street; Pittsburgh, 5904 Penn Avenue; Seattle, 918 E. Pike St; St. Louis, Cor. 23rd and Olive Streets. *Agencies almost everywhere else.*



FREDERIC REMINGTON
Oct. 4, 1861 — Dec. 26, 1909

COPYRIGHT 1910 BY P F COLLIER & SON

(See page 12)

Collier's

The National Weekly

P. F. COLLIER & SON, *Publishers*

Robert J. Collier, 416-430 West Thirteenth Street

NEW YORK

January 8, 1910

Chats with a Committee

A MANAGER IN A GREAT INDUSTRY was discovered in schemes hostile to his stockholders. When the manager was put upon his defense, he protested that a fellow employee had no right to give warning against him and ought to be punished. When a captain in an army was put on trial for improper dealings with hostile forces, his defense was that the private soldier who had complained should be dismissed for pernicious activity. When an American citizen, selected by the President of the United States to keep watch over incalculably great public wealth, as trustee for eighty million women, men, and children, was charged with failing to administer this trust with care and integrity, his response, when forced to take notice of the criticisms, was that those who stimulated public knowledge should be punished for their too much zeal.

The investigating committee, in our opinion, will need to spend little time on the forestry rôle in the Land Office situation. Mr. GIFFORD PINCHOT is a rare type in public life, in this or any country. To a special genius for realizing the measureless possibilities for human welfare which lie in land and water and the mineral kingdom, he added a rare power to organize the control of those vast natural assets and turn them to practical use; and this ability was illuminated by a spiritual intensity which stirred him to devote a lifetime to service. President ROOSEVELT saw and appreciated the talent wedded to the character, and made the most of such a public gift. To a man of this type Truth is ever a companion. If we may hazard a guess, the committee will have no labor in obtaining information from the Forestry Department.

The attitude of the National Administration is easy to comprehend. Confronted with heavy tasks, it has been annoyed by slurs upon one department. "Let us choke out this criticism," it said, "and go forward with our work. If we allow criticisms to multiply, the whole Administration will be discredited." With this view we have a human sympathy. The answer is, that the situation is not of our making, or of the making of the public. Since the Administration chose to put terrific power into the hands of a man because he had successfully raised campaign funds in the State of Washington, and was desired by great interests, the disagreeable consequences can scarcely be visited upon those who would reform the situation, in order to save to the nation both its material prosperity and its ideals of fair dealing. Frankly, we can not understand how the Administration can take such risks as it takes when it insists on defending at any cost a man who realizes the desires of exploiters more keenly than he realizes the lives of ordinary struggling citizens.

As this newspaper goes to press the make-up of the investigating committee is undetermined. If the committee is made up of impartial men, objection could be made to Senator LA FOLLETTE, since his views are known. If, however, the committee contains friends of Mr. BALLINGER, opponents of the forestry service, or professional Standpatters, then there is every reason for including Senator LA FOLLETTE, whose single presence would mean that the investigation would be real. It is to be remembered that Mr. BALLINGER'S view will be represented by the ablest counsel, in control of all Land Office documents, able to suppress as well as to produce evidence. The Attorney-General of the United States has made himself Mr. BALLINGER'S special defender, which means of course that the whole Department of Justice is engaged on one side of the controversy; the President of the United States is committed on the same side; Mr. ALDRICH and the majority of the Senate are strongly in sympathy, as are all the Standpatters in the House, and Uncle JOE. It is an uneven contest. Unless able attorneys represent the public, or Mr. GLAVIS, before the committee, the contest will be still less equal. This week, merely in order to indicate certain lines of profitable investigation, we take the liberty of suggesting a few questions:

1. Is the view given of the Cunningham connections in Mr. TAFT'S letter the correct one?

"I find the fact to be that as Commissioner you acquired no knowledge in respect to the claims except that of the most formal character, and nothing which was not properly known to your clients when they consulted you. The evidence in respect to which you were consulted professionally was not secured by Mr. GLAVIS until after your resignation as Commissioner of the General Land Office."

He also says:

"From the time you entered upon the duties of Secretary of the Interior until the present day, you have studiously declined to have any connection with the Cunningham claims."

Did Mr. BALLINGER, when in the Land Office, know that fraud was charged against these claims? Did his own official acts show recognition of the doubt cast upon their validity? Did he or did he not accept the attorneyship of not only the Cunningham but other Alaska claims after he had been told by Secretary GARFIELD they were all fraudulent? Did he so far recognize their fraudulent character that he urged Congress to pass special legislation to make them clear? Did he not wilfully mislead Secretary GARFIELD as to his purpose in going before the House Committee at the time he urged the Cale bill? Why did he act as counsel for the CUNNINGHAMS immediately after leaving the Land Office? Was information concerning the Cunningham cases given out to the claimants while Mr. BALLINGER was Commissioner of the General Land Office? Did he endeavor, while collecting campaign funds in the interval between his two offices, to stop GLAVIS'S investigations of these claims? Being promoted to the Interior Department, did he pretend to keep his hands off these claims, but actually follow them closely and have his subordinates, DENNETT and PIERCE, work for them all the time, keeping him or his Secretary, CARR, constantly advised as to their progress? Did he state to the President that they were the only Alaska claims which he had even technically represented? Has he been working for the claimants against the Government up to the present moment, by keeping the agents who understand the case, and have the evidence, out of the Seattle hearings, and putting those hearings in charge of a man who has no knowledge of the situation and no knowledge of the law? Why did Mr. SHERIDAN refuse to call the only two men who were familiar with the Government's side of the case? Did the Government file all of its own affidavits, unnecessarily, at the beginning, and thus give every advantage to the claimants? Is it not a fact that the hearings are entirely irregular, illegal, and not in accordance with statutory provisions; that no punishment can therefore be exacted for perjury, and that witnesses are consequently giving testimony in direct conflict with their previous affidavits?

2. Why were various water sites released from withdrawal for a short space of time? Was Mr. BALLINGER requested by letter to make the release by HEYBURN and MONDELL? Was he then frightened by a storm of protest from the Reclamation Service, from the Forest Service, and from the outside? Did Mr. BALLINGER inject into the Taft letter an explanation of this proceeding which is wholly at variance with the facts? Why did Mr. BALLINGER first state, as his reason for releasing these sites from withdrawal, that the withdrawals were illegal? Why did he subsequently drop this reason and state that Secretary GARFIELD had received his information concerning the power sites from the Reclamation Service instead of from the Geological Survey? Was this subsequent excuse suggested to him by GEORGE OTIS SMITH of the Geological Survey?

3. Did Mr. BALLINGER read the President's statement at Spokane before it was delivered, to the effect that the Government was without the power to regulate the occupancy of water sites on the public domain? Did he know very well, at the time of so stating to the President, that the Act of February 15, 1901, gave full authority? Did Mr. BALLINGER lead the President to misstate the facts about Mr. GARFIELD'S conduct of his office, in the following part of the letter of September 15?

"Under the withdrawals made by your department from time to time, beginning in May last, there are now withheld from settlement, awaiting the action of Congress, fifty per cent more water-power sites than under previous withdrawals. . . . this has been effected by a withdrawal from settlement of only one-fifth of the amount of the land."

4. In regard to the Indian Office the President stated:

"Your declination to carry out the contract was made necessary by a ruling of the Comptroller."

Did the Secretary make such a statement to the President? Was not the cooperative agreement before the Comptroller at that time, and does he even suggest that it was invalid? Moreover, had not the accounts of the cooperation been passed upon by the Treasury for months? Why was not the question at least submitted to the Comptroller before the agreement, which was of great benefit to the Indian, was abrogated?

5. Did BALLINGER act properly in the Des Chutes River Railroad matter?

6. Did BALLINGER, on September 29, 1909, withdraw from location under the mining laws about three million acres of petroleum lands in California? and is there a Southern Pacific deal in this?

7. A recent newspaper despatch printed in Idaho says that E. L. MARVIN, said to be a former WEYERHAEUSER employee, is hurrying to Washington "to confer with Secretary BALLINGER as to his acceptance of an offered appointment as Chief of Forest Reserves within Indian Reservations." Is this despatch true? Is WEYERHAEUSER, the lumber king, also doing business with BALLINGER?

8. Has FRANK PIERCE, BALLINGER's appointee and assistant, made himself rich out of lands and mines?

In addition to tract books of the Land Office and other documents, we suggest, as a few among the available witnesses: L. R. GLAVIS *and his attorney*, JAMES W. SHERIDAN, HORACE T. JONES, W. B. HEYBURN, M. C. MOORE, JAMES R. GARFIELD, JOHN P. GRAY, FRED. DENNETT, JOSEPH G. CANNON, GEORGE W. WOODRUFF, E. C. FINNEY, MORRIS BIEN, H. H. SCHWARTZ, *SCOTT SMITH*, DONALD R. MCKENZIE, A. C. SHAW, FRANK PIERCE, C. R. PIERCE, FREDERICK NEWELL, OVERTON W. PRICE, *FRANK HITCHCOCK*, W. G. WHORF, M. A. GREEN, JOHN W. DUDLEY, WALTER M. FRENCH, RICHARD S. RYAN, JACK BALLINGER, WEBSTER BALLINGER, and RICHARD A. BALLINGER. To indicate the difficulty of securing an independent committee, remembering that CANNON would appoint a special committee in the House, read Mr. CONNOLLY'S article in this issue, and add to what is told there the fact that CANNON appointed MONDELL chairman of the House Committee on Public Lands *after* MONDELL, while a member of Congress, had located a fraudulent homestead entry on coal lands in Wyoming.

The same MONDELL, in a state of moral fervor, made a speech in Congress on December 20 last defending BALLINGER, speaking for State control as opposed to Federal control of water power, and referring to the "loose talk" about "giving away power of incalculable value." It is the MONDELL, also, who was referred to by Mr. ROOSEVELT as a representative of the Water-Power Trust. In the Senate, the appointment would be nominally by SHERMAN, actually by ALDRICH. In face of such difficulties it might be better to accept the Senate Committee on Public Lands. If Senators HEYBURN and OWEN would decline to serve, the impropriety of selecting that committee would disappear, and there are several unusually independent men upon it. Another indication of how hard the organized forces will fight against thoroughness in the inquiry may be found in the various political deals in which the Interior Department is concerned. About these the committee should ask Mr. FRANK HITCHCOCK. At the Chicago Convention in June, 1908, did the Arkansas delegation make a demand on HITCHCOCK, in consideration of their voting solidly for TAFT, that they should control the patronage of the State, and that the superintendency of the Hot Springs Government Reservation should revert to the State patronage? It was the best paying office in the State, and the man whom ROOSEVELT appointed to fill it had increased the Government revenues tenfold. Did HITCHCOCK promise? Within a month after TAFT went into office was that official removed, after two years' service, by BALLINGER, who referred him for cause to HITCHCOCK?

This series of hints will suffice for the committee's initial work. When it has covered this ground honestly and completely it will be time enough to add a number of suggestions.

Calling a Bluff

SOME PUBLISHERS are worried by more or less explicit threats from Washington that their free-speaking is to be punished by the imposition of a heavier rate on second-class mail matter. The Administration is interested, and professes to think COLLIER'S and various muck-raking periodicals are being "subsidized" to the detriment of the postal service. ALDRICH and CANNON are worried by the idea that the people's money may be used for transporting magazines at less than cost. Our own emotions at the moment are rather cheerful. If on investigation it be shown that the postal deficit is caused not by the delivery of newspapers free within county limits, the indiscriminate franking privilege to all branches of the Government, or the excessive rates paid to the railroads for carrying the mails, but by the actual cost of carrying COLLIER'S, "McClure's," "Everybody's," the "American," the "Outlook," etc., to their readers, we shall cheerfully contribute our share of the increased tax for the privilege of continuing to print important, if sometimes disagreeable, facts. We do not fancy, however, that the reading public will permit itself to be charged more for its reading in order that the revenues of the railroads and express companies may be increased; nor will those national advertisers who are the leading merchants of America today look with favor upon a plan which would probably result in quadrupling the cost of placing their wares before the public, however beneficial the plan might be to express companies, railroads, and Congressmen. If the Government pays more to the railways for transporting sacks full of periodicals than it pays for sacks full of other merchandise, it would be interesting to know the reason. Second-class mail matter is fast freight, and it would be an excellent exercise for our great men in Washington really to find out what such fast freight ought to cost. A study of parcels posts abroad will be instructive, and we understand one was made by Mr. MEYER when he was Postmaster-General. Hire some expert accountants, Uncle JOE, and get busy. It will do you good.

A Factor in Living

OVER RICE, in this part of the world, not one half the talk is made that focuses on wheat; yet in the whole world there is almost as much rice eaten as wheat. Latest estimates place the world's wheat crop at about 190,000,000,000 pounds; rice, 175,000,000,000. Rice growing and rice consumption have increased rapidly in the United States. For instance, the rice production in this country in the last decade has equaled that of the half-century immediately preceding. In 1908 over 600,000,000 pounds were raised. Texas and Louisiana together produced more than 90 per cent of the total. As the amount exported has not increased, one may gain an idea of the growing home consumption of rice, and may guess at its future rôle in the United States. Perhaps we shall subsist on it largely when beef has become almost a memory, which, at the present rate of increasing cost, will not be so very far away.

The House of Lords

WHY IS IT that the Commons must have the absolute control of fiscal bills? Because no government can be conducted without money, and therefore to throw out a budget is equivalent to throwing out a government. If the Lords could change the Government, no Liberal Government could exist. When ASQUITH said the present Liberal leaders would refuse to take office again unless with assurances that they would not be thwarted, he meant something which can not in England be said aloud—that the King would have to promise as many new peers as necessary to swamp the House of Lords, unless that august body should yield first, as it assuredly will, if the Liberals win. They will have less than their present freak majority, undoubtedly, but probably a majority plenty large enough. They will then pass a bill putting the absolute power of the Commons in taxation beyond all doubt, and another bill giving the Lords a merely suspensive veto in other matters, and the Lords will be compelled to accept these bills. If they refused, and the King refused to create new peers, the Government of England would cease, revolution would be a fact, and shortly there would be neither King nor Lords.

Style

CERTAIN KANSAS EDITORS, headed by the Emporia "Gazette" and the Topeka "Capital," have been warring for several months against the reporters in their State who "write with their feet instead of their hands." If this Kansas metaphor is not clear, it may be explained by the next phrase, which adds, "with particular reference to those who obscure whatever idea they may possess in a rank growth of words." The Topeka "Capital," with frankness and no apologies, opened the campaign with the confession that, "in Kansas, where nearly every one thinks he can write, there is more painful reporting to the square inch than anywhere else in the world." This is a genial way of charging Kansas with a peculiar ownership of redundancy, in which, however, we fear that vigorous State can hardly stand alone. What is the cause of this overproduction of style, which the "Capital" seems to discover?

> "Bad, inane, silly, meaningless newspaper writing is epidemic from Topeka to Coolidge, from Coffeeville to Hanover. A good deal of it probably is due to the influx of college journalists into the business of newspaper making. The college journalist usually comes onto the job equipped with a large vocabulary and nothing else, and he hands the readers of his paper the only thing he has in stock. The college journalist isn't to blame; he doesn't know any better. The fault lies with the man who hires him. After a while the college journalist learns the game and goes to work on a bigger paper, and the enterprising Kansas publishers break in another bunch of graduates."

As far as the "Capital" pleads for natural style and simplicity, we heartily agree. The reporter should not strain for effect. It is also doubtless right in this:

> "No reporter ever imagined a story that was as interesting as the real story, no matter how trivial it may have been. No invented detail carries the human interest of real detail. Fiction never has the power of simple truth to attract and enthrall the reading public."

We can not, however, concede that college training exaggerates the human tendency toward excess of language. Where English composition is taught in colleges, the influence is unmistakably in the other direction—away from rhetoric and toward purity and exactness.

Comment on Congress

By MARK SULLIVAN

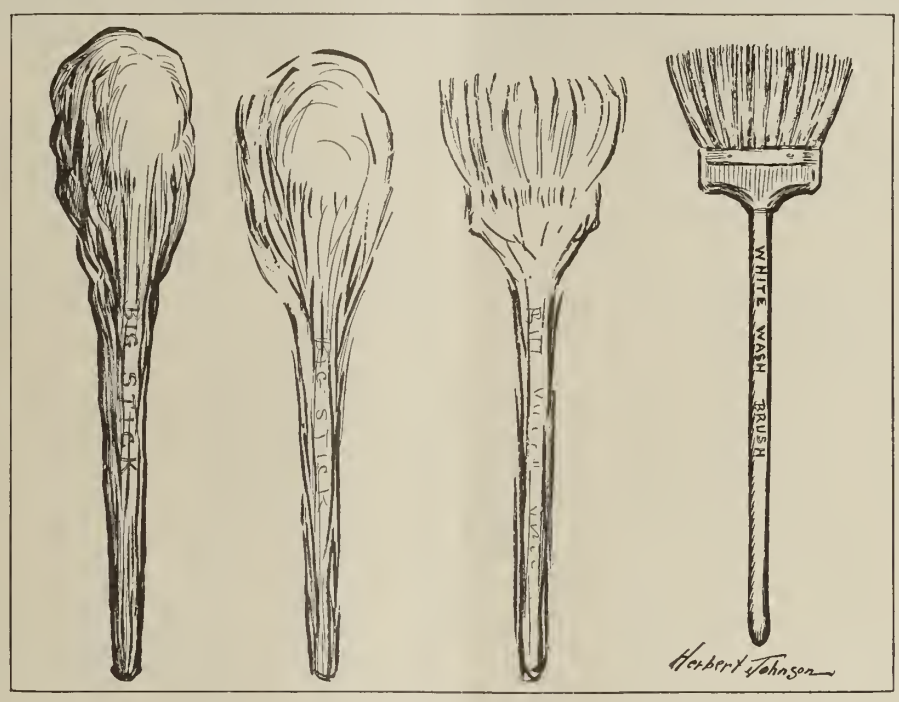
IN THE daily talk of Washington, one aspect of the present status of the Ballinger case is expressed in a remark of which one variation or another is heard frequently: "Well, whether Ballinger is acquitted by Congress or condemned, one thing has been demonstrated—Taft's O. K. doesn't go." Usually this is said flippantly; but to thoughtful persons it has a serious side. When a man in Mr. Taft's position puts all the prestige of his high office and his personal word behind a testimonial to another man's character—an endorsement unusually sweeping in character and almost extravagant in its warmth of language—when this happens, it is not pleasant to find the public and the newspapers still unconvinced, or frankly cynical, and insistent in their demand for an appeal from the dictum of the President of the United States. For the failure of his assurance to carry final conviction, Mr. Taft can probably find explanation in two events of his Administration: His promises to revise the tariff downward were strong and forthright; that his performance did not measure up to them would probably have been condoned by the public, or explained on the ground that, after all, what Congress does is not within his power. But he yielded to the importunities of the party leaders to sustain and endorse what they had done, and on his trip made speeches which might fitly have come from the most servile party spellbinder.

The Crane Episode

THE other incident which has made thoughtful persons gravely doubtful about what ought to be the fundamental strength of Mr. Taft's —or any man's—character, is the Crane episode. Mr. Crane's name appeared rarely in print; yet no man in private life was more widely known. Not only in this country, but abroad, there were few men of power and leadership in any community but had come, in important ways, in contact with him; and these men are, in the long run, the real source of thoughtful public opinion. They include diplomats, both American and foreigners now officially in the United States, men of much greater diplomatic experience than Knox, who say, publicly when they can, and privately when official limitation makes silence necessary, that Knox's conduct was outrageous. They know that the reputation which the Administration tried to attach to Mr. Crane's name is contrary to the truth. The Administration sought to create the impression that Mr. Crane is garrulous; these men know that he is the most reticent of men; the Administration intimated that Mr. Crane is blatant; these men know Mr. Crane to be markedly a man of unusual reserve. Here was a private citizen of gentle character and fine feeling, going his quiet way; Taft sought him out, begged him to take a conspicuous office, announced his acceptance with boastful trumpeting, and then, when circumstances made it the easiest course, subjected him to an experience which would have been without parallel for brutality and humiliation, but that the personal knowledge of thousands of men made the thing impossible. The experience was sufficient to make self-respecting men cautious about their relations with the present Administration. Persons who have not yet made up their minds about the Crane episode should read the "American Magazine" for January, pages 425 to 432.

Taft May Yet Make Good

IN THESE cases, superficially, Taft appears in an unpleasing light, and the first impulse is to give free rein to resentment. Yet in both, his proportion of fault is limited and clearly definable. Both his great failings are negative and easily curable. Those who wish Taft well can not forget that any one of several accidents may yet set him straight. Taft is easy-going. Taft is obsessed with the importance of the party machine—the party is more important than the man or the principle. Knox resented Taft's appointment, over his head, of a Minister to China fundamentally unsympathetic to the Secretary of State in every detail of character and antecedents. Knox knew the easy-going flaw, and took a chance on it. He put Taft in a position where he must choose between his Secretary of State and his Minister to China. And in the tariff matter, Taft fell in with the assurances of the party leaders that what was done had to be done, and that the good of the party demanded his stultifying speeches. He had not Cleveland's stubborn strength to denounce party dishonor. But, after all, Taft's purposes are honest. Just a little personal determination would lift him from most of his embarrassments. And any one of many accidents, which may change the personnel of those who are close to him and constantly prod him in the direction of their own advantage, may yet give him the opportunity for a highly creditable administration.



A One Year's Evolution

More Committee Work

PERHAPS the United States ought to have postal savings banks; possibly not. Maybe Congress would adopt them if it should come to a vote; maybe not. The last Republican platform promised them; Taft recommended them in his message. The fate of postal savings banks is at the present moment in the hands of a sub-committee of the Committee on Post-Offices. The Republican members (only the Republicans matter, for the Democratic minority of a committee has little power) are: George F. Huff of Pennsylvania, J. Sloat Fassett of New York, J. J. Gardner of New Jersey, Cyrus Durey of New York.

Mr. Huff is a banker and Mr. Fassett is vice-president of the Second National Bank of Elmira. It is proper enough that men with banking experience should be on this committee; at the same time, bankers commonly oppose the postal savings bank idea because it brings the Government into opposition with their own business. Moreover, the postal savings bank is demanded chiefly by the West, where banks are fewer, and communities remote; the four men named come from three Eastern States. This case illustrates again what the Insurgents demand. They contend that committees should be chosen by the House itself, to represent the sentiment of the House —not by Cannon to carry out his political bargains and his secret program.

The Test

THIS paragraph appeared in COLLIER'S for June 19 last, when it had become clear that the tariff was not being revised downward:

"President Taft must either veto the tariff bill or prove to the people, face to face on the public platforms where his promises were made, that the tariff bill which he signs is a substantial revision *downward*. And this proof can be made by no long compilations of confusing figures, by no devil-and-stump hippodrome of how the maximum will reduce the differential, and the *ad valorem* will sit on the minimum's neck. There is but one test clearly intelligible to the plain people to whom the promise was made: whether Mrs. John Smith, frugal housewife in Spokane, gets her sugar next year *cheaper;* whether Farmer Williams of Lyon County, Kansas, buys the lumber for his barn next year substantially *cheaper;* whether the underclothes, the stockings, the woollen winter suits, and the other items that make up ten million household budgets, are next year substantially *cheaper*. This, and this alone, will make the difference, when Mr. Taft makes his next trip among the people, between a friendly sea of faces or a justly indignant one."

Less than seven months have passed since that paragraph was printed, less than five since the Payne tariff bill became a law. Are prices lower? or higher? *Prices must come down.* In that brief sentence there is a whole political and economic program.

Rapid History

THE term "Insurgent" as the name of a group of men acting and voting as a unit, with a definite political program, was first used in COLLIER'S for May 20, 1908, and in a few other periodicals and daily papers about the same time.

What the World Is Doing:

A Record of Current Events



The New Japanese Ambassador

Baron Yasuya Uchida, who has succeeded Baron Kogoro Tahahira, as the Mikado's representative to the United States. The Baron declares that he feels very much at home in America, since he was an attaché of the Japanese legation at Washington in 1888; while his wife, the Baroness Uchida, is a graduate of Bryn Mawr College

Tammanyizing Boston

THE mayoralty campaign in Boston is already attracting the attention of the country, and before the election is held on January 11 its importance will be generally recognized, for much more is involved in it than the success of any particular candidate.

In the first place, the new Boston charter, formulated after eighteen months' patient and searching deliberation by a commission of experts, is to be put into operation. The general purpose of the charter is to do away with the horde of City Councilors and Aldermen, replacing them by a small committee, which will serve as a sort of cabinet for the Mayor. The responsibility of the Mayor, whose term of office is lengthened to four years, is greatly increased, while the cutting down of the number of members of the city government greatly reduces the plums to be disposed of. In a word, the new charter proposes to provide Boston with the personnel necessary to run the city economically, honestly, and vigorously, after the pattern of a successful and upright business corporation. Party lines are to be wiped out, because, after all, what has the tariff or the Nicaraguan embroglio to do with purely municipal questions?

As soon as nominations were in order, three conspicuous candidates appeared — Mr. James J. Storrow, Mr. John F. Fitzgerald, better known as "Honey Fitz," or "Fitzy," and Mr. George A. Hibbard, the present Mayor. Mr. Storrow for more than ten years has devoted himself to the welfare of Boston. He served for several terms on the School Board; he directed the agitation which has resulted in constructing the Charles River Dam and converting the Back Bay Basin into one of the most beautiful features that any city in the world can boast of; he directed the Chelsea Fire Relief measures; he is president of the Boston Chamber of Commerce—in a word, he stands to-day the foremost citizen of Boston. No one questions his ability, his honesty, or his disinterestedness. He is the sort of candidate that the better element of all parties would naturally support, and the fact that in national politics he has been known as a Democrat should make it easy for those Democrats who have not learned to do without a party label to vote for him.

His chief competitor, Mr. Fitzgerald, is the first conspicuous specimen of the Tammany type of politician that Boston has had to deal with. After a nondescript career of eight or ten years, he discovered, when nearly thirty years old, that his talent lay in practical politics, and it did not take him long to be elected to the Boston Common Council. That was in 1892. Thenceforth his fortune was made. The next two years he sat in the Massachusetts Senate, and then for six years he was a member of Congress. Like others of his species, he found the political philosopher's stone which converts attendance on routine legislative business into riches. On retiring from Congress in 1901, he could resist no longer a philanthropic desire to uplift his fellow citizens by means of a newspaper. In 1906 he was elected Mayor of Boston, and his newspaper, although only a weekly and circulating among a class of readers who could not be expected to be large purchasers of anything, suddenly became swollen with advertisements. It is commonly understood that the advertising rates of Mayor Fitzgerald's "Republic" have rarely been equaled in America. In addition to this source of revenue, Mayor Fitzgerald dealt generously in "gift contracts," and verified the paradox that it is more profitable to give than to receive. It is easy to understand why the public utility interests are opposed to the election of Mr. Storrow now. For two years the Boston City Hall was a hotbed of corruption, till people of all parties rose and defeated Mr. Fitzgerald when he ran for reelection in December, 1907.

In his place Mr. Hibbard took up the administration. Up to eight or nine years ago he had conducted a tailor's business, and had attracted, whether by the cut of his trousers or by his political ability, the notice of Senator Lodge, who promptly caused him to be appointed Postmaster of Boston. So far as appears, he discharged his duties fairly well, but was still regarded as sufficiently a politician to be put up against Fitzgerald. He set out, as Mayor, with loud promises of reform, but his achievement has disappointed many of his supporters. Although no scandals have been charged against him, he has been in the hands of the Republican machine. He has also suffered so continuously from ill-health that he has had to be absent from his office more than any previous Mayor, and his physician has been obliged repeatedly to deny the reports that Mr. Hibbard was the victim of an incurable disease of the throat.

Less than a month ago, when Boston had accepted the situation that the battle would be between Storrow and Fitzgerald, with little doubt that Storrow would win, Hibbard suddenly announced himself a candidate. The surprise was great, for in the first place he had solemnly promised, when elected in 1907, that he would not run again; in the next place he and everybody knew that he had absolutely no chance this year; and in the third place he has not $10,000 or $20,000 of his own to throw away on a hopeless campaign. Everybody has, therefore, been asking, Who is paying Hibbard's bills and why? The explanation commonly accepted is that he was ordered to run by Senators Lodge and Crane, who boss the Republican machine in Massachusetts quite as effectually as Platt used to boss the Republicans of New York, because they were afraid that if Storrow should win he would be the next Democratic candidate for Governor and would be easily elected. Thanks to the "standpatism" of Crane and Lodge on the tariff question, the plurality of Governor Draper last November was cut down to about 6,000 in a State which normally gives from 30,000 to 40,000 majority to any Republican up for that office. The Senators have taken no direct notice of this suspicion, but Washington correspondents write that they are astonished that anything so preposterous should be attributed to them. Meanwhile Mayor Hibbard persists in his purpose, and, according to so stanch a Republican paper as the Boston "Journal," ex-Mayor Curtiss, the manager of the local Republican machine, in whose protection Mr. Hibbard basks, holds daily conferences with Mr. Fitzgerald. In view of the fact that the new charter aims at obliterating party lines, Mr. Hibbard's candidacy as a seeker of Republican votes is sufficiently disgraceful. What can be said of it when we understand that he is simply staying in to ensure Fitzgerald's election? Senators Lodge and Crane know perfectly well that, though Fitzgerald were elected Mayor of Boston, he would have no chance for the Governorship. Therefore they throw their influence for him and against Storrow.

Such is the situation [illegible] ears to well-informed observers. Two things [illegible]er, should be added: First, if Hibbard is [illegible]ing with the connivance of the Republic[illegible]hine, Senators Crane and Lodge have only [illegible] him off and he will obey. If they fail to d[illegible], and thereby cause the election of Fitzgerald [illegible]chusetts will elect a Democratic Governo[illegible]umn. There are tens of thousands of Repub[illegible] already shocked and incensed that any of th[illegible]ders should be caught attempting to create a Tammany Hall in Boston, which will be the direct result of Fitzgerald's success; and these Republicans will show their disapproval at the next State election as they did at the last. Besides them, Massachusetts has a large number of independents who have more than once turned the balance, and will do so again.

There is a sardonic touch to this crisis if we reflect that the Boston charter was expected to set a new standard in municipal reform, to reduce to a minimum the chances of spoilsmen and grafters and thieves, and to cut off altogether the baneful intrusion of State and national partizan issues. That Fitzgerald would make a desperate effort to recapture the city which he looted for the benefit of himself and his friends—some of the latter were sent to jail for dishonest contracts for flagstones, though Fitzgerald himself escaped—that he would even receive the support of dubious financial interests that count on being able to deal with him as they could not with Mr. Storrow—these things were to be expected; but that Mayor Hibbard, who has hitherto borne the reputation of an honest man, should form a league with the most corrupt politician who has ever come to the top in Boston, and that Mr. Hibbard should apparently do this at the order of the Republican Senators—these things nobody would have thought possible a few weeks ago.



Minister Wu's Successor

His Excellency Chang Yin-Tang, the new Chinese Minister to Washington, first came to this country as an Assistant Secretary to Minister Wu in 1898, and in the same year he was appointed Consul-General to San Francisco. Since 1899 he has served as a diplomat in Spain and India, and as Imperial High Commissioner to Thibet

Here and There

THE funeral of King Leopold of Belgium was held in Brussels on December 22. Albert I took the oath of accession as King of the Belgians on December 23.

"On to the South Pole!" was the keynote of the dinner of the New England Society on December 22, at which Commander Robert E. Peary was present and spoke.

Timothy P. Sullivan, an alderman in the city of New York, died on December 22. He was forty years old. He was known as "Little Tim." With his relative, Timothy D. Sullivan—"Big Tim"—and three other politicians of the same name, the clan Sullivan ran that section of New York City south of Fourteenth Street and eastward from the Bowery—politically, socially, and financially.

José Madriz was inaugurated on December 21 as President of Nicaragua.

Zelaya, the ex-President, has withdrawn from the heated center of activities and on a Mexican gunboat betaken himself to Mexico.

A powerful factor in the shirt-waist strike situation in New York has been the personality of Helen Marot, who has been preaching unionism among the workers for five years. She has been able to reach Mrs. Belmont and Miss Morgan with one hand and the shirt-waist girls with the other hand, and shepherd them both into her headquarters in East Twenty-third Street. She has been preaching the gospel of

safety in organization to embroidery workers, cigarmakers, dressmakers, Normal College alumnæ, St. George's Sunday-School, Young Women's Christian Associations. Miss Marot was a Philadelphia girl, who left her position as first secretary of the Child Labor Committee of Pennsylvania to take up her work as an organizer of working women.

"Statistics prove" that in the girls' shirt-waist strike more than eighty per cent of those arrested were convicted; but in the taxicab strike of the men chauffeurs, a year ago, less than three per cent were convicted. In the chauffeurs' strike, a period of five weeks in all, the courts witnessed only 295 arrests. Three weeks in the Jefferson Market Court alone saw 528 girls haled in. Six men were fined, 298 girls.

The President has sent some of his diplomatic nominations to the Senate. Whitelaw Reid will remain as Ambassador to Great Britain, David Jayne Hill will remain in Berlin, and Thomas O'Brien in Japan. The nominations are: Robert Bacon to be Ambassador to France, succeeding Henry White, who retires; R. C. Kerens of St. Louis to be Ambassador to Austria-Hungary, succeeding Charles S. Francis of Troy, New York, who retires; Henry Lane Wilson of Washington, now Minister to Belgium, to be Ambassador to Mexico, succeeding David E. Thompson of Nebraska, who retires; William J. Calhoun of Chicago to be Minister to China, the post being now vacant; Charles Page Bryan of Chicago, now Minister to Portugal, to be Minister to Belgium, succeeding Mr. Wilson; John B. Jackson of Newark, New Jersey, now Minister to Persia, to be Minister to Cuba, succeeding Edwin V. Morgan of New York, who retires.

Frederic Remington, sculptor, painter, writer, died on December 26 at Ridgefield, Connecticut. His widest fame was made as a delineator of Western types. He was forty-eight years old.

The Hearst Letters

IN WAYS that are dark and in tricks that are vain, political henchmen, while not peculiar, are at least careless. A sheaf of correspondence, addressed to Charles Francis Murphy, boss of Tammany Hall, has lately been revealed through the medium of Mr. Hearst's "American."

They reenforce the popular suspicion that the offices of the cities, with the salaries thereto appertaining, are parceled off as so much political spoil.

It will be recalled that Mr. Hearst obtained his Standard Oil letters through an employee and an ex-employee of Standard Oil, one of whom used to bring batches of the Archbold files to the "American" office, where they were photographed. What system was devised and employed for the Murphy letters rumor telleth not. But the revelations are almost equally bland and naive. There is as little subtlety in these begging letters of office-seekers and parasites and apportioners of the city's spoils as there was finesse in the carbons of high finance.

The correspondence is full of little gems of phrasing, little chunks of wit. J. Sergeant Cram, a local pink of fashion and glass of form, becomes "Yankee Doodle" under the inspired pencil. "Tom and Jerry" float through the missives as comedy characters. Among Murphy's many titles "Dear Chief" sounds sweetest.

A Free City

"THE noes have it!" With a majority of 7,097, Kansas City, Missouri, defeated the forty-two-year street railway franchise on December 16. The Metropolitan had the loyal support of most of its employees and the support of the city hall. Street-car men, claim agents, and city hall employees all were active workers for the franchise before and during the election. A Committee of One Hundred were recruited against them.

With $26,000,000 in obligations and operating under a franchise with sixteen years to run, the Metropolitan Street Railway Company asked for an extension of the franchise to 1951. That would have given it the use of the city streets for forty-two years. The Metropolitan Street Railway Company issued a grieved statement after the election, saying it needed the extension of franchise to secure the money "to pay maturing bonds, build extensions, buy new cars, and improve the service."

Then it proceeds to issue a veiled threat to the good people of Kansas City. "It [the company] will have to meet its obligations. What effect this will have on the service can not be forecasted at this time."

To this piece of vested cynicism, it may become necessary to reply that the forfeiture clause in the present franchise was not repealed by the election, and that a street railway company can be forced to meet requirements of public comfort.

The election was the first practical test of the referendum in Kansas City. For this clean-cut victory the Kansas City "Star" deserves much credit. It has thrown open its columns for some months to lucid, fact-loaded, double-leaded paragraphs on what elements of danger are packed into a long-term franchise. It has chartered speakers and turned them loose in spots where they could enlighten public opinion. The newspaper waged a tireless campaign of education, which came to rich fruitage in the final vote of 18,737 to 11,640.

One of the victorious catch-phrases was: "We have sixteen years to rewrite a good contract. It will take us forty-two years to live down this bad one."



The Launching of the "Utah"

The latest addition to America's Dreadnought fleet slipped into the water on December 23 at Camden, New Jersey. Miss Mary Alice Spry, daughter of Governor William Spry of Utah, christened the vessel. The "Utah" is 510 feet in length, 88 feet in breadth, with a normal displacement of 21,825 tons, while her battery includes ten 12-inch and sixteen 5-inch guns. She has two 21-inch submerged torpedo tubes



Fifteen Hundred Dollars' Worth of Liquor and Tobacco Fed to Flames

Carson City, Nevada, which has witnessed vigilante hangings and championship prize-fights, has had a new experience. The Rev. Dr. Yoakum, an evangelist of Los Angeles, converted Joseph Kelly, one of the leading liquor merchants of the town, who on December 20 brought forth over two dozen barrels of whisky, wine, and beer to be destroyed. They were broken open and mixed with several thousand cigars and a hundred pounds of smoking and chewing tobacco. With songs and prayers a match was applied to this pile in the presence of several hundred people. Dr. Yoakum appears in the picture with an ax on his shoulder, and Mr. Kelly with a bottle of beer, which he is about to demolish. Prominent ministers of Carson assisted

Assassination

THREE men, government officials, were fatally wounded by assassins on December 22. The Prime Minister of the Korean Cabinet, Yi Yung Ik, was stabbed while riding in a jinrikisha in Seoul, Korea. The assassin is a youth of about twenty years. The act is ascribed to political feeling resulting from the domination of Japanese influence in Korean affairs. It is a continuation, then, of the same evil propaganda which slew Prince Ito.

Colonel Karpoff, Chief of the Secret Police in St. Petersburg, was blown to pieces by a bomb.

Arthur M. T. Jackson, Chief Magistrate of Nasik, in the Presidency of Bombay, was assassinated by a native. The act may be part of the political movement against British authority in India.

The Danish Veto

THE consistory of the University of Copenhagen announced to the world on December 21 that the records and observations of the "Dash to the North Pole," submitted by Dr. Cook, fail to prove his claim to the discovery of the Pole. Dr. Cook himself has disappeared.

Slave-Grown Cocoa

JOSEPH BURTT called at the COLLIER'S office recently and in his personality continued the impression he had made by his writings of a fair-minded English gentleman devoted to a useful reform. He is the Ambassador Extraordinary to the United States of the English Antislavery and Aborigines Protection Society. He comes to protest against the use of slave-grown cocoa.

The keynote of his crusade is this: "Pending international action, urge your stores and manufacturers to cease buying cocoa or chocolate which is produced by slave labor."

Among many firms, he has on his white list Huyler, Lowney, Maillard, Whitman, Wilbur, Powell, Fry, Baker, Stollwerck, Van Houten.

Until very recently, one-sixth of the world's supply of cocoa has been made by slave labor.

The problem in the United States will be to reach the minor makers of cocoa—the little unknown firms who sell to local dealers inferior, low-priced goods. How to apply pressure to them will require some careful thought.

Children's Fire Chutes

THE progressive energy that is so rapidly developing Canada's great West is inventing and applying many new schemes and devices that are directly connected with town administration. Many of these are so clearly an improvement over older methods that the United States will do well to hasten their adoption. One of the newest of these novelties is the fire chute on the public schools. These are being placed on all the schools that are more than one story high, and the steep and foreboding iron stairways, where frightened children too often become blocked, are being entirely done away with. To accustom the children to this Coney Island method, one-third of the school is each day dismissed down the chutes. This process is so agreeable to the children that they grow impatient for their turn. Under the best fire drill the old staircases can not deliver the children to the ground in twenty times the time required by the chutes. In case of fire, get the child on the chute—Zip!—and whether he wants to go or not he is safely landed on the ground. And in case of fire that is where most parents desire their children to be. Both Bernard Shaw and Mark Twain have pointed out that part of the difference at least between the coward and the

hero is training and drill. So here a little applied education keeps children cool in acute danger.

Building Colonial Loyalty

THE Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire is an English organization having branches in Australia, India, New Zealand, South Africa, and Canada. In the Dominion it is conducting a diversified work that is interesting and full of originality. Besides its active support of the Victoria Nurses (the British Red Cross), the hospitals, day nurseries, tuberculosis camps, humane societies, etc., it is just developing an Empire Children's Correspondence Bureau, which has the dual purpose of being educational and patriotic. It supplies a Canadian boy with a boy correspondent in South Africa, who will write telling all about Kaffirs and Hottentots, and in reply the Dominion lad tells of his adventures in tobogganing and snowshoes. The little Canadian girl writes to her colonial cousin in Australia. In this way the greatness of the British Empire is interestingly made appreciable to the children, who will grow up with a better sense of kinship and loyalty between King Edward's great and widely scattered colonial possessions. Incidentally, geographical knowledge will be stimulated by this long-distance correspondence.

Remington: The Man and His Work

An Appreciation

By OWEN WISTER

IS IT necessary to mention the things that Remington stands for? No artist until Remington has undertaken to draw so clearly the history of the people. This is surely enough; but he stands for certain other things, both great and definite. He has pictured the red man as no one else, to my thinking certainly, has pictured him. He has told his tragedy completely. He has made us see at every stage his inferior race which our conquering race has dispossessed, beginning with its primeval grandeur, and ending with its squalid degeneration under the influence of our civilized manners.

Next, while recording the red man in this way, Remington has recorded the white man who encountered him—recorded this man also in every stage from dignity to sordid squalor. Pioneers, trappers, cowboys, miners, prospectors, gamblers, bandits—the whole motley rout goes ineffaceably into Remington's pages.

And, finally, he has not forgotten Nature herself. The mystery of the untouched plains and the awe of the unscaled mountain heights have been set down by him not only truthfully, but with potent feeling and imagination.

Remington is not merely an artist; he is a national treasure. And if ever it should occur to the not always discerning minds of academic institutions that Remington should be crowned at their hands, I should like to hear him receive his degree in these words: "Frederic Remington, Draftsman, Historian, Poet."

A Few Words from Remington

Republished from Collier's, March 18, 1905

FROM behind the breastworks of his big desk the editor is banging at me to write about myself. I find the thought very chilly out here in the garish light, but his last shot says: "If you don't, I will send a person to interview you, and he will probably misquote you." Quite so—one doesn't need that character of help when about to play the fool; so if you find the going heavy, gentle reader, camp here.

I had brought more than ordinary schoolboy enthusiasm to Catlin, Irving, Gregg, Lewis and Clark, and others on their shelf, and youth found me sweating along their tracks. I was in the grand silent country following my own inclinations, but there was a heavy feel in the atmosphere. I did not immediately see what it portended, but it gradually obtruded itself. The times had changed.

Evening overtook me one night in Montana, and I by good luck made the camp-fire of an old wagon freighter who shared his bacon and coffee with me. I was nineteen years of age and he was a very old man. Over the pipes he developed that he was born in western New York and had gone West at an early age. His West was Iowa. Thence during his long life he had followed the receding frontiers, always farther and farther West. "And now," said he, "there is no more West. In a few years the railroad will come along the Yellowstone and a poor man can not make a living at all."

There he was, my friend of the open, sleeping in a blanket on the ground (it snowed that night), eating his own villainies out of his frying-pan, wearing a cotton shirt open at the throat, and hunting his horses through the bleak hills before daylight; and all for enough money to mend harness and buy wagon grease. He had his point of view and he made a new one for me.

The old man had closed my very entrancing book almost at the first chapter. I knew the railroad was coming—I saw men already swarming into the land. I knew the derby hat, the smoking chimneys, the cord-binder, and the thirty-day note were upon us in a resistless surge. I knew the wild riders and the vacant land were about to vanish forever, and the more I considered the subject the bigger the Forever loomed.

Without knowing exactly how to do it, I began to try to record some facts around me, and the more I looked the more the panorama unfolded. Youth is never appalled by the insistent demands of a great profession, because it is mostly unconscious of their existence. Time unfolds these abruptly enough. Art is a she-devil of a mistress, and, if at times in earlier days she would not even stoop to my way of thinking, I have persevered and will so continue. Some day, who knows, she may let me tell you some of my secrets. Meanwhile be patient, and if the recording of a day which is past infringes on the increasing interest of the present, be assured there are those who will set this down in turn and everything will be right in the end. Besides, artists must follow their own inclinations unreservedly. It's more a matter of heart than head, with nothing perfunctory about it. I saw the living, breathing end of three American centuries of smoke and dust and sweat, and I now see quite another thing where it all took place, but it does not appeal to me.

The Man We Knew

By LEONARD WOOD

Major-General, U.S.A.

FREDERIC REMINGTON'S untimely death has cost those of us who knew him a friend to whom we were devoted. Frank, impulsive, generous, and ever loyal, to know Remington was to like him. Under a certain appearance of bruskness and roughness was a warm heart and a most kind and likable nature. Without affectation and despising shams, Remington spoke in a direct and straightforward manner, but behind it was always a kindly spirit and a disposition to be fair and just to friends and rivals alike. Quick to detect weak points in those he admired, he was lenient in judging them, preferring rather to emphasize what was strong and sound. A man of great physical energy, he found it difficult to adapt himself to the comparative physical restraint and monotony which his work during latter years demanded. His mind was ever active and alert, and in his chosen field wonderfully quick and accurate in its conclusions. He knew the Indians, the West, the plains and their people, as no other artist has ever known them, and his work in this field has been perfect, as they understand who know the subjects with which he has dealt, the plains country, the Southwest, the wonderful lights, marvelous settings, and various classes of people, copper-colored and white, who live there—they alone know how wonderfully he has portrayed all this in a manner correct and true, not only in detail, but in the spirit which breathes over the work. Remington stands alone as the one great painter of this section, its people, and life, which are rapidly passing away. His work on army subjects has been wonderfully good (great would be a better word), and he has perpetuated the work and type of the soldiers of the plains and of the great Southwest in summer and in winter, but always in action, always doing something, with a skill and truthfulness and a spirit which appeals to every soldier's heart, whether it be a sketch of troops in action, crossing some bit of mountain country, or around the camp-fire at night. Strong and full of life, with a broad comprehensive swing, Remington's work is, nevertheless, technically and historically accurate, and as such forms, and will ever form, a true picture of the West, of the cowboy, the Indian, and the plainsman as they were in the period covered by his work.



From the New York "American"

How true Remington's portrayal of all this is can only be appreciated by those who, like him, have lived the life of the plains, seen the wonderful lights and shadows, existed in the marvelous plains atmosphere, seen the mountains and cañons of that country, and known its people under the excitement of the strenuous life of the border, hunted and camped with the Indians and cowboys, marched with troops under the varying conditions of peace and Indian war. All these conditions were familiar to Remington, and all of them he has recorded in a manner strikingly true and realistic, so much so that his work is really a history of this section and its types for the period covered by the last thirty years.

Remington's work will always be the standard by which that of others in this field must be judged, for he was the first, and for much of it the last, great artist; for the types and peoples he painted are fast passing away or changing so rapidly that truly representative types will soon be wanting.

Remington's work in bronze is but another indication of his marvelous power of portraying the true plains life, whether of men or animals. It breathes the true spirit, as does his work with pencil and brush, and is but an indication of what he would have done had he been spared to us. His untimely death in the very fulness of his powers, with a world of work in front of him, work to which he looked forward with an ever-increasing desire and determination to do more and greater things, is a distinct loss to us all. We can, however, be thankful that he lived long enough to record forever these rapidly disappearing peoples and types.

Remington accompanied the army to Cuba in the Santiago campaign; he understood the American soldier as few have understood him; he lived with the troops on the plains and shared for years the life of the cowboy; he knew the plains and their peoples, and from all these wide and varied experiences he absorbed the spirit which breathes in his bronzes and fills his canvases. We have lost the one man who could tell in bronze and on canvas the story of the West, the Indian, and the plainsman. Fortunately, he has given us enough of it for us to see it as it was.

REMINGTON! The name fills our vision with a great sweep of Western country, troops in action, Indians, plainsmen—all with the strong passions of life stamped on their faces pass in review, responsive to the magic of the master's name.

One Estimate

AMONG the many admirers of his work was ex-President Roosevelt, who said of him:

"I regard Frederic Remington as one of the Americans who has done real work for this country, and we all owe him a debt of gratitude. He has been granted the very unusual gift of excelling in two entirely distinct types of artistic work; for his bronzes are as noteworthy as his pictures. He is, of course, one of the most typical American artists we have ever had, and he has portrayed a most characteristic and yet vanishing type of American life. The soldier, the cowboy and rancher, the Indian, the horses, and the cattle of the plains will live in his pictures and bronzes, I verily believe, for all time. Nor must we forget the excellent literary work he has done in such pieces as 'Masi's Crooked Trail,' with its peculiar insight into the character of the wildest Indians.

"It is no small thing for the nation that such an artist and man of letters should arise to make permanent record of certain of the most interesting features of our national life."

The Harvard Classics

The Publishers' Statement

THE publishers of The Harvard Classics feel warranted in calling their undertaking one of the most important literary and educational projects of recent times for three reasons.

First: because the selection and arrangement of the series have been done by the most experienced educator in America, and one of the most thoughtful of modern publicists, whose position and character sufficiently vouch for the thoroughness and scholarly judgment with which the work has been executed.

Second: because no such comprehensive extension of liberal education has ever been attempted before under such auspices.

Third: because the mechanical part of the work, the actual making of the books, has conformed in every respect to the best methods of paper-making, typography, press work, and binding. We have had hundreds of appreciative letters from book lovers and book collectors all over the country.

It was Thomas à Kempis who wrote that beautiful and suggestive sentence in the "Imitation of Christ," *"Da mihi, Domini, scire quod sciendum est,"* ("Grant me, O Lord, to know whatever is to be known"), a sentence which must ever stand for the student's aspiration and the scholar's prayer. In the wilderness of all the books which have been written, the perplexed reader must always be grateful for friendly and competent guidance. The Harvard Classics furnish such guidance.

President Garfield gave his idea of a good college in the often quoted phrase—a log with a student at one end and Dr. Mark Hopkins at the other. "The Outlook" characterized The Harvard Classics as "a very extensive university extension system." So we might define University Extension as a reader on one side of a fireplace and Dr. Eliot's "Five-Foot Shelf of Books" on the other.

Education liberalizes or frees a man by giving him added power, so that he is better able to obtain what he wants from life, molding circumstances more nearly to his will. No man who has profited by the higher education would forego the advantages and the inward wealth it has brought him, or exchange them for any material possession. He is invested with the freedom of a citizenship such as no temporal power could bestow. He has resources of peace, happiness, and serenity such as the uneducated can never command. He shares the conversation, the thoughts, the experiences, the aspirations of the great ones of the earth.

An Impressive Presentation

THE HARVARD CLASSICS are, as regards texts, notes, typography, paper, binding, etc., entirely worthy of their title, and thus are qualified to occupy, in relation to literature and education in America, a position similar to that held by the Oxford texts in England.

Only Complete Works Included

In his first announcement, Dr. Eliot stated that, as a rule, only complete works would be included. This plan has been adhered to. The Harvard Classics should not be confused with those collections of literary fragments that serve no really useful purpose and are a constant source of irritation to the lover of literature by reason of their incompleteness.

Historical Sites and Objects

The photogravures of historical sites and objects will still further increase the reader's interest. Such subjects as Milton's Cottage at Chalfont St. Giles, Emerson's Library in which he wrote his "Essays," and the printing press at which Franklin worked while in London take us into the daily life of the author as no description could.

The list is a long one, and includes celebrated paintings of Samuel Johnson at the house of Lord Chesterfield, Louis XIV and Molière at Versailles, Louis XIII and Corneille by Jean Léon Gérome, and portraits of the actors of "Hardcastle," "Tony Lumpkin," and "Mrs. Hardcastle" in the original cast of "She Stoops to Conquer."

There are reproductions of paintings on Greek vases, showing some of the earliest illustrations (in color) of Homer's "Odyssey"; a drawing of the ruins of a Greek theater, showing the seats cut in the side of a hill; and a drawing of the recently discovered site of Pliny's villa (hitherto unpublished), referred to in the letters of Pliny the Younger. One of the photogravures shows the fireplace in Burns's cottage, the room in Carlyle's house in Cheyne Row, with the fireplace in front of which he and his old friends used to sit and talk.

Exclusive Features

The Eliot Edition of The Harvard Classics is now practically completed. The paper on which the books are printed has been chosen carefully with the object of securing a maximum of legibility in the printed page. It has been especially manufactured by S. D. Warren & Co. of Boston for use in this edition, and has the word "Eliot" as a watermark in every page.

Photogravure Frontispieces

The frontispiece to each volume is a photogravure portrait surrounded by a beautiful design especially made by Maxfield Parrish, N.A., in accordance with the traditions of the best eighteenth-century frontispieces. It is believed that these will constitute a very popular and treasured feature of The Harvard Classics, and give them something of that intimate personal relation between the reader and the author that goes so far to promote a friendship for books.

Facsimiles of Famous Manuscripts

The facsimiles of manuscripts are exclusive features, and as such are of very great importance, since they are now published for the first time. By courtesy of J. Pierpont Morgan, Esq., we are enabled to publish the hitherto unpublished facsimiles of the manuscripts of Milton's "Paradise Lost," Burns's celebrated poem "The Cotter's Saturday Night," Keats's "Endymion," "The Last Will and Testament of William Penn," and the warrant for the arrest of John Bunyan, author of "Pilgrim's Progress," all of which form part of his priceless collection of manuscripts that was recently exhibited at Columbia University.

Among the other facsimiles should be mentioned that of an unpublished poem by Milton in the possession of the New York Public Library; a letter of Bacon, author of the "Essays," in the possession of the British Museum; letters by Adam Smith, author of "The Wealth of Nations"; Voltaire, Rousseau, etc.

An impressive illustration is a facsimile of a proclamation by the Duke of Alva, who ordered the execution of Count Egmont in the revolt against Spanish tyranny, the subject-matter of Goethe's celebrated drama, "Egmont." The original is one of the treasured items in Harvard University Library.

There is the facsimile of a page from one of Darwin's note-books, a reproduction of a page of Emerson's manuscript, a facsimile of the first page of Manzoni's "I Promessi Sposi," and of a sonnet describing himself, by the same author, and many others of a similar character.

Interpretative Value of the Footnotes

Especial attention is directed to a very valuable feature of The Harvard Classics, the explanatory and interpretative value of the footnotes. While the value of these notes may not be readily apparent to the casual observer, the reader and student will quickly recognize how much they add to his understanding, and consequently to his appreciation of expressions which, in previous generations, had a different meaning than in our own time. A comparison between other texts of the "Essays of Francis Bacon" and that of The Harvard Classics, for example, will show what pains have been taken in the editing to make these books the interesting and enjoyable companions that Dr. Eliot and the publishers wish them to be.

P. F. COLLIER & SON, 416 West Thirteenth Street, New York

"It is my belief that the faithful and considerate reading of these books, with such rereadings and memorizings as individual taste may prescribe, will give any man the essentials of a liberal education, even if he can devote to them but fifteen minutes a day."—CHARLES W. ELIOT.

"My long acquaintance with, personal interest in, a[n] of the highest type of culture, his wide acquaintance his spiritual quality, commended the series to me bef[ore] say that the first ten volumes confirm all my best an[ticipations] it possible to place in the private libraries of the land [is a]

Dr. Eliot's Five-Fo[ot]

A Personal Definitive [St]

SOME years ago in a speech before an educational gathering I chanced to say that a three-foot shelf would hold good books enough to give a liberal education to anyone who would read them with devotion, even if he could give but ten minutes a day to the task. This remark brought me a considerable number of letters, demanding a list of those books. I made several efforts to make the list, but soon discovered that it was a serious undertaking, and that I had no time for it. Subsequently I saw reason to lengthen the shelf to five feet, but made very little progress toward a definite selection.

Early in January last I received through Mr. Norman Hapgood a proposal from the firm of P. F. Collier & Son that I undertake to make a selection of fifty volumes, of from four hundred to four hundred and fifty pages each, which would fill my five-foot shelf and be well adapted to accomplish the educational object I had in mind. I was invited to assume the entire responsibility of the selection as regards both inclusion and exclusion, and I was to be provided with a competent assistant of my own choice. It was further proposed that the set should be called The Harvard Library or The Harvard Classics. In view of this proposed name for the set, and of the fact that I had been President of Harvard University for nearly forty years, I asked the President and Fellows of Harvard College if they saw any objection, from the point of view of the University, to my accepting the proposal of P. F. Collier & Son. The Board replied unanimously that they saw no objection, and that, in their judgment, the undertaking, if well carried out, would prove a useful one from the educational point of view. In February I accepted the proposals of the publishers, and secured the services of Dr. William A. Neilson, Professor of English in Harvard University, as my assistant.

The work immediately proved to be very interesting, but also to present a large number of unexpected difficulties, some of which, though almost mechanical, were insurm[ountable]. Bible could not be includ[ed] it was too long, and, seco[nd] in possession of nearly [every] considerations excluded [many] has, however, been poss[ible] selected books from the [Bible] Shakespeare. Many fa[mous] to be included in the se[ries] taken a disproportionate [amount] The works of living auth[ors] the verdict of the educa[ted] pronounced upon them; [many] was excluded as a whole [on] bulk, and partly becaus[e] accessible and the readin[g] ulation. On the other h[and] to include an adequate re[pre]thought of the nineteen[th] proved to be difficult, [for] scientific thought has n[ot] form. Since the series [is] American readers, it wa[s] somewhat disproportion[ate] American Literature, an[d] sions relating to America[n] ment of American social [life]

My aim was not to s[elect] hundred books in the wo[rld] one thousand pages or t[en] progress of the human ra[ce] far as that progress can b[e]

Liberal education acq[uires] produces a liberal frame[of] studious and reflective re[ad] stream of the world's tho[ught] the infinitely varied produ[c]tion. It was my hope an[d] good reading might accom[p]telligent, ambitious, and[] his early opportunities for[]

On December 16, 1909, Justice Samuel Seabury of the New York State Supreme Court issued an injunction against the Circle Publishing Company and the University Library Extension, restraining them from further proceeding with the publishing and editing of a set of books which has been extensively advertised as the "Doctor Eliot's Five-Foot Shelf of Books." P. F. Collier & Son intend to prosecute this infringement, and any others which may crop up, with the utmost diligence

verence for President Eliot as a man of integrity and the world of literature, and my personal knowledge of had seen even a specimen volume, and I am glad to tions. I congratulate you on the scheme which makes ast world of literature."—Bishop JOHN H. VINCENT.

"*I believe that every book contained in the series is of high permanent value in the history of the world, as representing the noblest thoughts which have been cast into literary form.*"
—President DAVID STARR JORDAN, Leland Stanford Jr. University.

ot Shelf of Books

atement from the Editor

table. Thus, the English as a whole, first, because y, because it was already ery household. Similar kespeare as a whole. It to include in the series e and selected plays from s books proved too long that is, they would have nber of the fifty volumes. were excluded, because world has not yet been d, finally, modern fiction rtly because of its great he good fiction is easily it seldom requires stim-, it was clearly desirable sentation of the scientific century; but this task ause much of the best et been given a literary intended primarily for atural to select for it a amount of English and f documents and discus-story and to the develop- political ideas.
t the best fifty, or best , but to give in twenty-abouts a picture of the ithin historical times, so picted through books.
plishes two objects. It mind, and it makes the ent acquainted with the t and feeling, and with of the human imagina-lief that fifty volumes of sh this result for any in-sistent reader, whether cation had been large or small. Such was the educational purpose with which I undertook to edit The Harvard Classics, and I believe that a similar educational purpose actuated the publishers.

My participation in the project is not merely a nominal one. I have given it much time and thought, and as I have gone on in the work my appreciation of the novelty and interest of the undertaking has steadily risen.

To Professor Neilson has fallen the responsibility for all the introductions and notes, and for the choice among different editions of the same work. He has also offered many suggestions concerning available material. Both of us have obtained much valuable advice from scholarly friends and neighbors who are specialists each in some portion of the field we have been examining. Thus, we are under obligations to more than fifty Harvard professors and instructors, whose valuable advice was obtained on questions connected with their several specialties. It would have been impossible to perform our task if the treasures of the general library of Harvard University and of its department libraries had not been at our disposal. If our work proves to have been well done, the use of the title "The Harvard Classics" will be justified.

Harvard University has no pecuniary interest whatever in this undertaking. I received a modest retainer when I began the work, and shall receive a like sum when it is finished. If the publishers desire further responsible work from me in the way of revision or extension of the set, I shall be paid in like manner for that labor. I am not to receive any royalty, and I have no interest whatever in the amount of the sales. I regarded the undertaking as a useful extension of my educational work, and I cherish the hope that, when the work is finished, the educated public will so regard it.

Charles W. Eliot

On December 17, 1909, Dr. Eliot instituted actions in the New York State Supreme Court against the same publishers for injunctions restraining them from using his name or portrait in connection with any set of books which they may be getting out. In no other way can he prevent the public from being deceived

A Partial Analysis of
The Harvard Classics
By Subjects and Authors

AMERICAN HISTORICAL DOCUMENTS

THIS volume is unique. It might be called a Documental History of the United States from the earliest times to the Convention for the building of the Panama Canal, told in the exact words of the original documents.

Their interest and value come so straight home to the heart of every one who loves his country that we find ourselves wondering how we have ever gotten along without such a book. "History by those who made it" will immediately become of great value to good Americans in every walk of life.

There are a number of facsimile reproductions from the originals of some of these famous documents, all especially made for this occasion.

Voyages to Vinland, 1000
Letter of Columbus, 1493
Vespucci's Account, 1497
Voyages of Cabots, 1497
1st Charter, Virginia, 1606
Mayflower Compact, 1620
Mass. Body of Liberties
Eliot's Narrative
Declaration of Rights
Mecklenburg Declaration
Declaration of Independence
Articles of Confederation
Surrender of Cornwallis
Treaty with Great Britain
United States Constitution
The Federalist, 1787
Washington's 1st Inaugural
Treaty with Six Nations
Washington's Farewell
Louisiana Purchase, 1803
Ending War of 1812
Marshall's Opinion
Acquisition of Florida
Monroe Doctrine, 1823
Jefferson on same
Webster-Ashburton Treaty
Treaty with Mexico
Fugitive Slave Act
Lincoln's 1st Inaugural
Confederate Constitution
Haskell's Account, Gettysburg
Emancipation Proclamation
Lincoln's Gettysburg Address
Proclamation of Amnesty
Terms at Appomattox
Lee to His Army
Lincoln's Letter to Mrs. Bixby
Lincoln's 2nd Inaugural
Alaska Purchase, 1867
Alabama Claims, 1871
Hawaiian Annexation
Independence of Cuba
Acquisition of Philippines
Convention with Panama
Etc., etc.

PHILOSOPHY AND RELIGION

NO class of writers has done greater service to the world than that to which Plato and Descartes and Kant belong. They were, to quote what Matthew Arnold said of Emerson, "friends of those who would live in the Spirit."

Plato
Cicero
Aurelius, Marcus
Epictetus
Descartes
Voltaire
Rousseau, J. J.
Bacon, Francis
Carlyle, Thomas
Hume, David
Burke, Edmund
Kant, Immanuel
Lessing
Schiller
Emerson
Luther, Martin
Kempis, Thomas à
Calvin, John
Bunyan, John
Browne, Sir Thomas
Penn, William
Augustine, Saint

Documents from the Sacred Books of

Judaism
Christianity
Mohammedanism
Buddhism
Brahmanism
Confucianism

Famous Hymns

SCIENCE

IN the realm of science the mind of man is busily engaged, as never before, discovering or applying new laws that are destined eventually to modify the life of every human being.

The age of Pericles was the time when the fine arts were developed in their highest perfection. The Middle Ages may be called preeminently the age of faith; the Twentieth Century will probably be known as the age of science.

The work of Helmholtz, Faraday, and Lord Kelvin in physics; of Darwin and Huxley in biology; of Jenner, Holmes, and Lister in medicine, has put us in possession of immense new dominions of mind.

Bacon, Francis
Newton, Sir Isaac
Darwin, Charles
Kelvin, Lord
Helmholtz
Lister, Sir Joseph
Geikie, Sir A.
Huxley, T. H.
Faraday, Michael
Jenner, Edward
Harvey, William
Paré, Ambroise
Voltaire
Holmes, O. W.
Newcomb, Simon
Hippocrates
Copernicus

P. F. COLLIER & SON
416 W. 13th St.
New York

For further details fill in this COUPON and mail to-day

DEAR SIRS:
Without obligation of any sort on my part, I shall be pleased to see the official Prospectus of Dr. Eliot's Harvard Classics.

Name.....

Address.....

State.....

HISTORY

MODERN criticism demands not merely a record of "the dates of wars and deaths of kings," but an intimate picture of the life of our ancestors—their dress, their food, their habits, their amusements, their homes, as well as their religion and their laws. Such portraiture is best obtained from contemporary sources—from letter-writers like Pliny, biographers like Plutarch, and chroniclers like Froissart and Holinshed.

Herodotus
Tacitus
Plutarch
Pliny the Younger
Froissart
Holinshed
Raleigh, Sir Walter
Burke, Edmund
Voltaire
Knox, John
Freeman, E. A.

ESSAYS

THE essayists are those delightful informal philosophers who discourse genially upon life, who exhort without preaching, instruct without pedantry, and moralize without offense. They are among the most brilliant and winning of all the craft. They may have the shrewd wisdom of Bacon and Montaigne, the smiling good-humor of Lamb and Stevenson, the high seriousness of Milton and Newman, the caustic penetration of Voltaire, the insight of Arnold and Sainte-Beuve, the eloquence of Ruskin and Macaulay, the erudition of Renan, the fierce conviction of Carlyle, or the serene confidence of Emerson.

Montaigne
Bacon, Francis
Emerson, R. W.
Carlyle, Thomas
Burke, Edmund
Cicero
Milton, John
Voltaire
Sainte-Beuve
Renan, Ernest
Lessing
Schiller
Mazzini
Taine, H. A.
Johnson, Samuel
Dryden, John
Cowley, Abraham
Sidney, Sir Philip
Jonson, Ben
Addison, Joseph
Steele, Sir R.
Swift, Jonathan
Defoe, Daniel
Hume, David
Smith, Sydney
Coleridge, S. T.
Hazlitt, William
Hunt, Leigh
Lamb, Charles
Shelley, Percy B.
Quincey, Thos. De
Macaulay, T. B.
Thackeray, W. M.
Newman, Cardinal
Arnold, Matthew
Poe, Edgar Allan
Lowell, Jas. R.
Thoreau, H. D.
Huxley, T. H.
Bagehot, Walter
Freeman, E. A.
Stevenson, R. L.
Ruskin, John
Channing
Mill, John Stuart

BIOGRAPHY AND LETTERS

OUR modern love of realism is indisputable. We want facts, actualities, human documents. To read the letters of Pliny or Cicero is to know the daily life and thoughts of a Roman gentleman two thousand years ago. In the autobiographies of Franklin and Cellini, and in the "Lives" of Plutarch, Walton, or Johnson, we may walk side by side with worthies of other ages in stimulating and charming friendship.

Augustine, Saint
Plutarch
Aurelius, Marcus
Cicero
Pliny the Younger
Walton, Izaak
Johnson, Samuel
Mill, John Stuart
Franklin, Benjamin
Woolman, John
Burke, Edmund
Cellini, Benvenuto
Carlyle, Thomas
Stevenson, R. L.

FAMOUS PREFACES

THE art of writing prefaces may be almost called a "lost art." The present volume is believed to be the only volume of rememorable prefaces in the English language, and therefore unique. The preface used to be a heart-to-heart talk from the author, an essay explaining his work, and often revealed him in a most engaging aspect.

Caxton, William
Spenser, Edmund
Calvin, John
Copernicus, N.
Knox, John
Bacon, Francis
Hemingе and Condell
Dryden, John
Fielding, Henry
Goethe
Johnson, Samuel
Wordsworth, W.
Berners, Lord
Hugo, Victor
Newton, Sir Isaac

VOYAGES AND TRAVELS

A LOVE of freedom and a spirit of adventure have been one of the main springs of Anglo-Saxon civilization. Herodotus was the first traveler who carried a note-book, and the Greeks had a colonizing and inquiring strain much like our own. The great voyagers of the globe were those intrepid sailors, Columbus and Cabot, Raleigh and Drake and Sir Humphrey Gilbert, who put a cable round the earth and began to squeeze it to the comfortable dimensions of a habitable world.

Herodotus
Tacitus
Columbus, C.
Cabot, Sebastian
Vespucci, Amerigo
Raleigh, Sir W.
Drake, Sir F.
Gilbert, Sir H.
Darwin, Charles
Paré, Ambroise
Dana, R. H., Jr.
Emerson, R. W.

EDUCATION

IT is interesting to see what works on education seem of most importance to one who is himself an acknowledged master of the subject. Particularly significant is the presence of great writers who were deemed revolutionary in their own day—radicals like Milton, Lessing, Mill, Channing, Huxley, and Carlyle—while the more conservative authorities like Newman are not overlooked.

Milton, John
Lessing
Schiller
Mill, John Stuart
Defoe, Daniel
Huxley, T. H.
Carlyle, Thomas
Channing
Newman, Cardinal
Ruskin, John
Montaigne

PROSE FICTION

MALORY'S "Morte D'Arthur" may be called the Epic of Chivalry, and "Paradise Lost" the Epic of Puritanism. "Don Quixote" is a portrait of the whole Spanish nation, and Manzoni accomplished in "I Promessi Sposi" a like task for Italy. All of Norse heroism is gathered in the "Volsunga Saga," and the "Arabian Nights" unlocked for us the doors of Oriental literature.

Cervantes, M. de
Manzoni, A.
Andersen, H. C.
Grimm, Wilhelm
Bunyan, John
Malory, Sir T.
Æsop
Grimm, Jacob
Volsunga Saga
Arabian Nights

DRAMA

IN the golden age of Greece, in the gorgeous age of Elizabeth, poetry found its chief mode of expression in the drama. It was the form used, too, by the supreme poets of Germany and France. We should be poor indeed if all the characters who throng the pages of the dramatists in such a motley pageant from Æschylus to Browning were blotted from our memory, and all their wisdom and merriment were forgotten.

Marlowe, Christopher
Shakespeare, William
Jonson, Ben
Dekker, Thomas
Beaumont & Fletcher
Webster, John
Massinger, Philip
Dryden, John
Sheridan, R. B.
Goldsmith, Oliver
Byron, Lord
Shelley, Percy Bysshe
Browning, Robert
Æschylus
Sophocles
Euripides
Aristophanes
Lessing
Schiller
Goethe
Corneille
Racine
Molière
Calderon

GOVERNMENT AND POLITICS

IN a nation based on free institutions, that stakes its present prosperity and future happiness on a belief in democracy, a widespread understanding of the rights and obligations of government and the sources of prosperity can scarcely be overvalued.

Machiavelli
More, Sir Thomas
Milton, John
Rousseau, J. J.
Mill, John Stuart
Burke, Edmund
Smith, Adam
Lowell, Jas. Russell
Defoe, Daniel
Bacon, Francis

LYRIC POETRY

IN addition to the complete works of John Milton and Robert Burns, there is an Anthology of English Poetry in three volumes, making something over 1,300 pages, representing the work of between 250 and 300 authors. It is our belief that this will become the standard Anthology of poetry in all libraries, both public and private.

Alexander, W.
Allingham, W.
Arnold, Matthew
Barbauld, A. L.
Barnefield, R.
Beaumont, F.
Blake, William
Bronte, Emily
Browning, R.
Burns, Robert
Byron, Lord
Campbell, Thomas
Campion, Thomas
Carew, Thomas
Carey, Henry
Cibber, Colley
Clough, A. H.
Coleridge, Hartley
Coleridge, S. T.
Collins, John
Collins, William
Cowley, Abraham
Cowper, William
Crashaw, Richard
Cunningham, Allan
Daniel, Samuel
Dekker, Thomas
Devereux, Robert
Donne, John
Doyle, R.
Drayton, Michael
Drummond, W.
Dryden, John
Elliott, Jane
Ferguson, Sir S.
Fletcher, John
Gay, John
Goldsmith, Oliver
Graham, Robert
Gray, Thomas
Greene, Robert
Habington, W.
Henley, W. E.
Herbert, George
Herrick, Robert
Heywood, Thomas
Hood, Thomas
Jonson, Ben
Keats, John
Kingsley, C.
Lamb, Mary
Lamb, Charles
Lindsay, Anne
Lodge, Thomas
Logan, John
Lovelace, Richard
Lyly, John
Lyte, Henry F.
Macdonald, G.
Mangan, C.
Marlowe, C.
Marvell, Andrew
Meredith, George
Mickle, W. J.
Milnes, R. M.
Milton, John
Moore, Thomas
Morris, William
Nairne, Carolina
Nash, Thomas
Norris, John
O'Reilly, J. B.
O'Shaughnessy, A.
Patmore, C.
Philips, Ambrose
Pope, Alexander
Prior, Matthew
Quarles, Francis
Rogers, Samuel
Rossetti, C.
Rossetti, D. G.
Scott, Walter
Sedley, Charles
Shakespeare, W.
Shelley, Percy B.
Shirley, James
Sidney, Philip
Swinburne, A. C.
Tennyson, A.
Etc., etc.

EPIC AND NARRATIVE POEMS

IN Homer and Virgil and Dante the whole genius of Greece and Rome and Medieval Christendom is concentrated. "The Odyssey" is the voice of a people, "The Divine Comedy" is the epitome of an age.

Homer
Virgil
Dante
Milton, John
Burns, Robert
Byron, Lord
Coleridge, S. T.
Goethe
Ballads, Traditional
Longfellow, H. W.
Chanson de Roland
Beowulf

INDEX VOLUME

THIS volume is the key to the whole series. It will contain, first, Dr. Eliot's Introduction to The Harvard Classics; second, a carefully prepared Reading Course, showing how the books may be read to the best advantage; and, third, a comprehensive Index, prepared by experts, to occupy something like 300 pages.

The House of Governors

Some Estimates of the New Experiment in American Government That is to be Tried in Washington This Month

Without Legal Authority

By AUGUSTUS E. WILLSON
Governor of Kentucky

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT held two conferences of Governors, and as a member of a committee chosen to do so, I have invited the Governors of all of the States and Territories to meet at the White House in Washington, January 18, 19, and 20.

The conference has no legal authority of any kind. At the previous conferences, the conservation subject was the one chiefly thought of, and it will be brought up in the next conference. The question of what the Governors will recommend on the income-tax constitutional amendment may come up. The matter of handling extradition papers is important. Uniform State laws on matters of universal interest, school laws, road laws, tax laws, commercial paper, warehouse receipts, bills of lading, etc.; the control of corporations, of which taxation is one branch; the action of the States in regard to water-powers within the States; marriage, divorce, wills, schools, roads, are all within the range of this conference, and the agreement of all of the Governors on some of these subjects, and by many of them on any, would be of useful influence.

The meeting has further interest and importance in being for two days in touch with the National Civic Federation, which will afford all of the Governors a chance to learn what that association of many of the most prominent men of this country is doing, and get the benefit of its discussions and the pleasure of being acquainted with many leaders of thought and action in the country who will attend its sessions.

I am sure that I speak the sentiment of all of the Governors that they do not wish any legal power or any authority except that of the weight of their opinion as chosen State officers. They only wish the benefit of discussion of important subjects interesting to all of the States, and to establish kindly and mutually helpful relations between the Governors and the Governments of the States.

A School of Legislation

By EBEN S. DRAPER
Governor of Massachusetts

I BELIEVE that a meeting of Governors may accomplish much good for every section of the country. They naturally can not legislate, nor should they attempt to. They can discuss and can learn many things which are now controlled by law in different States and which would be improvements to the laws of their own States; and they can recommend to the Legislatures of their own States the enactment of laws which will bring about these improvements.

These Governors will be the forty-six representative units of the States of this great nation. By coming together they will be more than ever convinced that they are integral parts of one nation, and I believe their meeting will tend to remove all notions of sectionalism and will help the patriotism and solidarity of the country.

Will Benefit Industrial Legislation

By CHARLES S. DENEEN
Governor of Illinois

THE conservation of natural resources often necessitates the cooperation of neighboring States. In such cases, the discussion of proposed conservation work by the representatives of the States concerned is of great importance. It brings to the consideration of these subjects the views and opinions of those most interested and best informed in regard to the questions involved.

The same is true in relation to many subjects of State legislation in which uniformity is desirable. This is especially the case with regard to industrial legislation. The great volume of domestic business is interstate, and the industrial legislation of one State frequently affects, and sometimes fixes, industrial conditions elsewhere. An example of the advantage of cooperation of States in the amendment and revision of laws affecting industry is seen in the agreement by the commissions recently appointed by New York, Wisconsin, and Minnesota to investigate the subjects of employers' liability and workmen's compensation to meet for the joint discussion of these matters. The General Assembly of Illinois is now convened in extraordinary session, and has under consideration the appointment of a similar commission in order that it may meet and cooperate with the commissions of the States named.

Along these and other similar lines it seems to me that the meeting of Governors would be of practical advantage in the beneficial influence it would exert in the promotion of joint action where that is necessary to secure desired ends.

Will Help the "Vacation" State

By HENRY B. QUINBY
Governor of New Hampshire

THIS convention, as I understand it, is entirely altruistic and not authorized by law. The Governors meet as executives of their several States to confer together concerning matters common to all the States, and to ascertain what they can properly recommend to their constituencies in the way of legislation which will tend to uniformity in laws.

The only purpose of the conference is to benefit the people by interchange of views. In my own State we are especially interested, and vitally so, in the bill creating a forest reservation of our White Mountain region, and this should concern all sections as well, as it is a resort for citizens from all parts of our Union during the vacation season, and much of its attractiveness is derived from its beautifully wooded mountains and valleys.

To Promote State Conservation

By JAMES H. BRADY
Governor of Idaho

THE meeting of the House of Governors will be of much importance to the people of the nation, and especially to the people of the Western Slope, who do not have the opportunity of coming in close contact with the administrative departments of our country. The people of our country have at last awakened to the fact that our natural resources must be conserved and protected if we expect to maintain our proper position among the nations of the world. The greatest significance of this meeting rests in the fact that every State in the nation gladly responds to the call, which indicates an awakening of the people at this late hour to the fact that many of our great natural resources have been wasted and monopolized in such a manner that if the people and the men chosen to represent them do not act with united and persistent effort to conserve our resources their opportunity will be lost, and that this nation will do as the nations of Europe have done before us—drift into a country of the masses against the classes. We of the West believe that these natural resources should be conserved for the benefit of the States in which the Creator has placed them. We maintain that the Eastern States have developed all of their water-powers and coal-mines and phosphate beds, which belonged to the nation, and have permitted them to go into the hands of private individuals and corporations, and that they have devastated the forests for private gain and converted them into farms, and that it is unfair for them at this late day to say that we must conserve our resources and divide the revenue derived from the same with the people of the East, who have recklessly parted with theirs. We intend to, and will, conserve our natural resources, but it is unfair to divide all the revenue which should accrue to the State with people who have parted with theirs and have secured the benefit for the same, and shall endeavor to the best of our ability to show to the members of the House of Governors that this position is fair and equitable and just. This could be done in no other way except in just such a meeting as President Taft has called.

Conservation Proves Its Worth

By FRANK W. BENSON
Governor of Oregon

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT rendered the American people a great service when he invited the Governors of the various States to a conference at the White House in 1908. The subject of conservation of our natural resources received such attention from the assembled Governors that the conservation movement has spread to all parts of the country, and has gained such headway that it will be of lasting benefit to our people. This one circumstance alone proves the wisdom of the conference of Governors, and it is my earnest hope that the organization be made permanent, with annual meetings at our national capital. Such meetings can not help but have a broadening effect upon our State executives, for, by interchanging ideas and by learning how the governments of other States are conducted, our Governors will gain experience which ought to prove of great benefit, not only to themselves, but to the commonwealths which they represent. Matters pertaining to interstate relations, taxation, education, conservation, irrigation, waterways, uniform legislation, and the management of State institutions are among the subjects that the conference of Governors will do well to discuss; and such discussions will prove of inestimable value, not only to the people of our different States, but to our country as a whole. The West is in the front rank of all progressive movements and welcomes the conference of Governors as a step in the right direction.

Like a Christmas Tree

By ALBERT W. GILCHRIST
Governor of Florida

I CAN only estimate the significance and importance of this conference of Governors by my experience from such a conference in the past.

It was my good fortune to be for a week last October on the steamer excursion down the Mississippi River. The Governors held daily conferences. Several elucidated the manner in which some particular governmental problems were solved in their respective States, all of which was more or less interesting. Of the several Federal matters discussed, it was specially interesting to me to hear the various Republican Governors discussing State rights, disputing the right of interference of the General Government on such lines. It "kinder" made me smile. In formal discussions of such matters in public, in Washington, it is probable that such expressions would not be made.

The result of this conference made me feel as if I knew the Governors and the people of the various States therein represented far better than I had before. Such discussions, with the attending personal intercourse, naturally tend to give those participating in them a broader nationality.

The House of Governors will convene; there will be many pleasant social functions and many pleasant associations will be formed. Some of the Governors will speak; all of them will resolute. They will behold evidences of the greatness of our common country and the evidence of the greatness of our public men, as displayed in the rollicking debates of the House and the "knot on the log" discussions of the Senate. Everything will be as lovely as a Christmas tree. The House will then adjourn.

Congress Behind Public Sentiment

By HERBERT S. HADLEY
Governor of Missouri

DURING recent years, the development of the National idea has carried with it a marked tendency on the part of the people to look to the National Government for the correction of all evils and abuses existing in commercial, industrial, and political affairs. The importance of the State Governments in the solution of such questions has been minimized, and, in some cases, entirely overlooked, although Congress has been behind, rather than in advance of, public sentiment upon many questions of national importance. The Congressmen are elected by the people of the different Congressional Districts, and regard their most important duty as looking after the interests of their respective districts. The United States Senators are elected by the Legislatures of the several States, and do not feel that sense of responsibility to the people that is incident to an election by the people. The Governors of the various States are elected by all of the people of the State, and they are more directly "tribunes of the people" than any other officials, either in our National or State Governments. These officers will thus give a correct expression of the sentiment of the people of the States upon public questions. While these expressions of opinion will naturally vary according to the sentiments and opinions of the people of the various States represented, yet, on the whole, they will represent more of progress and more of actual contact with present-day problems than could be secured from any similar number of public officials. And the addresses and discussions will also tend to mold the opinions of the people and have a marked influence not only upon State, but also upon National legislation.



Raiding the People's Land

Control of the General Land Office by the Railroads

By C. P. CONNOLLY

THE mineral and coal lands of the different States have been acquired by the railroads in the past through the same influences through which it is now sought to acquire the coal lands of Alaska, namely, the General Land Office. Will the present attempted steal in Alaska be carried out? There is no question that it will be unless the public eye is kept diligently focused on Washington. There are some shady transactions of the past that ought to be borne just now clearly in mind. In one case the Supreme Court of the United States found that a forgery of public documents had been committed in an attempt on the part of the Southern Pacific to steal 700,000 acres of public lands.

Machine Controlled Appointments

THE present Assistant Attorney-General of the Interior Department and the legal adviser of that department is Oscar Lawler. Mr. Lawler was formerly connected with Senator Flint's law firm in Los Angeles. That firm, at the time of Senator Flint's election, were attorneys for the Southern Pacific Railroad. Lawler is the political protégé of Judge J. W. McKinley, now chief attorney for the Southern Pacific in southern California. There is a powerful Southern Pacific machine in California, so powerful that even President Roosevelt was compelled to defer to it. That machine controls all Federal appointments.

If you will write to the War Department at Washington and ask for a list of the land-grant-aided railroads, you will be informed, if precedents are followed, that the supply of the publication is limited and is intended only for distribution to railroad and steamship companies interested; but that if you will "let the department *know what your purpose in asking for it is*, the matter will then be given further consideration."

One hundred and fifty-five million acres of land have been granted to the railroads by the Government—an area nearly equal to that of England and Germany combined. This is a low estimate. Some authorities place the figures at nearly two hundred million acres. At a nominal valuation these lands are worth $800,000,000. The railroads have fared better from the public lands than the Government itself, for they have grown enormously rich through these land grants. As a business investment our public-land system, on the other hand, has proved disastrous to the Government. Up to 1882-83, according to a writer in the "Journal of Economics," the Government was out of pocket as a landlord over $126,000,000.

The railroads first secured the original land-grants in aid of their construction. Their next step was to get rid of the poorer lands in these grants, and to exchange them for the richest prizes of the public domain left untouched.

The first of these last raids made on the public lands by the railroads was under the act of Congress known as "An Act to Repeal Timber Culture Laws" and for other purposes, which was approved March 3, 1891.

Trading Worthless Land

UNDER this act President Cleveland had established forest reserves for the purpose of conserving the water supply. Embraced within these reserves were large tracts of lands previously granted by Congress in aid of the construction of railroads. These remained unsold because of their worthless character. After the inauguration of President McKinley there was introduced in Congress a bill which provided that in cases in which land claimed in good faith was included within the limits of a forest reserve, the *owner thereof* (which designation included the railroads) might relinquish his land to the Government and select in lieu thereof a like tract of Government land open to settlement. This bill became a part of the Sundry Civil Bill, which was approved June 4, 1897. The words "owner thereof" were inserted when the bill came from the conference committee. The original words were "*any person* who may have acquired any lawful claim" might exchange his land. The change made it possible for the railroads to exchange their lands without question. Joseph G. Cannon was chairman of the House Committee on Conference that made this change. The railroads exchanged their lands for equal quantities of valuable timber lands, including the great forests of redwood, pine, and fir in the States of Washington, Oregon, California, Idaho, and Montana. Millions of acres were thus acquired.

It was originally planned to acquire in this way the mineral wealth of Alaska and the timber lands skirting the shores of Alaska's deeper inlets and bays. Railroad attorneys discovered, in the summer of 1897, however, that when the United States acquired Alaska from Russia in 1867, Congress had provided, in the act establishing a government for Alaska, that the general land laws of the United States should not be extended over Alaska until otherwise provided by law. But to the legal brains of the railroads nothing is hard or impossible. These lawyers possess often the highest kind of dramatic talent. Stage-settings of the most elaborate kind, intended to divert the public mind from the real work behind the scenes, have not been wanting in past moves.

A widespread cry now went up that it was "a great wrong to the homestead settlers" to forbid them making settlements and entries upon public lands in Alaska, and that the homestead laws should be extended to that country. A bill was introduced in Congress to this end. It passed the House of Representatives without, apparently, any one discovering that its effect was to allow the land-grant railroads to grab some twenty to thirty millions of acres of valuable Alaska lands without cost to them. When the bill came before the Senate Committee on Public Lands, the attention of Senator Allen of Nebraska, the Populist, was called to its purpose. He succeeded in defeating the scheme.

Buncoed Congressmen

IN THE spring of 1897, following President McKinley's election, the Santa Fé Railroad Company made an attempt to secure a grant from the Government of more than 40,000,000 acres of public land in Missouri, Oklahoma, the Indian Territory, Arizona, and New Mexico. This land had been previously granted to the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad Company by the act of Congress of July 27, 1866, upon condition that that company should construct a railroad from Springfield in the State of Missouri westerly to Albuquerque and to the Pacific Ocean at Ventura. The Atlantic and Pacific became bankrupt and failed to build the railroad. By an act of July 6, 1886, all of the unearned lands granted to this road, amounting to about 42,000,000 acres, were forfeited to the United States and restored to settlement. Before the forfeiture the Atlantic and Pacific got through Congress an act authorizing it to issue bonds and secure them by mortgage upon all of its lands. In the fall of 1896 the road was in the hands of a receiver, and the bonds were being foreclosed. A bill was introduced in Congress to enable the road to form a new company. One of the provisions of this bill provided that the new corporation so to be organized be granted all of the lands *and rights to lands* which were formerly granted to the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad Company by the act of Congress approved July 27, 1866. The attention of one of the Senators was called to the fact that this act would grant to the new railroad, without any consideration whatsoever, the coal-fields of Oklahoma, Indian Territory, and New Mexico. The Senator expressed great surprise that he should have overlooked "the singular provisions" of the act. He would immediately, he said, see that this provision was stricken out of the bill. That same evening the Senate held a night session, and the bill was passed by *unanimous consent in its original form*. After a hard fight the land-grant provision was defeated in the House. Meanwhile the question as to the right of the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad Company to these 42,000,000 acres of land was brought before the Supreme Court of the United States in the case of the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad Company against Mingus, and was decided in favor of the Government. It was held that the railroad had no right to any of these lands. The case is reported in the United States Supreme Court Reports, volume 165, page 413.

Railroad Controlled Senators

WHEN Congress granted to the Northern Pacific Railroad every odd section for twenty miles on each side of its track, stretching from the Great Lakes to the Pacific, it excluded all those lands which might be found to be more valuable for mineral than for agricultural purposes. Where land within the granted sections was found to be mineral, other than coal or iron, the railroad was given in exchange other lands in lieu, to make up the full complement of its grant. The Government appointed certain mineral land commissioners, whose duty it was to go over all doubtful lands and classify them, in order to determine which were mineral and which non-mineral. Under our system of Federal appointments these mineral land commissioners were selected by United States Senators, whose recommendations were accepted. In some cases the books of the Northern Pacific, if not destroyed, will show that that road—in one case while in the hands of receivers—contributed money for the election of these Senators. By means of this classification the Northern Pacific gained title to large areas of valuable timber land that was undeniably mineral in character—securing the wealth of both timber and ores—while it got rid of thousands of acres of worthless land that was unsalable. This worthless land was classified as mineral, so that the railroad might exchange it for agricultural and timber lands of greater value. When the miners took steps to secure patents to the mines they had located, they found their mines classified as agricultural land and owned by the railroad. In one case it was discovered that the railroad had a contract with a third party to sell the land as mineral *as soon as it had defeated the rightful owner's claim and had the land adjudicated as agricultural.*

In some cases the mineral land commissioners who had served the railroad so faithfully were made registers and receivers of the local land offices. Many of the miners were too indigent and too helpless to carry their cases to Washington, where, whether true or not, they believed the railroads controlled the Commissioner of the General Land Office. Congress, of course, could act if enough public sentiment could be aroused; but the press was silent, and the railroads were on vigilant guard even in Congress.

An Amazing Hold-Up

THE Mount Rainier Forest Reserve steal best illustrates the devious influences of the railroads in Congress. There were never any settlers in the Mount Rainier Forest Reserve. It was a rough country, of burned-over and logged-off tracts to a large extent. The Northern Pacific land-grant within this forest reserve included, in round numbers, 1,000,000 acres. Under the act of March 2, 1899, this company was permitted to exchange these 1,000,000 acres of doubtful lands for an equal number of acres of other lands "lying within any State into or through which the railroad of said Northern Pacific Railroad Company runs."

Under this act, by which the Mount Rainier Forest Reserve was created, the Northern Pacific has selected, in lieu of its doubtful lands, 100,000 acres in the State of Washington, 120,000 acres in the State of Idaho, and 320,000 acres of the best timber lands in Oregon. The transfer gave to the Northern Pacific a clean gift of over $30,000,000.

Other subterfuges were resorted to by the railroads to acquire vast tracts of rich timber and agricultural lands. In one particular case in Oregon the conditions of the land-grant required the railroad to sell lands to bona-fide settlers at not to exceed $2.50 an acre, and not

more than 160 acres to any one person. The Southern Pacific, which later acquired this road, sold these lands, not to settlers, but to land syndicates. It claimed that the word "settler" meant those who had already settled on the land at the time of the grant, and not those who, seeking lands, came after. Sometimes the railroad sold to these syndicates for the maximum price fixed by Congress; oftener they ignored the law entirely, and sold for prices twenty times greater; but always they sold to themselves—for these syndicates were dummy syndicates—and in quantities as high as 45,000 acres to one purchaser.

Protests Unavailing

THESE violations of express law were carried on knowingly to the local public. It seemed to them utterly useless to protest. One judge died leaving several hundred thousand dollars in bonds which were secured by the identical land-grants which he himself had upheld as legal. He rode his circuit in a private car belonging to the railroad. It was impossible to expect that minor Government officials, no matter how upright, would defy the wishes of chiefs of departments whom a wide but well-informed circle knew to be in league with the railroads. The openness and boldness of the conspiracies proclaimed the powerful influences behind them in Washington. President Roosevelt had publicly announced that any subordinate who knew of the wrong-doing of his chief and failed to inform on him was himself accessory to the crime. One faithful public official, after years of service, took this admonition to heart and filed a complaint in Washington against his chief. The chief was reappointed; he lost his place. The punishment that afterward overtook Glavis was a secret warning to all against a too-scrupulous sense of public duty. The way of the General Land Office has been the way of a serpent on a rock. If a subordinate accepted the moral standards of the office, he received promotion. If not, he took his punishment in the loss of his place upon some trumped-up charge. Worse by far than the loss of the millions which the Government has sustained in the administration of the Land Office is the knowledge which has come to its thousands of minor officials that the tenets of morality are a delusion, and that to be honest in the Land Department of the Government is to play with fire.

The question of the disposition of our public lands has fixed in the past the attention of the greatest constitutional lawyers. It was this question that brought about the famous debate between Hayne and Webster. It was Webster who, on Plymouth Rock, said that the freest government would not be long acceptable if the tendency of the laws were to create a rapid accumulation of property in few hands, and to render the great mass of the people dependent and penniless.

The Unforeseen

THE land-grants to the railroads were defended at the time as a necessity growing out of a great public exigency. The railroads were to provide postal, military, and general transportation facilities between the oceans. The danger of concentration of wealth and of power was foreseen; but what was not foreseen was the habit of grasping, which, from the precedent of a great necessity, has become a system of established fraud.

The Uplifting Influence of Outdoor Life

"Making the Best Persons!"

By Rev. CHARLES F. AKED, D.D.

WALT WHITMAN declared that he had discovered the secret "of the making of the best persons." He said that it was to "grow in the open air and to eat and sleep with the earth." He believed that all heroic deeds were conceived in the open air. There he felt that he could work miracles himself. And after days and months spent in the sunshine and the breezes, he said that if a thousand perfect men were to appear it would not amaze him nor a thousand entirely beautiful women. He thought that it would be no bad test for philosophies and religions to bring them all under "spacious clouds" and along "the landscape and flowing currents" and set them in their true relation to the universe. Theories and systems may look very well in lecture-rooms, but they need to be tried by the mountains and forests, the fields and streams. If they measure up to this standard, they may be trusted to do their share in the making of men. And so Whitman sang with prophetic power the "Song of the Open Road."

We are learning to-day the value of fresh air in the prevention and eradication of physical disease. Two men stood on one of the peaks of the high Alps. Below them the valley was dotted with great sanatoria. A town lay at their feet wholly given up to the fight which our generation is waging with the Great White Plague. The capital invested in the conflict there is enormous. The amount expended every year in that valley would seem incredible to an investigator. Pension, hotel, nursing home—the place lives to fight death. The locality has become known in song and story as "The Valley of the Great Shadow." One of the two climbers was a physician who bears a famous name in Europe. And he said to his companion: "Only think that one-half of all this might have been saved if only these people had come out into the open air!" He who listened was a preacher, and he thought of the prevention and eradication of moral sickness. His reflection was: What misery might be avoided in this world, what joy and peace and power might be won, by this same coming out into the light and air! On a day in June, James Russell Lowell sings, heaven is given away, and God may be had for the asking. It is not true of the June day only. Through all the year, in sunshine and in storm, when the cities choke and stifle through the airless night, and when slush and melting snow and the bitter wind invite all weaklings to snug up in their overheated rooms, there is that in a brave dash out beneath sun or stars or icy blast which makes for moral manhood and womanhood. "In a house which is not aired and swept every day," says Dr. Stockmann—or Ibsen for him—"within two or three years people lose the power of thinking or acting morally. Lack of oxygen enervates the conscience." The emotions and the will, source of antisocial or altruistic action, have the same need to be "aired and swept." The soul demands its oxygen. We are better husbands and wives, better citizens, and it may be that in this day of indictment even the richest of us may stand a better chance of keeping out of the penitentiary, because we have come to terms with the sunshine, the fields, and the hills. It is the secret of the making of the best persons.

The loyal disciple of Izaak Walton knows that the trout superstition will never die. He knows it is a superstition, but he knows as well that it is too majestical for him to offer it the show of violence. Whether it is fishing he is after, or whether it is the fish, he knows that other victims offer him a better run for his money. Yet to the day of his last cast he remains convinced that trout-fishing is the only fun that's worth the fly. And as he is generally a thoughtful soul, in his way no bad philosopher, he evolves the easy explanation. It is not the fish or the fishing that makes him swear by the trout. It is the scenes into which the pursuit takes him and the conditions under which the capture must be made. He finds his way through the dense woods and on to the hillside. The fairest, wildest scenes are peculiarly his own. Where nature has been most prodigal of her bounties, and where he finds himself supremely at home under the ample sky, there he seeks his prey. And he becomes a better man for finding it.

This explains a well-known fact in connection with the brotherhood of the rod which always puzzles the uninitiated. One hears it often said of a man finely strung, given to impatience and—let us admit it—to irritability: "Well, he is the last person in the world that I should have supposed would have patience to whip the stream with his flies all day long!" But that is just the reason! Men of the very greatest intellectual power, and those the most nervously organized, have proved themselves the most enthusiastic and skilful anglers. Disturbed by the merest trifle in the routine of their daily life, easily put out in the conflict of men and things, they manifest with refractory tackle, baffling weather, and perverse fish, the most amazing patience and sweet reasonableness. Again, it is not the fish or the fishing. It is the generous sun and the genial breezes; it is the calm of the noble hills, the gentle music of the rippling stream, and the peace of the smiling lake. If you said to one of these harassed, fretted, nervous city men: "Come out and save your soul," he would be justified in demanding: "Do you take me for a Methodist preacher or a Salvation Army scout?" But the primitive man in him, older by many ages than he who has learned to clap a stone box down over his head and set it in the midst of a million stone boxes like it called a city, says to him, "We go a-fishing"—and Nature does the rest.

Solvitur ambulando—it is settled in walking! The old proverb is very modern. Our human relations are much more easily adjusted when the good brown earth beneath us and the blue skies above speak their peace to our worried minds. Man to man we understand each other better. There is more give and take about us. We shed our porcupinishness. The other man is a very decent fellow after all. We are not consciously better philosophers. We have not more surely analyzed Man—with a capital M. We have not moralized ourselves into a finer appreciation of the soul that looks before and after. We have not deliberately schooled ourselves in the charity that thinketh no evil. No; but sweet and subtle influences have stolen into our souls; suspicion, anger, bitterness, contempt, combativeness, droop and die. We are one with our kind because we are at home with ourselves. Under the calmly conscious stars, in the dark, tangled forests, up on the eternal hills, or lulled by the voices of the many sounding sea passion dies. Fretfulness, repining, foolish ambitions, petulance take to themselves wings and fly away.

A man grows in the open air. An English poet—surely the most religious of unbelievers!—pours out his soul in pagan prayer:

> *"'Ah, once more,' I cried, 'ye stars, ye waters,*
> *On my heart your mighty charm renew;*
> *Still, still let me, as I gaze upon you,*
> *Feel my soul becoming vast like you!'"*

Who shall say that there is not practical wisdom in his plea, and that the fervent, effectual longing of the poet does not accomplish much? There is a largeness about nature which she shares with those who seek her confidence. Her works and ways are not to be measured by small standards. Lord Salisbury once sneeringly told his political opponents who, in his judgment, made too little of the British Empire, that they should "consult large maps." In the open air one begins to feel the futility of maps large and small. It is not mere bigness which is realized. It is greatness. A something which approaches sublimity becomes instinct within us. Under its compulsion our small measurements look ridiculous. The notions of our day and sect, our party labels, and the little things we live for and long for and fight for shrink into insignificance and absurdity. We begin to feel ashamed of our mediocrity. One discovers many strange things in the open air and wonders undreamed of in a sheltered life. But the strangest discovery made is that of one's self. And the most wonderful thing is that a nature so big should be satisfied with prizes so small. It is not given to all of us to feel ourselves great. A life in the open will at least prevent us being little.

Five and twenty years ago a remarkable address was delivered by a man of science to a sanitary congress in Great Britain. The title of it was striking: "Felicity as a Sanitary Research." Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson protested:

"We shut up our young in the closest rooms of close towns; we shut up our men and our women by the millions in close shops and factories. Some one million of us in these islands who call ourselves, with ignorant irony, the ruling classes, shut up some twenty-five millions of the people, including wives and children, in walled-up atmospheres, where atmospheric purity is unknown, where cold and heat oppress, where food is whatever can be got, where drink is what can supply a false delight for a certain sorrow, where marriages re-establish misery, where good sleep is impossible, where physical strength is so impaired that a perfect body is not to be found, where exhaustion from work is the daily cross, where in compressed homes purity of mind is a thing the purest can scarcely maintain, where fear dominates over courage, where hope has no chance, and where death is so busy that three die to one of the more favored communities."

Too much of this is true of the bewildering squares and parallelograms of brick and stone and steel into which we crowd by the million in this land. The problem of the future is the problem of the big cities. "Felicity" for these masses of humankind, felicity for the individual who shall feel himself not only a free citizen of a grand country, but a free-born child of the universe, free of its suns and airs and life-giving breezes, free of its daily joy and nightly peace, will do more for the greatness of the American nation and the glory of the American flag, than hurricanes of eloquence on the Fourth of July and tempests of cheers in a party convention. This is the secret of the "making of the best persons."



Skating is perhaps the most generally enjoyed, as it is the most invigorating, of outdoor winter activities

The Bison Comes Back to His Own

The New National Bison Range and Herd

By WILLIAM T. HORNADAY

President American Bison Society

BY A fortunate combination of influences, the loss of the Pablo bison herd to Canada is now destined to be made good through the purchase and establishment of the Montana national bison herd, all done within one year and nine months from the time the plan was first adopted by the Bison Society. To provide the range, Congress appropriated $43,000. The society raised $10,560 by subscription, and purchased from the C. E. Conrad estate thirty-four fine bison. The Forestry Bureau built the enclosure with twenty-one miles of wire fence. Strange to relate, with the exception of Chicago, St. Paul, Missoula, Kalispell, Los Angeles, and a scattering vote elsewhere, the West beyond Pittsburg was apathetic in the matter of contributing aid. My natal city of Indianapolis could not be cajoled, coerced, or even bribed into subscribing $1; and my stepmother State of Iowa yielded a grand total of exactly $6 to the national bison fund.

Saving the Remnant

FOR twenty years friends of the bison cast longing eyes on the Allard-Pablo semi-wild herd as it roamed free, unfed, and unheard for. Six years ago Dan Beard, then editor of "Recreation," seriously started a movement for its purchase by Congress, and President Roosevelt made such a recommendation to the Sixtieth Congress; but it remained to the Bison Society to save a remnant of bison life after Canada had bought the splendid Pablo herd from under the nose of Congress.

Early in September, 1909, F. H. Kennard of Boston, Mr. Clark Williams, and the writer, the Bison Society's Committee on Purchase, journeyed to Kalispell, Montana, at the north end of the Flathead Valley, and there inspected the beautiful herd of ninety-two bison owned by the C. E. Conrad estate, and managed by Mrs. Alicia D. Conrad, executrix. In that herd there never has been a cross with domestic cattle, and not one drop of impure blood ever has entered it. It was singularly free from aged and useless stock, and the female sex was so strongly represented that in our final purchase we were conceded twenty-two females to twelve males! This was a stroke of good fortune such as we had not dared to hope for. We selected thirty-four animals, ranging in age from eighteen months to six years, but including no calves of 1909. Along with our purchase came the finest bull of the Conrad herd, "Kalispell Chief," and the best breeding cow, both gifts of the Conrad estate. A heifer calf that had been sent up by Charles Goodnight of Texas, as his gift, brought the total number of bison ready for immediate delivery up to thirty-seven head, with ten more to come from other sources later on.

On October 11 Warden Hodges of the National Bison Range reported in person to Mrs. Conrad at Kalispell with the news that the range fence had been finished and the range was ready to receive the herd. On October 12 the bison purchase and the three gifts were driven to the stockyards of the Great Northern Railway, and in the presence of many interested parties, including a photographer, the business of cutting out, crating, and loading the Montana national bison herd began. While Mrs. Conrad and her son stood on the bridge directing the operation, the bison-boys and cowboys of the Conrad outfit rode into the corrals and cut out the candidates.

Without any noise or shouting—which is absolutely forbidden in handling the Conrad herd—each animal was driven singly into the corral that communicated with the loading chute. From the first it had been agreed that, in order to deliver the herd at the new range without excitement, without chasing, and without exhaustion, it would be best to crate each animal separately and ship by rail.



The Montana National Bison Herd Being Driven at Sunrise, October 12, to the Yards at Kalispell for Shipment

Taking Out the Chief

THE chute of a railway cattle-yard is a long, narrow cañon with wooden walls, sloping upward rather steeply, and ending in the open door of a cattle-car. The plan of the crating operation was simple and, as a rule, quickly effective. A crate was placed in the middle of the chute; the sliding door at the outward end of the box was lifted high and carefully poised for a quick drop. An animal specially fitting the crate was then cut out from the bunch, driven into the chute, driven on into the crate, and shut in with a bang. After that the crate was hauled and shoved into the stock-car and settled in its place.

The first animal to be crated was "Kalispell Chief," the king of the herd; and this is Mrs. Conrad's description of the operation:

"The big gate of the chute quietly swings open, then shuts, and the grandest buffalo in the West stands alone—fearless, confident, sure of his friends and of himself. For forty minutes he thought it over, not sulking, it was plainly to be seen, just thinking it out as he walked about the narrow enclosure. Finally he made up his mind and went into the crate on a run, as if he had said to himself: 'Well, here goes! I'll see it through!' It was lucky for us that the bars held.

"Then came a very different proposition," continues Mrs. Conrad's letter. "It concerned the handsome young bull you selected as your 'understudy' to 'Kalispell Chief,' to take the leadership in case anything should happen to him. For the last two years—in fact, ever since he has grown up—he has been jealous of the master, rebellious, whipped by the older animal whenever he considered it necessary, but tolerated when he was good.

"For three hours he raged, charging the great gate three times, breaking it down, leaping like a mad thing, furious at this circle of quiet, determined men. At last he rushed into the crate, was shut in, and stood in sullen silence while being rolled into the car. The lesson will stay with him. He has tried his utmost strength and failed, and now I think he never again will try to destroy a fence and escape."

The Richest Grazing Grounds

ONE bull lay down in the chute, and utterly refused to rise and go into the crate under his own steam. He was finally roped, dragged into the crate by ropes and pulleys, and when the door shut behind him he leaped high up with a tremendous crash, smashing the top bars of the crate. But for the iron clamps he might have escaped. As it was, he lifted up his voice in a mighty bellow, then settled down to fight his crate from Kalispell clear through to Ravalli.

Says Mrs. Conrad: "The crate reached Ravalli with two big chains around it; and then they simply took the pieces of the crate from about him and let him go. There was not enough crate left to open."

The thirty-seven bison reached Ravalli on the night of Saturday, October 16; on the 17th they were unloaded at the new switch in the south side of the range, two and one-half miles west of Ravalli station. In the unloading there was no mishap. As the crates were opened the bison backed out of them, looked about for a moment, saw their Paradise Regained looming up on the farther side of the Jocko River, splashed across the stream, and climbed up into their new home.

The American people have thus become owners in perpetuity of what I believe to be the richest and the most beautiful grazing grounds ever trodden by bison hoofs. I have seen the best portions of the American great buffalo plains all the way from the Texas Panhandle to the Sweet Grass Hills of northern Montana, and for abundance of rich grass, pure water, winter shelter, picturesque interior, and picturesque surroundings, the Montana National Range is absolutely beyond compare.

About five miles from Ravalli you enter the range through a wire gate and, bearing northwestward across a plain, come in a mile and a half to Mission Creek, wherein a clear stream a hundred feet wide swiftly glides between two narrow fringes of timber and bushes. The plain that spreads southward, between the creek and the pyramidal hills, shows traces of former beauty and also of grass; but at present its grass is thin from the grazing of range cattle and horses that henceforth will know it no more. It will now have a good rest; and in two years' time its grass mantle will once more become luxuriant.

At the extreme northwestern corner the warden's house is to be erected—eleven miles, as the road runs, from Ravalli and six from Dixon, both stations on the Northern Pacific Railway.

Fashioned by a Master

SOUTHWARD from the northwestern corner of the range the road bowls along over the level valley of the Flathead River, with the stream a mile or less toward the west. The interior pyramid looms just the same as before, but every inch of the western slope is well grassed.

To inspect the southern side of the range, it is necessary to cross the Jocko River and the railway and drive up the narrow valley. From the northern bank of the river the range rises steep and high, and along the entire southern front there is not one fair site for a house and barn on reasonably level ground.

The southern faces of two or three of the interior peaks are covered from base to summit with a thin sprinkling of pine timber. In one spot the range crosses the Jocko River in order to reach a switch that has been specially built for the undertaking; and it was there that the nucleus herd was unloaded and set free on October 17, 1909.

Even from the comfortable seats of a mountain wagon the new bison range is highly impressive; but the real way to see its beauties is to take a saddle-horse up into the range, or climb on foot to the top of one of the central peaks, for the game is worth it. While my fellow conspirator, Mr. F. H. Kennard, and Warden Andrew R. Hodges rode on horseback throughout the interior, I left Ravalli on foot, and in one hour and nineteen minutes had climbed to the top of Piney Crown, the peak that is nearest to the station. The grass of the upper half of the ascent was so luxuriant and rich it *impeded my progress;* and the joke of it is that this is no joke at all!

To the eye the whole interior of that range is as smooth on the surface as if it had once been plowed and harrowed and seeded down by a good farmer. Ridge after ridge and valley after valley is rounded off in every outline, like a huge rolling lawn, and the whole prospect is smoothly carpeted—no, matted is the word—with a vast buff-colored mat of bunch-grass. Around the tops of the peaks, and on the southern front, there is just enough pine and spruce timber to furnish a beautiful dark-green setting for the square miles of rich pasture that God made especially for the Montana bison herd.

From the summit of Piney Crown—not the highest of the peaks, but by no means a low one—the environment of the bison range takes on a totally new aspect. The first thing you notice is that the glorious sky-pasture under your feet is unique in the series of landscapes that circle before you.

A few miles away, eastward, rise the steep and frowning crags of the Mission Mountains. On the south, and very near at hand, across the Jocko River, rises another lofty mountain barrier. West of the Flathead and north of Mission Creek rise more mountains, until the sides of the vast amphitheater are complete. Now, all of these surrounding mountainsides are precipitous, rugged, barren of grazing grounds, and from base to summit almost wholly clothed with mantles of evergreen timber. Within this high circle of green mountains sits the smooth, brown bison pasture, like a ripe chestnut in the heart of an open burr.

An Ideal Refuge

IF OUR peaks had been made rugged and rough, if the surface had been sterile gravel, or if the place had been covered with timber in lieu of bunch-grass, we would have there no bison range; but the conditions are more than right. They are ideal. I can not conceive how any range for semi-wild game animals can possibly be more perfect or more beautiful to the eye than this. It contains 18,521 acres, which is about 29 square miles, and it can support 1,500 bison, 500 antelope, 100 deer, and 100 elk, all of which in good time will, we trust, be seen there busily engaged in perpetuating their respective species.

The Point of View in Photography

A Suggestion to Amateur Practitioners With the Camera

By ALEXANDER BLACK



THE other day I was looking over a collection of portraits by an amateur photographer. All the sitters were holding their chins haughtily, or aspiringly or inquiringly in the air. There was a general emphasis of chin and small cranial development; at least this was the first impression to be gathered from the collection.

Now, none of the sitters really did have his chin in the air. The fact was, of course, that the camera had usually been placed on a table or low stand—a position convenient enough for the photographer, but not at the level of the photographer's eyes when he was saying: "Very good—hold that for a moment!"—and, what was more, far below the level of the sitter's head.

Let me take that collection of portraits — there were, too, many clever outdoor snapshots in the group —as a text for a few entirely respectful remarks on this matter of point of view—the camera's point of view.

After all, it is the camera's point of view that counts. The eye discriminates (maybe) and selects. The camera can not say: "Old chap, I am not seeing what *you* are seeing." It simply winks and fastens the image impartially on its retina, the film or dry plate. A very large proportion of photographs by amateurs, indoors and out, seems to be made without thought for this simple circumstance. Indeed, there is an impression to be received from photographs of a view-point which is not that of the eye at all. This would not be important if the result was, like the thing you often get in the shop, something just as good. It is not just as good. It is in particular not just as good whenever the picture has been arranged, when the figure or head has been posed; for after the eye has made judgment it will not do to accept an entirely different arrangement, and every inch of difference between the position of the eye and the position of the lens when it is presumed to record the impression of the eye, makes for a definite difference of arrangement. It is odd that the photographer using the hand camera should observe the defect time after time without guessing the reason for the disparity, or without even thinking of effect as representing a disparity.

Tell the Story

THE camera nowadays is so much more portable, so much more convenient in construction, than it ever was before, and all the processes that belong to the scientific side of picture-making have been so ingeniously simplified, that it is also easier than ever before to neglect those little personal precautions and discriminations which belong even to those simplest pictorial things which do not aspire to be "art."

Pardon me. I did not mean to mention art. The term usually frightens or annoys those who believe that they only want records of fact. But now that I have stumbled upon the term let me say a word—a paragraph —by way of suggesting that with whatever prejudice against some theoretical idea of "art," you can not communicate facts without using art.

If ten persons, sent to photograph a clump of trees or a group of people, brought back identical results, we should know that photography was simply a science. But if we should be able to say at once, this is by Steiglitz, this is by Kuehn, and so on, we should know that photography is also an art, for every form of personal expression is in some degree an art. The art part of a picture is the artist's part, however much or little, however carefully or quickly it may be done. So that if you say, "I don't want any 'art' in these pictures; I want just a good clear memorandum of the facts, that I may remember the person or the place as I found them," I should have to ask you how you are going to leave out the art. You can not leave out art without leaving out all *intention*. The scene from the bridge, the trees from the train window, the kaleidoscope of the city street, the pictorial souvenir of the baby's first steps, these frankly recorded facts have a value and a charm in themselves, with the least possible element of comment. The fact so frequently forgotten is that personality can not wholly be left out, and that art may and must be expressed even in the making of the plainest record. It is good art to tell a thing in the simplest and clearest way, to speak to the eye so that the story may be readily understood. It is bad art to distort, to belittle that which should be big, to give false impressions, to emphasize the wrong point. The *way* of telling a thing is the art part. The scientist may be all science when he is determining a fact, but he has to use an art to tell you about it.

I think that we must admit, therefore, that even a hurried snapshot may have some art in it—that is, some *intention*, whether we think of calling this element art or not. If you are going to make the most hurried snapshot portrait you will wish to get the right light on the subject, which you do by moving the subject or by placing your camera. An infinite variety of expressions may be given to a face by the direction and the quality of the light. The moment you exercise a choice you are using art.

The choice of the point of view is the beginning of things. You will always have some choice, though it be only the range of the arms. At close quarters every inch of difference in camera position will make a real difference in result, sometimes a vital difference. The process begins with what the eyes see. It ends with what the lens sees. If you look at your subject from a standing position and hold your kodak twenty inches lower than the eyes, it is the camera's view-point that prevails. You may look up under the chin of your tall friends and down upon the top hair of your short friends. Pictorial fairness to each might seem to demand a view on his own level. If your tall friend and your short friend are standing together you might at least start fairly by having the camera high enough for the shorter one. If you have any choice of a pose, do not have the face lifted unfavorably high. Favor the camera just as the sculptor favors the spectator in designing his figure for a high place.

In short, if you wish under any circumstances to photograph what your eyes see, place your lens as near as possible in the position of your eyes. If you have set your camera in position and wish to see what the lens is seeing, there is only one way, unless you are using the ground glass, or are watching the finder very closely —place your eyes on the lens level. That this precaution is commonly neglected is shown in the prevalence of photographs that suggest mural designs for a ceiling.



Two View-Points of a Boy's Head

In both pictures the pose was the same, and the eyes followed the same direction. The difference in result was brought about by the level of the lens as indicated in the margin by the black stars



From the Baby's Point of View

I have spoken of the effect on the record of the head. A camera held or placed too low exaggerates the proportions of the body. In a seated figure, the head in general is made to look small, and if the hands are in range there is an excellent chance that they will get more than their share of attention. Under any circumstances a wise photographer avoids having the sitter's hands any nearer the camera than he can help.

The most trying case of all is possibly that of a person sitting comfortably back in an armchair, for example, with the hands, quite naturally and excusably, well forward on the arms.

The Eye Level

WITH a studio camera, operated for a distance of twelve feet or so, the matter might not be so serious, but with the hand camera and its wide angle lens, and used at close quarters, the chance that the hands will be vast and the head remote and small is very great indeed. To place the camera too low is to invite disaster.

A face photographed from a low view-point invariably looks aloof. On the eye level it is more likely to look intimately present.

And yet there can be no hard and fast rule. Lowering the view-point will make a short person look taller than he really is. The painters often use the lower view-point, even for a seated figure, to give an effect of distinction. But his pose is regulated accordingly, and he has privileges of modification not open to the photographer.



An Injustice to the Donkey

The rule is just as loose for landscape and genre pictures as for portraits. A low view-point will exaggerate, if this is desirable, the height of foreground objects in their relation to the background. The photographer may choose to do as the painter does when he lifts his figure high against the landscape. In the case of children's figures it is necessary to remember their height and to bring the camera to a level favorable to them. There often is occasion to bring the camera close to the ground, as in the case of pictures of animals. If the point of the picture is to be the beauty of reflection in water, the effect may be heightened by holding the camera much lower than if the scene in general were the purpose.



Two "Portraits of a Lady"

In the picture on the left the camera was placed on a table, and the trimming of the print dwarfs the figure by placing the head too low in the frame. In the picture on the right the lens was nearer the eye level, and the print is more favorably trimmed. The pose and eye direction were precisely the same in every respect in each picture

Range of Opportunity

IT IS impossible to consider view-point without considering also composition—the structural part of a picture. But this is too large a subject to discuss here. Just one hint: The photographer can not change the lines of a scene except by moving his camera. He can not emphasize except by focus, lighting and trimming away in his print. But he has a great range of opportunity, as may be seen in the superb art photographs of recent years.

If he wishes to advance in saying things through his pictures, if he wishes to learn how to transform a "view" into a picture, if he wishes to enlarge the story-telling power of his work, let him study the great draftsmen and painters rather than other photographs. In other words, let him study the work of men who are unhampered by the limitations of a lens, if he wishes to equip himself for making the lens tell more than it ever has before.

The American Race-Horse

What He has Done in 1909—At Home and Abroad

By WILF. P. POND

THE year 1909 has been very interesting in the racing world. The fact that racing has managed to exist with the cream of American horses racing in Europe in itself speaks volumes. In all, about one hundred and twenty horses of the best blood America could produce were sent over. Of those which had raced as two-year-olds and three-year-olds in this country, and could therefore be regarded as matured American stock, about twenty went to England. These were the best we had to offer, including Colin by Commando - Pastorella, never beaten as a two-year-old and winner of all the long line of rich two-year stakes, also winning the Withers as a three-year-old. There was also sent Fair Play, a three-year-old by Mr. August Belmont's great sire Hastings-Fairy Gold, a horse running second to Colin in the Withers and the Belmont, beaten only a neck in the latter race. Ballot also went to England, half an English horse, being by the fleet miler Voter, who was sired in England and brought to this country to be foaled. Ballot was a five-year-old, a winner of the Suburban Handicap, and most of the rich aged events, Colin and Fair Play being each four years old.



King James, the Notable American-bred, Head of the Four-year-old Division

Best Three-year-old

THE best three-year-old to go over was Sir Martin, a horse which I believed would win the English Derby, and which I still believe would have won but for interference. He was by Ogden-Lady Sterling, and was the best two-year-old we had in 1908, winning all the great two-year-old races.

Priscillian, by Hastings-Priscilla, was a four-year-old sent over. He was not started as a two-year-old, but as a three-year-old in this country had an unbeaten record of eight races, carrying very high weight, beating everything in the handicaps and "over-nights," Priscillian, most unfortunately, not being entered in any of the classics.

These were the cream of the American horses sent to Europe, and the campaign was an utter failure. Fast-breaking, record-making horses, like Ballot and Priscillian, could never get to the front, not even for the first furlong. This fact negatives at once the argument that the American horses were overweighted in England. They may have been rather heavily penalized, but no rational weight could keep a fast-running horse from being in front some part of the first furlongs. Superior speed on the part of competitors was the true cause. Our horses won none of the principal events.

Mediant, by imp. Meddler-Ballantrae, won the Foam and one or two other good races as a two-year-old, and was one of the three-year-olds sent to Europe. He is to-day the most promising American horse in Europe. While he did not win any classics, he undoubtedly showed high quality, and was one of the few highly bred horses sent over which made good. His sire being imp. Meddler, he is half English in breeding.

Some of the American two-year-olds in England did well, notably Harry Payne Whitney's Whisk-Broom, by Broomstick-Audience, beaten a short neck by Lemberg in the Middle Park Plate, and winning the Prince of Wales' Plate at York. He is probably the third best two-year-old in England to-day, ranked only by Neil Gow and Lemberg. Top o' the Morning, by Hamburg-Morningside, started in nine races and was only once worse than third, and it was this good work that placed the American trainer, Jack Joyner, fifth on the winning trainers' list, with thirty races won by eighteen horses.

Fitz Herbert was undoubtedly the "horse of the year." He is by Ethelbert, that wonderfully good horse of Mr. Perry Belmont's, his grandsire being imported Eothen. The dam of Waldo is Morganatic, by Emperor, a stout American line, and the colt is a truly magnificent specimen, capable of going any distance, under any weight. He is three years old and won the Pocantico Stakes, the Broadway, the Advance, the Delhi, the Jerome, the Suburban Handicap, and the Realization Stakes, this latter being the veritable crown of the three-year-old division.

English Times Faster

KING JAMES is the "American" horse of the year, and he heads the four-year-olds and upward. He does not trace to imported blood within two generations, as do about eighty-five per cent of our thoroughbreds, but traces on both sire and dam side back, through Himyar, to the grand old Alarm blood. He won the Metropolitan and the Suburban Handicaps, and a number of other important races, always carrying his full weight and going the long distances in the best of company. Unfortunately, he is fearfully troubled with rheumatism. Jack Atkin, by the English horse Sain-El Salada, and Sir John Johnson, by Isidor, who is by the English horse Amphion-Isis, proved the best weight-carriers.

The failure of American horses in England appears to be due to a mistaken idea of their quality. We insist upon the fabled "World's Records" that our newspapers headline, not wishing to be told these are misnomers, that English "times" are much faster, and that English times are made on grass. Of the thirteen racing distances from four furlongs to three miles, England holds nine records, America three, and France only one. In addition to this, the English are still training on the old method of slowly building up sinew and tendon by systematic, slow, hard work. We are training by what has been aptly termed the "tense-muscle" method. The result appears in a magnificent army of cripples retired in their second or third racing year—Domino, The Parader, Mesmerist, Meltonian, First Water, Sysonby, Peter Pan, Colin, Celt, Commando, and the long list of recent years. We have been breeding from one or two generations of disability, and have crippled the product about its third racing year. Consequently there seems little hope of England desiring our blood for reinfusing her stock.

Had we horses to offer that had won in England like the American Parole, Foxhall, Iroquois, Preakness, trained under old-fashioned methods, the tables would probably be turned.

An Unwise Policy

AS IT is, we must still continue to buy the best we can, breed undoubtedly fast horses, and then cripple them before completing the third or fourth year. With that awful record of disability, no sane country will import thoroughbred stock from the United States.

The Year in Yachting

The Small Boat to the Front

By WINFIELD M. THOMPSON

EXCEPT for small boats, fewer American sailing yachts were built in 1909 than in any other year since the Civil War. No large schooners were launched, and only one racing sloop of more than 40 feet water-line. Compensation for this negative showing was provided, however, by enthusiastic handling of small yachts in club regattas, matches, and ocean races. Through the vigorous sporting spirit thus expressed, American yachting for 1909 saved its face. The every-day sort of boat was never more actively sailed; many a good old "has-been" took on new youth; numerous small yachts of different sorts—knockabouts, cats, dories—were built in one-design classes and raced persistently.

In the German-American match—the chief international races of the year, sailed for the President Taft Cup and other prizes—small-yacht construction and handling were to be seen in a degree of excellence unexcelled in this or any other country. Germany sent three of its best sonder (special) class boats, which were met the first week in September off Marblehead by three boats built under German rules in this country. The Taft Cup was won by *Joyette* of New York, owned by William H. Childs. The races were important to American yachting for these reasons: they demonstrated that an international match can be won under the challenger's rules, without friction; that when properly conducted such a match makes for a better understanding between the countries concerned; that in building to a foreign measurement rule for sailing in home waters American designers have no difficulty in producing winning boats.

Club Racing Active

CLUB racing for all types of boat, except the larger classes, was never more active than in 1909. In Larchmont race week, for example, there were 511 starters in five races. In its midsummer series the Corinthian Yacht Club of Marblehead had 118 starters daily.

Catboat-sailing—the least expensive sort of yachting—experienced a genuine revival. In Massachusetts Bay a large cat class, now seven years old, set the pace with a season's hard racing. Narragansett and Barnegat Bays varied home racing with an inter-bay match, two



"Joyette"—Winner of the President Taft Cup in the Sonder class international match and the crack of the year

boats to a side, in Jersey waters. Narragansett Bay won. Toledo, Ohio, built a large class of small cats and raced them for a cup presented by President Taft.

Races for challenge cups stimulated local interest at various points. The Chicago Yacht Club won the Lipton Cup for the Lakes. The Lakewood Yacht Club of Cleveland lost a challenge cup for eighteen-footers to Massachusetts Bay. The Quincy Yacht Club lost the Quincy Cup to the Boston Yacht Club, there being four challengers, of the sonder class. San Francisco defended its perpetual challenge cup. San Diego did the same. In Puget Sound a keen international match between Vancouver and Seattle for the Alexandra trophy ended in a dispute over rules. There were no races for the Seawanhaka or the Canada Cup.

Cruising with sail-power alone fell off in 1909, but long-distance racing, combining the excitement of competition with the substantial benefits of cruising—experience in seamanship and navigation—reached a high degree of popularity, and had an equal share with small-boat sailing in keeping the sport in a healthy condition, and with helping it hold its own against the aggressive advance of power-yachting. Not less than a dozen such races were sailed, over courses ranging from 100 to 670 miles long. The bulk of the contestants were small yachts, which a few years before would have been seen racing only on club courses near the shore.

Small Boats Lead

THE example of the smaller classes acted as a spur on a few owners of larger yachts, who also headed for blue water. The result was prime sport, reaching its zenith in the sailing race to Bermuda, one of the most closely contested deep-water races on record.

The lesson of this race was the most significant of the season's sport, in these days of complicated measurement rules and the frequent and grave misunderstandings that arise from their application. The yachts were rated by the simplest of all methods, on overall length. There is no chance for trouble under such a rule.

Three of the five contestants sailed a roaring race. The schooner *Amorita*, fourteen years old, established a record for a sailing yacht between New York and "the

vexed Bermoothes," of 78 hours 19 minutes for 670 miles. The schooner *Margaret* finished but two minutes behind her. *Amorita* lost on allowance, but her speed record stands. In a matter of two days after finishing she started on a 3,000-mile voyage, via the St. Lawrence, to Chicago. There she entered a 370-mile race to Macinac, finishing five minutes ahead of her nearest competitor. Taken as a whole, on salt water and fresh, *Amorita's* record was the best of the year, and a credit to her veteran designer, A. Cary Smith, as well as to her owner, Dr. W. L. Baum of Chicago, who showed that a fresh-water sailor can drive his ship as hard as the toughest salt. The yacht sailed under the handicap of old canvas and a heavy engine, recently installed.



The Big Yacht of 1909 Was the Fourteen-year-old "Amorita"—She made a roaring race to Bermuda and then sailed to Chicago via the St. Lawrence River, where she won a three-hundred-mile race in record time

Healthful Signs

THOUGH the Bermuda race was the classic event of the year, there was some snappy sailing in the long races nearer home. One of the best was the annual race of the New York Athletic Club, down the Sound to Block Island, 100 miles. This had 41 starters. The winner was *Nutmeg*—a slippery "sled" from Boston, of 22 feet waterline—which covered the course under 12 hours.

July 31 there was started off Sea Gate a race around Long Island, 210 miles to New Rochelle. There were 13 starters. *Nutmeg* again won, her time being 42 hours. On finishing she headed east for New Bedford, 150 miles away, where she arrived in time to enter a race of 125 miles to Montauk and Newport, which she won. This boat was sailed, chiefly by her owner, A. C. Jones, more than 3,000 miles, racing and cruising, between May and October. Her record is typical of the season's achievements in this phase of the sport.

In a different quarter there were also healthful signs. The New York Yacht Club, under an active commodore, Arthur Curtiss James, made a serious effort to sail once more in open water. A race for its large vessels was given from Glen Cove to Newport, 111 miles, 16 yachts starting, July 7; its annual regatta was sailed around Block Island, a superior ocean course of 52 miles. There were 9 starters. The club's annual cruise in August was to Bar Harbor, the longest run being from Vineyard Haven to Portland, 152 miles. In rounding Cape Cod the yachts ran into a northeast blow, which scattered them. One lost a man, swept by a wave from her deck. Bowsprits, gaffs, and topmasts were carried away. One sloop was dismantled and was towed to Boston. The racing schooner *Queen* got into Marblehead, great difficulty having been experienced in steering her. Others harbored at Gloucester or Provincetown. A few reached Portland, where the squadron eventually reassembled. The scattering of the yachts and the havoc played with spars and gear in a single night demonstrated that the average large American yacht, as rigged for racing and summer cruising, is not a dependable seagoing vessel.

In the club's racing off Newport the largest sloops were the sixty-five-footers *Istalena*, *Aurora*, and *Winsome*. All from Herreshoff's board, they were closely matched and keenly sailed. *Istalena* won the King's Cup race. The Astor Cup was won for the third successive season by the smaller sloop *Avenger*. The Astor Cup for schooners went to *Elmina*.

Amateurs Gaining

THESE races caused not a ripple of public interest, whereas the ocean races sailed by amateurs in small boats attracted general attention. The reason for this is found in the fact that the ocean races are open to all sorts and conditions of boats and men, under simple rules, whereas the gilt-edged races off Newport are for the few, under highly scientific rules. These rules, excellent possibly in themselves, have not attracted a sufficient number of men willing to build to them to keep up a large racing fleet of good-sized yachts, and recent changes in them, having an unsettling effect on the minds of yachtsmen in general, caused the lack of new boats and consequent lack of interest in the races sailed under them in 1909.

On the other hand, the season showed that the hope of the sport is in the encouragement of amateur sailors, under rules easily understood and easily applied.

The fear that power-yachting might permanently affect sailing was not so generally expressed in 1909 as in other recent years. The sail showed that for purely sporting purposes it will stay on, and when the season ended there were signs, in promised orders for new sailing craft for 1910, of a healthy continuance of the ancient sport of sailing.

The View-Point

Good Rules Follow Good Manners

THE first National Legislative Convention at Washington next month expresses an effort to put before the country the urgency of uniform automobile laws.

None will doubt the excellence of the endeavor or question the need of uniformity in provisions regulating speed, licenses, etc.; yet in the deportment of those who drive automobiles is uniformity of a higher grade needed even more sorely.

This is not captious criticism. It is a deliberate, even-tempered statement of fact, patent to all who at one time or another find themselves on the roads of the country; and it is the one thing above all others that has created the enmity of the people of the wayside for the automobile—in literal fact, it is what has made uniformity of laws an impossibility. So long as boorishness and caddish disregard for the comfort—not to say rights—of others is the hall-mark of the average automobile driver, cooperation in the making of fair and uniform laws will be impossible. And cooperation is absolutely essential.

The American Automobile Association, the Automobile Club of America, and the National Convention may talk their heads off in assembly from Washington to Los Angeles, but they can't get the ear of the people until they give some attention to their undoubted grievances—and without the help of the people no laws will be made. These automobile convention-movers are not getting at the root of things. Stop the outrageous conduct of the average chauffeur. Let the slogan be first uniform good manners, and then we shall have no difficulty in securing uniform laws. Instead of the Automobile Club sending out scouts to warn illegally speeding members of concealed spotters, it will better help the case to discipline such members rather than to abet them in breaking laws.

Like Master, Like Man

OUR manners on foot are none too good, heaven knows, but in the automobile they are execrable. To invite good manners and an observance of the rules of the road are the two most important uniformities that automobile organizations can encourage. How often and how many of us have been the indignant spectators of that porcine person who speeds his car through the liquid mud-pools of the street corner, spraying pedestrians within a radius of a dozen feet! In the eyes of this type of driver, the pedestrian has no rights; he seems to regard his duty toward mankind fulfilled by a raucous blast from his horn, at sound of which everybody must get off the face of the earth.

Now the responsibility for such conduct in most cases rests upon the owner of the automobile, for as a general rule the chauffeur reflects the spirit of his employer. No chauffeur splatters mud over people waiting at the crossing unless his employer permits that kind of conduct. The chauffeur is often made the scapegoat—but he drives the car according to the desires of the owner.

From my own observation, the flagrant violations of chauffeurs are failure to signal in overtaking and passing a car or in coming to a cross-road; utter disregard of pedestrians, covering them with dust or showering them with mud.

Nothing so quickly and surely indicates the quality of the owner as the appearance and the deportment of his chauffeur; the chauffeur slouching in his seat like an exhausted tramp after a night on a park bench is a significant revelation as to that manège.

Advance Thought in Massachusetts

AS TO the regulation of motor vehicles, the new law of Massachusetts, which goes into effect with this month, shows evidence of having been carefully prepared and is infinitely in advance of any other State to date. Several provisions of this law are worthy the attention of all legislators, the most important being that which provides for a punishment of two hundred dollars' fine and six months in jail for racing on the highway, or running an automobile recklessly, or attempting to escape after injuring a person. And the next best is that of a jail sentence of one or two years for any one twice detected running an automobile while under the influence of liquor. Another most important feature is that forbidding any one under eighteen years of age running a motor vehicle.

The exhibition, which last season appeared to be getting rather too general, of children driving automobiles, is thus brought none too soon to an end in Massachusetts, and should be elsewhere. There are rights on the automobilist's side, too. Stringent rules, carrying severe penalties, for all horse-driven wagons not carrying a light, should be provided. It is quite unusual to find a horse-drawn wagon that shows any respect for rules of the road, and they almost never have lights.

The National Rifle Association

THE National Rifle Association deserves much of America. Its patient, unflagging effort to stimulate interest in rifle shooting, in the face of half-hearted popular support, has materially raised the average of marksmanship at the annual tournament, while the personnel of its executive and its practical organization have set a new and high mark for the conduct of these matches. Such tangible evidence of purport and competence give assurance that discouragement to the participation in National Guard contests of trade agents will shortly follow. Although an extremely difficult element to cope with, it would certainly give general satisfaction if the specialists were barred and the entries confined to the rank and file of bona fide militiamen, for whose benefit the target practise is designed. It is likely, too, that the efficient management of the Association will have an exemplary influence upon the loose methods which obtain at some of the contests under the Committee for the Promotion of Rifle Practise, where, as we saw last summer in the national match, simple and exact regulations are openly ignored with the knowledge of the officials on the plea of the violation being the common habit of contestants. Such disregard of the rules of the game indicates an incredibly lax management, which must and will be repaired, I am sure, before another tournament is held. The National Association is fully alive to the situation, and we may with confidence leave the integrity and welfare of competitive rifle shooting to its wise and sportsmanly care.

Rifle Shooting in the Colleges

NOT the least of this Association's valuable services to the commonwealth is the introduction and encouragement of rifle shooting among the colleges. The scheme of the Association includes finally a national intercollegiate match which will bring the teams of the East and West together on some common range. Already seventeen colleges have organized clubs—the Universities of Yale, Harvard, Cornell, Pennsylvania, Columbia, George Washington, California, Idaho, Iowa, and Nevada; the agricultural colleges of Massachusetts, Michigan, and Utah; the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and Delaware and Washington State colleges.

Too much can not be said of the value of this movement. It not only provides a game of absorbing interest for the young men, but it is one of the most practical of several movements now making in the country to spread the knowledge of the rifle and so raise the standard of national marksmanship.

Let the Cooler Heads Prevail

GOLFING insurgents around Chicago continue rampant. At the annual meeting of the Western Association, to be held about January 15, a vote is to be taken on the question of baptizing itself anew as the American Golf Association. Should the vote by any chance favor such action, it will mean the beginning of another one of those internecine struggles which too frequently are on view in our sport.

Western golfers have some ground for complaint against the rather sectional methods of the United States Golf Association, our national body; but plunging into a legislative struggle is no way to obtain relief. On the contrary, it is not only provocative of disaster, but argues less regard for the game itself than for the gratification of vanity. An attempt by a handful of disgruntled men to set up a national body is certain not only to end in failure, but to cause disruption among Western golfers themselves and lead to conflicts which would leave scars requiring half a dozen years to efface. Such an action would be foolish in the extreme and show no concern at all for the game. The less provincial among Eastern golfers are one in feeling that the U. S. G. A. should enlarge its spirit and amend its rules to meet legitimate Western requirements, and the place for the Westerners to explain those requirements and obtain the desired changes is at the annual meeting of the U. S. G. A.

It's well to make haste slowly in such matters. Certainly the West will not attain the desired end by setting up a rival national body, which can only bring embarrassment to the game and disaster to the Westerners themselves. The average of good sense among Western



SURBRUG'S ARCADIA MIXTURE

Its aromatic delicacy will surprise you. It is the most perfect blend of tobacco you ever put in your pipe—the highest class—it stands all by itself, the KING of mixtures.

A tobacco that your women folks will like to have you smoke at home—you may never have known the luxury of a pipe smoke before.

SEND 10 CENTS and we will send a sample.

THE SURBRUG CO., 81 Dey St., New York



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

When a lamp-chimney breaks it means a loss, not only of the chimney, but of the use of the lamp.

Sometimes that inconvenience amounts to ten times the value of any lamp-chimney.

When my name, Macbeth, is on a lamp-chimney it says, "This chimney will not break from heat."

If you would be sure of always getting the right chimney, have my book. Free. Address

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.



Why Not a Profitable Retail Business of Your Own?

I know of many places where new stores are needed—and I will tell you about a retail line which will pay handsome profits on small investment—a line sure to lead to the general or department store. No charge for my services. Write today for particulars and booklet.

EDWARD B. MOON, 1 West Water Street, CHICAGO

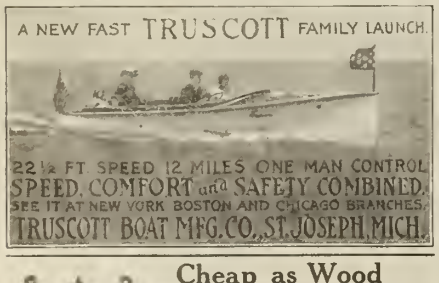


Most refreshing to the mouth. Whitens the teeth and prevents decay. Mixed with water, it produces peroxide of hydrogen.

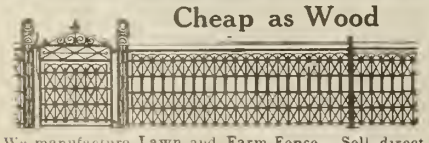
Dentists advise its use. Physicians prescribe it. Druggists sell it—25c. per bottle.

Sample and Booklet free on request.

McKESSON & ROBBINS, NEW YORK



Cheap as Wood



We manufacture Lawn and Farm Fence. Sell direct, shipping to users only, at manufacturers' prices. No agents. Our catalog is Free. Write for it today.

UP-TO-DATE MFG. CO., 948 10th St., Terre Haute, Ind.

men is so high, I am sure it will prevail when the Western Association lines up to vote.

A Worthy Example

THE suggestions offered to the Intercollegiate Association by West Point fit perfectly the needs of college sport and of football. If the faculties of all institutions will exhibit like courage, we shall be able to put college sport where it belongs. I endorse West Point's suggestions and offer congratulations.

Give Skill Its Due

IN DISCUSSING football, let it be remembered that the serious accidents of 1909 came almost as much because of failure to play within existing rules of the game as because of any fundamental shortcomings of the game itself. So when we are meeting to plan for the future, let us first discard the mask of college politics and agree, one and all, to insist that rules be obeyed in letter as well as in spirit.

There is an element of danger in football: vigorous play usually creates such an element; but the danger is not excessive, not so great as in riding horses, driving automobiles, or sailing boats. Granting such an element, however, let us not talk of abolishing football because of it—we need something of this kind; but let us relieve the game of whatever clogs skilled play; let us eliminate that which stands for mere brute force. It is not that football should be devitalized—it is that its strategy and its intricate play should not depend for success on mere physical force.

No Game for Young Lads

YET these waves of hysteria often leave good results, and forbidding the game to public schoolboys by the New York City Board of Education must be so regarded. Football, played as the present rules permit, should be forbidden to all lads under eighteen, and to all youth, irrespective of age, except where under the eyes of a capable trainer. The overwhelming majority of accidents in football throughout the country have been to boys who have gone into games unexamined for physical weakness, untrained, and, therefore, totally unprepared to withstand the grueling of so vigorous a game.

But the New York Board only half accomplished its mission—it should have given the lads Association football, a game which, except for lacrosse, is beyond all question the most fascinating, the most all-round beneficial to player and entertaining to spectator of all the games played by boys. It is curious that this game and lacrosse make their way so slowly.

Any attempt to replace the American game by a comparatively second-rate article of football, such as Rugby, will be time wasted. But Association or "soccer," as it is familiarly called, is of quite another class. If I were the public adjuster of such matters, I would have Association played in every school and at every college, and the American game barred to all those youngsters who had not attained to their eighteenth year. And in advocating prohibition of the American football to schoolboys, it is not because of the element of danger, but because of the chance of overtaxing their adolescent strength, of straining the backs of growing boys of fourteen, fifteen, and sixteen.

Referring again to living up to rules of the game already on record, there is one rule ignored from the beginning to the end of the season, and by the smallest to the largest of our colleges—and that is the rule forbidding the coaching of teams from the side lines. It is a notorious example of our vicious national habit of beating the rules.

All the "advisory brigade" should be relegated to the benches and kept there, if necessary, by faculty order.

Reducing the Forest Fire Loss

THE first year under the new State forest fire-fighting system, established last winter in the Adirondack section of New York, amply justifies the judgment of Commissioner Whipple, and provides one more illustration of the pertinency of that time-honored admonition concerning the stitch in time.

At a conference last December it was agreed, on the appeal of Commissioner Whipple, to establish modern fire-fighting methods in the Adirondacks, instead of depending in times of conflagrations so entirely on Providence and the casual aid of a few local fire-fighters gathered on the spot for such emergencies.

The comparative figures just made public after a season's trial are illuminating. The total fire loss for the sixteen counties in the region under the new system during 1909 approximates a loss to each county of about $1,600, as against an average loss for each county last year of $40,000! In 1908, 177,000 acres burned; in 1909, 11,700.



COLT REVOLVER THE WITH A PERFECT GRIP

¶ To shoot any fire arm accurately **the sights must be in line.** The more **natural** and **comfortable** the grip, the more accurate sighting.

¶ With the COLT GRIP the sights come into line without effort; at the right angle to avoid strain on the hand muscles. It is shaped to fit the hand, which lessens the shock from recoil, prevents flinching and wild shooting.

¶ Frontiersmen chose the COLT because the grip enabled them to shoot instinctively—the Colt "hung right."

¶ Expert Target Shooters prefer the COLT because its grip gives a steady hold for long range, fine target shooting — the test of accuracy.

¶ The Government is buying thousands of new model COLTS because, among other reasons, the "grip" is perfect. It has been imitated but never successfully duplicated.

¶ The PERFECT GRIP alone places the COLT ahead of all other arms, but the man who buys a COLT gets other advantages — the Jointless, Solid Frame, forged in one piece; the Positive Lock that absolutely prevents accidental discharge; the arm that has always proved its claims for superiority.

¶ A new catalog No. 14 full of shooting information, will be mailed free, on request.

COLT'S PATENT FIRE ARMS MFG. CO. - Hartford, Conn.

Protect Your Home

Your property is always in danger if the house is not fireproof. Insurance does not pay for loss, worry or danger to life. Build with Concrete and your house is absolutely safe from fire and weather—permanent as stone. This security is not a luxury. Concrete is inexpensive and possesses unlimited possibilities. Specify Concrete made of DRAGON Portland Cement.

If you are planning a house, send for our latest book on Concrete. We offer also without charge the advice of our expert consulting engineer.

Address Dept. T.

Ernest R. Ackerman, Pres't.

The Lawrence Cement Company
New York

Lawrence Portland Cement Co.
Philadelphia

IN USE TWENTY-ONE YEARS
DRAGON PORTLAND CEMENT
LAWRENCE PORTLAND CEMENT COMPANY



Before Purchasing an Automobile Top

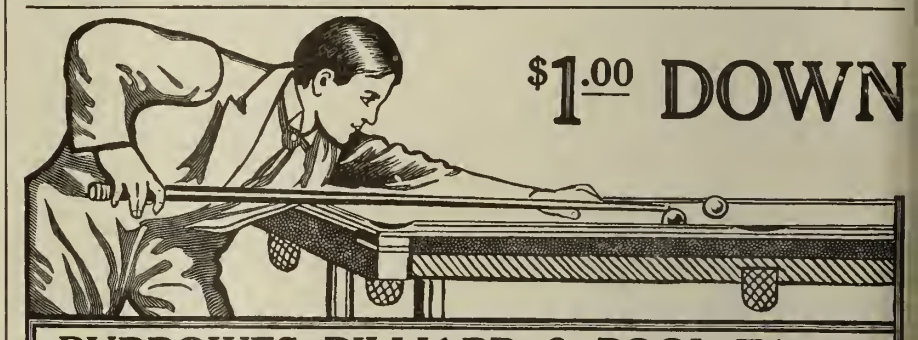
remember that the covering material is all important. Get a sample of the cloth-on-both-sides variety, ("mohair," etc.,) soil it with grease, and see the impossibility of cleaning it. Expose it to the sun, and see if it fades, or the rubber interlining rots. Then get GENUINE

Pantasote

LEATHER, the material of uniform quality, indorsed and used by the leading makers of high-grade cars, because it is durable, easily cleaned, and absolutely non-fading. Then congratulate yourself for having avoided dissatisfaction.

Send postal for booklet on top materials, and sample with which to compare when buying, and prevent substitution

THE PANTASOTE CO.
50 BOWLING GREEN BLDG. NEW YORK.



$1.00 DOWN

BURROWES BILLIARD & POOL TABLE

$1 down puts into your home any table worth from $6 to $15. $2 a month pays balance. Higher priced Tables on correspondingly easy terms. We supply all cues, balls, etc., free.

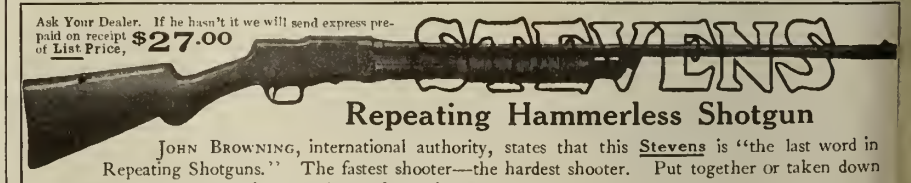
BECOME AN EXPERT AT HOME

The BURROWES HOME BILLIARD AND POOL TABLE is a scientifically built Combination Table, adapted for the most expert play. It may be set on your dining-room or library table, or mounted on legs or stand. When not in use it may be set aside out of the way.

NO RED TAPE—On receipt of first instalment we will ship Table. Play on it one week. If unsatisfactory return it, and we will refund money. Write to-day for catalog.

THE E. T. BURROWES COMPANY, 415 Center St., Portland, Maine

Ask Your Dealer. If he hasn't it we will send express prepaid on receipt of List Price, **$27.00**



Repeating Hammerless Shotgun

JOHN BROWNING, international authority, states that this Stevens is "the last word in Repeating Shotguns." The fastest shooter—the hardest shooter. Put together or taken down in as many seconds as the next best takes minutes.

Safety—Accuracy—Speed—Simplicity—Six Lightning Shots

Solid breech, hammerless, can't clog. New shooters get bigger scores because the Stevens is a natural pointer.

Points for the Sharpshooter & Hunter

If you want expert information on Sharpshooting, Hunting or Trap Shooting, write us a postal telling which subject interests you the most. By return mail comes our letter giving you this valuable information, besides the big Stevens Gun Book—209 illustrations and 160 pages about Rifles, Shotguns, Pistols and Rifle Telescopes. Write to-day.

J. STEVENS ARMS & TOOL COMPANY - - - Dept. 151, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

For Motoring there are no gloves like PRICE AUTO GLOVES

No others begin to give the satisfaction that Price Gloves do—they wear longer, fit better, keep their shape longer, are lined better, are warmer, look better, are made better, are better than any other auto gloves made.

A special feature of the winter styles is that they have **Extra Long Wrists.**

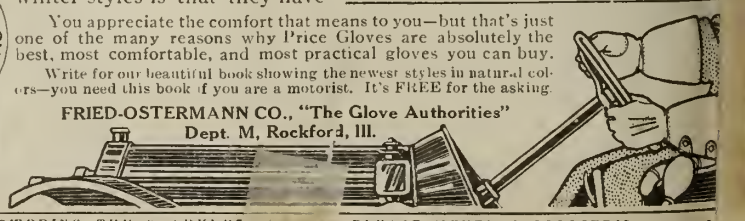


This Trade Mark is inside the cuff of all genuine Price Gloves

You appreciate the comfort that means to you—but that's just one of the many reasons why Price Gloves are absolutely the best, most comfortable, and most practical gloves you can buy.

Write for our beautiful book showing the newest styles in natural colors—you need this book if you are a motorist. It's FREE for the asking.

FRIED-OSTERMANN CO., "The Glove Authorities"
Dept. M, Rockford, Ill.





GRANDMOTHER'S
FAVORITE FLOWERS

We will mail you **FREE** one packet of the following Flower Seeds:

DELPHINIUM (Larkspur). Bee-shaped flowers, purple, pink, blue and white.
ANTIRRHINUM (Snapdragon). Striped and variegated. Ornamental for walls.
DIGITALIS (Foxglove). White, rose and yellow flowers. Makes beautiful border plant.
HOLLYHOCKS. Double flowering. Very interesting and of easy culture.
AQUILEGIA (Columbine). Canary yellow flowers of easy cultivation.

All of the above five varieties mailed to you for one dime and our catalogue included. Others are securing them; why not you.

WM. ELLIOTT & SONS
43 Vesey St., New York



Seeds, Plants, Roses,
Bulbs, Vines, Shrubs, etc. Hundreds of car lots of **FRUIT** and **ORNAMENTAL TREES.** 1200 acres, 50 in hardy **Roses,** none better grown. 44 greenhouses of **Palms, Ferns, Ficus, Geraniums** and other things too numerous to mention. **Seeds, Plants, Bulbs, Roses, Small Trees,** etc., by mail postpaid. Safe arrival and satisfaction guaranteed. Immense stock of **SUPERB CANNAS,** the queen of bedding plants. 50 choice collections cheap in Seeds, Plants, Roses, etc. Elegant 168-page Catalogue **FREE.** Send for it today and see what values we give for your money. Direct deal will insure you the best at first cost. 56 years.

THE STORRS & HARRISON CO.
Box 259, PAINESVILLE, OHIO [1]

American Beauty ROSES





Most magnificent and beautiful of all roses. You can grow them as well as other roses. **Heller's Roses are famous all over America.** Write to-day for a free copy of our new book

"Roses of the Garden"

illustrating and describing all the leading varieties and showing you how to avoid failure. Also describes our wonderful new Rose, **Jeanette Heller,** the ideal garden rose, a light blush pink and beautifully shaded.

We pay expressage on all orders.

HELLER BROTHERS COMPANY
American Beauty Specialists
Box 11 New Castle, Indiana

POULTRY PAYS BIG



Thousands make money with few or many hens. You can make it pay if you read **Poultry Herald,** edited by successful poultrymen, finely illustrated, monthly, 22 years old, 50 cents a year. Each month it gives just what you want then—about fowls, turkeys, ducks, geese, houses, coops, feeding, breeding, exhibiting, diseases, answers questions free, etc. You can't go wrong if you read it. To induce you to try it we'll send **FREE** with your subscription one (your choice) of these necessary books: **"Poultry Manual,"** all about breeds etc—**"Poultry Houses, Coops,** etc' (50 plans) **"Simple Poultry Remedies"**—**"Egg Money.** How to Increase It"—**"Chicks,** Hatching and Rearing"—**Turkeys, Ducks and Geese."** Send today

Address POULTRY HERALD, Department W. ST. PAUL, MINN.

Hens Produce Honest Eggs



Geo. H. Lee produces **honest** Incubators and Brooders. His 1910 Mandy Lee Incubator removes guesswork from hatching. The poultry raising industry has greater possibilities than ever before. It's profitable on small or large scale. Experience not necessary—just follow directions. Lee's "Chicken Talk" is a book written by Mr. Lee, himself. He wants you to have a copy and his 1910 Incubator and Brooder Catalog. Both FREE. Write to-day.

GEO. H. LEE CO., 1149 Harney Street, Omaha, Neb.

Try Mine FREE



I still have a number of my fine QUEEN Incubators to put out on trial. Drop me a line. I'll send you my new Incubator Book for you to pick out the size you want.

I want to show you the Incubator that **outhatches** them all and that's so well made. I prepay the freight and guarantee it for 5 years.

Wickstrum, Queen Incubator Man,
Box 55, Lincoln, Neb.

SHOEMAKER'S BOOK on POULTRY



and Almanac for 1910 has 224 pages with many colored plates of fowls true to life. It tells all about chickens, their prices, their care, diseases and remedies. All about **Incubators,** their prices and their operation. All about poultry houses and how to build them. It's an encyclopedia of chickendom. You need it. **Only 15c.**

C. C. SHOEMAKER
Box 689 Freeport, Ill.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

In 1908 each fire represented 252 acres; in 1909 each fire represented 47 acres. While the efficiency of the new system is still further emphasized by the statement that 3,700 fires would have had to occur in 1909 to burn the number of acres that 700 fires devastated in 1908, thus showing tremendous advance in confining destruction as well as in lessening the actual number of conflagrations, which in 1909 numbered 250.

The explanation of this notable increase in efficiency and decrease in money loss is a fire system which recognizes that the most important element in safeguarding a forest is to get to the fire at its start; so by establishing observation stations, by cutting lanes through the timber, and by employing a small, but mobile, force, the wardens discover a fire immediately and get at it before it gathers headway.

What Commissioner Whipple has demonstrated in the Adirondacks is possible elsewhere. Establishment of the same common-sense methods, such as these, will reduce forest fires to a minimum and save the States of the Union hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Two Satisfying Books

IN THESE outdoor days of many books and incidental authorship, it is a joy to discover two volumes so complete and satisfying as E. Keble Chatterton's "Sailing Ships" and Ernest Thompson Seton's "Life Histories of Northern Animals."

High time, too, some one gathered the historical data of the sailing ship, for it is disappearing rapidly from off the face of the waters. 'Twas only in 1840 Atlantic-crossing steamers began to eliminate sails except for long voyages, such as to China, where the tea trade still employed them; but within ten to fifteen years thereafter even this field was lost. To-day the fate of the sailing ship appears sealed. The installation of auxiliary motor power (three-masted schooners of two hundred tons burden are being equipped, and experts declare a ship of seven hundred tons can be so fitted), the opening of the Panama Canal, thus enabling steamships to shorten the time and cost of a voyage to South America—all point to the doom of the sailing ship, except for sport.

Mr. Chatterton has attempted to collect in one continuous narrative the available historical data concerning the evolution of the sailing ship from earliest records, and I may say at once that not only has he been successful in tracing its development, but extremely entertaining in the telling.

From the first Egyptian ship of about 6000 B. C. to the *Shamrock IV* of 1908 is a long road, yet the author overlooks no significant mark, and never wearies himself or his reader.

Starting from Babylonian civilization, the history carries through Phenicia, Greece, and Rome to the early ships of northern Europe, thence into that somewhat slow development between the eighth century and the discovery of America, which signalized the beginning of several centuries of maritime rivalry, ending with England's supremacy.

English Adaptive Skill

THE author shows that the English nation has been characterized not so much by inventiveness as by adaptive skill—her ships to-day being the result of improving on the designs of other nations. From Norway she got her first sailing models, from Spain the art of navigation, from France knowledge of ship designing. The Dutch taught seamanship, and finally, in 1850, after the American clipper had raced all the big ships of Great Britain off the sea, England learned also to build clippers equally as fast as the Americans and superior in strength. In yacht-designing England also learned much from America, as the Germans have learned from England.

In the course of his story Mr. Chatterton brings to light some interesting and important facts—none more so than that the overhang at bow and stern so characteristic of the modern yacht was prevalent on the Nile under the Twelfth Dynasty.

Altogether it is the most absorbing historical work of its kind I have ever read, for not only is it a history of ships, but of the corelative arts of the shipbuilders. It is instructively and handsomely illustrated from coins, tapestry, seals, old prints, museum models, paintings and photographs, and closes with exhaustive glossary, index and bibliography, and the plans of the famous little *Gjoa* in which Amundsen successfully navigated the Northwest passage.

It is the last word, and the author is to be congratulated on the interesting manner in which he has told his story.

I must postpone comment until my next issue on Seton's splendid contribution to popular natural history on scientific lines—for my space is exhausted, to the crowding out of other comment also, including some on the amazing Cook.

Read how two men make $12,000 a year raising eggs.

FOUR years ago the Cornings, father and son, both in poor health, and without experience, began egg-raising at Bound Brook, N. J., with only thirty hens. To-day they have one of the greatest egg-producing plants in this country, and a business that, with 1953 hens, paid last year *a clear profit of more than twelve thousand dollars.*

When the publishers of the FARM JOURNAL learned what these two inexperienced men had actually done, they decided at once that their subscribers should know all about an operation so important. They saw that any one with "gumption" could raise eggs by Corning methods, which had succeeded both on a small and on a large scale. So these practical egg-raisers were induced to describe their experiences and methods fully in the

CORNING EGG-BOOK

(entitled "$6.41 per Hen per Year") which tells just HOW they made their splendid success. It will interest every one who wants a safe, paying business, that can be built up without large capital or long training, and also the million families who need plenty of fresh eggs for table



Main laying house, 160 feet long, with 1500 pullets always at work

use. There is a great demand in all cities for "near-by, selected fancy eggs," and the few who can furnish an **unfailing supply,** winter and summer, get very high prices. This is one of the most precious of the Cornings' secrets. The book tells the whole story,—where they find their market, why they raise only white-shelled, sterile eggs, how they keep hens laying regularly in winter, when they hatch chicks that are to do their best work in December and January, how to mix the feed that produces the most eggs, how to prevent losses, how they found the best breed for egg-producing, and how their whole system works to that one end—eggs, EGGS, EGGS. It gives photographs of their plant, and complete working plans of their buildings, which can be made in sections, large or small, as needed.

Next year the Cornings expect to have **twice** as many hens,—that is, 4000. Will they make twice $12,000? Take the FARM JOURNAL and find out.

The FARM JOURNAL publishers believe that thousands of readers of this paper will want to learn how two novices could in four years make egg-raising pay a profit of $12,000 a year, so they have arranged to sell the **Corning Egg-Book** in combination with

FARM JOURNAL

to increase its subscription list to ONE MILLION for next year.

Farm Journal is the standard farm and home paper of America; made for fruit-growers, truckers, poultrymen, stock-men, dairymen, suburbanites, village people, housekeepers, boys and girls. It is clean, brief, bright, "boiled down," intensely practical. "Cream, not skim-milk," is its motto. It is thirty-three years old, and known everywhere. "Judge Biggle" and "Peter Tumbledown" are characters better known to many than Hamlet or Micawber. Its poultry department is famous for the practical value of its contents. It is well printed and illustrated. It has now more than 650,000 subscribers, but won't be happy until it gets a million, which it expects in 1910. More than half a million of its subscribers pay five and TEN years ahead, which shows rare confidence in a paper. It never prints a medical, fraudulent, or trashy advertisement, and it is famous among high-class advertisers for its extraordinary "pulling" power.

SPECIAL OFFER: We will send, postpaid, the CORNING EGG-BOOK and the FARM JOURNAL for five years, **BOTH FOR $1.00**—cash, money order or check. **Book and paper may go to different addresses, if desired.** And if you order within TEN DAYS, we will send also "Poor Richard Revived," a splendid 48-page FARM ALMANAC for 1910, full of wit and wisdom for the rural home.

Cut out and send this Coupon

FARM JOURNAL, 1045 Race St., Philadelphia

Enclosed find $1.00. Send the Corning Egg-Book and Farm Journal for five years to

Name.....

Address.....

.....

Include Poor Richard Almanac free, if this order is received in time.

The confidence felt by farmers and gardeners in Ferry's Seeds to-day would have been impossible to feel in any seeds two score of years ago. We have made a science of seed-growing.

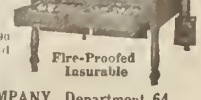
FERRY'S SEEDS

always do exactly what you expect of them. For sale everywhere. **FERRY'S 1910 SEED ANNUAL** Free on request.

D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

Buy the Best First The Cyphers Incubator

SOONER or later, you will own a Cyphers Incubator. Why not *start* right? Cyphers means big hatches of healthiest chicks—no moisture, heat or ventilation troubles. Used by more Government Experiment Stations, Agricultural Colleges, Fanciers and Practical Poultry-raisers than all other makes combined. Cyphers patented features found in no other.



The World's Standard Hatcher

is guaranteed to you. You have 90 days to prove its superiority. Send for 160-page Free Catalog.

Address Nearest City.

Fire-Proofed Insurable

CYPHERS INCUBATOR COMPANY, Department 64
Buffalo, N. Y. New York City, N. Y. Chicago, Ill.
Boston, Mass. Kansas City, Mo. Oakland, Cal.



48 BREEDS Fine pure bred chickens, ducks, geese and turkeys. Northern raised, hardy and very beautiful. Fowls and eggs at low prices. America's greatest poultry farm. Send 4 cents for fine 80-page 16th Annual Poultry Book.

R. F. NEUBERT, Box 782, Mankato, Minn.

Buythe Best Metal Covered **Ironclad** TRADE MARK



Galvanized iron. Fireproof. Hot water, copper tanks, double walls. Freight prepaid. Guaranteed. Get catalog—save money.
AMERICAN BROODER CO., Box 66, RACINE, WIS.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

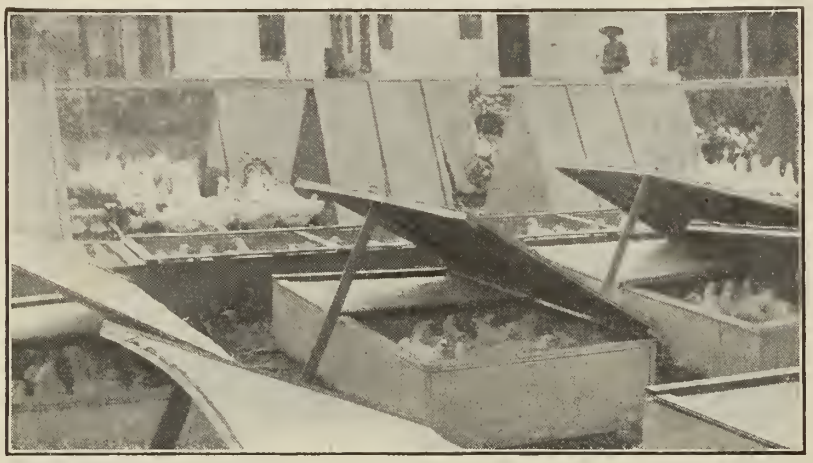
POULTRY AND GARDEN

A LIVING FROM POULTRY

$1,500.00 FROM 60 HENS IN TEN MONTHS ON A CITY LOT 40 FEET SQUARE

TO the average poultryman that would seem impossible and when we tell you that we have actually done a $1,500 poultry business with 60 hens on a corner in the city garden 40 feet wide by 40 feet long we are simply stating facts. It would not be possible to get such returns by any one of the systems of poultry keeping recommended and practiced by the American people, still it is an easy matter when the new

PHILO SYSTEM is adopted



THE PHILO SYSTEM IS UNLIKE ALL OTHER WAYS OF KEEPING POULTRY

and in many respects just the reverse, accomplishing things in poultry work that have always been considered impossible, and getting unheard of results that are hard to believe without seeing.

THE NEW SYSTEM COVERS ALL BRANCHES OF THE WORK NECESSARY FOR SUCCESS

from selecting the breeders to marketing the product. It tells how to get eggs that will hatch, how to hatch nearly every egg and how to raise nearly all the chicks hatched. It gives complete plans in detail how to make everything necessary to run the business and at less than half the cost required to handle the poultry business in any other manner.

TWO POUND BROILERS IN EIGHT WEEKS

are raised in a space of less than a square foot to the broiler, without any loss, and the broilers are of the very best quality, bringing here three cents per pound above the highest market price.

OUR SIX-MONTHS-OLD PULLETS ARE LAYING AT THE RATE OF 24 EGGS EACH PER MONTH

in a space of two square feet for each bird. No green cut bone of any description is fed, and the food used is inexpensive as compared with food others are using.

Our new book, the PHILO SYSTEM OF POULTRY KEEPING, gives full particulars regarding these wonderful discoveries, with simple, easy-to-understand directions that are right to the point, and 15 pages of illustrations showing all branches of the work from start to finish.

DON'T LET THE CHICKS DIE IN THE SHELL

One of our secrets of success is to save all the chickens that are fully developed at hatching time, whether they can crack the shell or not. It is a simple trick and believed to be the secret of the ancient Egyptians and Chinese which enabled them to sell the chicks at 10 cents a dozen.

CHICKEN FEED AT 15 CENTS A BUSHEL

Our book tells how to make the best green food with but little trouble and have a good supply, any day in the year, winter or summer. It is just as impossible to get a large egg yield without green food as it is to keep a cow without hay or fodder.

OUR NEW BROODER SAVES 2 CENTS ON EACH CHICKEN

No lamp required. No danger of chilling, over-heating or burning up the chickens as with brooders using lamps or any kind of fire. They also keep all the lice off the chickens automatically or kill any that may be on them when placed in the brooder. Our book gives full plans and the right to make and use them. One can easily be made in an hour at a cost of 25 TO 50 CENTS.



THREE POUND ROASTERS TEN WEEKS OLD

TESTIMONIALS

South Britain, Conn., Apr. 14. 1909
Mr. E. R. Philo, Elmira, N. Y.
Dear Sir:—I have followed your system as close as I could; the result is a complete success. If there can be any improvement on nature, your brooder is it. The first experience I had with your System was last December. I hatched 17 chicks under two hens, put them as soon as hatched in one of your brooders out of doors and at the age of three months I sold them at 35c a pound. They then averaged 2½ lbs. each, and the man I sold them to said they were the finest he ever saw, and he wants all I can spare this season. Yours truly
A. E. Nelson

Osakis, Minn., June 7, '09
Mr. E. R. Philo, Elmira, N. Y.
Dear Sir:—You certainly have the greatest system the world has ever known. I have had experience with poultry, but I know you have the system that brings the real profits. Yours
Jesse Underwood

Brockport, N. Y., Sept. 12, 1908
Mr. E. R. Philo, Elmira, N. Y.
Dear Sir:—I have had perfect success brooding chickens your way. I think your method will raise stronger, healthier chicks than the old way of using lamps and besides it saves so much work and risk. Yours respectfully
M. S. Gooding

Send $1.00 direct to the publisher and a copy of the latest revised edition of the book will be sent you by return mail.

E. R. PHILO, Publisher, 521 THIRD ST., ELMIRA, N.Y.



Best Birds, Best Eggs, Lowest Prices All leading varieties pure-bred Chickens, Ducks, Geese and Turkeys. Largest Poultry Farm in the world. Fowls, Eggs and Incubators at lowest prices. Send for big book, "Poultry for Profit." Tells how to raise poultry and run incubators successfully. Send 10c for postage.

J. W. MILLER CO., Box 21, Freeport, Ill.

GREIDER'S FINE CATALOGUE of pure bred poultry, for 1910, 200 pages, handsomely illustrated, 150 engravings, photos, 30 fine colored plates, describes 65 leading varieties of land and water-fowls, gives low prices of stock, eggs, incubators, poultry supplies, etc. Calendar for each month. How to care for poultry and all details. Only 10 cents. Send to-day.



B. H. GREIDER, Box 14, Rheems, Pa.

You will be satisfied with the products of

Burpee's "Seeds that Grow"

Shall we mail you our New Complete Catalog?

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., Burpee Building, Philadelphia.



How to Breathe

For Health, Strength and Endurance

Read Lung and Muscle Culture, the most instructive book ever published on the vital subject of

Breathing and Exercise

64 pages. Fully illustrated. 200,000 already sold. Correct and incorrect breathing described by diagrams, etc. Book sent on receipt of 10 Cents.

P. von BOECKMANN, R.S.
Room 1371 Terminal Bldg., 103 Park Ave., N.Y.



10 DAYS FREE TRIAL

We ship on approval, without a cent deposit, freight prepaid. DON'T PAY A CENT if you are not satisfied after using the bicycle 10 days.

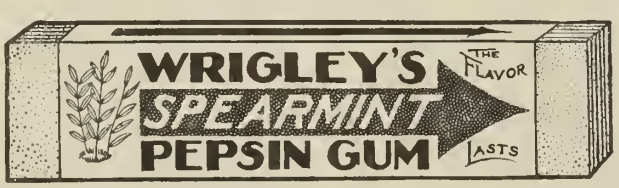
DO NOT BUY *a bicycle or a pair of tires* from *anyone* at *any price* until you receive our latest art catalogs illustrating every kind of bicycle, and have learned our *unheard of prices* and *marvelous new offers.*

ONE CENT is all it will cost you to write a postal and everything will be sent you free postpaid by return mail. You will get much valuable information. Do not wait, write it now.

TIRES, Coaster-Brake, rear wheels, lamps, sundries at *half usual prices.*

MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. T-54, CHICAGO

Brows wrinkled by worries
are *soothed* and *smoothed* by



The refreshing mintleaf juice
has a remarkably calming effect.

Fine for nerves! Fine for digestion!
Fine for teeth! Fine for breath!

Look for the spear. The flavor lasts.

A Conference Chamber

By WILLIAM GEORGE JORDAN

THE conference of the Governors at Washington this month marks the beginning of a new epoch in the political history of the nation. It is the first meeting ever held of the State Executives as a body seeking, by their united influence, to secure uniform laws on vital subjects for the welfare of the entire country. It should not be confused with the Roosevelt conferences of May and December, 1908. It is in no sense a continuation of them. It is essentially different in aim, method, and basis, and is larger, broader, and more far-reaching in its possibilities.

There appear to be three basic weaknesses in the American system of government as we know it to-day; three insidious evils that are creeping like a blood-poison through the body politic, threatening the very life of the Republic. They are killing the soul of self-government, though perhaps not its form; destroying its essence, though perhaps not its name.

These three evils, so intertwined as to be practically one, are: The growing centralization at Washington; the shifting, undignified, uncertain status of State rights; and the lack of uniform laws throughout the States on vital questions. A possible cure for these three evils was the institution of a new House, a new representation of the people and of the States to secure uniform legislation on those questions wherein the Federal Government could not act because of constitutional limitation and where the States as individuals were equally powerless. The plan proposed, so simple that it would require no constitutional amendment to put it into effect was the organization of the House of Governors.

The "Twilight Zone"

SOME of the many vital questions upon which free discussion tending toward uniform legislation is desirable may be named: Marriage and divorce, rights of married women, corporations and trusts, preservation of forests, insurance, child labor, election reforms, and similar topics. The Federal Government has no power under the Constitution to solve these questions. In its attempts to bring some relief into the "buffer territory," the so-called "twilight zone," of questions not Federal nor State, but interstatial, that Federal centralization was born and grew to its present alarming proportions. The Constitution has been turned, twisted, pulled, and rubbered to stretch over instances never contemplated by it nor considered in its spirit.

There has been a straining search for weak points and technicalities that would disgrace a Tombs lawyer. No piece of gold leaf has ever been hammered as thin as the words "to regulate commerce" in Section 8 of the First Article, and, like charity, it has been made to cover a multitude of sins. But there is a limit even to this ingenuity. The Federal Government wants more power. Following the spirit of the age, it is itself becoming a trust—a great governing trust, crowding out, and threatening openly still further to crowd out, the States, the small jobbers in legislation. As the wealth of the nation is concentrating in the hands of the few, so is the guidance of the destinies of the American people becoming vested in the firm, tense fingers of a small legislative syndicate. The nation soon will be no longer a solid, impregnable pyramid, standing on the broad, firm, safe base of the united action of a united people, but a pyramid dangerously balanced on its apex—the uncertain wisdom of a few.

States Are Omnipotent

IT IS hopeless to expect relief through constitutional amendment granting the Federal Government power to handle these subjects. It is practically impossible, besides being inadvisable. In 106 years, barring the three war measures (known as the Thirteenth, Fourteenth, and Fifteenth Amendments), we have had no amendment of the Constitution, although over 2,000 attempts have been made. As the people have never increased the power of the Federal Government by the weight of a hair in a century and a quarter, they will surely never grant the forty or fifty new amendments necessary to empower the Government to solve the questions now belonging to the States, which it is their sole privilege and absolute duty to work out for themselves. The Government is powerless to act except by direct usurpation; the people and the States are omnipotent. The House of Governors provides a way for them to exercise that power that has been theirs but remained unused since the very founding of the Republic.

The first Derby made in America was a

C & K



THE SHACKLETON

The "Shackleton" is an attractive new soft hat from the C & K shop. It is proper for mid-winter wear in town or country, for business or sport.

The brim is shaped by handwork of the best type—the C & K kind—and it has the distinctive air of refinement, which cannot be reproduced by the usual method of shaping on a wooden pattern with a hot sand bag.

Knapp-Felt Soft Hats and Derbies are made in two grades, $6 and $4. They are sold by the best dealers everywhere.

THE CROFUT & KNAPP CO.
842 Broadway, New York

Portable Vacuum Cleaners

"BEST OF EVERY TEST"



The **Thurman Portable Electric** cleans everything in the home.

YOU NEED IT NOW

Made by the pioneer manufacturer of all kinds of vacuum cleaning machines, including Portable Wagons, Stationary Plants, and Hand Power Machines. We are the oldest and largest Company of its kind in the world. Write for particulars.

GENERAL COMPRESSED AIR AND VACUUM MACH'Y CO.
Dept. 100. 519 No. Taylor Ave., St. Louis, U. S. A.

LEARN PLUMBING

A trade that will make you independent for life **Hours Shorter—Pay Bigger—Demand Greater** than any other trade. You need no previous experience. Our practical methods enable you in a few months to hold position as skilled plumber or conduct your own business. Catalog sent free.

ST. LOUIS TRADES SCHOOL
4445 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

BIG PAY SHORT HOURS

Study Homoeopathic Medicine

Homœopathic physicians are demanded by many towns that are still unsupplied. Hahnemann Medical College offers excellent courses in every branch of medicine. C. Henry Wilson, registrar, 3129 Rhodes Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.

School Information

Free catalogues and advice of all Boarding Schools in U. S. (State whether girls' or boys'.)

AMERICAN SCHOOL ASSOCIATION
935 Broadway, New York, or 1515 Masonic Temple, Chicago

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Collier's for January 15, in Two Sections. *Section ONE*

Collier's

THE NATIONAL WEEKLY



Containing:

Opening the Back Country

By

FRANK PRESBREY

The Automobile Brigand

By

RICHARD GARDNER

The Worm Turns

By

SIMEON STRUNSKY

Shaking Dice With Death

By

HOMER C. GEORGE

COPYRIGHT 1910 BY P F COLLIER & SON

VOL XLIV NO 17

JANUARY 15 1910

The Hudson Touring Car



"Look for the Triangle on the Radiator"

$1150

This price includes three oil lamps, two gas lamps, generator, horn, tire repair outfit, tools and jack.

Strength—Room Beauty—Refinement

Think what this car is—110 inch wheel base; four cylinder motor; 32 inch wheels; 3½ inch tires all around; five passenger capacity—and the price, $1150.

Never before has there been offered such a car at such a price. This is not just a hasty statement of our own. Can you think, yourself, of any other four-cylinder, 110 inch wheel base, five passenger car at $1150 or less?

You will find these features in other cars, but those cars sell for at least $100 or $200 more. You will find still other cars selling for less than $1150, but they do not have our high-grade features. The Hudson Touring car is the best ***value,*** the best ***buy*** yet offered by any automobile manufacturer. By this, we mean you get relatively more ***for your money*** than in any other car.

There are certain proved features of motor car construction which any car must have before it can be considered an up-to-date, high-grade car.

The Hudson has those features. To those makers who show you the same features, we point to our price; it is lower than theirs. To those who offer cars below $1150, we point to our high-grade features; they do not have them.

From one class we are set off by our price; from another by our quality.

The Hudson is ***strong,*** because the careful plans of a great engineer have been expressed by the best material that money can buy.

It has plenty of ***room***—many cars are big and heavy without being roomy. The Hudson is big and roomy without being too heavy.

The Hudson has ***beauty***—not merely the beauty of paint—but the beauty of balance, of perfect proportion. Many touring cars look "bunched." In the Hudson over-all length, hood, body, wheels, harmonize to make a whole effect that pleases the eye.

No other touring car at or near the price has so many features and refinements in common with the most expensive cars.

High Grade Hudson Features

Its motor is the Renault Type, patterned after the famous Renault motors of France. It is the same type of motor as used in the Hudson Roadster; four cylinders "en bloc;" vertical, water cooled, long stroke, 20 to 25 H. P. Due to its long stroke this motor pulls quietly and evenly at low engine speeds.

Transmission is selective, sliding gear; three speeds forward and one reverse—the same transmission as found on the highest priced cars.

The spring suspension is the same as used on cars costing up to $6000. Semi-elliptic front and ¾ elliptic rear, unusually long, mounted with heavy, strong fittings. Clutch is leather faced cone type; rear axle semi-floating, shaft driven. Front axle "I" beam section, drop forged, of carefully selected, high grade steel.

There is nothing experimental about this car—nothing untried. No low-priced touring car is so near mechanically perfect.

Hudson Refinements

When we say the Hudson has refinement, we mean that many little things, of small importance, one by one, but meaning in their total, comfort and satisfaction to the owner, have been put into this car.

See how the rear fenders are inset against the body; how the fenders throughout are absolutely mud-proof. Inset fenders are a feature of very high-priced cars.

The unusual leg room and big 18 inch steering wheel mean ***comfort.*** No standard touring car at any price provides as much leg room as the Hudson.

Doors are big, hung on heavy curved hinges, allowing maximum entrance and exit space.

The Toe boards, spring steps and running boards are beautiful aluminum castings. No bolts show through the foot board, nothing to catch a dress or coat or look unsightly. The floor board is covered with pyramided white rubber of best quality, except where driver's heels rest and this part is reinforced by an aluminum plate.

The foot accelerator is something entirely new in design and does not tire the foot.

The body is built with wheel-housing, that is, the body curves out over the rear wheels, allowing a big, comfortable, roomy tonneau. Car is finished and upholstered like the best.

Why you get more value in a Hudson

We have been asked how we can give so much for the money and our answer is: *Because we know how.* Two engineers could undertake each to build a railroad from New York to Chicago—roads to be of equal length; one man would build a better road for the same money than the other, or the same road for less money than the other. It is so in the automobile business; one set of men will build a better car at less money than another. It is simply a question of ability.

See this car—ride in it—compare it with other cars and you will say that no matter just *how* we do it, the fact remains that we *do* give the most at the price.

The Hudson will exhibit at the Madison Square Garden and Chicago Shows.

This also holds true of Special equipment. Think of a Bosch Magneto, Special Brookfield Top, and Trunk Rack, all fitted on the car for $125 Extra.

Mailing this coupon to-day will bring you our catalogue and complete information about both the Hudson Touring Car and Hudson Roadster.

CUT OUT AND MAIL Coll.

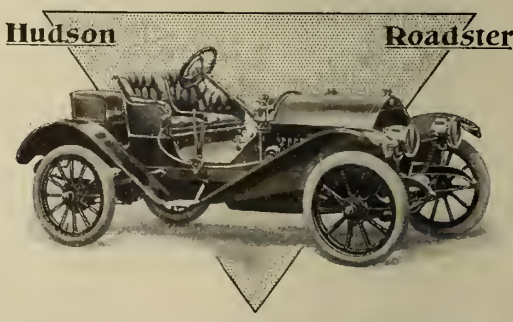
Hudson Motor Car Co.
Detroit, Mich.

Mail New Hudson catalogue to

_____

_____

Hudson Roadster



January 1st, the price of the Hudson Roadster was increased to $1000. This includes 32x3½ tires **front** and **rear;** three oil lamps; two gas lamps; generator; tire repair kit; tools and jack.

The Hudson Roadster is America's biggest, best looking and best built low-priced car. Several thousand of them are in the hands of owners and giving complete satisfaction.

The Hudson won a 24-hour race in Seattle in September, defeating many high-priced cars. This was its first race.

Mr. E. H. Nelson, a prominent business man of Detroit, drove his Hudson car from Detroit to New Haven, Conn., at an expense of less than one cent per mile for oil and gasoline and without making a repair.

Mr. Geo. D. Smith drove a Hudson Roadster from Long Island, N. Y., to Pleasant City, Fla., without touching a bolt, nut, spark plug or making a mechanical adjustment.

Three important facts are brought out in hundreds of testimonial letters received from Hudson owners: "Low gasoline and oil consumption"—"Wonderful mechanical efficiency"—"It rides as easy as the most expensive cars."

Remember the Hudson Roadster is not an imitation of a big car—it is a big car. It is big in design, in material, in general all-around value. Look at our price on extra equipment. Bosch magneto, Arden top, Prest-o-lite tank and rumble seat for $150 extra.

Hudson Motor Car Company, Detroit, Michigan

Licensed under Selden Patent

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

The Silent Waverley

See the Waverley at the New York and Chicago Shows

A Four-Passenger Brougham with removable top, which can be replaced with Leather Victoria or Buggy top.

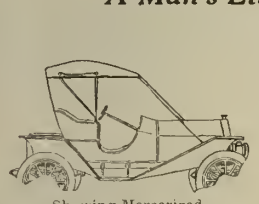
Price, $2,250



Three Years' Experiment and One Year's Actual Service with the Silent Waverley Shaft Drive

The New Waverley Roadster

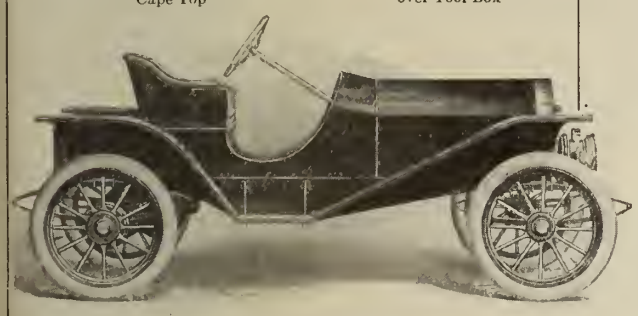
"A Man's Electric Car"



Showing Mercerized Cape Top



Folding Rumble Seat over Tool Box



One of the latest Waverley Models is the roadster, No. 78, a type of gentleman's runabout with detachable top, a folding rumble seat and a large battery disposed in a long front hood. Speed twenty-five miles an hour. Price $1,700.

Waverley Victoria Phaeton



Same car as the Brougham, the removable top replaced with a leather Victoria top.

(40)

Builders of electric carriages for thirteen years, during which they have tested every known form of power transmission from the simple chain and sprocket to the bevel gear and propeller shaft, the Waverley factory began active experiments more than three years ago with a new form of drive. As a result

The New Silent Waverley Shaft Drive

was put on the market a year ago, but only after a two years' road test under the most severe conditions.

In this drive a **silent flexible gear,** completely enclosed and running in oil, receives the power direct from the motor and conveys it through

The Waverley Driving Shaft

This shaft runs parallel to the axle, and is connected to the floating rear axle by means of **the Waverley Herring-Bone Gears** which are fully enclosed in oil and dust proof cases and run in F. & S. ball bearings—gears that give 98 per cent efficiency, while other gears fluctuate between 65 and 90 per cent. Three years' experiment and one year's actual service have proved the superior efficiency of the new Waverley Drive. **Ask the hundreds of owners of New Waverley Electrics equipped with it last year.**

The Waverley Motor and Controller

The Waverley experts broke new paths in building the first successful motor for electric vehicles, a motor that is series wound, with unusual strength of parts and great overload capacity. **There is no hump on its curve.** It is always there when you want it. The Waverley Controller was the first successful application of the principle of knife blade contacts to all the varied and delicate requirements of an electric vehicle controller. Ask Waverley owners again about the new Waverley Controller.

Note Its Superb Design

The beautiful pattern of the Waverley Brougham shown above, is copyrighted. No other electric embodies such distinction with the Waverley roominess and comfort. To these the Waverley adds the utmost luxury of appointment.

The Waverley Drop Sill

a patented feature, forms the only correct solution to the difficult problem of combining the chaste lines of the Victoria, Coupe or Brougham with the requirements of modern construction. It brings the step, floor and seat three inches nearer the ground than other electrics and accounts for that rare compactness of build which is a Waverley characteristic.

Other manufacturers are not following in this path yet because the way is blocked by the Waverley copyrighted design. This is why no other car compares with the Waverley in the beauty and grace of its lines.

The Detachable Coupe Top

makes the Waverley equally available for summer or winter service—the only satisfactory all-the-year-round car.

Choice of Finish is Given

Brewster Green, Waverley Maroon or Majestic Blue, with black mouldings; the gears and wheels being painted to harmonize. Twenty-eight different painting operations give a finished effect unexcelled by any coach made in this country.

The Upholstering

of body and coupe top is of the costliest broadcloth, harmonizing in color with the woodwork.

The windows of the sides, front, back and doors are of plate glass adjusted to admit of the utmost desirable ventilation.

Exide, Waverley or National Batteries used
Your choice of either solid or pneumatic tires.

Send for our Beautiful New Art Catalog H4, showing 1910 models. The book will be mailed free to you by return mail.

THE WAVERLEY CO.

143 S. East Street — Indianapolis, Ind.

AGENTS: Write to us at once if the Waverley is not represented in your territory. We are receiving many inquiries which we desire to turn over to local representatives. We make a greater variety of electric vehicles than any other manufacturer in the world—four-passenger broughams, two-passenger coupes, Victorias, Stanhopes, the roadster and all kinds of commercial cars. Representing the Waverley you can reach *all* the electric vehicle trade in your territory.

SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS CLASSIFIED

HOW many of you readers would be interested in **Opportunities for Investment or Establishing a Business of Your Own,** if you knew of the many excellent offers given below which are absolutely genuine? All of the advertisements on this page are carefully edited. All objectionable offers and extravagant claims are refused. If you will read over the headings of **Business Opportunities, Real Estate,** etc., you will see for yourself the truth of the above statement. Investigate—it will pay you.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

BUILD A BUSINESS OF YOUR OWN, AND escape salaried drudgery for life. We teach the Collection Business; a limitless field with little competition. Few opportunities so profitable. Send for "Pointers" today. American Collection Service, 51 State St., Detroit, Mich.

SLOT MACHINE OPERATORS, YOUR LINE is not complete without Champion Gum machines. Used outdoors and indoors. Send for Special Offers. Boston Coin Machines Co., Dept. C, Boston, Mass.

300% PROFIT. THAT'S WHAT O. I. C. PEANUT Vending Machine Owners realize. Machines are attractive and hunger inciting. Never out of order. Pay for themselves in a few months. Coin money for owners. Build a business that will make you independent. Write for particulars. O. I. C. Co., Inc., 1375 Unity Bldg., Chicago.

WHY NOT KEEP IN TOUCH WITH THE development of Oklahoma and Texas—the Southwest? Subscribe for the "Coming Country," a monthly—price, 50c per year. Special for a short time only, 25c—do it now! Address "The Coming Country," 106 Wainwright Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

EARN GOOD STEADY INCOME FROM OUR Vending Machs. $5 each, with 600 penny packets Gum, Chocolate or Chiclets—that's $1 clear & mach. yours. Big profit on re-orders. S.B Thomas Co., 320 N. May St., Chicago.

THE PRODUCER OF RESULTS IN THE Middle West, where farmers have big money, is Farm Life, of Chicago. Address Department 1 for sample copy and rates.

SLOT MACHINES PAY. $5 WILL START you in profitable cash business; can be carried on while otherwise engaged. For particulars address J. Walter, 61 Beekman Street, New York.

BUILD YOUR OWN INCUBATORS AND Brooders. Anyone can do it. I furnish the mechanical parts, and teach you how to do the work. Over thirty thousand in use. Big book of plans and supply catalogue Free. Henry M. Sheer, Box A 23, Quincy, Illinois.

AT $5,000 LESS THAN ITS WORTH. A clean, bright furniture store in a thriving town thirty miles out of Boston. Adjoins the richest truck gardening section of Mass. This store has netted over $3,000 yearly in spite of indifferent management. For sale at $8,000. Stock, book accounts, good will, and complete equipment. If you are a business man with modern ideas on store management, you can make this store, in less than two years, net you a clear profit of more than this low purchase price. See G. C. Moller, Lafayette Sq., Cambridge, Mass. At once.

HIGH-GRADE SALESMEN

SALESMEN—WE ARE MANUFACTURERS OF Pencils showing merchant's "adv." all way around pencil. Advg. specialty that pleases and is appreciated. Samples. Lib. com. John Baumgarth Co., 342 Dearborn St., Chicago.

INCOME INSURANCE: SOMETHING NEW. Liberal low cost accident-health policy issued by strong old line stock company to men or women, all occupations, ages 16 to 70, pays $5,000 death, $25 weekly indemnity. Annual cost $10, including patent identification-pocket-book, endorsed and accepted by banks and hotels. Liberal com. Chas. A. White & Co., Mgrs., 131 LaSalle St., Chicago.

SALESMEN: BEST ACCIDENT HEALTH policy. Old line, $1000 death; $5 weekly; $100 emergency. Costs $2.00 yearly. Seal wallet free. Liberal commission. German Registry Co., 265 N. 7th St., St. Louis, Mo.

IF YOU ARE A HUSTLER, WRITE FOR OUR line of tailoring samples. None better. Our product is strictly guaranteed. Samples and territory on application. Majestic Tailors, Dept. 2, Chicago, Ill.

OUR SALESMEN MAKE BIG MONEY SELLing our St. Augustine, Florida, lots (St. Augustine, the most famous winter resort in the world). Anybody can sell them. Particulars and free literature. Highland Park Realty & Invest. Co. (Owners), Liggett Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

SUCCESSFUL GASOLINE LIGHT SALESMEN to handle the only instantaneous lighting system known to science; no alcohol, step ladders, torches, matches or time wasted; pull the chain and they light instantly; for home and commercial lighting. Write for territory. Small capital required. Gloria Light Co., 399 Washington-Blvd., Chicago.

WANTED—GOOD SALESMEN TO SELL Steiner Family Motor Outfits to homes using electricity. "Wonderful proposition." Cuts household expenses $90 yearly. Small bond required. Steiner Mfg. Co., St. Louis, Mo.

SALESMEN—TO REPRESENT STANDARD medical books to physicians only; we have issued and have in preparation many new books meeting with pronounced favor: successful books mean successful salesmen, income, agreeable, permanent employment. Address, fullest details, bus. refs. J. B. Lippincott Co., P. O. Box 1579, Phila., Pa.

ARE YOU SATISFIED WITH YOUR PRESENT income? A great demand for good men is coming with the New Year. A few minutes of your spare time each day devoted to the Sheldon Course in Scientific Salesmanship will improve your position, increase your salary and make you a better business man all around. One man writes: "Single deal closed after studying your method, netted over 50 times original cost." Write for free booklet. The Sheldon School, 1884 Republic Building, Chicago.

SALESMAN IN EACH STATE FOR BEST selling post-card and novelty line in the whole world. Only superior salesmen popular with the trade. Write J. D. H., 901 Beacon Building, Boston, Mass.

SALESMEN—LIVE ONES WANTED TO place brand new article in all men's stores. Main or side line. Quickly shown, easily sold. 100% com. Snap for hustlers. C. Arnold Mfg. Co., 45 Milk Street, Boston.

WANTED—HIGH-CLASS SOLICITORS AND crew managers for high-grade specialties. A patented trade mark guaranteed. Sells to hotels, barbers, hairdressers, best homes, etc. Big profits, permanent business. Sanitax Brush Co., 2333 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

WANTED AT ONCE, SALES REPRESENTatives, everywhere—local or traveling—by high-grade manufacturing concern operating nationally. An opportunity for right persons, either sex. Previous experience not required, but must be responsible and in good standing. Address Sales Manager, 831 Calumet Bldg., Chicago.

PATENTS

MASON, FENWICK & LAWRENCE, PATENT Lawyers. 604 F Street, Washington, D. C. Estab. 49 years. Ref.: McLachlen Banking Corp., Wash., D. C., and others. Careful work. Terms moderate. Booklet and advice Free.

PATENTS AND TRADE-MARKS PROCURED. Our Hand-Book for Inventors and Manufacturers mailed on request. Patent and Trade-Mark Causes. Beeler & Rohb, Patent Lawyers, 74-76 McGill Bldg., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS THAT PROTECT AND PAY. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best results. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 612 F Street, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS THAT PROTECT. OUR THREE books for Inventors mailed on receipt of six cents stamps. R. S. & A. B. Lacey, Dept. 51, Washington, D. C. Estab. 1869.

PATENTS THAT PAY. PROTECT YOUR Idea! 2 Books free: "Fortunes in Patents—What and How to Invent"; 61-page Guide Book. Free search of the Pat. Off. records. E. E. Vrooman, 852 F St., Washington, D. C.

PATENT YOUR IDEAS. $8,500 FOR ONE invention. Book, "How to Obtain a Patent" and "What to Invent" sent free. Send rough sketch for free report as to patentability. Patents advertised for sale at our expense in fourteen Manufacturers' Journals. Patent obtained or Fee returned. Chandlee & Chandlee, Patent Att'ys. Established 16 Years. 963 F Street, Washington, D. C.

AGENTS WANTED

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL FAMOUS SOLAR Gasoline Lighting Systems. Best light for Stores, Residences, Halls, Churches, Streets. Large profits. Write. Free Cat. Chicago Solar Light Co., 216½ Jefferson St., Chicago.

YOU CAN MAKE A GOOD INCOME ACTING as agent for Manheim Mendless Hosiery for men and women, bearing a positive six-months' guarantee against holes. Box six pairs, men $1.00, women $1.50; assorted colors. Direct from mills to wearer. Write today for terms. Manheim Hosiery Mills Company, Manheim, Pa.

AGENTS. MEN AND WOMEN WE MANUFACture hosiery. Outwears 3 ordinary kind; replaced free if hole appears; easy sales; large profits; 1st reply obtains agency your city. Triplewear Mills, Dept. P, 724 Girard Av., Phila.

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY COUNTY TO sell the Transparent Handle Pocket Knife. Good commission paid. Immense profits earned. Write for terms. Novelty Cutlery Company, No. 40 Bar St., Canton, O.

SOMETHING NEW. "GET NEXT" QUICK. Great invention; big seller; re-orders galore; work up steady income. Write for sample circulars, free. C. W. Krueger Co., 155 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

BIG PROFITS—SELLING VULCAN FOUNtain and Stylo Pens. Well advertised, easy to sell. Write for catalogue showing liberal discounts. J. O. Ullrich & Co., 27 Thames Street, New York.

WE WANT YOU TO SELL OUR CELEBRATED Crescent Corsets, Petticoats and Dress or Walking Skirts. An independent income, handling the latest fashions. Address The Crescent Works, Box 14 P., Ann Arbor, Mich.

AGENTS. EVERY WIFE WANTS OUR O. K. Laundry Iron. Holds heat 5 times as long as others. Sells on Sight. Virgin Territory. Write for particulars. Valuable premium offer and price list of 40 useful articles. Fair Manufacturing Company, O. K. 7, Racine, Wis.

$5000.00 IN PRIZES TO DAVIS AGENTS—not only unusually large profits for selling our High Grade Soaps and Toilet Specialties, but continued service rewarded by a share of our profits in premiums. That makes Davis agents "go some;" average a sale to every house; 150% profit. Illustrated Catalogue and profit-sharing plan free. Davis Soap Co., 22 Union Park Court, Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL OUR ATTRACtive Dress Goods, Silks and Fine Cotton Fabrics. Popular prices. Easy work. Good pay. Large sample outfit Free. Secure territory now. National Dress Goods Company, (Dept. C), 260 West Broadway, New York City.

AGENTS: STEADY INCOME INTRODUCING guaranteed line of hosiery for men, women and children. Latest and best agents' proposition. Thomas Hosiery Company, 1017 Third Street, Dayton, Ohio.

MEN WANTED TO SELL THE WIDELY ADvertised Little Giant Household Pump. Saves plumber's bills, removes stoppages in pipes; every one can afford it; good com. Write J. E. Kennedy, Dept. C, 41 Park Row, N.Y.

DON'T WORK FOR WAGES. BE A MERchant. Splendid chance to build up a most profitable business with absolutely no capital; handle our elegant merchant tailoring. Write today for complete outfit free. The Whitney Tailoring Co., 208 E. Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS:—I POINT THE WAY TO SUCCESS TO any agent who will follow my course. I have shown thousands how to make money. I can show you. My goods and business methods have lifted mortgages, built homes, scattered prosperity everywhere. Write to-day for "Sayman Plan" & free samples. 216 Sayman Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

AGENTS MAKE 500 PER CENT. SELLING "Novelty Sign Cards," Window Letters and Changeable Signs. Merchants buy in quantities. 800 varieties. Cat. free. Sullivan Co., Dept. G, 405 W. Van Buren St., Chicago.

OF INTEREST TO MEN

MEN—LEARN THE BARBER TRADE. SPLENdid pay after few weeks with us. Tools, demonstrations, examinations, diplomas given. Write. Moler System of Colleges, Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, Atlanta, New Orleans, Cincinnati, Omaha, Dallas or San Antonio, Texas.

YOUR OLD SAFETY RAZOR BLADES REsharpened, 30c a dozen; double-edge blades especially. 75,000 pleased customers. Send address for convenient mailing package. Keenedge Co., 239 Keenedge Bldg., Chicago.

COLLECTIONS

"RED STREAKS OF HONESTY EXIST IN everybody," and thereby I collect over $200,000 yearly from honest debts all over the world. Write for my Red Streak Book, free. Francis G. Luke, 77 Com. Nat. Bank Bldg., Salt Lake City, Utah. "Some People Don't Like Us."

AVOID BAD DEBTS. COLLECT YOUR OLD accounts yourself. Write for free sample sheets of notices and letters that will collect most any slow account. Sayers Mercantile Agency Co., 404 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

1% BANKERS DEMAND TURNS DELINquent accounts into cash at cost of only 1%. Write for free book. The Creditors' National Clearing House, Inc., Bank Department, Providence, R. I.

INVESTMENTS

SAFEGUARD YOUR INVESTMENTS. REAL Estate Mortgages net 5% to 7% per annum. Not affected by trusts or panics. A perfect security increasing in value. $300 upwards. Investigate. Free sample copy of Bonds and Mortgages magazine. Monadnock Bldg., Chicago.

ADVERTISING

THESE ADS MAKE MONEY FOR ADVERTISers. Have you a proposition that you would like to present to over 2,500,000 readers of Collier's? If you have, send us your printed matter or a description of your offer. We will have our Service Department prepare an advertisement and outline a selling plan free of charge and submit for your approval. The cost for advertising in these columns is $2.50 per line. Collier's Classified Department, 425 West 13th Street, New York City.

MANAGER WANTED IN EVERY CITY AND county to handle best paying business known; legitimate, new, permanent demand; no insurance or hook canvassing. Address Phœnix Co., 45 West 34th St., New York.

AGENTS, 135% PROFIT SELLING OUR HANDY Tool, 12 articles in one. Lightning seller. Sample free. Thomas Manufacturing Company, 417 Third Street, Dayton, Ohio.

MEN AND WOMEN AGENTS WANTED IN every town to sell the wonderful Triplex Handbag for women. By mere twist of the wrist it becomes a purse, music portfolio, small satchel or shopping bag. Four separate bags for four separate purposes all in one. You enlarge bag to meet your needs as you go along. Write for other new pat'd articles. S. A. Diamond & Bro., 35 W. 21st St., N. Y.

ALADDIN KEROSENE MANTLE LAMPS sell as fast as you can demonstrate them. Needed in every home. Generate gas from kerosene (coal oil), give light more brilliant than city gas, gasoline, or electricity. Sunbeam Burners fit other lamps. You lose dollars every minute you hesitate. Write. Mantle Lamp Co., Desk 67, Chicago, Portland, Ore., Waterbury, Conn., Winnipeg, Montreal.

YOU CAN MAKE $$$$ AS OUR GENERAL or local agent. Non-alcoholic flavors, perfumes, etc., save consumer 80%. Guaranteed goods. Permanent business. Big profits. Pitkin & Co., 4 Pitkin Block, Newark, N.Y.

AGENTS, EITHER SEX, EASY SALES, SMALL article merit and necessity; low price; big profits; carry stock pocket or handbag; deliver on spot; everybody uses; 12c coin for sample and liberal offer. J I B Co., Box 317, Dayton, Ohio.

AMBITIOUS AGENTS WILL FIND IN OUR tube form food flavors (saving 80%) a remarkable and unlimited opportunity to build a big, profitable, and permanent business. Write for terms and territory. You will make dollars by investigating at once. C. H. Stuart & Co., 1 Stuart Block, Newark, New York.

WONDERFUL INVENTION; AGENTS COIN money selling Canchester Kerosene Incandescent Lamp—burns with or without mantle—6 times brighter than electricity, gas, acetylene or gasoline, at ⅒ cost. Burner fits any lamp. Saves 75% oil. No trimming wicks. Handsome outfit furnished. Canchester Light Co., 28 State, Chicago.

TAILORING SALESMEN WANTED TO TAKE orders for our Guaranteed Made to Order Clothes. Suits—$10 up. No capital required. Write today for Territory and Complete equipment. Address Warrington W. & W. Mills, 173 Adams St., Department 222, Chicago, Ill.

NEW ARTICLE. HUSTLERS MAKE BIG money. Sells everywhere. Simplified music sheets enable novice to play this instrument. Exclusive town rights. Write Marx Pianophone Co., 100 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.

AGENTS MAKE BIG MONEY SELLING OUR new sign letters for office windows, store fronts, and glass signs. Easily put on. Write for free sample and particulars. Metallic Sign Letter Co., 66 N. Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS—PORTRAITS 35c, FRAMES 15c, Sheet Pictures 1c, Stereoscopes 25c, Views 1c. 30 Days' Credit. Samples and Catalog Free. Consolidated Portrait, Dept. 4027, 1027 W. Adams St., Chicago.

WANTED—AGENTS TO TAKE ORDERS FOR our men's and women's guaranteed hosiery. Easy seller, big profit. Textile Mfg. Co., 44 Institute Place, Chicago, Ill.

WE OFFER GREAT OPPORTUNITY FOR men and women to solicit orders for Ladies' Custom Suits. Good commission. Prices that cannot be duplicated. S. D. Cohen & Co., 694 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

AGENTS, EITHER SEX, SELL OUR PHOTO line. Pillow tops, neckties, handkerchiefs, etc. Something new. Big profits, quick sales. Rejects credited. Samples and catalog free. Gordon Co., 155 Washington St., Chicago.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

AGENTS WANTED FOR SECURITY PRODucts—High Grade made-to-order Dress Skirts, Petticoats, Specialties. Our agents earn liberal commission and get quick returns. Good territory still open. Write today for catalog. The Security Company, Dept. 2, Weedsport, N.Y.

FOR THE HOME

TOWER'S AROMATIC ANTISEPTIC ASEPtic Tooth Picks save dentist's bills. If your dealer does not handle them, send us his name and fifteen cents and we will send you a box of three hundred picks. Cutter-Tower Co., 485 Hathaway Bldg., Boston, Mass.

PIANOS, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

GENUINE BARGAINS IN HIGH-GRADE UPright pianos. Slightly used instruments. 7 Steinways, $350 up; 5 Lyon & Healys, $250 up; 7 Washburns, $200 up; 4 Knabes, $250 up; 5 Chickerings, $250 up; good second-hand Uprights $125 up; also 6 fine Baby Grand Pianos at about half. Write for particulars. Cash or two years' time. Lyon & Healy, 45 Adams Street, Chicago. We ship everywhere on approval. Fullest guarantee with every piano.

CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS

SUCCESS SHORTHAND TAUGHT BY COURT Reporters to beginners and stenographers. The system used by experts. Instruction by mail. Write for catalogue. Sent free. If a stenographer, state system. Success Shorthand School, Suite 71, 79 Clark Street, Chicago, Illinois.

BOOKS and PERIODICALS

AUTHORS SEEKING A PUBLISHER SHOULD communicate with the Cochrane Publishing Company, 191 Tribune Building, New York City.

REAL ESTATE

CALIFORNIA

ORANGE, ALFALFA, VINEYARD AND fruit lands in the San Joaquin Valley, California. Unequalled soil, abundant water. $60 an acre and up. Make you independent in a few years. Booklet "The San Joaquin Valley" and six months' subscription to our journal "The Earth," free. C. L. Seagraves, Gen. Colonization Agent, A. T. & S. F. Ry., 1131, Railway Exchange, Chicago.

WE ARE MAKING HOMES FOR A MILLION people on the greatest irrigated tract in California. Our new booklet, "California—Now or Never," the finest California book ever printed, 10c. Easy payments. See our big exhibit at Chicago's Great Land Show, Nov. 20th to Dec. 4th. We want an army of "live ones" with us to build this greatest new community. Organize a colony. Write today for free information. H. L. Hollister, 205 La Salle St., Chicago.

CANADA

LAST GREAT METROPOLIS OF NORTH America starting on main line of Grand Trunk Pacific transcontinental railway. Fort George terminus or on line of all railways building or projected in Central British Columbia; at junction of waterways on which steamers ply hundreds of miles North, South, East, West. Millions of acres best agricultural land, richest gold, silver, copper, coal mines and billions feet timber tributary. Fort George geographical and strategic commercial center of greater Inland Empire of Western Canada. Write quick for maps, plans, official data—small or large investments. Natural Resources Security Co., Ltd., Vancouver, B. C.

GEORGIA

GREAT SOUTH GEORGIA, TRAVERSED BY the Atlanta, Birmingham & Atlantic Railroad. Lands adapted to the widest range of crops. All the money crops of the South plentifully produced. For literature concerning this coming country, its soil, climate, church and school advantages, write W. H. Leahy, G. P. A., Atlanta, Ga.

ISLE OF PINES

"WATCH US GROW" IS THE WATCHWORD of McKinley, Isle of Pines. Beautiful, healthful island. 90 miles south of Havana. Largest American colony in Cuba. 4 days from New York by steamer. Mild, delightful climate the year round. No frosts; no fevers; no irrigation needed for trees. Fertile soil for growing oranges, grapefruit, lemons, limes, pine-apples, bananas, figs, nuts, garden truck, etc. 10 acres enough to make you independent in a few years. Write today for Free Book showing over 100 pictures of American life at McKinley. Manager Publicity, Isle of Pines Co., 225 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y.

MISSISSIPPI

REAL ESTATE MEN MAKE MONEY AT home, selling South Mississippi Farm Lands. Write to Mort. L. Dixier, Secretary Commercial Club, Hattiesburg, Mississippi, for information.

TEXAS

TEN ACRE IRRIGATED SUGAR CANE FARMS soon pay for themselves. Rio Grande Valley irrigated lands excel the world in production of Sugar Cane. Best climate, soil and water; schools and churches. When desired we arrange planting, cultivating, harvesting and marketing the cane for non-resident owners on a part crop basis. Booklet free. Fletcher & Rossiter, 260 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

GREAT WINNER. OUR NEW COMBINATION Tracts, Rio Grande Valley Texas Gulf Coast, proved a great winner, last excursion footing up 32 sales. They consist of 10-20-40-80-160-½ section and section tracts, ¼ improved ready for settler, carrying free water right, for intensified winter farming. All staple crops grown in summer without irrigation. Prices ⅓ similar lands elsewhere, easy terms. We cultivate for non-resident owners. Write Walter S. Ayres, 722 Postal Telegraph Building, Chicago, maps, plats and sample of soil free.

RESORTS

CASTLE HOT SPRINGS. UNIQUE, RESTFUL health and pleasure resort, in semi-tropic Southern Arizona, easily reached by the Santa Fe. Climate frostless, rainless, sunny. In mid-winter ride mountain trails, shoot quail, play tennis or swim outdoors. High-class hotel, with annex, bungalows and hath-houses. Write for booklet. A. W. Chaffee, Mgr., Box H, Hot Springs, Ariz.

SEEDS and PLANTS

HENDERSON'S SEEDS FREE. TO INTROduce our new 1910 seed catalogue, "Everything for the Garden" (200 pages, 700 engravings, devoted to vegetables and flowers) we will send free to everyone mentioning this magazine and sending ten cents in stamps, the Catalogue and our famous fifty-cent Henderson collection of flower and garden seeds. Also our new booklet "Garden Guide and Record," a book of condensed cultural instructions which we believe to be one of the most useful we have ever issued. Peter Henderson & Company, 35 and 37 Cortlandt Street, New York City.

GAMES and ENTERTAINMENTS

SEND FOR FREE CATALOGUE OF PROFESsional and Amateur Plays, Vaudeville Sketches, Minstrel Jokes, Illustrated Pantomimes, Monologues, Recitations, Make-up Materials, etc. Dick & Fitzgerald, 16 Ann St., N.Y.

FOR BRIDGE PLAYERS. "BRIDGE DON'TS." A handy little book by Walter Camp, gives in condensed form for busy people the essential points you ought to know. All the useful rules for play have been collected and classified under headings such as "Don'ts for No Trump Makes," "Don'ts for Leads," etc., etc. Your game can be improved 100% by following these rules. Attractive as it is useful. Send copies to your friends. 35c, by mail 38c. P. F. Collier & Son, 430 West 13th St., New York City.

PHOTOGRAPHY

EXPERT PHOTO.-FINISHING PROMPTLY by mail. Satisfactory work guaranteed. Courteous service. Film and prints returned postpaid. Enlarging a specialty. Fresh film mailed promptly, postpaid, upon receipt of catalogue prices. Write for sample print and prices. Roht. C. Johnston, 12 No. Main St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

STAMPS, COINS, and CURIOS

IRISH-AMERICAN SILVER "DOLLAR," JUST out, $2.25. Hudson or Lincoln Gold "Dollar" Tokens, each $2.50. Thousands coins, antiques, etc., 5c up; lists free; premium book, 10c. T. L. Elder. 32 E. 23d St., N.Y.C.

COLLECT POSTAGE STAMPS. WE WILL show you how to get the rare ones, as well as the common. Send name and address to New England Stamp Company, 93 Washington Building, Boston, Mass.

BIRDS, POULTRY, DOGS, and PETS

HUNGARIAN PARTRIDGES AND PHEASants, deer, rabbits, quail, swans, fancy ducks and geese, and all kind of pet stock. Send 4 cts. for descriptive circulars. Wenz & Mackensen, Dept. L, Yardley, Pa.

ART OBJECTS

WOULD YOU LIKE A COPY OF THE NEW 1910 catalogue of the Collier Art Prints, containing 160 or more reproductions, in half-tone and line engraving, of the works of Charles Dana Gibson, Jessie Willcox Smith, Frederic Remington, A. B. Frost, Howard Pyle, Maxfield Parrish, and many other leading American artists? In addition you will find a picture and sketch of each of the leading artists. Address Proof Dept., P. F. Collier & Son, 416 W. 13th St., New York. We cannot afford to send it free, but if you will send us 15 cents in stamps to cover charges we will mail you a copy postpaid.

COLLIER'S NATIONAL HOTEL DIRECTORY

BOSTON, MASS.

United States Hotel Beach, Lincoln and Kingston Sts. 360 rooms. Suites with bath. A.P. $3. E.P. $1 up. In center of business section.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Chicago Beach Hotel 51st Boul. and Lake Shore. American or European plan. Only 10 minutes' ride from city, near South Park System; 450 rooms, 250 private baths. Illus. Booklet on request.

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Hotel Leighton This luxuriously appointed Tourist Hotel now booking for the Winter. Rates and descriptive matter on application.

NEW ORLEANS, LA.

New Hotel Denechaud New Orleans, La. Centrally located, absolutely fireproof, all outside rooms, fine restaurant, every convenience. European Plan. $1.50 up per day. Write for Booklet.

NEW YORK, N. Y.

Broadway Central Hotel. Only N.Y. Hotel featuring American Plan. Our table the foundation of enormous business. A.P. $2.50. E.P. $1.

Latham 5th Ave. and 28th St. New fireproof hotel. Very heart of New York. 350 rooms, $1.50 and up. With bath, $2 and up. H. F. Ritchey, Manager.

PITTSBURG, PA.

Hotel Henry 5th Ave. & Smithfield St. In center of business section. Modern fireproof. European plan $1.50 and up. E. E. Bonneville, Mngr.

SEATTLE, WASH.

Hotel Savoy "12 stories of solid comfort." Concrete, steel and marble. In fashionable shopping district. 210 rooms. 135 baths. Eng. grill. $1.50 up.

RESORTS

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Chalfonte ATLANTIC CITY. The one suggests the other; one of the world's most famous resorts; one of the world's most attractive resort houses. The best place for rest, recreation, and recuperation. Write for reservations to The Leeds Company. Always Open. On the Beach. Between the Piers.

GULFPORT, MISS.

The Great Southern Hotel On the Gulf of Mexico. Finest Hotel and Best Resort on the entire Gulf Coast. Booklet on request. F. B. Washington, General Manager.

MARLIN, TEXAS

Hot Mineral Water similar to Carlsbad, Germany. Rates on all railroads. Comfortable hotels. Modern Sanitariums and Bath Houses. Reasonable prices. Winter training place New York Giants. For information address Commercial Club, Box 5, Marlin, Texas.

TOURS
AMERICAN, EUROPEAN, ORIENTAL

Information regarding tours to any part of the world will be furnished free upon request by letter to COLLIER'S TRAVEL DEPARTMENT 420 W. 13th Street, New York

Winter Tours to the American Mediterranean

Circle tours from and back to your home city by water and rail via New York City

Let us plan your trip via

Atlantic, Gulf & West Indies Steamship Lines

Florida, Carolinas, Georgia, San Domingo via CLYDE LINE; Texas, California, Pacific Coast points; Florida—West Coast, Mobile and New Orleans via MALLORY LINE; Porto Rico, cruises to and around the Island via PORTO RICO LINE; Nassau-Cuba-Mexico-Yucatan, with rail connections for interior cities, direct service via WARD LINE

Attractive Winter Rates

Liberal Stop-Over Privileges

Address District Offices 192 Washington St., Boston; 203 South Clark St., Chicago; 629 Chestnut St., Philadelphia; 290 Broadway New York.



Some Excellent Rooms still on Sale for
CLARK'S CRUISE OF THE "CLEVELAND"
18,000 tons, brand new, and superbly fitted.

ROUND THE WORLD

FROM SAN FRANCISCO, FEB. 5, 1910

One Steamer for the Entire Cruise of nearly four months; costing only $650 and up, including all necessary expenses.

ROUTE: Japan, China, Philippines, Borneo, Java, Burma, India, Ceylon, Egypt, Italy, etc. An unusual chance to visit unusually attractive places.

TWELFTH ANNUAL **ORIENT CRUISE**

February 5, 1910, by S. S. "Grosser Kurfuerst," 73 days, including 24 days Egypt and Palestine, $400 up, including hotels, shore excursions, etc.

FRANK C. CLARK Times Bldg. NEW YORK

EUROPE 34 DAY TOUR—$140 Twenty-one other Tours up to $460. Best trips ever offered. Send for Itinerary. Healy's Ticket Agency, Worcester, Mass. Est. 21 years.

Collier's

Saturday, January 15, 1910

IN TWO SECTIONS—SECTION ONE

Cover Design	*Drawn by* Henry Raleigh	
The Passing of Zelaya.	*Photographs*	6
Editorials		7
Comment on Congress	Mark Sullivan	9
What the World Is Doing		10
England's Senate	Illustrated with Photographs — H. J. Whigham	13
Shaking Dice With Death	Illustrated with Photographs — Homer C. George	15
Opening Up the "Back Country"	Illustrated with Photographs — Frank Presbrey	16
The Worm Turns	Illustrated with Photographs — Simeon Strunsky	17
Selling American Cars Abroad	Illustrated by Rollin Kirby — W. Parker	18
The Case of the "Western Slope"	J. M. Oskison	19
The Pursuit of the Vanderbilts—II	Illustrsted with Photographs and a Cartoon — Anne Eliot	20
The Automobile Brigand	Illustrated by Rollin Kirby — Richard Gardner	26

SECTION TWO

Cover Design	*Drawn by* Henry Raleigh	
The Cost of Motoring Abroad	Walter Hale	5
The Right of the Road	Illustrsted with Photographs — Alfred E. Ommen	11
The Night Riders	Illustrated with Photographs — Herbert L. Towle	16
The American Car to Date	Illustrated with Photographs — Julian Street	18
Driving Your Own Car	Illustrated with Photographs — Timothy Hay	22

Volume XLIV Number 17

P. F. Collier & Son, Publishers, New York, 416-430 West Thirteenth St.; London, 10 Norfolk Street, Strand, W. C. Toronto, Ont., The Colonial Building, 47-51 King Street West. For sale by Saarbach's News Exchange in the principal cities of Europe and Egypt; also by Daw's, 17 Green Street, Leicester Square, London, W. C.; Copyright 1910 by P. F. Collier & Son. Entered as second-class matter February 16, 1905, at the Post-Office at New York, New York, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. Price: United States and Mexico, 10 cents a copy, (Christmas and Easter issues, 25 cents). $5.50 a year. Canada, 12 cents a copy, $6.00 a year. Foreign, 15 cents a copy, $7.80 a year.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Change of Address—Subscribers when ordering a change of address should give the old as well as the new address, and the ledger number on their wrapper. From two to three weeks must necessarily elapse before the change can be made, and before the first copy of Collier's will reach any new subscriber.

ADVERTISING BULLETIN

NO. 38

THE AUTOMOBILE SUPPLEMENT

I HAVE often emphasized in these Bulletins the fact that advertising has become the most important factor in marketing any new product, but I have reserved for this number, with its Automobile Supplement, the most striking illustration to prove my point.

Practically speaking, the automobile industry ten years ago was an infant. Even the most sanguine motorists said it would be a generation before the people generally would be educated to the automobile.

The automobile manufacturers were, however, as a class, alert, progressive men and nearly all of them believed in advertising. They went to the people through the advertising columns of periodicals and newspapers in which the people believed, and told them about motor cars in general and about theirs in particular.

They created a desire to own automobiles, which later developed into sales.

In this Automobile Number and its Supplement you will find much of interest in both the text and advertising pages, which will prove almost invaluable to anyone thinking of buying a car.

But what I want to emphasize most of all is that the wonderful growth of this industry has been made possible by advertising; that without advertising it would have taken ten years to even introduce the automobile, and twenty-five years to put it where it is to-day. What is more, every maker of automobiles will tell you the same thing—that without advertising the industry would still be struggling for a foothold.

They will tell you further that a direct result of this rapid growth has been better automobiles at a minimum cost.

I do not feel that it is out of place to add that Collier's is truly appreciative of the patronage of these automobile manufacturers. The revenue derived from it has helped us to give you a better publication—has helped to make possible this Automobile Number with its beautiful Supplement.

T. L. Patterson

Manager Advertising Department

IN NEXT WEEK'S BULLETIN—"Buying by Mail"



Madam, You Need Never Sweep Nor Dust Again

A Free Demonstration

of the Duntley Pneumatic Cleaner in your own home will convince you that it will do the work ten times quicker, ten times easier and ten times better.

Rugs and carpets are cleaned *on the floor*, and the furniture is not disturbed.

Think what it will mean to you—day after day—year after year—to have your entire home spotlessly clean and sweet, purged of the disease germs that swarm in the dust—germs of consumption, pneumonia and diphtheria. Not just twice a year, but every day—*all the time*.

And it is so *easy* to clean house with the Duntley Pneumatic Cleaner. The drudgery and confusion are all gone. There is not enough labor left to tire a child.

And I am willing to prove all this to you at my own expense. I will send you a cleaner for a *free* demonstration in your home, no matter where you live. You may use it and test it severely. It will speak for itself.

I am not afraid to send the Duntley Pneumatic Cleaner a thousand miles away and let it tell its own story.

I am willing to do even more. I will *rent* you a Duntley Pneumatic Cleaner by the month—for as many months as you desire—and when you have decided to buy it outright, all rentals you may have paid will be deducted from the purchase price.

I gladly make this offer, because I *know* the machine is reliable and durable, and that the people who use it on the Rental-Investment basis will wish to *own* it, for the *longer* they use it the *more* they will like it.

Five sizes of electrical Cleaners: $49.50, $65, $95, $115, $125. Cost to operate less than 3c an hour. Hand-power machine, $35.

Fill out the coupon below, and let me send you our booklet on scientific housecleaning.

A Business of Your Own with

Duntley Pneumatic Cleaners

On the Pay-from-Profit Plan

To those who wish to earn $5 a day and upwards, by cleaning for others and taking orders for Duntley Cleaners, we offer a fine and permanent arrangement. It enables you to engage in a most profitable business of your own.

By this plan you have *three separate ways* of making money easily and quickly—by cleaning for profit—by renting—and by selling Duntley Cleaners to those who will want to buy after you have done work for them.

To *prove* what you can do, we send you the machine, instruct you in its use, advertise you and put you in business. Before you invest a cent you get the free use of the machine and *actually begin making money*.

You therefore take no possible risk.

Fill in the coupon below—right now, before you forget—and let me tell you all about it.

J. W. Duntley, Pres., 402 Harvester Bldg., Chicago

.....*Cut on this line and mail coupon at once*.....

Duntley Mfg. Co., 402 Harvester Bldg., Chicago

Send me catalog of Duntley Pneumatic Cleaners for.....household. .....pay-from-profit plan.

Name.....

Address.....

Town.....

County..... *State*.....

Mark X before the use in which you are interested



Loading prisoners at Rama—General Estrada's headquarters—on board the S. S. "Imperato," for transportation to Bluefields



A Revolutionary camp, Recreo, showing loyalists under guard



General Estrada, leader of the Revolution in Nicaragua

COPYRIGHT 1909 BY R. E. TAYLOR



Landing prisoners at Rama, on Escondito River



A part of the sixteen hundred soldiers under General Gonzales who were surrounded and captured by the Revolutionists at Recreo—the battlefield is in the background

The Passing of Zelaya

Photographs by SINDALL & TAYLOR

Collier's

The National Weekly

P. F. COLLIER & SON, *Publishers*

Robert J. Collier, 416-430 West Thirteenth Street

NEW YORK

January 15, 1910

System

IF THE INVESTIGATING COMMITTEE at Washington invites L. R. GLAVIS to be represented by his attorneys during the hearing, the public will have more confidence in the result. If it invites COLLIER'S, as the responsible publisher of GLAVIS'S charges and the defender of his course, to be present through its attorneys, with the power to examine and cross-examine witnesses, the Attorney-General's report will be torn to such shreds that it will be beyond recognition. We regret extremely the situation which ended in the separation of Mr. PINCHOT from the public service. If, when the evidence is all before the people, either through the committee's work, or through our own work after the committee's expected whitewash, they will be able to decide whether or not the facts justified the insubordination of Mr. GLAVIS and the subsequent insubordination of Mr. PINCHOT. If the Land Office and the Interior Department have been conducted with propriety, the position taken by these gentlemen was inexcusable. If, however, Mr. BALLINGER has been persistently untruthful, and frequently unfaithful to his trust, Messrs. PINCHOT, GLAVIS, PRICE, and SHAW will be looked upon through the country at large as having gone down in a cause that was worth their sacrifice. COLLIER'S has been accused of wishing to discredit the Administration. Actually nobody wishes the President better than ourselves, but we believe the kind of government represented by BALLINGER and HITCHCOCK must cease. "The system," or freemasonry of the privileged, has lasted long enough. The give-and-take between politicians and plutocrats has too long ruled the country. When GIFFORD PINCHOT said that any act which adds to the difficulty with which ordinary men and women are able decently to keep alive, raises a moral issue, he spoke the truth. Under this banner COLLIER'S is willing, if need be, to go down calamitously to defeat. Defeat, however, will scarcely be required. Organized politics, leagued with organized wealth, form a power that is ominous and reaches far. The power of truth, once understood, is greater still.

What we most regret is that the Administration seems to be unwittingly forcing itself toward a position where it represents reaction against moral progress. The first mistake, in this Interior Department trouble, began when Mr. BALLINGER buncoed the Attorney-General, and the last mistake, we fear, is far ahead, since the determination of the Administration and the Standpatters in House and Senate is evidently to hold their present position to the end. The case, unhappily for the Government, is not GLAVIS against BALLINGER or COLLIER'S against BALLINGER. It is the People against the System, and the System has for its attorneys Messrs. BALLINGER, HITCHCOCK, ALDRICH, CANNON, and their cohorts.

Our hope in Mr. TAFT'S ultimate willing decision of this question, although flickering, is not yet dead. His eyes may be opened, and he may then have the courage to abandon an attitude shown to be mistaken. He may be led to understand that he is surrounded by an impenetrable wall of so-called "conservatism" which obstructs his vision. When we have finished our task of demonstrating one gross lie after another, perpetrated upon him, and upon the Attorney-General, perhaps he will at length agree that informality, and even insubordination, was the only method of shocking the country into acute realization. His program for strengthening the conservation laws has our heartiest approval and will have our unflinching support. It is barely possible that he, on his side, will in time realize that a calamity fell upon the country when a group of dangerous men worked themselves into his confidence and temporarily closed his mind.

Navy Control

SOME OBJECTIONS, in letters, to a recent editorial of ours on naval reorganizations deserve to be answered publicly. The term "staff-officer" is not one of reproach. It is applied to all officers who do not, and who can not in the nature of things, command, and who do not go to sea. It is only when staff-officers attempt to assume unsuitable prerogatives that trouble results. Of course, it has never been asserted by anybody that the line-officers should "design and build" ships, as one correspondent implies. That duty, and all the credit for it, is, always has been, and always will be given to the constructor. It is his field and it is a most honorable one. The only point is that the line-officer, who lives on board the ship, who handles it, and who is responsible in battle, is the one who knows best what tactical principles of construction and design are necessary to success, and so he should decide in some measure what kind of a ship the constructor should "design and build," and whether or not it is a good fighting machine. The shore-admiral who seldom or never goes to sea, who sits in a swivel chair at a desk in the Navy Department, can not be supreme and pass upon his own design. There can be harmony only if the proper element is put in control. The sea-admiral does not seek duty in the drafting-room, but it is his duty to pass upon the product of the drafting-room, and to tell the head of the drafting-room what kind of a ship will do the work, and how its guns should be placed to give the best hitting power. The policy of the Pennsylvania Railroad is not decided by the men who design and build its locomotives, cars, and bridges. The designers are told what is needed, and they then do the designing.

"The City"

THAT CLYDE FITCH'S last drama should show a stronger grasp than its predecessors is both pleasant and pathetic. The play has some of the emphasis of melodrama, put into it, however, in part by the work of one able actor, and it has a touch of trivial comedy in its most serious act, for which the author is accountable; but, in spite of these two reservations, it has bigness in it—reach and power and even depth, although the depth is that not of an individual but of present-day thought reflected by an acute attendant on the moment. The technical stage cleverness, for which FITCH was so notable, here is simplified and concentrated and mainly bent to the theme. If the "big scene," as acted, had less physical ugliness, and the paltry comedy were omitted from the otherwise admirable final act, the play would leave an impression of nobility—of a significant story so told as to grip the mind. It was dignified to die leaving behind one's finest work, but in the blighted promise it was very sad.

A Fire

A UNIVERSITY WAS FOUNDED a little more than a decade ago by General O. O. HOWARD. It was founded for the mountaineers of Tennessee, and it was crowded by boys who, under difficulties, sought opportunity. The main building of Lincoln Memorial University, at Cumberland Gap, happily named Grant-Lee Hall, has been swept away by fire, and the chance in life of these isolated boys will be clouded unless outside help makes possible the immediate raising of a temporary building and the carrying forward of the college's sorely needed work.

Pioneers

IF THEODORE ROOSEVELT'S physical self-denial and strenuousness be the product of his Western experiences, some of it may have been contributed by the example of the early Western missionary. One parsonage at Virginia City, Montana, in the early days was built of green logs, chinked with mud, and with a dirt roof. An extemporized carpet was made of cow skins, nailed, while green, to the floor, hair side up. A straw bed, with coarse army blankets, was a luxury. Male members of the different congregations often wore revolvers and knives strapped about them. Invitations to preach were extended by gamblers and saloon proprietors. Never was a meeting disturbed, nor was ever any man of GOD treated with anything but kindness—a fact which accounts for the charity of the Western missionary for the open and larger frailties of the Western pioneer. The preacher was often broadened by the brotherly spirit of the community and by the freedom from social conventionalities and restraints—at least he grew tolerant. There was little bigotry of creed. JASON LEE preached the first Protestant sermon west of the Rocky Mountains, at Fort Hall, Idaho, in 1834. Father RAVALLI, the Jesuit, was an accomplished physician, ministering to the physical as well as moral ills of a widely scattered flock. In his little mission church at Stevensville, Montana, hangs still the old flint-lock rifle, stern bar to savage dangers. Statues and seats for his church he carved and made with his own hands from primitive wood. Rev. A. M. HOUGH, the first Methodist preacher of Montana, traveled for three days in a stage-coach between Virginia City and Helena. The morning after his arrival in Helena he saw suspended from "Hangman's Tree" the body of one of his traveling companions of the day before. Yet honest men were safe but for road agents, and the people were kindly

and generous. The freemasonry of the pioneers was one of the few charms of pioneer life. There were a good many weddings—not that there were many persons to marry, but a few married often.

The Flawless Science

BEHOLD A LEGAL SITUATION. As the law now stands, a person in New York City may plot the assassination of another in Jersey City, across the river, send his emissaries there and consummate the crime, and he can neither be extradited to New Jersey nor punished for murder in New York. Such is the law in most of the States. Courts have called attention to the failure, but Congress and the State Legislatures pay no attention. Some years ago an attempted murder in Missouri was alleged to have been planned by a principal in Illinois. The alleged principal proved that on the day of the assault he was in Illinois and had not been in Missouri since the commission of the crime, and therefore the Federal court released him. It was this defect in the law which led to the kidnaping of MOYER, HAYWOOD, and PETTIBONE. Prosecutor MOTT of New Jersey recently announced that he could not have a certain person charged with the murder of Mrs. OCEY W. M. SNEAD in New Jersey extradited from New York until he could prove that she had been in New Jersey. A defendant "must have fled" from the State where he is wanted before he can be extradited.

"The Law is the true embodiment
Of everything that's excellent.
It has no kind of fault or flaw,
And I, my lords, embody the Law."

If John Smith commits murder in New Jersey, and flees to New York, he may be extradited and punished. If he plans murder in New York, and has it committed by his direction in New Jersey, he can not be punished at all, unless he chooses to travel to New Jersey.

"Personal Freedom"

FORMER SENATOR COLBY, the New Jersey reform leader, told a story the other day that sinks deep into stereotyped views of the so-called "rights" of the poor. A girl working in a factory was warned that she would probably lose an arm unless a defect in her machine was remedied. She mustered up courage to speak to the proprietor. He roughly informed her that she was not employed to tell him how to run his business. She did lose her arm and sued for damages. His defense was contributory negligence, which he proved by the fact that she had known of the defect in the machine and had therefore continued working at her own risk. Out of ten accidents of the kind that ought to receive compensation from employers, almost exactly one does receive such compensation. Is there any more thoroughgoing injustice in the world? On the continent of Europe there are in force systems which actually approach ordinary human rights. Who is preventing the introduction of such systems into the land of the free?

Hard Luck

THERE WAS A MAN in India of whom KIPLING delighted to write. To him life was a long-drawn problem between a crop and a crop. When you are reading about the sugar troubles, consider CORSA. He never attained to any great degree of sophistication in his life; always it has been a problem between pay-day and pay-day. He was of the rough-and-ready type of men of whom a large part of the country is full. You find them on the town vigilance committee, when one is necessary; in the town councils, and sitting as members of the board of strategy around the grocery-store stove. CORSA loved his family loyally, built them a good home, and is honored in children and grandchildren. One problem that came to him, when his years were full, was to decide what to do when he found the Sugar Trust machine at work on the Jersey docks obtruding its money even into his own pockets. How he counseled with his wife, and with his friend, Treasurer TREAT, and then decided to carry the news to superiors, is common knowledge,—but not what happened in his home after he was discharged. There sat, through years of suffering, an old man to whom holding his job and being honest seemed the cardinal points of living aright. He knew that had he held on to his bribe money and said nothing he would still be on the pay-roll. Joining him in this bitter thought are his loyal and hardship-sharing wife, a married daughter, and several grandchildren. Down the line of the generations it is being told how grandpapa was honest with the Government and lost his position. Is there not some way that something could be made to happen in the home of Mr. CORSA that would cause the grandchildren, and the great-grandchildren soon to be expected, to put a different moral to the story, and not to grow up in the belief that honesty in the public service is equivalent to personal failure?

"To be Intrigued"

NOT OFTEN is a new expression caught in the very act of breaking into the language. Just such a fresh intruder is hospitably received by Mr. H. G. WELLS, who makes one of the characters in his latest novel say: "I must confess that the New Woman and the New Girl intrigue me profoundly. The change, the change of attitude!" Again, one finds the London literary correspondent of the New York "Times" writing to his paper: "The English child has been greatly intrigued by broadly humorous books like 'Buster Brown' and 'Foxy Grandpa,' which came from your side of the Atlantic, but which have almost become indigenous here now." Obviously these forms are adapted from the French verb *intriguer*, which in one of its senses corresponds with the English verb *to puzzle*. Perhaps one may before long come to read in the newspapers: "Some people are intrigued by this part of the President's message," or: "The President intrigues some people by this part of his message," or: "This part of the President's message intrigues some people."

A National Lottery

IN THE RECENT Christmas lottery in Cuba the Government issued 30,000 tickets at the rate of $100 per ticket. After the prizes have been given, the Government keeps its own 30 per cent, amounting to $900,000. Whoever wins, the national treasury is sure of its delicately arranged financial advantage. There is plenty of sane feeling about this in Cuba. A Havana paper, in its editorial column, under the caption, "Cuba's Highly Moral Lottery," remarks:

"The fatherly kindness of the Government has never more convincingly been shown than in the order that all State employees shall be advanced their salaries for the whole month of December in time to invest the same in tickets for the Christmas drawing. The kindly Government is solicitous that the joys of bucking the national tiger (with its thirty per cent rake-off) shall not be monopolized by the idle rich—the poor but honest parent shall have a run for his hard-earned wages. The Government needs the money."

Bitter words, but just. A government should not be supported out of the human craving to get something for nothing.

American Games in Cuba

SINCE THE ISLAND has become independent, some say its inhabitants will relapse entirely into the manners and customs of their Spanish forebears. Proverbially a people may be judged by their sports. Havana has its baseball professionals. In Pinar del Rio there is a ball field. In the little village of Viñales groups of children play in the streets and mingle with their chatter of Spanish the lingo of the game. "Ball," "strike," "pitcher," "catcher"—such English terms prevail. Along a hard, sun-baked country road in Cuba an urchin was seen propelling himself on one roller skate. So far there is nothing un-American about the sports.

The Thin Man

BECAUSE, A YEAR AGO, we celebrated Falstaff for his fat, there arises one to accuse us of hostility to the lean. Not so, O friend! Don Quixote is among those whom we greatly affect, and likewise is ABRAHAM LINCOLN; and neither could be thought of, by the freest imagination, as men who might equally well have been among the fat.

An Execllent Vegetable

THE ONION has qualities of the best, but for one little reason its standing is not as high as its deserving. Its pervasive quality gives it its unique function in the cooking art, and it is also most wholesome and pleasant when served alone. No less a person than SYDNEY SMITH advised the maker of salad to

"Let onion atoms lurk within the bowl,
And, half suspected, animate the whole."

Might it not be well if on one day in each week it were looked upon as proper to concentrate upon the onion? Then those who wished might partake and the rest of the world might do as it pleased, but would not be offended.

Skating

MR. PICKWICK yearned to slide upon the ice. The love of skating is eternal, whether it takes place on the Zuyder Zee or the Connecticut River—the sport possessing the intoxication of swift flight, a speed apparently wholly commensurate with the expenditure of effort, the almost endless variety of posture and method, and counteraction against the cold. WORDSWORTH thus describes it:

"All shod with steel,
We hissed along the polished ice, in games
Confederate, imitative of the chase
And woodland pleasures,—the resounding horn,
The pack loud-chiming, and the hunted hare.
So through the darkness and the cold we flew,
And not a voice was idle: with the din
Smitten, the precipices rang aloud:
The leafless trees and every icy crag
Tinkled like iron; while far-distant hills
Into the tumult sent an alien sound
Of melancholy, not unnoticed, while the stars
Eastward were sparkling clear, and in the west
The orange sky of evening died away.

"Not seldom from the uproar I retired
Into a silent bay, or sportively
Glanced sideway, leaving the tumultuous throng,
To cut across the reflex of a star;
Image, that, flying still before me, gleamed
Upon the glassy plain."

This description of the mingling of vigorous action with thought suggests that skating encourages intercourse with Nature. To youth, to be sure, the poetical aspect is almost unconscious, but the youth nevertheless, is in communion with shores, and gaunt trees, purple hills, starlight, and all the mighty forces which encircle us.

Comment on Congress

By MARK SULLIVAN

THE Income Tax is escaping attention. It may possibly be that the fate of this measure is being decided at the time when this issue of COLLIER'S is before its readers. But, because it is being settled by several different Legislatures throughout the country, and not at Washington, public attention is not focused on it. The history of the Income Tax up to date is this:

July 5.—Congress voted to submit it to the States.

August 9.—The Georgia Legislature postponed consideration.

August 10.—The Alabama Legislature adopted it unanimously.

August 12.—The Connecticut Legislature postponed consideration.

Except the three named, no State Legislature has had a regular session since Congress submitted the Income Tax to the States. But during the present winter the following State Legislatures are meeting in regular session:

KENTUCKY	MISSISSIPPI	OHIO
MARYLAND	NEW JERSEY	RHODE ISLAND
MASSACHUSETTS	NEW YORK	SOUTH CAROLINA
	VIRGINIA	

Later on during the present year, the following Legislatures will hold regular sessions:

In June, Georgia; in May, Louisiana; in October, Vermont.

The great majority of the State Legislatures will have their first opportunity to vote on the Income Tax a year from now. These State Legislatures will hold their next regular sessions in January, 1911:

ARKANSAS	MAINE	OREGON
CALIFORNIA	MICHIGAN	PENNSYLVANIA
COLORADO	MINNESOTA	SOUTH DAKOTA
CONNECTICUT	MISSOURI	TENNESSEE
DELAWARE	MONTANA	TEXAS
FLORIDA (in April, 1911)	NEBRASKA	UTAH
IDAHO	NEVADA	WASHINGTON
ILLINOIS	NEW HAMPSHIRE	WEST VIRGINIA
INDIANA	NORTH CAROLINA	WISCONSIN
IOWA	NORTH DAKOTA	WYOMING
KANSAS	OKLAHOMA	

The Illinois Legislature is just now holding a special session. In the call for it, Governor Deneen included the Income Tax as one of the subjects to be considered.

An Uncertain Congress

THOUGH a single day might see a change of front, the signs, so far, point to a do-nothing Congress. In his formal messages, and through informal addresses on his trip and elsewhere, President Taft has made, among others, these recommendations:

Postal savings banks.

Subsidies to build up the American merchant marine.

The admission of New Mexico and Arizona as States.

A law limiting future railroad capitalization.

A modification and enlargement of the powers of the Interstate Commerce Commission.

A commission to investigate the law's delays.

Publicity for Congressional campaign funds.

A law modifying court practise as to injunctions.

These are merely the more important among many recommendations. Up to date, the proceedings of the present session of Congress fill more than three hundred pages of the Record; but they include no serious starting of the legislative machinery in the direction of putting any of these recommendations on the statute books. Indeed, the one subject which Congress has taken up in earnest, the Ballinger investigation, is not among the President's recommendations and was long opposed by him. Aldrich and Cannon are understood to favor a do-nothing policy, on the theory that this is to be a prosperous year, and that prosperity will save the Republican Party again, as it often has before. Many Congressmen are anxious for the session to end early. Every member, if he desires to return, must go before his people for renomination and reelection this summer. For some, the party primaries come as early as April. If the leaders should change front, if President Taft's more important recommendations should be before the House during April and May, just when the primaries are coming on. Congress will at that moment be more responsive to public opinion than it usually is.

In the indifference of Congress to Taft's recommendations there is one exception. Taft urged economy; Congress, in considering appropriations, has used the pruning-knife with rigid adherence to this recommendation. The various executive departments of the Government have been compelled to cut the estimates they turn in to Congress. Within Congress, these have in turn been pared, and energetic committees are at work to reduce expenses in various departments.

The Money That Elects Some Congressmen

IN THE course of President Taft's message to Congress, this paragraph occurred:

"I urgently recommend to Congress that a law be passed requiring that candidates for election to the House of Representatives and the committees in charge of their candidacies and campaigns file in a proper office of the United States Government a statement of the contributions received and of the expenditures incurred in the campaign for such elections."

The name of every contributor and the amount of the contribution to the campaign fund which elected Mr. Taft to the Presidency was, in accordance with the law, published broadcast. The principle of publicity for campaign funds is recognized by the law in New York, Missouri, and many other States. The secrecy of the sources from which Congressmen get the money to pay their campaign expenses is an anomaly. The charge has been made publicly that some present members of Congress two years ago received campaign funds from high-tariff beneficiaries in consideration of promises, later performed, to protect the industries concerned. No such charge should ever again be possible. Secrecy of campaign contributions belongs in an older political era. The New York "World" states the case pointedly:

When a political party has two committees collecting and disbursing money, one of them recognizing the principle of publicity and the other adhering to the old secret methods, the worst evils of campaign corruption have not been cured. The Republican National Committee, which conducts the campaign for President, makes its accounts public. The Republican Congressional Committee, which conducts the campaign for members of Congress throughout the country, keeps its finances secret. It has long been under suspicion. It is now openly accused. Do the party managers believe that they can check it out?

Tainted News Again

THROUGHOUT the Corn-belt States, where the Insurgent sentiment is dominant, the editors of weekly and smaller daily papers are receiving, free of charge, some very entertaining "Washington News Letters." The first letter, in each case, is accompanied by the following typewritten letter:

"If you desire this service continued, fill out the enclosed card and return.

"REPUBLICAN CONGRESSIONAL COMMITTEE."

The note which is dominant in all these letters may be found in this typical extract from one. It is, as is usual with the tainted-news device wherever found, sandwiched between news items of real value, calculated to make the free "service" attractive to the newspaper publisher:

"The real fact of the matter is that the so-called Insurgent movement has no principle back of it. Individual ambition is the foundation of the movement, and obstruction and destruction are the methods of obtaining publicity. 'Rule or ruin,' 'make or break,' are the slogans, and while, of course, much damage can be done before arrest is made, still the movement can not gain much further headway."

Some publishers who are either (1) guileless, (2) impecunious, or (3) unscrupulous, will print these letters. Their readers will swallow them as being, legitimately, what they are labeled, "Washington News Letters." Of course, this "free" service costs money. *Who puts it up?* The Republican Congressional Committee pays the bills, to be sure, but who pays the Republican Congressional Committee? If President Taft's recommendation about Congressional campaign funds were made a law, we should know. Incidentally, the exposure of this practise makes one important fact clear to the people of the Middle West: The Republican Party is officially spending money to defeat the Insurgent Republican members of Congress.

A Pleasant Occasion

IT WAS just on Christmas Eve that all the Republican editors in New York State received this letter. It came on the letter-head of the "Republican Editorial Association of the State of New York":

"DEAR SIR—The members of the Republican State Editorial Association, with their wives, are invited by Senator Depew to attend a reception at his house in Washington, Friday evening, February 4, 1910. Mr. Depew proposes to invite the President, the members of the Cabinet, and leading members of Congress, to greet us, and *he will also provide railroad transportation from Albany to New York and from New York to Washington and return.* . . .

"I may add that it is believed that, through an advertising agency, we can arrange to secure hotel accommodations at Washington in return for advertising, though the negotiations to this end have not yet been fully completed.

"Fraternally yours,

"A. O. BUNNELL, Secretary."

It sounds like the old days before the anti-pass law. Senator Depew's term expires the 4th of March next year. For reelection, he must come before the New York Legislature which meets next January and is elected next November.

What the World Is Doing:



The Bishops and Clergy Preceding the Coffin in the Cortege—The ceremonies at Brussels, on December 22, were of exceptional pomp and splendor, regardless of Leopold's wish that his obsequies should be simple



The Procession Arriving at the Cathedral of St. Michel and Ste. Gudule—A solemn requiem mass was celebrated here, after which the body was taken to the royal burial vault in the Church of St. Mary at Laeken



King Albert, in the Uniform of a General, Following the Bier—The Duke of Connaught, King Edward's brother, appears behind, with crape on his arm. Princes Henry of Prussia and Ferdinand of Rumania also attended

The Funeral of King Leopold

In the Balance

JUST as this week's Collier's is being distributed by the postman, the general election will be on in England. In London the polling takes place on January 14 and in the provinces on January 15.

The campaign has been brisk and even intense, but not overwhelming. For an election that may mean grave constitutional changes it has been conducted with distinguished calm. When John Burns of the Government forces hove into sight at the Battersea town hall, cries went up of: "Trusted, tried, and traitorous." Some of the peers have been howled down when they tried to lift their lonely voices in unaccustomed places. But the enduring common sense of the people has mainly prevailed.

The shrill cries of "Revolution!" quickly died down to the sober-voiced speeches of opposing candidates. Thus, overstatement works its own cure, just as it did in the windy horrors of the German war scare.

Lloyd-George is achieving fame as a phrase-maker. His latest is: "Every grain of freedom is more precious than radium."

A few of the issues tumbling about in this present campaign have been home rule for Ireland, woman suffrage, prohibition, protection, curbing of the House of Lords, and the budget itself, with its assortment of lively and disputed topics.

The campaign has been further complicated by the somewhat startling letters of Robert Blatchford appearing in the "Daily Mail." A famous old soldier and a Socialist, he has sided with the imperialistic alarmists who wish a greater navy. Some of his prophetical thoughts are:

"Germany is preparing to attack us because we stand in the way of her ambitions."

"Germany sorely needs more ports, a greater seaboard."

"She regards world-domination as her 'destiny,' and is ready to 'strike out' for it. She has an army of four million men and a fleet second only to ours, and she will 'strike out' with these."

"All Europe is to be Teutonized," concludes Mr. Blatchford. "That is the pan-Germanic dream."

Flight

THE year ahead promises well for air chauffeurs. There will be $270,000 in prize money to be won in certain European cities in aviation contests. Heliopolis (Egypt), Biarritz, Cannes, Nice, and Lyons are a few of the cities offering rich purses to the fearless sky drivers.

Léon Delagrange was killed by a fall from his aeroplane at Pau on January 4. He made a speed record at Juvisy, December 30—124 miles in 2 hours and 32 minutes, averaging 48.9 miles an hour.

On the same day Maurice Farman flew cross-country in his aeroplane from Chartres to Orléans, 43½ miles, in one hour.

At Random

BRAVE new ventures are sometimes subject to slumps. The Turkish Cabinet has resigned, the Sultan accepting the resignation on December 29. Hilmi Pasha, who has been Grand Vizier since February 14, 1909, gives way to Hakki Bey, who has been serving as Minister at Rome. The resignation was due to differences between the Ministry and the Committee of Union and Progress.

One view of affairs in China regards the provincial assemblies, described in the issue of January 1, as an authorized safety-valve rather than a new factor in the government of the Empire. The Manchus and literati are said to believe that the "proposed Imperial Parliament, with its Upper and Lower Houses under an autocratic Throne, will be so constituted as to prevent any reduction of the privileges of the ruling class, while affording that class valuable information as to the opinions and doings of 'Young China.'"

It begins to look as if the tariff might become a large international question within the next year. On December 29, the French Chamber of Deputies passed a tariff bill with strong protectionist features. One of its provisions is for an increase in rates on the importation of American agricultural machinery. This tariff measure still has a long journey to make before it becomes law, as it must go before the Senate and be manhandled by a government which believes in conciliation.

In another direction France is getting action. "For the first time for many years there will shortly be a French heavy battle squadron cruising in the English Channel." "She will have six battleships in full commission in northern waters, supported by a division of armored cruisers, while her torpedo flotillas have been rearranged in order to provide the Channel

A Record of Current Events

ports with more adequate resources for defense and offense."

England's scare about Germany recalls the Napoleonic terrors of almost a century ago, when invasion by France was the bugaboo and nightmare of the invincible isle. Within a month there has been a change of heart in England, and a return of courage, and now the rumors fly that England and Germany have come to a friendly understanding.

The centenary of the birth of William Ewart Gladstone—December 29—was celebrated in several nations.

Speaking at the joint conference of the American Historical and the American Economic Associations, a professor from the University of Toronto, G. M. Wrong, described Canada as relatively a free country. He said that in theory Canada is a colony, but in fact an independent nation. Questions between Canada and the other colonies, he went on to say, are settled now not from London, but from Ottawa. Canada is rapidly completing the apparatus of national life. "It is taking steps to build a navy under its own control. It negotiates its own treaties for trade."

As a descendant of Abraham Pierson, first president of Yale, Mrs. Russell Sage on the last day of the old year gave $650,000 to the university for the purpose of paying for the "Hillhouse estate" as a site for a new campus.

Manhattan Bridge

AS THE old year went out, the Manhattan Bridge was opened by a procession of automobiles and carriages, led by Mayor McClellan. Then followed hundreds of pedestrians and dozens of wagons.

This is the fourth bridge connecting New York City and Long Island. On Saturday, December 4, about one hundred persons walked over the new bridge. In eight or nine months it will be open for railroad service.

The Manhattan Bridge, like all the other New York bridges, has had a checkered career. Work was started in May, 1901, but owing to changes in the design it was not until 1905 that work on the bridge was well under way. The final plan adopted was of the suspension type, with two mammoth steel towers, one on the New York side and the other on the Brooklyn, with long approaches to each.

From an engineering standpoint the bridge has many interesting features. The steel towers rest on granite piers, which in turn rest on caissons filled with concrete sunk to rock. The tops of the towers are 321 feet above mean high water, and over them extend four cables from which hang suspender cables, carrying the superstructure. Each cable is 24 1-4 inches outside diameter, and consists of 9,472 wires, 3-16 of an inch in diameter, woven into thirty-seven strands; 23,132 miles of wire were used in the four cables, or enough to reach 9-10 of the distance around the earth. The suspender cables are 1 3-4 inches in diameter, and are made up of several strands woven together.

The superstructure has four main trusses, the upper chord of each being 24 feet above the lower, and every 18 feet a vertical brace connects the two. The span over the East River from tower to tower is 1,470 feet (the fourth longest in the world), with a clear height of 135 feet above the river. The total length, including the approaches, is 6,855 feet.

The Manhattan Bridge has the largest carrying capacity of any bridge in New York. It has two floors, the lower one with a 35-foot roadway in the center, and on each side four tracks for subway or elevated trains, and on the extreme outside 11-foot sidewalks. On the upper floor will be tracks for four lines of trolley-cars, two of which will be equipped (according to the present plans) with the underground conduit system, and the other two with the overhead trolley. The trains will use the third-rail system.

The bridge was designed by the New York Bridge Department, and will cost $14,000,000, but with the buildings, land, and proposed plaza the cost will be about $26,000,000.

A New College for Portland

A NEW college, not sporadic but carefully conceived, is to be established at Portland, Oregon. The trustees of the bequest of $2,000,000, left for the purpose by Mrs. Amanda W. Reed, an Oregon pioneer who died in 1904, have spent more than a year in an educational survey, and have decided to found in Portland an institution of the grade and character of Amherst.

There are at the present time many "universities" on the Pacific slope of varying dimensions, but the college, which is simply and honestly a college, with a scope like that of Williams or of Amherst, appears at just this time to be the especial need.

Jan. 15



Secretary Dickinson in Porto Rico

The Secretary of War at the military review held in his honor on his recent tour of the island. He met with enthusiastic receptions at San Juan, Salinas, and Santa Isabel. After a week's visit, ending January 3, he and his party, on the naval yacht "Mayflower," returned by way of Santo Domingo and Cuba



The Effect of a Tidal Wave

The Boulevard at Winthrop Beach, Boston, after the storm of December 26, in which a wave fourteen feet high was driven into Massachusetts Bay. The damage on the water-front of Boston is estimated at $1,000,000. The wave, according to local records, has only been surpassed by that of April, 1851



The Departure of Wu Ting-Fang

The retiring Minister of China and his family aboard the "Lusitania," on which he sailed December 29. Dr. Wu spent a week enjoying, in his characteristic and inquisitive way, the attractions of New York. He dictated a message of good-will to the American people, and promised to return to the United States in fifty years

What the World Is Doing: A Record of Current Events

The General Board of Education, the body endowed with $50,000,000 by John D. Rockefeller for the national guidance of learning, has taken particular interest in the Reed Institute. Its secretary, Dr. Wallace Buttrick, visited Portland in September. After studying both Oregon and Washington, he



Lew Wallace in Statuary Hall

The State of Indiana, on January 11, unveiled in the national capital a figure of the Union General and author of "Ben Hur." The statue is of marble, executed by Andrew O'Connor, and bears the inscription: "Lew Wallace, Soldier, Author, Diplomat"

recommended Portland in his report to the Board for the seat of the new college. Upon motion of Charles William Eliot of Harvard, the report was adopted, and Dr. Buttrick made an address to the Portland Chamber of Commerce which was interpreted to mean that the General Board might add to the endowment of the institute if it should fulfil their conception of what its purposes should be. Portland was selected because it combines so well the attributes of a college city: it is metropolitan, with the advantages and burnishing which help to supplement the books, and it is shaded and mature enough for thought.

Saginaw's Municipal Theater

SAGINAW, Michigan, has a municipal theater. While other cities were dreaming of such a thing Saginaw was building one. Two Saginaw citizens, W. R. Burt and T. E. Dorr, ascertaining that the city would accept such a gift, instructed the architect to go ahead and devise the best that could be obtained. It was planned for a theater, and as such was built and opened. The building was formally opened with a concert by the combined forces of Madame Gadski and Walter Damrosch. Six thousand persons paid their way into the building. The date was October 28, 1908. Its stage is ample to accommodate any production on tour. It has played independent shows, and has been the means of introducing plays to Saginaw which else it would have been denied. During the first year of its existence as a municipal playhouse it was occupied over sixty times by performances, and has been shown to be self-supporting. After the building came from the donors, who paid seventy-five per cent of the cost, the city paying the other fourth, it became strictly municipal property, and is governed solely by a board of trustees, composed of three members appointed by the Common Council. An ordinance regulates the rental for the several classes of entertainments, and also stipulates that the price charged for gallery seats shall not, for any offering, be more than twenty-five cents.

Responsive Pittsburg

THE Pittsburg Survey has succeeded because the city of Pittsburg itself took hold of the situation as revealed. It is not a reform applied from the outside, but a change worked out from within.

The Survey was a study of the industrial community in Pittsburg made by a large staff of trained investigators. It revealed many phases of the life of the wage-earners—racial, social, industrial.

1. *Work for Immigrants*—Dr. Peter Roberts of the International Y. M. C. A. made the investigation, and the work he did at that time in Pittsburg and since then has led to the starting of several classes for immigrant workers in McKees Rocks, Allegheny City, and mill towns. A new secretary has been appointed to the Central Y. M. C. A. and a radically more progressive policy adopted which should relate the work to the working population of the steel district.

During the McKees Rocks strike some of the change of front on the part of the Pittsburg public—its quick sympathy for the men—was in no small part due to the educational influence of the Survey in bringing about a better knowledge of conditions.

2. *Civic Conditions*—The Survey led up to the appointment of the Pittsburg Civic Commission under the chairmanship of H. D. W. English, formerly president of the Chamber of Commerce. The most signal act of this Commission to date has been its championship of the recent bond issue by which the people of Pittsburg voted $7,000,000 to improve the waterway system, parks and playgrounds, bridges, sewers, tuberculosis hospitals, garbage and rubbish disposal plant, and regrading streets (the removal of the hump).

These were all in line with the recommendations of the Survey reports and with recommendations made by progressive men in Pittsburg heretofore. There seemed every likelihood that the bond issue would fail when announcement was made that the Mayor had agreed that the Civic Commission should independently audit and supervise the big municipal expenditures under it. The issue carried. "This is our first answer to the Pittsburg Survey," wrote a member of the Commission.

The Pittsburg Commission has made plans to commission Frederick Law Olmstead, Byron J. Arnold, and an hydraulic expert, to draw up a report on further civic improvements. It is making a study of the possibilities of improved mill-town housing. In typhoid fever, partially through the new filtration plant, partially through drought, and partially through the hard times, the high typhoid-fever rate in Pittsburg dropped down to practically normal in 1908. This filtration plant is the largest civic achievement of Pittsburg city, and, of course, the Survey had nothing to do with it, but the Survey was instrumental in creating the Pittsburg Typhoid Commission, which for two years has been making an extensive study of the whole sanitary situation.

3. *Health Department*—The report on the health work of Pittsburg for the Survey urged the creation of an independent department of health. Heretofore the health work has been subordinate to a departmental head who was also over the police, etc. A law creating the new department was secured.

4. *Housing*—While the Survey was in progress reports were made available for the campaign of the Chamber of Commerce, which resulted in doubling tenement-house inspection force, a complete tenement-house census, and the tearing down of a number of the worst shacks in Pittsburg.

5. *Transit*—At the same time that Mr. Fox's report for the Pittsburg Survey rigorously condemned local traction service, Mr. Webster, for the State Railroad Department, published a whitewashed report. Within the month public hearings have been held in Pittsburg in which Mayor Magee, with the assistance of traction experts, proved that the orders of the State Commission had been evaded by the traction companies and showed up conditions in line with the Survey report.

6. *Aldermen's Courts*—Bills introduced in the Legislature to reform court system in line with the Survey report failed to pass.

7. *Public Schools*—The legislation for the reform of the school system of Pennsylvania proposed at the last session of Legislature failed of passage. The Survey report was brought out during the State hearings. Some minor reforms in school conditions only resulted.

8. *Factory Inspection*—The Survey report written by Mrs. Florence Kelley was an arraignment of the standards of factory inspection in the Pittsburg district. The report was illuminating in view of the campaign to secure the removal of the chief factory inspector of the State, in which the Pennsylvania Child Labor Committee led. This campaign was unsuccessful.

9. *Charitable Work*—The Survey cooperated heartily in the movement to organize an associated charities, which was accomplished during the year of its work. Charles F. Weller, secretary of the President's Homes Commission, was appointed secretary, and a staff of trained visitors is now at work.

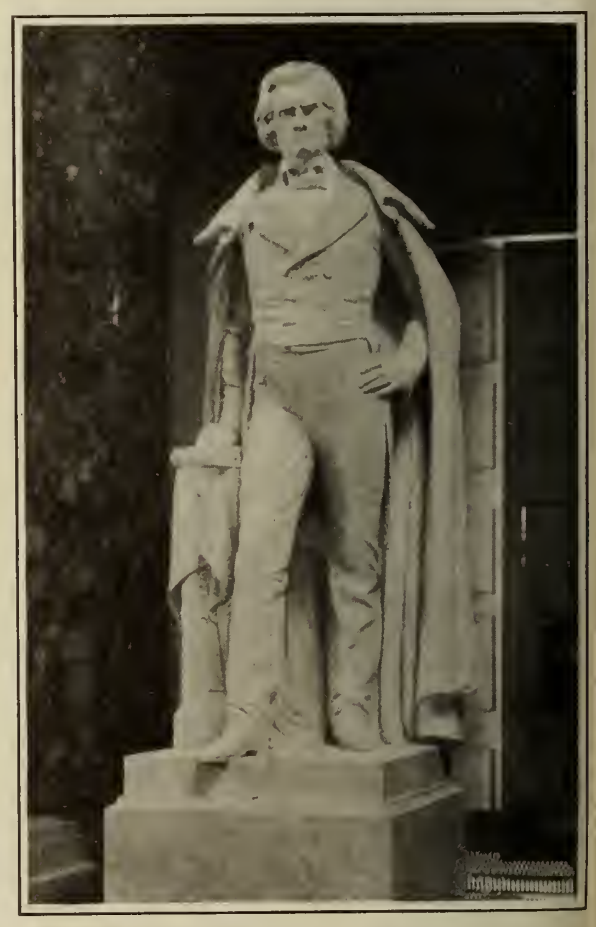
10. *Children's Work*—The Survey report on children's work was never published, as the Sage Foundation decided to keep the investigator, Miss Lattimore, at work for another year. Miss Lattimore was able to cooperate in movements which have led to the reorganization of the juvenile court work, a juvenile reformatory for delinquents, and a children's bureau through which the work of the various children's societies and institutions will be coordinated; also some radical changes of policy and administration in the State Reform School at Morganza and a number of private children's institutions.

11. *Industrial Accidents*—No steps have been taken other than the appointment of a committee of the Pittsburg Civic Commission to get at the industrial accident situation in Allegheny County. Miss Eastman's investigation, however, offered the first concrete body of facts available in this country, and has been of large influence in connection with the work of the three State commissions mentioned in my other letter. She was appointed a member of the New York State Commission by Governor Hughes, and has been acting as its secretary.

The United States Steel Corporation has carried through a systematic inspection of the mechanical plants of all its mills during the past two years, coupled with the installation of protective devices. This has meant an investment of thousands of dollars and the prevention of hundreds of minor accidents. The plans had been instituted and some small work done in a few plants before the Survey's investigations.

12. *The Steel Industry*—The Survey report showed that the twelve-hour day predominates in the steel industry, that some fourteen thousand men on an average work a seven-day week, that a large number once a fortnight work a twenty-four-hour shift. Apparently no modification has been made of these conditions since the Survey. Meanwhile, the Steel Corporation has been engaged in ousting the Amalgamated Association from the last branch of the steel industry.

The Survey, as a method for getting at facts and paving the way for civic reform, seems to have taken hold. There has been talk of a Chicago Survey. One has been started along certain lines in



John C. Calhoun in the Capital

The statue of the contemporary of Clay and Webster, who served as United States Senator, Vice-President, and Secretary of State, is to stand in Statuary Hall at Washington, as one of the representatives of South Carolina. It is the work of F. W. Ruckstuhl

Buffalo, and in several other industrial cities both large and small movements have been started with such an end in view.

In the Civic Commission and the Associated Charities new social agencies were left in Pittsburg.

In these changes the improvement has taken place

subsequent to the Survey because of the response and cooperation of the city itself. In some cases the reports turned in by the Survey backed up local movements already under way. But none of the gains could have been made but for the sturdy elements in the Pittsburg community itself.

The Dry Farmers

SIX years ago the declaration of an agricultural college professor that any land which would grow sagebrush would also grow wheat was taken as a schoolman's dream. Four years ago the phrase was recognized as a dry farmer's slogan, and those who had faith in it assembled at Denver to unite their interests in a congress of their own, which, in their boundless faith, they thought would some day rival the famous Irrigation Congress. It held its fourth annual convention last fall in Billings, Montana, and found prospects so bright and the zone of interest so wide that it decided to branch out into international proportions.

For Great Britain, according to a formally authorized plan of expansion, there will be a division set aside, to be composed of a district each for Canada, South Africa, India, and Australia. The other European nations will also receive a division each so long as they keep intact their present geographical boundary lines. Texas, when the plan was formulated, hastened to announce that its State society was already formed and was waiting to greet others where the rain was scant and the desert very broad.

From an experimental stage, in which drought-resisting wheat was the principal crop, the science has spread until now all the arid States west of the Dakotas are familiar with it, and its crops range from barley and rye to potatoes and watermelons. Its science lies in the fact that fall tillage and spring harrowing conserve the winter snowfall for August crops; for its future its prophets forecry that it shall soon make the desert into a mere myth, and release the rich watered lands of the valleys for the choicer and more delicate garden crops.

England's Senate

The Lords as a "Body Superior in Capacity and Intelligence to Any Other Legislative Body in the World"—Statesmen, Generals, Lawyers, Poets, Historians, Scientists

By H. J. WHIGHAM



The Earl of Coventry

AMERICANS find it very difficult to discover any excuse for the existence of the House of Lords. It seems ridiculous that in these democratic days a man should become a member of the supreme legislature in any civilized country simply by the accident of birth. One jumps, therefore, to the conclusion that when once the issue is put fairly and squarely before the people the hereditary chamber must go down like a house of cards.

There must, of course, be another side to the question. Let me endeavor to explain why the House of Lords commands a great deal of respect even among the most radical Britishers and why it has withstood attack in the past and probably will withstand attack for some time to come in the future.

In the first place, the second chamber is hereditary only in name. In actual practise a large number of the most active Peers are their own fathers, so to speak. They have been appointed by the King to the Peerage for services done (nominally, at least) to the nation. Out of 616 Peers who have seats in the House of Lords about 140 hold titles which have been created in the last thirty years.

Replenishing the Stock

ON THE King's birthday every year and also on other important occasions, at the New Year, or when a government goes out of power, the sovereign is in the habit of conferring titles upon men who are prominent in one way or another. Consequently the House of Lords has in the course of centuries become an order, consisting of the most successful men in the nation and their descendants. Twice a year at least the stock is replenished by the addition of new blood. That is why the English aristocracy still flourishes like no other in the world.

If you look down the list you will find all sorts and conditions of men, but the new creations always spell success, financial or otherwise. You find there a collection of the greatest lawyers in England, because the House of Lords is also the Supreme Court of the country. Alverstone, Halsbury, Loreburn are household names in England. Among the financiers are Lord Rothschild, Lord Revelstoke, Lord Wolverton, and Lord Hillingdon. Lord Burton is dead, but there are still Lord Iveagh and Lord Hindlip and Lord Ardilaun to represent the brewers. Beer, by the way, is a better recommendation to the Peerage than whisky. The army is responsible for several Peerages. Roberts is an earl; Kitchener and Wolseley are viscounts. "Jackie" Fisher, the greatest of the admirals, has just been made a baron.

As interests widen and conventions die out the Peerage becomes more and more democratic. The late Lord Glenesk of the "Morning Post" was the first newspaper proprietor and editor to reach the House of Lords. Now we have Lord Burnham of the "D. T." and Lord Northcliffe of the "Daily Mail." Arts and letters have received perhaps rather a scanty recognition. That is because artists and authors have not as a rule been blessed with a sufficient amount of money to support a Peerage. Still, Tennyson was made a baron and so was Leighton, the painter.

That does not mean that literature is debarred from the House of Lords. Lord Avebury used to be known as Sir John Lubbock; Viscount Morley will be remembered rather as a man of letters than as a statesman; Lord Acton is a great historian, and has not Lord Rosebery put his name to several historical works? Lord Kelvin was perhaps the greatest scientist who ever attained to the Peerage. Real scientists, like the best authors and painters, do not often make as much in money as they make in reputation. And you can not very well be a Peer without money. In some senses the English aristocracy deserves its name; but plutocracy would perhaps describe it better.

It would be a waste of time to go through all the great statesmen and politicians who have either been born to the Peerage or have taken titles. Sometimes when a party leader becomes too old to be useful he is persuaded to go to the Lords. He is gently but firmly kicked upstairs. So frequently has this happened that a statesman who is just beginning to grow touchy on the subject of age would feel positively insulted if he were offered a Peerage. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, though solicitously advised to leave the House of Commons for a calmer sphere, steadily refused to do so. Gladstone, of course, might have had any title he wanted; and so could Arthur Balfour or Joseph Chamberlain. It is fashionable nowadays rather to despise a Peerage and to stick to the plain "mister."



Mr. Arthur Balfour

Nevertheless, the vast majority of our great and successful statesmen have ended up in the House of Lords. Even Liberals do not despise the step. Viscount Morley is a case in point. Sometimes it is necessary for a Liberal Prime Minister to create Peers because it is convenient to have a few members of the Ministry in the Upper House. By far the greater number of English statesmen have died Peers and their sons have been brought up in the atmosphere of government and go naturally and conveniently into the legislature. And we must not forget the great provincial governors, like Curzon and Milner and Cromer, who are now sitting on the red benches.

Enough has been said to indicate the capacity of a body of men composed in this way for handling affairs. The new creations are all successful men in one line or another, while the rest have been trained in the art of government from their childhood. A great deal is made in the public press of the idiotic young sprigs of nobility who run away with chorus girls. Sometimes the chorus girls make them excellent wives. But anyhow those are very few and far between, and they do not count because they seldom, if ever, attend a sitting of the House. The large majority of Peers are very sober business men, who get through their share of legislation with more common sense and infinitely greater despatch than the House of Commons.

Let us come now to the second point. Peers are not only as a rule successful and rich, but they are of necessity conservative. Be a man as radical as he may, all you have to do is to make him a Peer and he forgets all his radical ideas. The atmosphere is too much for him. Sometimes (when a Conservative Government is in power) it is a tacit condition of the appointment that they should join the Conservative ranks. The "Daily Telegraph" was not always a Conservative paper, and Harry Lawson, the son of the proprietor, used to stand for Parliament as a Liberal. Sir Edward Lawson, his father, was made a Peer in 1903. Since then Harry Lawson has been a candidate for Parliament on the Conservative side, and the "D. T." has never wavered in its allegiance.



Lord Rosebery

Lord Northcliffe was another useful recruit. The "Daily Mail" has by far the largest circulation of all the English papers. And it began as an independent journal. Alfred Harmsworth became Lord Northcliffe in 1905. Now the "Daily Mail" is violently Imperialistic and Conservative and is in favor of tariff reform. It should be explained, by the way, that, although in theory the sovereign confers all titles, in practise the choice is made almost entirely by the Prime Minister, and this patronage is used partly to reward merit of a public character, but largely to repay services done to the party in power.

The cheapest price ever paid for a Peerage is, I believe, $400,000. But if you are rich and without family connections and want to get on in society, perhaps the price is not exorbitant. Arthur Balfour was almost profligate in the dispensation of titles. Being himself quite above accepting a title, he took a cynical delight in selling Peerages to Jews and Gentiles alike. There were two rich brothers called Stern—very estimable followers of the Jewish faith—who also supported the Conservative Party in a loyal and handsome manner. In 1895 one of the brothers was created a Peer. No one knew why; and when the usual explanation was given, it turned out that by some mistake the Peerage had been given to the wrong brother. So in 1905, when Arthur Balfour was about to go out of office, he rewarded the right brother by making him Lord Michelham; but not, be it understood, without fresh evidences of his loyalty having been given.



Lord Cholmondeley

The Making of Peers

IT WAS in 1905 that the King complained with some bitterness that he had never even heard the names of most of the men he was about to ennoble. Certainly no one could understand why Lord Michelham was made a Peer; and no one outside of Yorkshire ever knew that Lord Faber was deserving of such public



David Lloyd-George

As the author of the "red-flag budget," he has been the central personality in the fight

recognition. The hard part of it was that Balfour objected to making Lipton a Peer, although he was a friend of the King's, just because he was too well known. The other creations might be passed over in silence, but people were sure to say that Lipton had paid for his title.

One might, of course, criticize some of the Liberal creations as well. Lord Colebrook is a very charming person, no doubt; but his best friends could not find a sufficient reason for making him a hereditary legislator. But the fact was that Campbell-Bannerman was compelled to find lords-in-waiting for the King, and as Liberal Peers were scarce he had to supply the deficiency by creating a new one. One can not object to the rewarding of a successful tobacco merchant or a great department storekeeper. Either is as deserving of nobility as a brewer or a banker.

But Arthur Balfour was absolutely without scruple in the matter, and he has done a good deal to hurt the reputation of the Upper Chamber, which he finds so useful to him when he is in power. Nevertheless, you must take the peerage as a whole, and it is an indisputable fact that the House of Lords is a body superior in capacity and intelligence to any other legislative body in the world. For where in the world would you find any legislative body including, besides statesmen, great generals, admirals, lawyers, historians, poets, painters, scientists, and journalists?

I have said that the Peers are in the main successful and rich, and that they one and all become conservative. Even the Liberal Peers are conservative in all but name. They represent vested interests; they stand for the existing order of things. They have been born rich or they have grown rich under the existing order, and however much they may admire liberal ideas in theory, they want no changes which will rid them of their prerogatives and power.

But how, you may argue, can such a selfish body remain in power in a country where what is practically manhood suffrage exists? Turn to America and see what happens there. As far as its ideas of government go, I can see no difference between the House of Lords and the Senate of the United States. If this country were England, it is quite certain that Mr. John D. Rockefeller and Mr. J. P. Morgan and Mr. Frick and perhaps Messrs. Kuhn and Loeb would have been in the House of Lords long ago.

Reasons for the Fight

THEY do not go into the Senate. But do not they send their henchmen to the Senate? Was not the new tariff framed to a large extent by Mr. Aldrich, the champion of the vested interests? Can any one pretend that for the most part the Government of the United States is not run by the rich and successful citizens of the country?

What chance has Bryan with his graduated income tax? And yet Lloyd-George's budget is far more radical than anything which Bryan ever dreamed of proposing. He not only proposes a steeply graduated income tax, but inheritance duties which would take fifteen per cent in cash of Mr. Rockefeller's estate at his death. These are only items of a larger policy. What possible chance would such a budget have in America?

Well, in England, although democracy is more potent there than here, you can not get through a measure like that without a fight on the part of the rich and powerful. The House of Lords is generally supposed over here to have thrown out the budget because it taxed land. The land taxes were really by no means the most important features of the budget. Wealth was attacked all round. It is a fight between capital and the workers.

The Lords were not foolish to throw out the bill. They were simply consulting the interests of wealth and capital; and they knew perfectly well that wealth and capital are hard to beat when it comes to a fight. They also knew that, however beneficial the radical policy may be in the long run, it is bound to cause a great deal of suffering and poverty in England as long as the present social order exists. Capital is bound to flee the country, and the horrors of unemployment will increase.

You might pass a Lloyd-George budget in the United States conceivably without damaging business very much. Even with such heavy taxes upon it, capital would still be drawn to this country of almost limitless opportunity. But in England the opportunities for investing capital at a great profit are already so few that the hoarded millions go elsewhere. Every year the holdings of foreign securities in England increase by leaps and bounds. There is not an important issue of bonds in this country that does not attract English capital. Any further increase of the burdens of taxation simply means the sending of more capital out of England.

Biding Their Time

REMEMBER that the rich can always bide their time. The poor have always starvation at their door. They have to come to terms. The Lords know this, and they know that it is simply a question of time when the lack of employment in England will drive the Radicals out of power. Their political instinct is rarely at fault. Mind, this does not mean that the Conservatives will be successful in the fight that is now on. A Conservative victory is almost impossible; it would be little short of a miracle. But success for the Liberals at the polls is only one very short step in the game.

Supposing the Liberals come in and send up the Lloyd-George budget to the Lords again, and the Lords, having consulted the country, pass the budget, what possible cry will the Liberals have then against the Peers? The Lords will say with perfect reason that the budget was revolutionary in character, and they thought the country should be consulted before it was passed. Once it is passed the public will forget the incident. Then the Lords will sit back and wait for the new taxes to take effect.

They will not have to wait long.

If the Liberals attempt to reform the Lords, they will have to propose a bill and the Lords will have to pass it before the reform can become law. Certainly the Lords are not going to pass any bill abolishing themselves. So a deadlock will arise, and the only possible way out of the difficulty will be for the Liberal Premier to "swamp" the House of Lords; that is, he will have to create in one batch about five hundred Liberal Peers sworn to vote for the abolition of the chamber. Liberal Prime Ministers have talked in the past of swamping the Lords, but it has never got beyond talk.

A Selfish, Intelligent Policy

AT ALL events, that is a good distance ahead yet. There will have to be more general elections before such a desperate step is resorted to; and the Peers calculate that long before that point is reached the British people will have discovered that the Lloyd-George budget is no panacea for their ills and will be clamoring for protection.

That is a consistent, selfish, but very intelligent policy. And the probability is that the Lords themselves will in good time undertake their own reform. They are perfectly well aware that the hereditary principle is gradually becoming an anachronism, but they are equally aware that there are ways and ways of doing things, and they can make many concessions without giving up their real power and influence. Incidentally they will probably get rid of the Irish problem by passing some measure of Home Rule.



The Duke of Newcastle

The campaign has centered about the persons of the 22 dukes who average 142,564 acres apiece

The Lords threw out Gladstone's Home Rule bill because they knew that the country did not want it and also because Gladstone never produced any scheme of Home Rule which could work for more than two weeks. Now, however, the protectionist and imperial policy of the Conservatives makes Home Rule not only easy to arrange, but actually desirable. We can not imagine Asquith, with his views confined to the British Isles, formulating any Home Rule scheme which would satisfy Ireland and, at the same time, appeal to the English people. Asquith, in any case, is opposed to Home Rule at heart, and takes no interest in the question except as a means of attracting the Irish vote. But if Chamberlain had retained his health, he would have been an enthusiastic Home Ruler by this time, because it fits in so well with his dream of federating the British Empire.

I hope I have made it sufficiently clear that the issue in England is by no means as one-sided as many people suppose, and that even if the Radicals win by a big majority they are still a long way from abolishing the House of Lords. The House of Lords has to be its own executioner, which, as the Lord High Executioner in "The Mikado" pointed out, is a difficult, not to say dangerous, operation. Also, let us give up talking about the folly of the Lords in sounding their own death-knell. They may be selfish, greedy, immoral, despotic if you will, but they are no more foolish than it was foolish of all the great banking interests in America to oppose the election of Bryan in 1896.



Denouncing the Lords

Victor Grayson, M. P., in one of his fervid election speeches. This picturesque Socialist was recently dragged, shouting at the top of his lungs, from the House of Commons. The general election on January 13 and 14 will decide the fate of the Budget and possibly the fate of the Lords

"A Revolution"

IT IS a good plan, when criticizing the actions of political bodies abroad, to take the conditions and apply them to this country. I have, let us suppose (a terrific assumption), an income of $50,000 a year. I own 1,000 acres of land, which, with commendable foresight, I bought at Westbury, seeing the prospects of Long Island real estate.

If Lloyd-George's budget were applied to this country, I should have to pay $4,000 a year in direct taxation to the Federal Government. If I sell my 1,000 acres at a profit of $50,000, which I might expect to do after years of waiting and paying taxes on the land, I should have to give $12,000 of that profit to the Government.

Now suppose that I die and my entire fortune in real estate and personal property is appraised at $5,000,000, my heir will have to pay $750,000 in cash to the Government; and this in spite of the fact that my heir's income is only $50,000 a year. Naturally he will have to sell his land or securities to pay the tax.

Perhaps these are excellent provisions. But is it possible to imagine such a bill being considered for a moment in America, much less passed? The House of Lords, true to its traditions as the guardian of the vested interests, could not possibly pass such a budget as long as it had the power to veto legislation either financial or otherwise. Indeed, such a budget as Lord Rosebery pointed out is tantamount to a revolution, because, under existing social and industrial conditions, it would be ruinous to the corporate interests. The only way to make it less than ruinous would be to alter the social and industrial conditions; and that means a revolution. In any case the fight has only begun. It has taken centuries to make the House of Lords; you can not, especially in England, remove that secular body in a few weeks.



Shaking Dice With Death

Risking Life in the Perilous Game of Automobile-Racing

By HOMER C. GEORGE

AUTOMOBILE-RACING is unquestionably the most dangerous sport in the world. Death lurks at its skirts all the while. Frequently it reaches out for a victim. Accidents are more or less usual. Yet the colony of auto-racing professionals is growing rapidly. Its history is forgotten. Only its sensations are evident now.

"Shaking dice with Death" is a phrase brought to us by the "barnstormers" who took charge of auto-racing a few years ago when public sentiment almost crushed it because of the horror of many accidents in quick succession. It was coined by a press-agent whose talents were directed to attracting crowds.

In the last few years some of the notable victims of the sport have been its greatest votaries. Yet the popularity of the game has increased despite the toll.

Drivers to-day know they are "shaking dice with Death." They have racing history to inform them and almost every day accidents to drive home the knowledge. It is always with them—this knowledge of danger—but they are afraid to be afraid. Just before he started in the race which cost him his life at Birmingham, November 17, 1908, Stricker was asked if he ever thought of the time when newsboys might be crying the story of his own misfortune. His answer is characteristic:

"I never think of that," said he. "I know that some time an accident will occur if I continue driving. Suppose I brooded over the probability? I could not drive. My very carefulness would result in disaster. I never give danger a thought when in a car. It is not because I am bold. It is not because I do not know of the possibilities. It is because I am afraid to be afraid."

"The Saint of Luck"

THREE weeks before this in New Orleans, Stricker, Lewis Strang, and I were eating dinner when a newspaper interviewer came over to talk with us. Stricker had an unusual watch-charm, and the reporter asked about it. He winked at Strang and me and replied:

"That is the Saint of Luck, the patron of the autoists. It was given me by a sweetheart in Italy. All drivers over there wear one. It protects them in races."

The reporter quoted him seriously, and until to-day does not know Stricker was joking. Stricker's death was particularly a personal loss to me. To Strang it was even more. In talking of it Strang gave the most wonderful idea of the psychology of the question I have ever heard:

"While Stricker's death was deplorable and affected me more than anything else could, I can not truthfully say I was surprised," he said. "Such tragedies will happen any moment. We recognize this fact. Stricker was so well aware of the chances he ran, and was so inured to the ubiquitous and omnipresent danger, that he considered it almost a thing of commonplace nature. All of us do. We are compelled to that attitude. We realize that, from a personal view, automobile-racing is the foolhardy sport of fools. But there is the great benefit to be derived by the people as a whole in the perfecting of cars, parts of which we show to be defective. And that's one answer for our sticking to it."

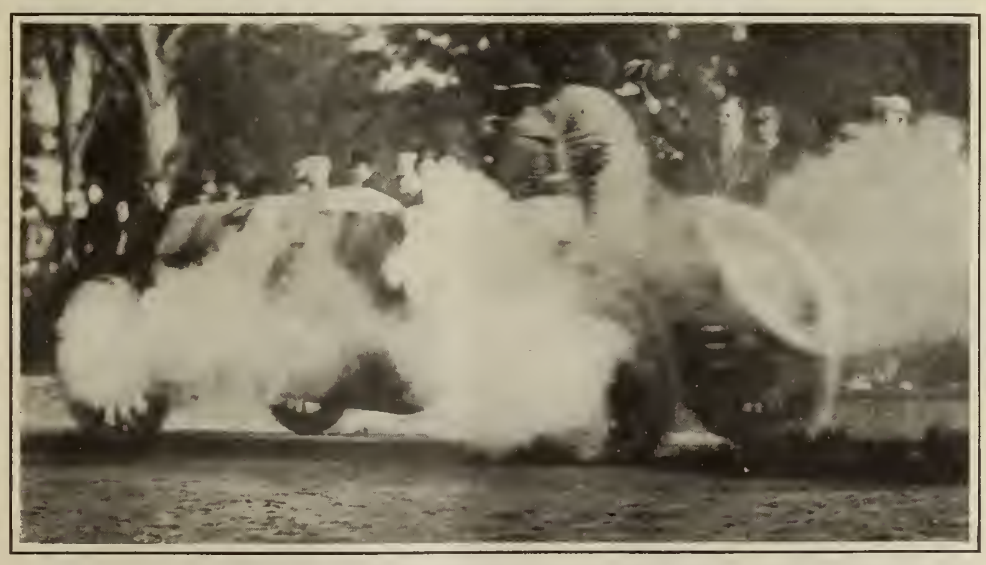
George Robertson, winner of the 1908 Vanderbilt Cup and one of America's few great racing drivers, is a fatalist upon this subject. He rarely talks of it, even when questioned. He realizes the ever-present closeness of death, however. He says:

"Of course, I know the element of danger, but a master hand can many times avoid disaster. I realize I may get caught any time in a race, but I am always too busy to think of it. If it's going to come to me, it will come. That's all there is to the question. So why ever worry?"

That is the same attitude. It is the only safe one for a man who expects to achieve greatness to take. It is held by the men of America who have achieved such greatness.

Barney Oldfield, the man of all men, who has been through accidents galore, and who bears the marks of trees and fences upon his body, says he almost lost his nerve thinking of accidents two years ago. A month ago, in telling me his plans for this year, he said:

"I am going to drive faster than ever if my car will stand it. I am no 'has-been.' I do not need to 'come back.' I have not always driven my fastest of late because I have not had to. *But I have not had an accident in two years, and I now have no fear of dust,* so I know I can drive as fast as ever. I knew it last winter when I found myself driving into thick clouds of dust and around track turns without cutting off power. That was my supreme test. Until it happened, I had made up my mind to quit the game. But now! Why, I have all my nerve, and old Barney will be with the boys again. I realize that some day a flaw in some part of the car will show. Then will come the end. I want it always said, however, that Barney was going some."



Driving at ninety miles an hour for the Vanderbilt Cup

Sealing the Mind to Fear

THERE one has the answer again. The recovery of nerve is simply the showing of fear to be afraid; of putting thoughts of consequences aside. Drivers who do not never achieve real success.

At Birmingham, in May, the steering-wheel of Strang's car broke, and he lost control of the machine within fifty feet of where Stricker was killed. He jumped and rolled across the track. He was badly bruised and shocked, but at the time of the accident he decided upon one of two possible courses of action, because he was afraid to be afraid. He was going at the rate of a mile in 1.02 at the time. His only comment was:

"This turn seems to have a hoodoo for me, and I don't know that I will ever attempt it again."

Two months later he expressed a willingness to race over the course again, however. It is worthy of mention that he had suffered a previous accident a year before on the same track.

Ralph de Palma, holder of several world's records, and driver of the car which killed Cedrino, says he has never felt a shudder of fear but once. That was while thinking of the chances he took in breaking the world's circular track record at St. Paul by going a mile in 51 seconds.

"I was driving for my job that day," said De Palma. "I knew I was taking chances driving recklessly, but I did so through putting out of mind any thoughts but the reward and honor of being successful. My shuddering came late, but left me almost instantly. I have never thought of fear since."

The Wife as a Witness

WOMEN suffer from fear of facing consequences. Many drivers will not permit their wives to see them race. Jimmy Ryall, a noted amateur, belongs to this class now. He was "cured" at New Orleans last winter, when his wife received a severe shock, which affected her health for some time after, by seeing him in an accident. He was driving at a mile a minute when a wheel collapsed. He shot over the car into the fence and lay as if dead. While an ambulance went after him, and we waited for news of the accident, Mrs. Ryall suffered untold horror and became panic-stricken to the verge of hysterics in the face of assurances that he was *probably* only stunned. The experience caused her to collapse later, and remain ill for days. Fortunately, Ryall was not seriously hurt. It was a week before he lost a dazed look, and he has never been able to tell what happened.

Mrs. Joan Newton Cuneo was driving in this race and won. She is the only woman in America who has ever driven fast on a track. She has to her credit a mile in 1.00 4-5 and many around 1.01. She told me she was able to accomplish the feat by putting aside all thoughts but speed.

"Thoughts of danger have never bothered me," she said. "I do not credit it to particular bravery or caution in driving. Somehow it has just never occurred to me to think what might happen if I should drive into a fence or suffer a serious accident. It's peace of mind, I suppose."

But in the face of the deaths and the many accidents, racing drivers are springing up on all sides. Some only go in one race, but others stick. Your racing man is far different from your ball player. He mixes with the multitude after his contest. He is always happy to "talk shop." He does not hide in a corner or become grouchy with the "fan." He is always willing to make friends and is usually good-natured.

Like other athletes, he must always be in condition. His endurance must always be adequate. His nerve must always be steady, his eyes clear, and his mind sharp and active. His control must never miss fire an infinitesimal part of a second; such might mean death at any time.

Opening Up the "Back Country"

The Automobile Making Rural Districts Easier of Access and More Attractive for Residence

By FRANK PRESBREY

THOSE motorists whose experiences and touring have been limited to short excursions into near-by districts or confined to fixed lines of travel know little of the joys and fascinations which attach to explorations into what may properly be called the "back country." It is that part of our rural districts, whose face has not been cut up and slashed by man, and in many cases disfigured, that still possesses the charm so dear to the heart of the nature-lover.

It is here, too, that the motorist finds, if not the best roads, at least the most to interest him in getting close to those things which make him forget the busy marts of trade and the strident calls of daily life. What the automobile has done in opening up the "back country" is what the railroads did a half century ago in opening up the great Middle West, and what the trolleys have done in bringing the suburbs to city gates. The railroads conquered empires, the trolleys vast districts, but great sections still remote from rail and trolley are coming under the influence of the automobile, which is rapidly assuming a recognized place in the transportation of men and merchandise.

The invention and development of the automobile is the last word in land transportation. It has created a veritable revolution in pleasure travel conditions, and has been a most potent factor in enhancing real-estate values everywhere throughout the country. Nothing has contributed so much toward opening up the "back country" as the motor-car, and the farmer, instead of resenting its use, is more and more convinced that it is an active, helpful force in increasing the value of his acres and thereby adding to his prosperity.

There are many sections, especially throughout New England, where, according to the best statistics available, prices on real estate in the "back country" have doubled and trebled since the automobile has come into such general use. Thousands of farms, which were unsalable because of their remoteness from steam road or trolley, have been purchased for country homes for city people, and the influence of this migration countryward has had its effect in increasing the prices of all property.

Speed with Comfort

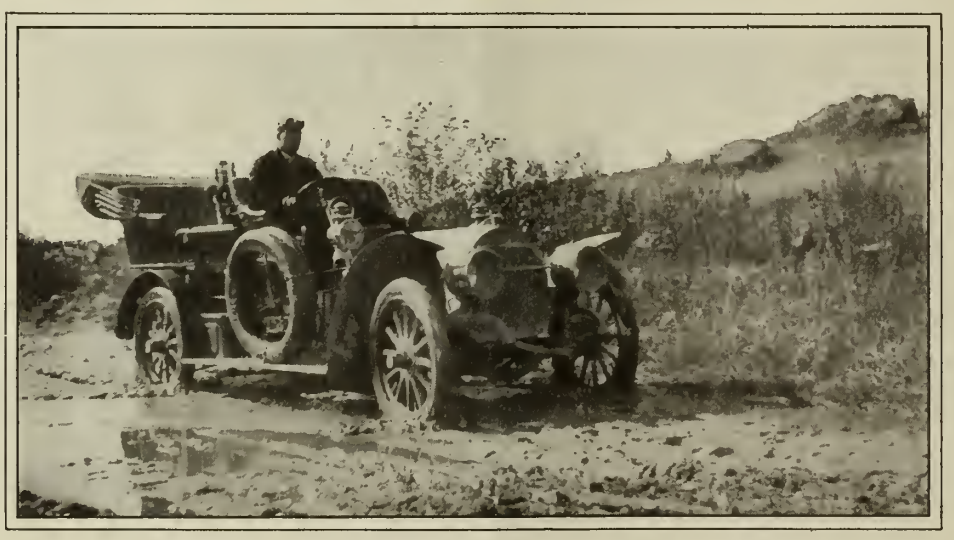
THE history of bringing the country, as some writer has put it, "into one's neighborhood" is of vital human interest.

No means of transportation more comfortable than coaches without springs were known before the middle of the eighteenth century, and horses were practically the only motive power until the advent of the railway. Up to this time the roadways of the older countries of the world—in Europe especially — have been continuously extended and steadily improved, in the aggregate forming so vast and intricate a system that railroad competition of a century has not been able to injuriously affect it. Newer countries—like the United States—have not fared so well, for our road system, at the period of railroad beginnings in this country, had not advanced far enough to be nationally important. The railroads, therefore, jumped into instant popularity. Their speed greatly exceeded that of the horse, while the convenience and comfort of a coach bore no comparison with those of a railroad car. As American railroads expanded, American roadways deteriorated, except those in the immediate vicinity of the cities and towns, which were kept in good condition for the needs of local traffic.

This state of things reacted severely upon the "back country." Previous to the advent of the railroad, the city had little advantage over the country as far as travel was concerned. But the railroad changed all that. It brought cities closer together and tended to concentrate country life in the vicinity of the railroad stations. The "back country" was neglected, and became even more inaccessible than it was in the ante-railroad days. Back-country farms lost their attractiveness, particularly to the younger generations, which flocked to the cities, leaving the older people to live alone upon the ancestral acres. As these aged inhabitants passed away the farms fell into decay through disuse or were abandoned altogether. Values shrunk, the farms were not wanted, and it was difficult to dispose of them. Many of us can remember the long list of "abandoned farms" throughout New England that were offered for sale at insignificant prices only a few years ago.



Through the White Mountains



Not always able to have good roads



In the palms of the South

Just about this time, however, a new element entered into the situation which exerted a strong tendency for the better. This was the electric trolley, which, centering in all the large cities and in many of the smaller ones, opened up and aided the villages and hamlets in their vicinities. But even the trolley did not, and does not to-day, go far enough. The "back country" is not reached by the street railway.

Its real savior is the automobile. It is little more than fifteen years since these vehicles, then generally called horseless carriages, first appeared, and the earliest of them were anything but swift and luxurious. A decade has passed since the motor-car became practical and successful, and this period has shown a marked and widely extended improvement in the outlying districts. The swifter man can travel the greater is what scientists call his "effective radius." The automobile, with a speed of a railroad train, and with no restrictions as to route—except those imposed by impassable roads—penetrates everywhere and reaches the remotest limits of the "back country." No region is inaccessible to the motorist. He goes everywhere and he sees everything. He gets a glimpse of "back-country" life and notes its attractiveness, and, having the means of purchasing, and his own adequate and independent mode of transportation, perchance he buys, for here he can get back to nature, and can build for himself a home close to God's green earth.

Thus it is that the automobile is rebuilding the "back country," is reinhabitating many deserted districts, is repeopling farms; land values are increasing, and even those who are merely the dwellers and toilers in these regions are benefited by the improved conditions.

A Public Benefactor

SOCIAL scientists tell us that the hope of the country is in the distribution of its population—that the congestion of urban life is detrimental to morals and health. If these things be true the automobile is a public benefactor, in that it is enabling thousands of people to build homes in the country, and with these swift vehicles of transportation go and come from home to office at will, regardless of the time-schedules of trolleys or railroads. There is not a section in the more densely populated Eastern States, no matter how remote it may be from the chief cities, in which property values have not felt the influence of the automobile. It has been stated on authority that more farms in New England have been sold within the last five years than in the twenty years previous, and that more than seventy-five per cent of the purchasers have been city men. In this is seen the influence of the automobile in "opening up the back country," and this influence has been far-reaching.

It is unfortunate that our State legislators are not more generally alive to the value of the automobile as a factor in this important question of "back-country" development. There seems to be, outside of the densely populated States, but little interest in the matter of good roads, and without good roads the condition of the "back country" can not be materially improved by the automobile or anything else. In twenty-six out of forty-six States, more than one-half the total number, no State appropriation has been made for the improvement of roads, and in the majority of the others the amount available is entirely inadequate. This condition of affairs is perhaps largely due to the misunderstanding, or rather lack of appreciation, of

the real value of the automobile to the masses of the people. In rural communities especially it has been considered wholly as a vehicle of pleasure, whereas its greatest value to "back-country" districts, where good roads would make its use practicable, is to be not only in furnishing a quick mode of travel to a few individuals, but to furnish transportation facilities for the masses from place to place as do trolley-cars. In countries like England and France, where the roads are so uniformly excellent, the automobile has become the locomotive of the "back country," hauling long trains of wagons loaded with country produce quickly and economically to market or to the railroad station for transshipment to distant centers.

Graft Menaces Roads

IN THESE and many other ways it is possible for the automobile to become a most helpful factor in the development of the "back country," but in order to permit of this there must be a thorough awakening to the value and importance of good roads. The sooner the dwellers of country districts realize that the automobile is not a pleasure chariot of the rich, but a vehicle for the betterment of the masses, the sooner will there be good roads built in all parts of the "back country."

It is an unfortunate thing for the country at large that in almost all the States the practical work of road construction is in the hands of men holding their positions, not because of superior knowledge of the work to be done, but because of political influence. One has not to look far for illustrations of the short-sightedness of this policy, or to see how the public funds are misspent in road-building. One of the most notable examples is in the few miles of new road constructed in 1907 between Portchester, New York, and Greenwich, Connecticut, on the famous Boston Post Road. Here is a piece of road "improved" at enormous expense which in less than two years has deteriorated into about the worst section of road on the main thoroughfare between New York and Boston. If this had been in France or England, where road-building is considered of such vital importance as to be taken out of politics, those responsible would have been in serious difficulties with the law.

One of the most noticeable influences of the automobile in the "back country" is found in the resuscitation of the small country hotel and its refurbishing to meet the new conditions of transient trade. This has been particularly true in England, where a national organization, known as the Road Club, has been formed to take over and operate for the benefit of motorists many of the old inns famous in coaching days.

A Tip to Hotels

ONE of the things rural hotel keepers in this country have yet to learn is that all motorists are not millionaires, or men with their pockets lined with money which they are anxious to get rid of. There is no justification in taking it for granted simply because a party arrives by automobile that its members will willingly pay Fifth Avenue prices for Pumpkin Hollow accommodations.

With the rapidly increasing sale of automobiles to farmers everywhere, and their rapidly growing popularity as a sane, convenient mode of transportation, it is no idle prophecy that within the next decade or two the automobile will have completely conquered the "back country," and that on every crossroad, no matter how far it may be from the center of population, a passing automobile will attract no more attention than the flight of a robin across the road.

The Worm Turns

The Patient Observer Finds Driving Automobiles No Unmitigated Luxury

By SIMEON STRUNSKY

"FOR the purpose of getting one's name into the papers," writes a patient observer, "the acquisition of a high-powered automobile may be recommended to the man who has never given a monkey dinner; whose son was never married to a show-girl in a balloon at 2.30 A. M.; whose son-in-law is neither a count, a duke, nor a prince, and does not beat his wife; or who has never paid $100,000 for a Velasquez painted in 1897, or for a medieval Florentine altar-piece made in Hoboken. The press, like the public, does not run over with affection for the motorist. From the newspapers it may be gathered that when a man has been seen in the front seat of an automobile his family prefers not to allude to the subject. Good men occasionally ride, but as a rule only on errands of mercy, and always in a friend's machine. A candidate for Mayor will laugh when you accuse him of running an opium joint, taking $10,000 a month from Mr. Ryan, or experimenting freely in polygamy; but he throws up his hands when some one proves that he has been seen in a garage.



"Women saying good-by in the middle of the street"

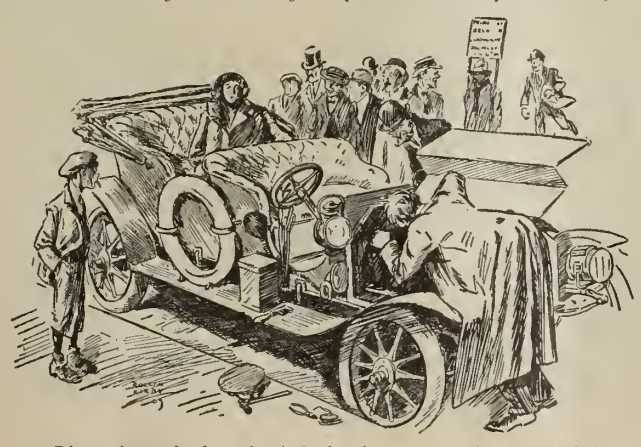
Gives Boys Occupation

"TO ME this seems absurd. If people admit that the automobile is here to stay, they must also admit that it is here to move from place to place occasionally. Automobiles that did nothing but stay would obviously fail in one of their principal aims. Not that the auto has no other important functions. It is evident that motor-cars were intended for little boys who squeeze the signal bulb and stick nails into the tires; for Republican orators to cite as evidence that the American farmer does not want revision downward; for foreign observers to prove that we are developing an aristocracy; and for Tammany office-holders to snatch a bit of relaxation after the day's long grind.

"Motoring, it has been shown, is not unmitigated bliss. The common belief that a body may be in only one place at one time can be easily refuted by a woman with a baby carriage. Experience shows that such a woman, if she be put five feet from a sidewalk, with forty feet of open road behind her for an auto to pass through, will cover the forty feet backward with incredible speed and propel herself right in front of the auto. What would happen if two cars came in opposite directions on opposite sides of a hundred-foot avenue can not be predicted. Either the woman would be accompanied by another woman with a baby carriage, or else, having propelled her own carriage in front of the machine going north, she would proceed to give her personal attention to the car going south.

"It is difficult to start on a short spin in town, under doctor's orders, without immediately beginning to wonder why house rents and office rents should be going up steadily in face of the fact that the population of New York transacts its business and pursues its pleasures entirely in the middle of the road. German citizens, as a rule, stop to light their pipes on a street crossing. When you give them the horn, they are seized with the belief that you are trying to play the prelude to 'Lohengrin,' and they run up and down in front of the car in extreme agitation. You frustrate their plans for a beautiful death by rasping your tires against the curb, together with your nerves. At Seventy-second Street two women are saying good-by in the middle of the street. You swerve to one side and they pursue. You snap your spinal column as you shoot the car straight about, but when you get there they are there. 'Ladies,' you say, 'I am not leading a cotillion. I am an old man out for a bit of fresh air.' Thereupon one calls you a brute and the other discerns from the color of your nose that you have been drinking. At Forty-second Street you catch sight of your doctor. 'Have you killed any one?' he says, after the cheerful manner of doctors. 'No,' you say, 'but if you will step into the car, I will.'

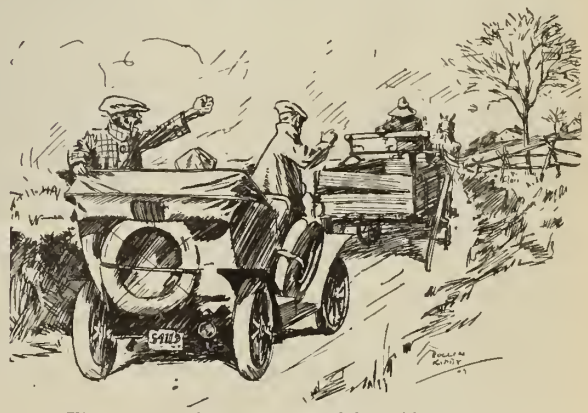
"Of the American farmer it may be said that, Mr. Roosevelt to the contrary notwithstanding, he is not an unimaginative, overworked being. It can be demonstrated that the contemplative life is on the increase in the rural districts. Apparently, there is nothing more peaceful, nothing more restful, nothing more soothing, nothing more permeated with the spirit of *dolce far niente,* than the American farmer on his wagon in a narrow road with an auto behind him. The grunt of the horn invariably stirs in him memories of his aged grandmother, dead these twenty years, and he falls a wondering whether he was really as kind to her as he might have been. If the road is just wide enough for one vehicle, he moves along pensively. If it is wide enough for two vehicles, he throws his horses straight across the road and enters upon a prolonged examination of his rear axle. If the road is wide enough for three vehicles, he drives zigzag. The necessity of conserving our natural resources would seem to be a meaningless phrase when we consider the natural resources of an American farmer in front of an automobile.



"Discussing whether the lady in the tonneau is your wife"

Highest Gift of Nation

"THE law and the courts," continues our patient observer, "press hard on the autoist. Since the invention of the automobile fine the position of justice of the peace has become one of the highest offices in the gift of the nation. The city magistrate is a kindred soul. 'Your Honor,' says the prosecuting officer, 'the question is whether the city's boulevards shall be given over to the owners of these destructive vehicles or whether they shall be held clear for the use of Marathon runners, suffragette meetings, baseball teams, and crap games. The streets, your Honor, are for the benefit of the majority; yet only the other day on Fifth Avenue I saw two ash-carts and an ice wagon held up by a continuous stream of automobiles.' 'Right,' says the judge, and he turns to the supposed victim: 'What were you doing in the middle of the street when defendant ran you down wantonly and without cause?' 'I was sleeping, your Honor,' says the complainant, 'having been overtaken with drowsiness on my way home from a select social affair.' 'Outrageous,' says the magistrate. 'Think of running into a sleeping man. One hundred dollars.'



"There is nothing more peaceful, nothing more restful, than a farmer on his wagon in a narrow road"

Some Amiable Exceptions

"SUCH incidents make it clear that the automobile as an annihilator of space has established its reputation. In the days before the auto a drive of fifteen or twenty miles constituted a good Sunday's outing. Now a man can leave New Rochelle at eight o'clock in the morning and pay a fine at Poughkeepsie at one in the afternoon, or he can leave Poughkeepsie at eight in the morning and at one in the afternoon be in the lock-up at New Rochelle.

"What hurts the motorist's feelings most of all, however, is to be regarded by the public as a sort of licensed assassin. Yet almost any one can think of people who drive a car and take no pleasure in spilling blood. The common belief that automobile killing is a favorite sport among our best families seems

(Concluded on page 28)

Selling American Cars Abroad

Where Reputation Counts Heavier than Price

By W. PARKER

THE unprotected British motor market gets recurrent chills at times when rumors of a "dump" of American cars filter into trade journals and thence into scare headlines in the dailies. In theory and putatively the British market lies at the mercy of the American product, listed at around $50 per horse-power, but the invasion does not materialize. The American types now known in Europe have had an uphill fight for recognition, and some have even abandoned the field. The reasons are complex and have little to do with intrinsic values, for these are evident enough. Prejudice fills a place—a decreasing one—but still a place. In earlier days one or two indifferent and experimental lines made havoc with the reputation of the light American vehicle, and the effects have not yet worn off. The feeling existed in many parts of the world, such as New Zealand and parts of Australia, and dates back three or four years.

The dissatisfied ones are now only barely beginning to realize the phenomenal advance in efficiency of the American light car of to-day, in spite of the altogether remarkable results some of them have recently shown. Broadly speaking, the buying public is still apathetic, and the number of sales, one or two exceptions excluded, is still inconsiderable.

In the summer of this year there were roughly 110,000 motor-cars (motor-cycles excluded) in use in the United Kingdom. There are not more, at the outside, than 2,000 American cars among these. Undeniably these 2,000 owners are well satisfied men and naturally propagandists, but they are, of course, a small minority. To properly plant the American car abroad there is a vast amount of "spade-work" to be done, and the British market, already surcharged, does not offer a fruitful field at the moment. The home production of the small car is now well advanced in England, and these types, differing greatly from the American, and in many respects inferior in grace of line and originality to them, nevertheless meet British ideas, in which durability is always a cardinal factor.

Overproduction

AGAIN, overproduction and the recent financial stress combined have choked the second-hand market with big machines at bargain prices. The $10,000 and even $5,000-a-year man is buying them freely. He can count, in the case of a *grande marque,* on a couple or three seasons' use of them and a highly respectable sale figure afterward. This second-hand business has now got down to a fine point and is occupying the attention of many leading firms. Nothing could put a surer brake on new introductions. Through the last year there was slight improvement in American sales as compared with 1908, when, probably on account of the diminished purchasing power of the people, there was a 25 per cent drop from the figures of the year before. 1908 also saw a great increase in European competition in the 8—15 horse-power market. In England, France, Belgium, and to a small extent in Germany, these lines have developed greatly within the last two years. Nevertheless, though it may not be flattering to European self-esteem, I believe the real reason for the small advance of the American car in Europe to be a negative one.

The Americans have not pushed the market. I do not think they need it or greatly desire it at the moment. The United States ties with the United Kingdom this year in the matter of total numbers actually in use, yet the population of one country is over double that of the other. America is as yet quite occupied with supplying herself and the markets more adjacent to her. This can only be a question of a year or two, when one balances a probable output of 100,000 cars per annum against some 9,000 in England. The time will shortly arrive when the American light car, by which I mean all machines short of 30 horse-power, must find a large foreign market, and the rest of the world will find it difficult to compete, cheap labor and all, against the immense surplus output of the American factories, strengthened by a constant home demand and with unlimited productive powers owing to advanced standardization.

There is a limited but decided demand for a larger type of American vehicle in Europe within recent times. The 8—10 horse-power car was till comparatively lately the monopolist in the field, whereas the 25 and 30 horse-power pattern now sells quite as well and promises to do even better. Suitability is another dominating factor; it is largely a question of road conditions. The American car is constructed to cope with all sorts of roads, and avowedly does so successfully at home. The roads of Europe are good —those of England and France particularly so. Motoring over them is a luxury more than a necessity. Distances are small and means of communication copious. In neither of these countries, nor indeed in any part of Europe, does the call of abstract utility, quite apart from pleasure, press upon the community as it does in the United States. Here the large luxurious car is as actively bought as ever. The smaller *modele de luxe,* the now popular 15—20 horse-power, is turned out in the last degree of finish and perfection; and as regards price, that, so far from feeling the effect of competition, is as high and in some cases higher than it was two years ago. More value in comfort and power is given for money, that is all.

France, though she shared in the general setback of 1908, still holds her enormous lead in the matter of exports, particularly to the United Kingdom. The total is swelled by the importation of cab-chassis for London and the large towns, but the large car still keeps a prominent position. Germany, which concerns herself little with the production of anything under 30 horse-power, cuts a small and ever decreasing figure, though one leading make is as popular as ever, and Belgium's imports, once insignificant, are now on the increase.



PLANTING A FEW CAST-IRON IMAGES OF THE JOY RIDER'S FAVORITE VICTIMS WOULD BE MORE EFFECTIVE THAN "BUMPS," AND WOULD NOT ANNOY CAREFUL DRIVERS.

From the Chicago "Record-Herald"

Reputation the Factor

THE fact is, the French, at least one German, and, later, the Belgian, Italian, and British manufacturers have established such a lead in the European market that reputation, rather than price, is the real factor in the game. Price will tell in the end when utility becomes the ultimate arbiter in automobilism, and then the American car will find a market in Europe as surely as water flows down a hill. Meanwhile, supply and demand are alike small, and, in view of the conditions indicated, the fact is not surprising.

In two or three cases the American car has made a good reputation, but has made it "in spots," as yet. These pioneers have come well out of extraordinary tests, but the field is still limited. A large supply might soon be revolutionary in its effects were it once attempted. Just now it is interesting to note that a considerable number of American cars sold here go to the colonies instead of remaining in the United Kingdom, and I have ascertained that their owners swear by them. Conditions in some of these colonies are more akin to those in the States, and here the American car is steadily establishing an enviable reputation. In England the trouble is more in the matter of deliveries than anything else at the moment. Agents could sell more cars did they get the chance, but America seems as yet unprepared to see to this. So far as the British market goes, the American ear must capture it by a *coup de main,* or not at all. France is a somewhat different proposition. Partially protected and intensely patriotic where the national pocket is concerned, her sentimental attitude is radically different from that of England, where the "home-manufacture" idea is the last thing considered and the first thing derided. There the immediate chances of the American light car are small. Mere cheapness is possibly the only *raison d'être* of any foreign car in France, and so much are the French attached to their own models, so critical are they of finish in the chassis and beauty in the body-work, that elaborate Italian, German, Belgian, or British work has a better chance, though a limited one, of patronage under the tricolor than the sound but rougher machine-made product from over the Atlantic.

American Methods

BELGIUM is fast becoming a formidable competitor for European patronage also. Her production and labor costs are low. The Belgian exhibits at the last Paris automobile salon were so excellent in point of design, finish, and even price that the French realized the fact with something approaching apprehension and something else a little like jealousy. This coterie of European countries is an armed camp. To attack it means big battalions and finished weapons. The American manufacturer needs a large surplus stock to place, a large capital to advertise. "Single spies" are of no use. The American voiturette, "Something Different," ready for the road at $600 to $800 would find no rival in Europe yet, nor could Europe meet it without considerable preparation. Where is this car? Competition in the dearer vehicles means pitting mere price against a number of other considerations, and that in face of the reputation made by home manufactured cars is scarcely a working factor at all at the present time. England under free trade is at least theoretically vulnerable, but is to be successfully attacked only on a large scale and, in my humble opinion, solely by means of production in Great Britain itself on the broadest of American lines, with American machinery and American advertising methods. Whether the game will ultimately be considered worth the candle is more than I can say. Retail dealing is at any rate useless to meet the situation. The privately owned American car is known and popular in Europe already. It has been very much *en evidence* during the last two seasons. They are naturally high-priced machines of big passenger-carrying capacity, and as such do not enter into our computations except as advertisers of the undoubted excellence of modern American work. The small car is not of this *genre* at all. Numbers, and numbers alone, can affect the position of these latter in Europe, and these must not only show economy on the price-list, but be backed by an organization which will put replacements and repairs on a satisfactory basis. Meantime Europe pays, and is apparently content to pay, some $100 a horse-power for its cars against America's $50.

The Case of the "Western Slope"

What is Wanted by a Wide-Awake and Oppressed Section

By J. M. OSKISON



Colorado-Grown

COPYRIGHT 1909 BY F. E. DEAN

"FREIGHT-RATE" Kindel, the most pugnacious citizen of Colorado, says on the back of one of his scrappy pamphlets:

"Colorado is superlative in climate, scenery, flowers, mineral wealth, farm productiveness, and patient men, who are robbed by the Transportation Trust." Substitute for Colorado in that sentence "All the mountain States," and the buoyant faith of the Western Slope and its attitude toward the railroads is explained. Kindel has fought for a long time alone, while the patient people, grateful for the original enterprise that pushed the roads into the new country, have petitioned for justice. Only lately has he begun to recruit a following ready to step in behind him and plug hard for a square deal.

It is time. Rich, hustling sections of the country like those at Grand Junction and Montrose, Colorado, and Green River, Utah, should not, they declare vehemently, be discriminated against by the railroads so flagrantly as they are. There can be no sound, economic reason why freight and express charges from the East should be a third higher to points on the western slope of the Rocky Mountains than to Salt Lake City (three hundred miles farther) or to San Francisco (a thousand miles farther).

Toward the middle of last November there was held at Grand Junction, Colorado, a two days' Western Slope Development Congress. It met in a moving-picture theater, and its transactions were about as rapid and spectacular as the ordinary programs at the "Majestic."

The first emphatic word was about freight rates. Kindel was in town to recruit members for his Consumers' League; he showed graphically how the Western Slope's development has been checked by the railroads.

Kindel's Rate Charts

DENVER, Salt Lake City, and San Francisco are growing at the expense of the smaller mountain cities. "Fair transportation," Kindel quoted from one of his own pamphlets, "like free circulation, means life; discriminative transportation, like impeded circulation, means death." The "Western Slopers"—the people of Wyoming, Utah, New Mexico, Arizona, and the over-the-Divide countries of Colorado—aren't looking for death by strangulation. So Kindel was welcomed and invited to talk again on the second day of the Congress.

He took to the platform a number of big charts evolved from his fifteen years' war on unfair rates. One was marked "Leather" and was as simple as A, B, C: "New York to Grand Junction, $3.60; New York to San Francisco, $1.15; San Francisco to Grand Junction, $1.05." Moral: the Grand Junction consumer can save $1.40 a hundred by shipping leather to San Francisco and then back to Grand Junction. It is a typical illustration. Kindel said that there was only one explanation needed:

"The railroads pay traffic managers as much as $50,000 a year to bamboozle and rob us. No other State could or would permit it." Utah and California, as a matter of fact, are about as helpless as Colorado.

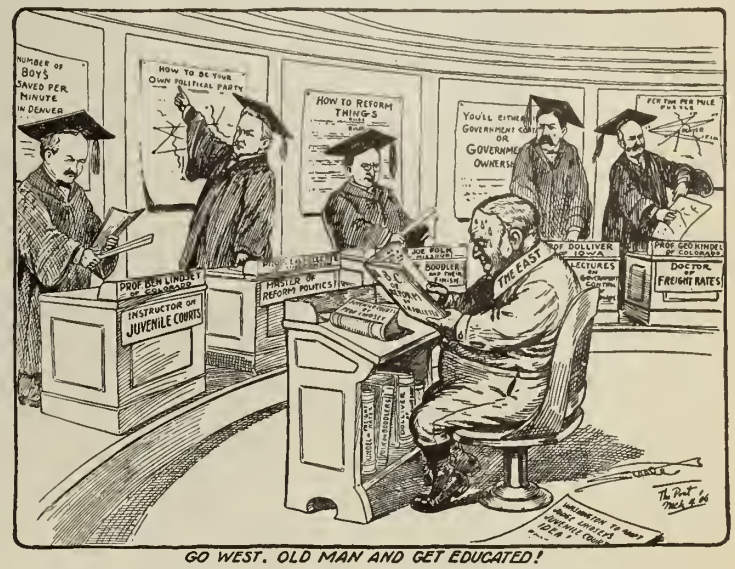
A Helpless Railroad Commission

THERE is a new railroad commission in Colorado, a body with as little power as any commission could possibly have and continue to live. The people wanted a real commission, but the Legislature of 1907 created a body with many limitations on its power. Immediately the railroads attacked the commission in the courts and succeeded in suspending it from work and preventing the payment of its members for over a year. After the Supreme Court of Colorado ordered the case dismissed, the railroads attacked, in the United States Circuit Court, the constitutionality of the act creating the commission. This action is pending. The State Treasurer demanded and secured an indemnity bond of $40,000 from the commission before he would consent to pay the salaries of the commission ($3,000 a year to each commissioner). Nor did the Colorado Legislature want to overwork the commission: to run it for two years, there was appropriated $6,000!

In the resolutions adopted by the Congress was a plea for the granting of additional powers to the railroad commission: the right to fix reasonable freight rates, the power to inquire into the physical valuation of railroad properties, and the right to employ clerks and counsel. Another paragraph was:

"We urge the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad Company to make Grand Junction a common shipping point with tariff schedules not exceeding Salt Lake City common point schedules." It is 292 miles by the Denver and Rio Grande from Grand Junction to Salt Lake City.

Important to the Western Slope is the proposed north and south railroad connecting the Southern Pacific and Union Pacific lines. A section, as yet undeveloped, rich and extensive, is waiting to be opened, and that already planted to orchards is hungering for the competition such a road would furnish.



The Denver "Post" includes "Freight Rate" Kindel, aggressive champion of the Western Slope's rate war, in its gallery of effective reformers

For a first meeting, the Western Slopers at the Grand Junction Congress showed surprising definiteness of mind. They wanted a number of things and stated their wants clearly.

One thing was to have Congress provide more funds for the Reclamation Service, to complete the irrigation projects now under way. A bond issue of $50,000,000 was suggested as the quickest and best way out of the dilemma.

COPYRIGHT 1909 BY F. E. DEAN



One fruit-growers' association in 1909 sent out from Grand Junction, Colo., 1,900 carloads of fruit

Needs of the Moderns

A DEPARTMENT of mining, with a Cabinet officer at its head, is wanted by the Western Slope, and the Congress expressed this need in its resolutions.

Before the 1910 fruit crop is ready to ship, the Western Slopers want the Denver and Rio Grande to broad-gage its road over the Salida Pass and to build into the White River country and the valleys of the Plateau and Paradox.

School consolidation appeals to the Western Slope; good roads, new and reconstructed, are important; Congress is urged to authorize a good geological survey of the mineral lands of the Western Slope to discover the extent of its oil and natural gas resources; rigid State inspection of nursery stock and growing fruit trees is urged as a necessity.

That the valuable power sites still unappropriated shall be the permanent possession of the United States was the clear-toned utterance of the Congress at Grand Junction, reenforced by this paragraph in the resolutions:

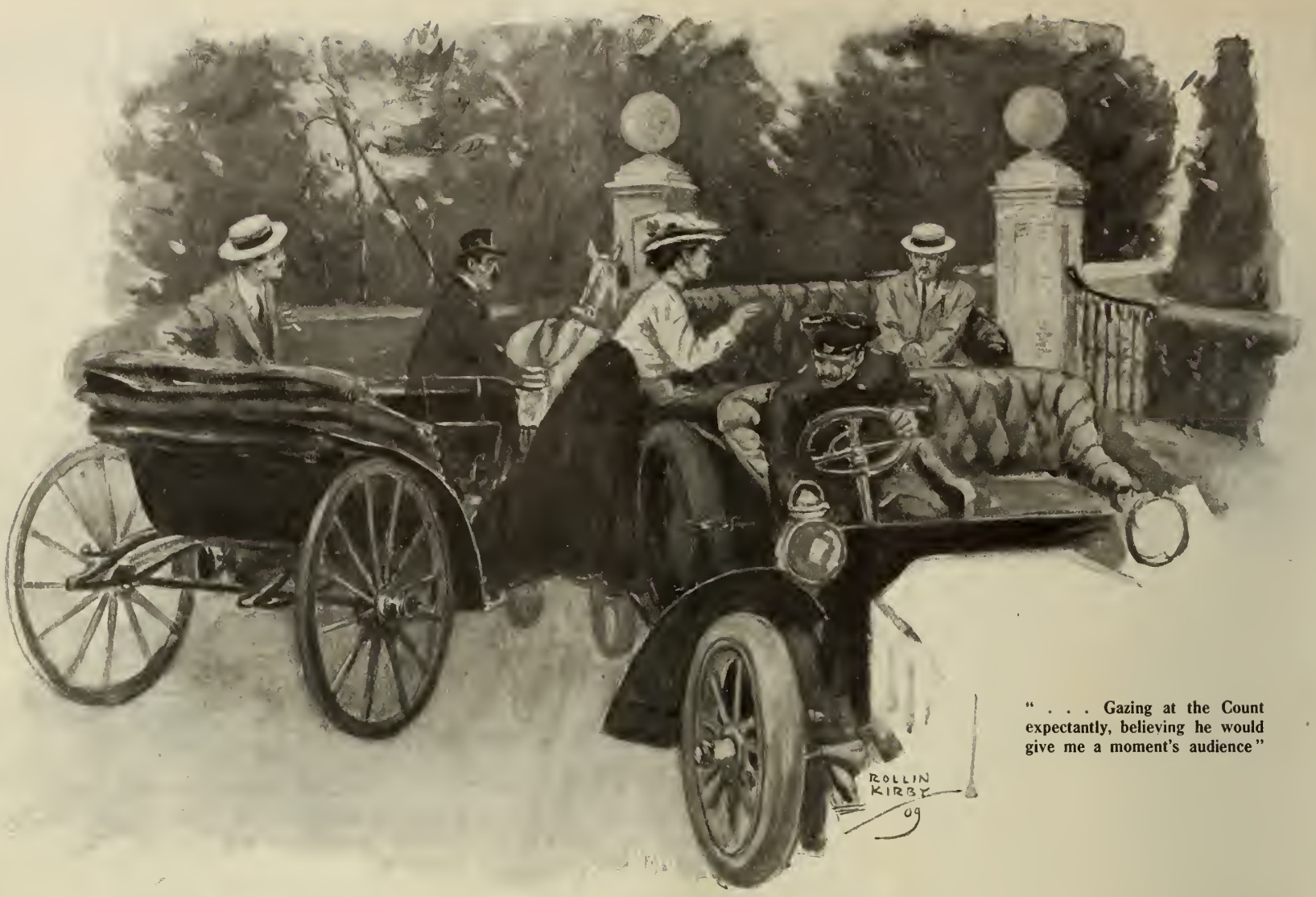
"We approve, and urge a continuance of, the conservation policy of the Federal Government for the purpose of adequately and effectively protecting all unappropriated natural resources contained within the public domain."



An orchard on the Western Slope, the coming paradise of the irrigation farmer

A Country that Deserves a Fair Show

IT IS a wonderful country that lies on the Western Slope. Sheep and cattle in Wyoming; cattle and mines and the richest orchards in the world in Colorado; sheep, cattle, melons, oranges, and tropical fruits in Arizona and New Mexico; strips of fat Mormon prosperity in Utah—materially, the section has proved itself. It is to be the Paradise of the irrigation farmer—the most productive strip of the United States. Its handicaps are numerous and fairly serious, and the people know it. The most interesting fact about these Western Slopers is that they're awake—wide awake.



" . . . Gazing at the Count expectantly, believing he would give me a moment's audience"

The Pursuit of the Vanderbilts

The Second Article Describing the Experiences of a Woman Reporter—Covering a Hard Assignment for a Sensational New York Newspaper

By ANNE ELIOT

IT WAS not until I came to New York that I realized the full horror of the newspaper system that makes detectives of its reporters in order to satisfy a morbid reading public. Here it was that the enormity of the entire scheme so thrust itself before me that I determined to tell other girls of my experience and to discourage them, if possible, from taking up a work wholly unfit and degrading.

In populous Manhattan as nowhere else, perhaps, the newspaper reader demands that he shall be kept informed of the intimate doings of the socially elect; their petty rivalries and jealousies; their social conquests; their engagements, weddings, divorces, scandals. Above all, how they dress, how they eat, how they amuse themselves.

A member of the Four Hundred is a curiosity, to be gaped at, aped, worshiped, ridiculed, discussed, gloated over. That element of humanity which blocks the streets to watch the wealthy bride pass from the shelter of the awning to her carriage is the same element that devours the papers for further news of her and of her kind. The yellow journal aims to make itself a sort of magic medium through which the hungry ones shall have their unwholesome cravings met.

And how does the saffron sheet obtain the coveted information regarding the doings of the Astors, Vanderbilts, Goulds, and all their tribe? Often while pursuing my most humiliating quests, beating my head, so to speak, against the closed doors of the wealthy, I have laughed hysterically to think there are innocents in this world who actually believe such matter to be furnished by the aristocrats themselves.

Once while struggling vainly for a door-crack opportunity to interview a social leader about her daughter's wedding; dogging the house, importuning servants, and generally biting the dust to achieve my aim, I recalled a conversation held with just such an innocent. Stricken, humiliated, disgusted as I was with the situation, the humor of that viewpoint struck me so forcibly that my desperation vanished in a gale of merriment.

The little goose had said to me, in all sincerity—referring to a member of the exclusive Gotham set: "How Mrs. F—— does love notoriety! But I presume they all do—it's human nature."

"Why do you think so?" I asked curiously.

"Why, they are always being written up in the papers! And I see there's a full page about Mrs. F——."

"And do you imagine for a moment that she herself furnished that information?"

"Of course! How can the papers get it if she doesn't?"

I had spent two solid weeks struggling to get a fraction of a word with this selfsame leader and could scarcely repress a cynical smile. But in spite of my efforts to enlighten the deluded one, she remained unconvinced.

"You can't tell me," she maintained. "These people love to be written up. They're just bluffing you. If you would keep at them you'd find they were glad enough to talk about themselves."

Any person laboring under the delusion that our social leaders are in the habit of ringing up the newspapers to describe their monkey dinners and divorce dances, their wedding splendors and the texture of the bride's stockings, ought really to take a flyer into journalism to get the right perspective. One week's experience should adjust the vision very nicely.

AFTER one has been shooed off the premises of the Newport cottagers a time or two, like any dog or chicken; has laid his pride under the feet of a gorgeous butler; has been screamed at, struck at, threatened with arrest by the irate dignitaries he strives to reach, he begins to believe that perhaps after all the newspaper is a trifle more anxious to exploit the Four Hundred than the Four Hundred are to be exploited.

Such, at least, are the experiences of men reporters. I have had men tell me of thrilling escapes from the wrath of incensed individuals, when bodily harm seemed imminent. Photographers have had their cameras smashed and have been subjected to the most violent indignities. And women suffer humiliations and dangers quite as great, if different in kind.

This, then, is the perilous channel through which the public press secures the necessary "society" fodder for its hungry readers. Perilous, that is so far as the reporter is concerned. First, last, and forever, it is the reporter who must bear the brunt of all experiments. He is the scapegoat for his employer's sins.

The requirements are difficult enough, even for the hardiest man; and the facts are brutal. What, then, must the position be for a woman—a woman sensitive and gentle, who has been trained to all the finer issues? Unless a girl can utterly sink herself in her rôle as the actress does, losing all sense of her own identity, banishing her personal feelings and scruples, she plays a losing game from the start. If she can not forget herself, she will be bruised and battered, spoiled and mangled, both mentally and spiritually, until in sheer exhaustion she is forced to give up.

As for my own case, I could never succeed in losing myself, and that is why I suffered the tortures of Dante's victims during the entire period that I gave myself to journalism.

One experience, particularly, stands forth sharply from the others as most typical of the detective system pursued by the sensational press in its mad effort to keep in touch with society's doings. This was the assignment which sent me to Newport to get first-hand all news concerning the Vanderbilt-Szechenyi engagement and wedding. At the very first rumor of the Count's intentions, my paper made haste to send a reliable scout to the fashionable resort to verify reports. I was the scout selected. Moreover, it was expected of me that I should "land" a personal interview with the young heiress or her mother.

Alas! How quickly a reputation for clever work can plunge one into the undesirable and impossible! Nowhere is this exemplified more emphatically than in newspaper reporting. But it was not until I was completely entangled in the mesh that I saw how my former successes were responsible for the evil that had come upon me.

I knew at once that the Vanderbilt assignment was a hopeless one, viewed from ordinary standpoints. All newspaperdom understands that an interview with Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt is practically an impossible nut to crack. It is a tradition of the family that no member of it has ever been known to talk for publication.

Yet that did not dismay me. I had undertaken the impossible before, and had succeeded gloriously. My fighting blood was up. That spur which city

editors know so well how to employ—the appeal to personal vanity and ambition—found swift and eager response.

"You'll be the first one to do it—the very first! They've all fallen down on it—but you won't. Go at it, now, and let's beat the town!"

And I went. I had it all settled in advance—how I was to achieve the greatest beat known to yellow journalism. In fancy I saw the whole brilliant feat, from the beginning to the triumphant finish. I pictured Mrs. Vanderbilt pouring out to me the entire story of her daughter's engagement to the Count; giving her views on international marriage with charming candor; admitting delightful little facts in connection with the coming wedding; describing even the trousseau and granting me the list of guests.

AS FOR Miss Gladys, I saw her blushingly confessing that she was at last in love; that she was not marrying for title—perish the thought!—but for sincere affection. After all, a man could be wholly lovable and fine despite the handicap of a title. International marriages unhappy? Oh, dear, no! Of course, there were the exceptional cases—

And so on, deliciously, rapturously, the interview proceeded.

So glowing were the pictures my imagination painted that the tedious night journey and the early rising to make the Wyckford Junction boat connection were robbed of misery for me. The whole landscape palpitated with thrilling anticipations.

Be it understood that I had but recently come to the Eastern Mecca for journalistic workers and that I was yet intoxicated with the joy of striving to "make good." The New York paper had wired for me to come to them from the West, and I was putting forth all my powers in one supreme effort to establish myself beyond dispute.

Already I had landed a number of beats that were talked about in the profession. I had won two raises in salary, my income being now fifty dollars weekly. I was on fire with ambition to achieve yet more.

Before the boat had touched the wharf at Newport, I had it all mapped out—how I was to batter down the Vanderbilt fortifications. Not by stealth, nor cunning, nor clever maneuver. Not by disguise or misrepresentation of any sort. My attack would be direct, unflinching, dignified, irresistible.

Never had I descended to those questionable methods considered legitimate by certain of the sisterhood—and brotherhood. I had managed all my successes thus far without finding it necessary to disguise myself as a dressmaker's apprentice or a scrubwoman or a nurse. I had never known the sensation of breaking bread with servants, or bribing my way into private homes in the absence of the owners, for a chance to examine Milady's imported finery.

Always had I been able to enter front doors, with the assurance that befitted a gentlewoman. Always had I held my dignity intact. I decided now that the only way to attack this problem was with the same confidence and poise I had hitherto maintained, only this confidence would need to be intensified a hundredfold. Tact, too, I would certainly require, and compelling personal power.

So it happened that on the afternoon of that same day I swept grandly up to The Breakers in a hired carriage, descended lightly to the steps, and rang the sacred Vanderbilt door-bell, as any guest might have done.

For three suffocating minutes I waited, my mind ablaze with confidence and faith, my knees atremble with dread. There! Some one was coming—

I looked up to find the eyes of a stone-faced flunky fixed upon me. "Is Miss Vanderbilt at home?" I asked calmly.

"Mrs. Vanderbilt or Miss Vanderbilt?"

"Miss Vanderbilt." I concluded she would be decidedly the more accessible of the two.

"No, miss, she's not at home now. She'll be in later. And Mrs. Vanderbilt has gone for a drive."

Well, here was a butler who evidently believed me to be an acquaintance. My assurance was now established beyond wavering.

"I wish very much to see Miss Vanderbilt," I said. "I have a very important message for her. If you think there is any possibility that she might come in—"

"Yes, miss, she may be in very soon. Would you care to wait?"

I considered the matter for a dignified second. Then—

"Yes," I said easily. "I'll wait a few minutes, anyway."

Without hesitation he admitted me, and I found myself following him to a reception-room at the right of the entrance hall.

"Your name, miss."

I gave it, with quiet confidence, whereupon he withdrew. I saw him approach a fellow flunky and was aware that the two conferred seriously regarding me. Suddenly my heart almost stopped beating, for the former recrossed the hallway in my direction.

He approached and made a gesture expressive of what, I could not tell.

"Come this way, miss."

I arose in dismay. Was the fellow going to put me out? Palpitating with dread, I followed him. Then I perceived that he was leading me, not away from the splendor of The Breakers, but closer to the heart of it.

"Wait in here, miss," he said with a bow and a sweep of his hand.

Yes, there was no doubt of it! This was to be one of the great—the unusual newspaper beats—one of the miraculous happenings arranged by fate and the gods of luck.

The fragrance of roses came to me overpoweringly, stimulating as wine. I saw that many vases held great quantities of crimson beauties, making splashes of color at every turn.

I sat intoxicated, alert, eager, planning what I should say when Miss Gladys should enter and stand before me. I prayed that it would be she, and not her mother, who would return first. She would be more pliable—that was certain.

Time passed, still she did not return. I sat listening for the sound of wheels outside, or for some feminine voice. The place was intensely still. I began to wonder if, after all, I should



I found myself in the presence of the Count's titled relatives

be obliged to leave without fulfilling my design. Then the swift crunching of wheels arrested me, and I sat up, thrilling. Yes, the wheels paused, just outside. I heard a woman's voice—or was it a girl's?

Now—now—my time had come!

I LOOKED up to see a woman clad in gray entering the soft dusk of the apartment and arose as she came toward me. Alas—it was not the daughter! But even so, I would brace myself to meet the mother. Perhaps—

Rising, I faced her.

"This is Mrs. Vanderbilt?" I inquired.

She eyed me haughtily.

"Whom do you wish to see?" she asked curtly.

"I came to see Miss Vanderbilt. I have an important message for her."

I thought she gasped.

"You wish to see Miss Vanderbilt? About what, may I ask?"

"My note explains that," I replied, with dignity. For I had with me a note which I had planned to use if circumstances warranted.

We stared at each other and I did not flinch.

"Are you acquainted with Miss Vanderbilt?"

"No, I have not that honor. But I really have a message for her, and wish to see her, if only for a moment."

In the dusk of the room I could not clearly see her expression, but I felt that her eyes bored into me. Then she spoke, in tones that tinkled with the clear-cut tinkle of ice.

"You wish to see Miss Vanderbilt? Come this way."

I followed the sweep of her gown, still not comprehending. Across one polished hall we passed and into another. Was she really going to take me to her daughter?

She turned her head, and gestured to me, imperatively. Then, in a flash, I saw. We had reached the front of the hallway—we were approaching the entrance. Horrors! Surely she would not, she could not mean *that!*

A wave of shame bathed me when I saw the flunkies, who had received me so obsequiously an hour ago, standing ready to show me out of the door. In that swift second of humiliation, it seemed to me I passed through centuries of crimson torture.

For the very first time in my newspaper adventures I was turned out of doors. To this day I recall every bit of the experience—Mrs. Vanderbilt standing, pointing toward the exit; the liveried men on either side, disdainfully holding the doors ajar for me.

"Never do that again," I heard her say sternly to the penitent servants. "Never, never admit a stranger! If this ever occurs—"

But the rest was lost to me with the closing of the doors.

Back in New York again, my second thoughts were reenforced by the editors, who, far from being discouraged by my failure, congratulated me on my daring method of approaching the Vanderbilt problem and assured me of their faith in my ability.

"Never mind—we'll get that beat yet!" my city editor exulted.

It had not occurred to me that his intention was to send me to my Waterloo a second time. What was my dismay to learn, later, that such was the plan. With the arrival of Count Szechenyi at Newport, I was despatched at once to make another trial of the proverbially impossible.

THEN commenced a series of experiences so degrading that even now I burn with shame to think of them. A photographer was sent on the next day to work with me, and I was told to use my influence in helping him secure snapshots of the principals in this famous international alliance.

How should we ever accomplish such a feat? We talked it over, the camera man and I, desperately, feverishly. There is something in the urge of such a situation that keeps one in a panic of unceasing strain and struggle. Already Newport swarmed with reporters, photographers, and similar aspirants, all eager to penetrate to the real news of the Vanderbilt-Szechenyi engagement.

Added to our natural anxiety was the continual fear that one of the rival papers would "beat" us—a catastrophe so fearful to contemplate that our teeth chattered at the very thought. No live journalist would expect to outlive the stigma of such defeat.

Never shall I forget the morning that my photographer and I drove up to The Breakers for our first attack, to find the driveway blocked already by our competitors. Discouraged though I was by my former attempt to interview the mistress of the castle, there was nothing for it but to put up a brave show and make a second try at it. This I did, in the presence of others, and aware of their astonishment at my temerity.

I walked straight up the driveway, resolved to do my part, at whatever cost. But I did not go far. From behind the trees a polite but determined-looking individual—a man—stepped forth and firmly showed me my mistake.

This Centerpiece FREE

The New Colonial Art Cloth

Write For It Today



We will send you free and postpaid this large beautiful Stamped and Tinted 22x22-inch Colonial Art Cloth Centerpiece—your choice of five new designs—

American Beauty Roses, Poppies Carnations, Violets or Daisies

with a diagram lesson showing exactly how to embroider it—if you will send us 30 cents to pay factory cost of 2½ yards Lace and Four Skeins Richardson's Grand Prize Embroidery Silk to trim and embroider the Centerpiece. The Lace is the beautiful and popular Old English Ecru, 3½ inches deep, and is worth more than we ask for entire outfit.

This is the Biggest Offer

we ever made. We do it to convince every woman that Richardson's is the best Embroidery Silk. Your money back if not more than satisfied. You get free with the outfit our big new 1910 Premium Art Book, illustrating all the latest things in Embroidery. Write today, enclosing 30 cents, stamps or coin, and state design wanted.

RICHARDSON SILK CO., Clerk 4021
220-224 Adams Street CHICAGO, ILL.



A Single Sheet of MultiKopy Will Make Good Copies of 100 Letters

If you don't know how amazingly good service that is, send for sample sheet and learn by tests whether your carbon paper money is wastefully spent or not.

TRADE MULTIKOPY MARK

CARBON PAPER

is made in black, blue, purple, red and green, in six varieties to meet all needs. This list names the varieties and the number of copies each will make at one writing:

Regular Finish	Hard Finish
MultiKopy, Lt. Wt., 20	MultiKopy, Lt. Wt., 16
MultiKopy, Medium, 8	MultiKopy, Medium, 6
MultiKopy, Billing, 6	MultiKopy, Billing, 4

Star Brand Typewriter Ribbons guaranteed for 75,000 impressions of the letter a or e without clogging so as to show on paper. Non-filling, non-drying, non-fading. Any dealer can supply you.

F. S. WEBSTER COMPANY
333 Congress Street, BOSTON, MASS.

LEARN A TRADE AND EARN HIGHEST WAGES



You can quickly and economically learn **Plumbing, Electrical Work, Bricklaying** at our school and earn big pay. All instructions by actual work at the trade. Tools take place of books. Our schools are largest and best equipped and only ones graduating competent tradesmen. Expert practical instructors. Easy payments. Graduates assisted to positions. Write me personally for FREE catalog. L. L. COOK, Director.

COYNE NATIONAL TRADE SCHOOLS
1720 N. Ashland Ave., Chicago

LEARN PLUMBING

A trade that will make you independent for life. Hours Shorter—Pay Bigger—Demand Greater than any other trade. You need no previous experience. Our practical methods enable you in a few months to hold position as skilled plumber or conduct your own business. Catalog sent free.

BIG PAY SHORT HOURS

ST. LOUIS TRADES SCHOOL
4445 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.



Learn Telegraphy

MORSE and WIRELESS

At My Practical School. Demand for operators from Railroads and Wireless Cos. greater than supply. Graduates assisted. We occupy our own large modern building. R.R. train wire and complete wireless station. Endorsed by Railroad and Western Union Officials. Exclusive Methods. Teachers are practical experts. Living expenses earned. Easy payments. Catalogs Free.

GEORGE M. DODGE, Pres., Dodge's Institute, Established 1874 5th St., Valparaiso, Ind.

LOOKING FOR A SCHOOL OR CAMP?
YOU CAN FIND *the* SCHOOL WANTED
by writing School Agency, 527-41 Park Row, N. Y.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

"You are not allowed to enter the grounds," he said distinctly. "Neither Mrs. or Miss Vanderbilt will see any reporters. It is useless to try."

He was a detective, hired for the express purpose of shooing us away, like so many pestiferous flies! And to think that I belonged to this swarm of unwholesome insects—that my purpose was identical with theirs! The thought brought nausea to me.

"Well," I said desperately to my assistant, "how *are* we to see these people. The house is guarded and all the principals are protected. What in the world can we do?"

"Our only chance is to wait for them to come out and then to follow them. They can't stay indoors forever. Miss Vanderbilt and the Count will soon go for a drive—and we'll be off at top speed after them."

"You mean we've got to play detective," I said scornfully.

"Just that. There's no other way."

We learned that Szechenyi was staying at the Alfred Vanderbilt farm, and on our way out there our driver came upon the Count's chauffeur, whom he knew. The two, with the promise of a substantial reward, laid a plan. When we arrived at our destination, Szechenyi's man, true to his promise, gave our man the signal when the Count had taken his place in the car. We drove up with seeming innocence just as the motor was coming round the curve of the driveway, outward.

Our carriage entered immediately ahead, and there we were—face to face with the titled personage whose plans as to matrimony hugely interested the whole civilized world. The car came to an abrupt halt.

"Now's your chance!" whispered my assistant eagerly.

I rose and attempted to alight from the carriage, putting one foot on the step of the automobile and gazing at the Count expectantly, believing, of course, he would give me at least a moment's audience.

What was my chagrin to see his face grow coldly scornful, while he made a quick gesture, ordering his chauffeur to go on. The machine started so suddenly that, had I not removed my foot with all speed, I might have been dragged along and crushed under the wheels.

Quivering from the degradation of this experience, I was yet unwilling to give up the quest. Several years of work such as this had made tenacity of purpose a habit hard to break. And besides, I could not return defeated to my paper.

But even yet I had not committed my most brazen act. That came later, at the time of the wedding, when I received instructions from my editor to jump on the Vanderbilt private car—supposed to contain the bride and bridegroom—and compel an interview from the happy pair.

I was in another city on that occasion, and had barely time to reach the station before the special car came flying through. It dashed in on the moment, and I, with my heart in my mouth, rushed to the rear and, with the aid of the porter, swung on to the platform.

I FELT reckless, equal to anything. Even if Mrs. Vanderbilt were within, I argued, she could not have me thrown bodily from a flying train. Yet the thought of facing her was terrifying. If she had judged my invasion of The Breakers such an audacious act, what would she say of this?

The porter, thinking me an expected arrival, flung open the doors and assisted me straight into the presence of the occupants. Well, the bride and bridegroom were not there. Neither was the woman I had cause to fear. I found myself, instead, in the presence of the Count's titled relatives, who were indeed quite gracious, although decidedly astonished at the American method of interviewing.

It seemed I was destined to taste the cup of humiliation to the dregs, so far as the Vanderbilts were concerned. Months later, when I attempted to see Mrs. Vanderbilt at her town house—my errand was not a sensational one, but merely aimed to secure information about a social matter—I came face to face again with the stone-visaged flunky who had witnessed my defeat at Newport.

He ushered me back into a hallway near the butler's pantry, and when he returned with a reply to my note, deliberately showed me out by a basement door.

I turned to him in fury.

"It wouldn't do for Mrs. Vanderbilt to see you," he mumbled, and I could see that he dared not disobey instructions.

Thus she punished my audacity of the previous autumn! I felt that my chastisement was now complete.

Unless one has actually experienced the sensation of being ousted by a basement door, one can't possibly conceive the sweltering humiliation of it. I only wish that all girls who are crazy for a journalist's career could have just one such adventure as the Vanderbilt assignment. It would quickly cure the most ardent candidate that ever aspired for honors on that perilous field.



Smooth Riding and Service

are the essentials you should demand in automobile tires. If they bear the name

FISK

you are assured the easiest-riding, longest-lasting, highest-grade motor car tires in the world, because they are made of the finest Para rubber and the best Sea Island fabric by the most skilled workmen in the industry.

Four styles: Bolted-On with Removable Rim, Clincher, Quick Detachable Clincher, Dunlop.

Tires to fit any rim

Call on our Branch nearest you or write us direct.

THE FISK RUBBER COMPANY
Department P
Chicopee Falls, Mass.
BRANCHES IN SEVENTEEN CITIES



IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

The *Speedwell* text:–

"No man should pay more than $2500!"

If you are astonished at our temerity in making the statement that no man should pay more than $2,500 for any car—please bear in mind this fact:—

That while you may remain unconvinced, the Speedwell "50" is justifying that statement in scores of cities every day.

This is the situation in a nutshell:—

From the first undeveloped days of the industry—when builders were inexperienced—up to the present time, a few fine American cars have remained undisturbed in their supremacy.

They attained this supremacy by lavish expenditure upon each car—which expenditure in turn went into the selling price.

So an artificial standard was established, which said:—"To buy the best car you must pay the highest price."

The Speedwell has upset the old artificial standard because it represents the new and more experienced school of manufacture.

The new school duplicates in the Speedwell all the old excellence, at a cost far less to the makers and far less to the buyer.

The 1910 Speedwell is the first serious rival these other cars have encountered.

It is forcing a new alignment of leadership—shaking the loyalty of those who have maintained that only the highest price could buy perfection.

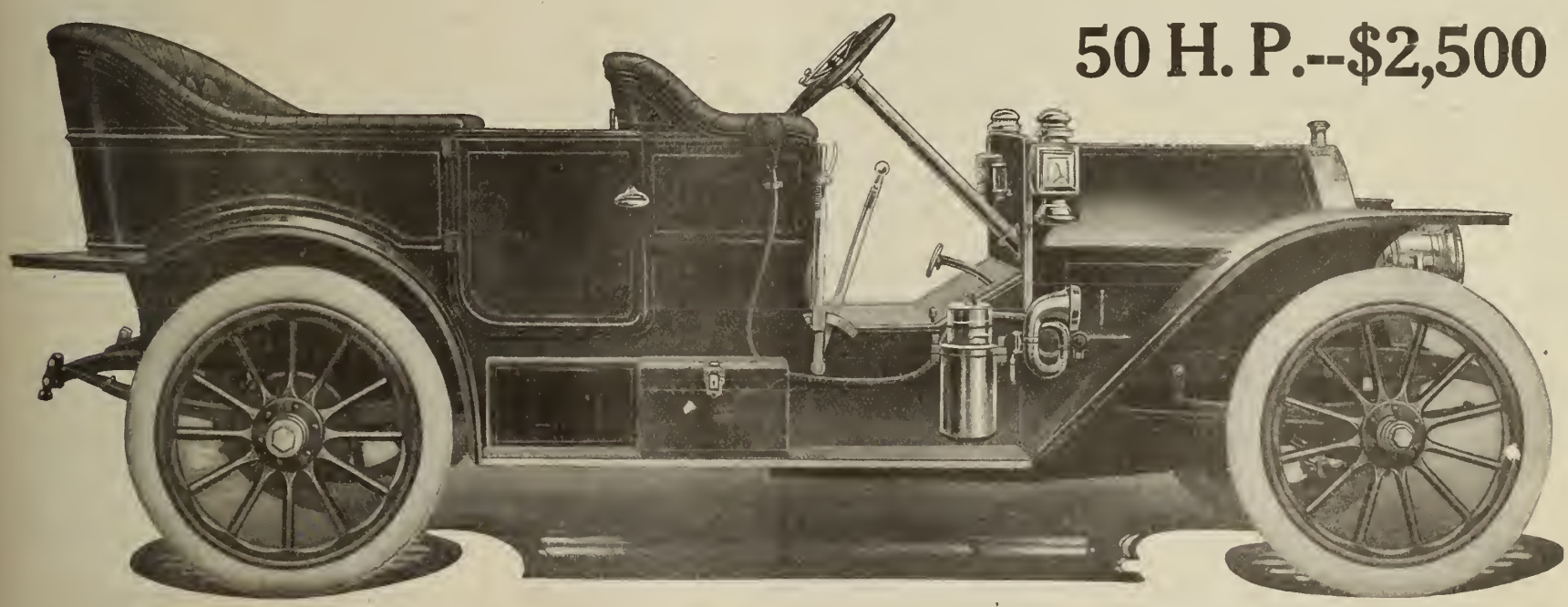
These Speedwell truths will be irresistibly borne in upon you during the ensuing season.

That they *are* truths, you must prove for yourself by demonstration and investigation.

As a preliminary, write at once for the 1910 literature.

It is entitled to your most careful study.

50 H. P.--$2,500



Supplied as Touring Car, Toy Tonneau, Semi-Racer, Close-Coupled, Modified Torpedo Type and Limousine. Wheelbase, all models, 121 inches

In the light of what you have read above—analyze these specifications:—

50 H. P. Motor—Four cylinders, cast in pairs, 5 inch bore and stroke. Valve intake and exhaust pipe on left side, maintaining balance and equalizing weight. This engine is extremely simple and durable.

Bosch dual ignition system—The Bosch high tension magneto, combined with small non-vibrating coil and battery, with one set of spark plugs for both systems. The motor is self starting.

Selective type, three speeds and reverse transmission—Timken roller bearings on both ends of drive and jack shafts. Working parts extremely tough and ground accurate to a limit of one half of one thousandth part of an inch.

The special carbon steel frame—This is of unusually deep channel section, and great strength is imparted by our costly heat treatment. Reinforced at every point where extra strain occurs; narrowed in front to permit short turns; widened at the offsets for strength.

Roller bearings in steering knuckles—Large Timken roller bearings in the top of the steering knuckles carry the weight, relieve strain at the important points and make steering remarkably easy.

Steering wheels connection rod—Placed behind and above front axle, avoiding fouling steering gear from upstanding objects in the road.

Braking surface—One square inch per each seven pounds of weight. Drums 14 inch diameter, 2½ inch face.

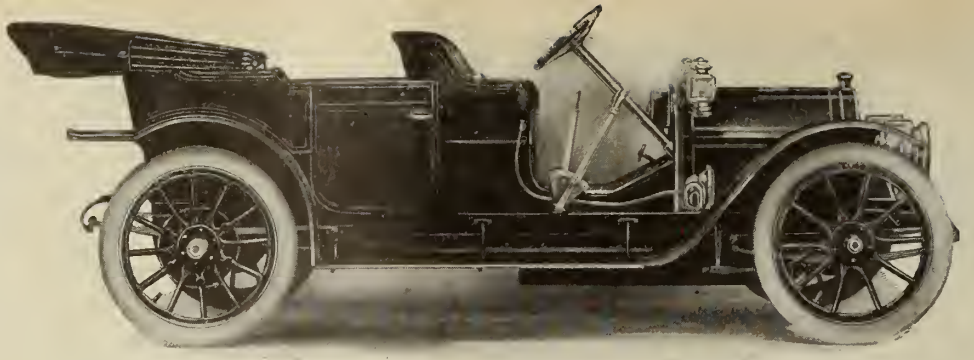
Rear axle housing and torsion tube—Housing one piece of drawn steel casing, without rivets, brazing and castings. Shock absorbed by spring-cushioned torsion tube.

The Speedwell Motor Car Co., Drawer 926, Dayton, O.
Send descriptive literature of 1910 Speedwell to
Name.....
Address.....

The Speedwell Motor Car Company, Drawer 926, Dayton, O.

CHALMERS-DETROIT MOTOR CO. DETROIT, MICH., U.S.A.

On the Radiator



Touring Car
Roadster
Pony Tonneau ($1600)
Inside Drive Coupé ($2100)
Limousine ($2750)

Chalmers-Detroit "30" $1500

From Motor Age
(This refers to road racing)

HOW THE CARS WERE PLACED

Make of car	First	Second	Third	Unplaced
Chalmers-Detroit	5	3	2	12
Buick	5	2	2	18
Pope-Hartford	4	0	0	4
Simplex	2	0	0	2
Apperson	2	2	1	5
Maxwell	1	3	2	5
Fiat	1	2	1	4
Stoddard-Dayton	1	2	2	6
Alco	1	0	0	1
[illegible]	1	0	0	1

We Have Been Two Years

In two seasons of motor contests Chalmers-Detroit stock cars records give Chalmers-Detroits title of Champions

You do not want a racing car. Neither do we. We have never built one. We have not gone into races merely for the fun of it.

It is simply a cold dollars and cents business proposition. We have gone into contests because we believed that was the best way to prove our cars.

A man might say he was the best Marathon runner in the world. He might show you that he had a deep chest, and strong legs, and that his wind was good, and give you other reasons for thinking he was a good Marathon runner, but unless he actually went into competition against other Marathon runners and defeated them, you would have a right to doubt his claim of being the best.

The same is true of cars. It is easy to claim that a certain car is the best car made, or that it is the best car at the price. It is easy to advance plausible arguments to support such claims, but the one unassailable proof is that of performance.

We spent last year a good many thousands of dollars in automobile contests. **One third of this amount we charged to advertising expense. Two thirds we charged to Engineering Expense**—because this is the best experimental work we know.

We are determined to build the best cars in the world at the price, and so long as we think contests help us do that, we shall remain in contest work.

We have never claimed to make the best cars in the world—but the best cars in the world **at the price.**

True there are many people who believe Chalmers-Detroit cars the best cars made regardless of price—those people are owners of Chalmers-Detroit cars.

And we know ourselves that Chalmers-Detroit cars are better than a great many that sell for fancy prices.

But the only claim that we really want, or need, to establish is that our cars are the best in the world at the prices asked.

Following is some evidence:

Not a Few Contests, but Many

In two years Chalmers-Detroit cars in prominent automobile contests have won 89 firsts, 32 seconds, and 21 thirds.

This includes road races, track races, hill climbs and endurance contests.

Considering the number of events entered Chalmers-Detroit cars have made a better showing than any other make of car.

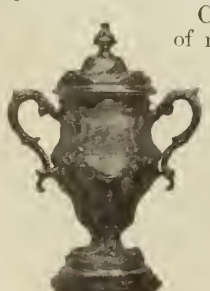
When the Chalmers-Detroits have been defeated it has usually been by bigger and higher priced cars. In their classes the "30" and "Forty" have long been acknowledged supreme.

Any car is apt to win some one event in which it is entered. Some cars go only into certain races, or they go in only occasionally. But Chalmers-Detroit cars have been entered in all kinds of events, in all parts of the country.

Can you think of more than two or three important motoring events in the past two seasons in which a Chalmers-Detroit car did not play a prominent part, especially at the finish?



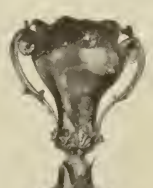
Indiana Trophy



Wemme Trophy



Brighton Beach Motor Marathon Trophy



Candler Trophy

We can show only eight of the 110 trophies we have at the Factory

Champion Cars of the Year

Note this season's road race record reproduced here from *Motor Age*. The official records give first place to Chalmers-Detroit cars.

They have been the most consistent. They have won the greatest number of firsts, seconds and thirds. And in proportion to starts they have been unplaced fewer times than any others.

Five firsts, three seconds and three thirds out of twenty-two starts is the brilliant record that earns them the title "champion cars of the year."

And of all motor contests, road racing is by far the most severe.

Our "30" Sets World's Record

In the past two years there have been in America six—and only six—great road races for light cars. Chalmers-Detroit "30's" have been entered in all six and they have won *five firsts, one second and one third.* In no race did they fail to show. Here is the full story:

First and second in Jericho Sweepstakes, Long Island Motor Parkway, October 1908.

Third in the 200 mile International Light Car Race at Savannah, November 1908.

First in the Indiana Trophy race, June 1909, when Matson averaged 51.5 miles per hour for 232 miles, making better time than the winner of the Big Car race of the following day.

First in the Santa Monica (California) 202 mile race, July 1909, where it set a world's speed record for light cars of 55.5 miles per hour.

First in National Light Stock car event at Lowell, Mass., September 1909. Driven by William Knipper, 127 miles at an average speed of 52 miles an hour.

As a climax this greatest of light cars, driven by Matson in the last Vanderbilt race, again set a new world's light car speed record by averaging 58.5 miles an hour, winning the Massapequa Cup. Not once during the race did this car stop and it defeated the nearest competitor by nineteen minutes.

100% of Victories

The record of the "30" at the opening of the new Atlanta two mile motor track last November has never been equaled. It can never be surpassed, for it was perfect.

Two "30's," driven by Knipper and Matson, won

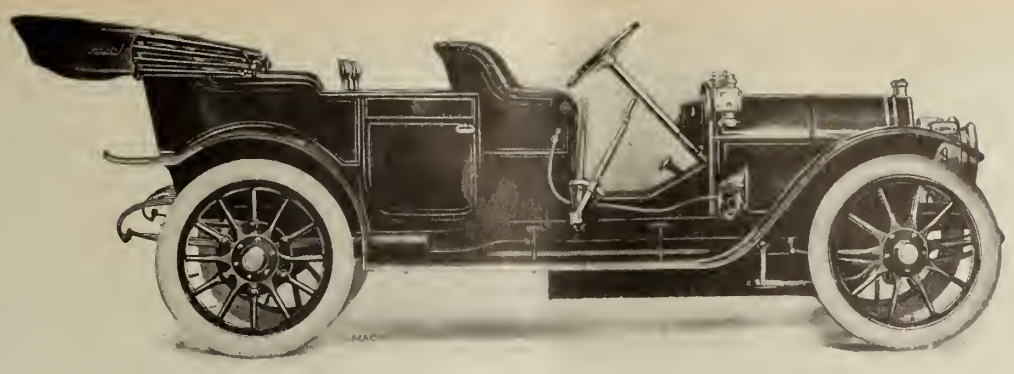
Advertisements of rival automobile companies often read much alike; claims run parallel, what o[illegible] world that could have written the foregoing advertisemen[illegible]

Chalmers-Detroit Motor Co.

Members A. L. A. M. Licensed under Selden Patent

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Touring Car
Pony Tonneau
Roadster



CHALMERS-DETROIT MOTOR CO. - DETROIT, MICH., U.S.A.

On the Radiator

Chalmers-Detroit "Forty" $2750

Writing This Advertisement

ve won 89 firsts, 32 seconds and 21 thirds—*Motor Age*
rs of the year—Racing not fun but business—with us.

From Motor Age
(This refers to road racing)

...of road events among the American makers. A compilation of results would seem to give the honors to the Chalmers, which started twenty-two cars in the various events and came home first in five, finished second three times and third twice. This left twelve cars unplaced. The Buick record showe twenty-

every event offered in their class. Whenever both cars were entered in an event, second place was taken as well as first.

Both cars finished every event started.

Both cars averaged a mile a minute for every minute they were running on the track.

For the week the Chalmers-Detroit tally stood five firsts, eleven seconds, and eight thirds—the best average showing made. Yet many of the finest cars—foreign and American—were there.

Contest records compiled by motor trade publications and technical boards, covering both Europe and America, show that the Chalmers-Detroit "30"—$1500 stock model—has won a greater proportion of big events entered and has finished a greater proportion of races started than any car in the world.

Winner in Glidden Tour

The record of the "Forty" also is wonderful.

The "Forty" won the Detroit Trophy in the Glidden Tour this year, the longest and hardest automobile touring contest ever held.

It has won twice in succession the Minneapolis Tribune Trophy in the two-days endurance test.

It won the Perpetual Challenge Trophy in the Pasadena-Altadena Hill Climb, the most coveted trophy in California.

Driven by Dingley, it won the Wemme Trophy at the Annual Rose Festival Road Race at Portland, Oregon, doing 103 miles in 104 minutes.

It won in its class at the Sport Hill Climb, and set a new record for the course. At the Dead Horse Hill Climb, Worcester, Mass., the "Forty" won two firsts, one second, and two thirds.

At the Readville, Mass., track, a "Forty" won the ten mile event, and in the race for the Harvard Trophy at 25 miles, covered the distance in 24 minutes 45 seconds, forcing a specially constructed foreign track racer to establish a new world's record for this distance in order to win.

"Forty" in Vanderbilt

In the race for the Vanderbilt Cup the "Forty" had a lead of nearly a full lap at the end of the nineteenth lap, with only three laps to go. For eleven laps, out of the nineteen this car was leader by a safe margin, one period for five laps in succession, and another for six—doing the course with the regularity of a clock.

After four hours of better than mile-a-minute racing against the pick of the best and highest priced foreign and American cars, the medium-priced "Forty" was well in the lead.

William Knipper, who handled the car so brilliantly, and his mechanic had never been in it until they took it to the starting line. (An accident the day before the race retired the regular driver.)

This strangeness cost them the race. They failed to replenish oil at the proper time, and as a result a crank shaft bearing became heated from friction and forced them to take third place just when victory seemed certain.

This is not an excuse for losing; it is simply an explanation due the driver and the car.

But to lead a big field of the best cars made for 240 miles of a 278 mile race proves the high quality of the car which did it. And that car was a $2750 stock model.

Defeats Fifteen Bigger Cars

Driven by Lorimer the "Forty" won the 100-mile and the 10-mile events in the Point Breeze Races at Philadelphia, also the 100-mile Motor Marathon at the Brighton Beach Track, New York City.

In the 200-mile road race over the Fairmount Park course in Philadelphia, the "Forty" defeated one 90 h. p. car, four 70 h. p. cars, seven 60 h. p. cars and three 50 h. p cars. It was beaten by only one car—a 90 h. p. giant, more than twice as big and twice the price, and then only by four minutes.

The "Forty" was awarded the "Consistency Prize" because it did not stop a single time during the race.

Bert Dingley has driven a "Forty" all the past season. Of the many road races he started he failed to finish in but one. On this showing *Motor Age* awards him the title of premier American driver of the year.

How Private Owner Profits

But the prospective owner may ask: what does all of this mean to me?

It means simply that the Chalmers-Detroit Motor Company has proved, for your benefit, that its cars are everything they claim they are—the best cars in the world at the price.

Every car the Chalmers-Detroit Company has entered in an automobile contest has been strictly a stock car. We have never built a racing car.

Every car entered in a contest is the same car in every particular, except for being stripped down, that you would buy if you were buying a Chalmers-Detroit of that model.

Looking to Improve

If there is anything wrong with our cars we want to be the first to find it out. This is another reason we go into contests.

A 200-mile road race at sustained speed of 40 to 80 miles an hour puts a car to a severer test than the average owner could put it to in a whole year's use.

If there is a weak spot in a car it will be discovered under the strain of contests. We do not want any weak spots in cars we sell.

We want them to be as near perfect as human brains and human hands can make them.

We stake our business future and our reputation on the ability of our cars to make good in the hands of the people who buy them.

Therefore we would take every means of improving our cars. Contests are a help. They show you where improvements can be made.

Automobiles would not have been developed to anything like their present state of efficiency without contests. We profit by all that we learn about our cars in contests.

The private owner is the one who gains most from our automobile racing.

Your Money's Worth

In the grandstand at the Vanderbilt race a man was heard to say: "Those very high priced machines are all right if you don't care how much money you spend, but I want to tell you that in those Chalmers-Detroit cars a man gets his money's worth."

In such a statement as this we realize our highest ambition. We want to give you your money's worth. We want to give you the utmost value for a dollar.

This is the soundest of all business principles, and we look upon the building and selling of motor cars as a business, and not as a game.

We look upon it as a permanent business. We are going to stay in it. Therefore we prefer to place it on the bedrock, common sense basis of giving your money's worth.

We want to give you in our cars, beauty of line and finish, strength, reliability, speed and economy of operation.

We believe we do give you these things in a greater measure for the money asked than any other maker of automobiles in the world.

We shall be pleased to send you our handsome new catalog showing our various models reproduced in actual colors, if you will mail the coupon.

A Memo to Collier's

Chalmers-Detroit Motor Co., Detroit, Mich.

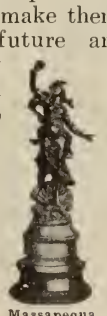
Please send me copy of "Flag to Flag" book giving the story of the Denver-Mexico City trip; also send your catalog.

Name _____

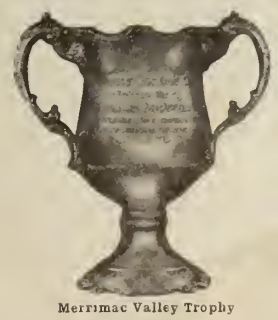
Address _____

City _____

County _____ *State* _____



Massapequa Trophy



Merrimac Valley Trophy



Shettler Trophy



Glidden Tour—Detroit Trophy

We can show only eight of the 140 trophies we have at the factory

another can claim if he cares to. But the Chalmers-Detroit Company is the only company in the ng like it. We have been two years writing it. Think it over.

etroit, Michigan, U. S. A.

Members A. L. A. M. Licensed under Selden Patent



Ten-Day Trial Tube and Test Papers Mailed Free

Acid in the mouth is the cause of tooth decay. The acid attacks the enamel giving a foothold to bacteria which complete the destruction of the tooth. The regular use of

PEBECO
TOOTH PASTE

keeps the mouth free from acid, cleanses the teeth perfectly, polishing and whitening them to a marked degree, leaving a clean, refreshed sensation, which makes its use a daily pleasure.

Only by trying Pebeco can you realize its remarkable efficiency. Send for a trial tube—we gladly send it and the Test Papers, which afford an interesting test by which you can promptly tell if you have "acid mouth" and also demonstrate how Pebeco overcomes this condition, thus preventing decay.

Pebeco relieves tender gums, overcomes unpleasant breath, and is a complete prophylactic for the entire oral cavity. Pebeco originated in the hygienic laboratories of P. Beiersdorf & Co., Hamburg, Germany, and is sold everywhere in large 50 cent tubes, or we mail prepaid upon receipt of price. Only a small quantity is used at each brushing of the teeth—Pebeco is very economical.

For Trial Tube and Test Papers, Address

LEHN & FINK
104 William Street, New York



You Who Pay The Bills

will find Economy in a "Perfect" Heater

The difference in coal bills will pay for a "Perfect" Heater, and enable you to give absolute comfort to your family.

Richardson & Boynton Co.'s "Perfect" FRESH WARM AIR Heaters

are easily controlled and regulated, distribute more heated, fresh air and keep a more uniform temperature day and night at less cost than any other heaters. There are more buildings, both public and private, heated by Richardson & Boynton Co.'s systems than any other make in this country.

If you would know why Richardson & Boynton Co.'s Heaters give three times more heat at less fuel expense than any other, write for our latest book—"Truth About Heating." We send it free on request.

Richardson & Boynton Co.
ESTABLISHED 1857
Manufacturers of Heating Apparatus
NEW YORK CHICAGO BOSTON

CONGRESS
PLAYING CARDS
— Gold Edges: —
NEW DESIGNS
90 Picture Backs
LARGE INDEXES
50 Cents per Pack.

BICYCLE
PLAYING CARDS
The Most Durable 25¢ Card Made.
More Sold Than All Others Combined.
LARGE INDEXES

OFFICIAL RULES OF CARD GAMES, HOYLE UP TO DATE.
SENT FOR 15 C. IN STAMPS, OR 3 SEALS FROM CONGRESS WRAPPERS OR 6 FLAP ENDS OF BICYCLE CASES
DEPT 25 THE U.S. PLAYING CARD CO. CINCINNATI, U.S.A.

Rider Agents Wanted



in each town to ride and exhibit sample 1910 bicycle. *Write for Special Offer.*

Finest Guaranteed 1910 Models .. ***$10 to $27***
with Coaster-Brakes and Puncture-Proof tires.
1908 & 1909 Models ***$7 to $12***
all of best makes
100 Second-Hand Wheels
All makes and models, good as new ..... ***$3 to $8***

Great Factory Clearing Sale. We Ship On Approval *without a cent deposit, pay the freight* and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL.

Tires, coaster brake rear wheels, lamps, sundries, *half usual prices.* Do not buy till you get our catalogs and offer. *Write now.*

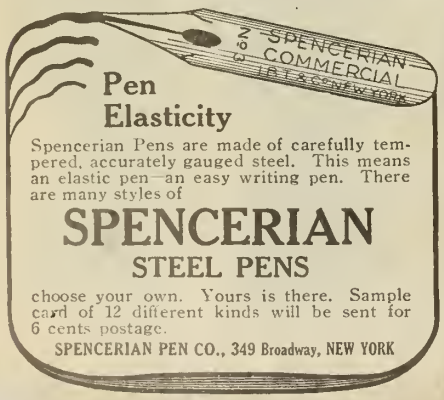
MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. T-54, CHICAGO



HUNTING, FISHING, CAMPING

National Sportsman Monthly Magazine (160 pages outdoor sport and life pictures) just fills the longing in hearts for the Glorious Open—field, wood, stream. For 10c. (stamps or coin) we'll send you copy (reg. price 15c.), also copy of Newton Newkirk's Famous Funny Tales of Camp Life (reg. price 50c.). Total value 65c. **ALL TO YOU FOR 10c.**

NATIONAL SPORTSMAN
91 Fedaral St. Boston, Mass.



Pen Elasticity

Spencerian Pens are made of carefully tempered, accurately gauged steel. This means an elastic pen—an easy writing pen. There are many styles of

SPENCERIAN STEEL PENS

choose your own. Yours is there. Sample card of 12 different kinds will be sent for 6 cents postage.

SPENCERIAN PEN CO., 349 Broadway, NEW YORK

The Automobile Brigand

Alliance Between Garage and Chauffeurs for Systematic Robbery of Owner

By RICHARD GARDNER

A BROOKLYN business man recently bought an automobile. In his early days he had learned the value of a dollar, and succeeding years of prosperity had not tempered his native caution which his early poverty had refined to a rare degree. He never started on a ride without assuring himself that the supply of gasoline, oil, and water in his tanks was sufficient for the trip.

On a recent ride his magneto acted queerly. The chauffeur could not adjust it and the motorist ran his car into a garage in a town about half-way between Brooklyn and Far Rockaway. Repairs would take an hour, he was told, and with his chauffeur he visited a near-by hotel for a sandwich and a drink.

Repairs made, he resumed his journey, only to have his engine miss spasmodically about a mile and a half from the garage, and suddenly die out. Examination showed that there was not a drop of gasoline or oil in the tanks. The chauffeur went back on foot, and presently a car came out from the garage with gasoline and oil. The Brooklyn man paid $5 for the accommodation, and bought back the very gasoline and oil with which he had started out.

Thanks to his native caution, this man knew that he had started with sufficient supplies, and realized, consequently, that he had been victimized, his gasoline and oil having been drawn off in the garage while his magneto was being repaired. But he could not prove it, and so had to bear the imposition.

It is probable, however, that fifty per cent of the men who employ chauffeurs would never have made the precautionary examination. Knowing his employer's watchfulness, it is probable that the Brooklyn man's chauffeur did not participate in the fraud and so did not receive half the proceeds which would have been his had he done so. The trick is typical, however, of the deceptions practised upon unsuspecting owners by their chauffeurs.

At Employers' Expense

IT IS impossible to say what percentage of chauffeurs profit at their employers' expense. Many will accept commissions—which they regard as just perquisites of their work—and yet never think of practising the deceptions to which another man will have recourse to mulct his employer. The acceptance of such commissions and the practising of deception which amounts to downright stealing compose the two general ways in which a chauffeur may improperly increase his income.

An automobile broker told the writer the other day that not one garage in ten conducted a strictly honest business; that is to say, did not pay commissions to chauffeurs, explaining that those which attempted it found that the chauffeurs blacklisted them with the owners. These commissions average ten per cent of the employers' monthly bills. In the case of a city man who uses his car with any frequency, as, for instance, having it take him to and from business, or allowing the feminine members of his family to use it for shopping trips, this bill, including the $30 a month which is usually paid for storage, will average $100, of which $10 goes to the chauffeur.

"It's a mighty stupid driver who can't make $5 or $10 extra a week," declared one of this craft the other day.

How, then, does the dishonest chauffeur make up the remainder of the $40? He does it, in part, by extra commissions for tires and parts which are not bought at the garage. He does it principally, however, by resorting to tricks. On tires he can get ten and five off for cash. On new parts he will receive a discount, and for repairs he gets his customary ten per cent, and in some instances fifteen. Ten per cent of the bill may satisfy a chauffeur for a short time, but as he becomes more hardened and more rapacious, it becomes hard to see why he shouldn't get the whole sum.

At the Brighton Beach race-track, one Sunday recently, two chauffeurs were speeding around the mile circle in a car belonging to one of their employers. At last a tire blew out. They found they didn't have a spare tube or casing.

"Let's ride down to Surf Avenue," suggested one. "We're sure to find one of the boys there with a spare tire."

They rode to Coney Island on the rim, and as they returned presently on a new tire, it is presumable that they found "one of the boys." How did this member of the brotherhood account for the tire he had given away? Simply by appearing late at an appointment with his employer shortly afterward and, exhibiting the blown-out tire in testimony, announcing that he had met the mishap on the way from the garage. A job of vulcanizing makes the old tire as good as new, and the chauffeur pockets the sum given him for the purchase of a new tube.

Garage Graft

RECENTLY a young man who drives his own car, which he stores in a suburban garage, mentioned in the hearing of a chauffeur whose employer stores in the same place that he had broken his pump.

"I've got just what you want," replied this man; and, going to his locker, he returned with a pump nearly new and in perfect working order, which had cost $12. "You can have this for $3," he announced.

Not until afterward did the youth discover that the chauffeur had removed the washer from the pump plunger, and then telling his employer that the pump was broken, offered it to him to test. The owner tossed it back with the remark that the chauffeur had better buy a new pump. With the washer replaced, the pump was as good as new, and the result of the fraud was a clear $3 profit on the sale of the old pump, plus the commission on the new one.

Had he not had to use the pump where the fact that it was not a new one might have come to the attention of his employer, the chauffeur would probably have pocketed the entire $12 and used the old pump. Witness the case of a chauffeur who pocketed the money given him for new valves. The old ones needed grinding, and the employer was a perfect novice so far as the engine of his car was concerned. A few hours with his kit of tools did the work, and the chauffeur was several dollars ahead.

Many an owner has seen a tire gradually work soft despite the constant pumping of the chauffeur, and has become convinced at last that there is a puncture somewhere. An examination of the valve might reveal that it was not screwed in tightly and that there was nothing wrong with the tube. In nine cases out of ten, however, the chauffeur receives money for a new tube and is in pocket just that amount.

The crossing of wires from magneto to spark plugs will disable any car, and with a careless or ignorant owner almost any sized bill may be run up for repairs which are never made, the chauffeur, at his convenience, merely placing the wires properly. The device is particularly convenient when, for personal reasons, a chauffeur is disinclined to take the car out.

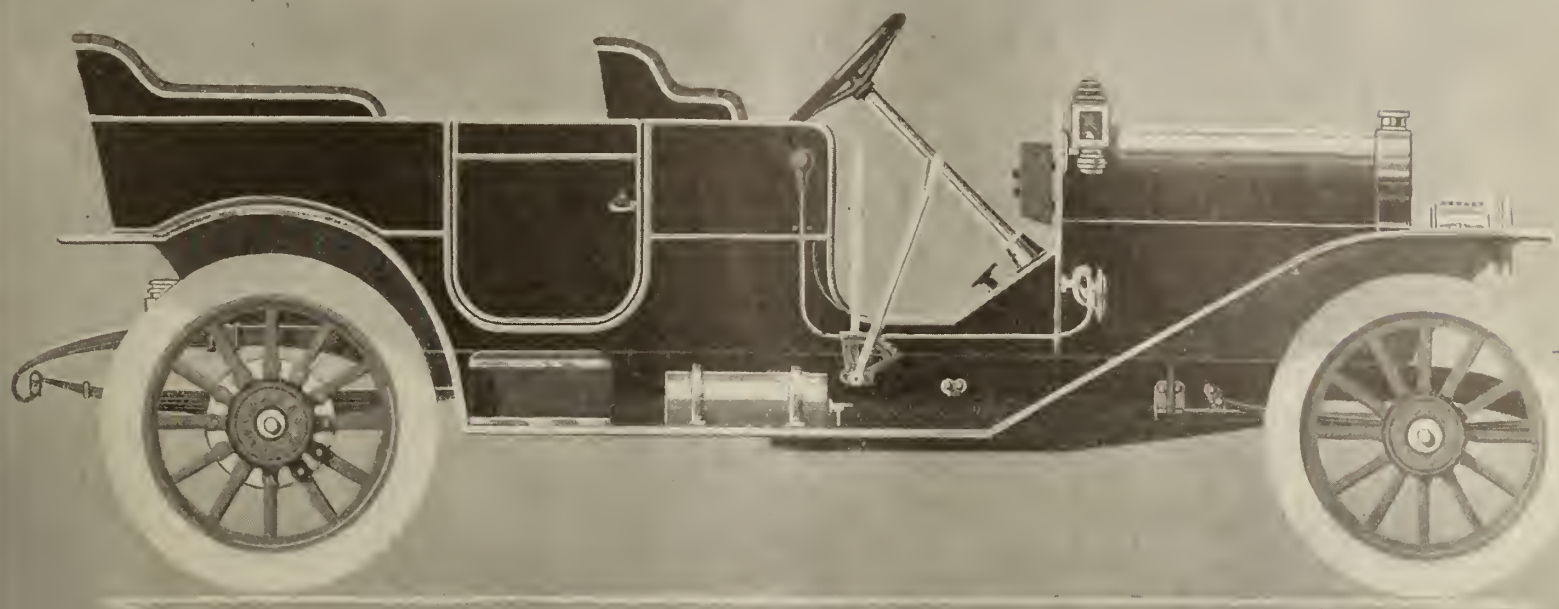
It is amusing to find an owner who is actually afraid of his chauffeur, yet a big insurance broker in Manhattan discovered one the other day who was also a philosopher. The man holds an important place with a big concern whose advertising account is a source of satisfaction to the broker every time he realizes his good fortune in having the handling of it. His friend, the motorist, controls it. Yet when the motorist wanted his car insured he failed to give the broker the business.

"My man can get a commission on it," he explained shamefacedly; "he told me so, and, by George, I'm afraid not to give it to him. He'd get it out of me some other way, and I'd rather have him for a friend than an enemy."

Petty Swindlers

FRIENDS tell an amusing story of a well-known New York millionaire who is also a sportsman, keeping a stable of ten or more automobiles. One of his imported racing machines has been seen more than once in a Vanderbilt Cup race. This man let his garage manager place his insurance, his secretary paying such bills as this man presented. By chance he discovered the other day that he was paying premiums on $40,000 of insurance on one car. It developed that for all but $10,000 of insurance the garage manager was pocketing the premiums.

Frauds of this sort pretty nearly complete the chauffeur's means of graft. In the garage, however, even the man who



The Springfield

Here is a Special Car for a Few Select Buyers

Price—For Either Standard Touring Or Torpedo Bodies—$2500

About three hundred prospective purchasers who have it in mind to pay from four to five thousand dollars can "get in" on this made-to-order Springfield for 1910.

For the past three years a limited number of these cars (about 100 each year) have been made for special buyers who have desired certain features in their cars not to be found in any cars on the market, regardless of price.

Hence the Springfield has come to be known as the "made-to-order" car.

Until this year no attempt has been made to manufacture more than the few cars which were easily sold by private sale to the class of buyers to whom a car of this character appeals.

For this reason practically no advertising has ever appeared concerning the Springfield.

This year, however, we have increased our facilities and hope to be able to supply in the neighborhood of **three hundred cars.**

The fact that we **manufacture** practically every part that enters into the Springfield makes it impossible (even if we were so inclined) to make them in the quantities possible with an **assembled** car.

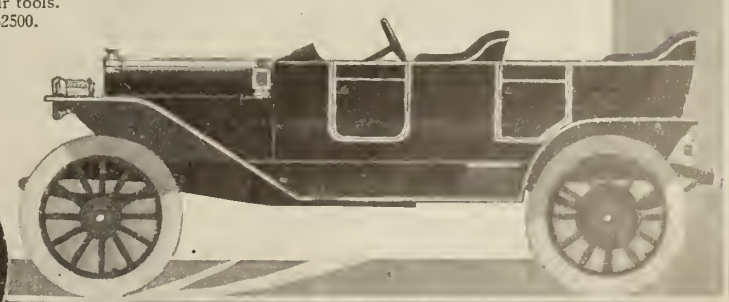
No apology is made for the low price we have placed upon the car. This price enables us to supply the best material of every kind it is possible to buy, and in addition gives us a fair profit.

We are willing to let the specifications speak for the **quality** of material used and the general character of the car.

The automobile dealer, familiar with all makes, will immediately recognize in these specifications and the accompanying illustration an automobile of the strict de luxe type—a car of the character that will always have a ready sale among those who are in a position to buy the **best** cars.

SPECIFICATIONS

MOTOR: 4-cylinder, vertical, water cooled, 5" bore, 4¾" stroke.
VALVES: All on one side, interchangeable, operated by single cam shaft with cams integral with shaft and mounted on annular ball bearings. Idler gear, pump and magneto shaft mounted on genuine imported annular ball bearings.
TRANSMISSION: Selective type, sliding gear, three speeds forward and reverse, mounted on genuine imported F. & S. annular ball bearings. All gears and shafts of heat-treated Chrome Vanadium steel.
REAR AXLE: One piece seamless drawn Chrome Vanadium steel housing of the clutch-driven floating type. Gears and shafts Chrome Vanadium steel, heat-treated, mounted on genuine imported annular ball bearings.
FRONT AXLE: Special I-beam, drop forged in one piece, of heat-treated Chrome Vanadium steel, with ball-bearing steering knuckle.
FRAME: Pressed steel, reinforced.
SPRINGS: Vanadium steel, semi-elliptic front, three-quarter elliptic rear.
IGNITION: Jump spark, 4-unit coil on dash, storage battery, double system with genuine Type D-4 Bosch magneto, two spark plugs in each cylinder.
LUBRICATION: Positive automatic oil system inclosed in crank case of motor.
DRIVE: Shaft, with large bevel gears of heat-treated Chrome Vanadium steel.
BRAKES: Two independent systems, internal expanding type, Raybestos faced. Foot brake 14" in diameter, operated by cam arrangement.
BODY: Straight line, five or seven passenger, sheet metal and upholstered, in genuine hand buffed leather.
TIRES: 36" x 5" rear, 36" x 4" front, Quick Detachable rims.
STEERING GEAR: Irreversible, 18" wheel, controlling mechanism on top of wheel.
GASOLINE CAPACITY: Twenty gallons under front seat.
MUFFLER: Our own construction, free and silent, with no back pressure.
RADIATOR: Latest design genuine honey-comb type, very large and efficient.
CARBURETOR: Stromberg, float-feed type, auxiliary air valve and water jacketed.
CLUTCH: Large cone type with ball thrust bearings. Simple means of spring adjustment.
WHEEL BASE: 128".
TREAD: 56½".
GEAR RATIO: 3 to 1.
CLEARANCE: 10".
COLOR: Greens, grays, blues, maroons, yellows, etc.
WEIGHT: 2900 lbs.
EQUIPMENT: Two gas and three oil lamps, generator, horn, jack, tire and repair tools.
PRICE: $2500.



Correspondence solicited from a few dealers who are prepared to give proper place and attention to a limited number of cars.

THE SPRINGFIELD MOTOR CAR CO.
314 Monroe Street, Springfield Ill.



Why You Have Shaving Trouble

If you are having any, it is because your razor needs stropping and you don't strop at all or can't strop expertly. Ask any barber or steel expert if this isn't your whole trouble. There is an easy way out of your shaving trouble. That way is the AutoStrop Safety Razor, because it enables you to strop—to strop as quickly, handily and expertly as the head barber does. Naturally, it gives you the head barber shave — the shave you can hardly feel.



TRY IT FREE
(DEALERS READ THIS, TOO)

Don't be over modest about asking the dealer to sell you an AutoStrop Safety Razor on 30 days' free trial. You're not asking him a favor. You're doing him a favor. You're giving him a chance to sell you a razor. You can take it back if you want to—but you won't want to. However, should you want to, don't hesitate to, as the dealer loses absolutely nothing. We take back any returned razors.

Will you get an AutoStrop Safety Razor on trial today—now—while you have it in mind? Putting it off won't get it done. One blade often lasts six months to a year. $5.00 invested in an AutoStrop is your total shaving expense for years. You get a heavily silver-plated self-stropping razor, 12 fine blades, and horsehide strop in small handsome leather case. Price $5.00.

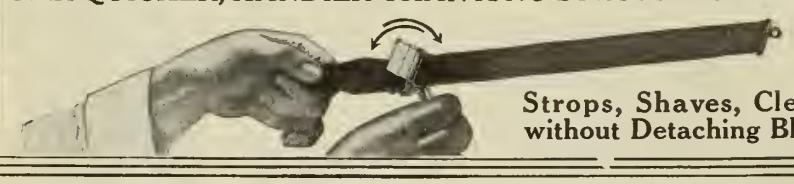
"THE SLAUGHTER OF THE INNOCENTS"

is a book that will amuse you. If your lips are cracked, don't send for it. And you will be surprised to find in it such a mine of unknown information on a subject we are all supposed to know about—the subject of shaving and razors. It will actually teach you to give yourself a shave that's as good as the head barber's—a shave you can hardly feel.

This book ought not to be free, but it is. Shuffle off the "tug of inertia" Quick! Get your pen and post card and tell us to send it.

AUTOSTROP SAFETY RAZOR CO.
340 Fifth Avenue, New York; 61 New Oxford Street, London; 14 St. Helen Street, Montreal.

FAR QUICKER, HANDIER THAN A NO-STROPPING RAZOR



Strops, Shaves, Cleans without Detaching Blade

"Bridge Don'ts"
FOR BRIDGE PLAYERS

A handy little book by Walter Camp, gives in condensed form for busy people the essential points they ought to know. Attractive as it is useful. Send copies to your friends, 35 cents, by mail 38 cents.

P. F. Collier & Son, 430 West 13th St., New York City

DOW PERFECTED MAGNETO

For the Man Who Drives His Own Car. For the Chauffeur Who is His Own Mechanic.

Hottest Arc Flame Spark. High Tension Alternating Current. Perfected Interrupter Adjustment.

To any Motor, high or low powered, the Dow Perfected Magneto will give additional vim and go combined with a smoothness of running never before obtained. It is the Magneto for every car, big or little.

To any responsible person we will sell the Dow Perfected Magneto on

Thirty Days' Trial

Every Dow Perfected Magneto is covered by an

Unlimited Guaranty

restricted only by reason and common sense.

Write for important facts concerning Ignition Systems. It is something new and practical in Magneto literature.

DOW MFG. CO., BRAINTREE, MASS.

For Lubrication

in your automobile or motor boat

USE

HAVOLINE OIL

It makes a difference

Write for our 1910 catalogue and price list. It tells in detail why Havoline Oils are better than others

HAVOLINE OIL COMPANY
Executive Offices: 77 Broad Street, New York
Retail Store: 1906 Broadway, New York

HAVOLINE MOTOR OILS

Boston
Chicago
St. Louis

Pacific Coast Agents:
W. P. Fuller & Co.

Burpee, Philadelphia,

written on a post card, giving your own name and address, will bring you a copy of The Leading American Seed Catalog—*provided* you intend to have a garden this season. A book of 178 pages with colored plates painted from nature. It tells the plain truth about The Best Seeds that Grow. We have the Largest Mail-order Seed Trade in the World and it is sufficient to address simply

Burpee, Philadelphia



43 LEADING VARIETIES of pure bred Chickens, Ducks, Geese, Turkeys; also Holstein cattle. Prize winning stock. Oldest and largest poultry farm in the northwest. Stock, eggs and incubators at low prices. Send 4 cents for catalog. Larkin & Herzberg, Box 12, Mankato, Minn.

Wait, Poultrymen!

Don't even think of getting an Incubator till your Free copy of the "QUEEN" Incubator Book reaches you. Loaded with incubator and poultry news and SECRETS.

WICKSTRUM, THE QUEEN INC. MAN, Box 55, Lincoln, Neb.

drives his own car may be swindled. Perhaps his car needs an overhauling; perhaps a part has given out and must be replaced. He takes it to the garage and, the first time, probably waits an unconscionable time to get it back. The next time he discovers the efficacy of a $10 bill, properly placed, and has the pleasure of riding about town while his neighbor Jones, whose car went to the garage several days before his own, is still awaiting its return.

Even in the simple matter of buying gasoline the private owner is likely to be swindled. Not one man in one hundred, perhaps in one thousand, can note with his eye the difference between a four-gallon and a five-gallon receptacle such as are used in garages to convey the gasoline from the storage tank to a customer's car. Therefore, four gallons can be, and frequently are, sold for five. Even when an intricate checking system is employed to protect the garage owner, the fraud may be practised, and with every sale the garage manager reserves a gallon of gasoline for himself. After four such sales the manager has a reserve supply sufficient to meet the requirements of the next cash customer, and, at the expense of the garage's patrons, he pockets $1 profit. The sale can not be made to a charge customer, of course.

Know Your Car

HOW, then, can the possessor of a motor-car guard himself against deception and swindle? Eternal vigilance is the price he must pay for protection, and it must be extended to the very smallest items. If every owner, whether he employ a chauffeur or not, were to make all his own purchases, see to the repairs to his machine, and carefully audit all his bills, he might reduce to a minimum the fraud which could be practised upon him.

So long, however, as he keeps his car in the average public garage he lays himself open to small losses, and so long as the owner prefers to submit to small swindles in preference to spending the necessary time to protect his interests, the abuse will continue.

✣ ✣ ✣

The Worm Turns

(Concluded from page 17)

to be based on the fact that in nine cases out of ten the occupants of a man-slaying automobile bear such well-known Knickerbocker names as Mr. William Moriarty, chauffeur; his friend, Mr. James Dugan, who is prominent in coal-heaving circles; and their friends, the Misses Mayme Schultz and Bessie Goldstein.

"At bottom, it would seem, most of the criticism directed against the automobile is based on its failure to take a hog and turn him into a gentleman. But in this respect automobiles are like many of our colleges. The comforting thing is that the life of the automobile hog is an uncertain one. Sooner or later he runs down a steep place into the sea, like certain of his species mentioned in the Bible, and the question adjusts itself.

"Meanwhile, the decent motorist must suffer for the other's sins. A friend says: 'The only time I dare be seen in my machine is between 11 A. M. and 4 P. M. Before that time people point me out as a joy-rider returning from a night's debauch. After that time I am a joy-rider bound for a night of it.' The complaint rings true. Undoubtedly the exhilaration aroused by a punctured tire in the open country gathers strength from the remarks of the spectators who wonder if you made your money honestly. In town a defective spark-plug brings the close attention of a crowd which exchanges opinions as to whether the lady in the tonneau is your wife. All agree that you must have mortgaged your home to buy the machine.

Rules for Pedestrians

"AND yet," concludes the patient observer, "it is evident that much misunderstanding could be avoided if we had a simple code of rules for people crossing the street just as there are regulations for the autoist. A few such rules suggest themselves: 1. If one is about to cross the street in front of an auto, one should do so either before the man in the car succumbs to heart failure or after, but not while the driver is wrestling with death; it is in such cases that one is apt to get hurt. 2. If one is in the middle of the road and sees a car approaching, one should move either (*a*) away from the car, (*b*) towards the car, (*c*) to the right, (*d*) to the left, or (*e*) stand still; under no circumstances should one attempt to combine (*a*), (*b*), (*c*), (*d*), and (*e*). 3. The safest place from which to ascertain the make of an automobile or to estimate its cost is the sidewalk."



Mirroscope
PROJECTOR

It was the greatest success on the holiday market.

Many thousand new owners have become Mirroscope enthusiasts.

If you enjoyed one at the home of a friend you should now purchase one for your own family. Remember, the Mirroscope means entertainment and instruction all the year 'round—for young and old.

What the Mirroscope Is

The Mirroscope is an easily operated machine that throws pictures on a sheet or screen by means of reflected light projected through a strong lens The pictures look like magic lantern views; but instead of glass slides you use any original photograph, kodak picture, post card, illustration from magazine, newspaper, fashion journal or book, original painting, drawing or sketch — anything not larger than seven by seven inches

Everything is shown in its own colors, but enlarged to five feet in diameter. Care should be taken to select good subjects. All imperfections in the subject are magnified, while all good subjects are improved when shown on the screen.

3 Mirroscope Styles

ELECTRIC, GAS and ACETYLENE including generator, for city, town, farm and camp. Specify illuminant required

Six Sizes in Each Style

$3, $5, $7.50, $10, $15 and 20. 75 per cent of our sales are in the $10 size.

Sold by

photo supply and hardware dealers, photo depts. of dry goods, dept. and toy stores.

Accept no substitute. If you can't find the Mirroscope in your town, we will ship any size or style, express prepaid In Canada add $1.00, duty and exp. prepaid.

Our Booklet, "20 Suggestions" written by Mirroscope enthusiasts, sent free to anyone giving the name of his dealer. It contains complete catalog and prices of all styles.

The Buckeye Stereopticon Co.
5501 Carnegie Avenue Cleveland, Ohio

Successful Egg Farming

Among people who can afford luxuries there is great demand for a regular supply of fresh eggs. The few growers who can furnish them **regularly**, winter and summer alike, get very high prices.

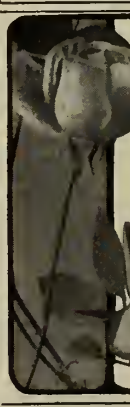
The Corning Egg-Book

(entitled "$6.41 per Hen per Year"), tells how two men, in poor health, starting four years ago with only thirty hens, made from their little egg-farm a clear profit of **over $12,000** last year. It tells all about their experience, their failures, their methods and how others, men or women, with good sense, care and faithful work can make money in the same way. Not a detail left out.

The Corning Egg-Book is sold in combination with the **Farm Journal**, Philadelphia, Pa., and we have made arrangements to make this

SPECIAL OFFER:—For $1.00 (cash, money order or check) we will send postpaid the **Corning Egg-Book** and the **Farm Journal** for two years, and **American Poultry Advocate** two years, all for $1.00 if order is sent at once to

AMERICAN POULTRY ADVOCATE
723 Hogan Block Syracuse, N. Y.



DINGEE Roses

are positively the best grown. **Sold on their own roots and warranted to grow.** Plants sent to any point in United States or Canada. Safe arrival guaranteed. Write for the

"Dingee Guide to Rose Culture"

for 1910—the leading rose catalogue of America. 120 pages. Mailed **free.** Describes over 1,000 varieties. Tells how to grow them and all other desirable flowers. We also sell the best flower and vegetable seeds. Established 1850. 70 greenhouses; large acreage of the finest Rose land in the country.

The DINGEE & CONARD CO.
Box 43, West Grove, Pa.

Binder for Collier's $1.25, Express Prepaid

Half morocco, with title in gold. With patent clasps so that the numbers may be inserted weekly. Will hold one volume. Sent by express prepaid on receipt of price.

ADDRESS

COLLIER'S, 416 West 13th Street, New York

Now You Can Shave Correctly, Comfortably and with Perfect Safety



Correctly because the construction of the Durham-Duplex Razor permits the only correct sliding diagonal stroke—down and across the beard with one motion.

Comfortably because this correct method of shaving cuts the hair without any resistance, instead of scraping it off.

With perfect safety because the safety-guard prevents any possibility of cutting yourself. The new

DURHAM-DUPLEX RAZOR

is simply a standard razor made absolutely safe, with interchangeable two-edged blades—which may be honed and stropped if desired. And it is also a safety razor made absolutely perfect, permitting the *correct diagonal stroke* which will shave the toughest beard with perfect ease and comfort—something hoe-like devices cannot do.

The Durham-Duplex Razor outfit consists of handle, safety-guard, blade-holder and six full-size, two-edged blades of the finest tempered steel; all in a handsome, leather-covered case. Price, $5.00. New blades, 6 for 50c. Special sets in beautiful pig-skin cases; silver-plated, $6.00; gold-plated, $7.50.

FREE TRIAL OFFER

We will send complete outfit, to any address, upon receipt of price. If not entirely satisfactory, return within 30 days and we will refund your money.

Write Today for our Free Booklet

DURHAM DUPLEX RAZOR CO.
111 Fifth Avenue, New York



How they shone—those old folks—
at a function or reception—
But oh! what they missed
in their lack of all
conception of a food so good as

Uneeda Biscuit

The Soda Cracker that makes our days the best of days.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

PARIS GARTERS

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

Patented 1906 other Patents Pending

Copyrighted 1908. By A. Stein & Co.



Be sure you get this Box

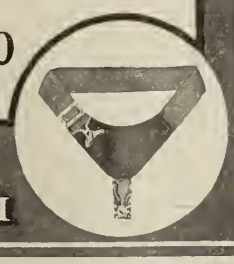
Tailored to Fit the Leg



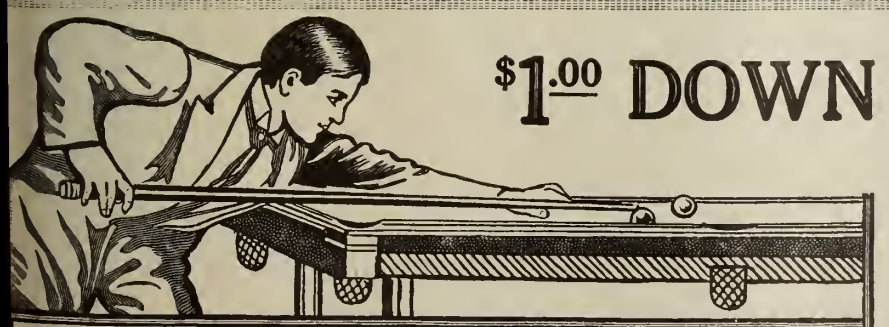
Prices 25¢ 50¢ and $1.00

At your dealer's or sample direct upon receipt of price

A. STEIN & CO., 504 Center Ave., Chicago



NO METAL can touch you



$1.00 DOWN

BURROWES BILLIARD & POOL TABLE

$1 down puts into your home any table worth from $6 to $15. $2 a month pays balance. Higher priced Tables on correspondingly easy terms. We supply all cues, balls, etc., free.

BECOME AN EXPERT AT HOME

The BURROWES HOME BILLIARD AND POOL TABLE is a scientifically built Combination Table, adapted for the most expert play. It may be set on your dining-room or library table, or mounted on legs or stand. When not in use it may be set aside out of the way.

NO RED TAPE—On receipt of first instalment we will ship Table. Play on it one week. If unsatisfactory return it, and we will refund money. Write to-day for catalog.

THE E. T. BURROWES COMPANY, 416 Center St., Portland, Maine



MODERN efficiency is largely due to the substitution of exactness for guesswork. Nowadays things are measured instead of estimated. In the reckoning of minutes there is nothing so positive as the accuracy of an

Elgin Watch



No. 78 Dial—a favorite

G. M. WHEELER Model, 16 Size

Pendant Winding and Setting. Seventeen jewels. Ruby and sapphire balance and center jewels. Compensating balance. Breguet hair-spring, with micrometric regulator. Adjusted to temperature, isochronism, three positions. Patent recoiling click and self-locking setting device. Dust ring. Plates damaskeened. Engraving inlaid with gold. Open face and hunting cases.

In Gold Filled Cases, $30 and up
In Solid Gold Cases, $50 and up

Other Elgin Models at other prices according to grade of movement and case.

All Elgin models are sold by jewelers everywhere, and are fully guaranteed.

ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH COMPANY, Elgin, Illinois.

HOW YOU CAN EARN $300 OR MORE A MONTH



One box ball alley costing $150, took in $513 the first fifty-one days at Sullivan, Indiana. Two other alleys costing $365, took in $1,372.95 in five months. Four large alleys costing $840, took in $1,846.20 in fifty-nine days, more than $900 a month. Why not start in this business in your own town? Both men and women go wild with enthusiasm; bring their friends, form clubs and play for hours. Players set pins with lever—no pin boy to employ. Alleys can be set up or taken down quickly. Write for illustrated booklet explaining **EASY PAYMENT PLAN.** Send for it today.

AMERICAN BOX BALL CO., 319 Van Buren Street, Indianapolis, Indiana

Cost only $650

This modern CONCRETE house was built at Fond du Lac, Wis.—8 rooms, with full basement—coal cellar under the porch; all concrete work including walls of MIRACLE Double-Air-Space BLOCKS, Cellar and Porch Floors, Steps and Porch Pillars, all at actual cost of $650 for a good job.



You Can Build It with a MIRACLE OUTFIT Costing $60

(Until recently sold at $100)

ALL FULLY EXPLAINED IN OUR NEW 128-PAGE BOOK ON CONCRETE

Sent for 24c in stamps; and if you are not satisfied, we'll return 25c. and you keep the book. Ask also for LATEST DISCOUNT SHEET. Don't put this aside; act now. This is the time to look into the Concrete Industry.



MIRACLE PRESSED STONE CO.
World's Largest Concrete Machinery Makers
2293 Wilder St. Minneapolis, Minn.



You Will if You Use
STATESMAN WEATHERproof Signs

On fences, posts, buildings—they are pulling big for thousands of advertisers. Our "Glaze" finish is proof against weatber conditione 1 to 5 years. Patent Clasp makee Statesman Signs the only kind you can use on wire fences. All sizes, any combination of fast colors, printed on heavy board. We prepay freight and furnish catch phrases.

Most Economical Advertising

Each sign works all hours, all weathers, for years, and costs only 1 to 3 cents. Where can you get equal service so cheap? Write now on letter head for price list, samples and book, "Do You Believe In Signs?" Some of the best concerns in your line are using our goods. Ask us WHO.

High-Class Salesmen Wanted

STATESMAN CO., 56 Jefferson Av., Marshall, Mich.

9,059-Word Business Book Free

Simply send us a postal and ask for our free illustrated 9,059-word Business Booklet which tells how priceless Business Experience, squeezed from the lives of 112 big, broad, brainy business men may be made yours—yours to boost your salary, to increase your profits. This free booklet deals with

—How to manage a business
—How to sell goods
—How to get money by mail
—How to buy at rock-bottom
—How to collect money
—How to stop cost leaks
—How to train and handle men
—How to get and hold a position
—How to advertise a business
—How to devise office methods

Sending for this free book involves you in no obligation, yet it may be the means of starting you on a broader career. Surely you will not deny yourself this privilege, when it involves only the risk of a postal—a penny! Simply say "Send on your 9,059-word Booklet." Send to SYSTEM, Dept. 171-4, 151-153 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.



Work for Men and Women

BIG PROFIT MADE GROWING MUSHROOMS

Markets waiting for what you raise. No capital or special place necessary. Grown in cellars, stables, sheds, boxes, etc. Write for big illustrated free booklet showing our beds and farm and learn how to start.

Start Now — National Spawn and Mushroom Co. Dept. 54, Boston, Mass.

FOY'S BIG BOOK, MONEY IN POULTRY



And Squabs. Tells how to start in small and grow big. Describes largest pure-bred Poultry Farm in the world and gives a great mass of useful information about poultry. Lowest prices on fowls, eggs, incubators and brooders. Mailed for 4c. F. Foy, Box 24, Des Moines, Iowa

SEND ONLY 25 CENTS for a three months' trial subscription to
The Boys' Magazine

the biggest and best boys' magazine published. Fine stories and beautiful illustrations. Handsome covers in colors. Departments of Electricity, Mechanics, Photography, Stamps, Coins and Curios. A big Athletic department edited by WALTER CAMP is a feature.

Send only 25c (stamps accepted) for a three months' trial subscription.
THE SCOTT F. REDFIELD CO., 669 Main St., Smethport, Pa.

15 CENTS 13 WEEKS In this illustrated national weekly all the important news of the world is stated clearly, fairly, briefly, for busy readers. Non-partisan, reliable. Unique foreign summary, popular novels condensed, odd sketches, home diversions—many original features of rare interest. Sprightly and entertaining—THE paper for the home. Send 15c now for 13 weeks to Pathfinder, Wash., D. C.

The Pathfinder — $1 A YEAR — EVERY WEEK — THE NATIONAL NEWS REVIEW



PRINT Your Own Cards, circulars, book, newspaper. Press $5. Larger $18. Rotary $60. Save money. Print for others, big profit. All easy, rules sent. Write factory for press catalog, TYPE, paper, &c. THE PRESS CO., Meriden, Conn.

LOTS OF FUN FOR A DIME



Ventriloquists Double Throat Fits roof of mouth, always invisible; greatest thing yet. Astonish and mystify your friends. Neigh like a horse; whine like a puppy; sing like a canary and imitate birds and beasts of field and forest.

LOADS OF FUN Wonderful invention. Thousands sold. Price only ten cents; 4 for 25 cents or 12 for 50 cents.

Double Throat Co., Dept. 26, Frenchtown, N. J.



TYPEWRITERS ALL MAKES

All Standard Machines SOLD OR RENTED ANYWHERE at ¼ to ½ Mfrs. Prices allowing rental to apply on price. Shipped with privilege of examination. Write for catalog "M."
Typewriter Emporium, 92-94 Lake St., Chicago

JUDSON Freight Forwarding Co. REDUCED RATES on household goods to all Western points. 443 Marquette Building, Chicago; 1501 Wright Building, St. Louis; 736 Old South Building, Boston; 206 Pacific Building, San Francisco; 200 Central Building, Los Angeles.

Stamp Album with 538 Genuine Stamps, incl. Rhodesia, Congo (tiger), China (dragon), Tasmania (landscape), Jamaica (waterfalls), etc., 10c. 100 dif Jap., N. Zld., etc., 5c. Big list, coupons, etc., Free! We Buy Stamps. HUSSMAN STAMP CO., St. Louis, Mo.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.
Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free.
VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., Washington, D. C.

HAVE YOU AN IDEA? Write for our Books "100 Mechanical Movements," "Perpetual Motions," 50 illustrations. Mailed free.
F. O. DIETRICH & CO., Patent Lawyers, Washington, D. C.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Editorial Bulletin

Saturday, January 15, 1910



The South's cotton crop for this year will be worth twice as much as all the output of all the gold mines in the world for the same year

¶ The next number of Collier's will be devoted to expanding the idea that the South is the next West—that the tides of immigration, which for a century have flowed West, are now about to turn South. It is published in the endeavor to efface, wherever it still exists, the old idea of the South as a picturesque country still suffering from war and reconstruction, and substitute the picture of the modern South, alert, virile, intent on good schools, good roads, better methods of farming and every aspect of industry. The number will contain, among others, articles by these men:

JARED SANDERS
Governor of Louisiana

GEORGE W. DONAGHEY
Governor of Arkansas

ALBERT W. GILCHRIST
Governor of Florida

HERBERT S. HADLEY
Governor of Missouri

NAPOLEON B. BROWARD
Ex-Governor of Florida

CLARK HOWELL
Editor of the Atlanta "Constitution"

F. L. SEELY
Publisher of the Atlanta "Georgian"

WILLIAM E. GONZALES
Editor of the Columbia (S. C.) "State"

JOHN STEWART BRYAN
Publisher of the Richmond (Va.) "Times-Dispatch"

D. A. TOMPKINS
Editor of the Charlotte (N. C.) "Observer"

¶ Mr. Bernard N. Baker, pioneer of American shipping and founder of the greatest American steamship line, will explain the effect of the opening of the Panama Canal upon Southern seaports.

¶ Clarence H. Poe, editor of the "Progressive Farmer," will tell the changes which have taken place during the past twenty years in Southern farming.

¶ Mark Sullivan will contribute notes of a recent Southern trip.

¶ Other writers will describe the development of water power in the South, the increase in railroad building, and other impressive aspects of industry and commerce.

SMILE with the NEW — FROWN with the OLD



LITHOLIN Waterproofed Linen Collars and Cuffs bring comfort, style and economy.

Ordinary Collars and Cuffs soil, wear and tear. To the first costs add 2c. daily for laundering.

Cover one half of the above face and then the other, and you see illustrated the real comfort of LITHOLIN Waterproofed Linen Collars and Cuffs as compared with others. LITHOLIN has the correct dull linen finish—never wilts or frays. Wiped white as new with a damp cloth. Newest shapes and sizes.

COLLARS, 25c. CUFFS, 50c.
Beware of imitations and substitutes

If not at your dealer's, send, giving style, size, number wanted, with remittance, and we will mail, postpaid. Booklet of styles free on request.

The Fiberloid Co., 7 Waverly Place, New York

STYLE ECONOMY — WATERPROOFED LINEN LITHOLIN COLLARS & CUFFS — FIT COMFORT



A Happy Marriage

Every man and woman, particularly thoee entered upon matrimony, should possess the new and valuable book by William H. Walling, A. M., M. D., which sensibly treats of the sexological relations of both eexes, and, as well, how and when to advise son or daughter.

Unequalled indorsement of the press, ministry, legal and medical professions.

It contains in one volume:

Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.
Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter
Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

Rich Cloth Binding, Full Gold Stamp, Illustrated, $2

Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.

PURITAN PUB. CO., Dept. 707, PHILA, PA.

The Sanitary Dishwasher
FOR FAMILY USE



Washes, rinses, dries and polishes the most delicate China—Glassware—Silverware—in 3 to 5 minutes. Cleanses and sterilizes dishes with scalding soap-suds and rinses them, completely removing all traces of food, grease, etc. Hands do not touch water. Saves labor, time, towels, breakage. All metal—compact—strong—lasts a lifetime.

WRITE FOR FREE TRIAL OFFER and escape the drudgery of dishwashing, as hundreds of women have. Read their letters in our booklet. Write to-day.

NATIONAL MACHINE & STAMPING CO.
1415 Chamber of Commerce, Detroit, Mich.

SQUAB Mated pair kissing.—Eggs to squabs in 4 weeks



BOOK FREE

Write for handsome 1910 Free Book, how to make money breeding squabs. Cloth-bound book now 303 pages, 114 illus. It's great. We take subscriptions for the new splendid *National Squab Magazine* (monthly). Specimen copy 10c.

PLYMOUTH ROCK SQUAB CO., 325 Howard St., Melrose, Mass.

MY BOOK FREE — **Memory the Basis of All Knowledge**



Stop Forgetting THE KEY TO SUCCESS

"HOW TO REMEMBER" Write to-day

You are no greater intellectually than your memory. Easy, increase income; gives ready memory for faces names, business, studies, conversation develops will, public speaking.

DICKSON MEMORY SCHOOL, 771 Auditorium Bldg., Chicag

HOME STUDY — THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO OFFERS

350 of its class-room courses by correspondence. One may take up High School or College studies at almost any point and do half the work for a Bachelor degree. Courses for Teachers, Writers, Bankers, Accountants, Business Men, Ministers, Parents, and many in other vocations.

The U. of C., Div. A, Chicago, Ill.

STUDY LAW Leading Law School in Correspondence Instruction. Established 1892.



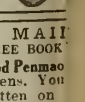
Prepares for the bar. Three Courses: College, Post-Graduate and Business Law. Method of instruction combines theory and practice. Approved by the bench and bar. Classes begin each month. Send for catalog giving rules for admission to the bar of the several states.

Chicago Correspondence School of Law
505 Reaper Block, Chicago

MAKE MONEY WRITING

SHORT STORIES for the Magazines. We sell stories and book MSS. on commission; we criticize and revise them and tell you where to sell them. Story-Writing and Journalism taught by mail. Our free booklet, "Writing for Profit," tells how. The NATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION, 54 The Baldwin Indianapolis, Ind.

Do You STAMMER



Trial lesson explaining Home Instruction FREE.
GEO. A. LEWIS, 146 Adelaide St., Detroit, Mich

Learn to Write I TEACH BY MAIL
WRITE FOR MY FREE BOOK
"How to Become a Good Penman" and beautiful specimens. Your name elegantly written on card if you enclose stamp. Write today. Address
F. W. TAMBLYN, 416 Meyer Bldg., Kansas City, Mo

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Collier's

AUTOMOBILE SECTION

Containing:

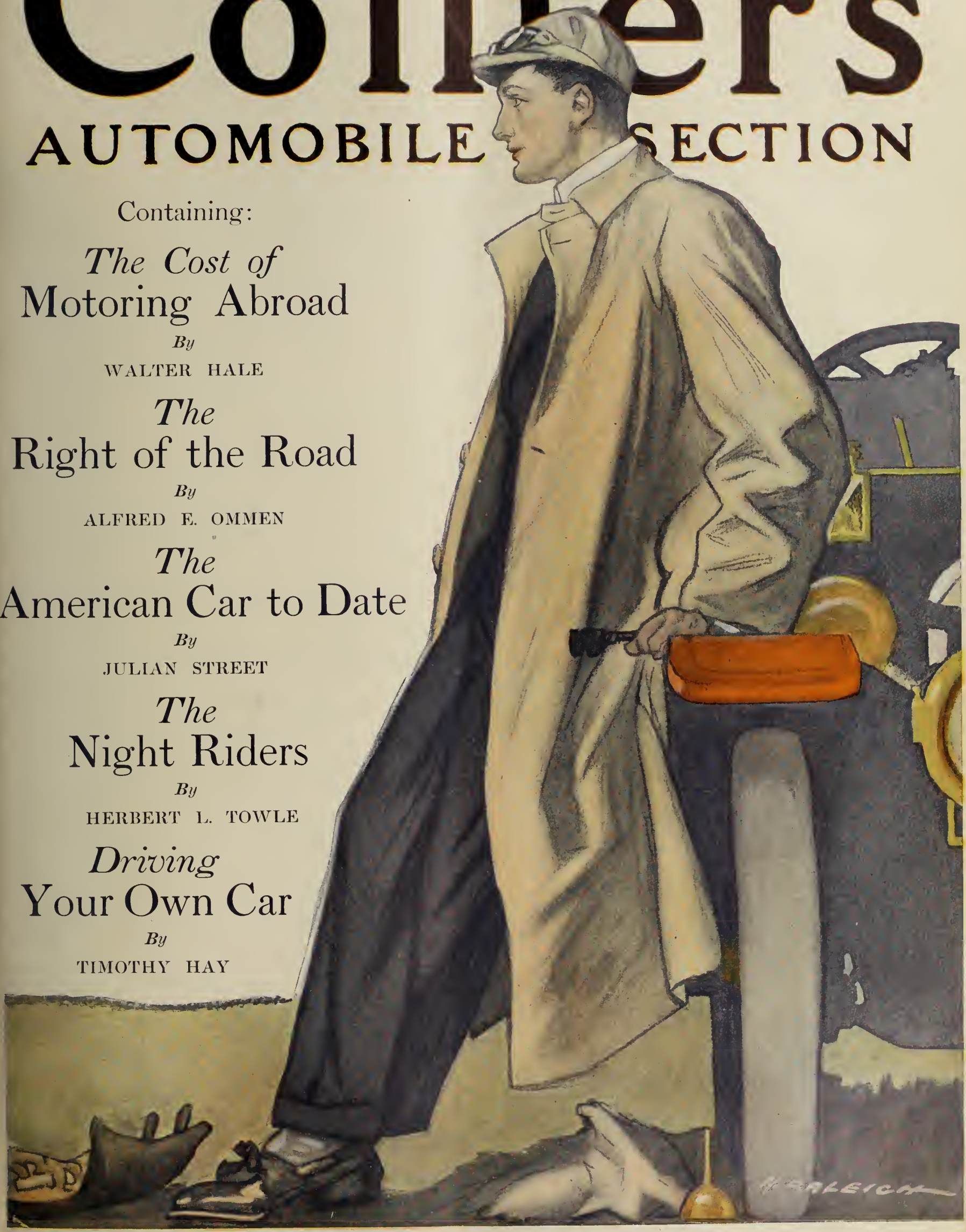
The Cost of
Motoring Abroad
By
WALTER HALE

The
Right of the Road
By
ALFRED E. OMMEN

The
American Car to Date
By
JULIAN STREET

The
Night Riders
By
HERBERT L. TOWLE

Driving
Your Own Car
By
TIMOTHY HAY



COPYRIGHT 1910 BY P. F. COLLIER & SON

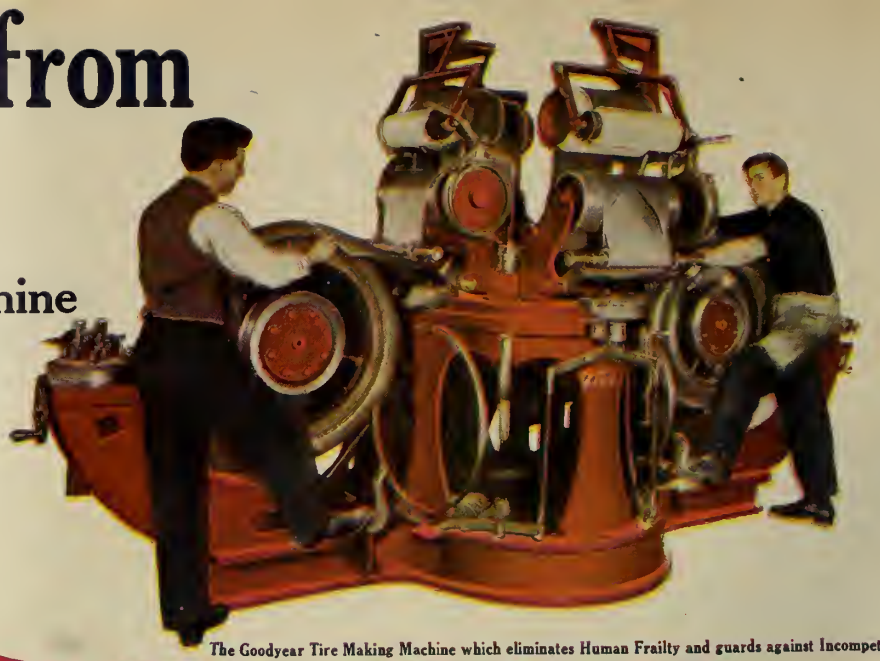
VOL XLIV NO 17

JANUARY 15 1910

Thousands of Miles from Each Auto Tire

—How the Goodyear Tire Making Machine (Patented) Overcomes Human Frailty (One vital cause of Poor Tires)

—And Why each Goodyear Auto Tire is a Perfect Tire and Sure to give Extreme Mileage



The Goodyear Tire Making Machine which eliminates Human Frailty and guards against Incompetence

The carcass, or body, of an Automobile Tire is built up of alternate layers of Rubber and canvas (or "fabric") which are then vulcanized together.

The proper stretching and laying in place of this fabric is an operation requiring extreme skill, and a degree of strength possessed by few men. It requires three years' training on the average before a man of powerful physique can become a master tire builder.

The demand for Automobile Tires has become so great within the last year or two, that there are not enough competent, fully trained tire makers in the world, at this moment, to produce 50% of the Tires which will be required to equip the Automobiles to be manufactured during 1910. Saying nothing about the vast number of tires which will be required for replacements.

Which means that the man who this year orders, specifies or uses other Tires than those made on Goodyear machines, takes a long chance of securing a Tire that will give anything like satisfactory service, for one of two reasons:

—Either the Tires will be made by untrained and inexperienced workmen, when they are *certain* to be Poor.

—Or, on the other hand, they will be made by competent men, when the element of *Human Frailty* makes it a gamble whether the tires produced by such men will be perfect, fairly good, or as poor as those turned out by the incompetents.

You see, it requires a tremendous pull to properly stretch the fabric over an Auto Tire Casing. Then experience and a high degree of skill to know just how to roll and work it in place, so that the flat fabric will perfectly conform to the rounded surface of the casing without ridges or wrinkles.

The illustration in the lower left hand corner shows how this work is done by hand.

Each layer of fabric must be put on at *exactly the same tension*, else the slack in a loose layer will work up into a ridge, which will shortly rub a weak spot in the casing, just as a seam in the sole of your sock will rub up a blister on your foot, and in the same way. This forms a "blow out spot," which you will hear from (literally) long before the tire shows appreciable signs of wear—usually within 1000 to 2000 miles.

Or—on the other hand, the ply of fabric which has been stretched the hardest gets all the strain. The looser plies get none of it. So the one under tension may break, when the result is the same.

No man living can keep on continuously exerting the pull required in tire building all day long. The muscles tire as the day proceeds, and the tires being built keep getting poorer in direct ratio. Tires made in the morning may be Perfection. After dinner they will not be so good. Just before the whistle blows at night, they will justly rank as "Fair to Poor."

Nothing but *Human Frailty* is responsible. Neither the manufacturer or the workman is to blame. Both wish to give perfect service and have done their best. But the fact remains—and the Motorist must "pay the freight."

Thus Mechanics has eliminated the unreliable "Human Element" in Tire Making, and by so doing has made it possible for the first time for the Auto Tire user to secure absolute perfection (which means long life and even performance) in every Automobile Tire purchased.

But note this: In Tires made by the Goodyear process alone can you be certain of this uniform and unvarying perfection. For the Goodyear Tire Machine is ours exclusively. It is protected in every part by such broad, basic patents that nothing for the purpose can be designed or made without self-evident infringement. And we shall rigorously protect our rights.

Specify GOODYEAR Tires if you would have the positive assurance of *even quality*, and the greatest mileage to be obtained from EACH TIRE, if the ordinary precautions against abuse, overloading or underinflation are observed.



The Goodyear Tire Machine Eliminates Human Frailty and the Necessity for Incompetence

We have perfected a Tire Making Machine which works with all the skill and intelligence of a highly trained Tire Maker. We were three years at the task, before all of the many problems were solved. That we have succeeded, however, is most interesting to you.

With this wonderful machine every process is exact. It never gets tired or nervous—never forgets. Any man of average intelligence can operate it after a few hours' instruction, and will be able to go ahead and produce *absolutely perfect Tires CONTINUOUSLY*. It is a mechanical impossibility for the Tires turned out to be anything *but* perfect. The operator simply starts each operation. The machine itself does the rest. If the operator deliberately tried to make an imperfect tire on the Goodyear Tire Machine, HE COULDN'T DO IT.



Stretching the fabric in place on Ordinary Tires a task requiring extreme strength and wonderful endurance

Other Exclusive Goodyear Features which insure Long Life, and practically Eliminate Trouble and Expense.

Even a perfectly built up casing can be ruined in the vulcanizing. Or, if the process is not perfect, the possible mileage will be greatly reduced. This is the second vital step toward making the perfect Tire.

Here also, the Goodyear process is unique. *All other* Auto Tires are either "moulded" or "wrapped tread." These are the two distinct methods of curing (vulcanizing) an Automobile Tire. *All other* tire manufacturers use one or the other of these processes. Goodyear alone uses BOTH. So Goodyear Tires benefit from the BEST of each process, and suffer from the disadvantages of neither.

"Moulded" Tires are built up on an iron core—then clamped in an iron mould and cured (vulcanized). Rubber swells tremendously in curing. The iron mould confines it. The SQUEEZE, thus engendered, welds tire and fabric into a permanent, inseparable unit.

—BUT—When a tire is thus cured, the squeeze may pucker the fabric into ridges inside the tire, which magnify into *hidden defects*. These soon result in blow-outs and trouble.

"Wrapped tread" tires are built up on an iron core. They are then wrapped with heavy tape on the outside, instead of being put in the iron mould.

—This tire does not get the SQUEEZE. It is "tender"—the perfect unity is lacking. The tread often loosens from the carcass—the layers of fabric separate—its miles of service are materially lessened.

The Goodyear Detachable Auto Tire is first partly cured as in the "moulded" process. Then, while the rubber is still plastic, an air bag (heavy inner tube) is put in and the tire mounted on a rim. Next the air bag is inflated and the whole is wrapped with tape as in the "wrapped tread" process. The tire then goes back to the vulcanizers and the curing is completed under the *same conditions* as prevail when the tire is in *actual service* on a car.

Thus Goodyear Detachable Tires get the full SQUEEZE of the "moulded" process, after which the yielding nature of the tape, used in the "wrapped tread" process, permits the air bag to smooth out any ridges, wrinkles or hidden imperfections which may have developed while the SQUEEZE was going on.

The result is the perfect vulcanization of a perfectly built up casing—otherwise a *perfect tire* from every viewpoint, and one which will give greater mileage with less trouble than any other Auto Tire you can buy, no matter what you may pay for it.

And, what is quite as important, you have the assurance of *uniform quality*, and can know that under similar conditions of use, each tire will give the same satisfactory mileage and service.

There are still other Exclusive Features which mean much to users of Auto Tires.

Space precludes more than brief mention, though each is important enough to warrant a page by itself.

—The *Oversize* feature, a precaution against unconscious overloading. Each Goodyear Detachable Auto Tire is *15% Larger* than its listed size. Every motorist knows how larger tires cut down trouble and upkeep expense. In Goodyear Detachables you secure Extra Size without extra cost.

—The patented *Rivet Fabric* breaker strips, which bind the layers of the tread or wearing surface together with rubber rivets, so that separation is impossible. This positively prevents mud boils or sand blisters, and renders surface cuts innocuous.

—The *tape of Piano Wire*, vulcanized into the base or feet of each casing, which contract with inflation, causing the casing to grip the rim more firmly with each stroke of the pump. When inflation is complete, the Goodyear Detachable Auto Tire grips the rim with a force amounting to hundreds of pounds to the square inch. Thus no tire bolts are necessary. Creeping becomes impossible.

—There are a number of other points, minor in themselves, which loom up big in cutting out Trouble, Time and Work, about the making of the Tire itself, about which every motorist should be informed—

—And then there is the Goodyear Universal Rim—the partner of the Goodyear Tire—which locks so firmly in place without special tools and in a few seconds of time, that no strain which would not wreck the wheel can remove the tire from the rim. And which is so simple and easy to operate that it permits the removal or replacement of casing and inner tube in less than a minute by the watch.

—Not to forget the Goodyear Air Bottle, filled with compressed air (not gas) at high pressure, which, when carried on the running board, makes it possible to fully inflate from 6 to 35 tires according to size, and to partially inflate many more, without soiling hands or clothing.

All these are described in detail in our fully illustrated book "How to Select an Auto Tire" which in revised form is now ready for distribution. It is filled from cover to cover with information of such vital importance to the man who wishes Extreme Mileage from the tires he uses at a minimum of Trouble, that every motorist should have it in his library for ready reference.

This valuable book will be sent you Free.

Send To-day For Free Book, "How to select an Auto Tire." Worth its weight in gold to the Motorist with no money to throw away.

Name.....

Address.....

A Gift If you own a car, give its name and number, and we'll include our "Dictionary for Tired People"—128 pages of Wit, Facetiousness and Satire—the hit of the season. Otherwise, send 10c silver.

Name of Car.....*No*.....

Mail this Coupon to the Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co. Erie St., Akron, O.

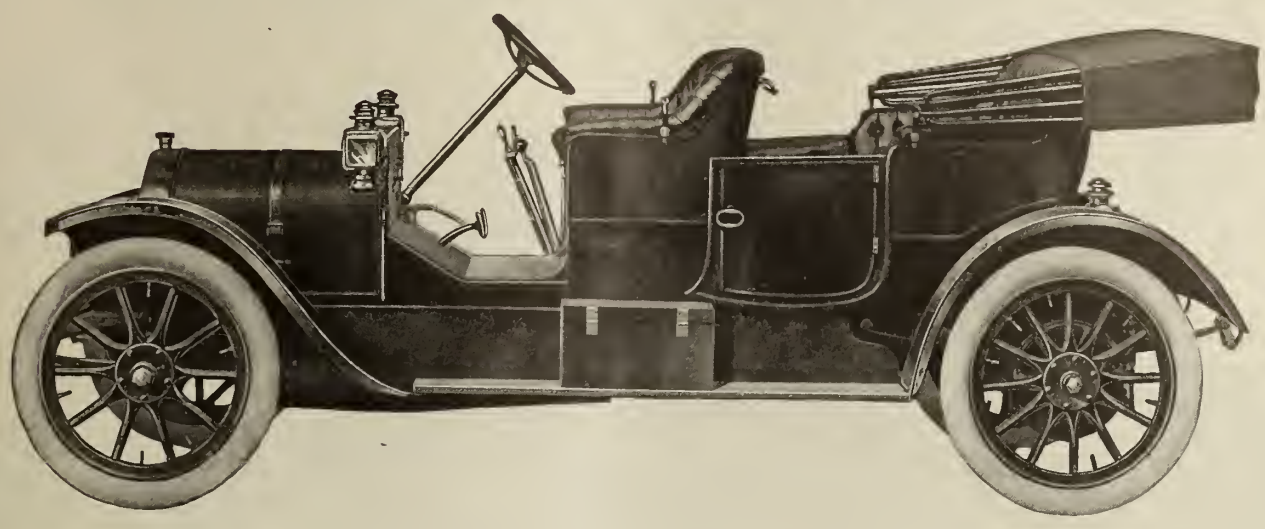
The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company

Factory and Main Offices, Erie St., Akron, Ohio

BRANCHES AND AGENCIES:

Boston, 669 Boylston St.
Cincinnati, 317 E. Fifth St.
Los Angeles, 949-51 S. Main St.
Denver, 28 W. Colfax Ave.
Philadelphia, Broad St. and Fairmount Ave.
New York, 64th St. and Broadway
San Francisco, 535-39 Golden Gate Ave.
Chicago, 80-82 Michigan Ave.
Cleveland, 2005 Euclid Ave.
Milwaukee, 188-92 Eighth St.
St. Louis, 3935-37 Olive St.
Buffalo, 719 Main St.
Detroit, 251 Jefferson Ave.
Pittsburg, 5988 Center Ave.
Omaha, 2020-22 Farnam St.
Washington, D. C., 1026 Connecticut Ave.
Atlanta, 90 N. Pryor St.
Louisville, 1049-51 Third St.
New Orleans, 706-16 Baronne St.
Memphis, 181 Madison Ave.
Dallas, 111 N. Akard St.
Kansas City, 16th and McGee Sts.
St. Joseph, 316-24 N. Second St.
Minneapolis, 915 First Ave., South

THE WHITE GASOLINE CAR
is in a class by itself



If you plan to buy a gasoline car, why not get the very latest construction? You can find it only in the White, or in the 1910 foreign cars at double the White price.

The White gasoline car is at least one year ahead of any other American-built machine. Some of the advanced features of the White, which are not yet found in any other American car, are:

"Long stroke" engine
No external manifolds
Heated intake
Water-cooled exhaust

Among the White features which are not found in any other American cars, except those of the highest prices, are:

Four-speed transmission
Imported cylinder casting
Bosch Magneto

The above features, combined in good design with the best materials which money can buy, and with the famous White workmanship, make the White gasoline car by far the most desirable on the market.

We venture the prediction that the principal changes which will be made by progressive American manufacturers during the next year or two will be the adoption of the features which are found ***now*** in the White gasoline car.

The price of the White gasoline car ranges from $2,000 for the Model "G-A" touring car, to $3,800 for the Model "G-B" landaulet.

Even if you desire a smaller car or a larger car than the White, it will be to your advantage to inspect the White, or at least to write to us for a copy of our catalog, in order that you may inform yourself as to the latest developments in gasoline car design.

LICENSED UNDER SELDEN PATENT

THE WHITE COMPANY

New York City, Broadway and 62d St.
Boston, 320 Newbury St.
Philadelphia, 629-33 N. Broad St.
Pittsburg, 138-148 Beatty St.
Toronto, 170 King St., West

888 East 79th Street
CLEVELAND
OHIO

Chicago, 240 Michigan Ave.
Atlanta, 120-122 Marietta St.
Cleveland, 407 Rockwell Ave.
San Francisco, Market St. at Van Ness Avenue



Cross Sections from Actual Photographs of Seven Leading Tires, Showing Similarity of Construction

Outside of the STEIN all tires are practically alike in construction. Some use better and heavier material and better workmanship than others. But that's where the difference ends.

All Alike but STEIN

The STEIN LAPLOCK TIRE stands in a class by itself because it has a solid lapped and locked base.

(FULLY PROTECTED BY PATENTS)

Compare the bases of the six clincher tires above with the Stein Laplock Base below.

The two bead-ends of the Stein tire over-lap each other, forming a solid wall between the rim and the inner-tube.

They fit together snugly and securely. No bolts or lugs are used to fasten the tire to the rim. The "Laplock" does the work.

How the Laplock Base Protects the Inner Tube

This clever construction means longer life for the inner-tube. It means 75% fewer inner-tube punctures.

It means no "pinching" or "chafing" of the inner-tube between the two bead-ends of the tire; no "pinching", or "chafing" between the rim and casing, or against lugs and bolts.

It means no more rotting of the inner-tube from the rust of the rim, or from dirt and moisture.

"Pinching," "chafing" and rotting have been death to inner-tubes. They are the cause of 75% of the punctures and tire troubles in good tires.

The Stein Laplock Base gives complete protection against these evils.

How It Protects the Casing

It also protects the casing itself.

It keeps moisture, dirt and sand from working up around the rim into the inner fabric.

It holds the tire so that it cannot creep around the rim.

In short, the Stein Laplock Base fixes things so that all punctures and deterioration, both of inner-tube and casing, must come from the outside.

All attacks from the inside are absolutely eliminated.

STEIN LAPLOCK TIRES PATENTED

Only the natural wear and accidental puncture from the outside have any effect upon the life of the Stein Laplock Tire.

Think what this means in the saving of renewal cost and repairs.

Think what it means in freedom from road troubles.

You should easily be able to get twice the mileage out of the Stein that you get from any other tire on the market.

Other Stein Features

The advantage of the Laplock Base is backed up by the best quality of material and workmanship.

A better quality tire cannot be produced.

It has an extra heavy tread.

The walls at point of contact with the rim are extra thick. This extra thickness plus the rigid grip of the Laplock Base greatly reduces the wear at that point.

There are more plies of Sea Island Fabric in the casing than in 95% of the other tires on the market

The Stein is Interchangeable

The Stein Laplock Tire fits all clincher and all detachable rims.

You can get it in either wrapped tread or anti-skid tread.

It is easy to take off and put on—but you don't have to do it as frequently as with other tires. No inner-tube troubles means much less changing—less bother and less expense.

Call at the Stein agencies, located in all leading cities.

Send for our booklet describing the Laplock Tire in full detail. Free to all.

The Stein Double-Cushion Tire Co. AKRON, OHIO ESTABLISHED 1901

Agents. The Premier Rubber Works, 305 W. 38th St., New York City. Phoenix Auto Supply Co. 3974-3976 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo. Harry G. Smith, 1845 Euclid Avenue, Cleveland. Phoenix Auto Supply Co., Kansas City, Mo. Gibson Automobile Company, Indianapolis, Ind. Dunham Rubber Company, Atlanta, Georgia. Atwood Automobile Co., 2313 Monroe Street, Toledo The Stein Double-Cushion Tire Co., 804 South Olive St., Los Angeles, Cal.

The Cost of MOTORING ABROAD

By WALTER HALE

TWO years ago, the United States Consul at Lucerne estimated that American motorists had spent $24,000,000 in Europe that summer. He calculated on the basis that there had been 8,000 touring parties averaging five persons each spending $10 a day each for two months. Assuming this to be a fairly correct estimate, the number of touring parties must have been doubled in 1909. It would be interesting to know how many of these tourists were carried in cars of American manufacture. Where an American automobile was a novelty when the writer first toured on the Continent six years ago, it is not unusual now to pass half a dozen on the frequented roads of France in a single day.

Ten dollars is a rather conservative limit, however, for the daily expenditure of the average American motorist, who is generally credited in Europe with being a millionaire whether he is or not, yet the man of modest means can easily keep his expenses down to this amount or under it, if he is willing to practise reasonable economy. Prices for gasoline and oil, taxes, duties, and the cost of living vary greatly in the different countries, and this must be taken into consideration when making a choice of routes. In England, for instance, gasoline costs about what it does at home, but prices in the country inns, particularly on the Thames, are sometimes higher than in the big hotels in London. In France, which is the motorists' paradise, gasoline costs nearly twice what it does in England —about forty-five cents a gallon—but the living, except in the larger cities, is very much cheaper. The traveler who frequents the modest country inns on the great Routes Nationales will find that his hotel bills are seldom more than two or three dollars a day, including his tips and service.



Loading a Car on a Channel Steamer at Boulogne

The Expense in Different Countries

ITALY is a better motoring country than it was once, and the innkeepers no longer take it for granted that the motorist is content to pay twice the ordinary rates for his accommodation simply because he arrives in an automobile. But gasoline still costs nearly a dollar a gallon, and oil is dear in proportion. Spain, the least known of the European countries among tourists, is the most expensive in the matter of supplies. The hotels are better than one expects, however, the cooking is usually excellent, and the prices, particularly in the prosperous northeastern section, in Catalonia, very reasonable. It is interesting to notice how many of the country inns throughout the Continent have improved in the matter of comfort and sanitary arrangements in the last four years. The advent of the motor-car has brought a better class of patrons, and the wide-awake proprietor is trying to cater to it.

The writer has made five tours in Great Britain and on the Continent in the last six years, in three different cars of American make, and some of the information gathered on the journey just completed may be of interest to the prospective tourist who wants to keep his expenses within a reasonable sum. My car was landed at Havre last May and driven through France to Biarritz, through Spain to Madrid, and from Barcelona to Nice. We toured in Italy from Ventimiglia to Venice and back to Aosta, climbing the Alps by the pass over the Little St. Bernard and returning to Havre via Aix-les-Bains, Contrexeville, Rheims, and Paris. Besides its complement of four people, the car carried four suit-cases—our trunks were sent ahead each week by *grande vitesse*—and a large box on each footboard, one for tools, oil, and tire-repair kit, the other for extra parts. Our equipment also included a motion-picture camera and three smaller ones for snapshots, two casings, four inner tubes, storm covers, and a speedometer. On a previous tour in Spain I had found it almost impossible to obtain gasoline except in the larger towns; we avoided the necessity for carrying extra tins this time by placing a second tank under the rear seat, giving us a total capacity of forty gallons. The car was driven 3,980 miles on a total expenditure of $491.19. Deducting $31.80 for a twisted rear axle, caused in collision and covered by insurance, would leave $459.39. This amount includes everything that had to do with the operation of the car—supplies, tips, garage, cleaning, etc. Nine hundred and forty miles of the tour were covered in Spain and 882 in Italy.

In both countries, as I have said, gasoline costs about a dollar a gallon. We carried no chauffeur, but did the routine work on the car ourselves—a competent mechanic could usually be found at the end of a run to do any odd job at repairing for which we were not equipped.

The expense per passenger for upkeep was $117.30, which figures two and four-fifth cents a mile—less than first-class railway fare in Europe. And surely motoring, with its escape from the bondage of time-tables and early trains and its freedom from the monotony of the beaten track, can be figured as first-class travel! Our longest run in a single day was 205 miles, from Alessandria, Italy, to Mestre, the point on the mainland nearest Venice; our shortest from Bivaresca, Spain, to Burgos, 25 miles, through a road knee-deep in mud. In cities like Madrid, Barcelona, Nice, Turin, and Paris the car was idle in garage from four days to two or three weeks. I should think that 45 miles would be a fair average for our daily runs, which, at the rate of two and four-fifth cents a mile, would mean a cost per person for the upkeep of the car of $1.26. Hotel bills and other incidentals would depend on the means and tastes of the individual—they could easily be covered by five or six dollars more without practising economy to one's discomfort. So, while in my opinion the majority of American motorists in Europe spend more than ten dollars a day, there is no reason why the man with a modest sum at his disposal can't keep well under the limit if he is willing to make the effort. He can begin his economies by making inquiries as to freight rates and giving some attention to the shipping of the car. The amount I have given as the total of our expenses on the recent tour does not, of course, cover boxing and transportation, though it includes, besides cost of operation, the taxes and duties in the different countries we visited. Some automobilists, to avoid the cost of freight and the customs delays, prefer to rent a machine on their arrival in Europe. This idea is only practical for a short tour of two or three weeks, or where the amount spent on their motoring experience is a secondary consideration. The rent per week in this case usually covers the driver's salary, but not his living expenses, tires, supplies, and repairs, but the price asked is generally high, and your true motorist would rather feel he had accomplished a long journey in his own car anyway.

As in the case of passenger fares, the freight rates by the fastest steamships are higher than on the slower boats. It cost $78.88 to send my car from New York to Havre last summer via the American Line to Southampton and a reshipment across the Channel. The same car could have been sent to Antwerp by the Phœnix Line, or to Hull by the Wilson Line, for $45.57—these lines operate slower cargo boats. Either the White Star or the Cunard would have delivered it in Liverpool for $49.30 or taken it from Boston to the same port for $34.51. This is the cheapest transatlantic rate for automobiles I know of.

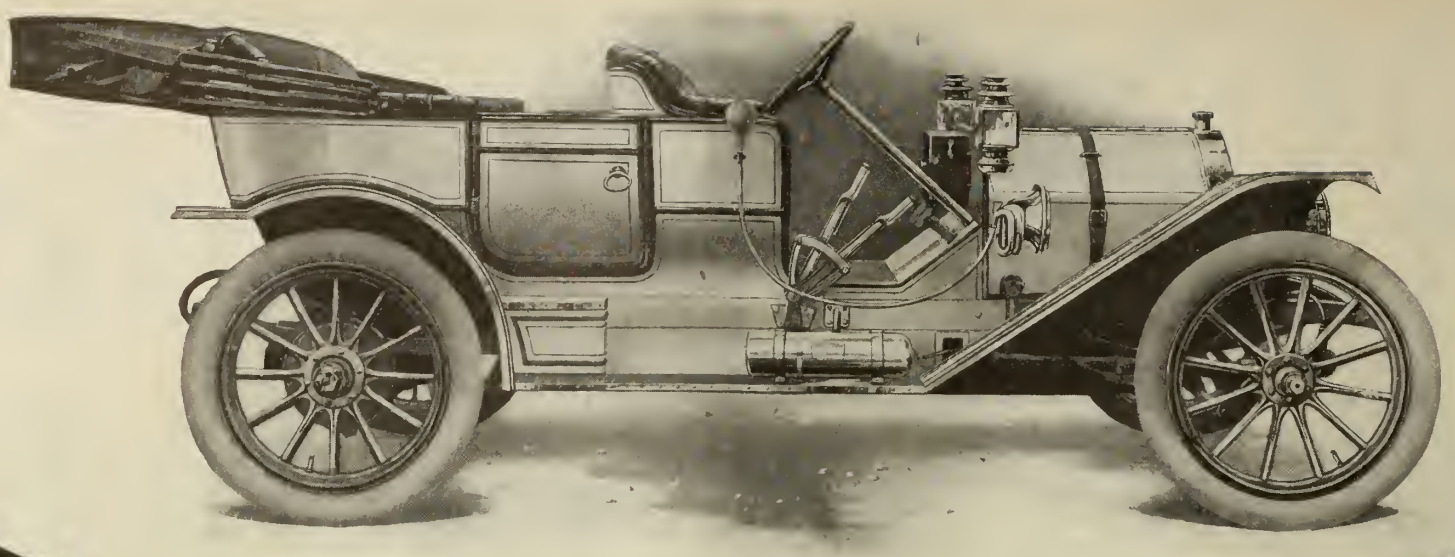


The Ancient Gallic Highway Through the Arid Plateau of Aragon in Spain

The Ocean Freightage

THE cost of shipping an automobile to Great Britain is less than to the ports on the Continent, but the motorist who is unwilling to confine his tour to the Scotch moors or the highways and byways of England, and wants to see the Continent as well, must take the Channel crossing into consideration in figuring on his freight rates. Here again the fast boats are the most expensive; the turbine steamers from Folkestone to Boulogne and from Dover to Calais charge from $20 to $30 to carry a car across. On the night boats from Southampton to Havre the rate is about $12, but the cheapest, and for motorists in London the most convenient, way is to use the Bennett Line, which has a tri-weekly service direct from the Thames below Tower Bridge to Boulogne, and charges only about $5 for a car of average size. So, had I been able to ship from Boston and planned first a tour in England, my car could have been landed at Boulogne for half what it cost to send it from New York to Havre. The long haul is sometimes the least expensive, considering the distance. The German-Lloyd would have carried the car to Constantinople for the same price that it cost to deliver it at Havre, while their rate from New York to Cherbourg would have been $123.25—this is one of the ports where the car has to be lightered ashore. The express steamers of the French Line would have carried it to Havre for $94.96, their slower freight boats for $79.11. The owner living out of New York can save expensive railway freight by shipping from the nearest port. The rates to Great Britain or the Continent are less from Montreal, Portland, Boston, and Philadelphia. They are the same as from New York by the Hamburg-American service from Baltimore, New Orleans, and Galveston to Hamburg.

Italy and the ports on the Adriatic will always be popular points from which to begin a tour. The Austro-Americana Line would have carried the car to Venice or Trieste for $63.27; the different English,



HAYNES

$2000

You will BUY this Model 19 if you want known quality without fancy price

It is an innovation in automobiles.

No other manufacturer has ever attempted to give so much of real *tone* in a car selling at this price, and the payment of *a thousand dollars more* cannot buy a nicer-running engine or an easier-riding car.

It is the *only* car of *established reputation* selling at a moderate price.

A ride in it will be a revelation to you—especially if you have owned other cars. Its flexibility, the power of the engine, the resiliency of the springs, the upholstering—all are of the character that you would expect *only* in cars carrying a much fancier price.

Some idea of the attitude of both automobile dealers and the public respecting *a Haynes at $2000* can be gathered from the fact that dealers bought up our entire output of 1910 cars *within thirty days* after our first public announcement, and inquiries from over six thousand interested parties have been received.

If you contemplate buying a car of *real worth*, we recommend that you communicate either with us or our local agent *without delay*.

HAYNES AUTOMOBILE COMPANY

Licensed Under Selden Patent

114 Main St., Kokomo, Indiana

German, and Italian lines sailing for Naples and Genoa quote a rate to these points only a trifle higher than the one from New York to Liverpool.

Spain is guarded against a motoring invasion from the north by the passes of the Pyrenees, while the high tariff of the Compañia Trasatlantica secures it against attack by automobilists sailing out of the West. The company would have charged $94.96 to bring the car into the harbors of Cadiz, Malaga, or Barcelona, while the faster ships of the German-Lloyd would have taken it to Gibraltar for only $64.29. The road to the mainland, however, was impassable three years ago, and, unless it has been improved since, the motorist will find he will have to pay dearly to get into Spain from the "Rock." At that time the lighterage company wanted $25 to carry my small runabout across the bay to Algeciras. The distance is just five miles, and $5 a mile is probably the highest freight rate in existence, so I shipped it up the coast to Malaga instead.

These rates apply to the freight only. There are sometimes charges for hoisting and lightering the car, besides customs fees and licenses at the port of debarkation. The price of the crate varies greatly; the Studebaker Company boxed my car for $35 and charged $5 more to deliver it to the steamer—the Cunard Line would have done the work on the pier for $40. These prices are very reasonable, but no crate or box should be worth more than $60 except for a heavy limousine. On arrival the material can be stored if the owner expects to return from the same port, or shipped by slow freight to the point where his journey ends.

Crating the Car

THE business of shipping automobiles has increased so, recently, that two of the largest companies, the German-Lloyd and the International Mercantile Marine—which includes the White Star, American, and Atlantic Transport Lines—have organized special departments to handle it. They crate the car on the pier, which saves cartage fees, and attend to clearances, landing charges, licenses, storage of the crate abroad, and the customs entry on the return of the car to New York. This system relieves the owner of all responsibility. He turns his car over to the company on the dock and finds it ready for use on his arrival on the other side. The companies quote an inclusive price for this service, which covers everything, the German-Lloyd would have boxed and delivered the car at Bremen for $158.00 while the American Line would have charged $141.00 to Havre via Southampton. The express companies will also attend to these details, and very reasonably. The American, for instance, will clear a car through the custom house on its return for $10.00 or $15.00 while a regular broker would have sent in a bill for $35.00 or more.

Automobile organizations have been trying for years to induce the steamship companies to accept cars uncrated, so far without success on any of the big lines. It is an unnecessary expense to put upon the owner, for if the Bibby Line can carry a car from New York to Rangoon uncrated, and the cross Channel steamers safely handle a dozen every voyage in the same condition, there is no reason why it can't be done on the large ships of the transatlantic trade. The only real annoyance, however, in connection with taking an American car abroad is the senseless delay in the custom house on its return. Before it is shipped from the home port, the owner must clear it, giving a complete description of the car itself and of the extra parts and equipment. A consular certificate must be obtained from the foreign port from which it is returned, yet, having complied with all these regulations, the owner will find that from five to ten days elapse from the time the ship lands at New York before he takes his car out of the custom house. These conditions will be changed some day—foreign cars will be taken to the stores to be appraised as before, while those of American manufacture brought in by their owners will be classed as passengers' luggage, examined by automobile inspectors at the pier, and driven off without delay. But this is a lot to expect of a Government which has recently ruled to assess American automobiles at their full value if repairs amounting to more than ten per cent of their cost have been made while the car was abroad, even if the repairs were necessitated by accident!

Tires and Brakes

ON THE writer's different tours he has always carried a box with extra parts on the footboard—the few extra parts we needed were usually not on the list, which was a long one. A set of valves and springs, two brake bands, and a full complement of ignition parts are really all that are needed. Unless the car is of freak design, anything else can be found except in the smallest places, and the village blacksmith will always do a bit of forging if necessary. American tires can now be bought in London or Paris, but it is always best to carry two casings and a few inner tubes to keep on with until supplies arrive, unless French tires fit the car as well. Tire chains are almost unknown and should be included in the equipment before starting.

Light cars of moderate power, of course, are easier on tires than fast heavy ones. For all practical purposes, the light American roadster gives as good and reliable service on the roads of England and France as more expensive cars of foreign manufacture. For the bad roads and steep hills of Spain, or the rough parts of Italy, a heavier car with more power takes some of the responsibility off the driver's shoulders. There are many hills and mountains in Europe, and an important item is to see that the car has powerful brakes and that they are always in good condition. Most of the Alpine accidents have been caused through the brakes failing to act properly or the absence of tire chains on a slippery descent.

The American motorist should join the Touring Club de France when he sails for the Continent. It is now in



The Cornice Road Along the Shore of the Blue Mediterranean



The Valley of the Seine, Showing the Fine Road which Follows the River



At the Foot of the Little St. Bernard Pass,—Mont Blanc in the Distance



The Descent into the Plain of Piedmont from the Col de Tenda, Italy



MORGAN & WRIGHT TIRES

will enable you to get the most out of your car.

Cross-country touring, that most fascinating feature of motoring, has been denied to scores of motorists on account of the excessive tire expense and trouble it is thought to involve.

Morgan & Wright Tires are showing to a constantly increasing host of motorists the way to the fullest enjoyment of motoring at a greatly reduced operating expense.

Because of the painstaking care used in their construction and inspection—because of the excess strength of materials put into them over and above what they will ever require in service—because of the fine Para gum used in their manufacture—it is because such are the methods used in the making of Morgan & Wright tires that the motorist whose car is equipped with them feels no hesitancy in attempting any kind of a trip from a 15-mile city run to a 1500 mile tour.

Your car for the coming year will be a better car, a more enjoyable car, and a more cheaply operated car if equipped with Morgan & Wright tires.

MORGAN & WRIGHT, DETROIT

Branches, Agencies or Dealers Everywhere

its nineteenth year and is the foremost organization of its kind in the world. The members obtain discounts at hotels and garages, there are *délégués* in every town, and the club publishes excellent books and maps. Even if he has no use for any of these privileges, the wonderful system of signs and danger signals is worth the six francs' yearly subscription. The Motor Club in Great Britain is doing useful work, so is the Touring Club of Italy, which issues its maps in convenient form bound in board folders.

There is no duty to pay on entering England, but there is a tax of $5 for registration and others of $1 each for the owner and driver. In France the deposit for an open touring car is about $160; in Italy, $120; and in Spain I paid $325. These sums are payable in French gold and returned in the same currency when leaving the country. There is a road tax of $1 to enter some of the Basque Provinces in the north of Spain, and taxes of from three to five pesetas to pass the gates of the larger cities.

If the motorist wishes to keep his expenses down as much as possible, he will do well to confine his tour to France, which has the finest roads in the world, and where the prices for everything except gasoline are cheaper than they are at home. Landing at Havre, the best route to Paris is via Yvetot, Rouen, Vernon, and Mantes. If he plans to go south from Havre the Seine can be crossed by small ferries either at Quillebœuf or Duclair, and a splendid road leads to the Château Country via Alençon and Le Mans to Tours.

In Italy and Spain

THE roads in Italy are not as good as they are in France, though they have been greatly improved in the last four years, particularly in the plain between the Tyrolean Alps and the Apennines. Entering from the north, a fine road leads to Turin and Milan, either from Aosta or Susa. Venice can be reached from the Tyrol by a splendid road to Bozen, or through the picturesque Dolomites. The famous Corniche Road is left at Nice, Mentone, or Ventimiglia, and the Col de Tenda, in the Maritime Alps, is crossed after a series of snake-like windings up the sides of the mountain, with a tunnel nearly two miles long under the old road at the top.

Motorists arriving at Naples will find the roads in the neighborhood pretty bad, though a fairly good highway leads through Terracina and over the Appian Way into Rome. There the conditions improve, whether one motors to the Adriatic via Spoleto and Urbino, or to Florence via Montepulciano and Sienna.

There is only one road in the whole of Spain that can be compared with those in France. It leads from the pass near the top of the Guadarrama Mountains over the rolling plateau of New Castile to Madrid. We found it in excellent condition last summer, except near the capital, and it was well patrolled by the Guardia Civile, the splendid rural police who have done so much to break up the bands of brigands who made travel in Spain dangerous up to twenty-five or thirty years ago. This is part of the old road built by Ferdinand VI to connect Madrid with the northern provinces. The only possible route from Madrid to the Mediterranean runs to Barcelona, following the ancient Gallic highway over the arid plateau of Aragon, and for a stretch of one hundred miles between Saragossa and Lerida leading through a desert forty miles from the nearest railway. I have pointed out the difficulty in getting a car into Spain from the South. The motorist who wants to begin his tour in Andalusia will do best to ship his car ahead from New York to either Cadiz or Malaga on the Spanish line and sail for Gibraltar on one of the express steamers himself. Granada, with the Alhambra, and Seville, Cordova, and Valencia are the most beautiful cities in Spain, and the roads in their vicinity among the worst.

Touring Through Great Britain

MOTORING through England is an ideal way to spend a holiday, though the roads, for the most part, are hardly as good as those of France. Landing at Liverpool, there is a choice of routes to London. The best is via Whitchureh and Newport to Birmingham. Here it meets the Holyhead Road, famous in coaching history, which leads on through Daventry and Dunstable. There is also a choice of routes from Southampton to London; the highway divides at Winchester, one road going via Basingstoke, Bagshot, and Staines—this is the best for speed—the more picturesque route is via Alton, Guildford, and Kingston. One of the most interesting tours in the kingdom is over the old North Road from London to Edinburgh, which takes in on the way the beautiful cathedral cities of Peterborough, York, Lincoln, and Durham. Worcestershire and the Shakespeare country and the upper reaches of the Thames in Oxfordshire are rich in historic interest, and the charming rural scenery will hold any but the wildest speed maniac down to a moderate pace as he follows the winding roads.

The self-respecting motorist should make every effort to observe the speed laws of the different foreign countries. They are liberal enough everywhere except in Switzerland, which persecutes the visiting automobilist with untiring energy, to the horror of its thrifty hotel proprietors. It is not much trouble to slow down while passing through villages, or when meeting heavy traffic on the road, and the driver who makes the effort gains friends for those who follow him. He should remember, too, that a smile goes far in Europe, particularly in the Latin countries. Many times on the roads of Spain last summer teams of five or six mules hitched tandem would tie themselves in knots at the sound of our whirring engine. It was promptly shut off when this happened, but usually not before the muleteer had jumped from his perch to hurl anathemas at us. He was met by four smiles on four goggled faces, and it was a continual delight to watch his struggle between his desire to vent his anger and the inbred courtesy of the caballero as he slowly raised his hand to his hat to return our salute.



A Country Road in Normandy



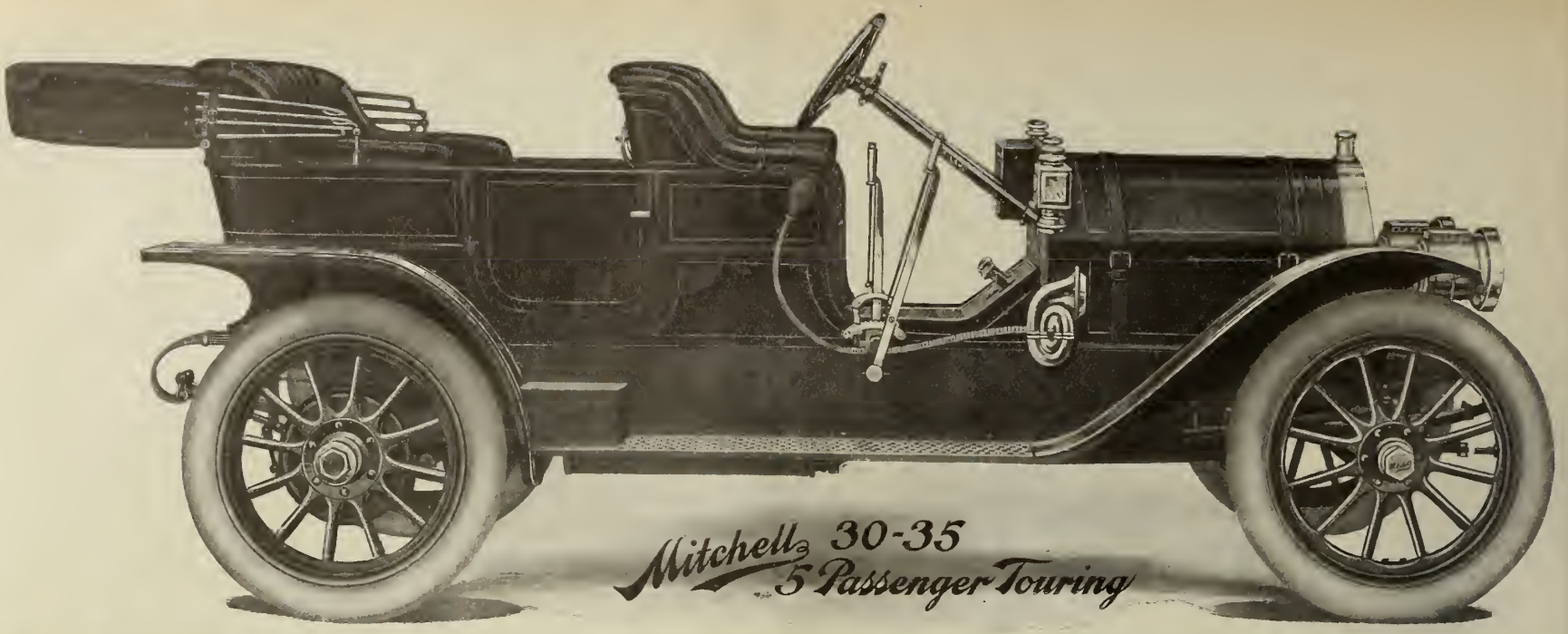
The Snake-like Ascent of the Col de Tenda,—Between Nice and Turin



A Main Highway Out of London, Showing the English Sign-Posts



A Mountain Road in Ireland



Mitchell

AS a fitting climax to six years of unceasing effort the Mitchell Motor Car Company now presents *three of the handsomest cars on the American market.*

We do not mean "three of the handsomest cars at the price." We mean "*three of the handsomest cars regardless of price*" and every person who has seen the Mitchell Line agrees with us.

Leaving price altogether out of the reckoning and taking into consideration only the matter of intrinsic value, these cars will vie *part for part* with any other cars built in this country. They are distinctly low-cost, high-class cars.

Connoisseurs who have examined the Mitchell Line critically, who have noted the refinements and developments, who have seen wherein they are better than the great majority in many instances and equal to the best in all instances, unqualifiedly declare that this will be "*the Mitchell year.*" If you have any doubts on the subject, examine the cars yourself and ask for a demonstration.

These gentlemen base their conclusions on Style, Appearance, General lines, Comfort, Simplicity of Engine, Excellence of Materials, Durability of Construction, and *absolute silence of operation.*

The changes that have been made in the design of bodies, form of hood and radiator, springs, wheel bases, finish and *the elimination of all noise*, are but the natural result of close observation and our desire towards betterment *even when the product of 1909 seemed to be beyond improvement.*

The manufacturer who declares that his product is perfect and that it cannot be improved, *stands still*, and if he stands still, *he moves backwards.* There is no such thing as perfection in this world and as long as we live we expect to continue striving for something *better* and *greater.*

The manufacturer who is never satisfied with his product—no matter how good it may have proved to be—is the one who will come the closest to perfection and this in large measure represents the feelings of the Mitchell Motor Car Company. *We are the only ones that are never satisfied with the Mitchell car*, but this year we are more satisfied than we ever were.

All three of these cars show improvement and development. Wheel bases have been increased, size of wheels are larger, the hood and radiator have been re-designed, cylinders and all parts above the crank case have been standardized and the lines of the body made more aristocratic.

THE MITCHELL ROADSTER at $1,100 is the best roadster offered to the people of this country.

THE MITCHELL FIVE-PASSENGER TOURING CAR at $1,350, is a bigger and better car than it was at $1,500.

THE MITCHELL SIX CYLINDER is a development of last year's four cylinder car. It has 50 horse power now instead of 40 as last year—it has 130 inch wheel base instead of 123—but the price remains just the same as last year **$2,000.**

These developments are all traceable to our natural and never-ending desire to be better, in addition to the fact that our facilities have increased by the completion of our new factory—***the best and most thoroughly equipped motor car works in America.***

Silent as the foot of time

Mitchell Motor Car Co.
Racine, Wis. U. S. A.

The car you ought to have at the price you ought to pay

PRICES F. O. B. RACINE

MEMBER A. L. A. M.

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

The Right *of the* Road

An Aggravating Phase of Motoring

By ALFRED E. OMMEN

"I CHARGE him with going at the rate of twenty miles an hour." Such is the complaint every day by policemen and constables.

I remember some time ago, as special counsel for the Automobile Club of America, representing a young man who was charged as above. His father was dying, having been suddenly stricken, and the son was notified to come as quickly as possible. He entered his machine and proceeded toward Mount Vernon. He carefully stayed within the speed law while there was any traffic, but Jerome Avenue above Woodlawn was desolate. There was no pedestrian or trolley-car or other vehicle, but there was a solitary policeman hiding behind a tree. Like an apparition, the policeman appeared in the road, raised his hand and the young man stopped his car. The officer said he was going twenty miles an hour. The young man admitted it, and told the officer the errand he was on. The officer, however, with his eye on his record, arrested him. There was the long delay trying to connect with friends to furnish bail. Finally, in desperation he left his car as bail and proceeded by trolley, but was too late. His father was dead. The Court of Special Sessions thereafter convicted the young man and then suspended sentence. The court said the act was *malum prohibitum*, not *malum in se*. It had no alternative but to convict. There have been thousands of similar arrests, perhaps not under as sad circumstances, but with about as much sense as this arrest.

Many automobilists are arrested who spurt for one hundred feet to avoid an accident; they go at a rate over ten miles an hour for the moment. The fellow who is disobeying the rules of the road and almost caused an accident is unmolested.

The automobile has added a great deal of traffic to the highway. For years the statistics of the dead and wounded caused by trolley-cars and horses filled us with horror. Thousands of persons every day even in this city step off curbs into the roadway without looking up or down the street. They must imagine that the streets are covered with cobble-stones and that lumbering, springless wagons, with snail-like pace and much noise, will awaken them from their reveries. It never occurs to many pedestrians that the roadway is filled with rubber-tired trucks, wagons, and automobiles running on asphalt pavements; that the grocer's wagon goes at the rate of fifteen miles an hour. The automobile is new and blamed for everything. The trolley-car and the horse are forgotten. The newspapers print columns when one person is killed by an automobile, but there must be at least six persons killed in a trolley accident in order to make a story.

Provisions of the Law

THERE is much antagonism between drivers of cars, wagons, and carriages and drivers of automobiles. In the Supreme Court the other day a person got a $12,000 judgment against a railroad company because the motorman of a trolley-car thought he owned the whole road and just bumped into an automobile which was proceeding along the track, and nearly killed the driver thereof. Under the law a street-car line has a paramount right of way, but that does not mean that you can not drive on the tracks. There is a new condition of things and there must be a new way to handle it.

A pedestrian has no right of way superior to that of a driver of a vehicle, but each may continue in his own course with relative regard to the other's right of travel. So says the unanimous opinion of the Appellate Division of the Second Department in the case of Scannon *vs.* Mott.

It is the duty of drivers of vehicles to proceed with care and prudence, but pedestrians must also do the same and not contribute to an accident.

It would almost seem that the only part of the Motor Vehicle Law that the police know is the speed provision. That part of the law is obsolete which reads as follows:

"Whenever a person operating a motor vehicle shall meet on a public highway any other person riding or driving a horse or horses or other draft animals, or any other vehicle, the person so operating such motor vehicle shall seasonably turn the same to the right of the center of such highway so as to pass without interference. Any such person so operating a motor vehicle shall, on overtaking any such horse, draft animal, or other vehicle, pass on the left side thereof, and the rider or driver of such horse, draft animal, or other vehicle shall, as soon as practicable, turn to the right so as to allow free passage on the left. Any such person so operating a motor vehicle shall at the intersection of public highways keep to the right of the intersection of the centers of such highways when turning to the right, and pass to the right of such intersection when turning to the left."

The police do not seem to know that this provision exists. A violation of this provision is a crime, and the penalty is a fine not exceeding $25 for the first offense, not less than $25 or more than $50 for a second offense, and not less than $50 nor more than $100 and imprisonment not exceeding ten days for a third offense.

Section 332 of the State Highway Law of the Consolidated Laws of 1909 applies only to carriages, persons riding horses or other animals. The law as to the rule of the road is exactly the same as that which applies to



The Fastest and the Slowest Have Equal Rights on the Road



Where Both Travelers Stick to Their Own Side of the Road, All is Well



The Wise Motorist Will Never Hesitate to Get Out and Lead a Restless Horse Past His Machine



When This Sort of Thing Comes Along, it is Well to Concede the Right of Way

A car literally without competition

It does not seem possible, in this age of fine cars and keenest rivalry, that any car could be without competition.

Cadillac "Thirty"

And yet that is precisely what would be revealed if a census of Cadillac ownership could be taken.

Interview any Cadillac owner anywhere and you will find him utterly unwilling to consider any other car.

There are something like ten thousand Cadillac "Thirty" owners in the country, and when one of them tells you that no consideration could tempt him to change, he is merely voicing the mental attitude of the entire ten thousand.

We dare say that no car in the world can point to as many owners so unanimously loyal.

And the dealers' organization furnishes an impressive verification of this unique condition.

The chief concern of your Cadillac dealer is to secure sufficient cars to satisfy the local demand.

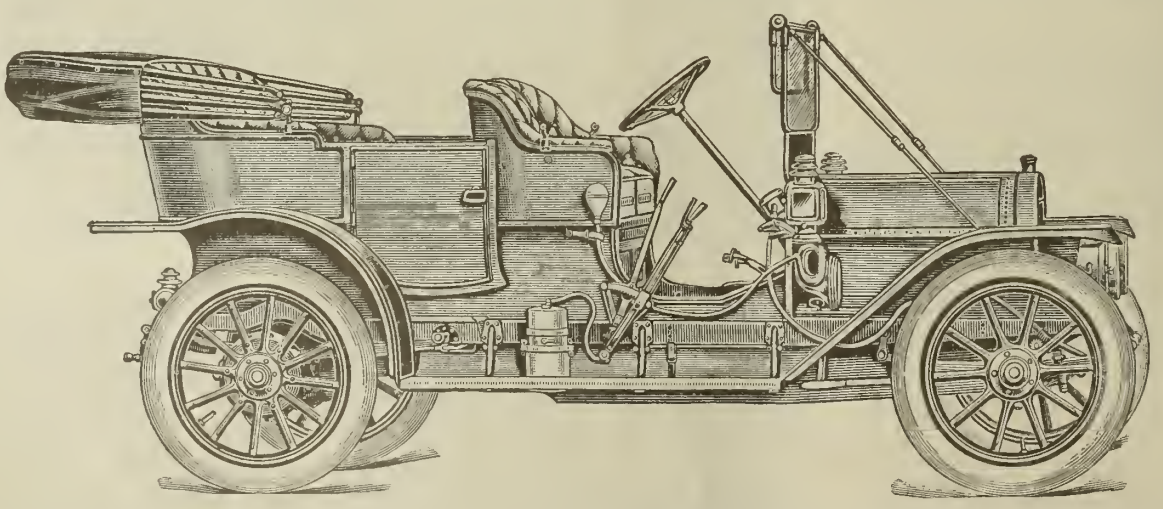
Suggest competition to him and he will say:—"I have no competition."

And you can accept this condition of his business as an infallible index to the situation all over America.

In view of these facts, it surely behooves every thoughtful buyer to inquire into the extraordinary circumstances which have so firmly entrenched the Cadillac in public approval.

A little investigation will reward you with the discovery that no plant in the world is so well equipped to produce a car that will render undeviating service to its owner for an indefinite period, as is the Cadillac plant.

This splendid equipment, you will find, manifests itself in a degree of scientific accuracy and standardization which has never been approached in the history of the industry.



Four cylinder; 30 horse power; three speed sliding gear transmission

$1600

(F. O. B. Detroit) Including the following equipment:—Magneto, four unit coil with dry cells, one pair gas lamps and generator, one pair side oil lamps, one tail lamp, horn, set of tools, pump and tire repair kit, robe rail, tire irons

Furnished as Touring Car, Demi-Tonneau or Gentleman's Roadster

Cadillac Motor Car Company :: Detroit, Mich.

Member Association Licensed Automobile Manufacturers. Licensed under Selden Patent

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

motor vehicles. What is most remarkable about it, a violation of the Highway Law is not a crime. Subdivision 4 provides:

"Any person neglecting to comply with or violating any provision of this section shall be liable to a penalty of $5, to be recovered by the party injured, in addition to all damages caused by said neglect or violation."

How absurd this is, and why should there be a discrimination between automobiles and carriages, riding horses, or other animals?

The Highway Law should be amended immediately, and the violation by carriages and horses should be made a crime just as much as a violation by an automobile. The Court of Appeals says it is negligence to leave a horse standing in the street unhitched and unattended. There are thousands of horses every day which are left standing in the street without any attendance, a constant menace to every one.

The Highway Is for All

IN THE city of New York there are ordinances covering all vehicles, which ordinances are more or less enforced, and the violation of which is a misdemeanor. But the speed provision of the Motor Vehicle Law is a lucrative income to many towns and villages and their officials and political hangers-on.

A highway is a place for people to travel from one place to another. It is for all the people. Because a man owns a farm and has a large wagon which he fills to overflowing with produce to take to market, when he starts on the road he does not own the whole road. He should not stay in the center. He ought to always travel on the right-hand side of the road. He does not set the pace for traffic. His pace is probably the slowest of the moving vehicles. Because a man owns a 90-horsepower automobile that goes seventy miles an hour and starts out to go to some place, he does not own the whole road. He may go faster than anything else, but it does not follow that everything else must get out of his way. The Motor Vehicle Law provides that you must run your car at a rate that is reasonable and proper, but in no event where the houses are close together at a rate over ten miles an hour, and in towns and villages where the houses are over a hundred feet apart not over fifteen, and in the open country twenty.

Any man driving an automobile (unless the traffic is congested) at a rate of ten, fifteen, twenty miles an hour, depending upon location, has the right of way over another vehicle not proceeding as fast as that. The driver of the slower vehicle must turn it to the right when signaled. The man who wants to go faster than ten, fifteen, or twenty, according to location, does not have the right of way. He is proceeding in violation of law.

Road courtesy seems to be almost entirely lacking. If pedestrians acted toward each other like drivers of vehicles, the sidewalks would be full of fist fights. There is some courtesy among automobilists, but the only real courtesy is when the other fellow has a car like yours.

The right on the road for vehicles is equal. Automobiles do not have the right of way over other vehicles. Those who want to go slowly, or have to, should let others pass and should not stay in the center of the road, ignore all signals, and turn around and leer at the driver who only wants to go on. Who has not met the farm-wagon on Long Island on a Sunday afternoon, squarely in the center of the road, blocking the entire traffic? A driver of such a wagon should be arrested and fined just as much as the man who goes thirty miles an hour. What is needed just now is less fussing about speed maniacs and more diligence in enforcing the law of the right of the road. Automobilists, automobile clubs, and police officials should enforce the right-of-the-road provision of the Automobile Law. There must soon come a State highway commission with power to license drivers of all vehicles and with power to revoke the license for violations of the rules of the road.

Varieties of Hogs

MANY accidents are caused by pedestrians and vehicles rushing across the main arteries of travel without regard to coming vehicles; many, if not most, by the driver suddenly turning left without signaling his intention to do so. In the latter case you can recover such damages as you have suffered even though in addition you wreck his car by the collision. There are many automobilists who drive slowly as long as they are alone on the road, but as soon as you come along to go by them, they spurt and swing from side to side. If you let them go on and you follow along, they slow down until you catch up, then they repeat their silly performances. I generally find it a pleasure when I meet such a hog to keep tooting my horn and see him spurt.

Then there is the hog who tears by you at the rate of forty miles an hour, cut-out wide open, and as soon as he gets beyond you settles down to your pace and throws his dust at you. The only thing to do then is to stop for a minute and look at the scenery.

Then there is the hog who tries to see how near he can come to your car without hitting you. This is the most dangerous driver of all. If there is a collision, he will claim you did it. He is the fellow who comes toward you and never leaves the center of the road, and, to avoid him, you nearly have to climb a tree.

Then there is the hog who floods his engine with oil and leaves a trail of smoky, sickening odor for blocks after he has gone by.

An automobile is a great comfort and means of pleasure, and can be used without annoying any other person. With saner speed laws and considerable addition to and uniformity in the rights-of-the-road provisions and the vigorous enforcement of such laws, traffic will proceed faster but with more safety to all than even when it was less congested.



Driving Along a Shell Road on One of the West India Islands



Driving Along No Road at all on a Transcontinental Journey



This is the Sort of Thing the Man who Drives His Own Car Should Avoid



Or He is Quite Likely to Have this Sort of Thing Happen to Him and His Car

Compares with the costlie
diamond wit



Hupm

4 cylinders
20 H. P.
Bosch magneto
Sliding gears

$

A SMALL diamond is relatively just as good and just as valuable as a large one.

In the same sense the Hupmobile is precisely as fine as the largest, the best and the most expensive cars made.

We make the comparison because we want you to learn to associate the Hupmobile in your mind with the finest cars you know.

The Hupmobile claims the right (and that right is conceded by discriminating owners) to travel side by side with the best products of motordom.

It confesses no delinquencies; admits no inferiorities; concedes no advantage save size and carrying capacity, to cars costing twice and thrice its price. Observe the personnel of its ownership in your own city.

Note that the majority of men who drive a Hupmobile are the men who know good cars—whose private garage, perhaps, houses several fine cars of other types.

The Hupmobile was built to fill a particular need—to supply a special want—to furnish a type of car that was lacking.

Its creators could see no reason why a car carrying two passengers should not be just as good—just as sound and just as trustworthy—as the best big car built.

Every part that contributes to power and speed and staunchness in the Hupmobile is precisely as good and fine as the same part in the best big car.

The two are mates in quality.

The Hupmobile will go anywhere that the big car will go; climb any hill the big car will climb; and do anything the big car will do except that it will not carry the same number of passengers.

When you buy the ordinary car of moderate price, you say to yourself:—"I am getting just the sort of car indicated by the price—a moderately good car."

When you buy a Hupmobile, on the contrary, you buy a quality and a degree of excellence with which the price has nothing to do.

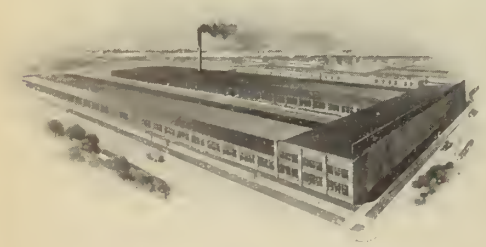
For instance, the four-cylinder motor (3¼ in. bore x 3⅜ in. stroke) is rated at 20 H. P. Dimensions are generous and proportionate—the carbon steel crank shaft is 1¼ inches in diameter with ⅜ inch off-set from the center of the cylinders. The large valves (1½ inches in diameter, 45 degrees seat) facilitate development of the engine's full power. All valves are on the left side, with spark plugs over the inlets.

The most important feature in connection with the cam shaft and cams is that the valve tappets (⅝ in. in diameter) have grey fibre inserts where contact is made with the valve stems, insuring silence.

The Bosch high-tension magneto—the same as used on the costliest cars—simplifies the operation of the car by rendering a spark control unnecessary. Spark coils, batteries and wiring are dispensed with.

The engine oiler is the most unique, and at the same time the most effective—we believe—yet devised. The oil is supplied to the engine in proportion to the amount of fuel supply—automatically increasing and decreasing as the throttle is opened and closed—and more oil is fed during heavy work and on grades than when running at higher speed on the level. A pipe from the hot water system runs through the oil box, keeping the oil warm at all times. The oiler adjustment is extremely simple and the number of parts is only a fraction of those used in any pump design.

The intake pipe is new and has proved a wonderful auxiliary to the excellent working qualities of the motor. It is cast with a hot air pipe in the same piece, the hot air pipe drawing air from around the exhaust pipe down to the bottom of the carburetor, guaranteeing a better mixture



The new Hupmobile factory—its erection made imperative by the widespread Hupmobile demand

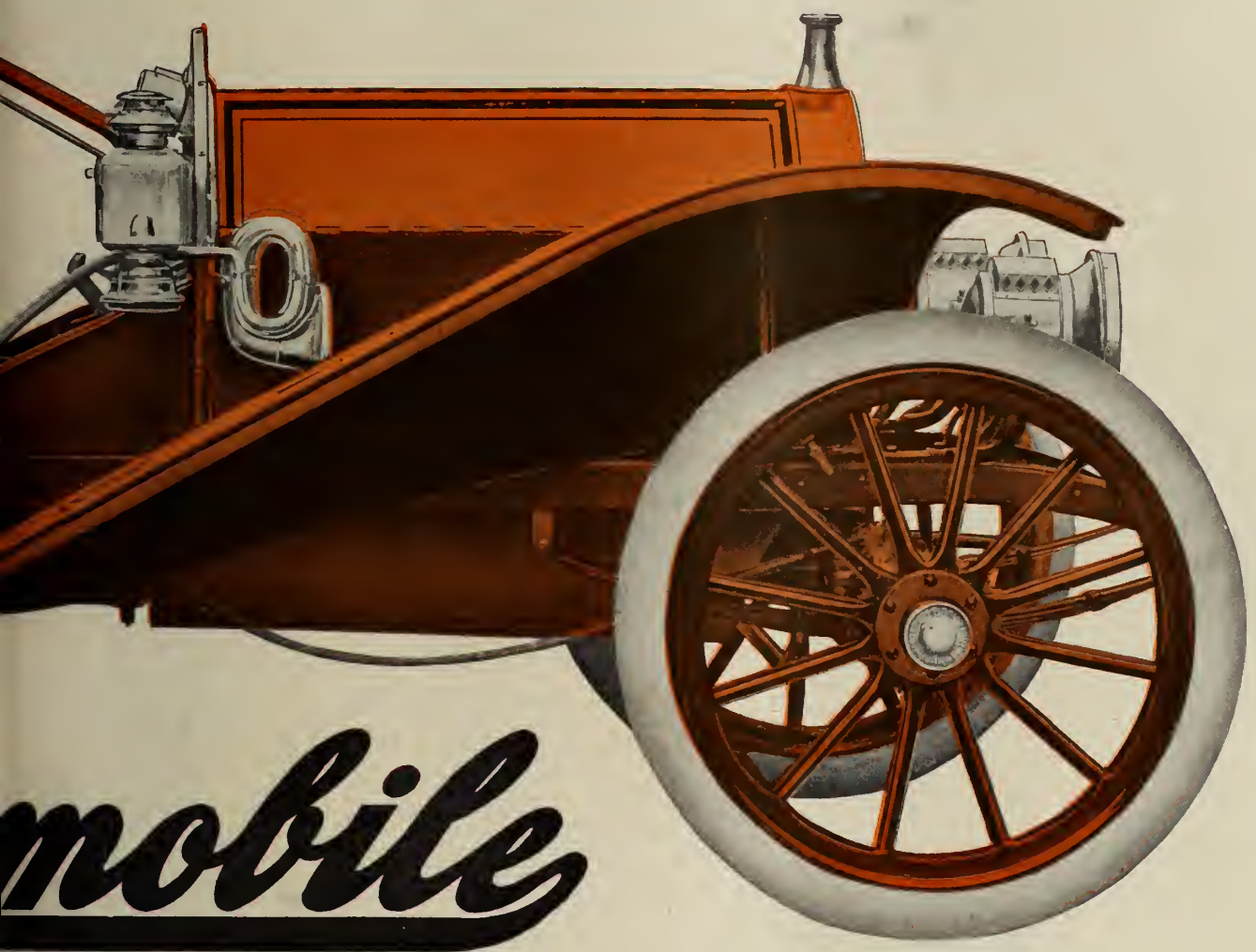
Specifica

ENGINE: 4 cyl., 20 H.P., 3 1-4 in. bore, 3 3 shaft; fan bladed fly wheel in front; Pars
TRANSMISSION: Selective sliding gears in et
CLUTCH: Multiple disc type; self-adjusting; e
REAR AXLE: Shaft drive; Hyatt roller an enclosed and lubricated by oil from cran
BRAKES: Two foot and two emergency (inte
IGNITION: Bosch high tension magneto, doig
TIRES: 30 x 3 inches.
WHEEL BASE: 86 inches.
TREAD: 56 inches.
SPRINGS: Semi-elliptical front, patented cro
EQUIPMENT: Two side and tail oil lamps,
WEIGHT: 1100 pounds, regular equipment.

HUPP MOTOR
Department T,

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVE

est cars as a perfect small
n a large one



mobile

750

(F.O.B. Detroit)

cations

n. stroke; L-head type; water cooled; offset crank
white bronze bearings; noiseless cam shaft.
ısion bolted to crank case; shifting without noise.
closed in gear case; running in oil.
ew Departure bearings; shaft and universal joint
se through transmission.
l expanding) lined with Thermoid on rear hubs.
ıway with spark coil, batteries and connecting wires.

pring rear.
on horn, tools, repair kit, pump.

CAR COMPANY
DETROIT, MICH.

MENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

on account of the warm air and the fact that heated air preserves the carburetor action under varying climatic conditions.

The thermo-syphon system of radiation uses about three gallons of water. The number of vertical tubes, increased from four to five, and the large intermediate tank, entirely eliminate any tendency of the water to boil.

The multiple disc clutch of nine saw blade steel plates, contained in the transmission case, runs in oil.

The rear axle is of great strength. The axle shafts are 1⅛ inches in diameter, of cold drawn piston rod steel journaled on Hyatt bearings at the wheels and large shim adjustment two-point ball bearings at the differential case and propeller shaft.

A drop forged 40 per cent carbon steel, heat treated, deep "I" beam section front axle, having an angle drop from the ends and the yokes forged integral, is used.

If the Hupmobile were any bigger, it could not be made as good without increasing the price.

These things (which are literally true) will explain to you what, perhaps, you had not understood before—why you have encountered, in the year past, so many enthusiastic partisans of the Hupmobile.

Everybody, if you will stop to think backward a little bit, has seemed to say kind things about the Hupmobile.

They have said these things about the Hupmobile because it is the newly good kind of a moderate sized car which we have just described.

On November 1, 1908, the first Hupmobile—the experimental car—was completed.

On November 15, 1909, car No. 1000 was run out of the new factory.

This was one of the output of five thousand 1910 cars—every one of which was sold before the new factory was completed, in August, 1909.

At this moment approximately two thousand Hupmobiles are in use in all parts of the world, under all sorts of conditions, and have proved beyond doubt the rightness of Hupmobile design and practice.

In the year past Hupmobiles have climbed mountains; they have traversed roads on which larger cars would have been utterly helpless; they have crossed deserts.

Indeed, there is no condition of going which the Hupmobile has not successfully essayed—ofttimes encountering obstacles impassable to heavier and larger cars.

A year ago there were less than 100 Hupmobiles in commission.

Today 5000 are being built, as rapidly as excellence of workmanship with the finest materials will permit of hurry—to satisfy a demand which sprang up in incredible volume long before the first hundred cars were completed.

Of course, you want to know all about a car which has been favored with the warmest approval ever extended by the American motor-buying public to any motor car.

Even if you own a car to which you are strongly attached, you would like to have placed before you all the information which will shed light upon a condition so unprecedented as the Hupmobile has created.

And if you are wavering in your choice of a car, your desire to know is even stronger.

Sign and send the coupon.

It will bring you not only the Hupmobile literature, picturing and describing the 1910 Hupmobile in every detail.

It will bring in addition, the name and address of the Hupmobile dealer in your home, or the one nearest you.

We will put you in direct touch with the car, so that you can ride in it and satisfy yourself as to the literal truth of every statement we have made.

Clip the coupon and send it now

HUPP MOTOR CAR COMPANY
Dept. T, Detroit, Mich.

Send 1910 Hupmobile literature and name and address of Hupmobile dealer.

Name .....

Address .....







The Power of the Searchlight

These photographs were taken at night by the glare of automobile head-lamps

The Night Riders

Speeding Through the Darkness

By HERBERT L. TOWLE

THE first time a novice goes motoring with a friend after dark he is more than likely to feel that he owes his safe return wholly to the Providence which is said to guard the destinies of the over-bold. By daylight he can, at least, see where he is going. His hair may rise as he views the seeming razor-edge margins by which his friend escapes disaster, but the objects ahead are readily identified and an appreciable interval elapses between perceiving and overtaking.

At night the range of the headlights is very limited. A hundred yards in front nothing is visible save formless outlines. From the first ghostlike glimpse to the disappearance in the black void behind elapse but a few brief seconds. The driver must note and identify the vague outlines through previous experience before his less alert passenger has time to speculate whether the object ahead is a dirt pile, a bend in the road, or merely a change in color. He must know whether a vehicle ahead is going or coming; he must judge the space for passing, and he must be alert each instant for the chance gully, rail-crossing, and excavation. Sooner or later, in his quick interpretation of the phantom shapes ahead, he guesses wrong, and the papers have another accident story.

There is no inherent reason why motoring at night should not be as safe and enjoyable as by daylight. It is simply a question of adequate illumination;—in other words, of using lamps, not necessarily different from the best now in use, but considerably larger than the present average. It is entirely possible to illuminate the road not merely well but brilliantly for as much as a hundred yards, and to extend the working range of visibility to two or three times that distance. This permits even high-power cars to travel as fast after dark as by daylight, and with equal safety, since there is always a sufficient interval between first seeing an object and overtaking it. At twenty miles an hour a hundred yards is traversed in ten seconds; at thirty miles an hour in less than seven. From five to seven seconds, depending on the speed, should be the time minimum of complete visibility.

To the writer's mind the problem of ample illumination is most easily solved for the average car, adding to the existing headlights a large swivel searchlight on the dashboard. The larger the lamp the less it scatters its light and the longer is its effective range. On a winding road the searchlight is swung to see past the turns, thereby saving the necessity for slackening. This is worth a great deal where time is an object.

Moving Through the Solitude

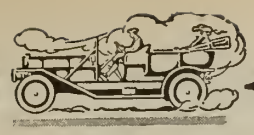
TO USE the searchlight effectively one must be able to control the throttle by the foot, so that one hand is free for the searchlight while the other holds the steering wheel.

To one who has not ridden behind really powerful lamps, it is a little difficult to describe the sensations of the experience. It is as unlike the ordinary sort of night motoring as automobiling itself is unlike other sorts of locomotion. If the night is dark, literally nothing is to be seen but in the light of the lamps themselves, and the blackness behind the car is almost uncanny. Save for the hundred yards of highway just ahead, and the shadowy trees and other objects flanking it, you are out of touch with reality. The perfect solitude through which you move lends a peculiar intimacy to your companions' presence. The road becomes a golden river, flowing ceaselessly beneath the wheels. To right and left, shadowy hedges and houses and mysterious shapes flit swiftly by.

At every turn the trees and bushes are splashed with radiance, and from all around the motor's pulsing comes back in a thousand tiny echoes, faintly blended with the whisper of the wind.

Quiet driving is, at night, the most enjoyable, as it unquestionably is the most restful. But now and again comes the necessity for speed. It may be to catch a train, to hurry a physician to a sick-bed, or merely to meet a delayed engagement. Whatever the cause of haste, if abundant road illumination was agreeable before, it is a positive armor of defense now. If you are driving, you realize that your life is in your own individual hand. A bend in the road—a touch of the horn—the searchlight is swung wide, and with geometrical precision you sweep around and straighten out for a race along the level stretch beyond. Some strange dark object bulks into view: you slacken an instant, and find that it is a thrashing machine, left lanternless just off the road. A masked crossing: you throttle sharply and sound the horn. Always you drive for the highest speed at which you can control the car within the distance visible, and the throttle opens and shuts, and the motor's whir rises and falls, in concord with the swaying of that mirrored flame.

The motorist of the future will drive by night exactly as he does by day—with equal freedom, equal comfort, equal safety, and almost equal speed. To be virtually deprived of the use of one's car during the hours most available to the average man of affairs is absurd and irrational. Rightly managed, motoring at night is every whit as enjoyable as by daylight—in many respects more so—and it deserves much more serious consideration, both as a sport and as an antidote to business worry, than it has usually been given.



COLUMBIA MULTIPLE BATTERIES



do the work of storage battery or magneto—and auxiliary as well—with less expense, better service, and no repairs.

This is because they are simpler in construction, more reliable in operation, and practically indestructible.

Once you have installed the Columbia in your car, you need give it no further attention. You can almost forget that you have an ignition system.

You will have warning when you need a new battery, and still have over 100 miles of good running left.

The magneto, with its multitude of mechanical parts, must be constantly oiled, cleaned and protected from dust or moisture.

It has a hundred ways of going wrong.

The storage battery requires frequent and expensive recharging—even when not in use—to prevent sulphating and deterioration.

When either magneto or storage battery fails, it fails without warning. You are left stalled on the road, unless you have a reliable auxiliary.*

Read the following comparison. It will be profitable and interesting.

STORAGE BATTERY FAULTS

Must have continual attention. The best manufacturers advise very frequent recharging—thus increasing expense also—even when the battery is used only as auxiliary. Unless this is done sulphating will result.

Can not stand wetting or rough treatment. The internal arrangement of plates, cells and connections necessitates careful handling. The use of sulphuric acid—the strongest acid known—threatens injury to skin and clothes, as well as car or boat.

Once sulphated or broken its efficiency is beyond redemption. You might as well not try to repair it. It would cost more in the end than four or five Columbia Multiples.

Unreliable, because its efficiency depends on constant recharging, condition of plates, escape of gas, etc., etc.

Gives no warning of exhaustion.



* Columbia Multiple Batteries are superior to other sources for primary sparking and auxiliary purposes, as well as for the complete electrical equipment of automobiles, motor boats, etc., etc.

Sold by leading automobile and electrical supply houses and garages everywhere.

Price $5.00 ($6.00 west of the Mississippi River).

If your dealer does not handle, write us direct, giving his name.

THE COLUMBIA MULTIPLE

Needs no attention whatever. It does not deteriorate when not in use. 13,500 miles have actually been registered by a car running on the Multiple Battery alone, without any attention or trouble of any sort.

Is an indestructible unit. It will run perfectly after being totally submerged. You can drop it from a height of six feet without injuring it. Apply these tests to storage batteries or magneto and note results.

Never needs repair. There is nothing to get out of order. Total destruction is the only way to injure it. Only its ultimate exhaustion can affect its efficiency and not until after several thousand miles of running.

Absolutely reliable from the start. The construction of Columbia Multiple Batteries makes uniformity certain.

Gives warning of exhaustion 100-200 miles ahead.



MAGNETO TROUBLES

Must be oiled, cleaned and protected from dust or moisture. The distributor, contact-breaker, bearings, etc., must be carefully looked after. Also with a magneto the coil and spark plugs are more liable to trouble than with a Columbia Multiple.

Is subject to many disorders. The slipping of magneto gear may easily wreck your engine by premature explosion or back-firing. Internal short-circuiting may be caused by old oil, moisture, dust, puncture of insulation, etc.

Is as hard to repair as a watch—and about as much use in trying. After trouble is once located in the magneto, the only practical resource is to send it back to the garage or factory.

Reliable—until any of its many parts goes wrong. Then you do not get a poor current—you get none at all.

Gives no warning of failure.



Descriptive booklet sent free for the name of your dealer. It contains valuable information for every owner of an automobile or motor boat.

Diagrams furnished free, showing Multiple Series method of wiring, for those whose battery boxes will not permit use of Columbia Multiple Battery.

NATIONAL CARBON CO.
Largest Battery Manufacturers in the World
2001 W. 117th St. Cleveland

RELIABLE IGNITION









Some of the Things the American Made Car is Called Upon To Do—and Does

The American Car *To* Date

The Passing of the Tradition About the Supremacy of European Makes

By JULIAN STREET

"WHICH do you consider the best car in the world?" I asked a famous racing driver. He named two American machines, declaring that his sole preference between them lay with the greater horse-power—the more "juice," as he expressed it.

I had expected him to pick a foreign car, for, though I well knew that the day of *apology* for the American machine had passed, the legend of European superiority still clung with me. This legend was true ten years ago; true five years ago; true, perhaps, a year ago. Inquiry, observation, and experience lead me to believe that it is not true to-day. Though a temperate nature prevents my joining with my friend, the racing driver, in positive assertion that our cars are *better*, nothing deters me from crying out that they are every whit as good.

If the high-grade American automobile of this year is, as I contend, the full equal of the foreign car, it instantly becomes, through the operation of the tariff and a simple paradox, commercially superior in the United States. No one likes to pay too much for anything. Convince the American motorist that his requirements can be met by the home product, and he is with you—with you for patriotism and pocketbook. Indications are that he is more than half convinced already. Many automobilists who would have nothing but the foreign cars a few years since now own American machines, and find them eminently satisfactory.

Catching Up with Europe

BY TAKING up motoring first, Europe secured the lead of the United States—a lead which it has taken us ten years to overcome. How have we overcome it?

That American engineers are the equals, if not the superiors, of the engineers of other countries will, I believe, be granted. Is there any reason why, excelling as we do in other engineering branches, we should be deficient in automobile engineering? Lack of experience quite naturally retarded progress at the outset, but experience has come with astounding rapidity. To-day American automobile engineers know everything their foreign confrères know. They have watched Europe through her experimental stages, and profited alike by her mistakes and her successes. And incidentally, while catching up with her, they have accomplished certain things which Europe was not able to accomplish—the successful air-cooled motor, for example.

What of materials? Europe was first to develop special automobile steels. Our deficiency, until three or four years ago, in this respect was the greatest of our stumbling blocks. The beginning of our final dash to the pole of equality began with our first use of alloy steels—made necessary, by the way, through racing. To-day we know as much as anybody does about alloys. We use them freely everywhere. What is the result? Our cars "stand up." Where moving parts used to wear thin and break, or need continual adjustment, they are now tough and strong. Where axles, steering rods, frames, and springs used to break, they now hold firm. Even in accidents they bend, but do not fracture. Parts may be made lighter, yet infinitely stronger. The net result may be expressed in the sing-song lay of the advertisements: "Safety—Comfort—Reliability." There is but a single count on which I am disposed to uphold the European car at present. I do believe that in the matter of the finish of unimportant mechanical parts it is still superior. The best of foreign cars have almost a complete hand finish. Sharp places are filed away by devoted workmen, so that the hand, reaching into the mechanism, meets with no cutting edge, no tearing point. Even the ends of cotter-pins are blunted. There may be some American machines in which this loving care for detail shows itself, but it is my belief that the workmen of France, Italy, and Germany have more *esprit* than ours; that they work with more affection for the thing they work on; that this affection shows itself in little details such as I have mentioned.

The Interchangeability of Parts

NOW contrast with the minute advantages of minor finish the wonderful interchangeability of parts developed in America. It is a not uncommon test among our manufacturers to take entirely apart several cars of the same make and rebuild again, selecting the parts indiscriminately, so that each reassembled car is made of portions of each of the originals. This is a test of interchangeability which I doubt if many European cars could pass. The advantages are obvious.

During the week ending September 18, 1909, 468 automobiles were registered in New York State. Of these but 38 were foreign cars. The American gasoline machines numbered 409, of which number 132 machines might be said to come within the "high-priced" limit, while 277 were popular in price. The total registration for the corresponding week in the previous year showed little more than half as many cars in all.

In the whole month of April, 1909, 936 machines were registered in California. Forty-eight were either steam cars or electrics, 887 American gasoline machines. There



Town and Country Car
15-30 H. P.

The Stearns—"*The Car Luxurious*"

The Stearns is just what these words imply—a car designed and built throughout to embody the extreme of richness, elegance and convenience for urban and suburban use.

Equipped with a motor so flexible as to take smoothly the short, sharp corners and curves of city streets, yet powerful enough for any road conditions encountered in town or country.

So constructed as to permit of easily turning in narrow streets.

The ideal car for all the social exigencies of daily life—the theatre, shopping, calling or evening functions—and for all kinds of weather.

Easy of access, with wide, roomy seats. Limousines and landaulets fitted with electric light, clock, note pad, cigar lighter, speaking tube and every convenience; richly finished in broadcloth or whipcord.

The Sturdiest Car

No one knows how long a Stearns will last, for no Stearns has ever worn out.

Stearns cars have been made continually for the past 13 years, and as far as we know every Stearns ever built is in active use today.

Each car, before it is sent from the factory, is given a rigorous test for endurance. It is tested out in the country, where every resistance that any car will ever encounter is met.

Stearns cars have more reserve power than any car of like rating of any make—the reserve force in a Stearns engine is what has made Stearns power famous.

We spend extravagantly in the making, where the expenditure adds to the strength.

That's why the Stearns costs more than common cars.

But that's why the Stearns endures.

The Ultimate Car

No car is more luxurious or aristocratic.

It is mechanically perfect and the sturdiest car made. Because of this and its wonderful reserve power the Stearns is the ultimate car.

Most Stearns owners have owned other makes. It has seemed natural for them to progress gradually through varying grades of quality until they reached the Stearns—the ultimate of excellence.

But once Stearns owners, they have settled down into a contented pride of ownership, for the Stearns is the ultimate car—the car to keep.

The car shown above is the famous 15-30 H. P. Stearns Limousine Town and Country Car. It can also be had in landaulet, touring car or toy tonneau body.

A more powerful car than the one illustrated, of equal quality and luxury, will be found in the 30-60 H. P. chassis with limousine body.

Licensed under the Selden patent.

THE F. B. STEARNS CO., CLEVELAND, OHIO

"The White Line Radiator Belongs to the Stearns"

(25)



Conveying Provisions to People in a Flooded Town



Touring Over the Broad Flat Roads of Florida



Picnicking in the Orchard

Various Uses to Which the American Made Car is Put in America

was but one lonely foreign car! Almost a third of the American gasoline machines were of the more expensive class. Over one hundred cars of a single low-price make were registered, while the leading car of the more costly class showed 36.

Wisconsin in the same month listed 482 machines, every one of which was made in the United States. Iowa showed but a solitary foreign car in May, 1909, out of a total registration of 968 machines; 7 were electrics, 8 steamers, and the 952 remaining cars were very largely of the cheaper grades; 155 cars of one low-priced make were listed. The showing of the most expensive cars was very slight.

In considering American machines and the market for them, it should not be forgotten that the little car is often the advance agent of the big one. When a man purchases a low-priced car it may be said that the "bug" has "bitten" him. But once let the gasoline circulate throughout his system, let him become a chronic case, and he will very likely buy a car of higher power, higher price. Yet there are many low-priced cars which should fill all requirements. The old question of "reliability" no longer haunts us. The automobile buyer has a right to expect reliability, and the car which can not furnish it can not live. Look for yourself. Watch the roads. You see ten cars to-day where you saw one three years ago, yet the automobilist of the funny papers, the man who lay upon his back beneath his car, with legs protruding in the road, and grease all over him, has been relegated to mythology. When you see a machine halted at the roadside, you almost always see a tire being changed—and even tires are better than they used to be. It is seldom that adjustments are made upon the road, and such as are made are usually slight. As for sinking to the shameless state of being towed, such things never happen. "What, *never?*" asks the Echo. "Well, hardly ever," I amend.

"Will Automobiles be Cheaper?"

NEXT in importance to reliability comes price. High-priced and low-priced cars have their firm adherents, yet everywhere we hear the question: "Will automobiles be cheaper?"

It seems to me that this question may best be answered with another. Will materials and labor be cheaper? In the past year the cost of both has risen. Many of the materials used in automobile construction are controlled by monopolies. Others are imported. So the question boils down to the simple little problems of Labor, Monopolies, and Tariff.

It would be futile to attempt here a discussion of the old controversies as to points of design. Chain-drive vs. shaft-drive, high-tension vs. low-tension magnetos, make-and-break vs. jump-spark ignition, two-cycle vs. four-cycle engines, air-cooling vs. water-cooling, four cylinders vs. six. But there are broader and less dangerous subjects. Consider fuel, for instance. Gasoline has grown much more expensive with the growth of the gas engine. The quality of ordinary automobile gasoline is lower than it used to be. The end of the supply may be too far off to be worth contemplating, but the question of expense is not a negligible one. If gasoline becomes much more expensive, other fuels will be found.

The tire problem is still with us, though in less aggravated form. The tire is the acknowledged weak spot of the automobile to-day. Tires with the resiliency of our inflated tubes of vegetable compound, but with greater strength and toughness will, it seems certain, be devised. Several substitutes and variants are already on the market, and devices for quick and easy tire changing are in general use. The quick detachable rim, the demountable rim, and the later combination of the two, have already removed the horrors of tire replacement.

Perfect carburation has, I believe, yet to be achieved, although there are many good carbureters which give no trouble. The carbureter in the present state of its development is a compromise. For high speed it should be adjusted in one way, and for low speed and low fuel consumption in another. In most cars it is set between these two extreme adjustments, and, being so set, does not give the fullest possible efficiency at either extremity.

A Motoring Millennium

SELF-STARTING devices have already come in for attention, at least one maker having gone so far as to do away entirely with cranking, which is, especially with larger cars and in cold weather, really hard work. Many women who enjoy cars of high power and who are competent *chauffeuses,* have not the strength to crank the larger engines. The general adoption of self-starting devices and the solution of the tire problem will open a much wider field to women motorists.

Smoke and the odors from exhaust gases are causing annoyance in cities. These annoyances will be reduced or done away with as lubrication is improved. Graphite in solution with oil is highly spoken of as a gas-engine lubricant and oil-saver, and may come into general use.

As the motoring millennium draws near, our perfect cars will have more perfect drivers. Chauffeurs' wages will come down or chauffeurs' abilities go up. Chauffeurs there are to-day who are worthy of their hire, who are honest, who really understand their cars and keep them up, who have the gift for driving. But these I do not think are in the majority. How is a man who doesn't understand the car he owns to know whether or not his chauffeur understands it and tells the truth about it? I am astounded every now and then at the ignorance and gross incompetence one sees behind a steering wheel. There is caste among chauffeurs, you may be sure. No one dislikes the dangerous, piratical chauffeur more heartily than the able, self-respecting one dislikes him. And ah! by the time that all cars and all chauffeurs are perfect, our country will be paved, yea even unto the main highways of Connecticut!

FOX
Anti-Skid Chains

Prevent skidding absolutely and WON'T cut or hurt your tires — this we guarantee

The Fox Tire Chain prevents skidding absolutely. It is the only chain which *does*. We stand behind this statement fully—*it will keep your* car from skidding. It will enable you to use your car on days when you would not *dare* take it out otherwise.

The Fox CAN'T cut your tires. In the Fox, no edge, no cutting surface of any kind comes against the tire. Nothing except a broad, flat, perfectly smooth metal surface *without edges*, touches the tire. The broad flat links fit the shoe as harmlessly and as closely as a piece of tire tape. If you should swing a heavy sledge hammer against the links of the Fox Cross Chain, not once, but *many times*, you *could not make* it cut into the tires. If you should do this with other chains, you would quickly drive the links *into* the rubber and *cut a great hole* perhaps with the very first blow.

We have a booklet which will tell you more about Fox Chains than a dozen ads. like this. It will tell you also how to save your tires. Write for it, mentioning Collier's—it's valuable and it's free.

Look for the Fox at the Shows

Exhibiting at the Shows



FOX METALLIC TIRE BELT CO.
17-19 McKibben Street Brooklyn, N.Y.
New York Sales Rooms, Broadway at 68th Street



Take this offer—

A strongly bound copy of the masterful 104-page book, **"How to Drive an Automobile"** FREE with

A six-months' trial subscription for **MoToR,** the National Magazine of Motoring, at the special introductory price of only $1, regular price $3 a year.

MoToR is for everybody interested in motor cars, either as a prospective buyer or as an owner of a motor car.

No matter what information you want about motor cars—their parts or accessories—**MoToR** is the most reliable source.

MoToR's editorial pages contain everything of interest to the motorist—descriptions of cars, parts, accessories, etc., touring articles, useful information—all attractively illustrated and perfectly printed.

MoToR's advertising pages are just as important to the reader, particularly to the prospective buyer, as the text pages. And who — veteran enthusiast or novice—is not a prospective buyer? These interesting pages contain the announcements of all the standard manufacturers of cars, parts, accessories, etc., in the world.

To secure this exceptional offer—the 104-page book *"How to Drive an Automobile,"* and the six-months' introductory trial subscription for MoToR at a saving of 33⅓%—merely wrap up a dollar bill and mail it to-day at our risk—now—before it is too late.

Address—to-day—MoToR, Room 383
2 Duane Street New York City



1910 HERRESHOFF

The only light car which is bred of the same stock as the cars of highest price

THE Herreshoff car is designed for those discriminating motorists who want the excellence of the big high powered car without the excessive size and large consequent up-keep and operating expense which the big car entails.

Built of the same material, it has the same grace and beauty of line and finish, the refinement of detail which commend the big car, while its size and power are sufficient to do all the work most motorists require.

It is a five passenger car, equipped with 24 horse-power, and will attain a speed of 55 miles an hour or climb any hill ordinarily encountered in touring. It weighs only 1750 pounds.

Its lightness is derived from compact design, simplicity in construction and the use of the strongest materials. The ability to combine lightness and strength comes from an expert knowledge of metals, to be gained only through experience.

HERRESHOFF'S experience in yacht building admirably equips him for this work, while his phenomenal success in motor boat construction proves his exceptional ability to get high efficiency out of his gasoline motors.

No one in America has made so good a record or has won more signal honors with motor boats. He made the most of this experience in the design and construction of this small car of class.

Lightness means economy in operation and up-keep. The 1909 Herreshoff cars made a phenomenal record in tire saving. 7000 miles were frequently attained without tire replacement.

Its low gasoline consumption was remarkable; 25 miles on a gallon of gasoline was an ordinary performance. Its oil consumption was also moderate, while other expenses of maintenance and up-keep were wonderfully small.

IT saved its initial cost, compared to the big cars, in tires alone, while rendering the same service. Every line of its appearance bespoke its quality—marked it as distinctively as the high priced foreign cars.

If these qualities appeal to you the 1910 Herreshoff at $1650 is the car you are seeking. Let us tell you more about it in our complete catalogue C.

HERRESHOFF MOTOR COMPANY
Detroit, Mich.
Desirable agency arrangements can be made for unassigned territory



The Number of Women Who Drive Their Own Car and Understand It, is Increasing Amazingly



Every Breakdown on the Country Road is a Free Show for the Youngsters



The Familiar Road Spectacle—Tire Trouble—Which Would be Less Common if Drivers Used Brains

Driving *Your Own* Car

Things Worth While to Know

By TIMOTHY HAY

THIS article does not pretend to treat of the detailed care of an automobile, all of which may be discovered in a book of instructions or otherwise furnished gratuitously by dealers, but rather to take up the odds and ends of information that one is apt to gather more from experience than from the ordinary literature upon the subject.

Cranking seems one of the first points, in the natural order of things, to consider, and it should be unnecessary to lay emphasis upon the fact that careless cranking breaks wrists and cracks heads; use the utmost caution. A good rule is to set the spark as it should be and grasp the crank preparatory to twirling it, but, instead, release it, and take one more look at the spark before finally cranking, at the same time observing whether or no the front wheels of the car point directly ahead, for, if turned to one side, the steering wheel will be revolved, so that what may seem at first glance to be a retarded spark will prove to be full speed ahead.

Wear and Tear

DRIVE with a downward grip upon the wheel, but this is the custom of but comparatively few. The upward grip is the natural one, but less secure in case of sudden jolts or the explosion of a front shoe, which might throw the steering gear entirely out of hand.

Those who wish to operate a car economically would do well to observe how others, who care not for the cost of maintenance, nor the comfort of the passengers, stop and start their cars. Notice how, as the low speed is engaged, the car starts with a jump. Examine the exact spot on the road or pavement where this occurred, and then draw your conclusion what the wear must have been upon the rear shoes. This may be very largely avoided by having the spark well retarded when the power first takes hold and then gradually advanced.

It is all this that counts in the wear and tear. Sudden stops work just the same way. By careful use the mileage can be brought up to eight or ten thousand miles, and if a driver using a shoe enjoying a good reputation is not getting more than the guaranteed mileage, he should first investigate his own possible misdoing before starting up trouble elsewhere.

While we are on the subject of shoes, it is important to understand this mileage question. They almost all carry what may be termed a "Gentleman's Guarantee" for three thousand miles or more, according to the maker. Consequently, it is a paying proposition to have some device for registering the distance covered, and whenever a new shoe is put on the mileage should be carefully kept track of. If it falls short of the allotted measure, and there seems reason to believe that the maker of the shoe is responsible, present your case. If the proof of weakness in the shoe is well established, and the maker accepts your statement of the mileage run—as is the usual custom—you will be given credit toward a new shoe, based on what the proportional mileage had out of the old shoe bears to the guaranteed distance which it should have run.

The Brakes

IT IS the shoe that will exceed the guaranteed limit that should be sought. It is this excess mileage, so called, obtained either through good shoes or careful driving, or both, upon which one must rely for economy. To this end it is wise for one not well posted upon the quality of the different makes to test out two kinds. Be sure that the two of a kind are not either both front or both rear shoes, because of the heavier traction which comes upon the latter.

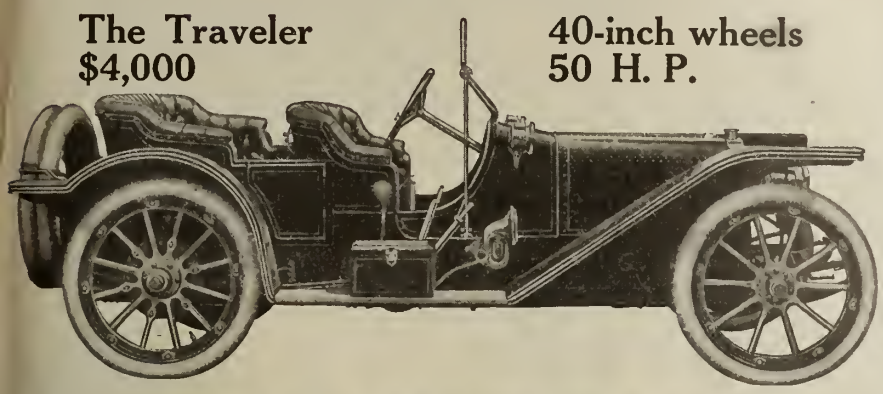
Brakes deserve serious consideration. They are relied upon entirely too much. This keeping up a twenty or thirty-mile clip to within a few feet of an obstacle, and then jamming down the brakes so as to bring every one "up standing," would wear the surface off a pile-driver. One whose name is a household word to all automobilists has said: "If I expect to make a stop I throw off my power long enough before to gradually coast down to the objective point, and with a slight touch of the brake bring my car to rest. Ignorant and foolhardy drivers are the ones who wear out their brakes."

The cautious driver does not rely upon either the foot or emergency brake, only as in the way of an auxiliary or reserve use, in going down steep or long grades. A common way is to "go down through the engine," which means that the clutch is left in and the speed lever set at "low," "intermediate," or whatever the steepness of the grade may demand, and the power shut off. Gravity will work the engine, and this is the most effective brake in the world. A mere touch now and then with the foot brake will keep everything in control, so the "emergency" may be left for what its name signifies. If the hill is dangerously steep, brakes are unsafe, and using the engine in the way described is the better plan.

When approaching the end of the grade, it takes but little experience to make gravity crank the car without any loss of speed. Be very careful, however, that the spark is fully retarded before switching on the battery or magneto.

The engine is also the best possible brake to hold the car in an emergency on a steep ascent. Any real danger may be avoided by making it a rule never to attempt to take a sharp up-grade except upon the lowest speed. Thus there will be no need to change gears while going

How does the American stand in your community?



THE AMERICAN

"A car for the discriminating few"

The output of the American plant has always been restricted in comparison with some others.

The policy has been to build several hundred cars each season and make every car a masterpiece.

So it may be that in your community the American has not yet received a widespread distribution.

But if it has, this is what you will find:—

That the American (invariably) is owned by fellow citizens of yours who know what is best in motor car construction and have the wherewithal to buy it.

In New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, Minneapolis, Los Angeles, Cincinnati, Salt Lake, Seattle, Milwaukee—where large numbers of American cars are in commission—the American shares honors with the best of its class; and no American sells for less than $4,000.

It yields nothing to those cars which, by common consent, have been given precedence almost since the inception of the industry.

This admission of the American by the best men in each community to the little group of cars whose preeminence is beyond question is in some ways remarkable.

It means that the American has achieved in the last three years a rank which was attained by the others only after 15 years of endeavor.

Men of wealth and motor judgment have not given the American their preference because it was merely as good as the other fine cars to which we have referred.

If it were simply as good a car, their longer period of precedence in the high grade field would be apt to cause the buyer to hesitate about making a change.

The American is entering on its seventh season—but the real truth is that in the last three years it has made such strides in its class that it now enjoys very obvious structural and operative advantages which are not to be found in these other claimants for the favor of those to whom price is no bar.

Thus, no seasoned motorist can fail to observe, the moment he engages the clutch, that the American obeys the impulse of its big powerful engine with an amazing promptness and ease which he has never seen paralleled.

And once under way, this steady forging ahead—this splendid vibrationless momentum—gives him a riding smoothness which he has never before experienced.

When the ordinary car of even the highest and the costliest construction travels at a speed of 25 or 30 or 35 miles, you are fussily conscious of that fact.

When your American attains the same rate of going, your eye lights on the speedometer with amazement—you cannot believe it possible that you are covering the ground at a 30 or 35-mile clip.

That is one of the greatest joys of American ownership—the American power plant never labors, never fusses and fumes, no matter what the speed.

At 60 or even 70 miles an hour, the engine is just as cool and just as noiseless as when "loafing along" at 30 miles.

It is a fact that it is this peculiar quality which, more than any other, first attracts an owner to the American; and the consequent discovery of its superb structural and operative qualities that induce his transfer of allegiance to this car.

That this is true will not seem remarkable or unusual when you have had a demonstration of the American's unique qualities.

Arrange now for this demonstration, and write for the catalogue.

AMERICAN MOTOR CAR COMPANY

Dept. M, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Standard Manufacturers A. M. C. M. A.

Make sure of the motor before you buy



Something like one hundred prospective buyers have come to this great plant from all parts of the country during the past year.

It is an interesting and impressive fact that in every single instance, they bought a Detroit Electric before they left.

Some of them already owned electric carriages of other makes.

A great many had visited other plants.

Not one, as we have said, went away without buying.

And the result could really not have been otherwise.

THE Detroit ELECTRIC

The efficiency of an electric carriage is dependent upon certain elements concerning which the investigator can readily satisfy himself.

Thus, the motor is of prime importance.

Your carriage might be perfect in every other point, and a model of elegance besides; but if you were not absolutely sure of the motor, it would be folly indeed to buy.

In this respect the Detroit Electric enjoys an advantage which is almost sufficient of itself to bar the buyer from choosing any other car.

No other plant in America manufacturing electric carriages makes its own motors; and a "stock motor"—by which we mean a motor built to run any kind of machinery—is a dubious and a doubtful quantity.

In a gas car it is desirable that the motor should be built in the plant which assembles or manufactures the car, but in an electric it is absolutely imperative.

The great Elwell-Parker plant in Cleveland—the only one of its kind in the country devoted exclusively to the manufacture of motors for electric carriages—is a part of the Detroit Electric equipment—purchased at a cost of nearly $500,000.

The motor which you get in your Detroit Electric was made for your carriage and no other.

The vital importance of this will be instantly apparent.

This is only one of the Detroit Electric advantages which would make your choice inevitable if you too could visit the great Detroit Electric plant.

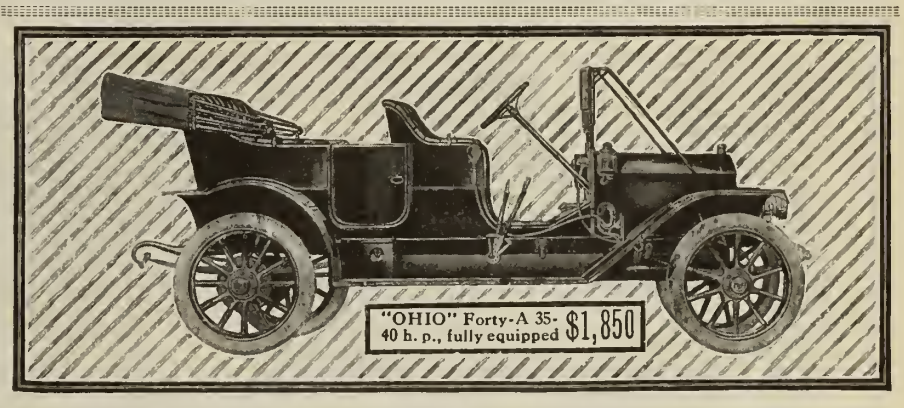
The Detroit Electric is indubitably first in its field, because it monopolizes the finest equipment and the finest experience in the world devoted to that purpose.

We are serenely confident of your decision if you will but investigate the real facts.

The first step is your request for the catalogue.

The successful overland tours of the Detroit Electric have been the talk of the automobile world for several years; and its recent triumphant conquest of the Munsey tour route—running with the gasoline cars—further emphasizes the superiority of its motor and other mechanical features. No other electric carriage had the hardihood to enter the most gruelling tour of the season—though all were invited and knew the Detroit would make the trip

ANDERSON CARRIAGE CO., Dept. CM, DETROIT, MICH.



"Little" Details of Construction that Show Whether the Car You Buy Has Been Skimped

IT pays "to get down to brass tacks." The "little" details of motor car construction are never explained and brought out for your inspection on cars that have been skimped—but they are important and **you should hunt for them.**

Here are some of the "little things" that you will find in the OHIO ($1,850, fully equipped). You will also find them in cars that cost two or three thousand more. They are the ear marks of high grade construction.

Look for them in any car before you buy.

Cooling Fan, *six* blades, aluminum (not tin or sheet steel) made in *one piece.* **Ball-bearings,** *imported* F. & S. balls throughout. **Brakes,** all run to equalizers. **Brake Rods,** *Bessemer* steel, 5-16 inches in diameter. **Steering Reach and Rods,** *extra* heavy and strong, joints of spring end reach *protected with leather housings.* **Steering Gear,** irreversible. **Levers,** drop forged, or crucible steel. **Radiator,** genuine *Mercedes* type; ledge of radiator and hood *laced with rawhide* to prevent rattling. **Ignition Cables,** made oil and moisture proof by encasing in *extra conduit.* **Spring Bolts,** case hardened, with *grease cups* in ends. **Oilers and Grease Cups,** provided for *every* part needing lubrication. **Muffler,** extra *length* deadened with *asbestos packing.* **Gasoline Tank,** extra *large* and *heavy, tinned* inside and out. **Starting Crank,** drop forged, grip of *hard rubber.* **Rubber Bumpers** on front springs, highest grade ("A") rubber. **Heavy Jump Straps,** on rear springs. **Steering Wheel,** 18 inches in diameter with *aluminum* spider attached to 1¾ inch mast jacket. **Fenders,** extra *width,* reintorced, with *continuous* guards and visors. **Crank and Transmission Cases,** made of aluminum. **Assembly,** castellated nuts and cotter pins throughout.

SPECIFICATIONS IN BRIEF

Unit Power Plant; three point suspension; **Engine,** 35-40 h. p.; 4-cylinder; 4-cycle; 4¼ inch bore by 4¾ inch stroke; thermo-syphon radiation. **Transmission**—3½% nickel steel, selective type; 3-plate clutch. **Frame,** straight line, cold rolled steel, channel section. **Wheelbase,** 115 inches. **Wheels,** 34x4, artillery pattern, Q. D. rims. **Axles,** double channel section steel front, full floating rear. **Springs,** semi-elliptic front and rear, very long. **Brakes,** two sets, internal-expanding. **Steering Gear,** irreversible, screw and nut type. **Ignition,** dual system, magneto and battery. **Body,** metal, 5-passenger. **Equipment,** fine cape top, automatic wind shield, speedometer, foot-rail, coat-rail, two search lights, two side lamps, tail lamp, gas generator, large horn, tool kit, foot pump, jack and tire repair kit. Same chassis specifications apply to all six models.

Send for CATALOG "C" and list of Agencies



The OHIO Motor Car Company

Members American Motor Car Manufacturers Association

ELMWOOD STATION
CINCINNATI, OHIO



Driving for Ladies is Great Sport;—Let the Men Put on the Tires



An Incident of a Transcontinental Journey



The Goatmobile

A progressive citizen of Columbus, Ohio, anxious to emulate his more wealthy neighbors in possessing an easy-going conveyance—and being possessed of one large he-goat, of whose electromotive force much has been printed, and more has been thought—conceived the scheme of harnessing the force in such a manner as would make it most easily controlled. Inability to protect the goat by letters patent or a copyright, leaves the invention open, so that whomsoever will may copy it

up, which is usually difficult to new drivers. If the power is lost while going up on the lowest speed, it would be a remarkably steep hill upon which the gears would not hold the car if the driver does not so forget himself as to throw out the clutch. Not only can the car be held, with a reasonable use of the foot brake, without any possible danger, but it can be guided backward to a place of safety, where it may again be cranked. If the gears hold the car so firmly that it will not run back at all with the clutch in, play it in and out gently, with the brakes in helpful control. This will permit backing by easy fits and starts, and prevent any rapid gathering of headway.

Safeguards for Slippery Driving

SKIDDING and slewing are two entirely different things. Relatively the same conditions enter into the rear wheels of an automobile that do into the fixed axles and wheels of a railroad car, but, in the former case, they are not rigid. They work through what is called the "differential," an understanding of which is absolutely essential to a comprehension of skidding and of safe driving. Raise one rear wheel with a jack, start your power, and observe how far your car will go; or run one wheel into a soft, wet gutter, and leave the other one high and dry on the crown of the road, and start your power.

In neither instance will you move a peg, all because of the differential. Both rear wheels must take hold if the car is to start. If one takes hold and the other revolves uselessly, no progress is accomplished. If one takes hold more than the other, and the road is "greasy," as it is called, skidding is the outcome, for it must be evident that the wheel having the best grip upon the surface will have a tendency to describe a circle around the other. Study this same condition in the application of your brakes, for just as fearful catastrophes come from brake skidding as from power skidding.

The best way is to go slowly when approaching difficulties of this nature, so that the car is in full control. Then, when slippery places are reached, one may coast through them or around a muddy corner. But suppose we are going down a slippery hill, and to coast means to let the car run away. That, indeed, might happen, but there would be no skidding. The safeguard here is to begin to coast slowly, with repeated slight applications of the brake, or if that does not hold it, then the brake must be continually engaged, but not to a point where either of the wheels will be "locked." Some grades must not be attempted at all without chains. Wet sand is not dangerous in this respect; a clay surface without ruts is the *bête noire* of motorists.

The lower the speed, the less the resultant damage in the event of skidding, and the better it can be controlled. When starting to skid, do not lose your head and forget what to do. Throw off your power instantly, and not apply the brake except with care and wisdom. Immediately turn the front of the car in the same direction as that in which the rear end is skidding, as this is the one possible chance to correct the evil.

But why take chances at all when one knows the roads to be in a dangerous condition? Chains or similar anti-skidding devices should be unhesitatingly used.

Do not leave a car on a grade without trigging a wheel or cramping it against the curbing, particularly so if the power is on. Cars that may easily be held by the brakes when the machinery is at rest often start when the power is turned on, due to the vibration.

Caring for the Car

THERE are two methods by which gasoline is fed to the carbureter, viz., gravity and pressure. Just a word about the former. It is possible to have the gasoline so low in the tank that, while the car will run on level ground, it will not do so on a steep hill, owing to the fact that the gasoline will not feed into the engine.

A chamois is an all-necessary accessory through which to strain the "petrol," as it is called abroad. Gasoline will pass through, but not so with water—which is often found in the poor grades. It also stops the dirt. But keep your chamois clean by wrapping it in a piece of cheesecloth, and mark the side upon which the gasoline is poured, so that side will always be uppermost. Otherwise the dirt left from previous strainings may get into the tank.

Do not be niggardly in your oiling. Ten minutes expended every time the car is used, in screwing up grease cups, and attending to like matters, is worth hours at too distant intervals. The longer the oil in your crank case is used, the less life it has and the more liable to carbonize the cylinders. Renew it at least as often as your instruction book prescribes, for it is well to lean to safety in this particular. If your car has pet-cocks on the crank case to determine the oil level, test them every time before going out with it.

There is so much to be said about punctured shoes and blow-outs that only one suggestion will be made. In difficulties of this kind carefully run your hand completely around the inside of the shoe to see if something like a tack, not noticeable upon the outside, may be protruding upon the inside to again cause trouble.

It is worth while to carry a rope sufficiently strong to pull your own or somebody else's car out of a gutter or a mud-hole or other difficulty, of which there are many.

As a last word, remember that we are all dependent upon the good-will of the public for reasonable legislative enactments restraining this delightful and useful mode of locomotion. So, with this thought in mind, if your gentlemanly instincts do not impel you to operate your car with consideration for others, possibly you may do so out of selfish interests, that freedom from burdensome legal restrictions may not be lessened.



No matter what car you own or intend to buy you can rely on

G & J TIRES

to give the most satisfactory service

THE G & J Tire is designed so as to give the greatest possible mileage without sacrificing resiliency. It has not only sufficient strength to meet every requirement, but enough margin of safety to withstand any and all emergencies. You need have no fear of blow outs or rim cutting if you use G & J Tires. You can enjoy that feeling of safety and sureness that so greatly increases the pleasure of motoring. And you can figure up your tire expense at the end of the season and feel satisfied that you have had your money's worth.

Any automobile owner now using G & J Tires will corroborate our claims. Our 1910 catalogue contains a few opinions from our multitude of satisfied customers. Send for it and you will see the wisdom of specifying G & J Tires on your 1910 car.

G & J Tire Company
Indianapolis, Ind.

Branch Houses in All Large Cities

Look for this trade-mark on the tires you buy

Reg. U. S. Patent Office



ROBERT BURMAN,
winner of the 100-mile race at New Orleans, 100-mile race at Columbus and other big contests in Buick, equipped with Remy. He is shown driving at 80 miles an hour.



LOUIS CHEVROLET,
winner of the Cobe Trophy in his Remy equipped Buick

"REMY MAGNETO—the Greatest Made"

—ROBERT BURMAN.

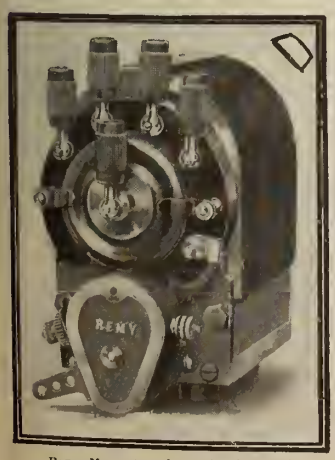
Lowell, September 6, 1909.

Remy Electric Company, Anderson, Indiana.

Gentlemen:—I won the 212-mile race at Lowell today with a REMY Magneto, and as usual, did not know what a moment's ignition trouble was. Besides winning the race, I also covered the fastest lap of the day, doing the ten and six-tenths miles in ten minutes and twelve seconds, conclusively proving that the REMY Magneto is the greatest magneto made at high as well as low speed. I cheerfully recommend REMY Magnetos to all drivers of automobiles.

Yours respectfully, (Signed) ROBERT BURMAN.

Over 100,000 Remy Magnetos Sold for 1910



Remy Magneto—chosen by the great drivers for their equipment

Not one quantity user who helped make our immense 1909 season has failed to adopt the REMY for 1910. Besides—many manufacturers have adopted the REMY for 1910 who formerly used other magnetos.

Our factory is the largest and best equipped plant in the world devoted exclusively to magneto manufacturing.

REMY ELECTRIC COMPANY, Dept. 18

Anderson, Indiana

BRANCH DISTRIBUTING OFFICES:

1400-1402 Michigan Ave. CHICAGO
Automobile Bldg., 64th St. and Broadway NEW YORK CITY
471 Woodward Ave. DETROIT
406 East 15th St. KANSAS CITY
SAN FRANCISCO

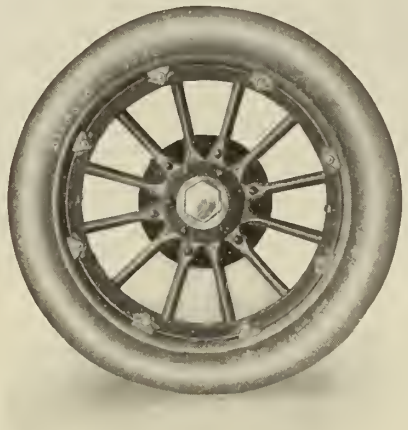
18341



The Cobe Trophy

The New Diamond Demountable Rim

(The already inflated kind)



Giving you your extra

Diamond TIRES

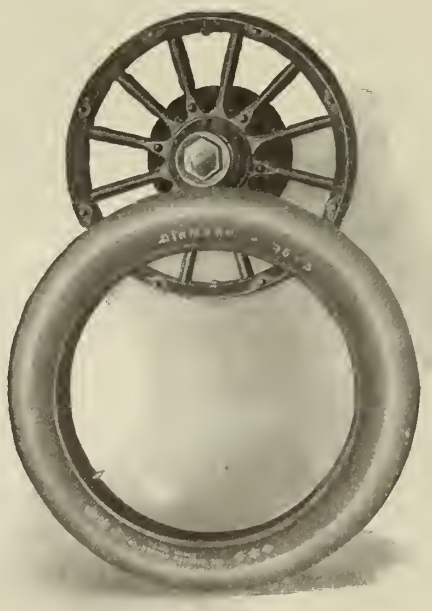
(Or any other clincher tire can be used)

READY TO RUN AT ANY INSTANT

Marking a distinct advance at every salient point—

Security, Speed, Simplicity

Any competent wheelwright can apply these rims to new or old wheels.



IMPORTANT

Whatever the type or style of rim you use, there is a Diamond tire to fit it. Diamond tires—the best casings, the best tubes, are made in all types, including the "bolted on," and the Mechanical or Dunlop. Also in all accepted styles of tread.

Let us send "The Tire Instruction Book" illustrating the complete line. No charge.

THE DIAMOND RUBBER CO., Akron, Ohio

Direct distributing points in Principal Cities

Baker Electrics



The Only Complete Line of Shaft Driven Electrics

THE announcement of the new Bevel Gear Shaft Drive Baker Electrics has proved the sensation of the year—yet bevel gear shaft drive is only one of the many good features which have put the **Baker Electric** in a class by itself.

The progressiveness shown by the development and adoption of this new drive is equally apparent in every detail of every Baker model.

It shows in the **longer wheel base**, which makes the body more roomy and increases the easy-riding qualities of the car.

It shows in the new system of spring suspension, which does away with the annoying rattle of radius and torsion rods.

It shows in the wheel bearings, with races centered directly under the spokes.

It shows in the specially designed Motor, the only motor that will operate continuously without sparking or blackening of the commutator.

It shows in the continuous torque drum controller, with its mechanical lock and safety device. The only controller made that will not arc or "freeze."

It shows in the **combination** of all these good features, and in adding to them the new bevel gear shaft drive that insures absolute freedom from chain troubles, and makes your car more efficient the longer you run it.

The bevel gear Baker Electric requires so little attention that you scarcely know it has a driving mechanism.

It is the fastest and quietest electric, the handsomest, cleanest, most comfortable and most economical motor car, that has ever been built.

Handsome catalog, which describes the new models and their many exclusive improvements, will be sent on request

THE BAKER MOTOR VEHICLE CO., 66 West 80th St., Cleveland, Ohio, U.S.A.

The Largest and Oldest Manufacturers of Electric Motor Cars in the World

SOLARCLIPSE

The Aristocrat of Motor Lamps *and* Two-Ray Light Projecto

A scientific solution of the Motor Car headlight problem

Embodies a novel patented optical combination of an imported fron plano convex condensing lens with a rear lead glass mirror reflecto equivalent to a hyperbolic metal reflector, which produces two differen but powerful rays of light.

These two rays are: a short, clear, very wide area of light whic enables the driver to "see around the corner;" the other a large, powerfu long-distance beam, like a searchlight. This searchlight beam may be sup pressed at will from the seat, in city drivi ing or when approaching other vehicles i the country, and restored just as easil Shutting off the blinding direct beam do not affect the brilliancy of the other ray



SOLARCLIPSE

The wide light is ample for driving moderate speed, and both are necessa for high speed. The long-distance searc light beam picks up those ahead—t wide light shows the way when turnin The eclipsing mechanism enables you give other road users the same conside ation you would like yourself.

For proof of our claims ask a owner of Solarclipse Headlights. E perienced and critical motorists ever where are adopting them.

We also manufacture every variety of automobile lamp, wheth headlight, side, tail or limousine; gas, electric or oil; and generators.

We are the only manufacturers in America equipped to give you t same high quality and service on every part of your automobile la equipment.

OUR CATALOG WILL BE MAILED ON REQUEST

Badger Brass Manufacturing Company KENOSHA, WI NEW YORK CI

How can you expect comfort in an automobile that is rigid in construction?

The first thing to be sure of when you select an automobile is comfort.

Look to the springs. If you do not know what is what in springs go to a good carriage man. Study the proposition yourself. You will find that semi-elliptic or other form of springs cannot possibly equal full-elliptic springs. Automobile manufacturers using them do not claim that they do. They use them because their plan of construction will not permit full-elliptic springs.

Comfort does not stop with springs, although the springs are the main element. There must be flexibility, not rigidity. You know how rigid and hard-riding the lumber wagon is. You would not think of such rigid construction for a carriage. Why accept it in an automobile?

The Franklin, like the finest carriage, is flexible and easy. It has four full-elliptic springs and a wood chassis frame, the only means by which full comfort can be secured.

After comfort the first best investment in an automobile is reliable tire equipment.

There is no tire problem with the Franklin. You have no tire worry; you do not have to carry extra tires nor encumber your automobile with extra attachments and quick-removable devices.

We make the tire question a straight engineering proposition. We are not afraid, because of cost or any other reason, to do it right. We put tires on that are large enough and strong enough, with margin to spare, to do the work. Such tire equipment costs us more, but the ultimate cost, the cost of using, is less to the purchaser.

Compare the sizes of tires on 1910 Franklins with the sizes of tires on other 1910 automobiles.

Reliable tire equipment pays a big dividend every day in the year. The ordinary tire equipment draws on your capital all the time. It may give you value received in rubber at so much per pound, but not in service. Figure it out yourself. Four-inch tires on a 2000-pound automobile are worth twice as much and last twice as long as the same four-inch tires on a 3000-pound automobile. The reason is that every five per cent increase in weight in an automobile adds fifteen per cent to the wear and tear on the tires. Therefore, the average water-cooled automobile with its rigid construction and extra weight due to water-cooling apparatus, weighing as it does a third more than the Franklin, wears out tires just twice as fast.

Is water cooling crude and out of date?

Comfort comes first, but with the scientific construction necessary for easy riding you want scientific motive power—something simple and which is reliable all the time.

The Franklin air-cooled engine is without a rival. Its cooling system is as perfect as it is simple. In comparison water cooling is crude and out of date. No one has ever been satisfied with it. It has been used for want of something better. But you may not be convinced; in that case examine a Franklin engine and a water-cooled engine side by side, and then put both to work on the road, on bad hills or in deep mud. You cannot overheat the Franklin; you can overheat the other.

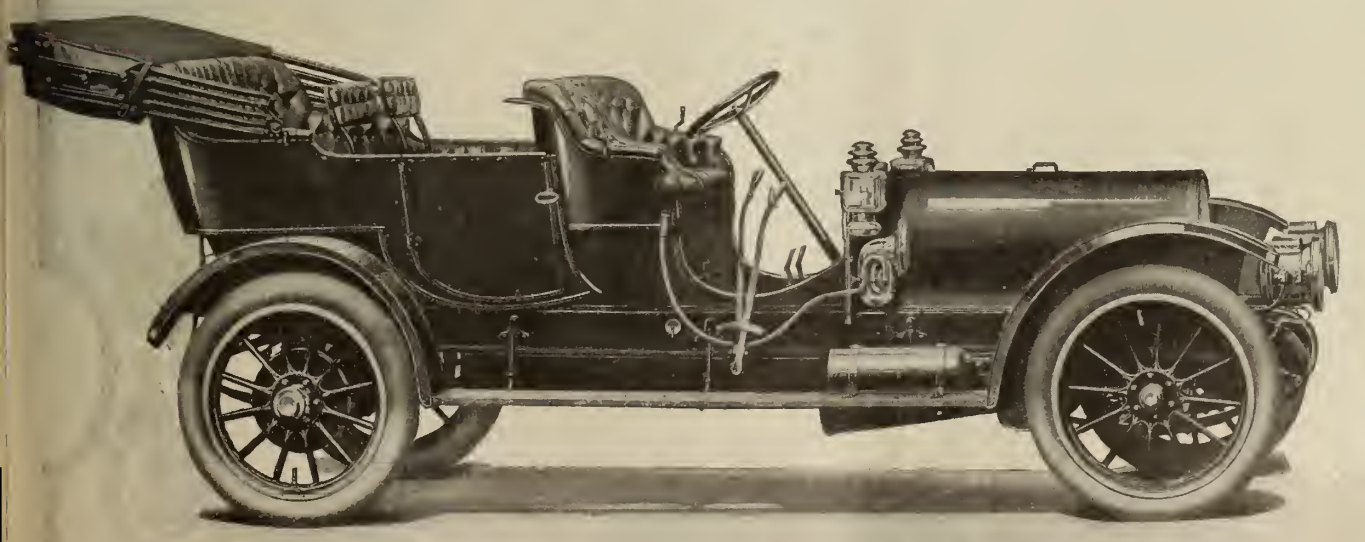
Franklin air cooling has none of the mechanical working parts of the water system, none of its complication, weight, freezing troubles and liability to get out of order. Franklin air cooling simplifies and lightens the whole automobile. It performs its functions under all conditions. Each cylinder is completely enveloped in a column of rapidly moving air. Fresh air passes over every part of each cylinder, cooling the engine better than is possible with any water-cooling contrivance.

The Franklin new cooling system is the biggest automobile invention of the time.

Franklins are made in three chassis sizes, four- and six-cylinder, with twelve different body styles. The Franklin six-cylinder automobile, Model H, is the lightest-weight high-powered automobile made. The main advantage of a six-cylinder engine is to obtain an increase in power beyond the increase in weight. In Model H the increase in power is thirty per cent greater than the increase in weight. It is the only six-cylinder automobile which obtains the full advantage of the six-cylinder design.

H H FRANKLIN MANUFACTURING COMPANY Syracuse N Y

Member Association Licensed Automobile Manufacturers



Regardless of what automobile you own or favor, our special edition catalogue de luxe, probably the handsomest automobile book ever made, will interest you. It is sent only on request. Write for it.



SURBRUG'S
ARCADIA
MIXTURE

Its aromatic delicacy will surprise you. It is the most perfect blend of tobacco you ever put in your pipe—the highest class—it stands all by itself, the KING of mixtures. A tobacco that your women folks will like to have you smoke at home—you may never have known the luxury of a pipe smoke before.

SEND 10 CENTS and we will send a sample.

THE SURBRUG CO., 81 Dey St., New York

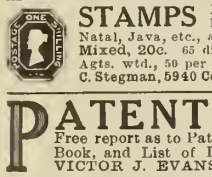
CORTINAPHONE

"The Original Phonographic Method"

Awarded Medals—Chicago, 1893, Buffalo, 1901

ENGLISH - GERMAN - FRENCH
ITALIAN - SPANISH

It enables anyone to learn any language in the easiest, simplest, most natural way. The Cortinaphone Method makes language study a pleasure and at the same time gives you a practical speaking knowledge



IDEAL HOME STUDY METHOD

Our free booklet tells all about the Cortinaphone Method and the Cortina courses, also our easy payment plan.

Write for it to-day

CORTINA ACADEMY OF LANGUAGES
Established 1882
CORTINAPHONE
253a Cortina Building
44 W. 34th St., N. Y.

WRITTEN BY 2 EXPERTS

Success Shorthand School

SUCCESS SHORTHAND TAUGHT to beginners and stenographers by court reporters. The system used by experts. Instruction by mail. Write for catalog. If a stenographer, state system.

SUCCESS SHORTHAND SCHOOL
Suite 71, 79 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.
W. L. James in charge

HOME STUDY

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO OFFERS

350 of its class-room courses by correspondence. One may take up High School or College studies at almost any point and do half the work for a Bachelor degree. Courses for Teachers, Writers, Bankers, Accountants, Business Men, Ministers, Parents, and many in other vocations.

The U. of C., Div. A, Chicago, Ill.

I TEACH **Penmanship** BY MAIL



I won the World's First Prize in Penmanship. By my new system I can make an expert penman of you by mail. I also teach Book Keeping and Shorthand. Am placing many of my students as instructors in commercial colleges. If you wish to become a better penman write me. I will send you FREE one of my Favorite Pens and a copy of the Ransomerian Journal. Write today.
C. W. RANSOM, 289 Reliance Bldg., KANSAS CITY, MO.



Mount Beautiful Birds

We can teach you by mail to mount and stuff Birds, Animals, Game Heads, Fishes, Tan Skins, etc. Just what every sportsman and hunter needs. Quickly, easily learned by men, women and boys. Cost very low. *Success guaranteed, big profits.* Free—New catalog and Taxidermy Magazine. Write today. Northwestern School of Taxidermy, 4021A Elwood Bldg., Omaha, Neb.

PATENTS

NEW BOOK FREE This New Book on PATENTS tells How to Obtain a Patent, explains the cost of a patent and gives full particulars of our Special Advantageous Methods of Business.
O'MEARA & BROCK, Pat. Attys., 918 F St., Washington, D. C.

SAVE MONEY—BUILD YOUR DORY



EASY TO BUILD 18 to 30 ft.

Knocked-Down Frames or Patterns. Reduced Prices. Also Finished Dories and Motors, 18 to 30 ft. Send for circulars.
TOPPAN BOAT CO., 12 Haverhill St., BOSTON, MASS.

ONE CENT EACH

STAMPS 108 all diff., Transvaal, Servia, Brazil, Peru, Cape G. H., Mexico, Natal, Java, etc., and Album, 10c. 1000 Finely Mixed, 20c. 65 diff. U. S., 25c. 1000 hinges, 5c. Agts. wtd., 50 per ct. List Free. I buy stamps.
C. Stegman, 5940 Cote Brilliante Av., St. Louis, Mo.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.
Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free.
VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS THAT PAY Protect Your Idea! 2 BOOKS FREE: "Fortunes in Patents—What and How to Invent" & 61-p. Guide Book. Free report as to Patentability.
E. E. VROOMAN, Patent Lawyer, 852 F, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS WATSON E. COLEMAN Patent Lawyer, 612 F St., Washington, D. C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services.

PATENTS that PROTECT
Our 3 books for Inventors mailed on receipt of six cents stamps
R.S. & A.B. LACEY, Dept. 51, Washington, D.C. Estab. 1869

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Editorial Bulletin

Saturday, January 22, 1910

February Fiction and Household Number

¶ *The issue for January 29—the February Fiction and Household Number—will be of special interest to women. In addition to the first instalment of a two-part story by Richard Harding Davis and a short story by Rex Beach, there will be several articles on women's activities and a page of news about women which hereafter will be a regular part of the last issue in each month. It will endeavor to report from month to month the accomplishment of women in the various fields in which they are to-day taking such an active part.*

Women
New, Maternal, and Intellectual

¶ In addition to the page of women's news there will be special articles of varied interest:

Maternity and the Woman Intellectual
By MRS. MARGARETTA M. TUTTLE

The Meaning of the New Woman
By EDWIN BJÖRKMAN

¶ Mrs. Tuttle's article is an unprejudiced discussion of the various sides of a very modern question—Does successful intellectual work unfit women for becoming mothers? Is marriage an incident or destiny in the life of women? Mrs. Tuttle is fair to both sides, but her final conclusion is that the first of these questions should be answered in the negative.

¶ Mr. Björkman points out that women demand, first, to do things; and, second, to do useful things—that is, things directly and intimately connected with the maintenance of life. Men dream and explore, women enslave themselves voluntarily to life's concretest realities. Men start things going, women keep them going. In this day of change, when flats are taking the place of the old-fashioned homes, new occupations to take the place of the old ones have not shaped themselves. She may have to try a good many things, Mr. Björkman thinks, before she finds herself and picks out the right one.

Richard Harding Davis's New Story

¶ Mr. Davis's two-part story, "The Make-Believe Man," is in a vein somewhat unusual for him. It is told by a simple young man, a stenographer for a firm of woolen merchants, who starts out to have adventures on his vacation. His friend, Kinney, who calls himself Forbes Kinney because Forbes appears much oftener in the social register than Joseph, always had adventures. Kinney said that if you want adventures you must go after them, and the young stenographer went. He got them, too, as Mr. Davis very entertainingly reveals in his usual breezy style. The interesting thing about the young stenographer was that he was just the sort of person to have adventures, but didn't know it.

¶ Mr. Rex Beach's story, "Out of the Night"—the other of the two stories in this number—is of a completely different sort. It is the story of a strong young man who went blind in the very flush of youth, and of the blessing it brought him.

Mr. Beach is generally known as the chief apostle of the "good red blood" school of fiction. In this story he ventures into new fields, and we find ourselves in New York and riding along Riverside Drive. It is a long way from Alaska to Riverside Drive, and Mr. Beach's admirers will be interested in watching the effect on him of this complete change of environment.

It Can't Burn

You might just as well try to burn down the Rock of Gibraltar as to destroy by fire a house built of high grade Concrete.

The best Cement on the market for Concrete construction is DRAGON Portland Cement. See that DRAGON is specified in your contract.

There are many other reasons why you should use Concrete for building told in our free book on the subject. We also offer you the services of our expert consulting engineer without charge. Address Dept. T.

Ernest R. Ackerman, Pres't.
The Lawrence Cement Company
New York
Lawrence Portland Cement Co.
Philadelphia

IN USE TWENTY-ONE YEARS
DRAGON PORTLAND CEMENT
LAWRENCE PORTLAND CEMENT COMPANY

For Winter Wear In The House For Cold Nights

Firfelt Slippers



are a real delight to slip on your tired feet or to wear about your bed room.

Style 8

Price **$2.00**

They are made in beautiful shades of the best wool felt, trimmed with firfelt, and have the shape and the heel women desire.

They give the feet the relaxation they need and protect them from draughts and cold. We also make a line for men. Will supply you if your dealer cannot. State shade wanted. Look for the trade mark on the sole. Let us send you our Style Book showing twenty-four different styles and the different shades.

Address WORCESTER SLIPPER CO.
J. P. Grosvenor, Prop. 377 Park Ave., Worcester, Mass

WHITNEY LAW CORPORATION
Largest Clearing House for Bad Bills in America



Boom New Bedford, 100,000 inhabitants—fastest-growing city in the U. S.

If you thought that you could double or quadruple your income in a business of your own, you would be interested, wouldn't you? Let me prove to you that you can do this, and more, in the Collection Agency Business.

Don't Wait a Day

before you write me for information as to how to enter the Collection Business without capital and be independent for life.

L. W. WHITNEY
98 William St.
New Bedford, Mass.

Certain coins, stamps and paper money of recent issues bring enormous prices. A New York collector paid $10,000 each for certain coins of 1877, and others brought $100 to $6,200. Mr. Castle paid $4,400 for a stamp, and Mr. Ayer got $250,000 for his collection. If interested in large legitimate profits send a stamp for an illustrated circular. Address:

$10,000

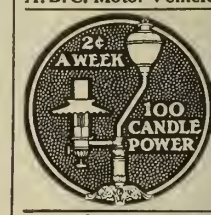
FOR A COIN

VONBERGEN, the Coin Dealer, Dept. 11, BOSTON, MASS.

$650 A.B.C. Automobile $650



The biggest Automobile bargain in America. 2 or 4 Cylinders. Surreys, Runabouts and Delivery Wagons. 18 or 30 H. P. Solid or Pneumatic Tires. Write for FREE Catalog.
A. B. C. Motor Vehicle Mfg. Co., 3939 Morgan, St. Louis



Makes and burns its own gas and produces a pure white, steady, safe, 100 candle power light. No wick, smoke, dirt, grease or odor.

THE "BEST" LIGHT

Lighted instantly. Over 200 styles. Agents wanted. Write for catalog
THE BEST LIGHT CO.
7-35 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

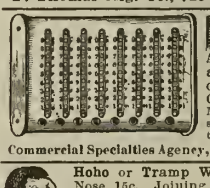
AGENTS 200% PROFIT

Handy, Automatic



HAME FASTENER

Do away with old hame strap. Horse owners and teamsters wild about them. Fasten instantly with gloves on. Outwear the harness. Money back if not satisfactory. Write today for confidential terms to agents.
F. Thomas Mfg. Co., 729 Wayne St., Dayton, Ohio



$1 ADDER

Adds and subtracts with absolute accuracy. Rapid and simple to operate. Total always in sight. Compact—can be carried in pocket. Money returned if unsatisfactory. Conserve your mental strength and order one today—$1.00 postpaid. Agents Wanted.
Commercial Specialties Agency, Room A, 1046 Dakin St., Chicago



Hoho or Tramp Wig 65c. Whiskers, 35c. Wax Nose, 15c. Joining Paste, 10c. Grease Paint, Deep Sunburn, 15c. Liner to blacken eye, 10c. Clay Pipe, 5c. Entire outfit, $1.35. Send 5c stamp for our large Catalogue of Wigs, Make-up Material and "The Art of Making Up." The Trademore Co., Dept. B, Toledo, O.

SOUTHERN FACTS
ASK SOUTHERN COMMERCIAL CONGRESS, DEPT. B, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Virginia Farms and Homes
FREE CATALOGUE OF SPLENDID BARGAINS
R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Inc., Richmond, Va.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

COLLIER'S NATIONAL HOTEL DIRECTORY

BOSTON, MASS.

United States Hotel Beach, Lincoln and Kingston Sts. 360 rooms. Suites with bath. A.P. $3. E.P. $1 up. In center of business section.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Chicago Beach Hotel 51st Boul. and Lake Shore. American or European plan. Only 10 minutes' ride from city, near South Park System: 450 rooms, 250 private baths. Illus. Booklet on request.

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Hotel Leighton This luxuriously appointed Tourist Hotel now booking for the Winter. Rates and descriptive matter on application

NEW ORLEANS, LA.

New Hotel Denechaud New Orleans, La. Centrally located, absolutely fireproof, all outside rooms, fine restaurant, every convenience. European Plan. $1.50 up per day. Write for Booklet.

NEW YORK, N. Y.

Broadway Central Hotel. Only N.Y. Hotel featuring American Plan. Our table the foundation of enormous business. A.P. $2.50. E.P. $1.

Latham 5th Ave. and 28th St. New fireproof hotel. Very heart of New York. 350 rooms, $1.50 and up. With bath, $2 and up. H. F. Ritchey, Manager

PITTSBURG, PA.

Hotel Henry 5th Ave. & Smithfield St. In center of business section. Modern fireproof. European plan $1.50 and up. E. E. Bonneville, Mngr.

SEATTLE, WASH.

Hotel Savoy "12 stories of solid comfort." Concrete, steel and marble. In fashionable shopping district. 210 rooms. 135 baths. Eng. grill. $1.50 up.

RESORTS

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Chalfonte ATLANTIC CITY. The one suggests the other; one of the world's most famous resorts; one of the world's most attractive resort houses. The best place for rest, recreation, and recuperation. Write for reservations to The Leeds Company. Always Open. On the Beach. Between the Piers.

MARLIN, TEXAS

Hot Mineral Water similar to Carlsbad, Germany. Rates on all railroads. Comfortable hotels. Modern Sanitariums and Bath Houses. Reasonable prices. Winter training place New York Giants. For information address Commercial Club, Box 5, Marlin, Texas.

Cleans House for 3 Cents

FREE TRIAL — Sent Anywhere



This wonderful little machine cleans all floor-coverings thoroughly, because it combines *brushing* with *suction*.

You know how hard it is to remove adhered dirt from carpets and rugs. The Hoover has a rapidly revolving brush, like that in a carpet sweeper, which brushes up the pile of the carpet and loosens the dirt. Then the powerful suction fan right behind the brush sucks up everything — fine dust, scraps of paper, pins, burnt matches, cloth cuttings and large particles of dirt. This suction opening is 12 inches wide, so you can go over the floor in a third of the time usually required. The pile of the carpet is left standing upright, bright and fresh as new.

You simply guide the machine—the little motor does the work, at an average cost of three cents a week for current. So simple you can understand and operate it the first time.

We furnish extra nozzle attachments for cleaning curtains, furniture, and for blowing up pillows, mattresses and drying hair, but we do not recommend their use on the floor, as the constant hard rubbing of metal nozzles on carpets necessary to remove adhered dirt is apt to wear off the pile. The only part of the cleaning mechanism of the Hoover which touches the carpet is the revolving brush.

HOOVER Electric SUCTION SWEEPER

We Let You Try it FREE

If your house is wired for electricity, send us your name and address, and we will ship you a Hoover to try Free. You can compare it in actual use with any other vacuum cleaner, and if you do not find the Hoover the most satisfactory, return to us and we will pay express charges both ways. (17)

Write for Free Booklet, "The Hoover Way."

THE HOOVER SUCTION SWEEPER CO.
Dept. 48 NEW BERLIN, OHIO

Collier's

Saturday, January 22, 1910

Cover Design — *Drawn by* Edward Penfield		
Colonel Watterson Speaks His Mind. Illustrated with a Portrait		6
Editorials		7
Comment on Congress	Mark Sullivan	9
What the World Is Doing		10
The Next West. Illustrated with Photographs	Clarence H. Poe	14
Texas in Transition. Illustrated with Photographs	Frank Putnam	15
The South, a Country of New Skyscrapers. Illustrated with a Drawing by Beverly Towles — *Photographs*		16-17
Virginia To-Day	John Stewart Bryan	18
Looking Forward. Illustrated with Photographs	M. F. Ansel	18
Cotton Forever	F. L. Seely	18
Homes for Millions	Napoleon B. Broward	19
Arkansas	George W. Donaghey	19
Know the South	William E. Gonzales	19
Coming Into Its Own. Illustrated with a Photograph	Clark Howell	20
An Invitation	Jared Y. Sanders	20
An Awakened Land	Albert W. Gilchrist	20
A Happy Time Citizen. *Poem*	Frank L. Stanton	20
What the Canal Will Mean. Decoration by Charles Sarka	Bernard N. Baker	21
The South's Most Northern State. With a Cartoon by F. T. Richards and a Map	Herbert S. Hadley	21
The South	D. A. Tompkins	22
Those Who Wait	Arthur Ruhl	22
Notes of a Southern Trip. Illustrated with Photographs		24
The World's Workshop. Illustrated with Diagrams		28

Volume XLIV Number 18

P. F. Collier & Son, Publishers, New York, 416-430 West Thirteenth St.; London, 10 Norfolk Street, Strand, W. C. Toronto, Ont., The Colonial Building, 47-51 King Street West. For sale by Saarbach's News Exchange in the principal cities of Europe and Egypt; also by Daw's, 17 Green Street, Leicester Square, London, W. C.; Copyright 1910 by P. F. Collier & Son. Entered as second-class matter February 16, 1905, at the Post-Office at New York, New York, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. Price: United States and Mexico, 10 cents a copy, (Christmas and Easter issues, 25 cents). $5.50 a year. Canada, 12 cents a copy, $6.00 a year. Foreign, 15 cents a copy, $7.80 a year.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Change of Address—Subscribers when ordering a change of address should give the old as well as the new address, and the ledger number on their wrapper. From two to three weeks must necessarily elapse before the change can be made, and before the first copy of Collier's will reach any new subscriber.

ADVERTISING BULLETIN

NO. 39

BUYING BY MAIL

IF you were to look over a certain so-called "mail-order" journal, bearing a date of twenty-five years ago, you would be struck by the fact that nine-tenths of the advertisements were "fakes" of the most palpable sort.

The better class of magazines of that period carried very little, if any, mail-order advertising, as we know it to-day. People simply did not buy by mail. To buy a thing without first seeing it was to invite deception and fraud. It was a rule of law that the buyer must look out for himself.

To-day there are hundreds of reputable concerns manufacturing specialties of all sorts, and even staple goods, and relying entirely on advertising and the postman for their sales. You will find the news of their products in the advertising columns of all the representative periodicals. It is beyond any doubt that thousands of families answer advertisements and, in greater or less degree, make purchases by mail.

They purchase articles in this way without the slightest hesitation, although they have not seen them, relying on the description of the goods in the published advertisement.

What has wrought this change?

It is that high-class periodicals have awakened to the fact that their advertising columns are one of the most important factors in modern commerce, and they realize their responsibility as distributors of goods—as the main line of communication between the Nation's manufacturers and the two thousand millions spent annually in the purchase of their products.

For this service they receive a large revenue and it is their duty to protect the consumer. They carefully scrutinize all advertising and bar from their pages any advertisement in which they themselves have not entire confidence.

The result is reflected in the confidence of their readers, who buy with perfect assurance, knowing that advertisers in such publications are in every respect responsible and reliable.

E. L. Patterson.
Manager Advertising Department

IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE—"Why Some Things Are Not Advertised"

The first Derby made in America was a

C & K



THE SHACKLETON

THE "Shackleton" is a new soft hat designed for mid-winter and early Spring wear, in town or country, for business or sport.

The trim lines of the brim are shaped by C & K handwork and the distinctive character cannot be successfully imitated by the common method of shaping on a wooden form. The superb quality of Knapp-Felt and the expert workmanship insure the greatest possible satisfaction.

Knapp-Felt Soft Hats and Derbies are made in two grades, $6 and $4. Your newspaper probably has the announcement of a hatter who sells Knapp-Felts.

THE CROFUT & KNAPP CO.
842 Broadway, New York

TOURS
AMERICAN, EUROPEAN, ORIENTAL
Information regarding tours to any part of the world will be furnished free upon request by letter to COLLIER'S TRAVEL DEPARTMENT 420 W. 13th Street, New York

AGWI
Winter Tours

EMBRACE AN ALL WATER OR COMBINATION RAIL AND WATER TRIP FROM AND BACK TO YOUR HOME CITY VIA THE PALATIAL SHIPS OF THE

Atlantic, Gulf and West Indies Steamship Lines

CLYDE LINE
FLORIDA, the Carolinas, Georgia and San Domingo.

MALLORY LINE
TEXAS. California and Pacific Coast points; Florida—West Coast, Mobile and New Orleans.

PORTO RICO LINE
PORTO RICO, cruises to Ponce, San Juan and around the island.

WARD LINE
NASSAU — CUBA — MEXICO — YUCATAN, with rail connections for all important interior cities.

SEND FOR THE AGWI NEWS
A MAGAZINE OF TRAVEL AND

Let Us Plan Your Tour

Tell us how many are in your party and the length of time and amount of money you contemplate spending. We will gladly propose a few trips for your consideration by both rail and water, giving you complete itineraries, including cost of tickets, meals and berths, what you can see, and length of trips. Address,

TOUR BUREAU

290 Broadway, New York
or District Offices, 629 Chestnut St., Philadelphia
192 Washington St., Boston, Mass., and 203 S. Clark St., Chicago

Some Excellent Rooms still on Sale for
CLARK'S CRUISE OF THE "CLEVELAND"
18,000 tons, brand new, and superbly fitted.

ROUND THE WORLD
FROM SAN FRANCISCO, FEB. 5, 1910

One Steamer for the Entire Cruise
of nearly four months; costing only $650 and up, including all necessary expenses.

ROUTE: Japan, China, Philippines, Borneo, Java, Burma, India, Ceylon, Egypt, Italy, etc. An unusual chance to visit unusually attractive places.

TWELFTH ANNUAL **ORIENT CRUISE**

February 5, 1910, by S. S. "Grosser Kurfuerst," 73 days, including 24 days Egypt and Palestine, $400 up, including hotels, shore excursions, etc.

FRANK C. CLARK Times Bldg. NEW YORK

Courier-Journal.

—Published—
DAILY, SUNDAY AND WEEKLY.

Office, cor. Fourth Ave. and Green st.

A Consolidation of
THE LOUISVILLE DAILY JOURNAL.
Louisville, Ky., Nov. 24, 1830,

LOUISVILLE DAILY DEMOCRAT.
Louisville, Ky., 1843.

MORNING COURIER.
Louisville, Ky., June 3, 1844.

First issued as the
Courier-Journal November 8, 1868.

SUNDAY.....JANUARY 9, 1910

Honest Men To the Front.

For the first time in the history of the country a President of the United States has openly proclaimed himself the friend of thieves and the enemy of honest men.

That, and that alone, is the issue precipitated by the Executive order of Friday removing Gifford Pinchot from office. "By your conduct," says Mr. Taft in effect, "you have destroyed your usefulness as a helpful subordinate of those who hold the Republican party as the Government and are bound to protect those who, by their corrupt organization and campaign contributions, have brought the Republican party to power and are relied on to maintain it in power." In other words, the public lands and franchises belong to the Saints, and we are the Saints.

Many Republican Presidents have by indirection through the Protective policy proclaimed themselves the friends of robbery under the forms of law; Mr. Taft becomes the first to depart from the process of licensed robbery, and to announce that the debts of his party are in future to be paid out of the people's domain. It is not worth while for anybody to beat about the bush, or to deal in anything but plain English. The truth will not down. That the President is, personally, an honest, well-intentioned man need not be denied, or doubted. The world is full of men who can see no wrong where their own interest is at stake; who are blind to right when their passions are awakened; who will do for party what they would refuse to God. The candidate of straw upon a platform of imposture, inducted to office, sees his house of cards about to tumble on him and his Cabinet, because of the act of an upright but imprudent servant, and, in a panic of anger and fear, thinks to avert the threatened catastrophe by driving the upright servant out.

It will not suffice. All men now know, if they did not know before, that the decapitation of Glavis was meant [illegible] a dangerous witness; but, in the decapitation of Gifford Pinchot, and his associates, Price and Shaw, the Administration has committed harikari upon itself. Henceforth the ground about the White House and around the Throne of the Czar of the Congress will be sown with dragon's teeth.

And from now onward, let there be no politics in this country except the rescue of the Government from organized pillage, which, not content with raising up favored classes and distributing mammoth fortunes through the Tariff, reaches forth its corrupt and impious hand to steal from the people the public lands and franchises that yet remain open to bona fide settlers and honest but poor men.

We read of the days of Robert Walpole with mute amazement. We stand aghast before the rapacity of Henry Fox. It seems inconceivable that there could have been a Government of Rotten Boroughs exchanging titles and estates for votes. Yet the system in England in the Eighteenth Century was infantile by comparison with the system in the United States during the latter part of the Nineteenth century and thus much of the Twentieth. The spoliation of Walpole, and his body of mercenaries, was child's play by comparison with the scheme of spoliation contrived by Cannon, Aldrich & Company, of which the President of the United States now makes himself the legal advocate, the backer and defender. Nothing ever witnessed in the world before compares with it in immensity and audacity.

Poor old, dignified, fat-witted James Buchanan, who, standing by the extremists of Democracy, let the country drift into war, seems the only parallel to the good-natured indifferentialist now occupying the Chief Magistracy, who thinks with a smile to slick over the treason, stratagems and spoils in which a thick-skulled, thoroughly machine-made Administration is engulfing the country.

There are enough upright men yet in Congress to forbid. The President's pal in the Lower House will not be allowed to pack a committee of subservient, stand-pat Republicans and rascally Democrats, prearranged and prejudged to whitewash the guilty and convict the innocent. Even Aldrich may find Jordan a hard road to travel in the Senate. We shall have an investigation that will investigate. He who dallies becomes a dastard; he that doubts is sure to be damned. The black flag raised by the President floats at the masthead of the Administration: let the Stars and Stripes float at the masthead of Congress! "No quarter" is the word, until the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth comes bringing from the crucible to put a blister upon the forehead of corruption, in vindication of true men, and all for the glory of God and the honor of the Republic! Amen!



Colonel Watterson Speaks His Mind

MANY papers, especially in the West and South, speak of the Administration's mistake in the Ballinger matter with more severity than we have ever allowed ourselves to use. Colonel Watterson has done very powerful and brilliant work in this campaign, and the above editorial shows what a really great editor can do by way of straightforward fighting service when his heart is stirred. Certain individuals and certain papers have objected to our own course as too patient, too tolerant, too willing to wait a long time before giving up hope that Mr. Taft himself will solve the situation when further evidence is before him. Perhaps the reason that we are more moderate than some of our friends is that we feel the responsibility of having started the conflagration. On August 28 we printed an editorial, "Ballinger Must Go." On September 18 we printed another editorial also called "Ballinger Must Go," and have kept up that slogan steadily for the last six months. On November 13 we printed the Glavis charges. As soon as the Administration showed that it was going to whitewash the printed charges as it had whitewashed Mr. Glavis's personal report, we gave the country further material, with the caption: "Can This Be Whitewashed Also?" This forced the Congressional investigation. Realizing that this was rather severe treatment, we have not wished to add to the facts which we presented more severe criticism than seemed absolutely necessary. Colonel Watterson, whose words we select as an example of the most brilliant style in journalism, has had an active editorial career, entirely in the South, which began before the Civil War. "Old School" is a phrase which is the refuge of hurried writers; but the term fits Colonel Watterson's unique personality, and he is the only one of his kind remaining

Collier's

The National Weekly

P. F. COLLIER & SON, *Publishers*

Robert J. Collier, 416-430 West Thirteenth Street

NEW YORK

January 22, 1910

Do Your Part

GET BEHIND Mr. TAFT'S conservation policy, men of all factions, and help. There will be efforts made, in Congress and out, to deprive these laws of their effect. Let no difference of opinion about officials make any one lukewarm in backing the President when he happens to be right. He is harassed with obstacles, partly, to be sure, of his own making. The sadness of power lies beneath his smile. He has held his great office not yet a year and misfortunes have blocked his path. Some are just and necessary, but let there be no others. In the three years ahead he will have to meet criticism, for that is part of free government, but when we are all agreed upon the rightness of a program, let there be no filibustering, no mean obstruction, no petty tactics. The Administration itself, no doubt, sees in our long-continued effort to bring about change in the Interior Department, little else than trouble-making, and it has various dreams in which it charges us with belonging to "Return from Elba" clubs, or being a partizan of some faction, or being addicted to the instrument elegantly denominated muckrake. As a matter of fact, we have been urging the President, ever since last August, to avoid exactly the trouble for himself and his Administration into which he is now plunged. It has been our wish all along that his Administration should be successful—so successful, as we have said before, that talk about any other man in 1912 would amount to little. As the Administration, however, was determined to take another course, and to explain away facts which could not be explained away, the outburst which is now upon the country was inevitable. The consequence will be a purging by fire. The result, we believe, will be altogether good. Nevertheless, there should be no smallness mixed up with this contest for moral right and progress. There should be no interference with the President's success in measures which are unmistakably for the public welfare. The present agitation should be used, not to obstruct his conservation program, but to help it forward. Let us all pull together for the right. Let us clean out the Interior Department, and teach politicians of all schools a much-needed lesson, but let us also pass the President's improved conservation laws.

Justice

ANOTHER PART of the President's program in which we take keen and special interest is reform of criminal procedure. Of justice, SYDNEY SMITH said: "Truth is its handmaid, freedom is its child, peace is its companion, safety walks in its steps." Let us point out one more example of one of the impediments to justice which the President wishes to remove. The Commonwealth Club of San Francisco had prepared and introduced in the last California Legislature measures intended to reform criminal procedure. These measures deprived the accused person of the right to go behind an indictment and attack the validity of the Grand Jury. The defendant in a criminal case was also prevented from attacking the trial jury panel. To offset this disadvantage, the number of his peremptory challenges was largely increased. Instead of the cumbersome bill of exceptions, requiring weeks and months to prepare, it was simply provided that the entire testimony given at the trial, together with the complete minutes of the proceedings, should be sent to the higher tribunal. Errors of trial, unless affecting the substantial rights of the defendant, were not to be ground for reversal. These proposed laws, although drawn by eminent lawyers, were denounced by the Judiciary Committees of the Legislature as revolutionary and vicious, and were defeated. In a case reported in Volume 35 of the California reports, a defendant was found guilty of stealing four hundred dollars' worth of ore from a mine. The Supreme Court set aside the verdict on the ground that in the indictment it did not appear whether the rock had been severed from the ledge by the defendant himself. In another case a defendant, according to the fifty-sixth volume of the California reports, was granted a new trial because the letter "n" in the word "larceny" was left out of the indictment. In the nineteenth volume a defendant convicted of altering the brand of a horse belonging to an estate, with intent to steal the animal, was granted a new trial because the court said the allegation must be that the horse belonged to a particular individual, or else that the owner of the animal was unknown. In another case, reported in Volume 141, the defendant was charged with committing an assault "with a heavy wooden stick," which, it was alleged, was a means likely to produce great bodily injury. The stick might be heavy, the court said, and yet be so large as to be unwieldy and useless or it might be so short that no danger of bodily harm could be apprehended from it. This editorial is not a burlesque. It states cold, exact facts, though doubtless they would be doubted by the Man from Mars.

Standards in Public Life

SO MUCH for two of Mr. TAFT'S policies in which we take a special interest and in carrying out which we hope men of all parties and factions will combine. But "policies" are one thing and political methods are another. It is not pleasant, but we believe Mr. TAFT'S Administration can never succeed unless it becomes less tender to the regular organization. There is nothing sacred about a machine. The inhabitants of the United States are tired of being ruled by CANNON and ALDRICH, TAWNEY and SHERMAN, and the moneyed gentlemen who back these statesmen. They are tired of having FRANK HITCHCOCK use the foundations of the people's wealth as prizes for the faithful. Mr. HITCHCOCK is the office-broker of the Administration. Suppose there is in Arkansas an official who, through his firmness in duty, has been scheduled by hostile interests for destruction. As soon as Mr. BALLINGER comes in, this official is removed. He asks the reasons. Mr. BALLINGER refers him to FRANK HITCHCOCK. Four of the Arkansas delegation, it seems, were determined to vote for HUGHES on the first ballot at Chicago unless they had the promise of controlling this office, and as Arkansas was second on the roll-call such a proceeding would jolt the steam-roller which was at work for Mr. TAFT. The President is embarrased by the many bargains made in his behalf. He is embarrassed by the pliancy which led him to make ordinary spellbinding speeches for ALDRICH and TAWNEY. He is threatening to ruin his whole career by identifying it with BALLINGER. What a spectacle when a man is supposed worthy to remain at the head of the Interior Department, controlling billions of dollars' worth of land and coal and other wealth, unless it can be affirmatively shown that to his obvious unfitness and his many improprieties has been added crime! Is it any wonder that GIFFORD PINCHOT, creator of the best of all the Roosevelt policies, threw up his efforts in disgust, hoping to shock a whole people into revolt? When Mr. TAFT can be told a few weeks before March 4 that he must change his mind and let Mr. GARFIELD go, can he expect to gain respect from such obedience?

Boston's Tammany

THE TITLE of this paragraph is not so felicitous as it would have been before New York succeeded in putting the tiger on bread and water, but it will serve to indicate the politics which are those not of principle but of prey. After our article called "The Tammanyizing of Boston" was in type, Senator LODGE was finally forced to make a feeble, unwilling, and ineffective suggestion that HIBBARD should withdraw. CRANE remained silent to the end. Some prominent Republicans, like FROTHINGHAM, GUILD, DRAPER, and BATES, helped STORROW, but many of the ward statesmen, pretending to support HIBBARD, actually assisted FITZGERALD. As the most promising negotiator of the pie, the adroit, sly, conscienceless leader of the Democratic gang was the natural favorite of both machines, since the machines know no political principle except sustenance. Mr. STORROW was the best-equipped candidate for mayor who for a long time has appeared in any of our cities. He was beaten by the public-service corporations, who silently opposed him; by the Republican machine, which on the whole was glad to have him beaten (although it now looks as if the Boston papers, followed by us in our former comment, were mistaken in saying the leaders "ordered" him to run); and by the Democratic machine, which relied for its arguments upon lies and upon prejudices of race and creed. This life is no sinecure. As the Chorus Lady intimated, it is just one difficulty after another.

Important News

THIS IS COLLIER'S SOUTHERN NUMBER. Its primary purpose is to present some important news in a big way. The South is in all respects the fastest-growing section of the United States. In the population of its cities, in the number of factories, the product of farms, the mining of coal, the increase of bank deposits, the extension of telephone lines, the number and quality of schools, in railroad building, development of water-power, the making of good roads, the production of lumber—in these and every other material aspect, the South is going ahead to-day faster than any other section of the United States. Be-

cause this has come about gradually, and because a very different picture has been for a generation the average man's rooted idea of the South, the fact has escaped attention. That is why we have tried to make the news conspicuous.

The Newest West

ALL THE PICTURESQUE INCIDENTS of rapid growth which are suggested by the word "boom" have been for thirty years associated with the West. For the next twenty years the South is to be the country of quickly doubling population and all the other phenomena of expansion. And, once started, the South may easily go farther than the West. It has much that the West never had: for example, coal and iron in abundance and within a stone's throw of each other; plenty of lumber—one-half the country's remaining timber is in the Southern States; navigable streams to take advantage of the new era of water transportation—at the recent Conservation Congress it was said that of twenty-six thousand miles of navigable streams in the United States, the South has twenty-three thousand. The South in all the world has a practical monopoly of one of the world's fundamental crops—substantially, no other country competes with it in growing cotton. The South has a soil as rich as the West's, and much more sunshine in the course of a year. In turning its natural resources into wealth, and then into comfort and culture, the South has one important advantage over the West: the South has a good deal of money of its own to start with; practically every dollar of the money that made the West was borrowed back East at rates which reckoned eight per cent on a first mortgage very reasonable, and often ran as high as fifteen.

Perspective

A LIBERAL PATRON of a splendid art museum in the United States is the head of a great department store. In this store there are none of the privileges, comforts, and opportunities for employees which have recently been added by the most public-spirited among our business men. The human mind is working strangely when it deems painted canvas of more importance than a woman or a man.

City and Country Journalism

TANEY COUNTY, in the Ozark hills of southern Missouri, has protested. In a recent issue of the "Taney County Republican," JOE G. UPTON has made an announcement that good manners nowadays are as common among his neighbors as among the people of the cities, and that he considers it waste of space for his correspondents to remark that after a dance there was no fighting. "Maybe it is a pie supper," he discourses, "or perhaps a political meeting. Almost invariably the writer will wind up by saying: 'The good behavior of those present was remarkable,' or something like that. This week one of our subscribers even went so far as to say in describing services at a church, that 'the best of order was preserved.' To all of which we say: 'Cut it out.'" Mr. UPTON announces in the same issue that he will start a society column—the first department of that sort in the county. Indeed, he has discovered so much evidence of society in Taney's hills that he finds it necessary to lecture against "stuck ups," "swelled heads," and an Ozark "Four Hundred." These people, he gives warning, need not rejoice in the inauguration of a society column, for it was not meant for such. All snobs are to be "cut out." The philosophy of society, according to Editor UPTON, is something like this:

> "Just have a pie supper for a church! Let a few old bewhiskered individuals who have forgotten they ever were boys get together and go to planning for it. Let them say to one another: 'Now, that "Jack" Jones and his gang will be over here raising hell. We've got to have a committee ready to take care of them.'
>
> "What's 'Jack' Jones and his crowd going to do? Very likely they will do just what is expected of them. But if these people would take 'Jack' Jones and his friends into their confidence and say: 'Here, "Jack," we're going to have a pie supper, and we want you and your friends to come and help us out,' the chances are 'Jack' and his friends would be the most liberal customers present."

The native Americans are waking from their torpor, and the colonies of Swiss and Germans and Italians are building little wonderlands on the stony hill-slopes and in the fertile bottoms. Throughout that land of purple distances prosperity is spreading, as better methods of agriculture are learned; comfort coming in its wake, and culture close after these. Sometimes city people laugh at the society columns in small towns. The difference is this: In the small town the reader is obtaining news about his acquaintances and friends. In the city he is reading about the teas and dinners of strangers because they are rich. In a prominent New York newspaper it is now possible to read every Monday what wealthy ladies wore the day before at church,—the only part of the service which is looked upon as news.

Cause and Effect

CLAUS A. SPRECKELS, president of the Federal Sugar Refining Company, passed through the storm of the Sugar Trust exposures, involving as they did several companies other than that of the HAVEMEYERS. When from 117 Wall Street there came on behalf of the American Sugar Refining Company the remarkable confession that "the dark pages closed with the death of the late H. O. HAVEMEYER," who while he lived "was the board of directors," a high official of the Spreckels company said: "CLAUS A. could many times have pooled his interests with those of Mr. HAVEMEYER, and could have accepted a proffered place on the Havemeyer board of directors. But always he stuck out for a single reason; he would not allow his name to be used as a member of a board of directors which did not direct." The principle thus stated is sound, safe, and likely in the future to be more considered.

Two Countries

AUSTRALIA HAS AN AREA nearly as large as the United States. It is populated by English, Scotch, and Irish. They are more British than the English themselves. Speaking of the working classes, a recent traveler says: "Not one that I saw looked jaded or worn, but all appeared happy and wholesome. The girls especially looked happy, trim, and neat. They were not tired out, as most of our working girls are when their day's work is done, because they had been treated with consideration, which is necessary under the strict labor laws." There are few, if any, slums. Neither are there labor strikes. When an employee has a grievance, he presents it to the arbitration court. The employer is cited into court and compelled to put in his defense. When the case is decided, the decision stands for three years—and the court enforces its decisions. One judge in Melbourne, after careful investigation, gave a gold-mining company the option of paying living wages or closing down the property. One law prohibits women from working in a factory or business house between the hours of six in the evening and six in the morning. The same law applies to boys under eighteen. Where communities lack high schools, the pupils are transported free on the Government railroads to the nearest high school—in one case as far as sixty miles. Telegrams to any part of the country cost twelve cents. The Government telegraph service was operated at a loss until the present low rates went into effect. It is now profit-earning. New Zealand is said to have the largest national debt of any country in the world. This does not seem to worry the New Zealanders, who borrow the money at three per cent and make six per cent.

Hysteria

IS ENGLAND seeing a light? Some of our readers will remember the famous (or infamous) memorial erected at Battersea, London, to the brown dog that was used for experimental purposes in the laboratories of University College, London. Notwithstanding the protests of scientific men against the unwarranted implications, the Town Council of Battersea persisted in allowing it to remain. At last, however, that council has decided to remove the statue. Certain other facts are also significant, as indicating a growing attitude on the part of the public against the antivivisection movement in England. The antivivisection posters, which heretofore have been allowed in railway stations, are now being eliminated. The Midland Railway refuses them; the Central London Railway got rid of them some time ago; Sir EDGAR SPEYER recently ordered the removal of all of them—seventy in all—from the stations of the London District Railway. Another straw is that the evidence of the Royal Commission on Vivisection, which has been published in full, is overwhelmingly against the "antis." Meantime, the same old tiresome story of misrepresentation is being repeated in some parts of the United States. In various States, including New York, where the contest is now noisy, the laws are at present sufficient to imprison for cruelty, and those who seek to change the laws wish to subject experiments in institutions, such as the Rockefeller Institute, to the judgment, not of Dr. CAREL or Dr. FLEXNER, but to that of a lay committee consisting of one policeman, one clergyman, and one cat-loving woman. If the spirit of sentimentality based on ignorance had ruled a few decades earlier, diphtheria, yellow fever, malaria, tetanus, and meningitis would have kept all their former terror; the whole great science of bacteriology would never have been born; even the animals would have been cheated, through the needless ravages of animal diseases now under control; surgery would have found its triumphs impossible. If a few highly wrought sentimentalists could band together to spread before the public pictures of operations on human beings, with special exhibits of the horrors of surgery, enforced by back-stairs gossip of a few nurses, leaving out all consideration of necessity and results, and forgetting to mention anesthetics, some progress might be made toward subjecting surgery on human beings to a committee of enthusiastic and uninformed regulators. Horses are forced to drag heavy trucks over slippery pavements; millions of chickens are shipped crowded in boxes; calves are taken from their mourning mothers; flies, mice, and spiders are slaughtered; the gipsy-moth is fought; but the agitation in favor of animals is only for the few which science uses. A kitten can be drowned but not drugged and studied. Dr. FLEXNER used twenty-five monkeys and one hundred guinea-pigs—who all together suffered far less than one child with meningitis—and has already, as a result, changed the mortality in that dread disease from about seventy-five per cent to about twenty-five per cent. The proposal is to have Dr. FLEXNER told just what he may do by a policeman and a lady

Comment on Congress

By MARK SULLIVAN

THERE are before Congress a large number of recommendations for important changes in fundamental laws: an amendment to the Constitution—such a change as takes place only once in several decades—is before the country for adoption; a Congressional investigation into the conduct of a Cabinet officer—a proceeding of extraordinary gravity not frequently duplicated in our history—is under way. And yet, in spite of the high importance of these things, there is no observer but knows that none of them so engages the interest of the people of the United States as the fight for the control of the Republican Party and Congress, between the Regulars and the Insurgents. From a multitude of points where this fight thrusts its way into the important news of the day, we select these three, widely separated geographically:

Indiana—From an interview given out in Washington by Congressman Edgar D. Crumpacker: "Somebody seems bound and determined to make Cannonism an issue in the next Congressional election. If it is the issue in the next campaign, I am frank to say there will not be a single Republican Congressman in the next House from the State of Indiana."

Congressman Crumpacker is one of the most influential members of the House; he is *not an Insurgent*. He has voted with Cannon and the machine throughout the present Congress.

New Hampshire—From a letter written to President Taft by a distinguished citizen of the State, a lifelong Republican, and a former holder of high office: "The Republican sentiment of New Hampshire is just as strong against Aldrich and Cannon as it is in Wisconsin. This fact will be demonstrated in the next election. Our New Hampshire Congressmen will have to pledge themselves to vote against Cannon for Speaker or stay at home."

Ohio—From a statement given out by Congressman E. L. Taylor, Jr., of Columbus: "The Republicans of my district can be safely lined up as progressives. Their feeling against Speaker Cannon is very strong. They do not desire that he should be continued as Speaker in the next Congress. In announcing my candidacy for reelection a few days ago, I said that I was in sympathy with the majority sentiment of my district. To prevent any misunderstanding whatsoever of my position, I will say that, if nominated and again elected, I shall continue to stand firmly for progressive Republicanism and shall vote against the nomination of Joseph G. Cannon to be Speaker of the House in the next Congress."

Congressman Taylor is *not an Insurgent*, but in seeking reelection is willing to become one. He has voted with Cannon and the Republican machine throughout the present Congress; his testimony is therefore eloquent.

The Contest

IN THE Lower House of Congress, the term of every member—three hundred and ninety-one in all—expires March 4, 1911—a little more than a year from now. The elections which will determine the membership of the next Congress take place November 8, 1910, less than ten months from the date of this paper. *The difference between the machine and the people is that the machine already has November 8 in mind and is alert and at work; the people are apt to fail to become alert until about three weeks before the election.*

Important Dates

THE *election* of the next Congress takes place November 8; the *nominations* come weeks and months earlier. The actual make-up of the next Congress is more completely determined by the *nominations* than by the *election*. In many States, whoever gets the Republican nomination is sure to be elected; in many other States, whoever gets the Democratic nomination is sure to be elected. The date of these nominations is not fixed by law, as is the date of the election, and it is not the same throughout the country. For each State and Congressional District the date is fixed by the local party committees. The first nominations come in Arkansas, where the date is the last day in March—only a little over two months from now. A few districts nominate in April. Throughout the summer, every week will see nominations in one State or another. *Every citizen should familiarize himself with the date of the nominating primary in his own Congressional District.* In that primary he should be sure to vote—his ballot there may be more important than at the election. And every candidate for the Republican nomination should be made to go on record as to whether he is for or against Cannon. The constituents of Congressman Taylor, quoted on this page, made him go publicly on record; a few alert Republicans in every other district can compel their candidates to be equally frank.

An Insurgent Victory

THE chief principle for which the Insurgents in the Lower House of Congress are now contending is this: that the committees of Congress shall be chosen, not by Speaker Cannon personally, but by the House itself. They claim—and they are right—that under the present system Cannon uses his power of appointment to reward his own favorites, that he appoints men only after an understanding that they will act as he directs, that he frames the committees to carry out privately-made political bargains. On this issue the Insurgents have won a notable victory. The question, shorn of its parliamentary technicalities, was this: whether the committee to investigate Ballinger should be appointed by Cannon personally or elected by the whole House. Cannon and the Republican machine were beaten by a vote of 149 to 146. The Republican Insurgents who voted against the machine on this occasion were:

From Iowa—Good, Haugen, Hubbard, Kendall, Pickett, and Woods.
From Wisconsin—Cooper, Kopp, Lenroot, Morse, and Nelson.
From Nebraska—Hinshaw and Norris.
From Minnesota—Davis, Lindbergh, Miller, and Volstead.
From Kansas—Madison and Murdock.

Ames and Lovering of Massachusetts, Fish and Parsons of New York, Gronna of North Dakota, Hayes of California, Poindexter of Washington.

Of these, Ames, Fish, and Parsons have never previously voted with the Insurgents.

Senate Changes

THE United States Senate has ninety-two members. Of these, the terms of thirty will expire March 4, 1911. These are the thirty:

Aldrich	Rhode Island	Hale	Maine
Beveridge	Indiana	Kean	New Jersey
Bulkeley	Connecticut	La Follette	Wisconsin
Burkett	Nebraska	Lodge	Massachusetts
Burrows	Michigan	McCumber	North Dakota
Carter	Montana	Money	Mississippi
Clapp	Minnesota	Nixon	Nevada
Clark	Wyoming	Oliver	Pennsylvania
Culberson	Texas	Page	Vermont
Daniel	Virginia	Piles	Washington
Depew	New York	Rayner	Maryland
Dick	Ohio	Scott	West Virginia
Du Pont	Delaware	Sutherland	Utah
Flint	California	Taliaferro	Florida
Frazier	Tennessee	Warner	Missouri

All these Senators (except Money of Mississippi, whose successor, John Sharp Williams, has already been elected) will be reelected, or their successors chosen, by their various State Legislatures, during the next twelve months. In a few cases the man has already been named by party caucus. But in the great majority of cases the new Senators will be chosen by Legislatures which meet next winter. The members of these Legislatures will be *elected*, in most cases, next November; they will be nominated at party primaries during the coming summer.

One State

OHIO is a close State. Taft carried it by 572,312 votes to 502,721. In the same year the Democratic candidate for Governor, Judson Harmon, was elected with a majority of over nineteen thousand. It is a State of independent thinking. In the character of its people it is much like the Insurgent States further west. It has twenty-one Representatives in Congress; eight are Democrats and thirteen are Republicans. Of the Republicans, no one can be classed as an Insurgent (one Ohio Republican voted against the Payne tariff bill because it was too low—not too high). But the Insurgent sentiment is strong in Ohio, and it is finding expression. There is no more important paper in the State than the Cleveland "Leader," in which these sentiments were published:

"But the Republican Party in Ohio has a larger duty than mere housecleaning. It has led in national policies many times in the past. It must lead again in the onslaught on the menace which Cannon and Aldrich and their ilk offer to government by the people. It must, if it is to hold the people's faith and confidence, help find a way over the barricades and behind the entrenchments of Cannonism and the evils it represents. Ohio's heavy Republican representation in Congress points the way and emphasizes the duty. This State alone, if the Congressional districts will rise to the emergency, can unseat Speaker Cannon and smash his unhallowed machine. And they can do it within the next five months.

"Let the Republicans of every Congressional district demand an anti-Cannon pledge of their candidate for Congress. Let them ask him to go on record before his delegates are chosen. Let them compel him to declare, if elected, that he will vote against Cannon for the Speakership and against the gag rules that make Cannon, or his successor, the master of Congress and the sole arbiter of national legislation. Let them force every candidate in every district to an open revolt against Cannonism or certain defeat at the primaries. And, once Ohio has set about doing this thing, Indiana, and Illinois, and Michigan, and all the Central and Western country, will follow in an avalanche. The nation has had its fill of legislative autocracy. The Capitol dome at Washington was not built to shadow a theocracy. The States from the Alleghanies to the coast are sullen with discontent. Cannonism, with Aldrichism, has run its race. It is a sung song. And Ohio should be in the vanguard of the fast-coming battle for a people's Congress."

We think Ohio will send an Insurgent delegation to the next Congress.

What the World Is Doing:



Freighting up Thompson's Pass

Transportation is extremely difficult over this Alaskan pass. From the bottom to the summit is a trip of four miles, and the switchback is so narrow that two horses can not pass upon it. For this reason the climb must always be made in the morning, in order to allow the caravans to return. The grade is so steep that horses which usually haul a ton can scarcely drag five hundred pounds



Clever Workmanship in Snow

A group of statues mounted on a pedestal at the pass of St. Gothard, before the Alpine Hotel "The Three Kings." The figures, with their clear lines and finish, are admirable samples of Swiss "snow men"



The Narrowest Houses in London and New York

Number 10, Hyde Park, London, is a two-story residence the width of a door, having but one window. "Spite House," New York—five feet wide—was put up at Eighty-second Street and Lexington Avenue to offset the brown-stone edifice next door, the owner of which refused to sell sufficient ground for useful purposes

A Supplementary Message

LET the Sherman anti-trust law alone, and rely upon the courts' interpretation of it to restrain unwise combinations; establish a United States Court of Commerce, of five judges, to hear appeals from the rulings of the Interstate Commerce Commission; allow pooling of rates under the supervision of the Commission; give the Commission power to pass on freight-rate classifications and to hold up new rates or classifications pending investigation; give shippers choice of established routes on through freights; allow railroads already owning fifty per cent or more of the stock of a competitor to complete the purchase, but don't let any others acquire *any* interest in a competitor; let railroad stocks represent only money paid in, plus actual property or services—so much for the railroad section of President Taft's special message, submitted to the House on January 7. On the general subject of corporations, the message was hardly clearer.

Federal charters is the remedy for corporate ills, thinks Mr. Taft. To forestall wholesale investigation of corporations under the Sherman law, pass a Federal incorporation act and let the companies insure themselves by taking out charters at Washington. Grant Federal charters, he says, when companies can show that their stock represents cash paid in or property appraised by Federal officials, and when they show they hold no stock in other corporations. Let Federal incorporation be a voluntary measure, but encourage the habit by pushing the investigations under the Sherman law. And, finally, don't really exempt the companies holding Federal charters from the working of the Sherman law. Before submitting the message, President Taft sent away a batch of visiting railroad presidents discouraged. After it was published most of the comment implied that nobody could find out just what it meant.

England, Japan, and Germany—Items

PROBABLY by the time this paragraph is published the result of the general election will have been foreshadowed by news of the voting in a number of English constituencies. In the last days of the campaign betting at Lloyd's was two to one on the Liberals; on the Stock Exchange the odds were six to four. With the budget held up and the election pending, the latest returns of the national revenue show, for the first time in years, a decline in receipts from the income tax. This, in spite of the higher rate on dividend warrants which has been in effect since last April.

Japan's newspapers disapprove Secretary Knox's plan for the neutralization of the Manchurian railways. Japan, they contend, would not, under the plan, receive sufficient advantages to pay for what they would give up, and the interests of their people in southern Manchuria could not be protected adequately. A similar proposal, they say, was made secretly by Mr. Harriman when he visited Japan in 1905. However, the Japanese Government took up the matter seriously with Russia, whose sentiment, as expressed in the Government press, is definitely hostile to any change in the status of the roads until the present agreement expires.

Germany refused to take seriously the speech of Mr. Balfour, former Premier, who said that Germany is outstripping Great Britain in battleship building. The ex-Premier declared the Liberals have neglected the navy shamelessly in the four years since the Unionists went out of power leaving the Government an overwhelming lead in ships. Meanwhile Germany has pushed her shipbuilding program until, if she deemed it wise, she might assume to prevent England from adopting a tariff.

Aeronauts at Los Angeles

JANUARY 10 was the opening day of one of the largest aeronautic meetings ever held in the United States or in Europe, not only in regard to the number and value of the prizes offered, but also the variety of air-navigating devices that were exhibited. The meeting, lasting until January 20, was held at Los Angeles, California, under the approval of the Aero Club of America and the International Aeronautic Federation. Thirty-five prizes were competed for, aggregating nearly $80,000, divided among aeroplanes, dirigible and spherical balloons.

In the aeroplane class there were fifteen prizes, ranging from $50 to $5,000, open to both mono- and biplane machines, $5,000 to be presented to the aviator breaking a world's record. To encourage the developing of soaring machines, a prize of $1,000 was offered for soaring twenty minutes without engine power.

To the dirigible balloon traveling from Los An-

A Record of Current Events

geles to San Francisco, a distance of about six hundred miles, $10,000 was offered. Thirteen prizes, varying in value from $10 to $10,000, were offered for spherical balloons.

Pinchot's Dismissal

AFTER an all-day session of the Cabinet on January 7, President Taft dismissed from the Government service Gifford Pinchot, Chief Forester of the United States. In his letter to Mr. Pinchot, the President said: "By your conduct you have destroyed your usefulness as a helpful subordinate of the Government, and it therefore becomes my duty to direct the Secretary of Agriculture to remove you from your office of Forester." The conduct that was so offensive as to call forth this peremptory action was a letter written to Senator Dolliver of Iowa, chairman of the Senate Committee on Agriculture and Forestry, in which the experienced Chief Forester set out to defend the activity of Messrs. Glavis, Price, and Shaw of his division. Mr. Pinchot wrote:

". . . Messrs. Price and Shaw were confronted by an extraordinary situation. Information had come to them which convinced them that the public interests in a matter within the line of their official duties were in grave danger at the hands of fraudulent claimants to these coal lands.

"Action through the usual official channels, and finally even an appeal to the President, had resulted (because of what I believe to have been a mistaken impression of the facts) in eliminating from the Government service, in the person of Glavis, the most vigorous defender of the people's interests. Furthermore, the refusal of the Secretary of the Interior to assume responsibility in the cases had left their conduct wholly in the hands of subordinates, each of whom was apparently committed in favor of patenting these claims."

At the very time the President and his Cabinet were considering the dismissal of Mr. Pinchot, first blood was drawn in the war between the Speaker and the House Insurgents. The Humphrey resolution, providing for a joint investigation by House and Senate of charges growing out of the Ballinger-Pinchot controversy, was passed by the House after it had been amended by Representative Norris of Nebraska, so that the House members of the Investigating Committee shall be elected by the House instead of being appointed by the Speaker. This was passed by 149 votes to 146.

Representative Fitzgerald of Brooklyn, who has shown his loyalty to the Speaker before, was the only Democrat who did not unite with the Republican Insurgents in this vote. This is the first victory of the Insurgents and the first decisive step in the overthrow of Cannonism in the House.

A Country-Wide Blizzard

A BLIZZARD, rising out of the West, traversed the States from Idaho to Maine, and for several days blocked the business of the country. Many large rivers were frozen entirely across—the Mississippi for a hundred and fifty miles. The Hudson was studded with ice-floes, and navigation, including the departure of the Atlantic Fleet from New York, was seriously delayed.

Statistics of the storm's effect grew rapidly. The first reports came from Montana, Colorado, and Nebraska. Seven deaths were caused by snow-slides in the Rocky Mountains. Two feet of snow lay on the plains from the Missouri to Great Salt Lake, and extended to the Pan Handle of Texas. At Laramie, Wyoming, the temperature was twenty degrees below zero. In the evening of January 4 the gale had reached Chicago, and whitened all the Mississippi Valley. Coal grew short—the need was pressing: the University of Iowa, unable to obtain it in any of the neighboring States, was forced to close; railroad schedules were upset; traffic in many cities was stalled.

At Saranac Lake, New York, as the herald of the storm, the mercury slid to twenty-five degrees below zero—a change of fifty-three degrees. In New York City, with the temperature at eight degrees above, exceptionally high winds from off the river and the bay made the blizzard seem real. California and Nevada contributed floods and washouts: a train of 150 passengers was held for more than four days at Caliente, Nevada. In the East, rain converted the advancing snow to rain. This soon, however, changed to sleet and thoroughly glazed New York, Philadelphia, and other Eastern cities. Countless accidents—and a few deaths—resulted on the streets; three hundred people in a day were treated for falls at the New York hospitals. Philadelphia and Washington had similar experiences. An elevated train



The German Monorail in New York

An exhibition of the Gyroscope Car, invented by Richard Scherl, was held at Clermont Rink, Brooklyn, on January 10. Although the passengers made attempts to tilt it, the gyroscopes always righted the vehicle



Saginaw's Municipal Theater

This Michigan city, like Denver, maintains a theater. Two Saginaw men presented the playhouse to the corporation, and it is controlled by a committee of the Common Council. The enterprise has been profitable



In Honor of John Paul Jones

A model of the statue for which Congress appropriated $50,000, and which is to stand in Potomac Park, Washington. The work, by Charles H. Niehaus, represents the Revolutionary hero on his quarter-deck

on the Manhattan incline of the Williamsburg Bridge, its brakes powerless, coasted down the icy rails, wrecking itself and another train. One fatality and three injuries resulted. After this notable performance the blizzard hurried away from the Atlantic States to Canada. Forty-one Nova Scotia fishermen, in open boats, were driven out to sea and six of these were reported to be lost.

What is Party Regularity?

PRESIDENT TAFT now openly declares his intention of breaking with those Republican members of Congress whose loyalty to principle is above that of party. This he is doing by depriving them of patronage. Following the President's warning, the Republican Congressional Campaign Committee issued a statement outlining its attitude toward the candidacies of the Insurgent Representatives who come up for reelection. Party solidarity, the committee asserts, is all-important, and it will favor the election to Congress of regulars. What the committee means to do, according to its statement, is to educate the constituencies of the Insurgents by distributing literature showing the greatness of the party and criticizing and condemning the opponents of the Administration.

The Governors and the Income Tax

WITH characteristic ability, Governor Hughes of New York, in his message to the Legislature, took up the income-tax amendment passed at the last session of Congress, and recommended its rejection. Of the principle he approved, but not of the specific amendment.

"I am in favor," he wrote, "of conferring upon the Federal Government the power to lay and collect an income tax without apportionment among the States according to population. . . . But the power to tax incomes should not be granted in such terms as to subject to Federal taxation the incomes derived from bonds issued by the State itself or those issued by municipal governments organized under the State's authority. . . . You are called upon to deal with a specific proposal to amend the Constitution. . . . This proposal is that the Federal Government shall have the power to lay and collect taxes on incomes *'from whatever source derived.'*"

From an early poll of the Governors made by the New York "Times," it appears that there is a radical difference of opinion as to the validity of Governor Hughes's objection. Three—Hadley of Missouri, Hay of Washington, and Gilchrist of Florida—wired that they did not fear that the Federal Government would exceed its proper taxing power.

Governor Hay reported that the Lower House of the Washington Legislature passed the amendment at the 1909 session, but that its friends, fearing an adverse vote in the Senate, postponed a vote in that body until the next meeting in 1911.

Governors Vessey of South Dakota and Burke of North Dakota stood with Governor Hughes in endorsing the idea, but refusing to recommend the amendment. And for the same reason. Governor Haskell of Oklahoma was inclined to agree that the language of the amendment is too broad for the measure to be recommended whole-heartedly.

An Experiment in Christianity

JUDGE LINDSEY continues his recital of the Big Interests, the Crooked Politicians, and the Little Children in the January "Everybody's." His experience with boys in the Children's Court equips him to understand men accurately, and he knew the leaders of "the System" simply as big, bad boys. Long acquaintance with the more obvious thoughts of children makes him, in a measure, able to trace the ideas working through maturer minds; and this practise guarded him through soft and dangerous proposals.

He reveals the extent of fraudulent registration—using names from the directories of Omaha and Kansas City—and the reckless stuffing of ballot-boxes in the elections. He tells of the plot to defeat his nomination, and of his subsequent election—while he realized all the time that the vote (on a new alinement of jurisdiction, meant to dispose of him) might be declared void by the courts.

Upon his reelection in 1904, Denver University, patronized by W. G. Evans, president of the Tramway Company and Republican "Boss," offered to confer an honorary degree on Judge Lindsey. He says, after speaking of his lack of a college education: "It had always seemed to me that my life had been spiritually orphaned by the loss of an Alma Mater . . . and I felt as humbly flattered as if I were a quondam street waif whom some almost noble family wished to adopt. (Intellectual snobbery? No doubt of it.)"

After receiving his degree, and before the meeting adjourned, word came to him that Milton Smith, Democratic State chairman and political team-mate of "Boss" Evans, wished to see him. He understood, before the interview, the nature of it: suits for election frauds had been filed in his court, and the Powers wished him to assign them over to some more pliable judge.

In the December instalment Judge Lindsey told of paying 28 cents a sheet for ledger paper, $6 each for letter-files, and for letter paper $36 a thousand sheets. It was the County Commissioners who had the matter in charge, so he wrote to them, and they didn't reply. He talked it over with a fellow judge, who said: "I don't want to know about it. You had better let the whole thing alone." A county official said: "Lindsey, those men appointed me to my office here, and I don't give a damn if they steal the county blind. It will ruin you if you have anything to do with it."



Statue of Robert E. Lee in Statuary Hall

This is the figure recently placed by the State of Virginia in the Capitol at Washington. Virginia's other contribution to this famous collection is George Washington

Finally he wrote the Commissioners, threatening them with an investigation, and he held the investigation. During sixteen months the county had paid Smith-Brooks about $40,000 more than the supplies were worth. It was a contract of disguised fraud, arranged and carried out by both Smith-Brooks and the County Board.

Then Lindsey made his private investigation public in a newspaper. Another, and a public investigation, was held, and the judge's witnesses—the men who had told him the Commissioners and the company were thieves—went back on him, and testified for the company and the Commissioners. Finally the Commissioners were fined $10 each.

Judge Lindsey closed the chapter by urging that the blame be not vented on the judge, the jury, the district-attorney, the court officials, or the accused, but that it be passed up to the heads of lawless public-service corporations, who corrupt judges, juries, legislators, so that they and their corporations may be safe above the law.

City and State as Employer—A Contrast

OUR biggest city is a good employer, but the State of New York is careless of the men it hires. From a careful, illustrated report made by three expert investigators after a 1,200-mile trip of inspection, covering the labor camps along the Erie Canal and those along the line of the great aqueduct being built to supply the city with water from the Catskills, it appears that some sort of supervision by a State Immigration Commission is desirable.

To deepen the Erie Canal the State is spending $101,000,000. It is a tremendous work, in which infinite care has been taken to meet with skill all engineering and construction problems. But no attention has been paid to meeting the human problems. In the labor camps, where over 5,000 men are now working, and where, beginning next spring, 20,000 will live for long months, fearful crowding in dirty, unsanitary shacks was found. Sixty-five cots for 100 men, cots crowded into dark cellars, 100 children without any school facilities, camps built in marshes, 55 saloons in a single camp, one whole camp dependent for water on a single well, absolute lack of sanitation in nearly every camp, prostitution common and "Pistol Row" a recognized institution—these are some of the counts in the indictment of the State as an employer.

How much better the city of New York has handled its human problem is pointed out. In the later contracts made by the Board of Water Supply are set sanitary standards for the men's living shacks; water supply, removal of waste, hospital accommodation, and supervision by a sanitary officer are also provided for. Nearly 8,500 laborers are now employed on this $161,000,000 job, and the number will be increased to more than 20,000 when the winter is past. While much has been done to insure the health of the aqueduct workers, little attention has thus far been paid to regulating the quality and price of food in the camps or to the limitation of the powers of the padroni.

Rails Across the Desert

IN THE diverting enterprise of prying loose the Southern Pacific's grip upon the coastwise States, and the Union Pacific's grip upon the Great Basin, far Western railroad builders are afield with many plans. The Western Pacific celebrated the new year by working the kinks out of the schedule in its newly completed connection from Salt Lake to San Francisco, paralleling the Southern Pacific line through that section. Former Senator Clark's Salt Lake Route, running from that city to Los Angeles, has issued $50,000,000 in bonds, of which $20,000,000 it is promised will be expended in making the road independent of the Sante Fe, whose tracks it now uses from Cajon Pass to San Bernardino, just outside of Los Angeles. And with these improvements actually under way comes word of a $6,000,000 railroad which plans to lay another string of tracks across the last remnant of the Great American Desert. It is to connect Salt Lake with Los Angeles, as does the Clark road, but it will also tap the present remote mineral zone in which lies the mining towns of Ely and Goldfield, and will make use of the present Tonopah and Tidewater road so far as it reaches. An odd incident of the Western Pacific's December welcome into San Francisco was that it was hailed there more for the reason that it came without a powerful political lobby and asked for no extravagant special privileges than for the new traffic facilities of which it gave promise. At the time of its completion the cities of Oakland, San Diego, and Los Angeles were hustling forward with harbor improvements to cinch their hold upon their own respective water fronts before the Southern Pacific could gain title to everything in sight. The Panama Canal is coming, and the west coast is in a consequent fervor of preparation, both afield and afloat.

The Chamber of Horrors

THE present exhibit of antivivisection horrors has already been seen in Philadelphia and Atlantic City. It has now been several weeks in New York, and the plan of its adherents is to make it a permanent institution. It will journey from New York to Boston, Chicago and Los Angeles. It is conducted by the American and the New York Antivivisection Societies.

There are three main features of the exhibit. First, the stuffed animals—dogs, cats, and rabbits, most of which are fastened to animal boards. The implication is that the animals are being tortured

and that anesthesia is not being used for the experiments. For instance, an apparatus is shown where the jaws of the dog are fastened to the holder, and the ladies who personally conduct the visitors about the exhibit tell that this apparatus is used to break the jaws of dogs and that this is done without anesthesia. Such an operation would be futile.

Another of the interesting but somewhat misleading exhibits is an oven of sheet-iron, with gas-burners under the bottom, with the door off, and a stuffed rabbit revealed inside the oven. This is called the latest form of the Claude-Bernard oven. The lady tells you that live animals are put into the oven and baked to death, and that the performance of this experiment is to study the action of heat on the circulation; or, sometimes she will tell you, to study the strength of the arteries. It required considerable research to discover just where the exhibitors had obtained their oven and for what it is used. It turned out to be a crematory for dead animals, made by a Berlin firm, which is occasionally used in laboratory work to clean up the carcasses. It is in no way designed to be used on live animals.

The second feature of the exhibits are the illustrations of operations taken from books—the exposed neck of a dog is shown, for instance. Within the lower jaw and through the muscles one of the salivary glands appears, together with its duct, artery, and nerve. This is a perfectly familiar operation employed to show glandular action. It can not, however, be performed without anesthesia, as the movement of the animal would prevent the very delicate cutting which is necessary. The implication, however, of the antivivisection exhibit is that anesthesia is not used. Such illustrations, taken from animal experimentation, as are used in this second part of the exhibit, could as easily be taken from any operating-room of any hospital of any city.

Some of the pictures are genre pictures, which show the ribs of starving dogs in such a way as to awaken the emotions and horror of the spectator. Also cartoons are used.

The third feature of the exhibit consists of quotations from eminent men of all ages of the world, including Shakespeare.

Underground Wireless

WHAT promises to be the most powerful wireless station in the world, at least in the matter of reach, is now nearing completion under the shadow of the Eiffel Tower in Paris. The old plant, with its fifteen-horse-power equipment, is out of date, left behind by the rapid advance in ether telegraphy, and for several years the French War and Marine Departments had been trying to make arrangements with the city of Paris for a more modern installation. An agreement was finally reached last year, and the work of putting in a plant of at least a hundred horse-power immediately began.

As the station belongs to the War Department, the work has been carried on with considerable secrecy, and only general details regarding it are available. Perhaps its most striking feature is the fact that all the machinery—everything, in fact, except the great fan of wires running from the top of the tower, nine hundred and ninety feet in the air, to the edge of the Champ de Mars—is underground in an artificial concrete cave. The building occupies an excavation seventy by eighty feet in size. The roof will be covered by soil and grass, except for a small skylight in the center surrounded by a high iron fence.

Several reasons are given for this curious location: The Champ de Mars is an ornamental park, and the Paris municipality insisted that it must not be disfigured; the noise of the explosive sparks from such a powerful generator would constitute a serious nuisance in the neighborhood, especially at night; any one skilled in the wireless code able to hear the sparks could read the messages by ear. This latter danger, says M. Dubois in the London "Electrician," was the chief reason for putting the generator underground. As each War Department has its own secret code, muffling the sparks seems rather unnecessary so far as secrecy is concerned.

The antennæ or wires running from the top of the tower to the ground are six in number, and have a diameter of about one-fifth of an inch. Some idea of their total length may be gathered from the weight of wire used, which is estimated at six and a half tons.

It is said that the old Eiffel Tower station received communications from Casablanca (Dar-el-Beida), on the Atlantic Coast of Morocco, during the Moroccan troubles; and it has recently taken messages sent from Glace Bay in Canada to Clifden, Ireland. The former station is something over three thousand miles from Paris. It is quite impossible (for a layman, at least) to make any intelligent prophecy regarding the reach of the new machinery. No such combination of height of antennæ and horse-power has ever before been available. That new records will be made seems a foregone conclusion.

Kansas

HER year's balance sheet has been made up by F. D. Coburn, her faithful bookkeeper, secretary of the State Board of Agriculture these many years, and mailed out in calendar form for the encouragement of Kansans and their friends. More than $307,000,000 of value of farm products, and more than $225,000,000 of live stock values stand to the credit of the State's 1,707,491 of population. Corn was king in 1909, yielding over $83,000,000 to its growers; wheat was only a little more than $7,000,000 behind; the State slaughter-houses returned $66,000,000; and the hay crop ranked number four with a value of nearly $22,000,000.



"The Queen of the Savannah River"

Travelers going South by way of Savannah are always attracted by some such exclamation as "'The Queen' is waving at us!" as the steamer glides into the Savannah River from the Atlantic. Nobody seems to know the real name of this unusual woman, as she is always called "The Queen." The romance is that years ago, when she was young, she had a lover who went to sea. She promised to greet him on his return, waving a handkerchief if by day, a lantern if by night. He never came back, and for more than thirty years "The Queen" has greeted every steamer that has sailed up the Savannah River, waving a handkerchief by day, a lantern by night. It is said that she never misses a boat, at no matter what hour it may pass her home. All the navigators know "The Queen," and they never fail to salute her when passing

Nearly 1,000,000 horses are owned in Kansas, and their value is placed by Mr. Coburn at more than $108,000,000. Milch cows and other cattle, in number 2,690,000, are valued at $73,980,000. All of these figures are given a comparative significance: The grand total of $532,000,000 for the live stock and farm products of the year is an increase of $57,000,000 over 1908, Kansas's best previous year. Field crops value in 1909 represents a 100 per cent increase over the average from 1899 to 1909. Great is Kansas, and Mr. Coburn can prove it.

Richest Land in America

By F. M. RUNNELS

Secretary of the Business Men's League of Greenville, Mississippi

THE hardwood forests of Mississippi are yielding trainload after trainload to the cabinet-makers of the North and East, and the bank deposits daily reflect the returns on this natural wealth. The timber resources of Mississippi cover an area of 17,500,000 acres, and the estimated merchantable timber in feet on them is 9,242,700,000. Taking an average of $20 per thousand feet, we have the stupendous sum of $184,854,000—an almost inconceivable money value to the standing trees in Mississippi waiting for the call of the home-builder and construction companies.

In 1880 the capital employed in manufacturing in Mississippi was $4,797,600, with products valued at $7,518,302; in 1909 the estimated amount of capital invested in industrial business is $45,000,000, and the value of the product is $75,000,000. Were it not that many of our manufacturing plants operated only a few months in the year, during the cottonseed period, the total value would be greatly in excess of the figures named.

We have in the Delta near Greenville more than 3,000,000 acres of swamp land only needing drainage to make it produce the marvelous crops of cotton and grain which has made this section known as the most productive in the whole agricultural world. A movement is well organized in Greenville to drain 200,000 acres of magnificent delta land.

We want men of strong arms and courage to come among us and enjoy the blessings that will flow from this reclamation work. Much of Mississippi to-day is a garden country untickled, ready to be annexed and made productive when the farmers of the frozen North learn that these acres are here almost for the asking.

We have $45,104,615 on deposit in our banks in Mississippi and in the Delta country. Seventy per cent of the total deposits are the savings of small farmers and planters. Ten thousand hustlers from Michigan or Iowa would immediately transform this section into one of the richest on earth, counting individual farming wealth.

When the hard-reasoning, driving manufacturer of the North learns that tributary to Greenville there are more than 13,000,000 people who must have beds to sleep in, chairs to sit on, and tables to eat off, they will begin to realize that Greenville, with her hardwoods for cabinet work, is a place for the manufacture of furniture and household utilities.

When your farmer in Ohio and Indiana ever begins to appreciate that he can buy land in Mississippi for $40 per acre that will yield him $100 per acre every year, he will begin to come this way.

When your capitalist, who to-day seeks earnestly for new avenues of interurban investment in the trolleyed North, finds that this Delta country is crying for the handy means of communication furnished by the electric car, he will begin to take notice of the valuable time and opportunities lost.

The world of Opportunity is here and the hand of Welcome awaits the sturdy men and women who will come.

Southern Mississippi

By L. E. DAVIS

Secretary Chamber of Commerce, Natchez

A FEW years ago John Temple Graves told the writer that in his estimation the old homes in and around Natchez were the finest examples of ante-bellum architecture to be found anywhere. We of the New South may be pardoned for our pride in our history, our people, and our beautiful land.

But nowadays we do not attempt to make capital of this. We are up and doing. We are building for the future. The whole world knows our past. Few people know our country of to-day. Tourist and capitalist have been traveling West heretofore in pursuit of health, recreation, or investment. But comparatively few, until the last year or so, have investigated our mild climate or our fertile soil.

Right here in southern Mississippi are rich lands that will produce as much corn and as good corn as any land anywhere in the Union. This is also true of grains and of hay. In this territory cattle can find excellent grazing the whole year round. Fine vegetables and fruits are raised with little effort. The figs raised in this section of Mississippi and Louisiana surpass any that can be had in any part of the world. The remarkable part of all this is that these things may be done without the use of fertilizer or irrigation. And the lands in any other part of the country that will do this sell from $150 to $200 per acre. Here they can be had at prices ranging from $20 to $50 per acre.

We have excellent facilities for reaching the markets of the whole country. We have six railroads now entering our city with two more projected. And we are at the head of deep-water navigation on the Mississippi River; the battleship *Mississippi* reached Natchez last spring, finding plenty of deep water all the way from the Gulf.

From the manufacturer's standpoint there is ample raw material at hand, whether it be for cotton goods, furniture, other wood-works, foodstuffs (vegetables or meats, etc.), brooms, rice, sugar, or sirup.



This Photograph Was Taken in Lexington, North Carolina

The impression is general that such scenes as this are Western only. The knowledge that the South can raise wheat and corn, as well as their own States, is bringing Middle Western farmers to the lower-priced lands of the South. They can sell their old farms for $100 an acre, and buy the equivalent for $10 in a kindly climate and soil

The Next West

The South Is Now Experiencing the Expansion that Went on in the West Twenty Years Ago

By CLARENCE H. POE

Editor of the "Progressive Farmer"

ALL through the cotton States there is an enthusiasm for agricultural progress which seems at once contagious and infectious. "I wish I could live to see what modern scientific agricultural methods will do for our country in the next ten years," an old Union County farmer observed the other day; and he went on to say: "Why, a young fellow in my neighborhood makes as much corn on an acre as his father used to make on a whole two-horse farm, and he makes it on sandy land that we used to think was not fit for corn at all." Again, there was all the pathos of Markham's "Man With the Hoe" in the remark another old toil-worn, white-haired farmer made to me last spring: this old man has passed his threescore years and ten and unable to work longer: "I sometimes think it is not fair," he said sadly, "that I did not know the things they know to-day about how to enrich the land and improve the seed and manage crops and save the wastes. With this knowledge thirty years ago my whole life would have been different!" Get your conception from these incidents of how genuine is the agricultural revolution in the South: our young men athrill with new inspiration and our old men regretful that they can not live their lives over in the new era into which we have now come!

No one force is responsible for this change, but a dozen distinct forces, most of which have sprung into activity within four or five years, and which together are doing a work little less than marvelous. Most notable of all perhaps is the Farmers' Cooperative Demonstration Work of the United States Department of Agriculture, under the direction of Dr. S. A. Knapp, in which three hundred men scattered throughout the South are now regularly employed.

Boys' Corn Club

THE plan is to get the most successful and progressive farmer in every county or district to visit all the farmers in his territory and give practical instruction in all lines of improved agriculture from the best methods of seed selection to the best methods of harvesting the finished crop. A few weeks ago I was at a round-up meeting of all the demonstration agents of my State, and their reports made one think of them as the heroes of a new Crusade, and their enthusiasm was hardly less than that of the old Crusaders themselves.

Most recently of all we have the Boys' Corn Club work, in which twelve thousand Southern boys are now enrolled, and which is doing more than anything else yet conceived of to solve the hoary problem of "how to keep the boys on the farm." In each county prizes are offered—bankers, merchants, newspapers, everybody, contributing—for the boys and the adult farmers who make the biggest yields, and after harvest come "corn judging days," in which the prize-ears are brought for exhibition and the successful contestants honored as if they were victors in the Olympian games.

A thirteen-year-old Granville County boy weighing seventy-six and a half pounds made seventy-six and a quarter bushels of corn on an acre last year. A Rowan County boy with improved methods made ninety bushels per acre on part of a field in another part of which a tenant, using old methods, made only ten bushels per acre.

Steadily increasing, too, is the interest in agriculture as a public school study, and the old misfit list of text-books and scheme of instruction—made by city people for city people, "its arithmetic, its geography, its penmanship, its bookkeeping, its reading-books, all dominated by clerk and trade point of view," as Dr. John Graham Brooks has well said—is at last giving way to a curriculum suited to the needs of the country people and athrob with the new spirit in rural life.

"Go West, young man," said Horace Greeley a half century ago. "Go South, young man," would be his message if he were alive to-day, and with even more reason than that on which his former advice was based. *For in the South to-day are pioneer opportunities without pioneer privations.* It is a land old enough to have all the advantages of a well-rounded civilization, and yet without industrial possibilities as dazzling as those of the Golden West to which Greeley called attention.

The average acre of land in the South to-day sells for only one-third as much as land of the same fertility in the West, and as surely as water seeks its own level, so surely will these land values also adjust themselves. Only this week there has come to me the complaint of an Indiana man who is making only thirty bushels of corn on land worth $300 an acre. A few weeks ago I rode from my office to see a field of North Carolina corn which produced 226 bushels per acre—and it was bought within a decade for $10.53! Within four miles of my office Mr. W. A. Simpkins made two and one-half bales of cotton per acre last year (the seed and lint from this quantity is now worth about $250) on land he bought a few years ago for less than $20 per acre, if the value of buildings are considered.

The world's record for corn yield is held by South Carolina; the next highest record is that of the North Carolina farmer to whom I have just referred, and I have before me now a photograph of a Virginia boy in knee breeches who made 122 bushels per acre this year at a cost of 14½ cents a bushel. So we are finding out at last that the South can compete with the Corn Belt itself growing corn; with the extermination of the cattle tick we shall find that we can compete with any other section of America growing stock.



Corn as a Southern Crop

South Carolina has long held a higher record than any corn-belt State for bushels of corn to the acre, and is as good a corn State as Indiana. It is no hotter in summer than the Middle West

Low-Priced Land

WITH a milder climate and a longer growing season than any other section enjoys, we are able to grow every crop of the North and West—on my home farm corn, wheat, oats, cotton, peanuts, and tobacco all are cultivated—and in addition to all this, the South has a monopoly of what is to-day the most profitable staple crop on earth, the Southern farmer's pockets now bulging with nearly a billion dollars received for his 1909 cotton alone. "With proper attention to stock raising and legume growing you can in six or seven years make your Southern lands worth $100 per acre," declared Secretary of Agriculture Wilson to me last spring, and there is no more alluring agricultural opportunity in America than that of taking $10 or $20 Southern land and increasing its value five or tenfold in a decade, besides making good profits while doing it.

This is what the South, with only two-fifths of its land cleared and under cultivation, offers to Northern and Western farmers, and it is small wonder that thousands of them are coming to Texas and Florida, while other States will soon get their quota of this best class of immi-

grants. The grandsons of the Southerners who went toward the setting sun—so many went from my own State to Indiana that it was once proposed to call that State "New Carolina"—are now coming back home to play a part in another development no less notable than the winning of the West itself.

But rapid as has been the growth of property values in the South, amazing as has been the increase in agricultural wealth, and remarkable as the gain in the number of our factories, there is another thing that in almost every State and county has grown faster yet—the public school fund. If North Carolina's manufacturing growth has been so rapid that in twenty-nine years' time we have put thirty spindles where one was before, her educational growth has been so much more rapid that in only eight years' time she has put thirty local tax school districts where one was before. And Tennessee seems to have gone a bowshot beyond any other State by directing that twenty-five per cent of her gross revenue shall hereafter be spent for public education in addition to the $3,000,000 raised by the counties themselves, while only the other day it was announced that three cities in the State have pledged an average of $1,000,000 each for normal schools.

"To Him That Hath"

IT IS in such facts as these, after all, that we have the surest promise of a great future for the Southern States. It is true that for us the tides of population are now changing from emigration to immigration, but without a single immigrant the South would reach the heights suggested in this article, because henceforth she will develop her own people and keep her own strong men at home. Heretofore the double burden of poverty and illiteracy has produced such results as this: that while the Carolinas and Virginia have suffered a net loss of one-seventh their total native population of the men of such distinction as to be noted in "Who's Who in America," they have within their borders only fifty-two per cent as many as they have given birth to. Until now it has been a case of "From him that hath not"; hereafter it will be a case of "To him that hath." With an educated population, rapid growing wealth, and even more rapidly growing industrial opportunities, we shall not only keep our strong leaders with us, but we shall draw others to our borders. And to the strength of material achievement the South will add the beauty of a broad and various culture, enriching the world with the perfect fruitage of a civilization which not in vain has known sorrow and struggle—and triumph after trial. For our people, in reaching out for the progress and prosperity of the newer day, still hold fast to the South's ancient idealism, and it is a symmetrical and complete civilization toward which they are striving.

Texas in Transition

There Are Six Million People in the State; Less Than One-Fifth of Its Area Is Occupied

By FRANK PUTNAM

THE Federal census of 1900 reported a total population in Texas of less than 3,500,000. The school census of 1909, taken by local communities and reported to the State Department of Education as a basis for the distribution of the income of the State public school fund, indicated a population, mid-year in 1909, of more than 6,000,000.

The latter figure suggests a growth so rapid as to be incredible. A gain of more than 2,500,000, or seventy-one per cent, in less than a decade simply staggers the imagination of even the most ardent booster. Yet the State school fund for 1909 has been apportioned on that basis, and until the Federal census figures shall be published we shall be forced to credit the amazing growth indicated by the figures.

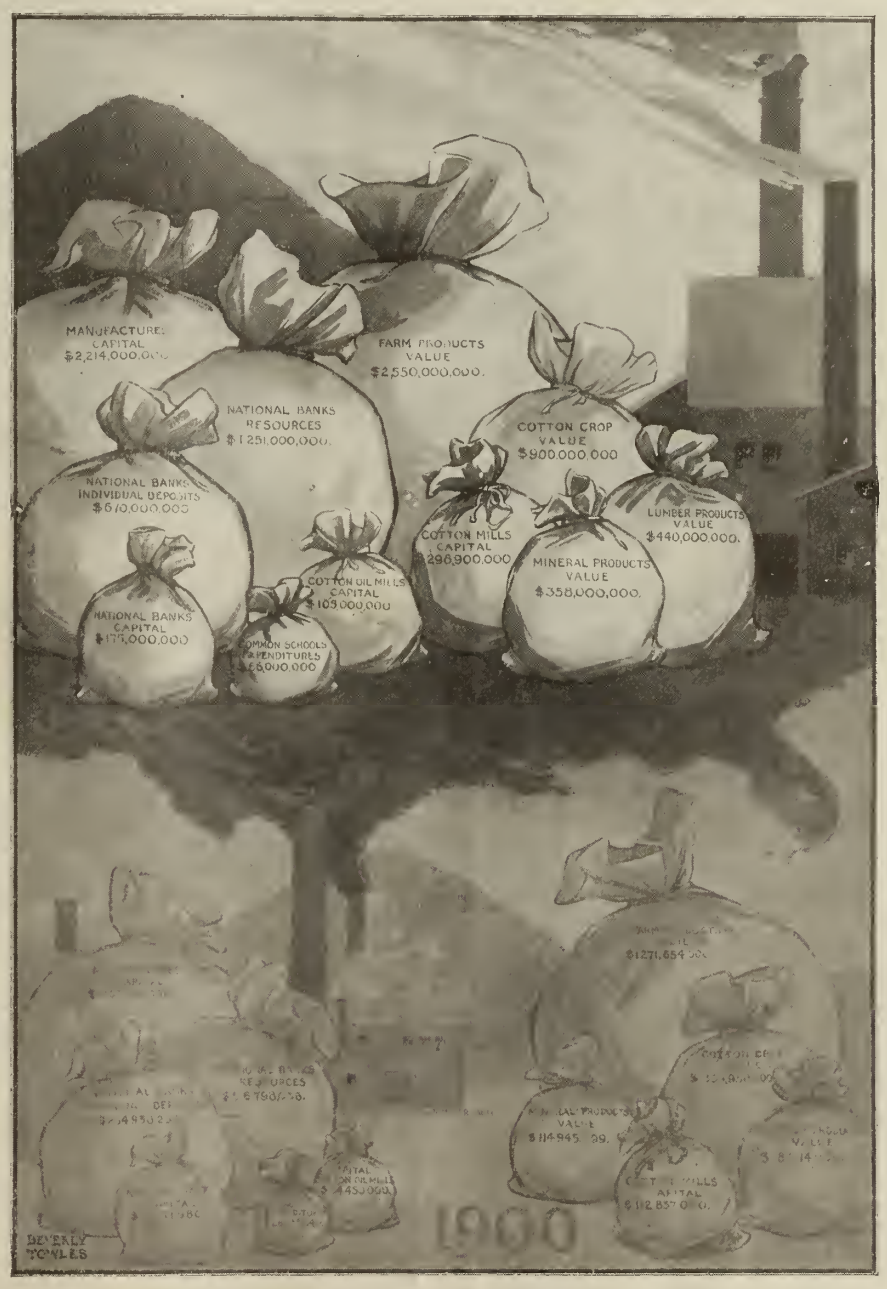
The official estimate, then, is that Texas, in nine years, has gained more new inhabitants than the entire population of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, and Rhode Island, with Nevada, Wyoming, and Alaska thrown in for good measure.

Where the Texans Come From

TEXAS, unlike most other States, does not take a State census midway between Federal censuses. Yet the estimate based upon the annual school census for 1909 is not unsupported by isolated bits of evidence tending to give it credibility. For example, the Rock Island Railroad officially reported that during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1908, it had brought into Texas more than 89,000 "permanent settlers." If the other great railroad systems of the State did as well as the Rock Island, the gain in that year, aside from the natural increase due to excess of births over deaths, must have been more than 400,000.

And the rate of increase from other States rises every year.

Texas has taken in very few new settlers from foreign countries, except Mexico. The tide of immigration from Europe has not yet turned toward the Texas ports. The new citizens of Texas are nearly all from other American States, most of them, during the past ten years, from the northern and eastern portions of the Union.



Ten Years That Doubled

These figures have been drawn accurately. In all material respects the South has grown approximately one hundred per cent in the past ten years

Accepting the figures officially endorsed by the Texas State Government as at least approximately correct, we realize that we are witnessing the largest migration of human beings that has ever taken place since history began to be recorded. It is, moreover, the most impressive human migration in another respect, it being the first that has taken place in Pullman cars.

It is certain that the vast army of new citizens that has poured into Texas during the past ten years has been richer in material wealth, per capita, than any other in history. It has been made up, and still is—for the migration continues, steadily increasing in volume—very largely of well-to-do families that have sold homes and properties in other States and have come to Texas to reinvest their money where it will buy larger areas of land than the new owners possessed in their old home States. For example, in north-central Iowa, in the month of December, 1909, I found many prosperous farmers were selling lands worth $125 to $175 per acre, well improved, with comfortable homes, and were coming into Texas to reinvest the proceeds of such sales in lands at $20 to $50 an acre. The average market value of 160 acres—a quarter section—of that Iowa land [illegible]00. For $24,000 the father of a family of sons can buy in several parts of Texas land as fertile as that which he leaves in Iowa at $20 to $50 an acre, thus providing farms for each of his boys out of the proceeds of the sale of the home place in Iowa.

Under the tremendous pressure of this migration the price of arable lands in the most favored portions of Texas has risen rapidly and is still rising. By "most favored portions" I mean those portions most favored by the promoters of the migration. These, as a rule, are those portions where the promoters could buy good land at the least price. The old sections of Texas, the eastern and central-northern counties, that have been longest under cultivation and are most populous, have been passed over by the homeseekers. They have located in the Panhandle, or in central-west Texas, transforming cattle ranches into five or ten-acre truck patches, making the transition at a single bound from range-farming to intensive small farming; or they have rushed into the irrigable valleys of the Rio Grande and Pecos Rivers, or into the fertile, well-watered, sparsely inhabited counties of the Gulf coast prairie.

Where Texas Will Rank

IF MAINE, say, or Iowa, or even Illinois, were to gain 2,500,000 new inhabitants in a single decade, the fact would be readily noticeable by one who dwelt there.

Here in Texas, where only 24,500,000 acres out of a total of 141,372,000 acres has ever been brought within the "cultivated area," including lands used for pasture, the vast army of newcomers scatters and is lost to sight like water that sinks into sand. This, perhaps, accounts for the native Texan's reluctance to credit the startling estimate of gain made by the State Department of Education. He has seen all of the principal cities of the State double their size since 1900, and he is conscious that the acreage of farm lands under cultivation is steadily enlarging, but he does not frequently encounter the newcomers in his accustomed walks and he can not believe they are all here.

If the State's estimate for 1909 be correct, Texas should rank third among the States in population in the Federal census of 1910, led only by New York and Pennsylvania. And if the migration into Texas between 1910 and 1920 continues in anything like its present volume, the largest of the States should be also the most populous ten years hence.

Nine hundred miles from north to south, eleven hundred miles from east to west, with elevations ranging from sea-level to over eight thousand feet, Texas, as she ought within so great an area, offers the home-seeker all conceivable varieties of climate and soil products. The virgin soil, with its promise of exemption from the need to use fertilizers for two or three generations, appeals powerfully to the old farmers of the Middle Western States.



COPYRIGHT 1909 BY THE HAINES PHOTO COMPANY

The University of Virginia, in the founding of which Jefferson



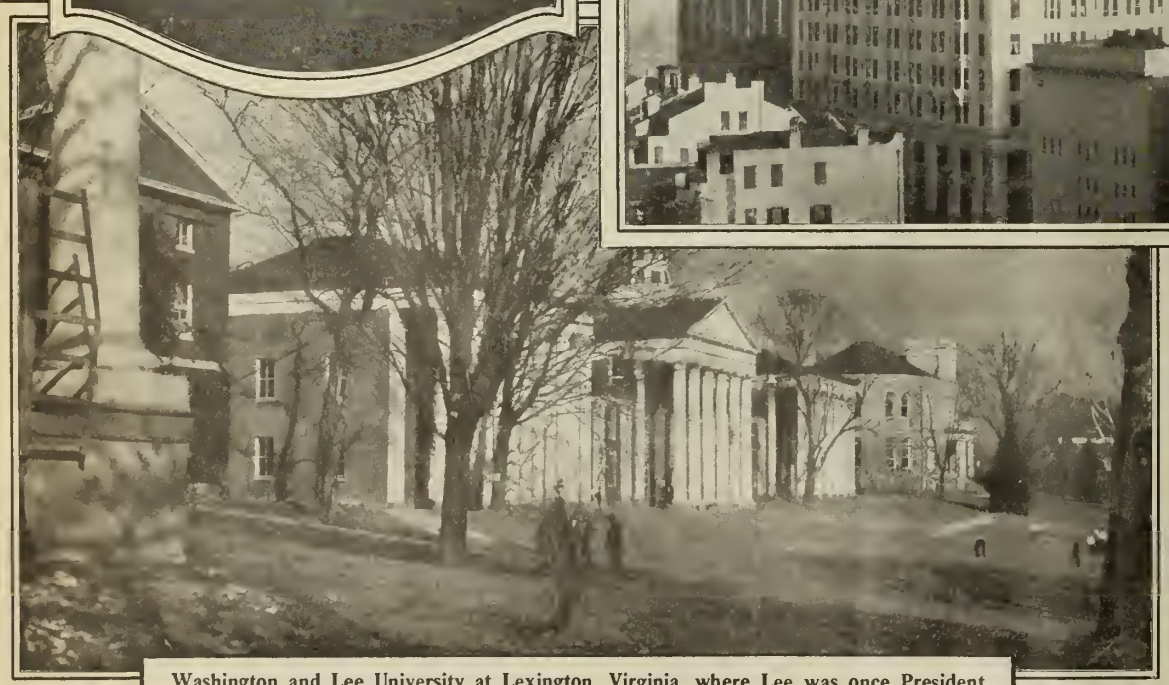


A tobacco field near Lynchburg, Virginia.
A staple crop in four Southern States



The United States Steel plant at Birmingha





Washington and Lee University at Lexington, Virginia, where Lee was once President



COPYRIGHT 1908 BY THE HAINES PHOTO COMPANY

New Orleans, once the second city of the



COPYRIGHT 1910 BY THE HAINES PHOTO COMPANY

The Mississippi Levee, New Orleans. Th

Architecturally, the South is Now a Country of New Skyscrapers an



t as much pride as in writing the Declaration of Independence



a Alabama, soon to be doubled in capacity



Loading a cotton steamer at New Orleans. The Panama Canal promises much for this business



d States and about to take high rank again





ipping is on the eve of a great revival



The Heart of Atlanta, Georgia

Factories Against a Background of Colonial Homes and Institutions

Virginia To-Day

Teaching Agriculture to Boys

By JOHN STEWART BRYAN

Publisher of the Richmond "Times-Despatch"

VIRGINIA has recovered herself. The way has been long and the struggle painful, but the end was worth it all.

After Appomattox, Virginia found her industries destroyed, her labor supply demoralized or lost, her sons utterly beggared, her schools few and those few but the shadows of their former selves—but the State stood dauntless and unafraid. Welded into one brotherhood by the fierce fire of a common suffering, her people, no longer divided by estranging class distinction, sought as one man to carry out General Lee's injunction: "Let us try to make Virginia great again."

Mere statistics of material possessions can never give the key to a people's inner life. It may be recalled, however, that Virginia, though essentially an agricultural State, manufactures annually goods worth $175,000,000. She produces 4,500,000 tons of coal, 40,000,000 bushels of corn, 73,000,000 pounds of tobacco, and has more bank deposits than any State south of the Potomac except Texas.

These figures signify a material recovery as remarkable as it is sound. Even so they indicate only a small part of what Virginia has done. And of all her achievements the most important and the most far-reaching has been the sueeessful movement for better education and improvement of rural conditions.

In Virginia, south of the James River, there are now 1,000 boys who are learning, under an expert teacher, how to make their time valuable and their land productive. The average corn crop in Virginia, per acre, is *twenty-two* bushels. *Last year one boy, under instruction, raised on an acre of ordinary land 122 bushels of corn.* His next nearest competitors raised 115, 109, and 105 bushels respectively. In terms of national prosperity this means a fivefold increase in the corn crop as soon as the instructed boys grow up or, and this is more difficult, their fathers become educated. In terms of citizenship it means that the young men of the country districts are receiving unanswerable and moving proof that their chances for health and happiness, their opportunities for material advance and intellectual and moral growth, are all better on the farms than in the cities. To make this gospel effective will be to save Virginia from the two companion evils of overcrowded cities and abandoned farms.

Better Schools

BETTER farming is only one phase of Virginia's campaign for education. For the rest that movement is directed by men who with intelligence and vigor are successfully striving to make public-school instruction an effective weapon in the battle against ignorance and poverty. How that fight is going may be seen from the fact that four years ago Virginia ranked thirty-fifth among the States in point of education. To-day Virginia ranks seventeenth, and her progress upward has not halted.

You may judge a civilization by its buildings. A century ago Virginia's great edifices were the homes of the planters, beautiful and stately shrines for an individualism that is gone. It is the country schoolhouse that dominates the landscape in Virginia to-day. That change is the most impressive and hopeful fact in Virginia's life, for it is a visible demonstration of the faith of the people that the best education possible is the right of the child and the duty of the State. No horde of immigrants has come to this State. The people of Virginia in 1910 are still of the same speech and blood as the men of 1860 and 1776. Their ideals of citizenship have not been obscured by the murk of materialism. And because the men of the present generation, under the bitter conditions of impoverished peace, have shown the fortitude, the capacity, and the self-sacrificing patriotism of their forebears, the future of Virgina is as confidently great as her past is glorious and secure.

Looking Forward

Water-Power for Cotton Factories

By M. F. ANSEL

Governor of South Carolina

PRIMARILY South Carolina is an agricultural State, and with the character of the soil anything can be grown here that can be grown in any Southern State. Rice and sea island cotton are grown with profit in our seacoast counties; corn, cotton, wheat, oats, rye, and all other agricultural products in the middle and northern part of the State; strawberries are largely grown in the eastern part of the State, and truck of all kinds in any portion of the State. I can not give figures in this short article, but I feel sure they will compare favorably with any other State.

In territory we are not as large as some of the other States, but we have made great progress in the manufacturing line, and to-day we have more cotton spindles than any State in the Union, save Massachusetts.

The cottonseed oil industry has made great progress in the past decade, and there has been a great demand for cottonseed meal, with good prices for the same.

There has been a very healthy growth in the utilizing of our great water-powers for generating electric power, and more than one hundred and seventy-five thousand horse-power of water-power is now being used for this purpose, and yet this industry is still in its infancy. We still have hundreds of thousands of horse-power of water-power still waiting to be utilized.

The outlook for good business in all lines during the year 1910 is very flattering. Our people are pleased with the outlook and are taking hold with renewed energy. We invite all good people who are looking out for profitable investments to come and look the ground over for themselves. I am sure they will find in South Carolina one of the best States in the Union.

Cotton Forever

The South's Natural Monopoly

By F. L. SEELY

Publisher of the Atlanta "Georgian"

THE feature of the South's progress that has always appealed to me has been the perpetual quality of our greatest resource.

Cotton can not be grown anywhere in the world, except in the Southern United States, Egypt, and India, and Egypt and India can only furnish fifteen per cent of the world's present supply—a proportion that grows smaller as the world grows greater, while the South knows no limit to her ability to produce this commodity. China grows a little cotton, but the amount is inconsiderable.

Men place their money in enterprises in many parts of the country only to see time change conditions, and investments shrink because natural resources become exhausted.

With the South our resources are ever increasing. Cotton is the greatest agricultural and industrial element, and nothing but a remaking of the globe—a geological readjustment giving to the North, the West, Europe, China, or somewhere, the soil, the sun, and the rain that exist in the so-called "South"—could ever rob us of this birthright.

Massachusetts has $398 banking resources to each of her inhabitants, and if Georgia were as thickly populated as Massachusetts she would have nearly 25 million inhabitants. Georgia, however, has $58 to each inhabitant. Massachusetts has 9¾ million spindles; Georgia but 1¾ millions thus far.

Massachusetts mills require a million more bales of cotton each year than the State of Georgia now raises, or something over 3¼ million bales, and Massachusetts can not, nor will she ever be able to, grow a pound of cotton, while cotton mills are growing in the South every day, and we now have over eight hundred of them. The natural course of events is bringing the manufacturer to the field, where he will stay, and this field can never be moved.

The South has 27 million souls in her borders—11 million more than she had in 1880.

This is nearly a 70 per cent increase, but while the people increased in number 70 per cent, the farms of the South produced $100,000,000 worth more this year than the whole nation did nineteen years ago, and gave an agricultural increase of 286 per cent as against the 70 per cent increase of population.

For Mind and Spirit

WE WILL expend in common schools this year $44,000,000, which is 350 per cent increase. These proportions of increase are proper and healthy. They show a greater increase in the outlay for mind and spirit than the percentage of increase in agricultural progress, and all statistics of increase show that the individual intensification, or potentiality, has multiplied from five to twenty times faster than the population. The South is a section of the country that has suffered much—that hopes always and is achieving much.





The Old and the New Type of Rural School

The Southern States are spending an increasing proportion of their annual revenues on education. The school term is made longer, teachers are better paid, and compulsory education laws will soon be universal. The teaching of agriculture is being introduced in many rural schools, and manual training in city high schools

Homes for Millions

Draining the Everglades

By NAPOLEON B. BROWARD

Ex-Governor of Florida

["Conservation" and "reclamation" have long been used as if the terms meant only the irrigation of dry land. No less do they mean the draining of wet land. This is the form which large projects are to take in the South during the coming decade, just as the country is now familiar with huge irrigation projects in the West. The United States Government has spent hundreds of millions in reclaiming lands in the West; it will shortly do the same for the South. Meantime one State is reclaiming—as a State enterprise—at an expense of less than a dollar an acre, enough land to provide farms for half a million families, in a country secure from frosts.]

THE richest lands of the South have never been cleared. The portions under cultivation to-day are chiefly such portions as can be made tenantable and cultivable, to a great extent, by poor people. Its most fertile lands were too costly to be cleared of the dense forests, or to be reclaimed by being drained. It is a fact that the most fertile lands of the South are awaiting the husbandman of the future.

There are 77,000,000 acres of swamp or wet land that can be reclaimed lying east of the Rocky Mountains. Fifty-five million acres, an area nearly one-half as large again as the total area of New England, the greater portion of which may be reclaimed, and which when reclaimed will become the most valuable of all agricultural lands, are in the South. Nineteen million acres of this is in Florida alone. Three and one-half million acres of the unclaimed land in Florida, known as the Everglades, lies in one body, without trees, roots, or stumps upon it. It is as fertile as any land in the world. In the past eight months one company has sold of this territory ten thousand farms throughout the United States from Maine to Oregon.

Think of having this immense territory of cultivate lands in a body as large as Massachusetts, which contains a population of over three million, while this great area contains less than one hundred people.

This territory contains three and one-half million acres of fertile alluvial soil, from four to twenty feet deep, as productive as the alluvial soil of the Mississippi Delta, without trees, roots, or stumps, requiring only to be drained to make it cultivable.

A Great Florida Project

THE work of drainage is being conducted at the present time by the State of Florida. There are, in fact, a million and a half acres of other lands adjacent to the Everglades almost free from trees, not so rich, but very valuable for agriculture. The two together make a territory unique in character and as large as the State of Massachusetts. Scientists have estimated that one-half million acres of this land when drained, if planted in sugar-cane, would make the United States independent of foreign countries for sugar. The land is capable of supporting a population—in fact, requiring a population to cultivate and care for the crops—that would be even more numerous per square mile than is the population of Rhode Island.

This territory, as I have stated, is unique, with its fertile soil, with its subtropical climate, with its abundant rainfall, with its proximity to the markets of the country, with its ample transportation facilities, with an equable and proverbially healthful climate—here is a combination of favorable conditions that probably can not be equaled in the whole world.

Arkansas

The Only State That Produces Diamonds

By GEORGE W. DONAGHEY

Governor of Arkansas

NATURE having endowed the South with every resource possible, it can not but follow that within the next twenty years, or perhaps within a shorter period, it will be the most productive section of the world, and one of the wealthiest.

Among these Southern States I am firmly convinced that Arkansas will lead the rest, both in varied resources and productivity. It possesses all the resources that are found in other Southern States, and has some that are nowhere present in any other State in the Union. These exceptions are the diamond fields of Pike County and the inexhaustible deposits of bauxite, in Pulaski and Saline Counties, the largest in the world. It has more running streams from which hydro-electric power may be generated than any other State, some of which are now being harnessed that power may be secured from them for the operation of interurban lines. It produces 147 minerals, the greatest of which is zinc, and has deposits of coal that will not become exhausted for ages to come. With its immense beds of marble, granite, limestone, slate, and the chalk deposits of Little River County, the largest in the United States, it is prepared to furnish the building material for the entire country. Its forests of pine and hardwood timber and its various clays, adapted to the manufacture of everything that is produced from clay, from chinaware to fire-proof brick, adds greatly to its wealth.

Its agricultural and horticultural resources have already placed it to the forefront as an agricultural State. Within less than five years it has become one of the leading rice-producing States of the South. Its fruit, especially apples, peaches, and strawberries, is the best produced in the United States. There are no better lands for the production of cotton and corn than the lands of Arkansas.

I predict that within the next twenty years the South will manufacture all the cotton it grows, and that Arkansas will be one of the leading cotton manufacturing States of this section. From a commercial view, I regard the future of the South as the brightest of any section in the world, and when all the industrial problems in this locality are worked out, Arkansas will be the center of the manufacturing States of the South.

Know the South

Recasting Old Ideas

By WILLIAM E. GONZALES

Editor of the Columbia (S. C.) "State"

"A MESSAGE to America from the South, and from South Carolina in particular." That is the generous invitation extended me by COLLIER'S. What one message shall I send when a score are clamorous to be winged forth by this messenger!

But the choice is not difficult, for if the South has a paramount need that can not be supplied by unaided effort of her sons, it is to be discovered—to be studied, to be known, to be understood by the people of all other sections.

"Know the South" is a brief message, but compliance with that call involves the recasting of many hard-bound conceptions. After having twice received the South's vote for President of the United States, Mr. Bryan, when visiting the Jamestown Exposition, came to the South Carolina exhibit, artistically decorated with corn and its products. "You do not pretend to be a corn-growing State?" he queried with a puzzled countenance, and was almost incredulous when told that South Carolina had twice won, and is now holding, the world's record for corn production per acre.

Unfortunately, except in rare instances, the voice of the coherent South, of the working, building, educating, law-loving South, has not been heard beyond the borders of this section for approximately half a century. Into vast areas of America that voice has not penetrated. For decades those agencies had in other parts of the country neither powerful journals nor other potent spokesmen to stem the current of misinformation that created misunderstanding. A thousand journals have played upon Southern idiosyncrasies and weaknesses; ten thousand have blazoned Southern brutalities and crimes. But the Titanic struggle of Southerners to counteract the inevitable demoralization of war and its heritage, their fight for law, for justice, for education, for civilization, for moral and material upbuilding—and their constant victories—were long unchronicled.

We would have the people of America know that the once prostrate, poverty-stricken and problem-burdened South, by its own will and its often derided energy, struggled to its knees, then to its feet, and is now a giant in strength, with consciousness of tremendous force in reserve.

The South Reborn

WE WOULD have America know that nowhere are the faults of the South so clearly seen or so openly combated as by Southerners in the South. The agencies championing in the South adjuncts of higher citizenship are daily becoming more dominant in leadership; a guaranty for the future.

After getting an understanding of the South's standards and purposes in politics, after knowledge of the development of the spirit of education and

(*Concluded on page 27*)



Water-Power on the Chattahoochee River

There is more water-power in the upper parts of North and South Carolina than in any other equal territory in the United States. Charlotte, North Carolina, gets water-power for its factories cheaper than the cost of a laborer to shovel coal. The transmission lines of the Southern Power Company aggregate over eight hundred miles

Coming Into Its Own

Effects of a Billion-Dollar Crop

By CLARK HOWELL

Editor of the Atlanta "Constitution"

THE South has just harvested a billion-dollar cotton crop! A billion dollars for the lint alone, not counting the by-products and the manufactured goods, nor the cotton seed and its immensely valuable output.

Twenty-five years ago, in opening the first Cotton Exposition in Atlanta, Mr. Edward Atkinson of Boston made the statement that if the New England States had as a staple agricultural product a plant yielding only the cotton *seed* of the South, it would get rich on it. At that time the cottonseed industry was in its infancy in the South, there being only a handful of oil mills, and the average cotton farmer regarding the cottonseed left him after his ginning as rather a burden than a blessing.

Since then a seed-crushing plant has sprung up at almost every cotton field, and out of the cotton *seed* the South is to-day furnishing the world not only with a tremendous output of cottonseed oil, but with much—if not most—of the olive oil it uses.

The Day of Cheap Cotton is Over

EVERY day the cotton and the cottonseed of the South is finding new markets and new possibilities are opening to them.

That is one of the causes of 16-cent cotton this year, and a few more years of 16-cent cotton, or 12-cent—or even 10-cent cotton, for that matter—will make the South Atlantic and Gulf States the richest section of the Union.

The day of cheap cotton is over, and the cotton planter in the South is coming to the position to which he has been entitled all these years, but which has been denied him as a result of adverse conditions over which he has had no control, and which have kept him under foot, while the industries dependent solely upon his efforts and his activity have been turning out millionaires the world over at such a rapid rate that it is impossible to keep up with them.

Just how it was done, and how the cotton grower had to submit to it, is too long a story to tell here.

But it is all over now, and once more the South has come into her own. It is all a question of the adjustment in prices of the cotton manufactured goods with that of the raw material, and that is coming about. It will mean higher prices for the goods, but that means more for the South, which is to-day manufacturing more cotton goods than the mills of New England.

With the world's increasing demand for cotton it will not be long before 20-cent cotton will be a reality, and instead of a billion dollars permeating the channels of Southern trade in one season from this crop alone, we may soon expect the billion and a quarter or the billion and a half crops.

The trend of Southern development is incomparably in advance of that of any other section of the continent.

In mining, in industry, in general agricultural, mineral, marine, and all other lines of development, this section, combining, as no other does, all these resources, offers opportunities and inducements unequaled by any other part of the world—and the world is just beginning to find it out.

The Children's Children Coming Back

FOR years the course of American immigration has been to the States of the West, until after having taken the best offered by them, it has broken across the Canadian border to follow the extension of the wheat fields into the Canadian Northwest.

That means that our Western territory no longer offers its pioneer advantages, and that the immigration flow is pressing against the border on the North and the cotton fields of the South.

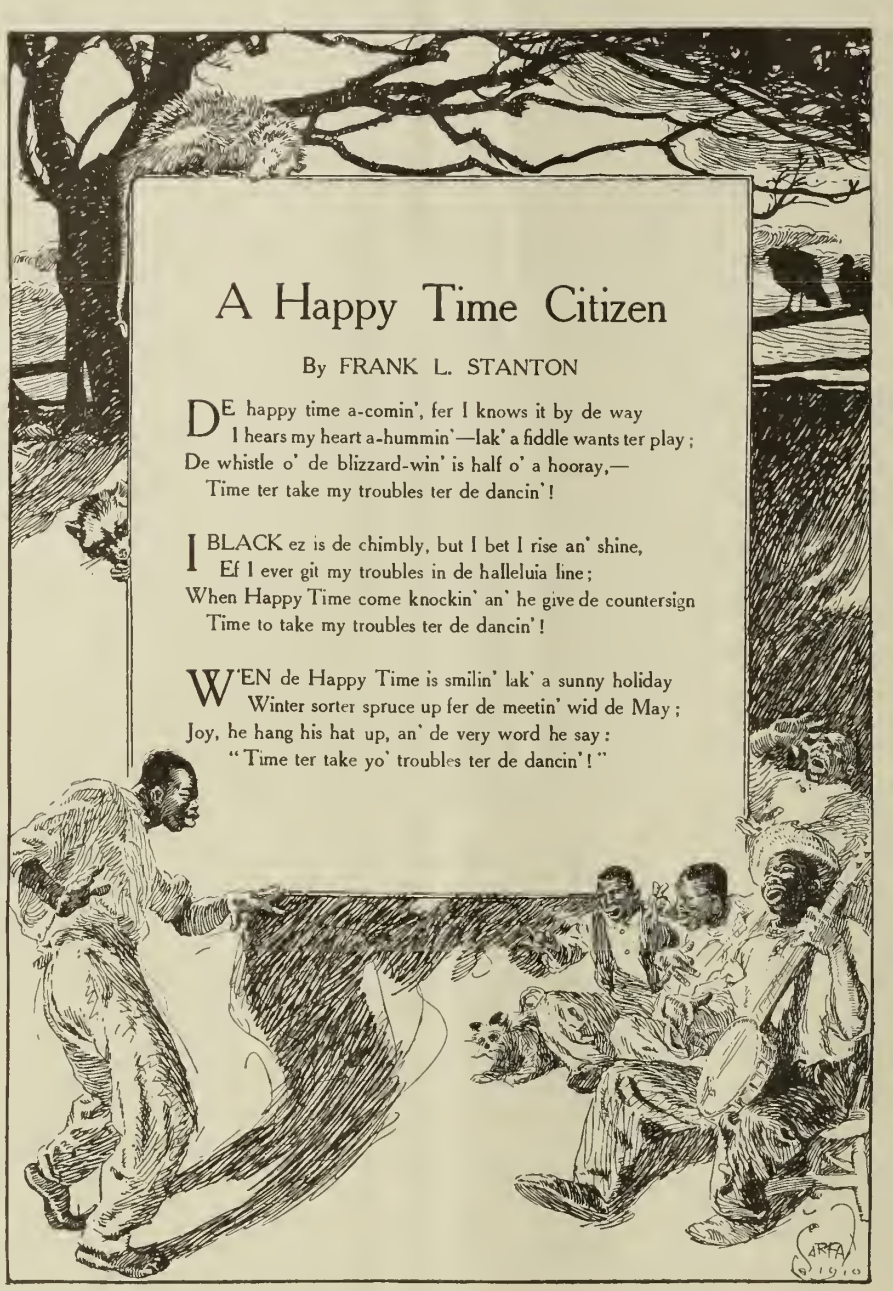
In the early days of the Republic the movement was from the Atlantic Coast States, North and South, to the new fields of the West. That is what opened up Ohio, Illinois, and the great Northwest, and North Carolina and Georgia and the States Southwest to and beyond Texas. The sons of the colonists and of the generation that had established the young Republic went out to hunt for homes for themselves and to start the flag on its march across the continent.

Now their children's children are coming back!

To-day every man is a master and every man shares the same opportunity for success.

The man does not live to-day who, if energetic, capable, and honest, can not make a success in the South, and there are more fortunes to be made here than in any other part of the continent.

If you doubt it—come down and take a look!



A Happy Time Citizen

By FRANK L. STANTON

DE happy time a-comin', fer I knows it by de way
I hears my heart a-hummin'—lak' a fiddle wants ter play;
De whistle o' de blizzard-win' is half o' a hooray,—
Time ter take my troubles ter de dancin'!

I BLACK ez is de chimbly, but I bet I rise an' shine,
Ef I ever git my troubles in de halleluia line;
When Happy Time come knockin' an' he give de countersign
Time to take my troubles ter de dancin'!

W'EN de Happy Time is smilin' lak' a sunny holiday
Winter sorter spruce up fer de meetin' wid de May;
Joy, he hang his hat up, an' de very word he say:
"Time ter take yo' troubles ter de dancin'!"

An Invitation

Where Virgin Land Still Waits

By JARED Y. SANDERS

Governor of Louisiana

NO SECTION of this country, at any time, ever offered greater opportunities than does Louisiana to-day. Our laws are liberal, our schools excellent, and our people cultured, law-abiding and God-fearing. The area of Louisiana is some 28,000,000 acres, of which there are about 5,500,000 acres in cultivation. After deducting the amount of area in lakes, rivers, etc., it would probably leave some 15,000,000 acres susceptible of improvement and cultivation. Louisiana has approximately 5,000 miles of railway and 4,800 miles of navigable waters. Cheap land, rich soil, and splendid transportation facilities ought to prove attractive inducements to the home-seeker. Great drainage projects, now nearing completion, and others in contemplation, will open to the farmer millions of acres of land which a few years ago were thought to be worthless. These lands are rich, alluvial soil, producing profitably any semitropical crop in abundance.

Cotton, sugar-cane, corn, rice, alfalfa, and other forage crops can all be successfully and profitably grown on these lands. They are also splendidly adapted to truck-growing. The people of Louisiana are friendly and hospitably inclined, and the home-seeker and the prospective settler will be welcomed cordially and sincerely.

An Awakened Land

The Stride of Twenty Years

By ALBERT W. GILCHRIST

Governor of Florida

THE South has been a land of sentiment. I hope it will never be divested of all such, at least to the extent of becoming rock-ribbed and iron-bound to the allurements of the "almighty dollar." Yet we are beginning to realize that there are one hundred cents in that much-abused but necessary piece of filthy lucre, the love of which has been declared to be the "root of all evil."

Some people have an idea that the South is inert, is sleeping. The South has been a sleeping giant, but sleeps no more.

The value of the agricultural products of the South for 1909 was $24,000,000,000, three times the $770,000,000 produced in 1890, trebling in nineteen years. This is more than half the value of the farm products of the entire nation for 1900, and is greater than the value of the entire agricultural output of the United States in 1880.

Material Wealth

THE increase in manufactured products for the South is equally marvelous. The value of manufactured products of the South in 1909 was $2,700,000,000, about six times the $447,000,000 output of the South for 1880, and about half the value of the manufactured products of the nation for the year 1880. Though manufacturing in 1880 only 14 per cent of the cotton manufactured in the United States, the South is now manufacturing 51 per cent of the cotton manufactured by the nation.

The output of 83,000,000 tons of coal one of the great motive powers of all industry, in the South for 1908 was 1[illegible] per cent greater than the 71,000,000 tons mined by the entire nation in 1880, and fourteen times the 6,000,000 tons of coal produced that year in the South.

Of iron, practically the basis of all industry, the South's output of 5,500,000 tons for 1908 is about seven times the 800,000 tons produced by the South in 1880, and is seven-tenths of the entire output of the nation for that year.

The South is furnishing practically all of the phosphate of the nation, used as a basis for fertilizers—with which to rejuvenate the lands of the country. The South is furnishing practically all of the naval stores, turpentine, and resin. Its cut of lumber is now half of that of the country.

The increased number of our schools and our churches shows that the Southern people are fitting themselves to be worthy of their increased wealth and strength.

Owing to the conditions of the soil and climate the South can profitably produce practically all the products of the Temperate Zone and many of the products of the tropics. Its hospitable people, soil and climate, and the inviting cheapness of its lands will naturally bring the best class of immigrants from other portions of the country. What has been accomplished in manufactories in the face of competition of long established industries tells a wondrous story of the natural resources as expressed in coal, iron, other minerals, water-power, forests, soil, and climate.

How Florida Grows

MY OWN State of Florida has kept pace with the onward march of progress. The last census showed that its population had increased 35 per cent, being exceeded by only one other Southern State, Texas—36½ per cent. The next census will show an even greater increase in population, education, religion, agriculture, horticulture, naval stores, lumber, and all other industries. In fine, wealth, health, and happiness in Florida have more than kept pace with the general development of the other States of the South.

The sun of prosperity has been, and is now, setting in the West. The time is rapidly approaching when its greatest beauty and glory will be while it is passing through the South.

What the Canal Will Mean

An Opportunity for the South

By BERNARD N. BAKER

[As a practical steamship transportation man in a large way, Mr. Baker is probably America's pioneer and leader. He was the organizer and president of the Atlantic Transport Line, the nucleus of the International Mercantile Marine Company.]

AS AN old steamship man, I would like to call the attention of this country to the great opportunities which are before it to-day in the development of the South in its manufacturing and exporting interests.

No section offers greater opportunity with its enormous coal fields, its undeveloped iron interests and great water-powers, and, above all, its unique position in the production of cotton.

With the opening of the Panama Canal, the opportunity will be offered for trade seldom equaled by any country. Just look at the table of distances and the advantage of the Southern ports over Great Britain and Germany in manufactured products.

Note well the advantages of these ports in the opportunities for the development of trade via the Panama Canal to both the west coast of South and Central America and also to the Orient. Why should they not take advantage of it to-day by the establishment of steamship lines to Colon and from Panama to Central America, South America, and the Orient? The War Department has recently entirely reconstructed the Panama Railroad across the Isthmus, and it is capable of handling an enormous volume of business economically. Why wait for the completion of the canal? Why not have this trade developed now to take advantage of the canal when opened? *There is no reason why the South should not produce from eighty to ninety per cent of the manufactured cotton goods, the manufactured iron and steel products needed by all this southern country, and it should supply them through the advantage of distance alone in competition with the manufacturers of the world.*

What the South Should Do

THE only thing that prevents it being done to-day is the present high charges for freight by the Panama Railroad Company and the lack of steamship lines from their ports. If the South will take up the establishing of lines from their ports to Colon, it would be at least two years before they could have an efficient service of steamships established, for the steamers should be built specially for this trade, to handle cargo economically.

Let the South wake up to a realization of her grand opportunities, and so do at once. All that is necessary is for her Senators and Representatives in Congress to remember that there should be no political differences to prevent realizing the opportunities which await them to-day in the development of this export trade. *There is no longer any North or South in commerce, and there should be none in politics.* Let them unite in urging the Secretary of War, a Southern man, to open the opportunities to their States of the Panama Railroad on reasonable and economical lines, and also urge upon the Postmaster-General that the advantages of mail contracts now provided for and authorized by the Act of March 3, 1891, be advertised, from the Southern ports to Colon; and, further, study and secure in any merchant marine legislation that may be pending in Congress, the advantages for their own States, and an era of development in the establishment of manufacturing interests throughout the South will come.

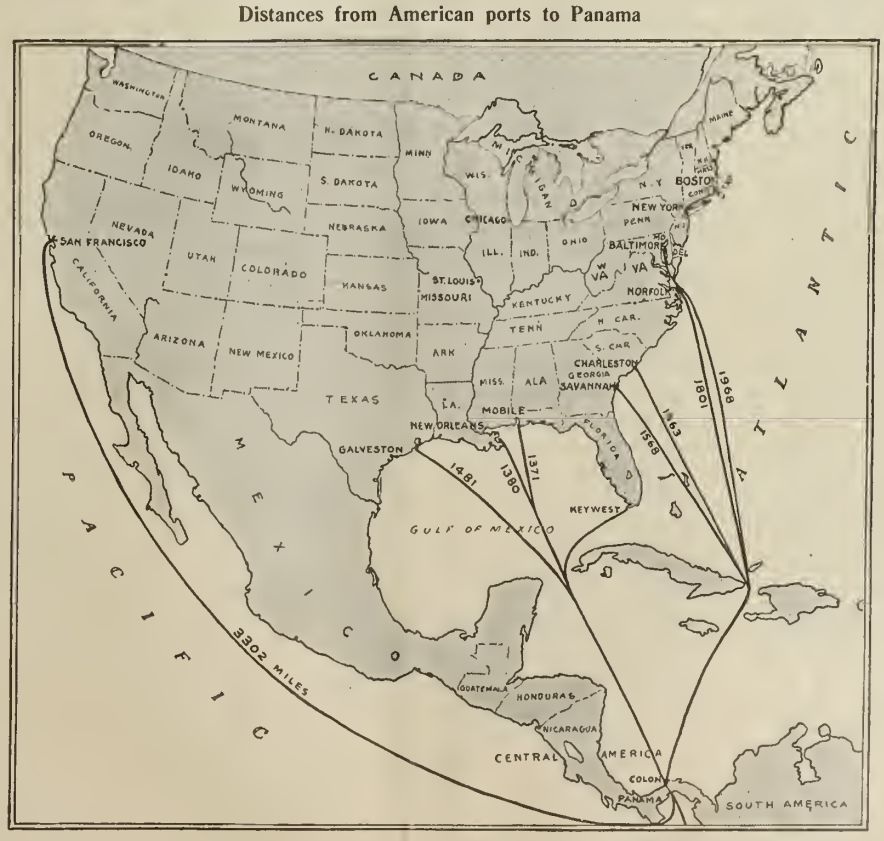


Waiting for the Canal

Drawn by F. T. Richards

Baltimore	is 2,587 miles shorter steaming distance to	P	than Liverpool
	is 3,103 miles shorter steaming distance to		than Hamburg
Norfolk	is 2,754 miles shorter steaming distance to		than Liverpool
	is 3,207 miles shorter steaming distance to	A	than Hamburg
Charleston	is 2,992 miles shorter steaming distance to		than Liverpool
	is 3,508 miles shorter steaming distance to		than Hamburg
Savannah	is 2,987 miles shorter steaming distance to	N	than Liverpool
	is 3,503 miles shorter steaming distance to		than Hamburg
Key West	is 3,469 miles shorter steaming distance to		than Liverpool
	is 3,985 miles shorter steaming distance to	A	than Hamburg
Mobile	is 3,118 miles shorter steaming distance to		than Liverpool
	is 3,700 miles shorter steaming distance to	M	than Hamburg
New Orleans	is 3,175 miles shorter steaming distance to		than Liverpool
	is 3,697 miles shorter steaming distance to		than Hamburg
Galveston	is 3,074 miles shorter steaming distance to		than Liverpool
	is 3,590 miles shorter steaming distance to	A	than Hamburg

Distances from American ports to Panama



New trade routes which will follow the opening of the Canal

The South's Most Northern State

Half a State in Virgin Soil

By HERBERT S. HADLEY

Governor of Missouri

I REALIZE that many will be surprised to find Missouri classified as a Southern State. This is not strange, as Missouri is so diversified in her commercial, industrial, and agricultural resources that she represents the interests of the North and of the South, of the East and of the West. And yet the territory of Missouri extends farther south of Mason and Dixon's Line than does Virginia and Kentucky; farther north than Kansas; farther west than Arkansas, and farther east than Iowa.

I realize also that many will be surprised to find Missouri classified as an undeveloped State. For of the six cities that transact the largest business in the United States, two, Kansas City and St. Louis, are located in Missouri. Missouri produces more lead and zinc than any State in the Union. In fact, of the $14,000,000 worth of these two minerals which the entire country produces, $12,500,000 worth comes from Missouri. Her combined packing and stockyard business far exceeds that of Chicago, and her manufactured products surpass every State west of the Mississippi and many of the New England States.

With an average yield of forty bushels per acre, Missouri in 1908 produced a corn crop worth $100,000,000, exceeding in production per aere the corn crop of any State, and in amount all but three. The 27,500,000 bushels of wheat which she produced that year sold for a quarter of a million dollars more than the silver that was mined in the United States. The value of her poultry products exceeded the value of gold produced by the entire country. Her yield of cotton is fifty per cent greater than the average yield per acre in the United States. The fruit crop brings each year a return of over $10,000,000, thus giving Missouri rank among the leading fruit-producing States of the Union. In population and wealth, Missouri ranks fifth among the States of the Union, although only fifteenth in area. And yet Missouri has within her borders a larger area of undeveloped land than any State south of Mason and Dixon's Line and east of the Mississippi. Of Missouri's 44,000,000 acres, nearly one-half have never been touched by a plowshare. This undeveloped land varies in character, from the plateaus of the Ozark region to the rich alluvial soil of southeast Missouri; from the best cotton and tobacco to the best fruit lands in the United States.

The Ozark Region

A CERTAIN philosopher once observed that *the best for human habitation is that country farthest south where grass grows well.* There is much of truth and philosophy in this declaration. The grass that is found in the Ozark region in the southern half of Missouri makes that section, according to the testimony of experts, the best for dairying and the raising of live stock that the country affords. The cheapness of the land places it within the easy reach of every home-seeker, for it can be secured at from three to fifteen dollars per acre. Missouri has thus more room for home-builders and more opportunities for investors than any State south of Mason and Dixon's Line and east of the Rockies. Here can be found soil that will produce anything raised in the Temperate Zone and a climate that offers the most favorable conditions of life, with none of the hardships incident to a Northern climate, and none of the depressing influences peculiar to a Southern one.



The Power Plant at Shoshone Falls, Near the City of Twin Falls, Idaho

These beautiful falls are higher than Niagara. They furnish light and power for a city that has sprung up from the sage-brush in four years

The South

A Thoughtful Analysis and Prophecy

By D. A. TOMPKINS

Publisher of the Charlotte (N. C.) "Observer"

FOR more than one hundred years there has been a sentiment which held the South to be handicapped with certain conditions adverse to general progress. Among these supposed adverse conditions that have invaded the minds of humanity about the Southern States are the following: the climate is subtropical and enervating, absence of natural forces and resources which may be made to serve progress, the presence of the negro in large numbers, unhealthy conditions, social and political intolerance.

Not one of these things is now, or ever has been, a handicap in fact. The one hindering influence against Southern progress has been the institution of slavery. Its development and the effort to maintain it constitute together the one big mistake made by the Southern people. The slaves were black people, but the ill effect would have been the same if the slaves had been white, red, or yellow people.

Before the institution of slavery became dominant, the South enjoyed a diversity in its development that reached equally into fields of agriculture, manufactures, and commerce. It has been pointed out that *as late as 1810 the manufactured products of Virginia, the Carolinas, and Georgia exceeded those of all the New England States taken together.* As slavery became more and more dominant in its influence, this diversification of industry was more and more diminished. By 1850 slavery had become the one dominant factor in the polities of the South, and its industry had become reduced to the production of a few staple crops, tobacco, cotton, rice, and sugar, with slave labor. If the slaves had been white, of the same race, the Civil War would have set the South back no more than the Franco-German War set France back. But the fall of slavery entailed upon the South not only a greater proportion of property loss than was ever suffered by any other people at one time, but also in this impoverished condition, had forced upon it a colossal experiment in race relations which led to a period, lasting over one-third of a century, of political confusion and disorder, amounting to semi-anarchy. Here was a real handicap, but it was a heritage of the institution, and may be considered part of it. This is now happily so far subsided that free institutions have been reestablished. In this new situation agriculture has been elevated to a level never before occupied. Manufactures and commerce have revived and a diversification of all these has been accomplished to a degree equal to the wholesome diversification which existed in the South before the institution of slavery became dominant.

The negroes are in greater numbers in the South than ever, and yet we are having these revivals and diversifications with startling success. Therefore the negro is not in the way of progress.

A review of the other points shows the error of the old thought in each instance. The climate is not subtropical nor enervating. It is temperate and salubrious. Modern investigation reveals abundant resources and natural forces that can be made useful to humanity and civilization. The negro is not only not against progress, but is a helping factor. The same sanitary measures will make as good health conditions South as anywhere else. There is no social or political intolerance now, and never was, except what was founded upon slavery.

The Certain Future

THE so-called solid South was formed against a too liberal and too quick bestowal of the franchise upon a race not properly prepared for it by either heritage or training. It was formed none too quick, and has remained none too solid up to this time for the saving of Christian civilization for both races. In so far as the South is yet "solid" in polities, it is governed by the same motives that impelled it in the old, abominable reconstruction days—abominable for both races alike. In the matter of the franchise, the colored race is yet youthful if not infantile. It is no hostility to its equal rights to consider their voting in the same light, for the present, as the junior element of the white race, meanwhile keeping opportunity always within their reach. The white working population of the South, which were left more and more adrift as slavery grew, have all gone back to work, largely in factories and in the pursuits of their forebears.

The South finds itself now getting on its feet after two monumental calamities: 1. Slavery. 2. Reconstruction. Perhaps after the first the latter was unavoidable, but it was a calamity for the South just the same. The mistake of slavery was made by the South. The error of reconstruction was made by the North. But no matter about either of them now. Both are behind us, and the promise of the whole nation in the future is one of friendship and prosperity for all parts of it alike.

Those Who Wait

The Reclamation Service vs. *Private Enterprise*

By ARTHUR RUHL

WHEN I came to Twin Falls in the summer of 1905 we drove across the sage-brush from Milner in a stage. For twenty miles we toiled over the gray Idaho plateau with a jagged black gash showing now and then across it where the Snake River Cañon dropped six or seven hundred feet to the water. The lava walls fall so sharply here—like an earthquake crack almost—that on foot, half a mile away, you might look across to the sage-brush on the other side and never know the cañon was there.

The big dam at Milner had been finished that spring, the water turned down the canal in March, and already in June green squares of alfalfa were beginning to checker the desert. At sundown we reached a raw little gridiron of newly surveyed streets, the pine shacks of the town-to-be, and had supper at one long table in what served then for a restaurant. As darkness closed in we drove on the four miles to the cañon rim, slid down into it with brakes set, and so across the ferry, past Perrine's ranch—Perrine had been waiting twenty years for people to come—and up the grade to the opposite rim and across the sage-brush twenty miles more to Shoshone in the cold moonlight.

I came to Twin Falls last summer on a railroad train which rolled through mile after mile of alfalfa, grain, and comfortable farms. Two hotel busses were waiting, and a negro boy in buttons took my luggage. That boy himself symbolized whole abbreviated decades of social change.

Within a few minutes I was splashing in a porcelain tub and surveying under the electric light the spacious brass bedstead, the mahogany-finished furniture of agreeable design and with special awe recalling the rusty basin in which we had all bathed that morning on the porch of the ranch-house, the glass shelf and the exotic wash-cloth enclosed in a paper envelope. Dinner that night was of an astonishing variety, and I strolled down the street past ice-cream soda fountains, a department store or two, grocery stores where clerks were hurrying together the Saturday night orders, and if we didn't have a play at least we crowded into a biograph theater—fathers and mothers and tanned little children, with



A Ranch Well Protected by Poplar Wind-Breaks in the Snake River Country

When the sage-brush in the foreground is first cleared and before the soil is held together by alfalfa roots wind storms sometimes blow the first crops out of the ground

their tow hair bleached almost white by the intense Idaho sun—and saw automobile races in France and young Europeans skeeing in the Alps.

A little American city had been set down there in the sage-brush as if it were a wound-up clock. Schools were up and church-bells rang, idle wives played bridge at the hotel, and the village belles flocked to the soda-water fountain. I went to one of the churches the next morning—a bright, freshly-varnished little church, where the small boys, sitting beside their tanned fathers and patient-looking mothers, poked dents in and out of the crowns of their Stetson hats. More impressive, perhaps, than material surroundings was this church service—the whining of the little organ, the nasal eloquence of the minister, the whole atmosphere of the place, so lifted out or cut off in a piece, as it were, from thousands of other churches like it back in Massachusetts or Ohio or Illinois.

Again the thing we call civilization had reproduced itself just as trees sprout out when pruned or grass grows over ruins. It was also a striking proof of the favorable environment in which this special experiment had been tried.

Pioneering Made Easy

TWIN FALLS itself and the Twin Falls country is, indeed, almost the showplace of the irrigation projects which have been put through within the last few years. The contract, under the Carey Act, between its promoters and the State of Idaho was made in 1903. Two years later the big dam across the Snake River at Milner—2,000 feet long and 80 feet high—was finished and the water turned onto the first 50,000 acres. The canal system on the south side of the river was finished in 1907. The main canal is 83 miles long, and the approximate length of all the canals, including natural channels and farmers' laterals, is 1,000 miles. About 215,000 acres could be irrigated by this first project, and other projects in the immediate neighborhood will make the area covered in all over 2,000,000 acres.

Twin Falls itself now has 5,000 inhabitants, two excellent hotels, a high school and other schools, to which children are brought each day by stage from the farms within a radius of four miles. It has a waterworks, electric light and telephones, and Shoshone Falls, a few miles away, supplies unlimited electric power.

It was in June, three months after the water was turned on, that I first drove across the sage-brush. I rode by daylight last summer over part of the same trail across which we had ridden by moonlight four years before—out Perrine Boulevard to the cañon, across and up the grade on the other side, along the cañon rim up the river to Shoshone Falls. Sometimes the road curved away from the cañon far enough to shut it from view, and the roofs and chimneys of Twin Falls, four miles away to the right, were like a mirage, hovering over the sage-brush, of towns I knew well in the Middle West—towns fifty or sixty years old, perhaps, which sent their companies out after Sumter was fired upon.

It is with no intention of disparaging the large and important work of the Reclamation Service—a work undertaken in a spirit of practical altruism of which every American can be proud—that I set beside this private enterprise the Government project adjoining it up the river and the little towns, or rather town sites, now rather sadly struggling there. They, too, will come into their own some day. They have the soil, climate, and just as plucky and capable people. But they have been held back in comparison with the astonishing progress of their privately-promoted neighbors. And it is only fair to both that this should be known and the reasons for it understood, that private enterprise should be applauded where its work is so successful and attention called to the hindrances which the Government regulations have thrown in front of any such rapid development through no fault of the Reclamation Service itself.

The Minadoka project adjoins the Twin Falls country, and the town of Minadoka is at the junction of the main railroad line and the branch that runs down into the Twin Falls country. Theoretically such a junction ought to be the site of a busy town, and such Minadoka will doubtless some day be. When we got off the train there, that sparkling Idaho morning four years ago, and a young man ran up with a newspaper whose front page bore a half-tone picture of the Minadoka Dam and the story of our arrival—it was the Congressional tour of inspection which I was accompanying—it seemed as if to such enterprise almost anything were possible.

It has scarcely changed in the four years. When I descended from the overland train this summer it was night and only two or three lights showed that there was a town at all. One of these was a shabby lodging-house across the road from the station. A melancholy old man lit a kerosene lamp and led the way up a narrow staircase into the hot second-story room. I opened all the doors and windows I could find and came down to the front porch, where an even more melancholy young man and a huge dusty dog surveyed the silent night.

The dog was Minadoka's most cheerful citizen. He promptly dragged a stone almost as big as his head to my feet, where he stood at tense attention, waiting to leap like a catamount upon it the instant it was thrown. And he was willing to do this with unabated energy and enthusiasm as long as one could hold out. But the tired young man could only tell of his troubles and the troubles of the tract. He had sold off his grain as it stood, without waiting to harvest it, and he was bound for Salt Lake "for a rest." Inasmuch as he had hired most of his work done for him instead of doing it himself, he could scarcely be surprised that his pioneering experiment had not been a brilliant success, but he seemed convinced that he was the victim of the Reclamation Service and an unkind world.

The next morning I rode down the branch line to Heyburn, also on the Government tract. Heyburn had a newspaper, a fair restaurant, a number of small stores, and in process of construction a flour-mill, which looked to the young man who was building it "as tall as the Masonic Temple." There was no doubt about this young man's optimism, but even he was aggrieved at what he thought was the unnecessary red tape which prevented the Government from giving him the electric power that his mill would soon be ready for. He would have to put in a temporary gasoline engine to catch this year's harvest, and no sooner get it in than the long-delayed wire would probably come down from Minadoka.

The Long Slow Battle

AND the little town itself was a deserted village compared to Twin Falls. Yet it had the soil, the climate; it was only twenty feet above the river, and naturally adapted, therefore, for a building site, and it had something that Twin Falls hasn't, and that is about as important as anything could be to a pioneer in a semiarid country looking for a place to live comfortably in as well as to make money—good drinking water only thirty or forty feet below the surface. What, then, was the trouble? Why was the Government town site so far behind the town promoted by private capital?

Because, mainly, the other town *was* promoted by private capital. Because, that is to say, it was built and boomed by business men trying to make money instead of being a merely incidental part of a vast enterprise, the fundamental object of which is not to make money, but to undertake work too large or not profitable enough to attract private capital.

Further back there were other reasons. Settlers came onto the Minadoka project before the water was ready for them. To be sure, they were warned not to, but there was nothing in the law to stop them, and one can scarcely expect ambitious pioneers to throw away their chance of getting land altogether

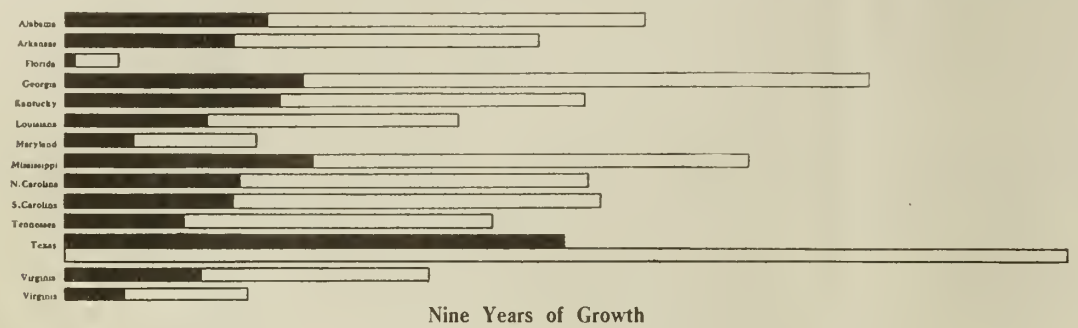
(Continued on page 26)

Notes of a Southern Trip

PICTURE a law office in the skyscraper district of Atlanta—just such a law office and just such skyscrapers as you would find at the corner of Wall Street and Broadway, New York. Picture a huge and handsome man, with a personality that fills the room and crowds the furniture against the walls. Hear Hoke Smith's musical voice: "How much do you know about Georgia?"

He rose with impulsive enthusiasm. "Let me show you Georgia." He drew two chairs before a wall-map of the State, got an umbrella for a pointer, and began:

"Georgia is the largest State east of the Mississippi River—you didn't know that, did you? It stretches from the mountains of the North, where the climate is much like New Hampshire's—you didn't know that, did you?—to the semitropical counties of the Gulf Coast, where we can grow oranges and pineapples. In the North we have an altitude of five thousand feet, hills covered with a wealth of hard wood. A little farther down we have the red-clay soil. Here in Milton County"—the umbrella ferule moved to a point in the northern third of the State—"I know a farmer who raised twelve bales of cotton on four acres of land (the market value of that four-acre crop is $800). Here in Newton County I know a farmer who raised last summer seventy-five bushels of corn per acre on a ten-acre field—you didn't know that the South is as good a corn country as Iowa, did you? Here in the wire-grass country"—the umbrella point moved to the southeast corner of the map—"we are selecting big tracts of ridiculously cheap land and promoting colonies of farmers from the Middle West. Georgia, sir, is going to support twenty million people and raise enough extra to help feed the big Northern cities. My slogan is: 'Good roads, good schools, good farms—and more white people.'"



Nine Years of Growth

These lines tell the story of the increase in the value of farm crops in the Southern States from 1899 until 1908. The black space opposite each State represents the value of the crops in 1899; the white space shows the value in 1908

The Spirit of the South

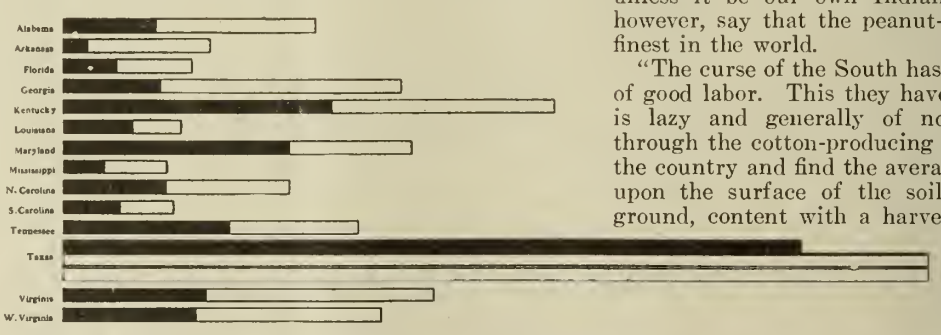
IF THE traveler, in setting down this interview with Hoke Smith, has succeeded in reproducing that big Georgian's enthusiasm and earnestness, the reader will have the dominant impression of a long Southern trip—the same note everywhere repeated, from Richmond, Virginia, all the way around the coast to Texas and back again to Little Rock, Arkansas. It is what you used to hear in Spokane and Seattle, five to ten years ago, when they were on the eve of their big growth. Only the Southerners are less material than the West—they talk not only of lands and mines and factories—but of schools and industrial training. I never heard any public man talk of the tariff, or any phase of politics, with half the zeal that Governor Swanson of Virginia has when he describes the new schoolhouses that are being built in rural Virginia, the agricultural high schools, the good roads that are being constructed, partly through State aid and partly through local bond issues, the rise in farm values, and the coming of Western farmers, with Western methods, into the State.

One Man's Case

FRED QUINCY was a clerk in a freight office in Toledo. He was thirty-three years old and earned, I suppose, about thirty dollars a week. He lived in a flat. Neither his present mode of life nor his reasonable expectation of bettering it satisfied him. To his uneasy eyes came various circulars, advertisements, and railroad folders, telling about cheap farm lands. In the early part of March he got leave of absence, took a train and went to New Orleans. For quite some time he wandered up and down the coast, examining the cheap lands which were offered to new settlers. Finally, near Gulfport, Mississippi, he determined to buy. He made a first payment on seventy acres. I don't know how much money he had to start with; I don't think it was more than five hundred dollars; I know he wasn't able to buy a horse, and during all the first season hired a horse from a neighbor for all such work as required more than his own muscle. On the land was a house sound enough to be habitable in that kindly climate. *He had never handled a hoe in his life and knew no more about farming than any other city clerk or factory hand.* But he went to work with intelligence. He raised radishes and other vegetables, and shipped them North to the Pittsburg market. That was four years ago. To-day Quincy is counted well-to-do among his Gulfport neighbors. He and his wife have a pleasant home with orange trees and roses in the front yard; inside, I saw many copies of the "Outlook" and "Scribner's," such books as "Alice-for-Short" on the table, and "Queen Louise" and other Braun prints on the wall. They live in taste and plenty; for their own comfort and for the hope of the race, they are as far removed as the poles from what was their former situation in Toledo.

What Any Man Can Do

THIS tale is in every detail true, except that one New England surname has been changed for another; you may readily find the man, for he is one of substance among his neighbors, at Gulfport, Mississippi. He was in no respect different from hundreds of thousands of other city men, dissatisfied with their present and uneasy about their future—except that he possessed the character to break the rut. His neighbors, by the way, near Gulfport, are chiefly factory men and clerks like himself, from Youngstown and other Ohio cities. They possessed, in the beginning, three or four years ago, no more, knowledge of farming than did he. To-day they live in comfort, and the money they make on their farms would have seemed fabulous to them when they were factory hands. The real estate men and the boomers who flood the country with their literature are in it for money, but they are doing an important work for civilization. For the benefit of the individuals physically and morally, for the benefit of the country economically, for the future of the race, there is no movement more important than taking city clerks and factory men away from towns and flats, and planting them on the soil.



The Increase of National Banks

In 1900 Arkansas had seven national banks; in 1909 there were forty-four. The increase is shown graphically, for Arkansas and all the Southern States, by this diagram

Three Rules

ANY man who is solicited to buy land in the South or elsewhere will do well to follow these rules:

Buy no land which you have not looked upon with your own eyes.

Buy no land which you do not intend to live upon yourself.

Don't buy it until you're ready to live on it.

Much Southern land is being sold to Northern city men and Western farmers on a legitimate basis; some is being sold by companies which lack good faith and practise deceit. Southern communities should exercise the censorship of public opinion on land booming. The South wants men—it is not benefited, but harmed, by the sale of land to a man who doesn't come and cultivate it.

Port Arthur

EVENTS come quickly in Texas. How many people know that, as respects foreign commerce, the second city in the United States is Galveston—greater than Boston, than Philadelphia, than Baltimore, New Orleans, or San Francisco. West of the Mississippi River there are just two ports on the Gulf of Mexico. Galveston is one; the other is Port Arthur, which began to grow only a few years ago. To-day it is twelfth among the ports of the United States, and is growing more rapidly than any other one.

An Iowa Man's Experience

AMONG many things which are important to the South, one is this: How can they make the Iowa farmer come down and look, and when he has come, what sort of impression will he get? If the South can convince the Iowa farmer that it is good farming country, according to his idea of good farming country, then the South's future is secure. Iowa, as farming country, is overcrowded; it is said that the census of 1910 will show a net decrease in the State's population. Many thousands of Iowa farmers, seeking low-priced farm lands, have gone to Canada. The South wants that surplus of farmers' sons. The South claims she has more to offer than Canada—as good a soil for corn, a longer growing season, more sunshine—and the American flag. If the South can get the stream flowing from Iowa, Nebraska and Kansas will soon fall in. Here is what one Iowa farmer says of the South:

"I have visited and personally inspected every State South of the Mason and Dixon Line. I have been forced many times to contrast them with Iowa, my home State, where I was raised on a farm. Take an Iowa farmer, or any other good Northern farmer, and place him in this country, with his energy, advanced ideas, and method of tilling the soil, favored with the South's mild winter climate, and he would produce dollars from out the soil in a manner that would startle the Corn Belt States.

"It is a conceded fact that the rigors of the Northern winter has its drawbacks, especially to the stock raiser, who has to expend large sums of money in sheltering and caring for his herds. I firmly believe that just as good and high-grade horses, cattle, and hogs can be produced in the South as in the North. It has never been done, that is true, but then the Southern planter has never given his special attention to stock raising.

"Certain grasses can be grown with good results in various parts of the South, making a very acceptable hay in lieu of our Northern timothy and clover; peanuts grow in abundance in some sections, and for fattening hogs there is nothing that excels peanuts, unless it be our own Indian corn. Connoisseurs, however, say that the peanut-fattened hams are the finest in the world.

"The curse of the South has ever been the question of good labor. This they have never had; the negro is lazy and generally of no account. You ride through the cotton-producing section of that part of the country and find the average negro digging away upon the surface of the soil of a small patch of ground, content with a harvest of from one to two bales of cotton, which generally average from five to six hundred pounds per bale, making his range of earnings for the whole year run from somewhere around sixty to a hundred and forty-five dollars. With this amount he is apparently satisfied. Think of a Northern farmer sitting down in contentment with this sum of money for his twelve months' work!

"The South is exceedingly well adapted for the man of an agricultural turn of mind. If he works a bountiful harvest is sure to follow. Our Iowa system of tilling the soil is almost wholly unknown to the South, and our advanced machinery and utensils would soon turn the abused soil and trackless barrens of Dixie Land into an earthly paradise. Good land can be bought cheap. The climate is all that mortal man could wish for, and is sure to be appreciated by the man who has had to shovel paths through the snow five months out of the year in the North.

"The West no longer holds out any special inducements to the home-seeker; he must turn elsewhere, and the South just now holds out the most alluring and tempting offer."

A Wonderful Business Story

We have told in a book—which we ask you to send for—one of the greatest business stories ever told. A story of how John N. Willys stepped in two years to the topmost place in motordom. Of how *Overland* automobiles rose in 24 months to this year's sale of $24,000,000. How a factory has grown like magic to a payroll of 4,000 men—to a daily output of 30 carloads of automobiles. And how a large part of the demand of the country has been centered around one remarkable car.

The Discovery

Here is an outline of the story—just enough to make you want it all.

Two years ago, Mr. John N. Willys was a dealer in automobiles. There came to him one day a remarkable car—evidently the creation of a mechanical genius. The simplest, sturdiest, smoothest-running car that anyone around there had seen.

The name of the car was the Overland. And the price—then, $1,250—was as amazing as the car itself.

The sale of this car spread like wildfire. Each car sold brought a call for twenty others like it. Old and new motor car owners came by the score to deposit advance money—attracted by the Overland's matchless simplicity.

But the cars did not come. And when Mr. Willys went to the makers he found them on the verge of receivership.

The genius which had created this marvelous car could not finance the making, in the face of the 1907 panic.

The New Start

Mr. Willys in some way met the overdue payroll—took over the plant—and contrived to fill his customers' orders.

Then the cry came for more cars from every place where an Overland had been sold. As the new cars went out the demand became overwhelming. The factory capacity was outgrown in short order. Then tents were erected.

Another factory was acquired, then another; but the demand soon outgrew all three.

During the next fiscal year these factories sent out 4,075 Overland cars. Yet the demand was not half supplied.

Dealers fairly fought for preference. Buyers paid premiums. None could be content with a lesser car when he once saw the Overland.

All this without advertising. About the only advertising the car ever had was what users told others.

The Pope-Toledo Plant

Mr. Willys' next step was to buy the Pope-Toledo factory—one of the greatest automobile plants in the country. This gave him four well-equipped factories—just 16 months from his start.

But the Toledo plant wasn't sufficient. So he gave his builders just 40 days to complete an addition larger than the original factory.

Then he equipped these buildings with the most modern machinery—with every conceivable help and convenience—so that cars could be built here for less than anywhere else.

Now 4,000 men work on Overland cars. The output is valued at $140,000 per day. The contracts from dealers for this season's delivery call for 20,000 cars.

Now this man has acquired 23 acres around his Toledo plant. And his purpose is to see—from this time on—that those who want Overlands get them.

Marvelous Sales

Dealers had ordered 16,000 of the 1910 Overland models before the first car was delivered. That means that each Overland sold the previous year had sold four others like it.

And without any advertising.

This year's Overland sales will exceed $24,000,000. Yet the Overland is but two years old.

The $1,000 Overland

This year an Overland—better than last year's $1,250 car—is being sold for $1,000. That is because the tremendous production has cut the cost 20 per cent.

A 25 horsepower car, capable of 50 miles an hour for $1,000, complete with lamps and magneto. Never did a maker give nearly so much for the money.

There are higher-powered Overlands for $1,250—$1,400—$1,500. They are just as cheap in comparison as the $1,000 model.

The Overlands are unique in simplicity. They operate by pedal control. A ten-year-old child can master the car in a moment.

They are made in the same factory, and by the same men as made the Pope-Toledo—a $4,250 car. The reason for the price lies in the production of 125 cars per day.

Get the Whole Story

Send me this coupon to get the whole story, told in a fascinating book. Learn about the car which in two years captured so large a share of the whole trade of the country. See what has done this—what there is in the Overland to make it the most desired car in existence. Please cut out this coupon now.

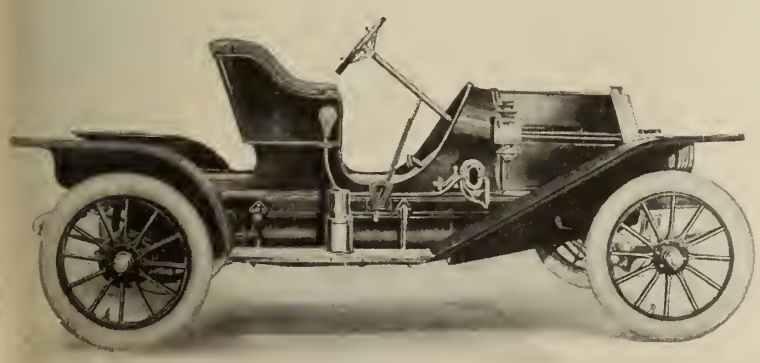
23

F. A. Barker, Sales Manager
The Willys-Overland Company
Toledo, Ohio

Please send me the book.

_____

_____



Overland Model 38—Price $1,000. 25 h. p.—102-inch wheel base. Made also with single rumble seat, double rumble seat and Toy Tonneau at slightly additional cost.

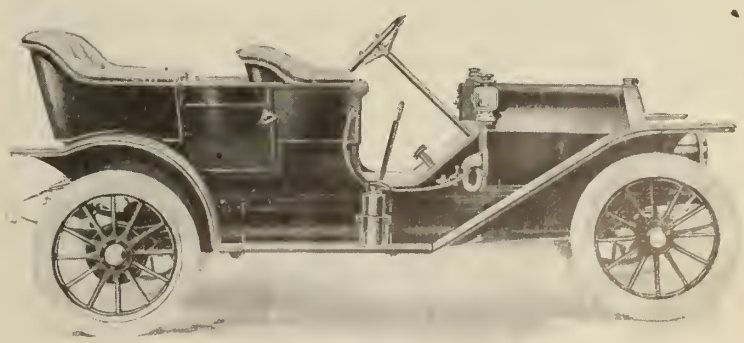
The Overland

Two of the many Overland Models

All prices include Magneto and full lamp equipment

Members of Association Licensed Automobile Manufacturers

Licensed Under Selden Patent



Overland Model 41—Price $1,400. 40 h. p.—112-inch wheel base—5 passengers. Five lamps and Magneto included.

An Exceptional Issue of 6% Bonds Secured by a Thousand Farms

Here are brief facts about one current issue of Irrigation Bonds. They will illustrate what ideal security lies back of such bonds when the issues are rightly selected.

The Bitter Root Valley Irrigation Co. owns one of the largest irrigated fruit land projects in the world. The Company is composed of well known men who are wealthy, experienced and capable. The land to be watered consists of about 40,000 acres in the heart of our greatest fruit belt—in the famous apple region of the Pacific Northwest.

A large part of the valley has been under irrigation for many years, so the possibilities of the land have been demonstrated. Fruit land in the valley has lately sold as high as $1,000 per acre.

The water rights are unassailable, and the total water supply is more than sufficient for all needs. For the irrigable land is distinctly limited by the mountainous bounds of the valley.

$2,500,000 Invested

The Irrigation Company has invested in the project about $2,500,000, or about twice the total bond issue. And the bonds are secured by a first mortgage on all the property which the Irrigation Company owns.

The bonds are additionally secured by first liens on the lands and the orchards watered. These liens are given by individual land owners in payment for the land and the water rights. Forty per cent of the price is paid down, and the balance, secured by the liens, is payable in annual installments.

To secure each $1,000 bond there are deposited with a Trust Company as trustee $1,400 of these first liens on farm land.

The average price at which this land has been sold is about $200 per acre. The minimum price at present is $250 per acre. Yet the bond issue is limited to $30 per acre, or to less than one-sixth the average selling price of the land.

Double Security

Thus the bonds have double security. The first is a mortgage on all the property which the Irrigation Company owns, and the Company's investment is nearly twice the whole bond issue. The second security is these first liens on farm land—on land which is worth more than six times the amount of the bonds which it secures.

One can hardly conceive of more ample security. Yet these bonds pay six per cent interest, because the demand for irrigated land is so great that the projects are very profitable.

Part of these bonds mature each year from 1914 to 1919. One may have his choice of maturities.

Ask for the Facts

In the past 15 years we have purchased 75 separate issues of Reclamation Bonds—Drainage and Irrigation. All have been secured by first liens on good farm land, and not a dollar of loss has resulted to any investor.

Irrigation bonds have now become the most popular bonds that we handle. No other large class of bonds offering equal security now pays six per cent.

We have issued a book on Irrigation Bonds, based on all this experience. Every investor, small or large, owes to himself its perusal. Please write for the book today. Cut out this coupon so you won't forget.

B R
Trowbridge & Niver Co.

First National Bank Building, Chicago
50 Congress St., Boston 111 Broadway, New York
First National Bank Building, San Francisco

Please send your free book on Irrigation Bonds and list of other securities.

Name _____

City _____ State _____

Name of my Bank _____

767

First National Bank Bldg. Chicago
Trowbridge & Niver Co.
50 Congress St , Boston
111 Broadway, New York
First Nat'l Bank Bldg., San Francisco
(11)

Those Who Wait

(Continued from page 23)

merely because they are told that they may have to wait a long time for water. It wasn't the fault of the Service. The Reclamation Act requires that there shall be a project in every State where practicable sites can be found, and the distribution of the comparatively small available fund limits the speed with which each project can be finished.

The settlers waited and waited for water. Some had had little or no farming experience and no money to tide them over. Their homestead payments had to go on, water or no water; it was merely a matter of time when they should give up the fight. Some did so—simply starved out. In this crisis a cooperative scheme was tried. The settlers turned in to help the Government out. They built distributing canals themselves under proper supervision, and received in payment certificates which were to be accepted by the Government in payment of their dues under the Reclamation Act. It seemed to work successfully here and on the Milk River and Shoshone projects, but Mr. Ballinger decided that such an arrangement was illegal, and President Taft, in his letter exonerating the Secretary of the Interior, declared that such a system must "result in ultimate disaster."

Meanwhile Twin Falls was being boomed with the same energy and persistence that New York or Chicago real-estate operators would use to boom attractive suburban lots. Such have been the methods used in launching all these recent Carey-Act projects. Before the first land drawing takes place a publicity expert travels from town to town; enchanting circulars are sent broadcast and everything possible is done to attract a crowd. When the day of the drawing arrives there is a stimulating hum and excitement; you hear of the $150,000 hotel that is going to be put up on that corner, the $30,000 schoolhouse, the fortunes to be made in town lots.

Booming a Carey-Act Town

EVERY one at once becomes a booster. The promoters build an attractive modern hotel—even when there is no one to use it but their own engineers—it will probably pay for itself in advertising if by nothing else. The first buyers sell out at a profit perhaps in a few days; rebuy and sell again until, within a year or two, a regular little city has grown up and everybody has made money. Of course it is all more or less a gamble. In all such experiments there is generally the boom, the break, and then the final settling down to a normal and permanent growth. When the country round develops as fast as the town, however, and the latter is not too large to be supported by the former, nobody seems to lose. Every one has been awaiting the sag at Twin Falls, but so far, apparently, it hasn't come.

Now, the Reclamation Service is not in the town-site booming business. It has no money to spend in advertising or spectacular promotion. When the Heyburn town site was opened in 1906 the Heyburn folks thought they were going to outnumber Twin Falls.

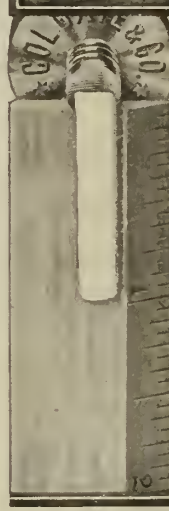
The Government appraisers came to appraise the lots. They were unfamiliar with local conditions—I am telling the story as it was told to me by one of the homesteaders as we drove across the sagebrush to his claim on the rim of the Snake—and to get a notion of what such lots were worth they went to Twin Falls. And looking over the records of high prices there and not taking into consideration—so my homesteader explained—the town-site company's improvements, they put similar prices on the Heyburn lots. The date of the sale was quietly buried away in the legal columns of the paper in Boise and Heyburn, and that was the extent of the press-agent's work.

Gloomy Government Methods

"THE sale itself"—I quote now from a letter which he wrote me afterward—"was like a prayer-meeting or some new kind of voting-machine in operation. That sale reads like a prosperous town hit by a cyclone which took five or six years to clear away its débris.

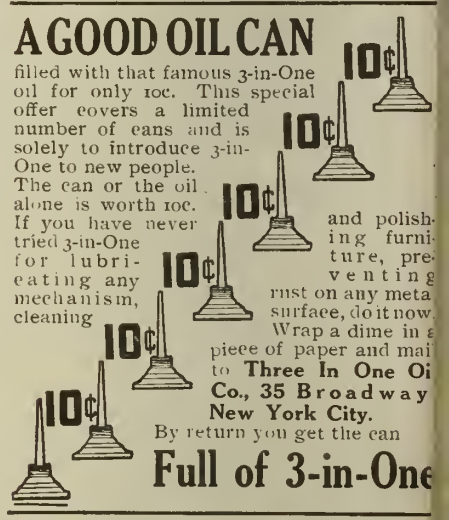
"The day arrived, and with it the United States Register and Receiver of the District Land Office, and an auctioneer from Denver or some other part of the world. The appraised prices were divulged—a cool $500 spot cash for corner lots with only twenty-five-foot fronts, etc. The people were thunderstruck, and that evening called a meeting to decide what was to be done. A number of the best houses were unable to meet the prices, with the expense of moving, etc., having just established stores at great expense. The result was that the business section was forced back into the residence portion, and after

COLGATE'S
TRADE RIBBON MARK
DENTAL CREAM

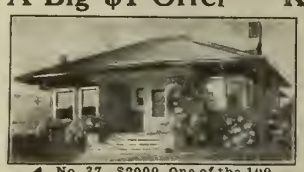


One Inch Twice Daily
Fifteen feet of cream in each tube.
Used properly—
Lasts 3 Months
Economical
Efficient
Delicious
Comes out a Ribbon
Lies Flat on the Brush
COLGATE & CO.
Dept. W, 55 John St., N. Y.

A GOOD OIL CAN
filled with that famous 3-in-One oil for only 10c. This special offer covers a limited number of cans and is solely to introduce 3-in-One to new people. The can or the oil alone is worth 10c. If you have never tried 3-in-One for lubricating any mechanism, and polishing furniture, preventing rust on any metal surface, do it now. Wrap a dime in a piece of paper and mail to Three In One Oil Co., 35 Broadway New York City.
By return you get the can
Full of 3-in-One



A Big $1 Offer—"KEITH'S"



No. 37—$2000. One of the 100

for six months and a copy of my new book,
100 PLANS
Bungalows
Cottages
$400. to $3000.
Keith's monthly magazine is the recognized authority on planning and Decorating Homes. $1.50 year. News-stands 15c copy. Each 64-page issue gives several designs by leading architects. Keith's will help you build an artistic home.
My other books for home-builders are:
100 designs for Attractive Homes, $2,000 to $4,000 . . . . . $1.00
100 designs for higher priced homes, up to $10,000 . . . . . 1.00
192-page book—Practical House Decoration 1.00
182 Beautiful Interior Views of Halls, Living Rooms, etc. . 1.00
Any one of these books and "Keith's" one year . . 2.00
All 5 of these books and "Keith's" one year 4.00
M. L. KEITH, 550 Lumber Ex., Minneapolis, Minn.



It's the Oxygen
in Calox that renders it so efficient as a cleanser of the mouth and teeth. Just try it.
Of All Druggists, 25 cents
Sample and booklet free on request
McKESSON & ROBBINS, NEW YORK

Portable Vacuum Cleaner
"BEST OF EVERY TEST"
The Thurman Portable Electric clea everything in the home.
YOU NEED IT NOW
Made by the pioneer manufactur of all kinds of vacuum cleaning m chines, including Portable W ons, Stationary Plants, a Hand Power Machin We are the oldest a largest Company of kind in the world. Write for particula



GENERAL COMPRESSED AIR AND VACUUM MACH'Y C
Dept. 100. 519 No. Taylor Ave., St. Louis, U. S. A.

Handy Hammerless Tack For Home Office U
Always instantly available for the thous and one different tack purposes. White Colored Celluloid Tops for fastening pictu lace curtains, den decorations, signs, blott etc. Numbers, Letters and Special Imprints advertising. Brass Tops for artists, sche dressmakers, etc. Brass Embossed Num for window screens, etc. Steel Tops for ev day ordinary use. You surely need t handy tacks! ON SALE EVERYWHE or sent on receipt of price. Samples 1c
SOLIDHED THUMB TACKS
Trade Mark
HAWKES & JACKSON CO., 38 Murray St., New Y

LOTS OF FUN FOR A DIM
Ventriloquists Double Throat Fits roof of mouth, always in ble; greatest thing yet. Astc and mystify your friends. Neigh like a horse; whine like a pu sing like a canary and imitate birds and beasts of field and f
LOADS OF FUN Wonderful invention. Thousands sold. only ten cents; 4 for 25 cents or 12 for 50 c
Double Throat Co., Dept. 26, Frenchtown, N

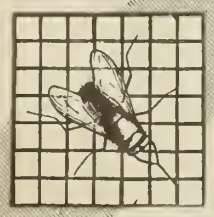
Don't Throw it Away
Does Your Granite Dish or Hot Water Bag Leak?
USE MENDETS
A PATENT PATCH



They mend all leaks in all utensils—tin brass, copper, granite ware, hot water bags etc. No solder, cement or rivet. Any one can use them; fit any surface; 3 million in use. Send for sample pkg. 10c. Complete pkg. assorted sizes, 25c postpaid. Agents wanted
Collette Mfg. Co., Box 150 Amsterdam, N. Y.

LEARN PLUMBING
A trade that will make you independent for life. Hours Shorter—Pay Bigger—Demand Greater than any other trade. You need no previous experience. Our practical methods enable you in a few months to hold position as skilled plumber or conduct your own business. Catalog sent free.
ST. LOUIS TRADES SCHOOL
4445 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.
BIG PAY SHORT HOURS

(Trade Mark)



The Roof—The Chimney—The Pompeiian Bronze Screens—
All Permanent Investments About the House
Can you class any other screening this way?

If you want a screening that cannot rust—that retains its color—that is not affected by the salty mists of the seashore, in fact a screen that is element proof—that permits you to forget your screens from the time you take them off in the fall until you put them on again in the spring,

BUY POMPEIIAN BRONZE SCREEN CLOTH

Specify it to your architect. Insist upon your dealer supplying you and then *bear the name in your mind when you call upon your house-owning friends*—"POMPEIIAN BRONZE"—and tell them of its wonderful qualities, yet reasonable price.

All sizes of mesh, all weights. Most Hardware Dealers have it. If yours hasn't, *don't take any other.* Write our nearest branch. We'll supply you direct and guarantee a satisfactory purchase.

CLINTON WIRE CLOTH COMPANY - Factory, CLINTON, MASS.
BOSTON NEW YORK CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO

The Standard Paper for Business Stationery—
"Look for the Water-mark"

A HUNDRED or a thousand men see your letterhead where one sees your office. Yet, your office and its furniture are generally a little better than is necessary.

Old Hampshire Bond

makes a letterhead which suggests your big corner room and your mahogany.

Let us send you the OLD HAMPSHIRE BOND Book of Specimens. It contains suggestive specimens of letterheads and other business forms, printed, lithographed and engraved on the white and fourteen colors of OLD HAMPSHIRE BOND. Write for it on your present letterhead.



Hampshire Paper Company

The only paper makers in the world making bond paper exclusively

South Hadley Falls, Massachusetts

Made "A Little Better than Seems Necessary"—
"Look for the Water-mark"

St. Valentine Day Favors

China Cupids, 5c, 10c, 15c, 25c. China Slippers, Rings, Horseshoes, 5c. Favor Heart Boxes, 5c, 10c, 15c, 25c. Satin Heart Boxes, 20c, 30c each. China Cupid on Red Favor Box, 15c. Metal Rings, Metal Cupids, Metal Arrows, Gilt Wishbones, Metal Bow and Arrow, Paper Favor Cupids, 5c each. Glazed Paper Hearts, 20c. Heart Design Crepe Paper Favor Bag, 10c. Lace Heart Ice Cream Cases, 50c doz. Salted Nut size, 25c doz. Red Crepe Paper Basket with Heart, 10c. Midget size, $1.00 doz. Snapping Mottoes, Cupid design, $1.25 doz. Favor Flap Jacks, 15c. Valentine Jack Horner Pie, 12 Ribbons, $3.50. Crepe Paper Napkins, 40c package. Dinner Cards, 40c doz. Tally Cards, 30c doz. Party Invitations, 35c doz. We do not pay mail charges. Catalog free on request. **B. Shackman & Co., Dept. 36, 812 Broadway, New York.**



You don't know unless you use one; in how many ways

BURROUGHS

(Nine out of every ten adding and listing machines sold are Burroughs)

Adding and Listing Machine

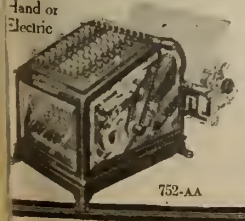
will help you with your business; large or small. It will put short cuts in your bookkeeping and save time and trouble in your accounting.

There are 65 styles—one of them just suits your needs.

Fill in and send us the Coupon

Burroughs Adding Machine Co.
18 Burroughs Block,
Detroit, Mich.

Hand or Electric



752-AA

CHECK Your Troubles

- Night Work ☐
- Statement Day Rush ☐
- Trial Balances Late ☐
- Cost System ☐
- Handling Inventory ☐
- Free—1 marked copy "Better Day's Work" ☐

Name.....
Address.....
Business.....

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

two days of this number calling in a singsong way by the auctioneer the sale closed with a few lots sold and a far worse unsettled condition of where the business section would be than before the sale."

These are the stories you hear as the buggy creaks over the half-cleared sagebrush under the blazing Idaho sun. They do not consider the fact that the Service is building thirty-one of these projects in different States, to reclaim, when they are finished, more than 2,500,000 acres and involving an expenditure of $90,000,000. They see their little plots of barley and alfalfa which waited so long for water, the drowsy station and empty street, and —almost within sight, down the plateau, the brick structures and chimneys of Twin Falls.

I do not know that one can blame them. On the other hand it is unjust to blame the Service for faults which are not its own. The Carey Act was passed in 1894. Practically it enables private capital to irrigate tracts of land—under State supervision—and dispose of the investment to individual settlers at a profit. A Carey Act settler can get title to his land in thirty days instead of in the five years a homesteader requires. And the homesteader can not borrow money on his claim until he has his title. The Carey Act encourages speculation because the man who has no genuine intention of building a home in the new country may spend his vacation, for instance, in proving up and then sell out later on when the work of others has at last made his land more valuable. This is one of its disadvantages. Its advantages have perhaps been sufficiently suggested already.

The Service's Great Work

THE Reclamation Service can not compete in this business of town-site promotion. That the Carey Act accomplished little until recent years, although it was passed nearly ten years before the Reclamation Act is, perhaps, proof enough of what the latter has done. It was the successes of the Reclamation Service which at last gave courage to private capital.

When the Colorado River broke through its banks and started to flood the Imperial Valley because the private company which financed that picturesque and ambitious scheme had never had money enough to do their construction work as it should have been done, the settlers there would have been glad enough to have the slow-moving but thoroughly efficient Reclamation Service behind them. The great Roosevelt Dam, now being completed at a cost of $8,000,000 down in the Arizona desert, sixty miles from a railroad, might have waited for a generation before private capital would have dared undertake it.

Private capital and Government enterprise each has its place. Whether the slow-moving, glacial-like progress of the latter can be accelerated and made more plastic here and there to fit the needs of the little humans is a question well worth the consideration of those interested in the upbuilding of the West.

✣ ✣ ✣

Know the South

(Concluded from page 19)

of sacrifices made to build schoolhouses and open colleges, after insight of the energy and endurance that has in a generation metamorphosed dreary ruin into ordered prosperity, with justice, education, integrity as standards commanding increasing respect, we would have America acquire a comprehensive understanding of the material South of the present, with its opportunities and possibilities. I take for illustration South Carolina. Last year this State increased its corn production twenty-five per cent. The cotton crop, simultaneously produced, was worth to the farmer $85,000,000. Ten years ago, $38,000,000 was large return. Scientific, or "improved," agriculture is becoming general. Diversification is increasing; fortunes are made on farms that do not produce a bale of cotton. South Carolina's mills spin more than 700,000 bales of cotton a year, one-sixth the consumption of raw material by American mills.

A Virgin Field

BUT manufacturing is just begun. There is water-power here, developed and undeveloped, for two hundred more great cotton mills and for ten thousand other factories. The opportunity for diversification in manufacturing is even greater than for diversification in farming; the manufacturing field is almost virgin, with demand for manufactured products increasing hourly.

The present South, inspiring to its workers as it is, is only a pledge of that certain brilliant future that those of faith and courage will give it.



Bennett Portable Typewriter

Costs $18.00

Does the Work of a $100 Machine

The **Bennett** is a new typewriter which solves several old problems.

First, it is the only strong, serviceable, efficient writing-machine that is placed within the reach of all.

Secondly, it combines simplicity with thorough efficiency.

Thirdly, it is a light, compact, portable machine that can be carried about, packed in a grip or slipped in the desk drawer.

The Bennett has all parts essential to perfect work

Suitable for light or heavy work. Its price especially adapts it to the business men whose work is too light to warrant a $100 expenditure.

It is exactly suited to the needs of Authors, Clergymen, Doctors, Dentists, Lawyers, Traveling Men, Telegraphers, Teachers, Students, Merchants, Bookkeepers—*Everybody.*

Writes Like A $100 Machine

Standard Keyboard of 28 keys operated with both hands. Prints 84 characters, single or double space with light elastic touch. Same style letter as $100 machine.

Ink Ribbon. Fed automatically. Makes carbon copies. Takes any size of paper up to 9 inches wide.

Does Perfect Work. Pointer guide assures perfect alignment of copy. Warning bell rings before end of line.

Speed Only Limited by Experience and ability of operator. Writing is always visible.

Built of Hardened Steel. Every part thoroughly tested. Should a part break, we will replace it—or repair the machine free.

Let Us Send You One On Approval

Limited number for immediate delivery. Order yours to-day. Send draft or money order for $18 and we will express machine prepaid. If not all we claim, return machine within ten days and your money will be promptly refunded.

If you want more information before ordering your Bennett on Approval, write for free Booklet, ***now.***

Agents wanted for a few unfilled territories

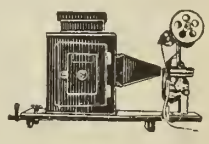
$18 Bennett

O. A. BENNETT TYPEWRITER CO.
366 BROADWAY NEW YORK, N. Y., U. S. A.

MOVING PICTURE MACHINES—POST CARD PROJECTORS

Motion Pictures, Talking Machines and our Wondertul New Post Card Projectors for home amusement. Our Motion Picture Machines for Entertainment Work are the wonder of the year. **Perfect, thrilling moving pictures,** just as shown at the big Theatres. Our Post Card Projector shows perfectly sharp and clear, 6 to 8 foot pictures, in **natural colors,** from views, post card pictures, clippings from papers, books, etc. Our machines are the finest, and all sold at a price any one can afford. We have the only practical machine for entertaining. Send to day for our illustrated catalogue No. 6 and special circulars for home entertainment or No. 124 for traveling exhibition work.





CHICAGO PROJECTING CO., 225 Dearborn St., Dept. 123, Chicago



MEN

Look into the claims of

POMPEIAN

Massage Cream

"Promotes Good Looks"

The manliest man is the natural man—the clean, fresh, wholesome man. Pompeian Massage Cream, therefore, should be used by men, for by no other means can a man keep his face so clean and healthy.

Soap and water washing takes off *some* of the dirt and grime, the rest goes into the pores. Massage with Pompeian Massage Cream brings it out—clears the pores, freshens the skin, brings back the elasticity of the facial muscles, and restores the free circulation of the blood. All good barbers give massage with Pompeian Massage Cream. All good druggists sell it for home use. But in every case be sure that you get the genuine with our name and trademark on the bottle. For a clear, ruddy, athletic skin use Pompeian.

Your Wife or Sister

will be glad to have Pompeian Massage Cream in the house. Most women today recognize its value in maintaining a clean, clear, healthy skin. It gives the face a fresh, wholesome glow of real health that is so admired.

All Dealers, 50 cents, 75 cents and $1 per jar

Trial Jar Sent

for 6 cents in coin or stamps (U. S.)

THE POMPEIAN MFG. CO., 3 Prospect St., Cleveland, Ohio
Library Slips Saved (one in every package) means Magazines and Books earned.

Cut out along this line, fill in and mail today

Pompeian Mfg. Co. 3 Prospect St. Cleveland, Ohio

Gentlemen — Enclosed find 6c. Please send me special trial jar of Pompeian Massage Cream

Name.....

Address.....



6% for 22 Years

A-R-E 6% Gold Bonds

Based on the Stable and Certain Earning Power of New York Real Estate

SELECTED New York real estate is the soundest investment basis known. Its supreme advantage over other forms of security lies in its stable and certain earning power. Behind it are permanent forces of growth that are making a great world city.

The business of the American Real Estate Company is the ownership of this selected New York real estate. Behind its time-tried, panic-tested investment plan are 22 years of real estate experience and the ever increasing demand for land for home and business use.

FOR twenty-two years this Company has operated with uninterrupted success in the New York real estate field.

For 22 years this Company has paid 6% on its due date to thousands of investors—nearly $4,000,000 in principal and interest.

For 22 years the conduct of its business has been a matter of public record—its land values soundly appraised—its titles guaranteed—its figures certified to by recognized authorities.

For 22 years its Bonds have offered to conservative investors the three essentials of an ideal investment: *Highest Interest Return, Cash Realizability,* and *Utmos. Safely.*

THE nature of this Company's business, its valuable holdings, its financial standing, its twenty-two years of successful operation, its efficient management, its unlimited field for investment—all constitute a sound basis for investment in its Bonds—issued in these two forms:

6% COUPON BONDS

For those who wish to invest $100 or more. **For Income Earning,** paying interest semi-annually by coupons.

6% ACCUMULATIVE BONDS

For those who wish to save $25 or more a year. **For Income Saving,** purchasable by instalment payments carrying liberal surrender privileges.

The fullest information, including map of New York City showing location of properties, free, on request.

American Real Estate Co.
Capital and Surplus, $1,753,111.16
Founded 1888 Assets, $11,851,866.07
510 Night and Day Bank Bldg., 527 Fifth Ave., N.Y.

POULTRY AND GARDEN



ON MY PLAN OR YOURS?

Tell me you will try, on my plan, a "QUEEN"—or say what other plan you prefer. We'll fix it up. Best incubator, low price: I pay freight. Three months' trial! Five years' legal guarantee. *NOW* send for catalogue.

WICKSTRUM Queen Incubator Man Box 55, Lincoln, Neb.

90% Hatches

from the Cyphers—in every country and climate—for old-timers and beginners. For you.

CYPHERS INCUBATORS
and Brooders are non-moisture; self-regulating; self-ventilating. Write for 160-page Catalog. Address Nearest City.

Cyphers Incubator Co., Department 64
Buffalo, N. Y.; New York City, Chicago, Ill.; Boston, Mass.; Kansas City, Mo.; Oakland, Cal.


Fire-Proofed Insurable

PEARL "THROW PEARL TO POULTRY AND WATCH RESULTS" GRIT T.O.M.CO.

MONEY IN THE BAG

Pearl Grit is an extra egg producer. Extra eggs increase egg money. The extra money more than pays for Pearl Grit. Users say so, and keep a supply on hand. The reason is, IT PAYS. We want you to write us to-day for free detail information.

OHIO MARBLE COMPANY
731 S. Cleveland Street. Piqua, Ohio

Poultry and Egg Money!

It is Paying for Homes

Never was poultry raising so profitable. Production increases, so does the price. The Mandy Lee Incubator and all Lee appliances are proven successes. Write for free catalog and copy of Lee's "Chicken talk," by Mr. Lee himself.

GEO. H. LEE & CO., 1149 Harney St., Omaha, Neb.

Just Say "Poultry Book"

on a postal card and we'll mail you free, postage prepaid, our big book on poultry raising and Incubators. The fruits of 28 years' incubator and poultry raising experience are in this book. You can pay money for books that don't tell as much. This one is free. [5]

Reliable Incubator & Brooder Co., Box D 195, Quincy, Ill.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

The World's Workshop

News and Comment About Business and Industry

Big Town Boosting

ONE of New York's newspapers has had the happy idea of devoting a number of special issues to blowing the horns of the city's business men. The mere facts uncovered by digging into the statistics of this hugest of workshops are dizzying. For instance, the factories number 27,283, employing nearly 75,000 salaried officials and 668,984 workers; the officials draw nearly $94,000,000 and the workmen earn over $356,000,000 a year. Capital to the amount of more than $1,500,000,000 is represented in these factories, whose output exceeds $2,250,000,000.

What is the biggest job in the world's biggest workshop? Making women's clothes; 150,000 employees turn out $394,000,000 worth. For the men, the big and thriving city turns out over $232,000,000 worth of clothes. And so the big figures go—the workshop's food bill is nearly $1,750,000,000 a year. In one line of production after another New York's share ranges from one-quarter to a much larger fraction of the whole country's output. No town, no firm, but can get added commercial courage from looking into its big workrooms now and then to see just how big and productive they are.

Vigilance in Railroading

TWO officials of rival Western roads that scrambled into Denver in the old days were fond of arguing as to the relative drawing power of their lines. Plain assertion would be backed by figures, more or less exaggerated. During one of their verbal clashes, the X road's passenger traffic manager shouted:

"Why, the X road *kills* more passengers than the Y road carries!"

"Well, that's mighty near true," admitted the other.

In strong contrast appears last year's record of roads, like the Chicago and Northwestern. That road's summary stands: 27,000,000 passengers carried over its rails in a year and not one killed. Twenty armies the size of that with which Xerxes invaded Greece, says the Chicago and Northwestern's passenger traffic manager, would not hold the host that was taken in safety over the road's tracks. Statistically, it is shown that it is safer to ride in the trains of the Northwestern than to stay at home.

More impressive in figures is the record of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western. In the ten years from January 1, 1900, to January 1, 1910, that road has carried over 193,000,000 passengers, and nobody has been killed as the result of a train accident.

What these roads have done, others can and will do. With the same policy of providing liberally and systematically for safety devices, of looking to the upkeep of track, of double-tracking wherever the traffic warrants, of checking by every available mechanical device the fallible human element, any railroad can do as well. All-steel day coaches, chair-cars, parlor-cars, dining-cars, baggage-cars, and mail-cars for the through trains have been ordered by the Northwestern. This is in line with progressive railroading.

Gathering Shop Gossip

"FOR the pleasure and profit of their employees—Free," is the way the A. T. Lewis & Son Dry Goods Company of Denver expresses its purpose in issuing a gossipy little weekly paper. The idea is an excellent one, and this little publication comes close to being a model. Very successfully, the editor has visualized the store as a community—the "personals" he prints are piquant and cover all departments. From an editorial by "The Silent Partner," called "Be Natural," a sound warning issues to the fellow who, as soon as he is promoted, puts on a hampering amount of dignity. Advertising managers, listen to these words from the editorial and get wisdom:

"The best advertising minds in this land of the free have been trying a long time to bring about an epoch of naturalness—trying to induce men to write somewhat as they speak.

"You don't have to break all the rules of grammar—you don't have to say 'ain't' when you mean 'aren't,' nor 'don't' when 'does not' is intended. But you can limber up a trifle.

"Get close to your audience, whether you are writing an ad or a letter. Make them

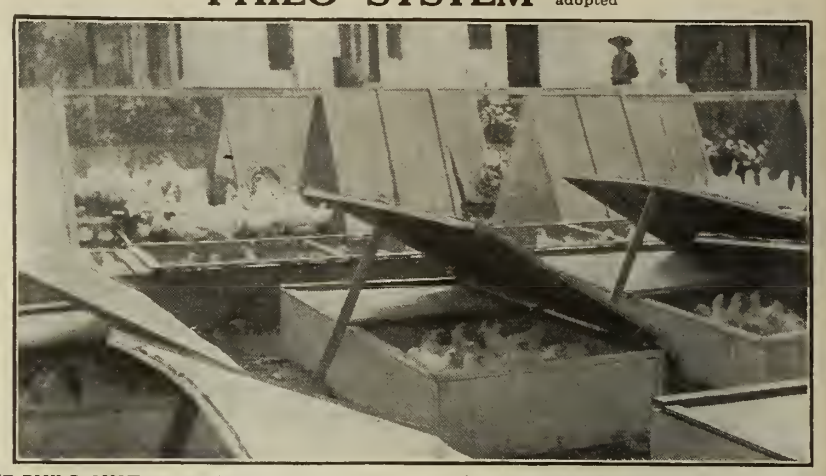
POULTRY AND GARDEN

A LIVING FROM POULTRY

$1,500.00 FROM 60 HENS IN TEN MONTHS ON A CITY LOT 40 FEET SQUARE

TO the average poultryman that would seem impossible and when we tell you that we have actually done a $1,500 poultry business with 60 hens on a corner in the city garden 40 feet wide by 40 feet long we are simply stating facts. It would not be possible to get such returns by any one of the systems of poultry keeping recommended and practiced by the American people, still it is an easy matter when the new

PHILO SYSTEM is adopted



THE PHILO SYSTEM IS UNLIKE ALL OTHER WAYS OF KEEPING POULTRY
and in many respects just the reverse, accomplishing things in poultry work that have always been considered impossible, and getting unheard-of results that are hard to believe without seeing.

THE NEW SYSTEM COVERS ALL BRANCHES OF THE WORK NECESSARY FOR SUCCESS
from selecting the breeders to marketing the product. It tells how to get eggs that will hatch, how to hatch nearly every egg and how to raise nearly all the chicks hatched. It gives complete plans in detail how to make everything necessary to run the business and at less than half the cost required to handle the poultry business in any other manner.

TWO POUND BROILERS IN EIGHT WEEKS
are raised in a space of less than a square foot to the broiler, without any loss, and the broilers are of the very best quality, bringing here three cents per pound above the highest market price.

OUR SIX-MONTHS-OLD PULLETS ARE LAYING AT THE RATE OF 24 EGGS EACH PER MONTH
in a space of two square feet for each bird. No green cut bone of any description is fed, and the food used is inexpensive as compared with food others are using.

Our new book, the PHILO SYSTEM OF POULTRY KEEPING, gives full particulars regarding these wonderful discoveries, with simple, easy-to-understand directions that are right to the point, and 15 pages of illustrations showing all branches of the work from start to finish.

DON'T LET THE CHICKS DIE IN THE SHELL
One of our secrets of success is to save all the chickens that are fully developed at hatching time, whether they can crack the shell or not. It is a simple trick and believed to be the secret of the ancient Egyptians and Chinese which enabled them to sell the chicks at 1 cents a dozen.

CHICKEN FEED AT 15 CENTS A BUSHEL
Our book tells how to make the best green food with but little trouble and have a good supply, any day in the year, winter or summer. It is just as impossible to get a large egg yield without green food as is to keep a cow without hay or fodder.

OUR NEW BROODER SAVES 2 CENTS ON EACH CHICKEN
No lamp required. No danger of chilling, over-heating or burning up the chickens as with brooders using lamps or any kind of fire. They also keep all the lice off the chickens automatically or kill any that may be on them when placed in this brooder. Our book gives full plans and the right to make and use them. Ons can easily be made in an hour at a cost of 25 TO 50 CENTS.


THREE POUND ROASTERS TEN WEEKS OLD

TESTIMONIALS

South Britain, Conn., Apr. 14. 1909
Mr. E. R. Philo, Elmira, N. Y.
Dear Sir:—I have followed your system as close as I could; the result is a complete success. If there can be any improvement on nature, your brooder is it. The first experience I had with your System was last December. I hatched 17 chicks under two hens, put them as soon as hatched in ons of your brooders out of doors and at the age of three months I sold them at 35c a pound. They then averaged 2½ lbs. each, and the man I sold them to said they were the finest he ever saw, and he wants all I can spare this season. Yours truly
A. E. Nelson

Osakis, Minn., June 7, '(
Mr. E. R. Philo, Elmira, N. Y.
Dear Sir:—You certainly have the greatest system the world has ever known. I have had experience with poultry, but I know you have the system that brings the real profits. You
Jesss Underwood

Brockport, N. Y., Sept. 12, 19(
Mr. E. R. Philo, Elmira, N. Y.
Dear Sir:—I have had perfect success brooding chickens your way. I think your method will raise stronger healthier chicks than the old way using lamps and besides it saves so much work and risk. Yours respectfully
M. S. Gooding

Send $1.00 direct to the publisher and a copy of the late revised edition of the book will be sent you by return mai

E. R. PHILO, Publisher, 522 THIRD ST., ELMIRA, N.



Seeds, Plants, Roses, Bulbs, Vines, Shrubs, etc. Hundreds of car lots of FRUIT and ORNAMENTAL TREES. 1200 acres, 50 in hardy Roses, none better grown. 44 greenhouses of Palms, Ferns, Ficus, Geraniums and other things too numerous to mention. Seeds, Plants, Bulbs, Roses, Small Trees, etc., by mail postpaid. Safe arrival and satisfaction guaranteed. Immense stock of SUPERB CANNAS, the queen of bedding plants. 50 choice collections cheap in Seeds, Plants, Roses, etc. Elegant 168-page Catalogue FREE. Send for it today and see what values we give for your money. Direct deal will insure you the best at first cost. 56 years.

THE STORRS & HARRISON CO.
Box 259, PAINESVILLE, OHIO [1]

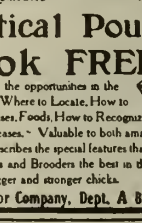
MODEL Incubators and Brooders Supplies & Remedies

Strong Chicks

Make the beginning of bigger and more certain profits in Poultry Raising. Keep your hens laying and hatch better and stronger chicks with MODEL INCUBATORS. Let us tell you Why and how.

Send to-day for this

Practical Poultry Book FREE



WRITE TO DAY

Nine chapters on the opportunities in the Poultry Business. Where to Locate. How to Build Cheap Houses. Foods. How to Recognize and Prevent Diseases. Valuable to both amateur and breeder. Describes the special features that make Model Incubators and Brooders the best in the world for producing bigger and stronger chicks.

Model Incubator Company, Dept. A Buffalo, N. Y.

BEGIN NOW


The finest Incubator made

Now is the time to plan your poultry work for this season. If you need a new incubator or brooder please write us. We will save you money. The materials in our machines this season we bought before the present high prices. We do by machinery what others do by hand. Result—Lower price to you. Drop us a postal for our catalog.

GEO. ERTEL CO.
189 Kentucky St QUINCY, ILL.

SHOEMAKER'S BOOK on **POULTRY**



and Almanac for 1910 has 224 pages with many colored plates of fowls true to life. It tells all about chickens, their prices, their care, diseases and remedies. All about **Incubators,** their prices and their operation. All about poultry houses and how to build them. It's an encyclopedia of chicksndom. You need it. **Only 15c.**

C. C. SHOEMAKER
Box 689 Freeport, I

125-Egg Incubator and Brooder Freight Paid East of Rockies **Both for $10**



Hot water; double walls; copper tank—best construction. Guaranteed. Write a postal today for Free Catalog.

WISCONSIN INCUBATOR CO., Box 98, Racine, W

Burpee, Philadelphia,

is sufficient for the front of a post card. If you will write your own address plainly on the other side we shall be pleased to send THE LEADING AMERICAN SEED CATALOG. An elegant book of 178 pages, it tells the plain truth, and should be read by all who would have the best garden possible and who are willing to pay a fair price for seeds of the

Burpee-Quality



Best Birds, Best Eggs, Lowest Prices All leading varieties pure-bred Chickens, Ducks, Geese and Turkeys. Largest Poultry Farm in the world. Fowls, Eggs and Incubators at lowest prices. Send for big book, "Poultry for Profit." Tells how to raise poultry and run Incubators successfully. Send 10c for postage.

J. W. MILLER CO., Box 21, Freeport, Ill.



48 BREEDS Fine pure bred chickens, ducks, geese and turkeys. Northern raised, hardy and very beautiful. Fowls and eggs at low prices. America's greatest poultry farm. Send 4 cents for fine 80-page 16th Annual Poultry Book.

R. F. NEUBERT, Box 782, Mankato, Minn.

GREIDER'S FINE CATALOGUE
of pure bred poultry, for 1910, 200 pages, handsomely illustrated, 150 engravings, photos, 30 fine colored plates, describes 65 leading varieties of land and water-fowls, gives low prices of stock, eggs, incubators, poultry supplies, etc. Calendar for each month. How to care for poultry and all details. Only 10 cents. Send to-day.

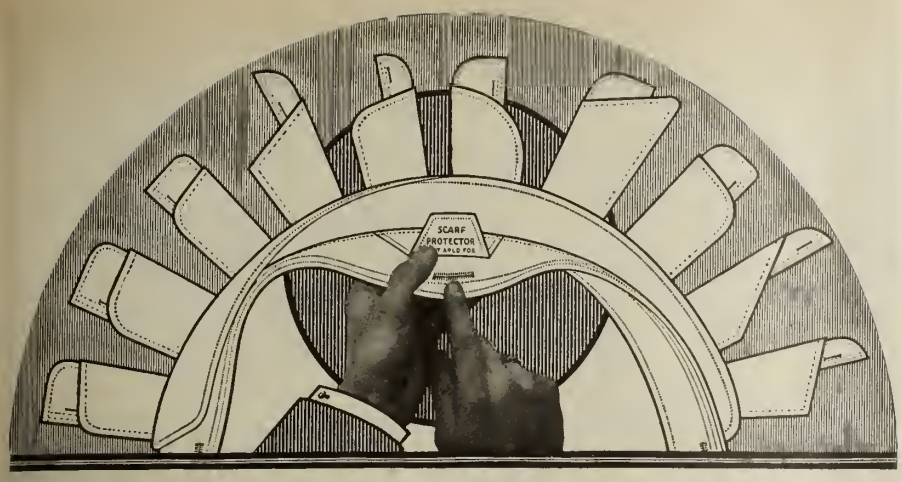


B. H. GREIDER, Box 14, Rheems, Pa.

FOY'S BIG BOOK, MONEY IN POULTRY
And Squabs. Tells how to start in small and grow big. Describes largest pure-bred Poultry Farm in the world and gives a great mass of useful information about poultry. Lowest prices on fowls, eggs, incubators and brooders. Mailed for 4c. F. Foy, Box 24, Des Moines, Io



IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S



The Newest, Smartest Collar Styles Await Your Selection at Dealers, Everywhere, in the New

SLIDEWELL HALO COLLARS

DUPLICATE the style you are wearing, or select one that suits you even better, from the SLIDEWELL line,—and be done forever with the daily wrestle with your tie and collar every time you dress. The little shield over the back button allows your tie to slide easily, freely, back and forth, until you get it tied just so,—the greatest single collar-improvement ever made.

In every way SLIDEWELL COLLARS are superior and better looking than the 2-for-25c brands you know. For one thing, they're wide-stitched like all hand-made collars,—for another, they're Premako Shrunk,—a guarantee against laundry shrinking. Most, but not all, dealers have the complete line of SLIDEWELL styles. 15c each, 2 for 25c (in Canada, at most all dealers, 3 for 50c). If your dealer cannot yet supply you, select one of the SLIDEWELL styles above, or send us the brand-name of the collars you are wearing with 75c for 6 corresponding SLIDEWELLS (if in Canada, send $1.00 for 6). *You'll be repaid for your trouble by the finest collar-satisfaction you've ever known.*

HALL, HARTWELL & CO., TROY, N.Y.



Rich, Creamy, Lasting Lather Makes Shaving Easy and Comfortable

Give Johnson's Shaving Cream Soap one trial. That trial will settle, once and for all, the question of shaving soaps.

The Lather's the Thing

Johnson's Shaving Cream Soap is the greatest help in shaving since the invention of the razor, because it makes the best lather, and the lather's the thing. It is as far ahead of other shaving soaps as smokeless gun powder is ahead of the old style black smoky powder which has become obsolete.

Johnson's Shaving Cream Soap

Contains ingredients not found in other shaving soaps. It makes a lather that does not dry on the face, speedily softens the toughest beard and soothes the most tender skin. It is antiseptic, in a hygienic metal tube; and the last portion can be used as conveniently as the first.

Every Druggist Sells Johnson's Shaving Cream Soap

If your druggist has sold out, we will mail you a tube, postpaid to any address upon receipt of 25 cents.

A TRIAL TUBE FOR 2 CENTS

Send your name and address, with a two-cent stamp to cover postage, and we will mail you a 20-shave trial tube. Address

Johnson & Johnson
Dept. 31
New Brunswick, N. J.
U. S. A.

150 Shaves for 25 Cents

Costs 1/6th of a Cent a Shave



$5 to $40 Saved on your Stove

By Our Direct-From-Factory-To-You Selling Plan.

Write for our Catalog No. 176 and compare our prices and quality with others. That's all the proof you need.

Thousands of our customers have written us there's no better stove than the Kalamazoo anywhere at any price. Hundreds of thousands are now in use. Our catalog tells you how to buy—how to know a good stove. Our credit plan makes paying easy for all responsible persons.

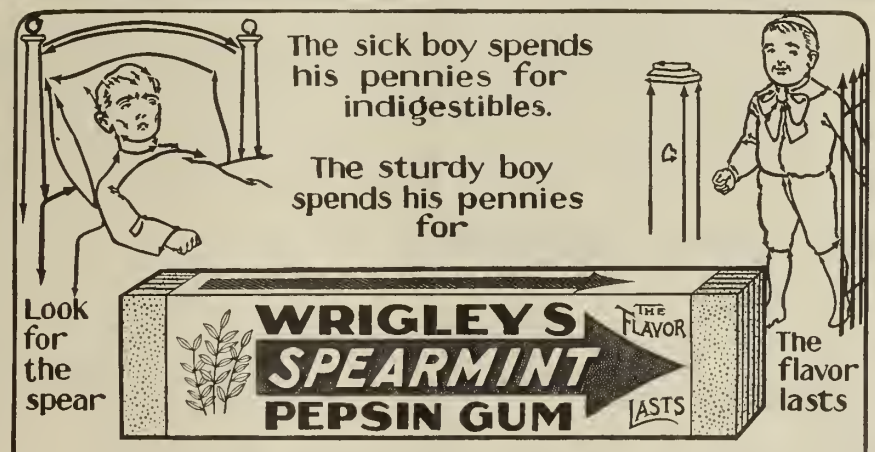
We make stoves and ranges of every kind. Select from our Catalog—buy direct from us—the *manufacturers*—for

Cash or Credit

360-days' approval test. *Freight prepaid.* Safe delivery guaranteed.

KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., Mfrs., Kalamazoo, Mich.

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"
TRADE MARK REGISTERED



The delicious mint juice is fine for digestion-fine for teeth-fine for breath!

"THE ETERNAL QUESTION" is the most popular Gibson head ever drawn. It is now issued in a new way and sells for 25 cents. It is printed on the finest kind of water-color sketching bristol, die-stamped and richly tinted, giving a most pleasing and dainty effect—all ready for hanging—no frame needed. Size 14 x 18 inches. Sent postpaid. It is the best picture on the market for 25 cents.

PRINT DEPT., P. F. COLLIER & SON
412 West Thirteenth Street New York City

AGENTS FOR CANADA: Methodist Book and Publishing House, Toronto, Canada





WE SHIP ON APPROVAL

without a cent deposit, prepay the freight and allow 10 DAYS' FREE TRIAL.

IT ONLY COSTS one cent to learn our *unheard of prices* and *marvelous offers* on highest grade 1910 model bicycles.

Factory Prices *Do not buy* a bicycle or a pair of tires from *anyone* at *any price* until you write for our large Art Catalog and learn our *wonderful proposition* on first sample bicycle going to your town.

Rider Agents everywhere are making big money exhibiting and selling our bicycles. We Sell cheaper than any other factory.

Tires, Coaster-Brake rear wheels, lamps, repairs and all sundries at *half usual prices.* Do Not Wait; write *today* for our *special offer.*

MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. T-54, CHICAGO

BINDER FOR COLLIER'S (Express Prepaid) $1.25

Half morocco, with title in gold. With patent clasps, so that the numbers may be inserted weekly. Will hold one volume. Sent by express prepaid on receipt of price. Address

COLLIER'S, 416 West Thirteenth Street - - New York City

CRYSTAL Domino SUGAR

2 lb AND 5 lb Sealed Boxes!

Best Sugar for Tea and Coffee!

By Grocers Everywhere!



SOME HEADS And What They Earn

Statistics show that of 3542 men in barious positions, 2803 earn only about $15.00 a week; 586 earn between that and $5,000 a year; 117 betlween $5,000 and $10,000; 36 from $10,000 to $15,000. The better qualified the man, the higher the salary.

To command the *right* salary you *must* have the right *training.* If you lack the right training the International Correspondence Schools of Scranton will impart it to you *in your spare time.* If you have a liking for some special line of work the I. C. S. *will make you an expert* in that particular line. You will not have to leave home. The only preliminary schooling required *is the ability to read and write.*

The way to find out all about it is most simple. Just mark and mail the attached coupon. Doing so costs you nothing and entails no obligation. If your ambition is worth it — if you want to earn more — if you want congenial employment — if you want to be a *positive success* instead of even a half-hearted one — *mark the coupon.*

The First Step to Success

"EARN MORE" COUPON

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
Box 1198, Scranton, Pa.

Please explain, without further obligation on my part, how I can qualify for the position before which I have marked X.

Bookkeeper	Mechan'l Draftsman
Stenographer	Telephone Eng'eer
Advertisement Writer	Elec. Lighting Supt.
Show Card Writer	Mechan. Engineer
Window Trimmer	Plumber & Steamfitter
Commercial Law	Stationary Engineer
Illustrator	Civil Engineer
Designer & Craftsman	Build'g Contractor
Civil Service	Architec'l Draftsman
Chemist	Architect
Textile Mill Supt.	Structural Engineer
Electrician	Banking
Elec. Engineer	Mining Engineer

Name _____
Street and No. _____
City _____ State _____

Marking the coupon will prove to be the first step toward joining the thousands of successful students who at the rate of 300 every month are VOLUNTARILY reporting advancement in salary and position *directly traceable to I. C. S. training.* During October the number was 308.

Mark the coupon NOW with a full knowledge that the Business of This Place is to Raise Salaries—to raise your salary. Finding out costs nothing. Mark the coupon.

"Well begun is half done."
You add considerably to the value of your tooth cleaning by using

CALVERT'S
Carbolic Tooth Powder,

The popular English dentifrice—which gives such a thorough antiseptic cleansing to the entire surface of the teeth that are used, and a bright polish, too, for those that show.

15 *cents at your druggists. Sample and Booklet free from*
Park & Tilford, Broadway, New York. F. C. Calvert & Co., Manchester, England. Calvert's Depot, Dorchester-St., Montreal.

HESS MEDICINE SANITARY CABINET LOCKER

The only modern *Sanitary* Steel Medicine Cabinet or Locker.
Handsome beveled mirror door. Snow white, everlasting enamel, inside and out.



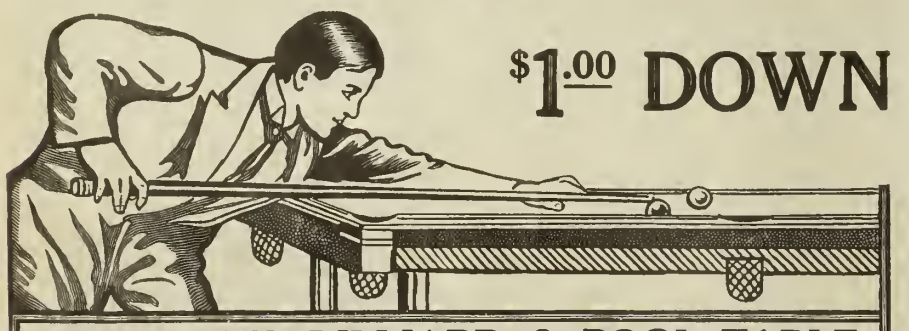


FOR YOUR BATHROOM

Costs less than wood and is better. Should be in every bathroom. Is dust, germ and vermin proof and easily cleaned with warm water.

Made in four styles and three sizes.
Price $7.00 and up.
Send for illustrated circular.

HESS, 932 L Tacoma Bldg., *Chicago*
Makers of the Hess Steel Furnace. Sold on Approval. Free Booklet.



$1.00 DOWN

BURROWES BILLIARD & POOL TABLE

$1 down puts into your home any table worth from $6 to $15. $2 a month pays balance. Higher priced Tables on correspondingly easy terms. We supply all cues, balls, etc., free.

BECOME AN EXPERT AT HOME

The BURROWES HOME BILLIARD AND POOL TABLE is a scientifically built Combination Table, adapted for the most expert play. It may be set on your dining-room or library table, or mounted on legs or stand. When not in use it may be set aside out of the way.

NO RED TAPE—On receipt of first instalment we will ship Table. Play on it one week. If unsatisfactory return it, and we will refund money. Write to-day for catalog.

THE E. T. BURROWES COMPANY, 417 Center St., Portland, Maine



HUNTING, FISHING, CAMPING

National Sporteman Monthly Magazine—160 pages outdoor sport and life pictures—just fills the longing in hearts for the Glorious Open—field, wood, stream. For 10c—stamps or coin—we'll send you a copy—reg. price 15c,—also copy of Newton Newkirk's Famous Funny Tales of Camp Life—reg price 50c. Total value 65c ALL TO YOU FOR 10c.
NATIONAL SPORTSMAN, 91 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.

think you are alive, and an actual person who thinks and feels about the same as they do.

"Let the pedants fight over the question as to whether or not advertising is literature.

"If you want business—and that's what you are after—get next to the people and in words they can understand."

The average worker in a big store ought to be glad to get such a paper as this.

Sticking to "Hank's" Business

A NEW river transportation company was formed recently to operate modern steel barges on the Mississippi, Missouri, and other tributary rivers. Its promoters found themselves obliged to secure for their initial operations two hundred barges. The only company that was prepared to furnish barges of the type desired was the American Bridge Company. The officials of this latter company told the officers of the transportation company that one barge of the type desired could be turned out in a month. The transportation company figured that, at this rate, it would take them four or five years even to start. Investigation was extended to find out if there was not another company which might supply the demand. None was found. Then the American Bridge Company agreed to extend its plant to a capacity sufficient to turn out one barge a day. The bridge-building company had had in mind a proposition to build steel barges and compete on its own account for traffic on the Allegheny and Ohio Rivers, but decided after the St. Louis transportation company had made its proposition to confine its own efforts to building barges.

It is a well-defined business principle to stick to your own job and make it grow. "It's all I can do to 'tend to Hank's business," used to be the much-quoted answer of an old Western cattle buyer who was urged to go into more different schemes, perhaps, than the average New York banker. "Hank" Johnson could judge a beef steer's weight within twenty pounds, and no deal in cattle was too big for him to handle. "But you take apple trees, now," said "Hank," "and I'll be doggoned if I'd know which end to stick in the ground when it come to plantin' 'em. You see, the other fellow would have to run the business—so it wouldn't be 'Hank's' business."

Motors for Plowing

HORSES and hired men are uncertain factors on the farm. They make the problem of the fall and spring plowing serious. Motor builders are beginning to realize this and to offer to the farmer various types of motor plows. One that has been operated successfully in North Dakota is equipped with two large traction wheels in front, above which is mounted the engine. The third wheel runs in the last furrow of the gang and is the steering wheel. There is sufficient motive power to drive the four-plow gang at four miles an hour with the shares cutting eight inches in depth.

There could be no more promising field for the motor manufacturer. Throughout the farming sections of the Middle West and the West, the price of horses and mules fit for heavy farm work goes on climbing. A span of mules capable of doing one-quarter of the work of the North Dakota motor plow will cost more than $300 almost anywhere in the South or West. Feed for four such teams is a big item, and the job of getting steady men to pilot the four teams and keep them in good shape during a long plowing season is one to turn the average farmer's hair gray. Surely, the motor-plow builders have a rich field before them.

Shop Telautographs

IT HAS been something of a problem to find any general practical use for the telautograph that we used to watch in the exhibition windows as it wrote out its messages. A manufacturing plant at Pottstown, Pennsylvania, has found the instrument a valuable aid and is operating an outfit of three sets of instruments connecting the machine shop with the shipping department.

"The advantages over the telephone," says an observer of the system in that plant, "are two: A request of any kind is made in writing, of which the original is with the sender and the machine reproduction with the person who receives the message. So, no question can be raised as to whether the message has been sent or as to its exact import; of course, this is an obvious advantage over the telephone. A written request from the shipping room to the shop serves, also, as a memorandum which can be filed. As a means of tracing work through the shop, of getting definite promises of shipment, and of checking the fulfilment of these promises, the system seems almost ideal."

Easiest to Operate on the Road— Safest of All to Use



"Firestone" DEMOUNTABLE RIMS

Carrying Extra Inflated Tires
Quick Detachable or Regular Clincher

Change your injured tire for one already inflated. No loss of time, annoying exertion or even tire-pumping.

You have no lug or staybolt nuisance to contend with, as with other demountable rims.

After punctures have used up your spare inflated tires, you can still make any desired number of tire-changes as if you had only regular quick detachable rims.

Specify them with Firestone Tires on your **new** car. Equip them to your **present** car, retaining present tires in use.

Send Now for Demountable Rim Book

FIRESTONE TIRE & RUBBER CO.
Dept. J
"America's largest exclusive tire makers"
AKRON, OHIO
Branches and Agencies Almost Everywhere



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off

I make all sorts of clear glass for all sorts of use each the best glass for its particular purpose.

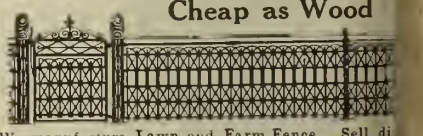
For my Pearl Glass lamp chimneys — the ones bear my name, Macbeth–I make the best glass ever put into a lamp-chimney.

These chimneys are clear as crystal, and they won't break from heat; proper shapes and lengths, and they fit.

I'll send you, free, my lamp-chimney book, to tell you the right chimney for any burner. Address

MACBETH, Pittsburgh

Cheap as Wood

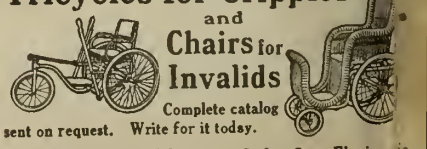


We manufacture **Lawn and Farm Fence.** Sell direct to users only, at manufacturers' prices. No agents. Our catalog is free. Write for it today.
UP-TO-DATE MFG. CO., 948 10th St., Terre Haute, Ind.



Ward Ornamental Fence
Cheaper and far more durable than wood for Lawns, Churches, Cemeteries, Public Grounds. Catalog free. Ask for Special Offer.
THE WARD FENCE CO., Box 145, Decatur, Ind.

Tricycles for Cripples and Chairs for Invalids



Complete catalog sent on request. Write for it today.
WORTHINGTON CO., 302 Cedar St., Elyria, Ohio

One Dollar
Puts the "RICHMOND" Suction Cleaner in Your Home



Yesterday, Electric Vacuum Cleaners cost $65.00 to $250.00—a big outlay in *Cash*.

Today, a single ONE DOLLAR BILL will put a *guaranteed* "RICHMOND" Suction Cleaner in your home.

And the balance of its purchase price you pay for out of the actual month-to-month money which it saves you.

You are paying the price of a suction cleaner now, anyway—whether you have one or not.

You are paying its price out in house-cleaning, alone—for a "RICHMOND" makes house-cleaning needless.

You are paying its price out many times over, in the hard labor of sweeping and dusting, which the "RICHMOND" makes unnecessary.

You are paying it out, again and again, in the damage which dust does to your furniture, to your hangings, to your clothing, to YOU.

You are paying the price of a suction cleaner, when a single Dollar would save the waste!

Weighs Two Pounds Less than a Common Carpet Sweeper

You see here an electric suction cleaner which weighs but *ten* pounds—instead of sixty.

All that any vacuum cleaner or suction cleaner can do, this one does.

And it does, besides, some things which no other machine can do.

You can, for example, use this "RICHMOND" Suction Cleaner either *with*, or *without* the hose.

For use with the hose, we furnish, without extra cost, special tools for cleaning portieres, walls, books, bedding, upholstery, clothing, hats.

For Hair Drying

Also a special attachment for hair drying, pillow renovating, etc.

The hose attachment slides on and off with the same ease that your foot slides into an easy slipper.

Slip on the hose and the ten-pound "RICHMOND" rivals any machine—no matter how much it weighs, or how much it costs.



Slip off the hose, and you have a floor machine which weighs two pounds less than an ordinary carpet sweeper—and glides over the floor more lightly, more easily than even the lightest carpet sweeper.

Advantage of Light Weight

The "RICHMOND" Suction Cleaner enables you, now, for the first time, to clean by electricity without lugging a sixty to eighty pound machine from room to room—upstairs and down.

It represents as great an advance over heavyweight vacuum cleaners as these cleaners represented over brooms and carpet sweepers.

But light weight and easy operation are but two of the "RICHMOND'S" exclusive superiorities. There are many more.

There is, for example, the vibrating brush, *which you find in no other machine.*

This brush fits in the floor nozzle of the "RICHMOND". It vibrates at the rate of 10,000 times a minute. Not a rotary motion to wear out the carpet, but a light up-and-down *tapping* motion.

Taps Out the Dirt

The vibrating brush taps the caked dirt out of the carpets and fabrics which no other machine could clean.

The brush slips in or out, without the use of tools. It is but the work of ten seconds to take it out or put it in.

And without the brush the "RICHMOND" will do all that any machine—vacuum or suction—can possibly do without working injury to even the finest fabrics.

A Comparative Test

In a comparative test with the leading machines costing $100.00 or over, Messrs. Duncan & Lyndon, Consulting Engineers, 56 Pine Street, New York, recently found, and reported:

FIRST—that the heavyweight machines consumed *two and one-half times* the electrical current which the "RICHMOND" requires

SECOND—that the "RICHMOND" is more durable, being all metal, without valves, and with only two wearing surfaces.

THIRD—that the ten-pound "RICHMOND" equalled the leading machines costing $100.00 or over, in efficiency—*in every test.*

FOURTH—that the "RICHMOND" is the simplest known construction, easy to operate and easy to lubricate, there being but two oil holes, both readily accessible from the outside of the machine; while to lubricate the $125.00 machines requires nine dismantling operations, with the consequent danger of replacing parts in the wrong position.

Simplest Construction

We could multiply comparisons endlessly.

But without saying more, you can judge our confidence in the "RICHMOND" by the fact that we not only cover it with the broadest possible guarantee, but we give you, besides, if you choose, a full year to pay for it.

Or, if you prefer to pay cash in advance, taking the discount, we give you a ten day trial at our risk.

Absolutely Guaranteed

Your guarantee is the absolute guarantee of a $3,000,000 company, with four large plants and branches and agencies in all cities.

It is a guarantee by the manufacturers of "RICHMOND" Boilers, "RICHMOND" Radiators, "RICHMOND" Bath-tubs, Lavatories, Sinks, "RICHMOND" Soap-Savers.

Surely you must see that the "RICHMOND" Suction Cleaner *must* give perfect service, perfect satisfaction, day after day, month after month, else we could not afford this offer.

Snip out the coupon and send today to

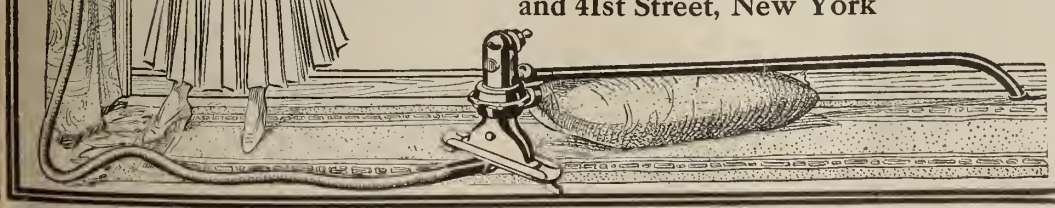
THE McCRUM-HOWELL CO.

Manufacturers of

"RICHMOND" Heating Systems, "RICHMOND" Enameled Ware, "RICHMOND" Household Utensils

Two factories at Uniontown, Pa.—One at Norwich, Conn.—One at Racine, Wis.

General Office: 313 Terminal Bldg., Park Avenue and 41st Street, New York



Points About the "RICHMOND"

—costs less per month for electricity than the average family spends for brooms.
—after a year of consistent use you couldn't find a thimbleful of dirt in a fourteen-room house if you took all the carpets up.
—no more spring or fall "house-cleanings"—no more "sweeping days"—no more "dusty Fridays."
—its total cost is less than the cost of one single annual house-cleaning—to say nothing of saving the wear and tear which house-cleaning brings to furniture.
—cleans furniture, walls, upholstery, bedding, clothing, decorations, bookshelves, tile floors, hardwood floors, nooks and crannies, as well as making old carpets look like new.
—equally valuable in homes, offices, stores, hotels, hospitals, libraries, schools, churches, theatres, public buildings.
—without any change or adjustment, uses either direct or alternating current; universal motor of our own construction.
thirty feet of electrical cord, with connecting socket, comes with the cleaner—everything ready to start—any one can do it.
—handsome in appearance—all exposed parts are highly polished—operates with easy gliding motion, no pressure required.
—absolutely guaranteed for one year, and without abuse should last as long as a watch.
—One Dollar brings it—you pay the balance out of the month-to-month money it saves you.

Many have written us that they were so delighted with the "RICHMOND" that they desired to own it outright at once—

Many have written us that they were so delighted with the "RICHMOND" that they desired to give it to someone as a present—

And for these reasons they asked us, as a favor, if we would not make them a special cash price, so that they could own the machine outright, and present it to the friend whom they had in mind.

To meet these conditions, we make a special cash price of $65, and if, after 10 days' use, the "RICHMOND" isn't found to be all we claim, return the machine at our expense and we will return your money.

But please remember that we have such great confidence in the "RICHMOND" that we prefer to allow it to pay for itself through the work it saves you, at the rate of $6.00 per month.

If convenience and perfect cleanliness were worth *nothing;* if it were worth nothing to put an end to the back-aches of sweeping, to the drudgery of dusting, to the bugbear of annual house-cleaning—if all these were worth NOTHING, remember this:

The "RICHMOND" Suction Cleaner will pay its own cost and *earn you a profit besides,* from the actual month-to-month money it saves.

DOLLAR COUPON

THE McCRUM-HOWELL CO. C.W. Jan.29
Park Avenue & 41st St., New York

I hereby order one "RICHMOND" Suction Cleaner, complete, with hose attachment and seven special tools, for which I agree to pay to your order $1.00 herewith, and $6.00 per month for twelve consecutive months. Title to be given me when full amount is paid.

Name.....

Address.....

Name of Electric Light Company.....

You Don't Need $10,000

You may share in the safe and sure earning power of New York City real estate and get a profitable return on your money without trouble or risk. Our mortgage certificates, based on selected first mortgages in New York City, are in amounts of $200, $500, $1,000 and $5,000.

The $200 certificates may be bought at $10 per month. The payment of principal and interest of all our certificates is guaranteed absolutely by the Bond and Mortgage Guarantee Co. with its capital and surplus of $7,500,000.

The security is first mortgage security such as the law favors for savings banks, life insurance companies and all conservative trust investments.

Write for our booklet "The Safe Use for Savings."

TITLE GUARANTEE & TRUST CO

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $14,000,000

176 Broadway, New York
175 Remsen Street, Brooklyn



Help your Boy to Develop Himself

Give Your Boy

this great boys' magazine. It will keep him awake, keep him busy, hold his attention to helpful thoughts and wholesome activities, interest him in his school work.

The AMERICAN BOY

Fine stories, newsy articles on current events. Practical work in electricity, mechanics, carpentry, photography, gardening, poultry raising. 32 pages. All finely illustrated

Send $1.00 for a full year

10c. *at news-stands.*

SPRAGUE PUBLISHING CO.
96 Majestic Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

IF YOU HAVE A PLAYER PIANO

Write to-day for our literature. Our facilities embrace every known make, type or size of Perforated Music Rolls, for all makes of Players or Player-Pianos. **Cut Prices,** — lower than any Wareroom Dealer in the U. S. — **Any roll of any make.** $1.75 rolls—93 cts., etc.

NORTHERN MUSIC ROLL COMPANY
Box 26 - Station J - New York

Washington Birthday Favors Rustic Cherry Log Boxes, 5c, 10c, 15c, 25c. Market Basket with Cherry Spray, 10c. Cherry Tree (box), 15c, 25c, 50c. Favor Cherry (box), 5c. Hatchet (box), 5c. Hatchet Fan, 5c. Wood Hatchets, 30c doz. Cherry Sprays, 5c, 10c. Cherries with stem, 30c doz. Cherry Tree in Clay Pots, 5c, 10c. Washington Buttons, 30c doz. Drums, 5c. Continental Hat, 10c. Cherry design Favor Bag, 10c. Silk Flags, mounted, 10c, 5c. Paper Pin Flags, 10c doz. Patriotic Ice Cream Cases, 60c doz. Patriotic Ribbon, 30c piece. Patriotic Snapping Mottoes, 25c, 50c doz. Creps Paper Basket with Cherry, 10c. Patriotic Napkins, 40c package. Washington Jack Horner Pie, 12 Ribbons, $3.50. Dinner Cards, 40c. Tally Cards, 30c. Party Invitations, 35c doz.

We do not pay mail charges. Catalog free on request.

B. Shackman & Co., Dept. 36, 812 Broadway, New York

Exceptional School Proposition

for the right man with some capital to invest in a well established school for boys in a very desirable New England town. Further development of school desired. Sale on favorable terms will also be considered if experience, capital, and following promise further success of school. Conditions make early arrangements desirable.

For particulars address J. G. B., 901 Beacon Building, BOSTON, MASS.

Old Appliance



LAME PEOPLE

Our Appliance



The Perfection Extension Shoe for any person with one short limb. Worn with any style of ready made shoes with perfect ease and comfort. Shipped on trial. Write for Booklet.

HENRY F. LOTZ, 313 Third Avenue, NEW YORK



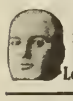
TYPEWRITERS ALL MAKES

All Standard Machines SOLD OR RENTED ANYWHERE at ½ to ⅓ Mfrs. Prices allowing rental to apply on price. Shipped with privilege of examination. Write for catalog "M."
Typewriter Emporium, 92-94 Lake St., Chicago

JUDSON Freight Forwarding Co.

REDUCED RATES on household goods to all Western points. 443 Marquette Building, Chicago; 1501 Wright Building, St. Louis; 736 Old South Building, Boston; 206 Pacific Building, San Francisco; 200 Central Building, Los Angeles.

Stamp Album with 538 Genuine Stamps, incl. Rhodesia, Congo (tiger), China (dragon), Tasmania (landscapes), Jamaica (waterfalls), etc., **10c.** 100 dif Jap., N. Zld., etc., **5c. Big list, coupons, etc., Free! We Buy Stamps.** HUSSMAN STAMP CO., St. Louis, Mo.



WIGS and TOUPEES

Absolutely non-detectable toupees—best in the world. Sent on approval. Recommended by physicians. Catalogue Free.

Lombard, Bambina Co., 496 Washington St., Lynn, Mass.



PATENTS THAT PAY

Protect Your Idea! 2 BOOKS FREE: "Fortunes in Patents—What and How to Invent" & 61-p. Guide Book. Free report as to Patentability.

E. E. VROOMAN, Patent Lawyer, 852 F, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.

Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free.
VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS WATSON E. COLEMAN
Patent Lawyer, 612 F St., Washington, D. C.

Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services.

PATENTS that PROTECT

Our 3 books for inventors mailed on receipt of six cents stamps
R.S. & A.B LACEY. Dept. 51, Washington, D.C. Estab. 1869

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Editorial Bulletin

Saturday, January 29, 1910

¶ *The issue for February 5, in addition to the regular departments, will contain the second part of Richard Harding Davis's two-part story, "The Make-Believe Man," and two special articles in widely separated fields of interest—"Competing with the Sharks," the last of three articles by John M. Oskison on the loan sharks, and "Some Ladies Who Dance," an article on three famous dancers who have appeared in America this winter—Isadora Duncan, Mlle. Genée, and Ruth St. Denis—by Arthur Ruhl.*

More About "The Make-Believe Man"

¶ In the second part of Mr. Davis's story of the two clerks, the adventures which the young man who tells the story was looking for come thick and fast. The redoubtable Mr. Kinney, who wore a Harvard crew hatband, although he had never pulled an oar, nearly gets into trouble, and he in turn makes things very embarrassing for those who were making trouble for him. There is no doubt at all when the story concludes that the young clerk, whose name we do not hear, gets what he started out for when he began his vacation.

Three Famous Dancers

¶ Dancing—as an art, an exercise, or merely for amusement—is enjoying a revival at the present time. The folk dances in the public schools, the many classes in various sorts of dancing with which women—and men, too—divert themselves, are typical of this new interest, and the more accomplished individual performers find no difficulty in filling theaters at which they supply the entire entertainment. "Some Ladies Who Dance" is an interview with Genée, Isadora Duncan, and Ruth St. Denis about their work. Each of these dancers represents a type of dancing quite distinct from the others, and the contrast between the work and the point of view of Miss Duncan and Mlle. Genée is peculiarly interesting.

Downing the Loan Sharks

¶ In the last of his three articles on the loan-shark evil, Mr. Oskison shows what has been done to meet the difficulty. It is a hard thing to fight, for the loan shark has "put into his business, along with an uncontrolled greed and a highwayman's conscience, brains and energy." He must be met by methods similar to his own, but used by men content to make a reasonable income on their investment. Companies of this sort have been organized in various cities. In a dozen other cities similar companies are getting under way. Sixty per cent of the small borrowers who want loans need them, and ninety-nine per cent of this class are honest. In other words, why not, Mr. Oskison suggests, bring the loan office into the ranks of legitimate business enterprises?

Vacation Prize Winners

¶ On July 10 last year Collier's offered $100 for the best twelve-hundred-word manuscript describing a summer vacation; $50 for the second best, and $25 for all others accepted. The editors have sifted carefully the many hundreds of manuscripts submitted—covering as many possibilities of experience—and they are pleased to announce that the following have been accepted:

First Prize

Seven on Four Wheels

By FREDERIC BRUSH of New York City

Second Prize

A Country Woman's Vacation

By MRS. J. R. KING of Gridley, California

A Vacation in Prairie Neame

By MRS. F. S. MOUTON, Duson, Louisiana

The Rescue

By C. H. SHOLES, Portland, Oregon

The Heart of a Waterfall

By GERTRUDE MORRISON, Sharon, Pennsylvania

The Aftermath

By ARNOLD MULDER, Holland, Michigan

My New York Summer Vacation

By ANNA GATLIN, New York City



FISH
All Sea Foods

No better or more delicate flavor can be added to all fish cooking than by using

LEA & PERRINS SAUCE

THE ORIGINAL WORCESTERSHIRE

A perfect seasoning for Soups, Steaks, Chops, Roasts, Gravies and Salad Dressings.

It Aids Digestion.

JOHN DUNCAN'S SONS, Agts., N. Y.

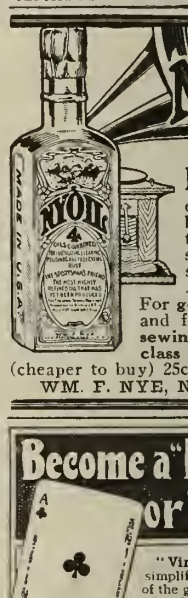


DRAWING as Taught By The ACME WAY

ILLUSTRATING
CARTOONING
DESIGNING
MECHANICAL
ARCHITECTURAL
SHEET METAL
PATTERN

We positively guarantee you pro ciency or return your money by our ne method of quickly teaching Illustratin cartooning, commercial designing, mechanic drawing, architectural drawing, or sheet met pattern drafting in your own home by mail, easiest terms ever offered. Only spare tin needed. Learn where the instructors are t best, with American and European training, where all struction is personal and your success is guaranteed. Wri today for full particulars of our new plan and learn how o students earn money and hold positions while studying. S which you wish to learn and write now. Founded 1898. If y can attend our resident school, kindly so state when writin

The Acme School of Drawing, 4416 S St., Kalamazoo, Mich



W Sel Fou Millio BOTTLES OF OI every year—are the large bottlers of oil in the world an the longest established. So w speak with authority when w say NYOIL HAS NO EQUA Ask your hardware deale For general household lubricatio and for use on phonographs an sewing machines it is entirely in class by itself. Large bottl (cheaper to buy) 25c; trial size 10c.

WM. F. NYE, NEW BEDFORD, MASS.

Become a "BRIDGE WHIST" or "SKAT" player

"Virginia" Bridge Cards (gold edge) simplify bridge whist and teach you the rules of the game unconsciously. Each card has printed on either margin a rule of play, in concise form, easily read. If an old player you will enjoy **"Virginia" Cards**

If a beginner you will find them an indispensable aid to good play—their use will soon make you expert. Ask your dealer, or send 50c for handsome gilt edge pack prepaid. "Virginia" Skat cards (gold edge) will help you become expert in "Skat." Send 50c for pack prepaid. *Agents wanted.*

Ruledge Playing Card Co., 72 White Bldg., Port Huron, Mich.



MEN AND WOME

Write today for our new big page free booklet and learn h to grow mushrooms for big profits cellars, stables, sheds, boxes, etc. S prising returns from small space with little pense. Markets waiting for all you can rai Previous experience unnecessary. We make a sell the best spawn and teach you our methods f

We have had 25 years' experience growing Mushrooms

National Spawn & Mushroom C Dept. 54 Boston, Mass.

HOME STUDY

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO OFFERS

350 of its class-room courses by correspondence. One may take up High School or College studies at almost any point and do half the work for a Bachelor degree. Courses for Teachers, Writers, Bankers, Accountants, Business Men, Ministers, Parents, and many in other vocations.

The U. of C., Div. A, Chicago, Ill.



DO YOU STAMMER

My 200-page book "The Origin and Treatment of Stammering," with full particulars regarding treatment, sent FREE. Answer at once. GEO. ANDREW LEWIS, No. 146 Adelaide St., Detroit, Mich.

LOTS OF FUN FOR A DIM



Ventriloquist's Double Throat Fits roof of mouth, always invi ble; greatest thing yet. Astonl and mystify your friends. Neigh like a horse; whine like a pupp sing like a canary and imitate birds and beasts of field and fore Wonderful invention. Thousands sold. Fr

LOADS OF FUN only ten cents; 4 for 25 cents or 12 for 50 cen

Double Throat Co., Dept. 26, Frenchtown, N.



43 LEADING VARIETIES of pur bred Chickens, Ducks, Geese, Tu keys; also Holstein cattle. Prize winnir stock. Oldest and largest poultry farm i the northwest. Stock, eggs and incubato at low prices. Send 4 cents for catalo

Larkin & Herzberg, Box 12, Mankato, Min

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER

TRAVEL DEPARTMENT

BOSTON, MASS.

United States Hotel Beach, Lincoln and Kingston Sts. 360 rooms. Suites with batb. A.P. $3. E.P. $1 up. In center of business section.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Chicago Beach Hotel 51st Boul. and Lake Shore. American or European plan. Only 10 minutes' ride from city, near South Park System; 450 rooms, 250 private baths. Illus. Booklet on request.

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Hotel Leighton This luxuriously appointed Tourist Hotel now booking for tbe Winter. Rates and descriptive matter on application.

NEW ORLEANS, LA.

New Hotel Denechaud New Orleans, La. Centrally located, absolutely fireproof, all outside rooms, fine restaurant, every convenience. European Plan. $1.50 up per day. Write for Booklet.

NEW YORK, N. Y.

Latham 5th Ave. and 28tb St. New fireproof hotel. Very heart of New York. 350 rooms, $1.50 and up. With bath, $2 and up. H. F. Ritchey, Manager.

PITTSBURG, PA.

Hotel Henry 5tb Ave. & Smitbfield St. In center of business section. Modern fireproof. European plan $1.50 and up. E. E. Bonneville, Mngr.

SEATTLE, WASH.

Hotel Savoy "12 stories of solid comfort." Concrete, steel and marble. In fashionable shopping district. 210 rooms. 135 batbs. Eng. grill. $1.50 up.

RESORTS

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Chalfonte ATLANTIC CITY. The one suggests the other; one of the world's most famous resorts; one of the world's most attractive resort houses. The best place for rest, recreation, and recuperation. Write for reservations to The Leeds Company. Always Open. On the Beach. Between the Piers.

MARLIN, TEXAS

Hot Mineral Water similar to Carlsbad, Germany. Rates on all railroads. Comfortable hotels. Modern Sanitariums and Bath Houses. Reasonable prices. Winter training place New York Giants. For information address Commercial Club, Box 5, Marlin, Texas.

Winter Tours to the American Mediterranean

Circle tours from and back to your home city by water and rail via New York City

Let us plan your trip via

Atlantic, Gulf & West Indies Steamship Lines

Florida, Carolinas, Georgia, San Domingo via CLYDE LINE; Texas, California, Pacific Coast points; Florida—West Coast, Mobile and New Orleans via MALLORY LINE; Porto Rico, cruises to and around the Island via PORTO RICO LINE; Nassau-Cuba-Mexico-Yucatan, with rail connections for interior cities, direct service via WARD LINE

Attractive Winter Rates

Liberal Stop-Over Privileges

Address District Offices 192 Washington St., Boston; 203 South Clark St., Chicago; 629 Chestnut St., Philadelphia; 290 Broadway New York.



New Zealand and Australia via Tahiti. Delightful South Sea Tours for rest, health and pleasure. S.S. Mariposa sails from San Francisco Mar. 10, Apl. 15, etc., connecting at Tahiti with Union Line for Wellington. The only passenger line from U. S. to New Zealand. Only $260 1st class to Wellington and back. Tahiti and back, 1st class, only $125. OCEANIC LINE, 673 Market St., SAN FRANCISCO

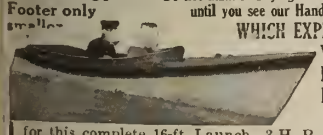
ORIENT CLARK'S TWELFTH ANNUAL CRUISE, February 5, '10, 73 days, $400 and up, by specially chartered Cruiser. 3 Cruises round the world. Tours to Europe. F. C. CLARK, Times Bldg., N. Y.

EUROPE Best Way to See Europe at Moderate Cost. Send for Booklet. J. P. GRAHAM, IDEAL EUROPEAN TOURS, Box 1055-K, Pittsburg, Pa. | THE IDEAL WAY

Boat and Engine Book MAILED FREE

Just like a 30-Footer only

Do not think of Buying a Launch or Engine until you see our Handsome Book WHICH EXPLAINS FOUR WONDERFUL LAUNCH BARGAINS



Only $121 for this complete 16-ft. Launch—3 H. P., guaranteed self-starting Engine, weedless Wheel and Rudder. Result of 30 years' experience. Money back if not as represented. Write for free catalog today.

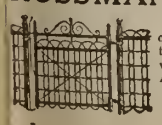
Special Bargains in Weco reversible, self-starting engines to those building or buying their own Hulls. Engine controlled by one lever.

Special proposition to agents for a limited time only



C. T. WRIGHT ENGINE CO. 100 Canal Street, Greenville, Mich.

ROSSMAN LAWN FENCE (STEEL AND IRON) combines the strength of a stone wall with the beauty of a hedge. More durable than wrought iron and erected at medium cost. Ask for Catalogue B. Write to-day.



SLEETH MFG. CO. 366 Cortland St., Belleville, N. J.

Collier's

Saturday, January 29, 1910

Cover Design . . . *Drawn by* Frank X. Leyendecker

Menalkas of Athens Visits Gaynor of New York. *Photograph* . 6
Decoration by Ernest Haskell

Editorials 7

Comment on Congress . . . . . Mark Sullivan 9
Illustrated with a Cartoon

What the World Is Doing 10
Illustrated with a Cartoon by Beverly Towles

The Flying Men at Los Angeles. *Photographs* . . . 11

The Meaning of the New Woman . . Edwin Björkman 12
Decorations by E. G. Jacobson

THE MAKE-BELIEVE MAN—I. *Story.* Richard Harding Davis 13
Illustrated in color by A. I. Keller

OUT OF THE NIGHT. *Story* . . . Rex Beach 15
Illustrated in color by George Wright

To the Dove of Peace. *A Toast* . . . Oliver Herford 17
Illustrated by John Clay

Maternity and the Woman Intellectual. Margaretta M. Tuttle 18
Illustrated by May Wilson Preston

Woman To-Day 19
Illustrated by Hermann Heyer

For the Reader of Books . . *Conducted by* Rowland Thomas 20

If Phidias Came to New York 22

Volume XLIV Number 19

P. F. Collier & Son, Publishers, New York, 416-430 West Thirteenth St.; London, 10 Norfolk Street, Strand, W. C. Toronto, Ont., The Colonial Building, 47-51 King Street West. For sale by Saarbach's News Exchange in the principal cities of Europe and Egypt; also by Daw's, 17 Green Street, Leicester Square, London, W. C.; Copyright 1910 by P. F. Collier & Son. Entered as second-class matter February 16, 1905, at the Post-Office at New York, New York, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. Price: United States and Mexico, 10 cents a copy, (Christmas and Easter issues, 25 cents). $5.50 a year. Canada, 12 cents a copy, $6.00 a year. Foreign, 15 cents a copy, $7.80 a year.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Change of Address—Subscribers when ordering a change of address should give the old as well as the new address, and the ledger number on their wrapper. From two to three weeks must necessarily elapse before the change can be made, and before the first copy of Collier's will reach any new subscriber.

ADVERTISING BULLETIN

NO. 40

WHY SOME THINGS ARE NOT ADVERTISED

SEVERAL business men in Chicago recently incorporated a company to manufacture and sell vacuum cleaning machines. About $50,000 capital was subscribed, a large proportion of which was to be invested in advertising.

To assure the success of the new venture, the president of the company wisely decided to determine for himself the efficiency of the vacuum cleaner they contemplated manufacturing and advertising; so he took home one of the machines, and without letting his family know that he was interested financially, had it tried on his own rugs and carpets.

He found that the machine had several serious faults—that it had not been developed to a point of real efficiency where it would satisfy the average user. This was enough. The plans for the advertising campaign were given up. He knew that no permanent advertising success could be built on the foundation of an article that only partly performed what was claimed for it.

Right here you have the real reason why thousands of manufacturers are not advertising. They may claim—most of them will—that their product is equal in quality to any that is sold. The claim of "best goods at lowest prices" is the commonest and the most meaningless of any in the business world.

But in their own minds they know only too well that what they assert to be the pure gold of their product will not stand the acid test of advertising. When a product is advertised there can be no retreat, no going back on the published statements. What is said of it must be lived up to. Unless the people who buy it keep coming back for more, the advertising investment is money thrown away.

With this in mind, you know why I have said that continued advertising practically guarantees the thing advertised.

T. L. Patterson.

Manager Advertising Department

IN NEXT WEEK'S BULLETIN—"The Unrealized Influence"



Proper Cleansing of the

HAIR AND SCALP

is of the utmost importance in maintaining their healthy condition. This is best obtained by systematic shampooing with Packer's Tar Soap.



For the Control of

DANDRUFF

nothing equals systematic shampooing with Packer's Tar Soap. Its solvent and antiseptic qualities and tonic action also fortify the scalp tissues against germ attack.



For Preventing

PREMATURE BALDNESS

the scalp pores must be freed from obstruction, the circulation stimulated and the tissues restored to normal activity—Nature must be helped.



Systematic Shampooing with

PACKER'S TAR SOAP

does all this — and more.

Our booklets on "Dandruff" and "How to Care for the Hair and Scalp" give many helpful suggestions. Write for them today.

THE PACKER MFG. CO.
Suite 88, 81 Fulton St., New York, N. Y.



Menalkas of Athens Visits Gaynor of New York

The little boy's parents took him to call on the Mayor to protest against arrest for wearing Hellenic garb. This photograph was taken at noon Thursday, January 13, when the temperature was officially 16 degrees Fahrenheit,—or 16 degrees below freezing (See page 22)

PHOTOGRAPH BY JAMES H. HARE

DECORATION BY ERNEST HASKELL

Collier's

The National Weekly

P. F. COLLIER & SON, *Publishers*

Robert J. Collier, 416-430 West Thirteenth Street

NEW YORK

January 29, 1910

Collier's and the Post-Office

A Statement from the Publisher

A BILL is now being drafted in Washington whereby COLLIER'S and other periodicals will be compelled to pay a largely increased rate for their transmission through the mails. The Administration is strongly in favor of such a law. The Postmaster-General in his Annual Report charges the periodicals with responsibility for a $17,000,000 deficit, and President TAFT shares that view.

As the question is one which affects the pocket of the publisher of this paper, it seems desirable that he should state his views frankly, over his own name, rather than as disinterested editorial comment.

In the year 1909 COLLIER'S paid the Government $186,000 for postage; in the past nine years we have paid the Post-Office $1,275,000. Last year COLLIER'S paid the Post-Office for carrying second-class mail, $100,000 at the prevailing rate of one cent a pound. The proposed advance in rate to five cents a pound would increase our cost by $400,000 a year. Nor is it logical to increase the second-class rate by $28,000,000 to meet a deficit of $17,000,000 caused by *all* classes of mail.

Personally I believe the Postmaster-General is mistaken in his costs; that if Congress and the various Government departments were charged, at least on the books of the Post-Office, with mail carried free under the franking privilege; if the expense involved in the free delivery of newspapers within county limits were ascertained; if the Rural Free Delivery were charged with its share of the deficit, and if the contracts with railroads for carrying mail were adjusted on a scientific basis, the magazines would be found to be responsible for a very small share, if any, of the deficit. Should it be shown, however, that Mr. HITCHCOCK is right in his assumption that it costs the Government more than it receives for carrying COLLIER'S, I, for one, should be willing to pay the increased rate, whatever it may be, even if it entails an entire reorganization of this business. COLLIER'S wants no favors from Congress or the Republican Party. COLLIER'S refuses to regard itself as a "subsidized" publication; it is opposed to special privileges and declines to become itself the beneficiary of one.

So much for the publisher's personal position. For the public it is important that independent journalism should not be handicapped by any unnecessary penalty. The periodicals are undoubtedly rendering the country a service to-day by creating a new sense of national citizenship.

The plan at present is to attach this bill to the General Appropriation Bill, which will practically stifle debate. That is all very well if it is intended merely as an Administration measure to discipline "Everybody's," "McClure's," the "Outlook," "Success," the "American Magazine," and COLLIER'S for presuming to speak too freely on public affairs. But if there is an honest desire on the part of Congress to deal fairly with this question, let it be brought up as a separate measure and open to free debate on the floor of the House. Under such conditions Congress will discover that the periodical publishers of America are very willing to cooperate in the extirpation of minor abuses, and in the abolition, so far as their responsibility goes, of the postal deficit.

ROBERT J. COLLIER.

The System and the People

WEST AND SOUTH, and sometimes in the East, arise many inquiries about why we do not "throw off the mask," as one expresses it, "and come out straight for Socialism," or, to quote another, "cast loose, take your foot off the soft pedal, and give 'em h—l." Our faith happens to be stronger in measured statements than in enthusiasm. A fight with the whole system of special privilege is no child's play. It is best undertaken with wariness, open eyes, and the knowledge that it will not be over in a day. The reason we are not for Socialism is that we have no faith in curing one System with another. The need is to increase and spread the social spirit, but not to reduce it to a system. Violence in remedy and violence in language are alike less efficient than merely letting in the light. The freemasonry between politics and privilege will best be reduced not by diatribe but by full understanding. The greatest value of the present excited controversy in Washington is that it helps this education forward. When GIFFORD PINCHOT forced himself out of the Government service he doubtless had in mind to make more striking the contest between the System, which he felt closing down upon the Government machinery, and the people to whom he wished to continue to devote his life. As we go to press FRANCIS J. HENEY is trying BINGER HERMANN for land frauds in Oregon. When Mr. HENEY convicted high-up land thieves some years ago there was a different spirit in the atmosphere, and we personally doubt whether he could accomplish the same feat, with the same evidence, at a time when ex-Senator FULTON, chief of the predatory crowd in Oregon, is honored with an offer of the mission to China; when KERENS, the great campaign contributor of Missouri, is sent to Austria; when a spoke in the California machine is made Minister to Portugal; when HITCHCOCK is almost omnipotent. The most cheerful aspect of the situation is that the reactionaries are alarmed, as is well enough shown, for instance, by the fact that BALLINGER, whose fierce remarks against "Pinchotism" and "Garfieldism," and in favor of what he then called "development," contrast so agreeably with the excited conservation doctrines into which he has been frightened by an angry people. The investigating committee at Washington can best show its good faith by going at once to the bottom of the CUNNINGHAM claims, as they are the storm-center of the present controversy, and as the evidence is largely documentary and accessible. Mr. TAFT'S selection of Mr. PINCHOT'S successor was an admirable step in the right direction. The appreciation, which his special message showed, of the importance of conservation, was encouraging, and the country should support him. His celebration of Mr. BALLINGER'S eagerness to protect the public domain was diverting, considering what it required to reverse that Secretary's political principles, but such comic details do not make it less important to pass a set of first-rate laws at this session, while the whole country is awake.

McCall on Cannon

THE HARVARD UNIVERSITY DISTRICT is represented in Congress by SAMUEL W. MCCALL, a man of much ability and knowledge. In the past he has been known for his sharp attacks on the American tariff system. This view of the tariff accorded with the general sentiment of his constituents. Since the present Administration came into power, his mood seems to have changed, as he has published the cleverest defense yet furnished of the PAYNE bill. A most startling production by this statesman appeared in the "Saturday Evening Post," of Philadelphia, for January 15. It was an enthusiastic laudation of Speaker CANNON. The motives for composing it we leave to the reader's surmise. Mr. MCCALL has an entire right to draw parallels between LINCOLN and CANNON if he chooses, although in our opinion, knowing what advantages each had, and how each used them, Mr. MCCALL'S implications are outrageous. We are now, however, dealing only with specific questions of fact. Mr. MCCALL says CANNON "has shown singular friendship to artistic projects." Singular, indeed. Here are some of them: SAINT-GAUDENS, MCKIM, and their associates, who worked so hard for many years to make the most of the national capital, looked upon CANNON as their most determined obstacle. One of his plans was to add to the Capitol *by the construction of additional stories upon the center.* He observed once about architects that he had sometimes thought he "would gladly contribute to help raise $1,000,000 to assassinate portions of them." The "portions" of them he would have assassinated were the leaders in the profession, with whom he was always at loggerheads. He opposed violently the Burnham Commission plan, which represented the undivided judgment of the best architects in America. It was CANNON himself, in 1890, who, when there was a chance that pictures and statues might go on the free list, introduced an amendment (opposed by every artist of standing in America) that put on a tax of thirty per cent *ad valorem.* He has steadfastly opposed public parks. He was most eager to destroy the Mall with the Agricultural Building, when Mr. ROOSEVELT stopped him. Certainly his friendship for projects of beauty has been, as Mr. MCCALL says, "singular."

The only interest in art we can remember in Uncle Joe was his successful effort to get an architectural job in Washington for one of his personal followers.

More important is the allegation of the Massachusetts statesman on one of the burning issues of the day. Mr. McCall says Cannon was "most honorably identified with the beginning and development of national conservation in all its departments." That statement is nothing short of astounding. When the great Reclamation Bill of 1902 was passed (the greatest conservation measure in our history), Cannon was one of fifty-five Congressmen to oppose it. From that day to his recent hostility to the Appalachian and White Mountain Reserve, his resistance to conservation has been unremitting and extreme. He has not only opposed conservation laws. He himself suggested the amendment which made possible so much of the land-grabbing by the railroads, and he himself appointed Mondell after he was touched with land fraud, to the chairmanship of the land committee, and keeps him there to-day. A few days ago, when a conference committee on the Ballinger investigation was to be appointed, Uncle Joe chose Tawney, Smith, and Fitzgerald. His persistent attitude has been frankly expressed in his sneering declarations that posterity could take care of itself, and that he should not lose sleep about it. Regarding Mr. McCall's most sophistical argument, about Uncle Joe's representing the prevailing opinion in the House, did the apologist not know of innumerable instances, of which the Appalachian Bill was one, in which Cannon has been able to keep most important bills buried against the wishes of an undoubtedly large majority? We could fill two pages with disproof of Mr. McCall's assertions. Will somebody please explain to us the purport of this article by the Representative from the Harvard District?

The Honesty of Science

TYNDALL ONCE DECLARED that scientific pursuits bring to their service a morality which, in point of severity, is probably without a parallel in any other domain of intellectual action. One of the most distinguished of living chemists, Theodore Richards, in a similar vein, speaking of realities beyond the mental horizon of our forefathers, of those fundamental laws which can be perceived only with the help of devices which man invents to extend and amplify the use of his senses, gave as illustrations the spectroscope, which counts the pulse of a faint ray of light, and tells the speed of an advancing star; the microscope, which reveals the hidden secrets of the organic cell; the test-tube, the thermometer, and the balance, which together are "slowly helping us to know the unchanging laws underlying the existence of flaming star and living creature." These instruments, as Professor Richards explained, not only give us truth unknown before, but with the use of them comes appreciation of the finality and inexorableness of nature's laws, with which there can be neither temporizing nor evasion. There is no lie in nature. Science, the expositor of nature, is entirely and forever honest. Without intellectual honesty in a high degree no man can follow her.

The Mood of Great Britain

THE LIBERAL MAJORITY in the House of Commons has been so unusual that nobody in Great Britain doubted it must at this election be cut down somewhat, reaction seeming to be as necessary a quality of human nature as of the mechanical universe. The results indicate that there is no chance of the British taking up the principle of protection at present. They also indicate that taxation must hereafter fall upon the rich in greater part than it has fallen heretofore. As to the House of Lords, it seems very possible that it may have a chance to assist in its own reform rather than being subjected to any violent alteration against its consent. The development of constitutional government is and should be gradual; but the opinion given by the English electorate is sufficiently decisive to show that the outcome must be in the direction of democracy.

Change in Canada

THE EVOLUTION of Canada's independence has been steadily proceeding since the Provincial Federation of 1867, when the new Dominion came into being. It was originally composed of Quebec, Ontario, Nova Scotia, and New Brunswick. British Columbia and Prince Edward Island joined within six years. By that time, too, the Northwest Territories had been acquired through purchase from the Hudson Bay Company, the vast and fertile tracts thus added to the Dominion including what to-day are known as the Provinces of Manitoba, Alberta, and Saskatchewan. The beginning of work upon the transcontinental, Canadian Pacific, railway, in 1881, might perhaps be regarded as the next most auspicious mark of development. Since then further changes of an evolutionary character have taken place, with Canada's enormous agricultural and commercial growth always in the foreground. The existence of prosperous transatlantic and transpacific steamship lines, and the laying of a second transcontinental railway are, of course, significant outer marks of the country's increasing material eminence. Canadians used to talk about needing "the mother country's protection." But what shall one say to the withdrawal of the last redcoats from Halifax, and their substitution by native soldiery, the handing over of the Imperial naval station at Esquimalt, with its drydock, arsenals, and fortifications, to the Colonial Government, and the projected building of a Canadian navy, to be inaugurated with a couple of Dreadnoughts? Even Canadians who pride themselves on loyalty to the crown speak of their British Governors-General, appointed by that crown, as "mere figureheads," and the possibility of a Canadian Governor-General of Canadian choice has long been a commonplace of local conversation. Recently a member of the Ottawa Parliament proposed that the British Embassy to the United States should have a Canadian *attaché*. If an *attaché*, why not a higher diplomatic official, and if an official of that sort at Washington, why not at other capitals? So far as we know, a colony with diplomatic representation in a foreign country has never been heard of. We are strongly under the impression, too, that, according to international usage, none but sovereign states enjoy the privilege of diplomatic representation. Already Canada sends out consular functionaries, under the name of trade commissioners and commercial agents. More and more individual action is being conceded to the Dominion by Great Britain in the matter of treaty-making. And the Department of External Affairs, lately created at Ottawa, suggests a duplication, in embryo, of the London Foreign Office. Quite surely—and not slowly—is Canada treading the road toward nationhood.

14 to 1

THE GENTLEMAN who sent a certain epistle has deserved gratitude, since he furnished to a hard-working slave both diversion and stimulating fancy. Here is his performance:

"Rockford, Illinois, January 3, 1910.

"Editor Collier's.

"*Sir*—An uncle of mine, at whose home I am spending the holidays, has a collie dog. It is a beautiful animal with the fastidious appearance and tastes of that breed. To-day we were cleaning out a granary, which was infested with mice. The dog is a great mouser, and, to my astonishment, he caught and swallowed within a few moments' time *fourteen mice*. I must say that it was an astonishing spectacle—this long-nosed, dainty collie and these fourteen alive, kicking mice going down, one after another, at one gulp, hair and all. I should like to know whether this is a common trait of collies. Yours, etc., B. P."

Not being editor of the London "Spectator," or a specialist in animals, we can not answer Mr. B. P.'s question, but sincerely, and at the moment acutely, wish we could.

Hours for Women

THE ILLINOIS CASE, disagreeing with the United States Supreme Court on the question of limiting the hours for women's work to ten, in certain industries, has been postponed, and seems now likely to come up next month. This was the Ritchie case, which was carried to the Illinois Supreme Court on an appeal from an injunction granted by the Circuit Court of Cook County. The reason for postponement was that it might be argued at the same time with a criminal case brought against the company for infraction of the ten-hour law. It is of interest to know that the newly appointed Ambassador to China has been secured to cooperate with Mr. Louis D. Brandeis in the oral argument. The oftener leading lawyers show this kind of public spirit the better for the future of the Bar and of the Bench. Miss Josephine Goldmark, of the National Consumers' League, is to publish before long, in book form, her carefully collected data on fatigue, which are made an essential point in this case. This report will make available the knowledge accumulated in various parts of the world regarding the results of excessive hours of labor. Such study, increasing in seriousness all the time, is greatly stimulating public opinion in this country, and furnishing the proper foundation for legislative action. We may also observe, in the same connection, that the American Association for Labor Legislation has issued a summary prepared under the direction of Professor John R. Commons, of the University of Wisconsin, of the labor laws now in force regarding woman's work.

Enjoyment and Age

OUR OLD FRIEND John Armstrong, a good poet, as poets go, promulgated something, on the matter of later life, which has soundness and also cheer. Thus says John:

"Here of a divine old man
I could recite. Tho' old, he still retained
His manly sense, and energy of mind.
Virtuous and wise he was, but not severe;
He still remembered that he once was young;
His easy presence checked no decent joy.
Him even the dissolute admired; for he
A graceful looseness when he pleased, put on,
And laughing could instruct. Much had he read,
Much more had seen: he studied from the life,
And in th' original perused mankind."

One of the consolations of reason is that it helps the possessor to find life of increasing worth. Passions begin to weaken as youth subsides, but intelligence and curiosity gain strength for decades longer. A man of one hundred and six was recently reported, at a friend's sixtieth wedding anniversary, as dancing himself into a dripping perspiration, but as a rule the delight of age is in contemplation; in the ever-mysterious secrets of ordinary life; in children, vegetation, sunlight, and all such familiar marvels, that have greater sweetness, are clothed in greater majesty, pregnant with subtler meanings, than we were able to see when ambition and bodily impulse were most intense.

Comment on Congress

By MARK SULLIVAN

THE Sixty-first Congress is less than a year old; in actual sessions it has spent less than six months. Yet, the other day, when Congressman Sereno E. Payne of New York introduced "a bill granting an increase of pension to Sylvester R. Sawyer," it was officially labeled: "House Resolution 17824." Before the present Congress is ended, assuming that the average of recent Congresses is maintained, some one will have introduced "H. Res. 25000." So much for numbers. The really important bills which will ever emerge from committees, and be discussed in the House and Senate, can be numbered on one man's fingers. They are these:

A law providing for postal savings banks.

A law which will reorganize the Government of Alaska.

A law admitting Arizona and New Mexico to Statehood.

The Administration measures for carrying on the conservation of national forests and other resources.

The amendment to the Interstate Commerce Law, providing for an Insterstate Commerce Court and limiting future issues of railroad securities.

President Taft's Federal incorporation law.

That is the legislative program. Of course, many minor acts will be passed—private pension bills and the like. And, in connection with the General Appropriation bill, much important business will be effected. (It is proposed, for example, to increase the rate of postage on magazines as a rider to the Appropriation bill.) And in connection with this Appropriation bill, one of the most important and wholesome of President Taft's recommendations will be carried out—drastic economy in every branch of Federal expenditure.

It is the belief of the leaders in both the Senate and the House that all the measures here enumerated will be passed, except the one providing for Federal charters for corporations. To this much opposition has already developed.

So Far

DURING the first seven weeks of Congress, the only subjects seriously or extensively discussed by the Lower House were the subsidy for a merchant marine, the Ballinger investigation, the "white slave" bill, and the proposal to change inauguration day from March 4 to April 30. The Senate has been in session a much smaller number of hours than the Lower House, and has had extended discussion only on the Ballinger-Pinchot matter and a relatively unimportant claim against the Treasury which is being pressed by the heirs of men who were postmasters during the seventies. The Ballinger investigation is of course well started. Both the House and Senate got their part of the machinery under way with unusual speed. The Republican machine in both branches was eager to get it out of the way, even temporarily, as quickly as possible. Aside from this, in the seventh week of the session, no business had really been cleaned up and settled. Upon the really important parts of the legislative program nothing had to be done. They will be in the limelight later on, when Republican members are before their constituents, seeking renomination. This is all for the better. Congress is not often so responsive to public opinion as it will be about next June.

The Fate of Some Measures

IN THE House, the weight of sentiment is obviously opposed to the merchant-marine subsidy. For this state of mind, the promoters of that measure can find as many reasons as elsewhere in the tactics of three periodicals which, apparently, have been subsidized to conduct the fight. The writer of this paragraph repeatedly has been impressed with the uniform failure of attempts on the part of organized capital to advance its projects through irregular use of the press. One of the subsidy organs, "The American Flag" of Cleveland, printed a vulgar attack on Gustav Küstermann, a Wisconsin Congressman who opposes the ship subsidy. Congressman Küstermann happens to be of German birth, which fact was made the occasion of this bit of verse in the course of "The American Flag's" argument to prove that the United States Government should subsidize merchant ships:

"Hamburg in our whiskers,
Hamburg in our hair;
Hamburg in our pockets,
Hamburg everywhere."

It was early made apparent also that there is in the Lower House a good deal of unfriendliness to the plan for changing inauguration day through the only possible means, a Constitutional amendment. Congressman James Breck Perkins of Rochester, New York, expressed it this way:

"The demand for this . . . has come from an exceedingly active demand in Washington that a better day should be adopted for what has grown to be a great fête day in this city. . . . A demand to amend the Coustitution in order that there may be a better day for inauguration, or a better day for Barnum's circus, does not excite in me any strong feeling of sympathy."



The Shadow of Cannonism

This cartoon was originally printed in the Chicago "Daily News" eighteen months ago. It is an even more truthful picture of conditions to-day than it was then

The bill designed to break up the "white slave" traffic, fathered by Congressman Bennet of New York City, met with some opposition on the ancient ground of State rights. It is generally admitted that only Federal action can deal adequately with this evil, and yet, admitting fully the horror of it, there were some conscientious Democrats who made speeches in opposition to the bill because it encroaches on the police powers which the Constitution reserves to the States. The situation was typical of that class of cases which used to make Roosevelt so impatient with the "intimate friends of the Constitution." Congressman Charles L. Bartlett of Georgia delivered the most elaborate of the Constitutional arguments against the bill.

The Coming Issue

JUST one tariff speech has been made in the present Congress. Hon. Robert L. Henry of Texas made it. He spoke strenuously for a lower tariff and fidelity to campaign pledges. He quoted President Taft's pre-election promises of revision downward, and pointed out wherein performance fell short:

". . . in my judgment, if the tariff issue can be clearly and squarely presented this year, crushing defeat awaits the Republican forces, and a triumphant majority will be attested here in this House by a splendid Democratic victory, with the people recording a verdict that no party can hereafter make promises and then ruthlessly break them and defy honest voters."

Perhaps the tariff will be the issue in the Congressional elections which take place the 8th of next November. Senator Lodge's action in getting Congressman McCall's defense of the Payne bill in the "Atlantic Monthly" printed as a public document, available for free distribution under franks, may foreshadow the same thing as Congressman Henry's speech. But, tariff or no tariff, the Republicans are thoroughly worried over the coming Congressional nominations and elections. If the newspaper men should reveal the names of all the prominent Republicans who have said in confidence that they expect a Democratic Lower House, it would cause a party panic. The shadow of Cannonism is on every Standpatter who seeks reelection. The long series of Congressional primaries and conventions which will name candidates begins in March. In that month the convention will be held which will renominate William O. Barnard, of the Sixth District of Indiana, composed of the counties of Decatur, Fayette, Franklin, Hancock, Henry, Rush, Shelby, Union, and Wayne.

What the World Is Doing:

A Record of Current Events

Home News

IN A FRANK, fatherly speech to the New York bankers, Mr. McVeagh, Secretary of the Treasury, showed how impossible it is for the United States to take the place in the financial world to which a country so rich is entitled. A childish banking system, which permits sudden panics, and maintains a reserve which is a reserve in name only, must be given up in favor of one that can be used as the basis of a world system if necessary.

After a delay of about five years, the trial of Binger Hermann of Oregon for conspiracy to defraud the Government of land in connection with the establishment of the Blue Mountain Forest Reserve was resumed at Portland, Oregon, on January 10.

"Honey Fitz" was chosen Mayor of Boston over his opponents by a plurality of 1,415. The election was non-partizan—Fitzgerald and Storrow were both Democrats, and the two polled nearly 93,000 of the total of 95,358 votes cast.

Boston and Philadelphia have become involved in the shirt-waist makers' strike. At Philadelphia, Miss Helen Taft, daughter of the President, was attracted to a meeting of sympathizers, and the man who organized the street-car strike last summer was enlisted in the cause.

The Senate Committee on Commerce has reported favorably a bill to exempt from tonnage tax all Canadian vessels plying the Great Lakes. Loss of revenue will amount to only about $40,000 a year—a small price to pay for the closer commercial friendship of Canada.

Denver pressmen struck on January 15, and the city was without newspapers for a day. Then an agreement was reached whereby the men get a twenty per cent increase of wages, six days of seven hours and one of eight in the week.

J. P. Morgan, most catholic of philanthropists, has given $100,000 to Yale to found a professorship in Assyriology and Babylonian literature. The gift is in memory of the late William M. Laffan, proprietor of the New York "Sun."

Saskatchewan, the unpronounceable Canadian Province, where, in novels, timber wolves and eternal snow daunt the pioneer, reports a yield of more than 90,000,000 bushels of wheat in 1909. Only two of our States, Minnesota and North Dakota, beat this total production; in per acre production, Saskatchewan ranked far ahead—22.1 bushels to Minnesota's 16.8 and a United States average of 15.8. President W. C. Brown of the New York Central system warned the country, in a speech at Boston, that we shall be importing foodstuffs unless we soon begin to pay more attention to farming methods.

Coincident with general reports of country-wide prosperity and prophecies of better times to come, the stock market and the cotton market have suffered radical declines.

Congressman Hitchcock of Nebraska added considerable fuel to the fires that are annoying Secretary Ballinger when, on January 16 on the floor of the House of Representatives, he charged the Secretary of the Interior with misusing an appropriation of $1,000,000 while Commissioner of Public Lands.

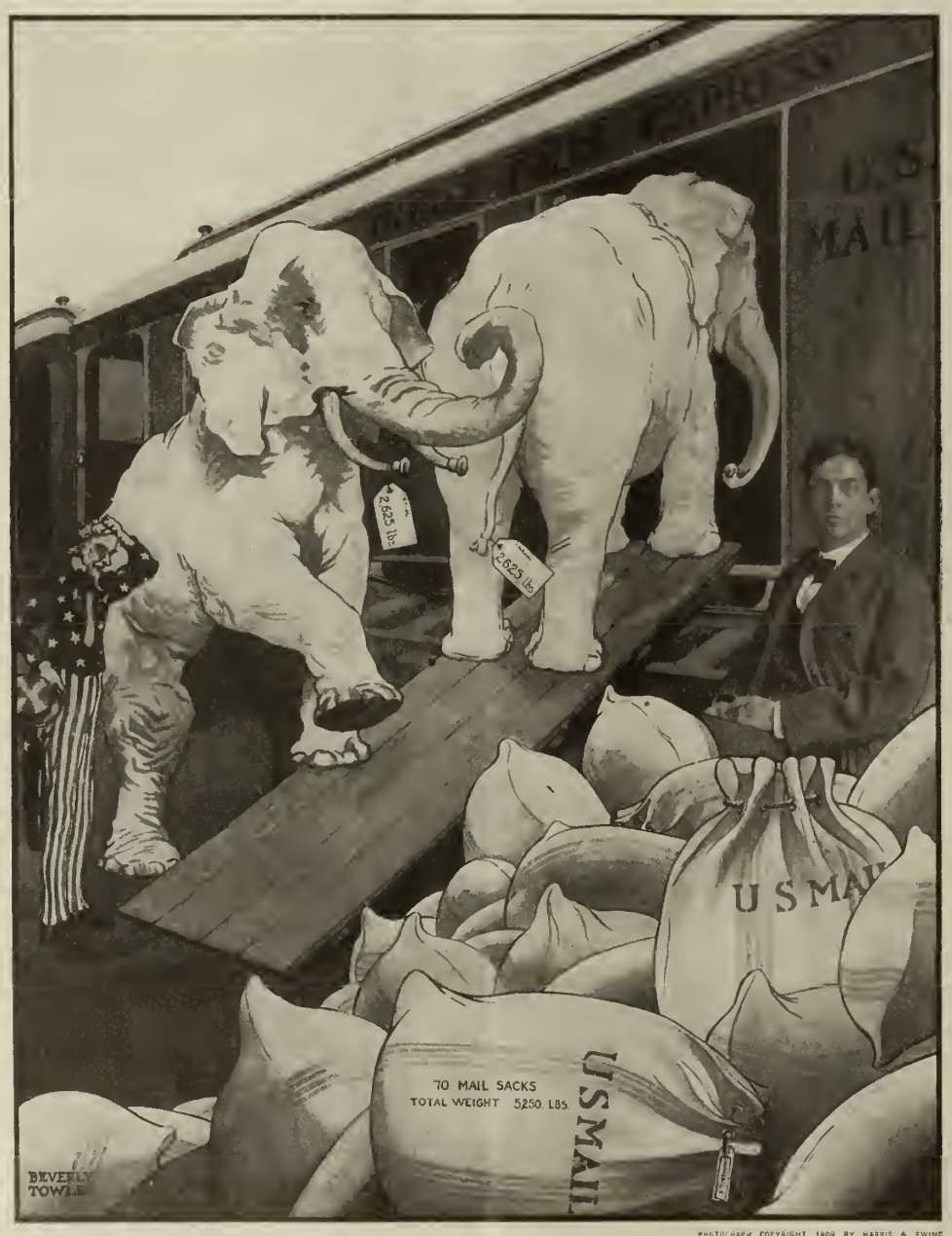
The recent defeat of Speaker Cannon on the question of naming committeemen revived the rumors that have been current from time to time since the opening of the Sixty-first Congress that Mr. Cannon would not be a candidate for the Speakership again. Assuming that there might be some fire where there was so much smoke, Representative Diekema of Michigan hurried into the arena and, as a "Regular," publicly announced on the 15th of January that he was a candidate for the Speakership of the next Congress. Mr. Diekema has served in but two Congresses.

Outside Our Boundaries

UNIONIST gains in the British elections were not large. The best that the party of Mr. Balfour could hope was that the reduced Liberal majority would have the effect of slowing up the radical program of Lloyd-George and his fellow Cabinet members. One Unionist defeat that did not cause general sorrow was that of Waldorf Astor, son of William Waldorf Astor, perhaps America's most celebrated expatriate.

Late figures show that in Berlin live 1,256 millionaires, whose millions, however, are counted in marks rather than dollars or pounds.

Definite plans have been made for the establishment of a bank in London that shall deal only in radium. Its patrons are to be doctors who want to borrow the precious mineral for temporary use in their practise. Probably similar banks will be opened in Berlin and New York.



One Cause of the Postal Deficit

Young Mr. Charles A. Korbly, who is serving his first term as Congressman from the Seventh Indiana District, could just as well have contributed to the postal deficit by sending two elephants to his constituents as by franking a few million flower and vegetable seeds. On January 8 Mr. Korbly sent 15,000 packages of seeds addressed to 2103 North Capitol Avenue, Indianapolis, which is the Congressman's home. It required 45 mail sacks, each sack weighing about 75 pounds, to carry these seeds. The Post-Office received no payment for this service of transportation; 12,000 more packages of seeds went in the same manner to Mr. Korbly's home a few days later. These packages will again be distributed BY MAIL (at no cost to young Mr. Korbly, and with no revenue, but at large expense, to the Post-Office Department) from Indianapolis, to the voters of Marion County, Indiana. Every Congressman is allowed to send out 20,000 packages of vegetable seeds and 2,000 packages of flower seeds. This means 3,600 sacks or 270,000 pounds of seeds on which postage is 8 cents a pound to the ordinary citizen of the United States. The seed packages average 150 pounds per 1,000 packages. Therefore, it would cost any business house or private individual $144,000 to mail the seeds that Congressmen can send through the mails FOR NOTHING. Mr. Korbly's 70 sacks weighed about 3,300 pounds, which, at 8 cents a pound, would cost $264 in postage. If he is a strenuous seed distributor, however, and he would seem so to be, he may borrow enough from some other Congressman to double his own portion, as many Congressmen living in large cities do not use their allotments of seed

Eighty officers of the Spanish army, accused of stirring up trouble between the Government and the army on account of the awards to officers of the Melilla expedition, were arrested on January 14, and by direction of King Alfonso the Military Club of Madrid was closed and Count de Villar, Captain-General of Madrid, was removed from his post.

Rioting that involved 20,000 persons followed a procession organized in Naples to protest against the increase of rentals of workingmen's houses. The municipality has promised to contribute $1,500,000 toward the cost of new dwellings for workmen.

A Triumphal Entry?

ON RETURNING to Washington after a fortnight of speechmaking in Missouri and the Middle West, Champ Clark, minority leader in the Lower House of Congress, gave out the interesting story that he had learned that a prominent citizen of Kansas City, representing practically all the commercial bodies of the West and Middle West, recently left for Africa to invite Colonel Roosevelt to land at San Francisco upon his return to the United States and cross the continent from West to East.

"Such a procession across the country would be the greatest show seen on this earth since the morning stars first sang together," said the Democratic leader in characteristic language.

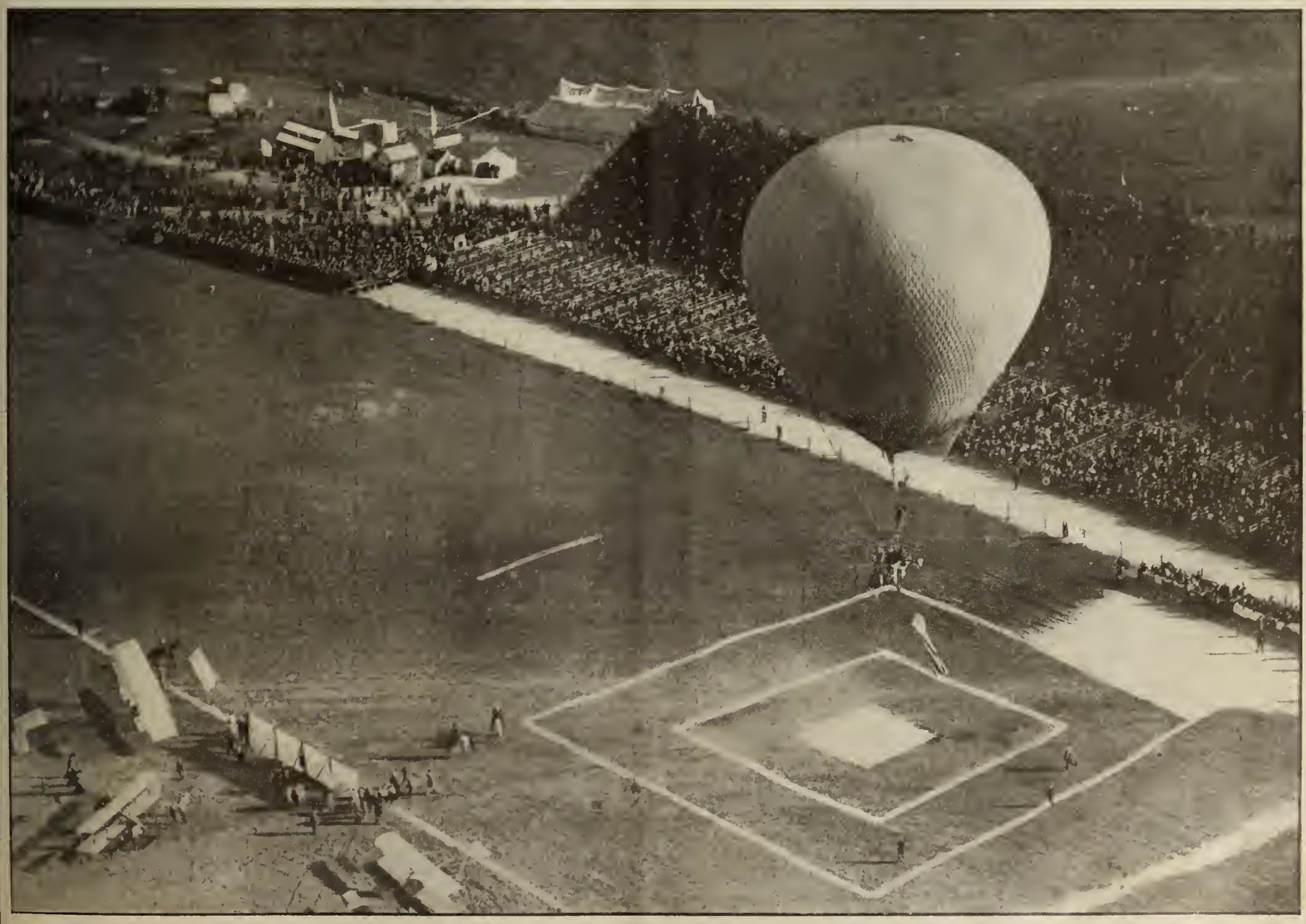
Mr. Clark recalled that President Grant had done much the same thing, and said that if Grant had landed at San Francisco at a more opportune time no power could have prevented his nomination for the Presidency for a third time. Meantime Colonel Roosevelt's chronicle in "Scribner's" runs its varied and generally unexciting course. A saying that was more widely quoted concerned the Colonel's hope that Jeffries would get into good fighting shape before he meets Jack Johnson in the ring next Fourth of July.

The Jungle Yields Again

ANOTHER railroad is burrowing into that part of South Ameriea which used to be represented on the maps by tiny pictures of trees, and Bolivia will soon have an outlet on the east to the Madeira River and thence to the Amazon. The Madeira and Mamore Railway is the third attempt that Brazil has made to carry out its promise made to Bolivia at the end of the war which walled up Bolivia in the interior and compelled her to give a slice of territory to Brazil. The little road is intended to escape the rapids of the Madeira River and carry rubber and other products of eastern Bolivia down to navigable water. The Booth liner *Cearense* brought home the other day one of the young American engineers on the job. He was recovering from a case of black-water fever, and he told of some of the hardships the engineers are meeting with. Two other expeditions have tackled the job and failed. This one has plenty of money, and it has spent a million and a half dollars on sanitation alone. It has an American head physician and a staff of American and English doctors, who have had experience in India and South Africa. Beri-beri and malarial fever are among the difficulties, and head-hunting Indians are met with now and then. There has been trouble, too, with men who became panicky in the jungle and wanted to bolt for civilization, and strange things have happened in that tropical wilderness, shut away by the Andes on the west and almost a continent's breadth on the east from ordinary civilization. Little by little the "far-flung" places



A Bleriot Monoplane Passing Over the Grand Stands—The attendance during the meet increased from 20,000 to 50,000 people a day



A View of the Starting-Point—Paulhan's biplane is seen rising from the ground to the left of the balloon "Discovery"

The Flying Men at Los Angeles

From January 10 to 20, the series of contests held under the approval of the Aero Club of America and the International Aeronautic Federation took largely the form of a duel meet between Glenn Curtiss and Louis Paulhan. On the first day the Frenchman's aerial feats touched off the enthusiasm of the week; and on Tuesday Glenn Curtiss, the American, with one passenger, set a new world's speed record of 55 miles an hour. On January 12 Paulhan climbed 4,165 feet into the air, leaving behind him all the world's records for altitude. Eighty thousand dollars—the aggregate of thirty-five prizes—was won by aviators and aeronauts

edge nearer. In another generation about the only wildernesses left in South America or elsewhere will be inside people's heads, and those regions promise to be mysterious for some years to come.

Senator Root has declined the chairmanship of the American delegation to the fourth Pan-American conference to be held in Buenos Ayres next July. The American delegation will leave early in June, but the State Department will take no action toward making appointments of its members until Congress has appropriated a sufficient sum to cover the delegation's expenses.

California

SAN FRANCISCO intends to mark the opening of the Panama Canal in 1915 with a "Panama-Pacific International Exposition"—the greatest exposition of them all. In January the committee of two hundred, considering ways and means, chose an executive group of thirty, and these men will superintend the project. The selection was careful, with the idea of representing every solid and progressive interest. The fair is outlined to be, next to her rebuilding, the city's proudest work. And it is in a measure the purpose of the directors to make it an answer to the outside world, which, they believe, chooses to regard San Francisco as a community slit with faction and threaded with graft.

In the same week the committee, composed of William Denman, chairman; Will J. French, Henry Gibbons, Jr., Alexander Goldstein, William Kirk Guthrie, and William Kent, appointed by Mayor Taylor to investigate the conditions and sources of municipal corruption, filed its report. Their document uses a number of illustrations to show that "the life of municipal wickedness in San Francisco is a long one, probably beginning with the birth of the town and having had various somnolent periods." They recommend: non-partizan city elections—amending the charter to prohibit partizan nominations; a tribunal to determine the charges for public utilities; the punishment of corporations for bribery in their corporate capacity; revoking franchises secured by fraud; compelling corporations to give evidence against themselves; restrictions to compel quasi-public corporations to keep their books as prescribed by law; making the sale of news columns a crime; reforming the public school system so that children may be taught corporate organization, political and business ethics.

Bubonic plague, in its endemic form, has for the first time in the United States taken a hold in California. C. Hart Merriam, Chief of the Biological Survey, reports to the House Committee on Agriculture that the plague, heretofore lurking around the water-front on ship-rats brought from foreign countries, has within the last few months been carried to the east and south by ground-squirrels. It has already spread for fifty miles, transferred by the fleas on the native squirrel; and so rapid is its movement that, unless checked or stamped entirely out, it might travel to the Gulf of Mexico. Although as yet it has not developed enough malignance to endanger the population, Mr. Merriam fears that the warm weather may inflame it. And therefore he asks Congress to increase the $25,000 appropriated to him last year for investigating the food habits of birds and mammals, since he wishes to start at the southern extremity of the plague and kill all the infested squirrels back to salt water. The surest bait, Mr. Merriam explained, is barley covered with strychnine in solution and covered with starch.

Decreasing Unemployment

IN THE State of New York, the quarter ending September 30, 1909, shows that the percentage of unemployed among trades-union workmen was 10.3 per cent, against 22.5 for the same quarter of 1908. In 1907 it stood at 10.5 per cent. While increased employment has multiplied labor disputes, the chief cause of idleness still is the lack of work.

The average earnings for union members during these three months were notably larger than in 1908—$233 as against $207. In 1907—the record figure up to that time—the amount was $227.

The depression of 1908 cut heavily into the membership, and the number of organizations has continued to decline; yet there was, from March to the end of September, 1909, a total increase of 5,600 names; 372,729 workers are registered in 2,368 unions. The same six months of 1908 showed a loss of 26,000.

The Meaning *of the* New Woman

Her Sincere Attempt to Find Herself in Present-Day Conditions

By EDWIN BJÖRKMAN





FREQUENT attempts have been made to find some pathological explanation of the present unrest among women. Their struggle for enfranchisement has particularly proved fruitful as basis for depreciatory theorizings. Men of learning have even expressed a fear that the female character thus is in danger of being completely reversed, to the serious detriment of all mankind. In life's economy woman is supposed to identify herself with the upbuilding phase, while man is held the representative not so much of destruction as of expenditure. All suffragettes and other women reaching out for man's traditional occupations are now suspected of being catabolic—that is, pseudo-masculine deserters from their natural anabolic offices and traditions. And, of course, the wiseacres say, when both sexes become engaged in the breaking down of life's structure and none gives heed to the equally important process of rebuilding, then ruin must be near to all the race. Perhaps the situation is not quite so serious after all. There are those who think that a much more plausible and also more hopeful explanation of the whole woman's rights movement may be derived from the self-revelations made by one of its most ardent champions. While telling a meeting of suffragettes how she came to be interested in the common cause, Lady Constance Lytton admitted that she had never cared for those social duties that are supposed to fill up the entire life of a woman in her position. Nor had she ever been attracted by intellectual or artistic pursuits. But plain washing and ironing had, on the other hand, always exercised a great fascination on her mind ever since she was a small girl. To make dirty things clean, and to make crumpled and "uncomfortable" things look smooth and nice, seemed to her the most interesting of occupations.

"There spoke the true woman," some one will surely cry. Undoubtedly—but not in the sense generally given to that term. To wash and iron is no more "natural" to woman than to man. The laundries of Pittsburg have found that men are needed in certain "jobs" and women for others if the best results are to be obtained. And one task as well as the other forms an essential part of the general process of washing and ironing.



No, the reason why the confessions of Lady Constance divulge her woman's nature, and incidentally give us a valuable clue to the inward meaning of the recent agitation, lies in the fact that they point to a demand, first, for the *doing* of things, and, second, for the doing of *useful* things—that is, for things directly and intimately connected with the maintenance of life. We are beginning to see that man, when left to his own impulses, always reveals himself as an adventurer, an experimenter, and a dreamer, while woman under similar circumstances takes the part of a patient plodder, a self-enslaved servant of life's concretest realities. Man cares mainly to set things going. Woman prefers to keep them going. Man's mind is set on the forming and directing of life; woman's, on the act of living itself. The more technical expression for these fundamental differences of temperament and taste is that he stands for individual variation and she for preservation of racial identity.

The Old-Time Southern Home

SPECULATIONS like these tend somehow to lead the thought back to one of those old Southern homes that are daily growing more scarce—a spacious, field-encircled structure full of rooms and people, with a dining-room like a hall. There a small host of hungry children and grown-ups swarm at meal-times joyously around a table of gigantic dimensions, and there all the needs of the body are abundantly cared for without any debasement of the soul. Over all the house, and over all of its inhabitants in so far as they relate themselves to the common hearth, a woman is ruling: a woman sweetly wise, resourceful, and kind; a woman ever active and ever on the lookout for the comfort and peace and happiness of others; a woman who dreams no more of interfering with the men's business than she brooks anybody's interference with her own; a woman, finally, whose every faculty is in constant practise, and who in that practise finds full satisfaction for all the promptings of her spirit. There used to be such homes in the North, too—even in the big cities—and their spirit used to be more or less characteristic of all good homes. But where are they now? How many of them can be found in the South to-day?

They are gone—gone to make room for the flat and the apartment hotel, the small family and the cooperative kitchen. And it is no use to wish them back. They have disappeared, together with the social and economical conditions which they typified, and history refuses to unroll its scrip backward. The race has moved on, and now woman has to follow. For gone with those homes are the tasks and interests of woman, once so busy; gone her traditional chances of *doing;* gone the peaceful contentedness that accompanied her former well-filled existence. New occupations to take the place of the outgrown ones have not yet shaped themselves. Left with nothing but time on her hands, woman is groping restlessly and a little impatiently for these new things that will, that must, call upon her to be done. The itch to do them is in her fingers, and her heart is full of unstilled yearning. She hears them already calling to her where she sits with empty hands lying listlessly in her empty lap, but she does not yet realize the meaning of their call or the direction whence it comes. And so, half despairing, she goes to join her sisters in the same predicament at the club or the suffrage meeting, hoping that by taking counsel with each other they may more quickly find the new way that is waiting for them.

We are, as always, in a period of transition; the old forms are falling away from us on every side. Concerning the new ones we are still uncertain and divided. Whether woman shall vote or not is not the main issue—she will do so sooner or later if it suits her. No, the imperative question confronting us is this: What are we to do that her life once more may be full and useful as it used to be? That question can not be answered by anybody but herself. Furthermore, it can only be answered on the basis of actual experience. And urged onward by her never-failing power of intuition, woman has for once taken to experimenting. She has, if you please, become temporarily catabolic. But it means merely that she is seeking for new means to fulfil her nature, not for ways of violating it. And the best thing—nay, the only thing—man can do to help her is to stand aside and keep his faith, both in her and in life. Whether it be the franchise, or the running of railroads, or public offices, that her eager hands and still more eager soul should happen to reach out for, he must give her free way. All she wants is to find herself, and for this purpose she must try everything that once was foreign to her being: the trial over, she will instinctively and unfailingly pick out the right new things to do, and do them.



The MAKE-BELIEVE MAN

The Under-Clerk, the Stenographer, and Their Pilgrimage in Search of Adventure

A Story in Two Parts

By RICHARD HARDING DAVIS

Part I

COPYRIGHT 1909 BY RICHARD HARDING DAVIS

I HAD made up my mind that when my vacation came I would spend it seeking adventures. I have always wished for adventures, but, though I am old enough—I was twenty-five last October—and have always gone half-way to meet them, adventures avoid me. Kinney says it is my fault. He holds that if you want adventures you must go after them.

Kinney sits next to me at Joyce & Carboy's, the woolen manufacturers, where I am a stenographer, and Kinney is a clerk, and we both have rooms at Mrs. Shaw's boarding-house. Kinney is only a year older than myself, but he is always meeting with adventures. At night, when I have sat up late reading law, so that I may fit myself for court reporting, and in the hope that some day I may become a member of the bar, he will knock at my door and tell me some surprising thing that has just happened to him. Sometimes he has followed a fire-engine and helped people from a fire-escape, or he has pulled the shield off a policeman, or at the bar of the Hotel Knickerbocker has made friends with a stranger, who turns out to be no less than a nobleman or an actor. And women, especially beautiful women, are always pursuing Kinney in taxicabs and calling upon him for assistance. Just to look at Kinney, without knowing how clever he is at getting people out of their difficulties, he does not appear to be a man to whom you would turn in time of trouble. You would think women in distress would appeal to some one bigger and stronger; would sooner ask a policeman. But, on the contrary, it is to Kinney that women always run, especially, as I have said, beautiful women. Nothing of the sort ever happens to me. I suppose, as Kinney says, it is because he was born and brought up in New York City, and looks and acts like a New York man, while I, until a year ago, have always lived at Fairport. Fairport is a very pretty harbor, but it does not train one for adventures.

WE ARRANGED to take our vacation at the same time, and together. At least Kinney so arranged it. I see a good deal of him, and in looking forward to my vacation, not the least pleasant feature of it was that everything connected with Joyce & Carboy and Mrs. Shaw's boarding-house would be left behind me. But when Kinney proposed we should go together, I could not see how, without being rude, I could refuse his company, and when he pointed out that for an expedition in search of adventure I could not select a better guide, I felt that he was right.

"Sometimes," he said, "I can see you don't believe that half the things I tell you have happened to me, really have happened. Now, isn't that so?"

To find the answer that would not hurt his feelings I hesitated, but he did not wait for my answer. He seldom does.

"Well, on this trip," he went on, "you will see Kinney on the job. You won't have to take my word for it. You will see adventures walk up and eat out of my hand."

Our vacation came on the first of September, but we began to plan for it in April, and up to the night before we left New York we never ceased planning. Our difficulty was that having been brought up at Fairport, which is on the Sound, north of New London, I was homesick for a smell of salt marshes and for the sight of water and ships. Though they were only schooners carrying cement, I wanted to sit in the sun on the stringpiece of a wharf and watch them. I wanted to beat about the harbor in a catboat, and feel the tug and pull of the tiller. Kinney protested that that was no way to spend a vacation or to invite adventure. His face was set against Fairport. The conversation of clam-diggers, he said, did not appeal to him; and he complained that at Fairport our only chance of adventure would be my capsizing the catboat or robbing a lobster-pot. He insisted we should go to the mountains, where we would meet what he always calls "our best people." In September, he explained, everybody goes to the mountains to recuperate after the enervating atmosphere of the seashore. To this I objected that the little sea air we had inhaled at Mrs. Shaw's basement dining-room and in the Subway need cause us no anxiety. And so, along these lines, throughout the sleepless, sultry nights of June, July, and August, we fought it out. There was not a summer resort within five hundred miles of New York City we did not consider. From the information bureaus and passenger agents of every railroad leaving New York, Kinney procured a library of time-tables, maps, folders, and pamphlets, illustrated with the most attractive pictures of summer hotels, golf links, tennis courts, and boat-houses. For two months he carried on a correspondence with the proprietors of these hotels; and in comparing the different prices they asked him for suites of rooms and sun parlors derived constant satisfaction.

"The Outlook House," he would announce, "wants twenty-four dollars a day for bedroom, parlor, and private bath. While for the same accommodations the Carteret Arms asks only twenty. But the Carteret has no tennis court; and, then again, the Outlook has no garage, nor are dogs allowed in the bedrooms."

As Kinney could not play lawn tennis, and as neither of us owned an automobile or a dog, or twenty-four dollars, these details to me seemed superfluous, but there was no health in pointing that out to Kinney. Because as he himself says, he has so vivid an imagination that what he lacks he can "make believe" he has, and the pleasure of possession is his.

Kinney gives a great deal of thought to his clothes, and the question of what he should wear on his vacation was upon his mind. When I said I thought it was nothing to worry about, he snorted indignantly. "*You* wouldn't!" he said. "If *I'd* been brought up in a catboat, and had a tan like a red Indian, and hair like a Broadway blonde, I wouldn't worry either. Mrs. Shaw says you look exactly like a British peer in disguise." I had never seen a British peer, with or without his disguise, and I admit I was interested.

"Why are the girls in this house," demanded Kinney, "always running to your room to borrow matches? Because they admire your *clothes?* If they're crazy about clothes, why don't they come to *me* for matches?"

"You are always out at night," I said.

"You know that's not the answer," he protested. "Why do the typewriter girls at the office always go to *you* to sharpen their pencils and tell them how to spell the hard words? Why do the girls in the lunch-rooms serve you first? Because they're hypnotized by your clothes? Is *that* it?"

"Do they?" I asked; "I hadn't noticed."

Kinney snorted and tossed up his arms. "He hadn't noticed!" he kept repeating. "He hadn't noticed!"



"Kinney dramatically rolled up his sleeve, and plunged his bared arm into our grab-bag"

FOR his vacation, Kinney bought a second-hand suitcase. It was covered with labels of hotels in France and Switzerland.

"Joe," I said, "if you carry that bag you will be a walking falsehood."

Kinney's name is Joseph Forbes Kinney; he dropped the Joseph because he said it did not appear often enough in the Social Register, and could be found only in the Old Testament, and he has asked me to call him Forbes. Having first known him as "Joe," I occasionally forget.

"My name is *not* Joe," he said sternly, "and I have as much right to carry a second-hand bag as a new one. The bag says *it* has been to Europe. It does not say that *I* have been there."

"You probably will," I pointed out, "and then some one who has really visited those places—"

"Listen!" commanded Kinney. "If you want adventures you must be somebody of importance. No one will go shares in an adventure with Joe Kinney,



"Oh, I say, really," he protested, "that's awfully good. You know, really," he pleaded, "it is AWFULLY good!"

a twenty-dollar-a-week clerk, the human adding machine, the hall-room boy. But Forbes Kinney, Esq., with a bag from Europe and a Harvard ribbon round his hat—"

"Is that a Harvard ribbon round your hat?" I asked.

"It is!" declared Kinney; "and I have a Yale ribbon, and a Turf Club ribbon, too. They come on hooks, and you hook 'em on to match your clothes, or the company you keep. And, what's more," he continued, with some heat, "I've borrowed a tennis racket and a golf bag full of sticks, and you take care you don't give me away."

"I see," I returned, "that you are going to get us into a lot of trouble."

"I was thinking," said Kinney, looking at me rather doubtfully, "it might help a lot if for the first week you acted as my secretary, and during the second week I was your secretary."

Sometimes, when Mr. Joyce goes on a business trip, he takes me with him as his private stenographer, and the change from office work is very pleasant; but I could not see why I should spend one week of my holiday writing letters for Kinney.

"You wouldn't write any letters," he explained. "But if I could tell people you were my private secretary, it would naturally give me a certain importance."

"If it will make you any happier," I said, "you can tell people I am a British peer in disguise."

"There's no use in being nasty about it," protested Kinney. "I am only trying to show you a way that would lead to adventure."

"It surely would!" I assented. "It would lead us to jail."

The last week in August came, and, as to where we were to go we still were undecided, I suggested we leave it to chance.

"The first thing," I pointed out, "is to get away from this awful city. The second thing is to get away cheaply. Let us write down the names of the summer resorts to which we can travel by rail or by boat for two dollars and put them in a hat. The name of the place we draw will be the one for which we start Saturday afternoon. The idea," I urged, "is in itself full of adventure."

Kinney agreed, but reluctantly. What chiefly disturbed him was the thought that the places near New York to which one could travel for so little money were not likely to be fashionable.

"I have a terrible fear," he declared, "that, with this limit of yours, we will wake up in Asbury Park."

Friday night came and found us prepared for departure, and at midnight we held our lottery. In a pillow-case we placed twenty slips of paper, on each of which was written the name of a summer resort. Ten of these places were selected by Kinney, and ten by myself. Kinney dramatically rolled up his sleeve, and, plunging his bared arm into our grab-bag, drew out a slip of paper and read aloud: "New Bedford, via New Bedford Steamboat Line." The choice was one of mine.

"New Bedford!" shouted Kinney. His tone expressed the keenest disappointment. "It's a mill town!" he exclaimed. "It's full of cotton mills."

"That may be," I protested. "But it's also a most picturesque old seaport, one of the oldest in America. You can see whaling vessels at the wharfs there, and wooden figureheads, and harpoons—"

"Is this an expedition to dig up buried cities," interrupted Kinney, "or a pleasure trip? I don't *want* to see harpoons! I wouldn't know a harpoon if you stuck one into me. I prefer to see hatpins."

The *Patience* did not sail until six o'clock, but we were so anxious to put New York behind us, that at five we were on board. Our cabin was an outside one with two berths. After placing our suit-cases in it, we collected camp-chairs and settled ourselves in a cool place on the boat deck. Kinney had bought all the afternoon papers, and, as later I had reason to remember, was greatly interested over the fact that the young Earl of Ivy had at last arrived in this country. For some weeks the papers had been giving more space than seemed necessary to that young Irishman and to the young lady he was coming over to marry. There had been pictures of his different country houses, pictures of himself; in uniform, in the robes he wore at the coronation, on a polo pony, as Master of Foxhounds. And there had been pictures of Miss Aldrich, and of *her* country places at Newport and on the Hudson.

FROM the afternoon papers Kinney learned that, having sailed under his family name of Meehan, the young man and Lady Moya, his sister, had that morning landed in New York, but, before the reporters had discovered them, they had escaped from the wharf and disappeared.

"Inquiries at the different hotels," read Kinney impressively, "failed to establish the whereabouts of his lordship and Lady Moya, and it is believed they at once left by train for Newport."

With awe Kinney pointed at the red funnels of the *Mauretania* lying only a hundred yards from us.

"That is the boat that brought them to America," he said. "I see," he added, "that in this picture of him playing golf he wears one of those knit jackets the Eiselbaum has just marked down to $3.75. I wish—" he added regretfully.

"You can get one at New Bedford," I suggested.

"I wish," he continued, "we had gone to Newport. All of our *best* people will be there for the wedding. It is the most important social event of the season. You might almost call it an alliance."

I went forward to watch them take on the freight, and Kinney stationed himself at the rail above the passengers' gangway where he could see the other passengers arrive. He had dressed himself with much care, and was wearing his Yale hat-band, but when a very smart-looking youth came up the gangplank wearing a Harvard ribbon, Kinney hastily retired to our cabin and returned with one like it. A few minutes later I found him and the young man seated in camp-chairs side by side engaged in a conversation in which Kinney seemed to bear the greater part. Indeed, to what Kinney was saying the young man paid not the slightest attention. Instead, his eyes were fastened on the gangplank below, and when a young man of his own age, accompanied by a girl in a rough tweed dress, appeared upon it, he leaped from his seat. Then, with a conscious look at Kinney, sank back.

The girl in the tweed suit was sufficiently beautiful to cause any man to rise and to remain standing. She was the most beautiful girl I had ever seen. She had gray eyes and hair like golden-rod, worn in a fashion with which I was not familiar, and her face was so lovely that in my surprise at the sight of it, I felt a sudden catch at my throat, and my heart stopped with awe, and wonder, and gratitude.

After a brief moment the young man in the real Harvard hat-band rose restlessly and, with a nod to Kinney, went below. I also rose and followed him. I had an uncontrollable desire to again look at the girl with the golden-rod hair. I did not mean that she should see me. Never before had I done such a thing. But never before had I seen any one who had moved me so strangely. Seeking her, I walked the length of the main saloon and back again, but could not find her. The delay gave me time to

ee that my conduct was impertinent. The very fact nat she was so lovely to look upon should have been er protection. It afforded me no excuse to follow nd spy upon her. With this thought, I hastily re-urned to the upper deck to bury myself in my book. f it did not serve to keep my mind from the young ady, at least I would prevent my eyes from causing er annoyance.

I was about to take the chair that the young man ad left vacant when Kinney objected.

"He was very much interested in our conversa-on," Kinney said, "and will probably return."

I had not noticed any eagerness on the part of the oung man to talk to Kinney or to listen to him, but did not sit down.

"I should not be surprised a bit," said Kinney, "if nat young man is no end of a swell. He is a Har-ard man, and his manner was most polite. That," xplained Kinney, "is one way you can always tell real swell. They're not high and mighty with you. heir social position is so secure that they can do as ney like. For instance, did you notice that he noked a pipe?"

I said I had not noticed it.

For his holiday Kinney had purchased a box of gars of a quality more expensive than those he can sually afford. He was smoking one of them at the oment, and, as it grew less, had been carefully oving the gold band with which it was encircled om the lighted end. But as he spoke he regarded it pparently with distaste, and then dropped it over-oard.

"Keep my chair," he said, rising. "I am going to y cabin to get my pipe."

I SAT down and fastened my eyes upon my book; but neither did I understand what I was reading nor see the printed page. Instead, efore my eyes, confusing and blinding me, was the vely, radiant face of the beautiful lady. In per-lexity I looked up, and found her standing not two eet from me. Something pulled me out of my chair. Something made me move it toward her. I lifted my hat and backed away. But the eyes of the lovely lady halted me.

To my perplexity, her face expressed both surprise and pleasure. It was as though either she thought she knew me, or that I reminded her of some man she did know. Were the latter the case, he must have been a friend, for the way in which she looked at me was kind. And there was, besides, the expression of surprise and as though something she saw pleased her. Maybe it was the quickness with which I had offered my chair. Still looking at me, she pointed to one of the skyscrapers.

"Could you tell me," she asked, "the name of that building?" Had her question not proved it, her voice would have told me not only that she was a stranger, but that she was Irish. It was particularly soft, low, and vibrant. It made the commonplace question she asked sound as though she had sung it.

I TOLD her the name of the building, and that farther uptown, as she would see when we moved into midstream, there was another still taller. She listened, regarding me brightly, as though interested; but before her I was embarrassed, and, fearing I intruded, I again made a movement to go away. With another question she stopped me. I could see no reason for her doing so, but it was almost as though she had asked the question only to detain me.

"What is that odd boat," she said, "pumping water into the river?"

I explained that it was a fireboat testing her hose-lines, and then as we moved into the channel I gained courage, and found myself pointing out the Statue of Liberty, Governors Island, and the Brooklyn Bridge. The fact that it was a stranger who was talking did not seem to disturb her. I can not tell how she conveyed the idea, but I soon felt that she felt, no matter what unconventional thing she chose to do, people would not be rude, or misunderstand.

I considered telling her my name. At first it seemed that that would be more polite. Then I saw to do so would be forcing myself upon her, that she was interested in me only as a guide to New York Harbor.

When we passed the Brooklyn Navy Yard I talked so much and so eagerly of the battleships at anchor there that the lady must have thought I had followed the sea, for she asked: "Are you a sailorman?"

It was the first question that was in any way personal.

"I used to sail a catboat," I said.

My answer seemed to puzzle her, and she frowned. Then she laughed delightedly, like one having made a discovery.

"You don't say 'sailorman,'" she said. "What do you ask, over here, when you want to know if a man is in the navy?"

She spoke as though we were talking a different language.

"We ask if he is in the navy," I answered.

She laughed again at that, quite as though I had said something clever.

"And you are not?"

"No," I said, "I am in Joyce & Carboy's office. I am a stenographer."

Again my answer seemed both to puzzle and to surprise her. She regarded me doubtfully. I could see that she thought, for some reason, I was misleading her.

"In an office?" she repeated. Then, as though she had caught me, she said: "How do you keep so fit?"

SHE asked the question directly, as a man would have asked it, and as she spoke I was conscious that her eyes were measuring me and my shoulders, as though she were wondering to what weight I could strip.

"It's only lately I've worked in an office," I said. "Before that I always worked out-of-doors; oystering and clamming and, in the fall, scalloping. And in the summer I played ball on a hotel nine."

(*Continued on page 23*)

OUT OF THE NIGHT

A Strong Man, the Blight Which Came Upon Him, and the Recompense

By REX BEACH

THERE is but one remedy for your complaint," Dr. Suydam settled deeper into his chair. "Marry the girl."

"That is the only piece of your professional advice I ever cared to follow. But how?"

"Any way you can—use force if necessary—only arry her. Otherwise I predict all sorts of ications for you—melancholia, brain-fag, bank-ptcy—"

Austin laughed. "Could you write me a prescrip-on?"

"Oh, she'll have you, Bob. You don't seem to alize that you are a good catch."

Austin finished buckling his puttee before rising his full height. "That doesn't mean anything to r. She doesn't need to make a catch."

"Nonsense! She's just like all the others, only cher and nicer. Go at her as if she were the corn arket; she won't be half so hard to corner. You ve made a name for yourself and a blamed sight ore money than you deserve; you are young—mparatively, I mean."

The elder man stroked his shock of iron-gray hair r answer.

"Well, at any rate you are a picturesque person-e, even if you can't wear riding clothes."

"Doesn't a man look like the devil in these togs?" ustin posed awkwardly in front of a mirror.

"There's only one person that can look worse in ding clothes than a man—that's a woman."

"What heresy, particularly in a society doctor! ut I agree with you. I learned to ride on her ac-unt, you know. As a matter of fact, I hate it. he sight of a horse fills me with terror."

DR. SUYDAM laughed outright at this. "She tells me you have a very good seat."

"Really!" Austin's eyes gleamed suddenly. You know I never had a chance to ride when I was youngster—in fact, I never had an opportunity to o anything except work. That's what makes me so rude and awkward. What I know I have picked p during the last few years."

"You make me tired!" declared the former. "You ren't—"

"Oh, I don't skate on waxed floors nor spill ea, nor clutch at my chauffeur in a tight place, ut you know what I mean. I feel lonesome in dress-suit, a butler fills me with gloom, and—ell, I'm not one of you, that's all."

"Perhaps that's what makes a hit with Marmion. She's used to the other kind."

"It seems to me that I have always worked," ruminated the former speaker. "I don't remember that I ever had time to play, even after I came to the city. It's a mighty sad thing to rob a boy of his childhood; it makes him a dull, unattractive sort when he grows up. I used to read about people like Miss Moore, but I never expected to know them until I met you. Of course, that corn deal rather changed things."

"Well, I should rather say it did!" Suydam agreed with emphasis.

"The result is that when I am with her I forget the few things I have done that are worth while, and I become the farm-hand again. I'm naturally rough and angular, and she sees it."

"Oh, you're too sensitive! You have a heart like a girl underneath that saturnine front of yours, and while you look like the Sphynx, you are really as much of a kid at heart as I am. Where do you ride to-day?"

"Riverside Drive."

"What horse is she riding?"

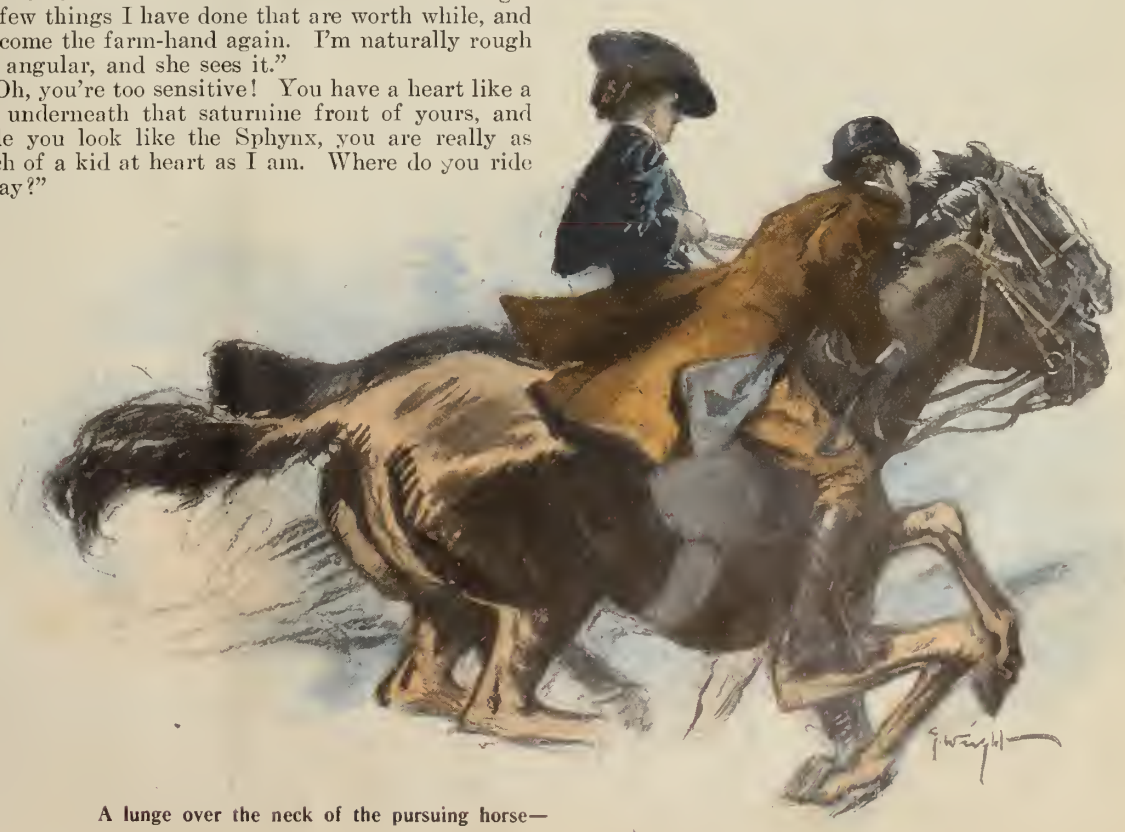
"Pointer."

The doctor shook his head. "Too many automobiles on the Drive. He's a rotten nag for a woman anyhow. His mouth is as tough as a stirrup and he has the disposition of a tarantula. Why doesn't she stick to the Park?"

"You know Marmion."

"Say, wouldn't it be great if Pointer bolted and you saved her life? She couldn't refuse you then."

Austin laughed. "That's not exactly the way I'd care to win her. However, if Pointer bolted I'd probably get rattled and fall off my own horse. I don't like the brutes. Come on! I'm late."



A lunge over the neck of the pursuing horse—

"That's right," grumbled the other, "leave me here while you make love to the nicest girl in New York. I'm going down to the office and amputate somebody."

They descended the single flight to the street where Austin's groom was struggling with a huge black.

"It's coming pretty soft for you brokers," the doctor growled, as his companion swung himself into the saddle. "The next time I get a friend I'll keep him to myself."

Austin leaned forward with a look of grave anxiety upon his rugged features and said:

"Wish me luck, Doc. I'm going to ask her today."

"Good for you, old fellow." There was great fondness in the younger man's eyes as he wrung the rider's hand and waved him adieu, then watched him disappear around the corner.

"She'll take him," he mused half aloud. "She's a sensible girl even if all New York has done its best to spoil her." He hailed a taxicab and was hurried to his office. It was perhaps two hours later that he was called on the telephone.

"Hello! Yes, yes! What is it?" he cried irritably. "Mercy Hospital. What?" The young physician started. "Hurt, you say? Runaway? Go on, quick!" He listened with whitening face, then broke in abruptly: "Of course he sent for me. I'll be right up."

He slammed the receiver upon its hook and, seizing his hat, bolted out through a waiting-room full of patients. His car was in readiness and he called to his chauffeur in such tones that the fellow ran to the starting crank, gave it one violent whirl, then vaulted to his seat.

"Go up Madison Avenue; there's less traffic there. And for God's sake *hurry!*"

During two years' service with New York's most fashionable physician the driver had never received a command like this, and he opened up his machine. A policeman warned him at Thirty-third Street and the car slowed down, at which Suydam leaned forward, crying roughly:

"To hell with the regulations! There's a man dying!"

The last word was jerked from him as he was snapped back into the tonneau. Regardless of admonitory shouts from patrolmen, the French car sang its growing song, while truck drivers bellowed curses and pedestrians fled from crossings at the scream of the siren. A cross-town car blocked them, and the brakes screeched in agony while Dr. Suydam was well-nigh catapulted into the street, then they were under way again with the car leaping from speed to speed. It was the first time the driver had ever dared disregard those upraised, white-gloved hands, and it filled his joy-riding soul with exultation. A street repair loomed ahead, whereupon, with a sickening skid, they swung into a side street; the gears clashed again, and an instant later they shot out upon Fifth Avenue. At the next corner they lay motionless in a blockade, while the motor shuddered; then they dodged through an opening where the mud-guards missed by an inch and were whirling west toward Broadway. At 109th Street a bicycle officer stared in amazement at the dwindling number beneath the rear axle, then ducked his head and began to pedal. He overhauled the speeding machine as it throbbed before the doors of Mercy Hospital, to be greeted by a grinning chauffeur who waved him toward the building and told of a doctor's urgency.

Inside, Dr. Suydam, pallid of face and shaking in a most unprofessional manner, was bending over a figure in riding clothes, the figure of a tall, muscular man who lay silent, deaf to his words of greeting.

They told him all there was to tell, in the deadly, impersonal way of emergency hospitals, while he nodded swift comprehension. There had been a runaway; a woman on a big, evil-eyed bay, that had taken fright at an automobile; a swift rush up the Driveway, a lunge over the neck of the pursuing horse, then a man wrenched from his saddle and dragged beneath cruel, murderous hoofs. The bay had gone down, and the woman was senseless when the ambulance arrived, but she had revived and had been hurried to her home. In the man's hand they had found the fragment of a bridle rein gripped with such desperation that they could not remove it until he regained consciousness. He had asked regarding the girl's safety, then sighed himself into oblivion again. They told Suydam that he would die.

With sick heart the listener cursed all high-spirited women and high-strung horses, declaring them to be works of the devil, like automobiles; then he went back to the side of his friend, where other hands less unsteady were at work.

"Poor lonely old Bob!" he murmured. "Not a soul to care except Marmion and me, and God knows whether she cares or not."

BUT Robert Austin did not die, although the attending surgeons said he would, said he should, in fact, else all teachings of their science were at fault. He even offended the traditions of surgery by being removed to his own apartments in a week. There Suydam, who had watched him night and day, told him that Miss Moore had a broken shoulder and hence could not come to see him.

"Poor girl!" said Austin faintly. "If I'd known more about horses I might have saved her."

"If you'd known more about horses you'd have let Pointer run," declared his friend. "Nobody but an



She saw him reach forward and grope his way uncertainly to the window

idiot or a Bob Austin would have taken the chance you did. How is your head?"

The sick man closed his eyes wearily.

"It hurts all the time. What's the matter with it?"

"We've none of us been able to discover what isn't the matter with it! Why in thunder did you hold on so long?"

"Because I—I love her, I suppose."

"Did you ask her to marry you?" Suydam had been itching to ask the question for days.

"No. I was just getting to it when Pointer bolted. I—I'm slow at such things." There was a moment's pause. "Doc, what's the matter with my eyes? I can't see very well."

"Don't talk so much," ordered the physician. "You're lucky to be here at all. Thanks to that copper-riveted constitution of yours, you'll get well."

BUT it seemed that the patient was fated to disappoint the predictions of his friend as well as those of the surgeons at Mercy Hospital. He did not recover in a manner satisfactory to his medical adviser, and while he regained the most of his bodily vigor the injury to his eyes baffled even the most skilful specialists.

He was very brave about it, however, and wrung the heart of Dr. Suydam by the uncomplaining fortitude with which he bore examination after examination, operation upon operation. Learned oculists theorized vaporously about optic atrophies, fractures and brain pressures of one sort and another; and meanwhile Robert Austin, in the highest perfection of bodily vigor, in the fullest possession of those faculties that had raised him from an unschooled farm-boy to an eminence in the business world, went slowly blind. The shadows crept in upon him with a deadly, merciless certainty that would have filled the stoutest heart with gloom, and yet he maintained a smiling stoicism that deceived all but his closest associates. To Dr. Suydam, however, the incontestable progress of the malady was frightfully tragic. He alone knew the man's dominant spirit, his lofty ambitions, and his active habits. No one but he knew of the overmastering love that had come so late and was destined to perish unvoiced, and he raved at the maddening limits of his profession. In Austin's presence he strove to be cheerful and lighten the burden he knew was crushing him, but at other times he bent every energy toward a discovery of some means to check the affliction, some hand more skilled than those he knew of. In time he recognized the futility of his efforts, however, and resigned himself to the worst. He had a furious desire to acquaint Marmion Moore with the truth and to tell her, with all the brutal frankness he could muster, of her part in this calamity. But Austin would not hear of it.

"She doesn't dream of the truth," the sick man told him. "And I don't want her to learn. She thinks I am merely weak, and it grieves her terribly to know I haven't recovered. If she really knew—it might ruin her life, for she is a girl who feels deeply. I want to spare her that; it's the least I can do."

"But she'll find it out some time."

"I think not. She comes to see me every day—"

"Every day?"

"Yes, I'm expecting her soon."

"And she doesn't know?"

Austin shook his head. "I never let her see there's anything the matter with my sight. She drives up with her mother, and I wait for her there in the bay window. It's getting hard for me to distinguish her now, but I recognize the hoof-beats—I can tell them every time."

"But—I don't understand."

"I pretend to be very weak," explained the elder man with a guilty flush. "I sit in the big chair yonder and my Jap boy waits on her. She is very kind." Austin's voice grew husky. "I'm sorry to lose sight of the Park out yonder, and the trees and the children—they're growing indistinct. I—I like children. I've always wanted some for myself. I've dreamed about it. His thin, haggard face broke into a wistful smile. "I guess that is all over with now."

"Why?" questioned Suydam, savagely. "Why don't you ask her to marry you, Bob? She couldn't refuse—and God knows you need her."

"That's just it; she couldn't refuse. This is the sort of thing a fellow must bear alone. She's too young, and beautiful, and fine, to be harnessed up to a worn out old—cripple."

"Cripple!" The other choked. "Don't talk like that. Don't be so blamed resigned. It tears my heart out. I—I—why, I believe I feel this more than you do."

Austin turned his face to the speaker with a look of such tragic suffering that the younger man felt silent.

"I'm glad I can hide my feelings," he said slowly, "for that is what I have to do every instant she is with me. I don't wish to inflict unnecessary pain upon my friends, but don't you suppose I know what it means? It means the destruction of all my fine hopes, the death of all I hold dear in the world. I love my work, for I am—or I was—a success; this means I must give it up. I am strong in body and brain; this robs me of my usefulness. All my life I have prayed that I might some time love a woman; that time has come, but this means I must give her up and be lonely all my days. I must grope my way through the dark with never a ray of light to guide me. Do you know how awful the darkness is?" He wrung his hands. "I must go hungering through the night, with a voiceless love to torture me. Just at the crowning point of my life I've been snuffed out. I must fall behind and see my friends desert me."

"Bob!" cried the other in shocked denial.

"Oh, you know it will come to that. People don't like to feel pity forever tugging at them. I've been a lonely fellow and my friends are numbered. For a time they will come to see me, and try to

cheer me up, they will even try to include me in their pleasures, then when it is no longer a new story and their commiseration has worn itself out they will gradually fall away. It always happens so. I'll be 'poor Bob Austin,' and I'll go feeling my way through life an object of pity, a stumbling, incomplete thing, that has no place to fill, no object to work for, no one to care. God! I'm not the sort to go blind! Where's the justice of it? I've lived clean. Why? Why? I know what the world is; I've been a part of it. I've seen the spring and the autumn colors and I've watched the sunsets. I've looked into men's faces and read their souls, and when you've done that you can't live in darkness. I can't and—I won't."

"What do you mean?"

"I'm going away."

"When? Where?"

"When I can no longer see Marmion Moore and before my affliction becomes known to her. Where—you can guess."

"Oh, that's cowardly, Bob! You're not that sort. You mustn't! It's unbelievable," cried his friend, in a panic.

Austin smiled bitterly. "We have discussed that too often, and—I'm not sure that what I intend doing is cowardly. I can't go now, for the thing is too fresh in her memory, she might learn the truth and hold herself to blame, but when she has lost the first shock of it, I shall walk out quietly and she will not even suspect. Other interests will come into her life; I will be only a memory. Then—" After a pause he went on: "I could not bear to see her drop away with the rest."

"Don't give up yet," urged the physician. "She is leaving for the summer, and while she is gone we'll try that Berlin chap. He'll be here in August."

"And he will fail, as the others did. He will lecture some clinic about me, that's all. Marmion will hear that my eyes have given out from overwork, or something like that. Then I'll go abroad and—I won't come back." Austin, divining the rebellion in his friend's heart, said quickly: "You're the only one who could enlighten her, Doc, but you won't do it. You owe me that much."

"I—I suppose I do," acknowledged Suydam slowly. "I owe you more than I can ever repay—"

"Wait—" The sick man raised his hand, while a light blazed up in his face. "She's coming!"

To the doctor's trained ear the noises of the street came in a confounded murmur, but Austin spoke in an awed, breathless tone, as if he were entering some holy place.

"I can hear the horses. She's coming to—see me."

"I'll go," exclaimed the visitor quickly, but the other shook his head.

"I'd rather have you stay."

AUSTIN was poised in an attitude of the intensest alertness, his angular, awkward body drawn to its height, his lean face lighted by some hidden fire that lent it almost beauty.

"She's getting out of the carriage," he cried in a nervous voice, then felt his way to his accustomed armchair. Suydam was about to go to the bay window when he paused, regarding his friend curiously.

"What are you doing?"

The blind man had begun to beat time with his hand, counting under his breath: "One! Two! Three!—

"She'll knock when I reach twenty-five. Sh-sh!—" He continued his pantomime, and Suydam realized that from repeated practise he had gauged the seconds Marmion Moore required to mount the stairs, and took this means of holding himself in check. True to Austin's prediction, at "Twenty-five" a gentle knock sounded, and Suydam opened the door.

"Come in, Marmion."

The girl paused for the briefest instant on the threshold, and he noted the fleeting disappointment in her face, then she took his hand.

"This *is* a surprise," she exclaimed. "I haven't seen you for ever so long." Her anxious glance swept past him to the big awkward figure against the window's light. Austin was rising with apparent difficulty, and she glided to him.

"Please! Don't rise! How many times have I told you not to exert yourself?"

Suydam noted the gentle proprietary tone of her voice and it amazed him.

"I—am very glad that you came to see me." The afflicted man's voice was jerky and unmusical. "How are you to-day, Miss?"

"He should not rise, should he?" Miss Moore appealed to the physician. "He is very weak and should not exert himself."

The doctor wished that his friend might see her face as he saw it; he began suddenly to doubt his own judgment of women.

"Oh, I'm doing finely," Austin announced. "Won't you be seated?" He waved a hand comprehendingly, and Suydam, marveling at the manner in which he concealed his infirmity, brought a chair for her.

"I came alone to-day. Mother is shopping," Miss Moore was saying. "See! I brought these flowers to cheer up your room." She held up a great bunch of sweet peas. "I love the pink ones."

Austin addressed the doctor. "Miss Moore has been very kind to me; I am afraid she feels it her duty—"

"No! No!" cried the girl.

"She rarely misses a day and she always brings flowers. I am very fond of bright colors."



To the Dove of Peace

A Toast

By OLIVER HERFORD

HERE'S *to the Dove of Peace!*
May she find a mate some day,
And may her tribe increase
As fast as she can lay!

WITH *cooing doves galore*
Then may the sky be dark
Until the Dogs of War
Can't hear each other bark!

Suydam cursed at the stiff formality in the man's tone. How could any woman see past that glacial front and glimpse the big, aching heart beyond? Even at best Austin was harsh and repellent when the least bit self-conscious, and now he was striving deliberately to heighten the effect.

The physician wondered why she had gone even thus far in showing her gratitude. As for a love match between two such opposite types, Suydam could not conceive of it. Even if the girl saw the sweet, simple nature of the man and felt her own affections answer to his, he believed he knew the women of her set too well to imagine that she would marry a blind man, particularly one of no address.

"We leave for the mountains to-morrow," Marmion said, "so I came to say good-by, for a time."

"I—shall miss your visits"—Austin could not disguise his genuine regret—"but when you return I shall be thoroughly recovered. Perhaps we will ride again."

"Never!" declared Miss Moore. "I shall never ride again. Think of the suffering I caused you. I—I—am dreadfully sorry."

To Suydam's amazement he saw her eyes fill with tears. A doubt concerning the correctness of his surmises came over him and he rose quickly. After all, she might see and love the real Bob as he did, and if so she might wish to be alone with him in this last hour. His own restraining presence might lead to a tragedy. But Austin laughed at his excuse.

"You know there's nobody waiting for you. That's only a pretense to find livelier company. You promised to dine with me." To Miss Moore he explained: "He isn't really busy; why, he has been complaining for an hour that the heat has driven all his patients to the country and that he is dying of idleness."

The girl's expression altered curiously. She shrank as if wounded, and scanned the speaker's face with startled eyes, before turning with a strained smile to say:

"Ah, Doctor, we caught you that time. That comes from being a society physician. Why don't you practise among the masses?"

"I really have an engagement," murmured Suydam.

"Then break it for Mr. Austin's sake. He is lonely and—I must be going in a moment."

The three talked for a time in the manner all people adopt for a sick room, and then she rose and said, with her palm in Austin's hand:

"I owe you so much that I can never hope to repay you, but—you—you will come to see me frequently this season. Promise! You won't hide yourself, will you?"

The man smiled his thanks and spoke his farewell with meaningless politeness; then, as the physician prepared to see her to her carriage, she said: "No! Stay and gossip with our invalid. It's only a step."

She walked quickly to the door, flashed them a smile and was gone.

Suydam heard his patient counting as before.

"One! Two! Three!"

At "Twenty-five" the elder man groped his way to the open bay window and bowed at the carriage beneath. There came the sound of hoofs and rolling wheels, and the doctor, who had taken stand beside him, saw Miss Moore turn in her seat and wave them a last adieu. The blind man continued to nod and smile in her direction, even after the carriage was lost to view, then he felt his way back to the armchair and sank limply into it.

"Gone! I—I'll never be able to see her again."

Suydam's throat tightened miserably.

"Could you see her at all?"

"Only the outlines; but when she comes back in the fall I'll be as blind as a bat." He raised an unsteady hand to his head and closed his eyes. "I can stand anything except that! But to lose sight of her dear face—" The force of his emotion wrenched a groan from him.

"I don't know what to make of her," said the other. "Why didn't you let me go, Bob? It was her last good-by; she wanted to be alone with you. She might have—"

"That's it!" exclaimed Austin. "I was afraid of myself; afraid I'd speak if I had the chance." His voice was like a moan as he went on. "It's hard—hard, for sometimes I think she loves me, she's so sweet and tender—and in those moments I am a god. But I know it can't be; that it is only pity and gratitude that prompts her. Heaven knows I'm uncouth enough at best, but now I have to exaggerate my rudeness. I play a part—the part of a lumbering, stupid lout, while my heart is breaking." He bowed his head in his hands, closing his dry, feverish eyes once more. "It's cruelly hard and I can't keep it up."

The other man laid a hand on his shoulder and said, with husky tenderness:

"I don't know whether you're doing right or not. I—half suspect you are doing her a bitter wrong."

"Oh, but she can't—she can't love me!" Austin rose as if frightened. "She might yield to her impulse and—marry me, for she has a heart of gold, but it wouldn't last. She would learn some time that it wasn't real love that prompted the sacrifice. Then I should die."

THE specialist from Berlin came, but refused to operate, declaring bluntly that there was no use, and all during the long, hot summer days Robert Austin sat beside his open window watching the light die out of his eyes, waiting, waiting, for the time to make his sacrifice.

Suydam read Marmion's cheery letters aloud, wondering the while at the wistful note that sounded now and then. He answered them in his own handwriting, which she had never seen.

One day came the announcement that she was returning the first week in October. Already September was partly gone, so Austin decided to sail in a week. At his dictation Suydam wrote to her, saying that the strain of overwork had rendered a long vacation necessary. The doctor writhed internally as he penned the careful sentences, wondering if the hurt of the deliberately chosen words would prevent her sensing the truth back of them. As the days passed he judged it had, for no answer came.

The apartment was stripped and bare, the trunks

(Continued on page 24)



New horizons, mental and emotional, open out before her

Maternity *and the* Woman Intellectual

Filling the Mind with Ornaments

By MARGARETTA MUHLENBERG TUTTLE

MEN like children. Unless served to them in unlimited doses or at inopportune times, most men like most children, and they are apt to be exceedingly fond of their own children. Should they have none, still the thought of children of their own appeals to them about as strongly as that of any other benefit to be bestowed on them. Women, having the sole physical care of children, are popularly supposed to possess the larger share of devotion to them, but this is an unfair division of parental sentiment, for though he may be clumsy in his expression of it and reticent and unskilled in its display, the father is usually as interested in his child, as considerate of its welfare, and as ready to make sacrifices for it as the mother. There is perhaps nothing that so holds a man to a woman, even after she has ceased to be attractive to him, as the fact that she is the mother of his child. Men have been known to perform prodigies of loyalty to a woman who has assumed that relation to them. Even the woman illegal, to whom neither in history nor in fact has man proved himself conspicuously faithful, has been able to assume a rôle almost dignified when it became maternal.

Neither is it to be successfully denied that the majority of women, down in the bottom of their hearts, want to be mothers. There may be circumstances in their lives that have temporarily warped their instinctive preferences. There may be prohibitions of the spirit and of the body. There may be a waste of moral strength in foolish ways of living. There may be a sacrifice of nervous energy in the perpetual motion most social women consider a mark of success. These things may render a woman unfit for motherhood or undesirous of its responsibility, but they only temporarily abate the love of the child in her breast, and it is never very far distant.

It must be a very powerful idea that can successfully set itself up against such a conviction of indispensable function as maternity. For deny it as she may, woman finds it unescapable that while the work of the world might be successfully accomplished without her assistance, as a mother she is indispensable; and if she denies it or if it is denied to her to fulfil her most necessary reason for existence, the other things wherewith she enriches her life are only more or less ornamental substitutes. Yet we find her cultivating these substitutes under the name of broadening mentality. We find her using up her nervous energy in the pursuit of larger variety of living than domestic life affords, and so unfitting herself physically for successful motherhood, and we discover her hunting for the miracle that shall divide the threatening sea of intellectuality on either side of a dry path for her feet, and in the search finding neither time nor desire for children.

The Affairs of Women Revolutionized

FOR an idea sufficiently powerful to bring to pass such conditions we shall have to go back to primal instincts of the preservation of the individual, which antedated even the propagation of the race, and which has returned to us in this century as an overwhelming influence. This is the day of the individual. This is the decade in which we have achieved, especially, woman the individual, the human being, over and above woman the female; as we have always had man the individual aside from man the male. It is astonishing how we cling to the ancient aphorism that human nature does not change, knowing all the while that there is nothing that changes so much as the human nature that has to adapt itself to development and advance. We have come up from a world of brute force to a world of specialized brain force. The position of the strong, while affected by the change, is not greatly altered. The strong have a habit of achieving success in spite of the prophet who threatened them with time and chance lest they become too arrogant. But the change in the position of the weak has been tremendous. To-day they have a chance. The result has simply revolutionized the affairs of women.

If the making of one's individual life a success becomes a consideration as important for women as for men, the position of marriage in the life of women will alter immediately. It will become an incident and not a destiny. The influence brought to bear on young men and young women to delay marriage until they are old enough to take account of their own requirements and to mate more congenially; the attention now paid to health and equipment; the opportunities now offered women for the occupation of energies formerly devoted to organizing a home, are all signs of the present tendency to the development of woman the individual. The benefits are so many and so obvious that they scarcely need enumerating. Every facility for the attainment of a superlative education is given her; ample opportunity for travel, which is now safe for her to undertake alone if she chooses, is afforded her; excellent incentive toward the management of her own affairs is presented to her. But these things take time. Culture takes time and effort and discrimination. Travel may profitably employ years. The proper management of one's own affairs has been known to take so much time that none was left for anything else. The bearing of a child takes a little time. The rearing of a child takes many years. And there is only so much time in the world. Fifty years ago no woman would have thought of diverting the time devoted to the bearing and rearing of children to any occupation of self-improvement or enjoyment or profit. It would not have been any use to her to have thought of it. She could not have done it. To-day she has a choice; and choice develops individuality.

A Backward Step?

THERE is this peculiar thing about intellectuality, that once made a part of one it is not to be denied expression. Its importunities are ever at one's elbow, making any other life but that into which intelligence enters insupportable. Scarcely anybody would have the temerity to deny that, provided she is able to bestow good health on her children, the intellectual woman is better fitted to be a mother by reason of her intelligence. But if she believes that the bearing and rearing of children work against her individualistic interest, and if she is no longer to be coaxed or bribed into yielding up her individuality, the prospect looks dark for the children. And if, as able physicians maintain, women's



She is the woman who swells the ranks of the wives who lead lazy, unhampered lives . . .

intellectual vigor is won at the cost of physical endurance and the nervous tension incident to the pursuit of an independent and self-cultivating life unfits a woman for the secure bearing of a child or its proper nourishment when born, the problem becomes trebly complicated. For we must have some children. We will sacrifice quantity to quality if we must, but some children are a real necessity, and if intellectual development renders a woman unfit for maternity or unwilling to undertake it, then the cow-woman is greatly exalted. She becomes the indispensable woman, while the intellectual woman declines in value to the merely ornamental, and we have taken a backward step. But is this backward step to be laid at the door of the intellectual advance of women? Do women refuse to become mothers, and are they rendered less fit physically for maternity, by the pursuit of intellectuality? A man usually turns intellectual growth into what he does. He becomes more effectual because of it. A woman is apt to use hers merely as an added ornament to attract. It is only a woman here and there whose increased intellectuality means increased efficiency, and she is usually a woman who is gifted executively and accustomed to accomplishment. There are a few women whose scientific work has been so excellent that it is to be classed with the best professional achievement, but the tendency to acquire, not to produce; to learn, not to create, permeates all feminine accomplishment. They study with tremendous energy up to the point where creative and critical work should begin, and there they are apt, save in a few exceptional cases, to stop.



She attends lectures; she has little excerpts of Browning served to her, pleasantly interpreted and sometimes reduced to one syllable

The result has been a new superficial culture, often scintillating, usually interesting, that has come of the joining to intellectual pursuits the desire to use them ornamentally. We have much delightful enthusiasm; we have arrestingly picturesque interest in many matters beyond the hearth and their own personalities; we have abundant cleverness and sometimes wit; we have brilliant show of energy and ability in women; but not a great deal of intellectuality.

The truth of this can be measured by the way the intellectual women stand out. We have not so many of these women who have attained individual expression by the exercise of real courage, whose new order of life is conditioned by real worth and real thoughtfulness, who achieve real things of value to the community. But we are overrun by the women who emancipate themselves from domesticity from a craving for variety and as a release from ennui.

The woman who leaves her home merely to seek excitement is as natural an outcome of these new opportunities for women as the woman whom they have really benefited intellectually, but she should not be confounded with her. You will find that there are many chances for such confusion. It is not always at the first glance that the difference can be drawn between the intellectual woman and the pseudo-intellectual woman; between the highly organized woman and the nerve-exhausted woman; between the woman of brains and the woman who wishes to be thought a woman of brains. This second woman fills the hotels and the flat buildings, demanding release from household monotony and time for the cultivation of her mind. The former she finds that she can readily obtain by talking to a hundred women in an hour's crush or by doubling a no-trump on two aces. For the latter she invades the woman's clubs, organized for her occupation, and occasionally for her conviction.

Pseudo-Intellection

SHE attends lectures on Nietzsche and Schopenhauer, confidently expecting that she need only open her mental mouth for culture to be poured into her. She has little excerpts of Browning served to her, pleasantly explained and interpreted and sometimes reduced to one syllable. She is willing to decide the affairs of nations over her cup of tea, and is quite apt to acquire a reputation for profundity thereby. It is from this class of women that our social life is largely recruited. There the pleasing fiction of a certain degree of intellectuality is preferred, and it is admirably assisted by the woman who adorns her mind, as she would her body, with the last thing to be obtained without too much effort in the way of culture.

On the other hand, the really intellectual woman knows that, having won her intellectual freedom, she

has before her a tremendous increase in richness of living and only a little time in which to realize it. She can not afford to miss any of the great experiences that have again and again proved so potent in the deepening of a woman's life and in the enhancing of her usefulness. She does not desire to turn away from any of the great teachers, and she knows parenthood for both men and women is one of the greatest. You will find her desirous of maternity as one would desire that without which they would have missed the deepest living, and willing to assume any burden connected with its realization.

The Dignity of Parenthood

WHERE is the burden of bearing a child if its phenomena, even those provocative of discomfort, become a matter of interest and intelligent appreciation? There has been much exaggeration of the burdens and discomforts of childbearing. It goes as far back as the necessity of the woman to secure her own preservation at a time when she had small labor value and was in need of assistance, support, and protection. She had to meet the problem sentimentally, not rationally. As her practical value lessened she had to make herself of sentimental value to the man in order that her discomforts might become matters for his forbearance and consideration. For thousands of years women have featured the distresses of child-bearing for the impression on the man of a responsibility that, being ethical, required demonstration.

These exaggerations it is the province of intelligence to subdue, and no really intelligent woman is deterred by them. The woman of brains recognizes that interest and dignity are added to marriage with parenthood. She will tell you that the wonder of the growing boy can be far more absorbing than the things we gather into our lives that crowd him out. The grace of the developing girl can be fascinating far beyond the trips to Europe or the new automobile or the perfectly ordered house, for the sake of which we will not



Making a hurt finger well by kisses

undertake her rearing. It is not real intellectuality that pursues self-cultivation to the extent of hampering health. Sometimes it demands individual expression to the point of doing without many children, but some are welcome and desired, and their bearing and rearing are felt to be only her especial share of the world's work. Frequently this is not half so burdensome as some of the workmen have to accomplish. Men take it as a matter of course that they shall be confined to their places of business the larger part of each day. It is not particularly intelligent for a woman to complain over being kept in the house a portion of the year. You do not find the intellectual woman so complaining. She has her books, and her resources for entertainment are not confined to rushing from one social diversion to the other, or from club to lecture. The daily grind of a man's working hours are often harder to bear than a woman's discomforts in the accomplishment of her work, but a man does not avoid his work on that account, why should a woman? Men plan hazardous enterprises to the exhaustion of nerves and strength, and count it all in the day's work; they carry out their plans, often against immense odds, with worry and harassment that are far beyond what a woman has to endure in the bearing and rearing of a child, but men do not think of giving up their plans on that account if they are intelligent, and neither do intelligent women.

No Refusal of Maternity

NO, REAL intellectual advancement of women does not result in their refusal of maternity. This is to be laid at the door of the pseudo-intellectual woman. And if increase in brain power is won at a nerve cost that lessens a woman's physical ability to nourish her children when born, most of us would prefer to take our chances with the intellectual mother and artificial lactation, realizing that the child of the intelligent woman has a thousand opportunities the child of the less fortunately equipped woman never has.

Woman To-day

News of Her Activities—Domestic, Political, and Intellectual

RANGING from public parks to turkey-and-cranberry-sauce, women's gifts during the weeks just past have been remarkable. Two great public gifts by women mark the opening of 1910. Mrs. Russell Sage offers Yale University $650,000 for a thirty-acre park, she being a descendant of Abraham Pierson, the first president of Yale. Mrs. E. H. Harriman offers the State of New York ten thousand acres of land in the Harriman estate in Orange County to be used as a public park.



THE Christmas charities were extensive. In New York City some of the large bazaars cleared as much as $7,000 in one day. Eva Booth and her workers of the Salvation Army fed 25,000 on Christmas Day. Mrs. Sittig's tree in Brooklyn entertained nearly 5,000, and among its gifts were 2,000 wax dolls dressed in suffragette costume, the gift of Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont. The crippled children's charities, orphan asylums, and day nurseries had elaborate dinners and trees. The Little Mothers' Aid Association gave a dinner to 1,000, followed by a vaudeville performance. It is estimated that several thousand families in New York were privately supplied with basket dinners by "home women" not associated with any charitable organizations.

THE Consumers' League of New York reports better conditions in the matter of Christmas shopping than ever before, and a consequent relief of pressure upon the saleswomen. Thirty-two shops did not open in the evening at all; others, formerly in the habit of keeping open ten evenings before Christmas, reduced this number to six, thus not taking advantage of the State law which permits girls under sixteen to work after seven o'clock during the period from December 15 to 25. The public feeling aroused in behalf of the overworked girls was shown by the fact that the bulk of the holiday shopping was done by the Saturday night previous.



THE general election in England brought suffrage there to the boiling point. The policy of the Women's Social and Political Union of fighting the Government was taken up on all sides. Various methods were employed by different societies. One approached the candidates themselves and questioned them as to their support of the cause. Another undertook a diverse campaign in the constituencies of Cabinet Ministers and in opposition to well-known anti-suffragists. One organization demanded that the question of suffrage should rank with the other party cries at the election. A great gathering at Albert Hall welcomed Mrs. Pankhurst on her return from America, and at the close of her address, wherein she appealed to the audience for support, a sum of two thousand pounds was promised toward the campaign fund.

Many arrests have been made as a result of the general excitement, and prisoners lately released have been welcomed back to freedom with much demonstration, especially Mrs. Leigh, who was ten weeks imprisoned at Birmingham. Election posters and literature flooded the country. Cabinet Ministers were steadily pursued; Mr. Lloyd-George's motor-car was entered by an argumentative suffragette, Mr. McKenna's meeting was interrupted by another, who had made her way in with a megaphone, still another clung to a lamp-post while she shouted her message to Mr. Birrell.

LOUISIANA'S only factory inspector is Miss Jean Gordon. At present she is giving her energies to a fight against the attempt being made to exempt "first-class theaters" from the provisions of the child-labor law. The Central Trades and Labor Council of New Orleans, representing 40,000 members, has unanimously endorsed her efforts, and the Era Club of New Orleans, a strong organization of which Miss Gordon is vice-president, is supporting her in her battle.

FRÄULEIN ANNA HEINRICHSDORFF has been granted the electrical engineer's diploma of the Berlin Polytechnic Institute. The mark "excellent" was given her in every branch of the examination. She is a Moscow woman and the first of her sex to receive an engineer's diploma in Germany.

SEVERAL women in various parts of the world have recently been appointed to important posts not usually held by women. Mrs. Anna Rogstad of Norway has been elected an "alternate member" of the Parliament of her country. It is likely that she will become the first woman member of Norway's Parliament, as the man to whom she was chosen as alternate will probably be appointed a Cabinet Minister and leave his present task to Mrs. Rogstad.

KING EDWARD, in appointing a Royal Commission to inquire into the law of divorce and its administration, has placed Lady Frances Balfour and Mrs. H. J. Tennant upon the commission. Lady Frances Balfour is the Duke of Argyll's sister. Mrs. Tennant is the sister-in-law of Mr. Asquith. The Royal Commissioners are to investigate the divorce law, especially as it pertains to the poorer classes.

THE International Jewish Home for Consumptives has elected Mrs. J. B. Greenhut of New York to its Board of Directors—she being the first woman to hold the position. The institution has its sanatorium in Colorado, and the nominating committee stated that, as Colorado is a suffrage State, it was appropriate to give woman a voice in the directing of the Home's affairs.

THE Western claim has always held attractions for womankind, and in many of the newly opened districts where irrigation and dry farming are causing the desert to bloom, women are making homes for themselves and leading an out-of-door life as a rest from teaching, stenography, all kinds of indoor labor. A group of six Chicago seamstresses have invested their earnings in a quarter-section of Idaho fruit land where they can raise apples and vote.



A WOMAN and her optimism have won the Nobel prize for literature. Selma Lagerlöf of Sweden is the third woman to win a Nobel prize, the others having been the Austrian Baroness von Suttner—a peace prize—and the Polish Madame Curie—a physics prize. It is said that the faith, hope, and charity which pervade Miss Lagerlöf's work, more even than its literary charm, have made her beloved of the Swedish people in an age of dreary skepticism. For the total value of her work, not for the brilliancy of any one production, the prize was awarded. She lives in the suburbs of Falun, where she and her mother have a charmingly quaint cottage with a picturesque garden and orchard. Unfortunately, her works are not well known in the English language, the "Miracles of Antichrist" and "Gösta Berling's Saga" being the most familiar.

THE What-To-Do-With-The-Baby problem has been offered many and various solutions. Some churches are provided with a nursery where the babies can be cared for while their mothers are at service. A New York department store has an immense roof-garden nursery where the ruler of the household is provided with amusement while his humble mother snatches a moment for the bargain counter; another

has a playroom filled with marvelous toys. A smaller store uptown displays a fatherly person in uniform who patrols, guarding the line of go-carts left on the sidewalk and furnishing checks to guarantee the return of each mother's own. A Chicago theater has lately announced the opening of a nursery where babies can be stored happily during the performance.



SUFFRAGE in the United States counts the past year as its most important. Among the achievements recorded was the establishment of a Men's League for Woman Suffrage in New York State. The National College Equal Suffrage League gained 1,309 new members. Women voted for the first time in Michigan on questions of local taxation, with the same order and quiet at the polls that is seen in the suffrage States of the Rocky Mountains. Two distinguished English visitors did much to stir enthusiasm on this side of the water before returning to face their own campaign, now at its height; Mrs. Pankhurst made her farewell address at a great meeting in Cooper Union, New York, and Mrs. Philip Snowden made one of her most important speeches at Tremont Temple, Boston, at a meeting which Mrs. Julia Ward Howe also addressed.

MEMBERS of the Milk Commission, appointed by the Medical Society of the County of New York to aid in improving the milk supply of the city, have been making their reports. Dr. William H. Park, the bacteriologist of the Department of Health, stated that milk safe for infants can probably not be delivered for less than fifteen cents a quart. Ten per cent of the cows are excluded every year by the tuberculin test alone, making the new cows that are brought up to the test more expensive. Keeping up ideal conditions at the creamery—such matters as cleaning of cows and barn, sterilizing and cooling—adds greatly to the expense. In spite of the high price, New York City buys 8,000 quarts of such milk daily. Dr. Walter Lester Carr states that 30,000 bacteria per cubic centimeter are allowed, many grades of family milk containing millions.

THE forest schools—at Charlottenburg, Dresden, and Elberfeld, in Germany, also at Borstal Wood, near London—are attracting the interest of physicians and teachers. Charlottenburg school is situated in the midst of the pine woods, and the only protection ever offered is a mere roof in case of rain. No lesson periods are longer than twenty-five minutes and much time is given to play. Five simple meals are served the children daily. The term is from April to November. As few of the parents can contribute toward the maintenance of the school, the expense is chiefly borne by the city, but its five years' existence leads to the report that the city finds itself justified in the expenditure of $12,000 annually.

FIFTY years from now there will be no schools in the city of Chicago, is the prediction of Mr. Dwight Perkins, who holds the office of architect of Chicago's School Board. Pneumatic tubes, he believes, will serve to carry the children back and forth between their city homes and the ideal schools, forty miles from town, where they can benefit from fresh air and land relationship.

CALIFORNIA women are actively taking part in the movement, which has this year become a strenuous effort, to preserve the Spanish missions, those delightful ruins without which California would be robbed of a large part of her beauty, to say nothing of their historic value to the State and the Nation. President Taft, speaking at Riverside in the course of his recent tour, said: "California is one of the few States of the Union which has a picturesque past, which the people of the State should do all in their power to preserve. I fully sympathize with the desire of California people to preserve these missions and the style of architecture they created." Except for the restored mission of Santa Barbara, these buildings are all in a more or less advanced stage of decay.



IN AMERICA suffrage seems but in its infancy when one glances over English periodicals and sees advertised: "Pank-a-squith, the only suffragette game in the colors"; "Suffragette crackers, manufactured under the direction of Women's Social and Political Union"; "Suffragette jewelry, many styles of brooches and pendants set in emeralds, pearls, and amethysts"; "Suffragette millinery, hats and toques in the colors." Straws show which way the wind blows; suffrage must indeed have become a part of a nation's feminine life when it has extended to crackers, pendants, toys, and toques.

For the Reader of Books

Conducted by

ROWLAND THOMAS

THE year just closed seemed to us particularly rich in books of biography and reminiscence. Among the many, three focus from different angles on the great period of sectional strife in American national life which found its first expression in the Missouri Compromise, reached its crisis in the Civil War, and faded away imperceptibly in the tragic anti-climax of the Reconstruction.

The first, incomparably the most important also, is Mr. John Bigelow's "Retrospections of an Active Life" (the Baker & Taylor Company, New York. $12 net), three massive volumes which are given over almost wholly to a collection of letters covering ten years.

But ten such years! 1856-66: the period of the birth of the Republican Party, of the Civil War, of the third Napoleon's ill-omened adventure in Mexico. Four years of that time Mr. Bigelow spent in New York with the "Evening Post"; the rest in Paris as Consul, *chargé d'affaires,* and Minister successively. He has collected such portions of his public and private correspondence with Mr. Seward, Lincoln's Secretary of State, and with his own personal and political friends as throw most light on what might be called the diplomatic history of the war and of Maximilian's rocket-flight. Rather material for history than history itself, perhaps, but whoever reads these letters can hardly fail to visualize more clearly the men and motives of those days.

For, incidentally, the book justifies again, though they need little justification, the early novelists who chose letter-cycles as a vehicle of narrative. A printed correspondence is cumbersome. It moves slowly. It repeats much. But it is luminous. It defines with utter verity the opposing aims of the writers. It reveals, more vividly than any other means can, the conditions of body and mind, time and place, under which they labor. So here one feels again the desperate eagerness with which the Confederacy sought to embroil Europe and the North, and shares in the contest of wits.

We have fallen into a priggish way of recommending certain books to certain readers. This one we venture to bring to the attention of the Honorable Philander C. Knox, who is sitting, figuratively speaking, in Mr. Seward's chair.

"'Our armies swore terribly in Flanders,' cried my uncle Toby, 'but nothing to this.'"

The Little Giant

THE second book of the trio is Mr. Clark E. Carr's "Stephen A. Douglas" (the A. A. McClurg Company, Chicago. $2 net), which should be welcome not because it is an adequate treatment of its subject, but because an adequate biography of Senator Douglas has not yet appeared.

And Douglas is too commanding a figure for oblivion. Overshadowed now by Lincoln, he still was Lincoln's worthiest opponent, the best loved and hardest hated public man of his day; unscrupulous, undoubtedly, at times, but a towering personality in a group of strong men.

Though Mr. Carr is his advocate rather than his judge, pleading so strongly that an incautious reader might be led to believe that the client had held the destinies of the country in the hollow of his hand, he at least brings the Little Giant back from the realm of shadows. For he has the inestimable advantage of pleading from personal knowledge instead of documentary evidence.

The Old West

THE West that gave to the country Lincoln and Douglas, Grant and Sherman, was the New England of the Civil War, a region of plain-living and hard-thinking American yeomen who knew little variableness or shadow of turning once the gage was lifted, but still had open minds. The glory has departed from the Ohio Valley. It is West no longer, only an inland East. Ohio herself dowered the Republic with Hanna; Uncle Joseph G. Cannon, standpat statesman, upholds the proud standard of Lincoln's State. The arena of the weekly newspaper and the hot debate that breeds insurgents strong enough to walk alone lies beyond the Mississippi now.

But in the pages of Mr. Adlai E. Stevenson's "Something of Men I Have Known," those vanished days gleam out again momentarily. Desultory, time-mellowed, unpretentious, this is reminiscence of the best sort, and a fit closing commentary on the period we have been talking of. (The A. A. McClurg Company. $2.75 net.)

The Poetry of Science

WHAT poets have dreamed of vaguely, an astronomer now lays down with mathematical exactitude, tracing the birth and life and death of worlds, our own among them. For our old Sun, with his attendant Planets, is only one of many suns, a very little one whirled aloft among the rest to flare his cosmic hour out and then, like all the others, die.

Our Sun is not eternal. If sometimes, good Reader of Books, your spirit shrinks from the sordid little comedy of every-day living, not least from your own part therein, it may comfort you to know that yet a little while and this homelike Earth of ours will be bowling on her way ghostly as Venus or the Moon, bearing on her cold breast no sign that such things as men have ever been.

Poetry will vanish too, painting and song, loves and lives prisoned in bronze and stone; Orion, heaving out of the East on winter evenings, will find no pneumo-gastric nerves to clutch at with his stateliness.

There will be no winter evenings, and no midsummer dawns. For Beauty is no more eternal than Man is, or his homelike Earth—unless it should be that the mind which grasps the secrets of the stars that mock its fleetingness is a citizen of a world outside Time and the Stars.

Of such things this venturesome astronomer dares to speak. Whether it be science we are not competent to judge. We know that it has all the fascination of scientific speculation, and adds to it the power of greatly imaginative literature. ("The Evolution of Worlds," by Percival Lowell. The Macmillan Company, New York. $2.50 net.)

Free Advertising

DR. EDWARD OTIS has had a very wide experience in the treatment of tuberculosis and is a leader in the campaign for its annihilation. In "The Great White Plague" he traces the history of the research which stamped it as a contagious, avoidable, and curable disease; states in an unsensational way the admonitory signs of its attack; and outlines a course of fresh-air treatment which, under a physician's supervision, should overcome incipient cases. A convenient handbook which merits the widest circulation. ("The Great White Plague," by Edward O. Otis, M.D. Thomas Y. Crowell & Company, New York. $1 net.)

On Gormandizing

WE TRUST, O Reader of Books, that you are no pale *gourmet,* satisfied with a taste, but a good ruddy trencherman who eats for the satisfaction of being filled. For we have more history to offer you.

Even if your appetite were failing, Mr. James Ford Rhodes's "Historical Essays" should restore it. That, perhaps, is a frivolous thing to say of a scholarly and dignified book. But Mr. Rhodes is enthusiast as well as scholar, and his enthusiasm is infectious. He writes with such frank satisfaction here of the delights of history, the study of it, the reading of it, of many historians' joys and sorrows, that one can hardly lay his book down without feeling—what is doubtless true—that, next to Men themselves, History is the most humanly interesting thing in the world. (The Macmillan Company, New York. $2.25 net.)

On Improvidence

ONE of the penalties of supreme success, whether it be in literature or politics, is that the public is both fickle and insatiable, demanding of its favorite not only new but ever more startling entertainment, threatening, in other case, to exercise its always reserved right of summary divorce, and bestow its smiles on some less familiar darling.

The Things that Count in a Vacuum Cleaner are Volume of air and Evenness of suction

For 50 years the Sturtevant Air Suction fans have been the standard.

This Oddly-Shaped Fan



making thousands of revolutions per minute, creates an absolutely even strong suction, of more volume and velocity at the cleaning-tool than any other device practical for a portable vacuum cleaner.

Scientifically designed fans have wonderful power; for instance Sturtevant fans ventilate mines, raise wheat from ships, drive chopped corn stalks into silos, convey kindling wood, and exhaust dust and refuse from carpet cleaning plants and other dusty factories.

Our engineers have experimented two years to design the most efficient combination of fan, motor and dust collector for portable vacuum cleaners and this set is the result—it draws through an inch tube **nearly 100,000 cubic inches of air per minute,**—a force that withdraws dust and dirt with a thoroughness that gives to our cleaner a unique sanitary value.

Many of the cleaners of our design and manufacture have been disposed of by a selling company (not under our name) and have given perfect satisfaction. We would not offer a cleaner under our own name until it had been proved worthy of the fullest Sturtevant guarantee.

Sturtevant Vacuum Cleaner

Evenness: A vital advantage of fan-made suction over that of a pump cleaner is the continuous instead of an intermittent flow of air. This avoids jerking the threads of fine fabrics or leaving streaks when the tool is moving rapidly.

Durability: A revolving fan has little wear and tear and cannot leak, while a pump is wrenched and ground by every plunge and must soon lose efficiency on account of leakage. The Sturtevant fans installed over 30 years in the hardest kind of service and still doing good work, testify to their durability.

Efficiency: This fan looks very simple, but every inch of it—in curvature, in weight of metal, in breadth and taper of blade—is the result of exhaustive tests. Fan suction is ideal for vacuum cleaning and this is the first perfect application of that principle.

Adaptability: The Sturtevant Vacuum Cleaner keeps rooms **clean,** to a degree that sweeping, dusting and scrubbing never can, and it does all this with practically no labor whatever. It meets the requirements of large or small homes and also gives perfect satisfaction in hotels, theatres, and public institutions; in fact, it is the only small compact machine which will run continually without getting out of order and do the same satisfactory work as the larger system machines. It reaches any spot within 32 feet of an electric fixture.

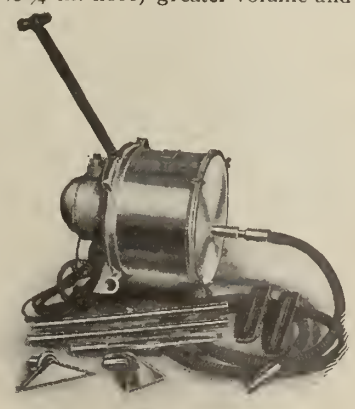
GUARANTEE: Remember that this is made and absolutely guaranteed by the firm that for many years has designed and marketed more high grade air-propelling fans than all other concerns in the world combined. Also that our unqualified guarantee is complete insurance against any dissatisfaction on your part.

Details of Construction of the STURTEVANT VACUUM CLEANER

The Cleaner consists of the machine, 12-foot hose, various tools for cleaning, 20 ft. electric lamp cord and plug, for attaching to electric light socket.

The motor is the same high grade we use in all our work, absolutely guaranteed. The fan is one piece of aluminum, which because of strength and lightness is better than any other material for this purpose.

By using one-inch hose (most cleaners use ¾ in. hose) greater volume and air velocity are secured at the cleaning-tool, enabling it to pick up larger particles, and clean at greater distances from the tool than is possible with a smaller volume of air.



The cleaning-tools cover all needs. 1—The regular floor tool, with swivel joint, makes perfect contact with the floor at any angle the handle is held, making it easy to clean thoroughly under furniture. 2—Brush and hardwood floor attachments to slide over the regular tool. 3—A stair tool, to reach corners. 4—A long flat library tool for tops of books on shelves, pigeon holes, radiators, etc. 5—Two extra lengths of aluminum tube handle.

The cleaner is on rubber tired wheels and can be easily moved about. **Very handsome, finished in aluminum, occupies less than two feet square. Weight 65 lbs.**

There is nothing about the machine to get out of order. It is so simple that a child can operate it, and so soundly made that it will last for years. There is practically nothing about it to break or wear out.

The dust receptacle will hold the gatherings of months and yet is easily emptied.

Price $130. Express Prepaid in U.S.

Write for Illustrated Booklet 10 to

B. F. STURTEVANT COMPANY
General Office, Hyde Park, Mass.

Trade Terms To Dealers

Machines can be seen at Branch Offices: 50 Church St., New York; 135 N. Third St., Philadelphia; 530 S. Clinton St., Chicago; 329 W. Third St., Cincinnati, O. 711 Park Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa. 701 Loan and Trust Bldg., Washington, D. C. 34 Oliver St., Boston, Mass. 707 Phoenix Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn. 423 Schofoeld Bldg., Cleveland, O. 1108 Granite Bldg., Rochester, N. Y. 400 Fullerton Bldg., St. Louis, Mo. 456 Norwood Ave., Buffalo, N. Y. 58 Capitol Ave., Hartford, Conn. Esplanade East, Toronto, Can. George S. Westerfield, 326 Hennen Bldg., New Orleans, La. Henshaw-Bulkley & Co., 19-21 Fremont St., San Francisco, Calif.



TO a property-owner who expects to spend this spring from $40 to $1,000 on a piece of home decorating, exterior or interior, our "Dutch Boy Paint Adviser No. Q," though free, is worth at least an expert adviser's fee—say five per cent. of the expected expenditure.

¶ We have one reserved, free, for every property-owner who wants practical, authoritative directions and suggestions on the selections of harmonious colors, shrubbery arrangement for outside, drapery and rugs for interior, and the proper mixing and use of white lead and linseed oil for painting various surfaces.

¶ No property owner can afford to permit the use of anything but the best in building or decorating his home. Arguments for inferior substitutes sometimes seem plausible but in practice the genuine—the standard—thing is the cheapest in the end. Paint made of white lead and pure linseed oil remains the *reliable* paint. Ask your painter if this isn't so.

¶ Old patrons as well as new are requested to note that our white lead is now packed in steel kegs, dark gunmetal finish, instead of oak kegs as heretofore. The Dutch Boy Painter trade mark is on the side of these new kegs, as of the old, and is your guaranty that you are getting our pure white lead.



The Dutch Boy Paint Adviser No. Q is free to anyone contemplating painting or decorating of any kind. Address

NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY

An office in each of the following cities:

New York Boston Buffalo Cincinnati Chicago Cleveland St. Louis
(John T. Lewis & Bros. Co., Philadelphia)
(National Lead and Oil Company, Pittsburgh)

This Morris Chair on 5 Days' Trial



This is the *only strictly automatic* Morris Chair made—and by far the most comfortable chair to be had. Its back moves with your back—stops just where you desire—and *all* without even pressing a button or setting a ratchet.

The foot-rest pulls out and sets in any position you want, or can be pushed up into the seat entirely out of sight. Some styles have a magazine rack or book shelves on the side—others have a secret box for concealing small articles.

The Kelly Automatic Morris Chair

is as beautiful as it is comfortable and handy. It's made of the best quarter-sawed oak, thoroughly seasoned, and is upholstered in genuine leather. We can supply any style in any finish.

But you'll have to see the chair to really appreciate it. We want to let you try a Kelly chair right there in your own home, absolutely *free.* As we have over sixty different styles, write for our free catalog and send us the name of your furniture dealer. With the catalog we will send you a coupon which will authorize your dealer to let you have any Kelly Chair you want absolutely *free,* for five days' trial. But write today, as we can offer you bargains now that we cannot offer you later.

J. A. KELLY & BROS., Box 13, CLINTON, IOWA

An absolutely satisfactory time recorder for every field

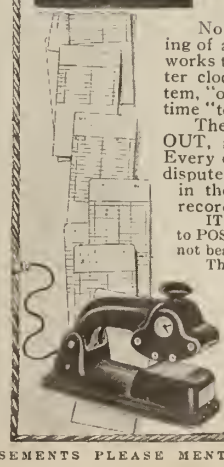


Stromberg Electric Chronograph

"The Clock keeps the time The Chronograph records it"







No amount of pounding or jarring can affect the recording of accurate time, for the **Chronograph** contains no clock works to get out of order. It is electrically operated, a master clock controlling the current, and any number in a system, "one or 100," are kept in agreement and record the same time "to-the-minute."

The CARD TIME RECORDER model registers employes IN-AND-OUT, giving an absolutely accurate RECORD for the PAYROLL. Every employe keeps his own time, and the originai record saves any dispute. Simple and easy in operation. The employe drops his card in the funnel, pulls a lever—that is all—and a clear indelible record is made. AN EMPLOYE CANNOT STOP IT.

IT IS ADAPTABLE TO ANY COST SYSTEM. It enables YOU to POSITIVELY KNOW your LABOR COST. The employe cannot beat it. Simple and rapid in operation.

The general office **Chronograph** saves worry and avoids disputes and delays. Its use shows the exact time of the receipt and transmission on every letter, telegram, order or document through the departments in an office.

The price of the **Chronograph** will attract you, and for a system, the saving will surprise you.

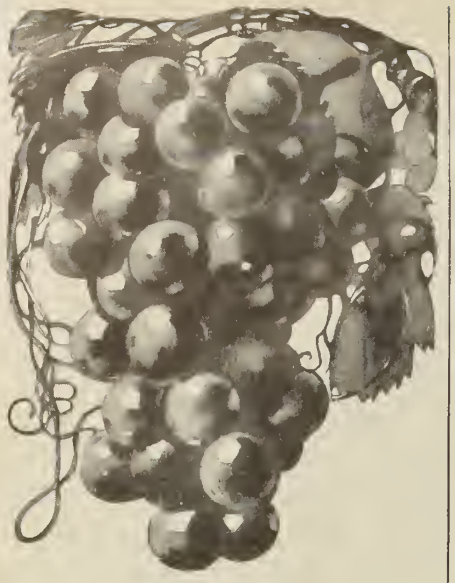
STROMBERG ELECTRIC MFG. CO.
114 North Jefferson St. Chicago, Ill.
Boston Sales Office, 100 Boylston St.

Col. Jan.

STROMBERG ELECTRIC MFG. CO.
114 North Jefferson St, Chicago, Illinois

Please send information about the Stromberg Electric Chronograph for:

☐ Employes' In-and-Out . . . . . .
☐ Factory Time Cost Keeping . . . . . .
☐ General Office Purposes . . . . . .
☐ . . . . . .



WE wait until our grapes have fully ripened on the vines. We insist upon the best of all the Concords grown in the famous Chautauqua Grape Belt.

The grapes used for Welch's are inspected before they are received, washed before they are stemmed, and stemmed before they are pressed. No water is added.

We sterilize and store the juice in new bottles within a few hours after the grapes are gathered.

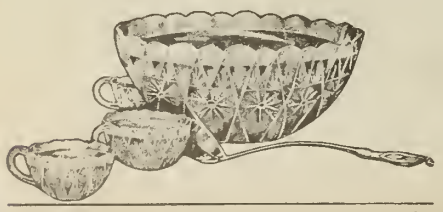
In this way we get, without adulterants or preservatives, the flavor, freshness and richness which distinguish Welch's Grape Juice from all other brands.

Welch's Grape Juice

is the choice of the careful housewife, the thoughtful mother and the discriminating hostess, for serving at meal time or between meals as a beverage or in the form of a dainty dessert or an unfermented punch.

IF your dealer doesn't keep Welch's, send $3.00 for trial dozen pints, express prepaid East of Omaha. Booklet of forty delicious ways of using Welch's Grape Juice, free. Sample 3-oz. bottle by mail 10 cents.

The Welch Grape Juice Co., Westfield, N.Y.



IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Mr. de Morgan, like the honest and careless gentleman he is, laid down his whole hand on his first lead. They were good cards. There was the humor which depends far less on written words than on the smile in the eyes of the writer. Good humor, one might almost call it. Fresh and unforced, it lay like sunlight on every page. There was the all-enfolding tolerance of a man who has lived a long life cleanly, kindly, and unhurriedly, and learned, meantime, that all men can not live alike. And there was a whimsically audacious familiarity with our English speech which only a master of it could have ventured safely.

It was generous to be so frank, but was it provident? Mr. de Morgan's latest novel wakens no new sensations to deck out with adjectives. One can only say that it is delightful, as "Somehow Good" was. "Somehow Good" was as delightful as "Alice-for-Short," and "Alice" as "Joseph Vance." He who has not read them all has missed a great deal of easily gained pleasure. ("It Never Can Happen Again," by William de Morgan. Henry Holt & Company, New York. $1.75.)

✣ ✣ ✣

If Phidias Came to New York

MR. RAYMOND DUNCAN, who insists on wearing Greek clothes and going with bare legs, head, and arms in the middle of a New York winter, is, I suppose, what you would call a perfectly logical man. And in a civilization composed in great part of paradoxes and illogical things, the logical man is rather terrifying.

People who order their lives on the theory that the first shall be last and the last first, and that one gains everything by losing everything, know that they may well be humble in judging a derby hat. The derby hat is ugly and uncomfortable. It stops the circulation and makes people bald. Yet the average man, accepting humbly things so much more tremendous and illogical, humbly accepts the derby hat. Mr. Duncan refuses it. He doesn't get bald. His hair grows until it flops on his shoulders, black in the middle where the part is, and rather brownish toward the ends where it is bleached by sun and rain.

The average man admits in his quicter moments that a skyscraper is a rather absurd thing. It doesn't seem to be one of the eternal verities. It is easy to imagine a civilization in which the skyscraper will seem barbarous and archaic. It is hard to imagine a civilization in which a man and a woman and a child and a roof to cover them will ever seem archaic or anything else than fundamental and eternal. Yet the average man promptly takes an office in the Metropolitan Building and works day and night to get money to build more Metropolitan Buildings. They may be meaningless and yet somehow they are a part of his time, and his people's hearts' blood has gone into them. He doesn't try, logically, to get away from them. He illogically accepts them. He can't like them, but he loves them.

Mr. Duncan doesn't believe in skyscrapers and he rejects them. He doesn't believe in our modern civilization or clothes that catch microbes and can't be washed, and he rejects them too. And so when he and his Greek wife (Mr. Duncan started in California) came to New York to convert four million people in starched collars, corsets, and derby hats to his ideas, the police arrested little Menalkas because he wore no stockings. He will talk to you about these things by the hour, in a very earnest, didactic tone of voice, emphasizing what he says by clenching the muscles of his wiry, bare arms, and now and then lifting a big toe. And he will illustrate his Greek exercises and go leaping and waving his arms about the room, with his short yellow silk chiton and his long lank hair bobbing up and down. And to see him do that on a gray winter day with the sullen roar of downtown New York coming up from below is a very curious experience indeed.

I had heard a good deal of Mr. Duncan's more or less ulterior motives, but I must confess that as he went through this performance—so really graceful and rhythmic and absurd—he became rather bravely pathetic than self-seeking. For it was really well done, and done as it only could be done by a man who believed in what he is doing. If the Winged Victory or the horsemen on the Parthenon frieze should come to New York to-morrow they would be arrested by an Irish policeman or some society for the prevention of something or other just as poor little Menalkas was arrested every time they took him out for a walk.

A. R.



How they shone—those old folks—
at a function or reception—
But oh! what they missed
in their lack of all
conception of a food so good as

Uneeda Biscuit

The Soda Cracker that makes
our days the best of days.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY



Your Horses Are Eating Your Money

The expense of doing business is a mighty practical fact with every business man. The saving in expenses means an increase of profit. If you are "trucking," carrying, or delivering goods with horses, then **your horses are eating your money.**

"Built for Business"



Ask Morrow of Atlanta about the "Rapid." Recently he bought two more.

No matter how few, nor how many horses you employ, you are paying more for their service than you should. It takes more rigs, more employees and supplies, to handle the same amount of business with horses than with the **Rapid Commercial Power Wagon.**

Rapid Commercial Power Wagons

Not only will a **"Rapid"** do the work of several horse and wagon outfits and drivers, but it will also do it **quicker,** more **economically,** and in a more **up-to-date** manner. Let us prove this to you. Tell us your business, how many delivery trucks, wagons and horses you now employ and we will give you the facts and figures showing how the **"Rapid"** will save you money. Write us today.

RAPID MOTOR VEHICLE CO., 123 Rapid St., Pontiac, Mich.

NOTE: We make Sight-Seeing Cars of all styles and sizes, also Ambulances, Police Patrols, Fire Department Cars and Heavy Duty Trucks.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S



Madam, You Need Never Sweep Nor Dust Again

A Free Demonstration

of the Duntley Pneumatic Cleaner in your own home will convince you that it will do the work ten times quicker, ten times easier and ten times better.

Rugs and carpets are cleaned *on the floor*, and the furniture is not disturbed.

Think what it will mean to you—day after day—year after year—to have your entire home spotlessly clean and sweet, purged of the disease germs that swarm in the dust—germs of consumption, pneumonia and diphtheria. Not just twice a year, but every day—*all the time*.

And it is so *easy* to clean house with the Duntley Pneumatic Cleaner. The drudgery and confusion are all gone. There is not enough labor left to tire a child.

And I am willing to prove all this to you at my own expense. I will send you a cleaner for a *free* demonstration in your home, no matter where you live. You may use it and test it severely. It will speak for itself.

I am not afraid to send the Duntley Pneumatic Cleaner a thousand miles away and let it tell its own story.

I am willing to do even more. I will *rent* you a Duntley Pneumatic Cleaner by the month—for as many months as you desire—and when you have decided to buy it outright, all rentals you may have paid will be deducted from the purchase price.

I gladly make this offer, because I *know* the machine is reliable and durable, and that the people who use it on the Rental-Investment basis will wish to *own* it, for the *longer* they use it the *more* they will like it.

Five sizes of electrical Cleaners: $49.50, $65, $95, $115, $125. Cost to operate less than 3c an hour. Hand-power machine, $35.

Fill out the coupon below, and let me send you our booklet on scientific house-cleaning.

A Business of Your Own with

Duntley Pneumatic Cleaners

On the Pay-from-Profit Plan

To those who wish to earn $5 a day and upwards, by cleaning for others and taking orders for Duntley Cleaners, we offer a fine and permanent arrangement. It enables you to engage in a most profitable business of your own.

By this plan you have *three separate ways* of making money easily and quickly—by cleaning for profit—by renting—and by selling Duntley Cleaners to those who will want to buy after you have done work for them.

To *prove* what you can do, we send you the machine, instruct you in its use, advertise you and put you in business. Before you invest a cent you get the free use of the machine and *actually begin making money*.

You therefore take no possible risk.

Fill in the coupon below—right now, before you forget—and let me tell you all about it.

J. W. Duntley, Pres., 402 Harvester Bldg., Chicago

.....*Cut on this line and mail coupon at once*.....

Duntley Mfg. Co., 402 Harvester Bldg., Chicago

Send me catalog of Duntley Pneumatic Cleaners for.....household.....pay-from-profit plan.

Name.....

Address.....

Town.....

County..... *State*.....

Mark **X** *before the use in which you are interested*

The Make-Believe Man

(*Continued from page 15*)

I saw that to the beautiful lady my explanation carried no meaning whatsoever, but before I could explain the young man with whom she had come on board walked toward us.

Neither did he appear to find in her talking to a stranger anything embarrassing. He halted and smiled. His smile was pleasant, but entirely vague. In the few minutes I was with him, I learned that it was no sign that he was secretly pleased. It was merely his expression. It was as though a photographer had said: "Smile, please," and he had smiled.

When he joined us, out of deference to the young lady I raised my hat, but the youth did not seem to think that outward show of respect was necessary, and kept his hands in his pockets. Neither did he cease smoking.

HIS first remark to the lovely lady somewhat startled me.

"Have you got a brass bed in your room?" he asked. The beautiful lady said she had.

"So've I," said the young man. "They do you rather well, don't they? And it's only three dollars. How much is that?"

"Four times three would be twelve," said the lady. "Twelve shillings."

The young man was smoking a cigarette in a long amber cigarette-holder. I never had seen one so long. He examined the end of his cigarette-holder, and, apparently surprised and relieved at finding a cigarette there, again smiled contentedly.

The lovely lady pointed at the marble shaft rising above Madison Square.

"That is the tallest skyscraper," she said, "in New York." I had just informed her of that fact. The young man smiled as though he were being introduced to the building, but exhibited no interest.

"*Is* it?" he remarked. His tone seemed to show that had she said, "That is a rabbit," he would have been equally gratified.

"Some day," he stated, with the same startling abruptness with which he had made his first remark, "our warships will lift the roofs off those skyscrapers."

The remark struck me in the wrong place. It was unnecessary. Already I resented the manner of the young man toward the lovely lady. It seemed to me lacking in courtesy. He knew her, and yet treated her with no deference, while I, a stranger, felt so grateful to her for being what I knew one with such a face must be, that I could have knelt at her feet. So I rather resented the remark.

"If the warships you send over here," I said, doubtfully, "aren't more successful in lifting things than your yachts, you'd better keep them at home and save coal!"

Seldom have I made so long a speech or so rude a speech, and as soon as I had spoken, on account of the lovely lady, I was sorry.

But after a pause of half a second she laughed delightedly.

"I see," she cried, as though it were a sort of a game. "He means Lipton! We can't lift the cup, we can't lift the roofs. Don't you see, Stumps!" she urged.

IN SPITE of my rude remark, the young man she called Stumps had continued to smile happily. Now his expression changed to one of discomfort and utter gloom, and then broke out into a radiant smile.

"I say!" he cried. "That's awfully good: 'If your warships aren't any better at lifting things—' Oh, I say, really," he protested, "that's awfully good." He seemed to be afraid I would not appreciate the rare excellence of my speech. "You know, really," he pleaded, "it is *awfully* good!"

We were interrupted by the sudden appearance, in opposite directions, of Kinney and the young man with the real hat-band. Both were excited and disturbed. At the sight of the young man, Stumps turned appealingly to the golden-rod girl. He groaned aloud, and his expression was that of a boy who had been caught playing truant.

"Oh, Lord!" he exclaimed, "what's he huffy about now? He *told* me I could come on deck as soon as we started."

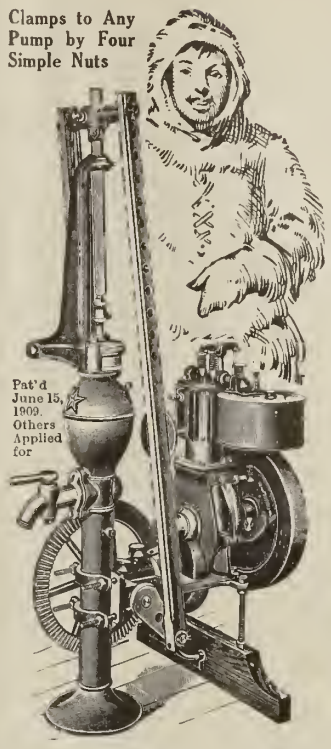
The girl turned upon me a sweet and lovely smile and nodded. Then, with Stumps at her side, she moved to meet the young man. When he saw them coming he halted, and, when they joined him, began talking earnestly, almost angrily. As he did so, much to my bewilderment, he glared at me. At the same moment Kinney grabbed me by the arm.

"Come below!" he commanded. His tone was hoarse and thrilling with excitement.

"Our adventures," he whispered, "have begun!"

(Concluded next week)

This Engine Will Run in the Arctic!



Cannot Freeze or Overheat

IT'S RUNNING IN LABRADOR RIGHT NOW!

This non-freezing engine meets the widespread demand for cheap portable power in WINTER. Runs at 50 degrees below zero or 100 in the shade with equal ease and power! It's a NEW INVENTION, yet so far has its fame extended that already it is in use in Labrador, in South Africa and other distant lands.

A Complete and Perfect Power Plant

No Belts! No Shafts! No Anchor Posts! No Towers!

The engine is different from anything ever known. An air-cooled engine of the most highly-perfected design, without fans or cooling attachments. **Complete in itself,** requiring no special platform, no belts, no arms, no shafts, no anchor posts, no pump jacks, no towers. **Ready to run inside of 15 minutes after delivery!** Tank holds a full day's supply of gasoline. Starts or stops **instantly** and needs no attention while running.

Free Book Tells All About the Wonderful

FULLER & JOHNSON Farm Pump Engine

Pumps 800 to 1,000 Gallons Per Hour!

This engine is absolutely supreme among engines designed for pumping. It fits any standard pump. Works in any well. Provides an abundance of pure, fresh water for stock or domestic water supply systems.

Just the Thing for a Little Workshop—Runs All Sorts of Light Machinery

The engine has a 4-inch pulley for running hand-power machinery. It can be quickly detached from pump and carried wherever needed.

Fuller & Johnson High-Power Engines

These mighty engines are the supreme achievement in gasoline engineering. Built in sizes from 3 to 18 H. P. inclusive—for stationary or portable work. "Open Water Jacket" type, **non-freezing** and **trouble-proof.** Most easily managed engines in the world!

How to Get a Fuller & Johnson Engine

Fill out and mail the coupon for Free Engine Book and name of nearest Fuller & Johnson Engine Dealer. DO IT NOW!

DEALERS—Write for the Agency! Only one dealer appointed in a town. Act quickly, or you will miss a great opportunity. Address at once— (29)

FULLER & JOHNSON MFG. CO.
Established 1840. **647 Ridge Ave., Madison, Wis.**

THIS BRINGS THE CATALOG

FULLER & JOHNSON MFG. CO.
647 Ridge Ave., Madison, Wis.

Farm Pump Engine Book— ☐ Horizontal Engine Book— ☐

[Check the book you want.]

*Name*_____

*Town*_____ *State*_____

*Dealer's Name*_____

Just say: Mr. Herman, send me a



Keenoh

Trade Mark

I want you to try out this practical, scientific razor sharpener in your own hands, to your own satisfaction, without any expense whatever to you.

My certainty about the "KEENOH" is absolute.

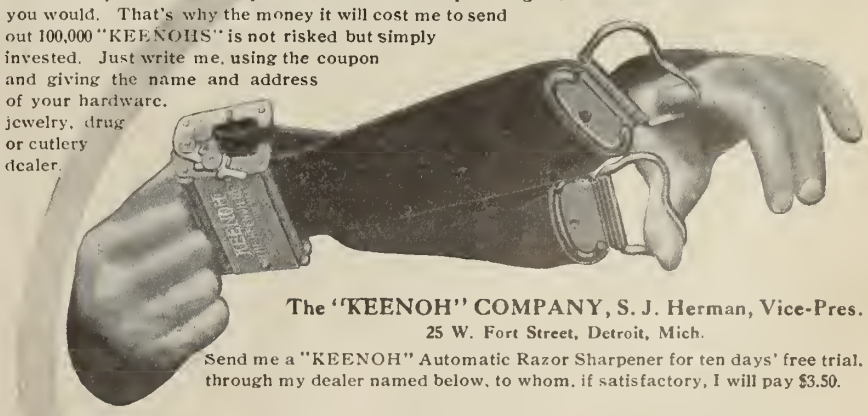
I know that no man who shaves (with any kind of razor) can put "KEENOH" to the test, even once, and consent ever again to be without it.

Of the 100,000 "KEENOHS" I propose to send out at my own expense, free of charge. I am serenely sure that 99 9-10 per cent will be sold.

It isn't an altruistic faith in human nature that prompts me, but the moral certainty that every man who finds that in sixty seconds' time (every day) he can secure the finest edge he ever shaved with is simply bound to own a "KEENOH," and would pay twice or thrice the price if he had to.

If I prove to him every day for ten days that his razor will never again, as long as he lives, be dull—and I will do so as surely as each day rolls around—no power on earth can persuade him to give up his "KEENOH."

The "KEENOH" is the only sharpener on earth efficient with safety and old style razors. It will sharpen one safety blade a thousand times—till it wears away to nothing. It is so absolute in its action that you cannot fail—you could not secure a poor edge if you would. That's why the money it will cost me to send out 100,000 "KEENOHS" is not risked but simply invested. Just write me, using the coupon and giving the name and address of your hardware, jewelry, drug or cutlery dealer.



The "KEENOH" COMPANY, S. J. Herman, Vice-Pres.
25 W. Fort Street, Detroit, Mich.

Send me a "KEENOH" Automatic Razor Sharpener for ten days' free trial, through my dealer named below, to whom, if satisfactory, I will pay $3.50.

Dealer's Name.....

Dealer's Address.....

My Name.....

My Address.....

DON'T MISS IT

New York's Leading Fashion Catalogue



Write for FREE Copy TO-DAY

THIS 160-Page Book is the most **Complete** and **Authoritative** Publication on **New York Styles** for **Spring and Summer, 1910.**

New York's Leading Fashion Catalogue

faithfully illustrates and fully describes everything to wear for

Women, Misses, Girls, Boys and **Babies.**

Tailor Made Suits $8.00 to $45.00

Also **Dresses—Skirts—Coats—Underwear—Hats** (Trimmed and Untrimmed) **—Millinery—Hosiery—Shoes—Gloves—Handkerchiefs—Laces and Embroideries—Neckwear—Jewelry,** etc., etc.,

At Money-Saving Prices

The lowest ever quoted for reliable merchandise



With this book before you, **you will be sure** to know what the correct and latest New York Styles are—

You will be able to intelligently make comparisons as regards **QUALITY** and **PRICES—**

You will find a **broad and liberal business policy** back of each transaction, protecting the customer always—affording you the same shopping pleasure, safety and satisfaction as if you visited us personally.

FURTHERMORE

We Prepay Postage or Expressage to any part of the United States and Guarantee Satisfaction or Refund Money.

—YOU TAKE NO RISK—

To receive full value for your money **you cannot afford to be without a copy of this valuable Fashion Book and Shopping Guide.**

A Copy is FREE. Write TO-DAY.

Address Dept. C.L.

Simpson Crawford Co.

SIXTH AV. 19th TO 20th STREET. NEW YORK.

Founded 1865

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Out of the Night

(Continued from page 17)

packed on the afternoon before Austin's departure. All through the dreary mockery of the process he had withstood his friend's appeal, his stern face set, his heavy heart full of a despairing stubbornness. Now, being alone at last, he groped his way about the premises to fix them in his memory, then sank into his chair beside the window.

He heard a knock at the door and summoned the stranger to enter, then rose with a gasp of dismay. Marmion Moore was greeting him with sweet, yet hesitating effusiveness.

"I—I thought you were not coming back until next week," he stammered.

"We changed our plans." She searched his face as best she could in the shaded light, a strange, anxious expression upon her own. "Your letter surprised me."

"The doctor's orders," he said carelessly. "They say I have broken down."

"I know! I know what caused it!" she panted. "You never recovered from that accident. You did not tell me the truth. I have always felt you were hiding something from me. Why? Oh, why?"

"Nonsense!" He undertook to laugh, but failed in a ghastly manner. "I've been working too hard. Now I'm paying the penalty."

"How long will you be gone?" she queried.

"Oh, I haven't decided. A long time, however," he replied, in a tone that bewildered her. "It is the first vacation I ever had; I want to make the most of it."

"You—were going away without saying good-by to—your old friends?" Her lips were white, and her brave attempt to smile would have told him the truth had he seen it, but he had only her tone to go by, so he answered indifferently:

"All my arrangements were made, I couldn't wait."

"You are offended with me," said Miss Moore after a pause. "How have I hurt you? What is it; please? I—I have been too forward, perhaps?"

HE DARED not trust himself to answer, and when he made no sign she went on painfully:

"I am sorry. I did not want to seem bold. I owe you so much; we were such good friends—" In spite of her efforts her voice showed her suffering.

The man felt his lonely heart swell with the wild impulse to tell her all, to voice his love in one breathless torrent of words that would undeceive her. The strain of repression lent him added bruskness when he strove to explain, and it left her sorely hurt. His cold indifference filled her with a sense of betrayal and checked the impulsive yearning in her breast. She had battled long with herself before coming and now repented of her rashness, for it was plain he did not need her, as she had hoped, as she had dreamed of nights. This certainty left her sick and wounded, so she bade him adieu when the occasion came, and with aching throat went blindly out and down the stairs.

The instant she was gone Austin leaped to his feet, the agony of death upon his features. Breathlessly he began to count:

"One! Two! Three!—"

He felt himself smothering, and with one sweep of his hand ripped the collar from his throat.

"Five! Six! Seven!—"

He was battling like a drowning man, for, in truth, the very breath of his life was leaving him. A drumming came into his ears. He felt that he must call out to her before it was too late. He was counting aloud now, his voice like the moan of a man on the rack.

"Nine! Ten!"

A frenzy to voice his sufferings swept over him, but he held himself. Only a moment more and she would be gone; her life would be spared this dark shadow, and she would never know.

TOWARD the last he was reeling, but he continued to toll the seconds with the monotonous regularity of a timepiece, his every power centered on the process. The idea came to him that he was counting his own flickering pulse-throbs for the last time. With a tremendous effort of will he smoothed his face and felt his way to the open window, for by now she must be entering the landau. A moment later and she would turn to waft him her last adieu. Her last! God! How the seconds lagged! That infernal thumping in his ears had drowned the noises from the street below. He felt that for all time the torture of this moment would live with him.

Then he smiled! He smiled blindly out into the glaring sunlight, and bowed! And bowed and smiled again, clinging to the window-casing to support himself. By now she must have reached the corner. He freed

An Advertisement by Elbert Hubbard

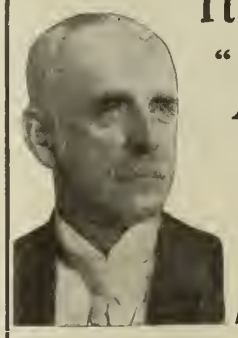
Commonsense and Life Insurance

TO keep young is something we all want to do. And it's mostly brought about by not thinking about it. You can't keep young if you are always dwelling on those terrible things that may happen when you're young no longer. That's why some people save. Saving is fine, excellent, provided you can find out in advance that you are going to live long enough to make the saving worth the stinting. It's a mean thing after you've done without your tobacco for a week, to hike into the sweet eternal. What's to be done about it anyhow? Easy! A life insurance policy means saving plus. No risk of falling into the long sleep with $14.75 at the bank. Not only is your life insured, but you are insured against your own inclination to shake the baby's bank, when you see a "sure thing." Insure yourself and be assured. Don't let the wife and the kiddies run the risk of having not only lack of syrup, but actually no cakes at all. It simply means that you deposit a part of your savings with an insurance company instead of a bank. The bank simply pays you back what you put in; but the insurance company may pay much more. No bank in the world is as strong as the Equitable.

THE EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY
OF THE UNITED STATES
"Strongest in the World"
The Company which pays its death claims on the day it receives them
Paul Morton, President **120 Broadway, New York City**

AGENCIES EVERYWHERE! None in your town? Then why not recommend some good man—or woman—to us, to represent us there? Great opportunities today in Life Insurance work for the Equitable.

Write for this Book It's Free



"How To Save"

by

Hon. Leslie M. Shaw

(Former Secretary of the United States Treasury.)

The First Mortgage Guarantee & Trust Company

Dept. C, 927-929 Chestnut St.

Philadelphia, Pa.

ADDS MULTIPLIES **Comptometer** DIVIDES SUBTRACTS
"In A Class By Itself"

What would it be worth to you



to verify your postings daily in a few minutes?

To extend all outgoing and check all incoming bills?

Figure simple and chain discount in 1-6 the time?

Figure inventory in 1-3 the time? Your records show what it is costing you. Just suppose you could put 2-3 of such cost to your gain account. The Comptometer will do all this for you.

A trial will convince you that the Comptometer is the best dividend payer you ever saw.

It does not take many minutes saved or errors prevented in a week to make the Comptometer a profitable investment.

We would like to tell you more but space won't permit.

Let us send you a book about it, free? Or, let us send you a Comptometer on free trial, prepaid, U. S. or Canada?

Felt & Tarrant Mfg. Co., 1724 No. Paulina St., Chicago, Ill.

You will be satisfied with the products of

Burpee's "Seeds that Grow"

Shall we mail you our New Complete Catalog?

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., Burpee Building, Philadelphia.

Perfect points make easy writing. Elastic—not brittle. Don't balk or splatter.

SPENCERIAN

Steel Pens

A style for every purpose. Sample card of 12, all different, for 6 cents postage.

Spencerian Pen Co., 349 Broadway, N.Y.

FOY'S BIG BOOK, MONEY IN POULTRY



And Squabs. Tells how to start in small and grow big. Describes largest pure-bred Poultry Farm in the world and gives a great mass of useful information about poultry. Lowest prices on fowls, eggs, incubators and brooders. Mailed for 4c. F. Foy, Box 24, Des Moines, Iowa

Hatchability The QUEEN Incubator made the greatest record of all on big hatches last season. Liberal free trial. Low price. Freight paid. 5 year guaranty. Send for FREE book. Wickstrum, Queen Incubator Man, Box 55, Lincoln, Neb

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

The antiseptic powder to Shake into your Shoes, or Tired, Aching Feet. Always use it for Breaking in New shoes. "In a Pinch, use Allen's Foot-Ease." Sold everywhere, 25 cents. Do not accept a substitute.

This signature

Allen S. Olmsted

on every box.

For FREE Trial Package, also Free Sample of FOOT-EASE Sanitary CORN-PAD, a new invention, address, ALLEN S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.

KODAK
at the
North Pole

Lieut. Peary in 1892

"My pictures were 'all taken with a Kodak' and I regard the Kodak as responsible for my having obtained a series of pictures which in quality and quantity exceed any that have been brought back from Greenland and the Smith Sound region."

R. E. Peary, U.S.N.

Commander Peary in 1909

"Being satisfied since my first expedition in 1891 that the Eastman cameras and films were best suited for this class of work, I have used both exclusively in all of my Arctic expeditions since, and it is to this that I attribute the fact that I have brought back a series of photographs which in quantity and quality probably exceed any other series of photographs obtained from the Arctic regions."

R. E. Peary, U.S.N.

Wherever adverse conditions demand absolute dependability in photographic equipment—there the Kodak goods are chosen. The photographic success of Commander Peary's expedition is fully demonstrated by the pictures—all of them from Kodak films, illustrating his thrilling, historic narrative now running in HAMPTON'S MAGAZINE.

EASTMAN KODAK CO.,

ROCHESTER, N. Y., *The Kodak City.*

Catalogue free at the dealers or by mail.

UNDAUNTED *by* SNOWS *that* TIED UP *the* RAILROADS





4 cylinders, 20 H. P.
Bosch magneto
Sliding gears

Hupmobile

$750
F. O. B. Detroit

On December 27, railroad trains all over the country were running six to twelve hours late; in fact, scores of powerful locomotives were hopelessly stalled in huge snowdrifts.

The weather was zero; the indications, which were later borne out, were for degrees below zero. The country was struggling with the heaviest snow fall of the winter.

In spite of these conditions, we started three Hupmobile cars, December 27, on a thousand mile run, from Detroit to New York.

We planned the trip merely as an object lesson—to demonstrate to the motor-buying public the Hupmobile's ability to travel under conditions in which the largest and costliest cars would be helpless.

The three cars arrived at the Grand Central Palace Automobile Show in New York, January 6.

They had fought for practically every inch of progress throughout the thousand miles.

They had dropped through drifts into deep ditches; they had plowed through snow two to five feet deep.

They had been subjected to a task of titanic proportions—a task the like of which no car of Hupmobile type and size had ever been called upon to perform.

Notwithstanding ten days of this severe abuse, every one of the cars arrived in New York fine and fit—running smoothly, sweetly and silently—and ready to start immediately on the return, over the same snow bound route.

As we have said, the trip was an object lesson.

It has emphasized once more the Hupmobile's long established right to travel side by side with cars of the highest price and class.

It has proved, if proof were needed after the car's distinguished records in the year's severest contests—that the Hupmobile is as staunch and fine as the staunchest big car built.

And every Hupmobile is capable of the same performance, for the New York-Detroit cars were not only stock cars but had already been driven thousands of miles.

If there is a Hupmobile dealer in your locality, see this wonderful car.

At least write for the literature, for it would be unwise indeed to buy a car without first having learned all you can about the Hupmobile.

HUPP MOTOR CAR COMPANY, Dept. T, DETROIT, MICH.

Licensed under Selden Patent

SWEEPING CLEARANCE SALE

An Extraordinary Overwhelming Bargain In Slightly Rubbed Sets of the

NEW AMERICANIZED ENCYCLOPEDIA

At the Most Tremendous Price Reduction Ever Known in the World of Books

Fifteen massive volumes, sumptuous half morocco binding, 10,000 double column pages, 100 superb maps, 37,000 biographical references, hundreds of illustrations, superb colored plates.

Always the Greatest in the World.

To-Day the Cheapest in the World.



The "Open Door" to all Knowledge.

$1.00 SECURES THE SET—Sent FREE for Examination

The King of All Encyclopedias at Prices Never Before Approached

You have always meant to get an ENCYCLOPEDIA—Every intelligent man does. NOW IS THE TIME. Enrich your mind, adorn your home, delight your family with this magnificent work.

The Chance of a Life Time We have a few sets on hand in half morocco binding, as the remainder of the most enormous Christmas trade we have ever known. These are marked by slight imperfections—an occasional volume a little rubbed or discolored—so trivial that if we sent them to you as brand new sets you would probably never know the difference. Our rigid system of inspection, however, will not pass them as absolutely perfect, and rather than rebind them we offer these few sets at about half the regular price to the first applicants. They will vanish like magic—order AT ONCE if you wish to secure the most wonderful book bargain of this generation.

This World-Famous Work is the most authoritative, comprehensive, and up to date Encyclopedia in the world. The most brilliant scholars of Europe and America are enrolled as its contributors. Its treasures are inexhaustible. It includes every phase of human knowledge, discovery, experience and belief. It covers all epochs of literature, all forms of government, all systems of religion. All gallant deeds and stirring scenes, all victories of brain or brawn, all marvels of science and invention, all the glorious achievements that have made history luminous and civilization possible are found in the 10,000 teeming pages of these splendid volumes. Can YOU afford to do without it?

$1.00 Secures Possession of the Entire Set Nothing is required in advance. You send for the books, you get them—you examine them. Then when you are convinced that they are the greatest book bargain of recent years, YOU FORWARD $1.00 to open your contract and $2.00 monthly thereafter until you pay $39.00. The regular price of these beautiful half morocco sets is $75.00.

No Charge for Examination But—if you use the attached coupon for your application—not a cent is required until you have examined the books, and seen for yourself the excellence of this offer. Mail the coupon at once. The New Americanized Encyclopedia is a phenomenal value, even at $75.00: and at this sweeping reduction (for sets on which wear or discoloration is scarcely noticeable) you are offered a bargain you will never again have a chance to secure. NO OBLIGATION RESTS ON YOU. WE PAY ALL TRANSPORTATION CHARGES. IF YOU DECIDE NOT TO PURCHASE, RETURN THE BOOKS AT OUR EXPENSE.

If You Like the books you will have immediate possession thereof. You can then pay just $1.00 and the balance a little each month.

Do Not Delay At these phenomenal prices the remaining sets will simply melt away. WRITE TO-DAY. Remember! No risk! No obligation! You purchase only if satisfied!

THE BOOKLOVERS SOCIETY 156 Fifth Avenue New York City

C.W. Jan.29

FREE EXAMINATION COUPON

The Booklovers Society
156 5th Avenue
New York

Please send me for examination prepaid, a complete set of the New Americanized Encyclopedia in half morocco binding at your SPECIAL PRICE of $39.00. If the set is satisfactory I agree to pay upon the purchase price the sum of $1.00 in cash within 10 days after receipt of books and $2.00 per month thereafter for 19 months. If the books are not satisfactory I am to notify you promptly and hold them subject to your order.

Name .....

Address .....

"Don't Be Downhearted, Dad, Your Income Won't Stop!"



THOSE are the cheering words that ring in the ear of the man who is laid up but insured against accident or illness by the Empire State Surety Company.

Freed from worry about money matters, he will soon be on his feet again because he has nothing to think about but getting well.

Have *you* such protection against hard luck?

You can't afford not to have it when this great company has just the kind of insurance policy you need—low in cost, but providing a sure and ample income when you want it most.

You can't tell how soon you will need help like this. It may be to-morrow. It may be to-day.

Therefore, think seriously now, ***this very minute,*** about getting prepared for an emergency which may stop your earning power.

Sit right down now and write for our booklet, "How to Insure your Income," which gives full information about our policies.

Empire State Surety Company

84 William Street, New York

Offices in all important cities

THE EMPIRE STATE SURETY COMPANY

SOUPS, ENTRÉES AND DESSERTS

are made Rich and Delicious, when

BORDEN'S
PEERLESS
BRAND EVAPORATED
MILK

(Unsweetened)



is used in preparing them.

Try it, and see the "difference."

BORDEN'S CONDENSED MILK COMPANY
"Leaders of Quality"
Est. 1857

"Dictionary of Thoughts"

How often have you wanted a thought on some subject? Every line an inspiration. A book that holds 16,000 of the greatest of human Thoughts, from the minds of 1,775 of the world's greatest Thinkers (ancient and modern) on over 1,000 subjects. When you want a thought on any subject, look for it just as you would for a word in the Dictionary. If you want to find the thoughts of any *particular author*, the Authors' Reference Index gives the pages. Highly recommended by Teachers, Lawyers, Ministers, Statesmen, and everybody who writes or speaks. You will consult it more often than a dictionary of words.



In reality a five dollar book, but we sell it: Half Morocco, $2.90; Full Morocco, Gilt Edges, $3.75, postpaid. Sample pages sent free on request.

F. B. Dickerson Co. 64 Lafayette Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

The best high-class proposition for agents printed. Terms liberal



A Happy Marriage

Every man and woman, particularly those entered upon matrimony, should possess the new and valuable book by William H. Walling, A. M., M. D., which sensibly treats of the sexological relations of both sexes, and, as well, how and when to advise son or daughter.

Unequalled indorsement of the press, ministry, legal and medical professions.

It contains in one volume:

Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.
Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

All in One Volume, Illustrated, $2, Postpaid

Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.

PURITAN PUB. CO., 707 Perry Bldg., PHILA, PA.

LEARN A TRADE AND EARN HIGHEST WAGES



You can quickly and economically learn Plumbing, Electrical Work, Bricklaying at our school and earn big pay. All instructions by actual work at the trade. Tools take place of books. Our schools are largest and best equipped and only ones graduating competent tradesmen. Expert practical instructors. Easy payments. Graduates assisted to positions. Write me personally for FREE catalog. L. L. COOK, Director.

COYNE NATIONAL TRADE SCHOOLS
1720 N. Ashland Ave., Chicago

LEARN PLUMBING

A trade that will make you independent for life. Hours Shorter—Pay Bigger—Demand Greater than any other trade. You need no previous experience. Our practical methods enable you in a few months to hold position as skilled plumber or conduct your own business. Catalog sent free.

BIG PAY SHORT HOURS

ST. LOUIS TRADES SCHOOL
4445 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.



PRINT Your Own Cards, circulars, book, newspaper. Press $5. Larger $18. Rotary $60. Save money. Print for others, big profit. All easy, rules sent. Write factory for press catalog, TYPE, paper, &c.
THE PRESS CO., Meriden, Conn.

LOOKING FOR A SCHOOL OR CAMP?
YOU CAN FIND *the* SCHOOL WANTED
by writing School Agency, 527-41 Park Row, N. Y.

one hand and waved it gaily, then with outflung arms he stumbled back into the room, the hot tears coursing down his cheeks.

Marmion Moore halted upon the stairs and felt mechanically for her gold chatelaine. She recalled dropping it upon the center table as she went forward with hand outstretched to greet Austin, and turned back, then hesitated. But he was leaving to-morrow, he would not misapprehend the meaning of her reappearance, she meditated, so, summoning her courage, she mounted the stairs quickly.

The door was half ajar as she had left it in her confusion. Mustering a careless smile, she was about to knock, then paused. Austin was facing her in the middle of the room, beating time. He was counting aloud—but was that his voice? In the brief instant she had been gone he had changed astoundingly. Moreover, notwithstanding the fact that she stood plainly revealed, he made no sign of recognition, but merely counted on and on, with the voice of a dying man. She divined that something was sadly amiss, and wondered for an instant if he had lost his senses.

SHE stood transfixed, half minded to flee, yet held by some pitying desire to help, then she saw him reach forward and grope his way uncertainly to the window. In his progress he stumbled against a chair; he had to feel for the casing. Then she knew.

She found herself inside the room staring with wide, affrighted eyes at him, one hand pressed to her bosom to still its heaving. She saw him nodding toward the street below and saw his ghastly attempt to smile. She heard the breath sighing from his lungs and heard him muttering her name. Then he turned and lurched past her, groping, groping for his chair. She cried out sharply, in a stricken voice:

"Mr. Austin!"

The man froze in his tracks, then swung his head slowly from side to side, as if listening.

"What!" The word came like the crack of a gun. Then after a moment: "Marmion!" He spoke her name as if to test his own hearing. It was the first time she had ever heard him use her given name.

She slipped forward until within an arm's-length of him, then stretched forth a wildly shaking hand and passed it before his unwinking eyes as if she still disbelieved. Then he heard her moan.

"Marmion!" he cried again. "My God, little girl—I—heard you go!"

"Then this, *this* is the reason," she said. "Oh-h-h!"

"What are you doing here? Why did you come back?" he demanded brutally.

"I forgot my— No! God sent me back!"

There was a pause, during which the man strove to master himself, then he asked in the same harsh accents:

"How long have you been here?"

"Long enough to see—and to understand."

"Well, you know the truth at last. I—have gone—blind." The last word caused his lips to twitch. He knew from the sound that she was weeping bitterly.

"Please don't. I have used my eyes too much, that is all. It is—nothing."

"No! No! No!" she said brokenly. "Don't you think I understand? Don't you think I see it all now? But why—why didn't you tell me? Why?"

When he did not answer she repeated: "God sent me back. I—I was not meant to be so unhappy."

AUSTIN felt himself shaken as if by a panic. He cried hurriedly:

"You see, we have been such good friends, I knew it would distress you. I—wanted to spare you that! You were a good comrade to me; we were like chums. Yes, we were chums. No friend could have been dearer to me than you, Miss Moore. I never had a sister, you know. I—I thought of you that way, and I—" He was struggling desperately to save the girl, but his incoherent words died on his lips as he felt her come close and lay her cheek against is arm.

"You must not try to deceive me any more," she said gently; "I was here. I know the truth, and—I want to be happy."

Even then he stood dazed and disbelieving until she continued:

"I know that you love me, and—I love you."

"It is pity!" he exclaimed hoarsely. "You don't mean it." But she drew herself closer to him and turned her tear-stained face up to his, saying wistfully:

"If your dear eyes could have seen, they would hav[illegible]u long ago."

"Oh, m[illegible]" He was too weak to resist lon[illegible]is arms were trembling as they e[illegible]er, but in his heart was a gladnes[illegible]comes to but few men.

"And y[illegible] go away without me, will you?" [illegible]stioned fearfully.

"No, no[illegible]eathed. "Oh, Marmion, God has l[illegible] kind to me!"



The Howard Watch

WITH the most modern Railroad equipment—the electric locomotive—trains must be run under short headway; time calculated by seconds rather than minutes.

The Roads faced a new problem—that of greater accuracy in the trainmen's watches. But the HOWARD Watch was waiting. It seemed to have been made for this exacting service. Its every-day performance finer, more precise, than the most rigid Railroad requirement.

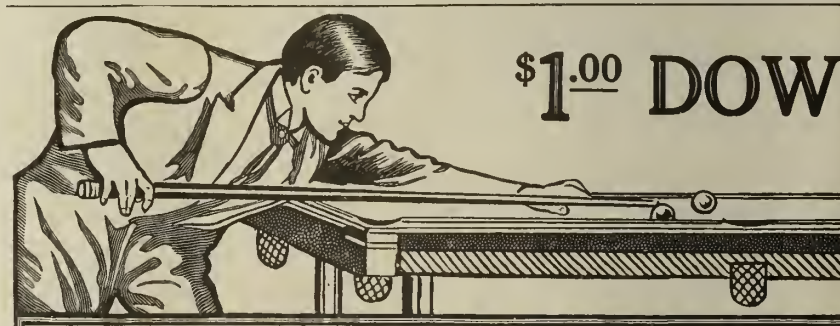
The Time Inspectors of these Roads officially approve the HOWARD—the most accurate watch in the world.

The American Railway employé is a high-grade man. It's amazing the things he has to know. Two of his prominent traits are pride in his work and respect for a fine watch. Don't be surprised if you find him carrying a hundred-and-fifty-dollar HOWARD.

A HOWARD is always worth what you pay for it. The price of each watch—from the 17-jewel in a fine gold-filled case (guaranteed for 25 years) at $35.00; to the 23-jewel in a 14k. solid-gold case at $150.00—is fixed at the factory, and a printed ticket attached.

Not every jeweler can sell you a HOWARD Watch. Find the HOWARD Jeweler in your town and talk to him. He is a good man to know.
Drop us a postal card, Dept. A, and we will send you a HOWARD book of value to the watch buyer.

E. HOWARD WATCH COMPANY
BOSTON, MASS.



$1.00 DOWN

BURROWES BILLIARD & POOL TABLE

$1 down puts into your home any table worth from $6 to $15. $2 a month pays balance. Higher priced Tables on correspondingly easy terms. We supply all cues, balls, etc., free.

BECOME AN EXPERT AT HOME

The BURROWES HOME BILLIARD AND POOL TABLE is a scientifically built Combination Table, adapted for the most expert play. It may be set on your dining-room or library table, or mounted on legs or stand. When not in use it may be set aside out of the way.

NO RED TAPE—On receipt of first instalment we will ship Table. Play on it one week. If unsatisfactory return it, and we will refund money. Write to-day for catalog.

THE E. T. BURROWES COMPANY, 418 Center St., Portland, Maine



The "Boston" Fob

Direct to you from the manufacturer and worth three times what we ask. Our special process makes it possible to furnish you a three-letter heavily gold plated Block Monogram Fob cut from one solid piece of heavy stock, mounted on best Italian silk Grosgrain ribbon,—

Complete with swivel attachment only $1.00

Sent prepaid and orders filled without delay. Your money back if not satisfied. Write today for 1910 catalog. We want live and reliable agents to write for terms.

J. G. JOHNSTON & CO., Boston, Mass.



10 DAYS FREE TRIAL

We ship on approval, without a cent deposit, freight prepaid. DON'T PAY A CENT if you are not satisfied after using the bicycle 10 days.

DO NOT BUY *a bicycle or a pair of tires* from *anyone* at *any price* until you receive our latest art catalogs illustrating every kind of bicycle, and have learned our *unheard of prices* and *marvelous new offers.*

ONE CENT is all it will cost you to write a postal and everything will be sent you free postpaid by return mail. You will get much valuable information. Do not wait write it now.

TIRES, Coaster-Brake, rear wheels, lamps, sundries at *half usual prices.*

MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. T-54, CHICAGO

NOT in any MILK TRUST

HORLICK'S

Original and Genuine

MALTED MILK

The Food-Drink for all ages.
Better than Tea or Coffee.

Rich milk and malted grain extract in powder. A quick lunch. Keep it on your sideboard at home

Others are Imitations—Ask for Horlick's—Everywhere

UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS

Collier's

THE NATIONAL WEEKLY



COPYRIGHT 1910 BY P. F. COLLIER & SON

Men of War

VOL XLIV NO 20

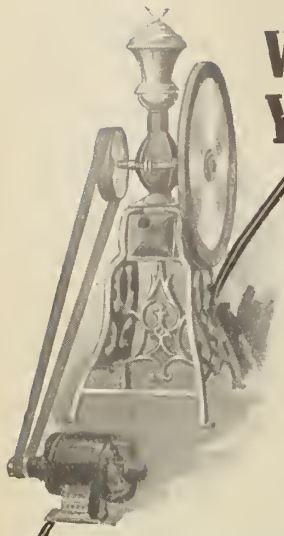
FEBRUARY 5 1910

"SAVE TIME AND FREIGHT"

WESTERN ELECTRIC COMPANY — GYLDEN-MOTORS — CELLS - TELEPHONES - SUPPLIES

"TELEPHONE OUR NEAREST HOUSE"

What is Your Business?



If you are a manufacturer—a merchant—a shop owner or factory manager—no matter how small or large your business—if there's a wheel to turn, you can save power expenses with

Hawthorn TRADE MARK Motors

You may be using power-wasting belts and shaftings. If so, you can save 25 to 40 per cent. of your power expense by replacing them with "Hawthorn" Motors. They will turn out more and better work by giving each machine just enough power at just the right speed all the time.

There's a "Hawthorn" Motor especially suited for whatever machine you may have, whether it's a coffee grinder or a machine tool.

All types and sizes for both direct and alternating current circuits.

Just write our nearest house for descriptive Bulletin No. 7649

The Western Electric Company furnishes equipment for every electrical need.

Western Electric COMPANY

New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Pittsburg, Atlanta, Chicago, Indianapolis, Cincinnati, Minneapolis, Saint Louis, Kansas City, Denver, Dallas, Omaha, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Salt Lake City

MONTREAL, WINNIPEG AND VANCOUVER
Northern Electric and Manufacturing Co., Ltd.

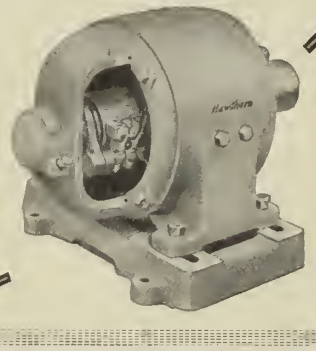
BERLIN
Telephon Apparat Fabrik E. Zweitusch & Co.

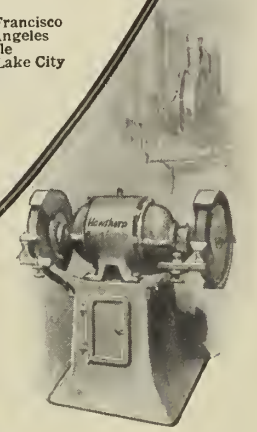
ANTWERP
Bell Telephone Manufacturing Co.

PARIS
Société de Matériel Telephonique

LONDON
Western Electric Company

Hawthorn Motors
operate
Addressing Machines
Washing Machines
Freezers
Meat Cutters
Sewing Machines
Coffee Grinders





Which Are Your Favorite

Chocolates?

Here are Johnston's choicest confections—a style to suit every taste—chocolates at 80 cents and $1 the box.

Sixty years' experience in candy making has made these chocolates well-nigh perfect. It is utterly impossible to produce better.

These pictures show the different packages—a different style chocolate in each (the T-R-I-A-D box contains three kinds). The latest is

"CHOCOLATES EXTRAO R'DINARY"

in handsome lavender packages only.

The next time you buy candy—ask for

Johnston's
Milwaukee

(6)



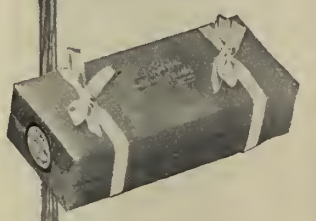
T-R-I-A-D



EXTRAO R'DINARY



Swiss Style Milk Almonds



Swiss Style Milk Creams



White Cherries in Maraschino



Dutch Bitter Sweets



The Lather's the Thing

Shaving Troubles
Melt Away in the Lather of

Johnson's Shaving Cream Soap

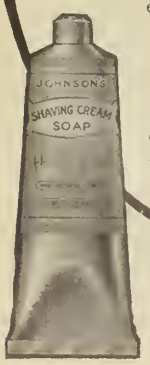
It instantly brushes into a rich creamy lather because it is a condensed lather itself.

It is the lather that needs no rubbing in with the fingers and quickly softens the toughest beard and makes it yield easily to the razor's edge.

The Lather That Does Not Dry

but holds its moisture throughout the shave, leaving a cool, refreshing sense of facial comfort.

The lather that is antiseptic and that does the skin good—preventing irritation roughness or soreness. It is put up in collapsible metal tubes, which is the clearest, safest and easiest way of using shaving soap.

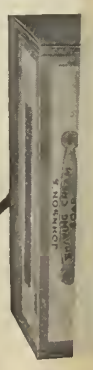


Every Druggist Sells It

A TRIAL TUBE FOR 2 CENTS

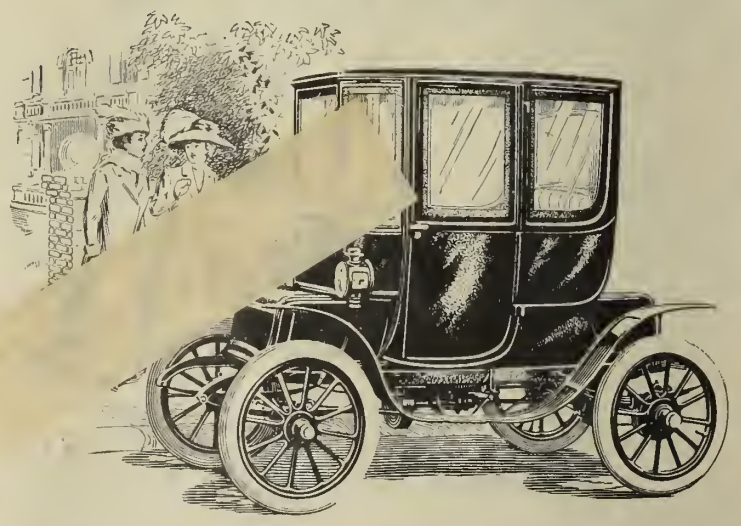
Send us your name and address, with a two-cent stamp to cover postage, and we will mail you a trial tube, containing 20 delightful shaves. Seeing is believing.

Johnson & Johnson
Dept. 32, New Brunswick, N. J.
U. S. A.



Send for Sample to-day

The "First and Foremost" Electric Motor Car



THE BAKER was the first electric ever built and it is still the foremost electric. Its builders have had twice the experience of most makers; and the experience shows in every detail of every Baker model. No other electric embodies so many fine points of mechanical superiority as the Baker; no other is so graceful in design—so supremely luxurious in finish and appointments.

Baker Electrics

are the acknowledged standard of the world. Their pre-eminence is unassailable because it is based on all-around superiority. The name Baker stands for all that is best in a Motor Car—handsome bodies, safe control, reliable brakes, ample speed, great mileage, and absolute dependability under all conditions. All new models have our improved bevel gear shaft drive transmission—the greatest improvement ever made in electric motor car construction. It requires no adjustment, and its constant lubrication gives practically unlimited life, increasing the efficiency of the car the longer it is operated. This new drive entirely eliminates all chain troubles and puts the Baker so far in advance of all other electrics, that comparison is no longer possible.

The public's appreciation of the Baker quality and mechanical efficiency is shown by the fact that the demand for Baker Electrics exceeds the demand for all other electrics combined. The Baker is the car that sells because it satisfies.

Write for handsome catalog, which describes the new models and their many exclusive features.

THE BAKER MOTOR VEHICLE COMPANY, 66 West 80th Street CLEVELAND, OHIO, U.S.A.

The National Growth of the Dodge Idea

The Great Dodge Plant Is Now Made Even Larger

ALREADY the world's largest machine shops nearest the center of population, the Dodge Plant has been made still greater in the past year. New buildings and broader acreage proclaim the continued success of the Dodge Idea. Twelve more buildings have been added to the Dodge Plant. It now covers 24 acres of floor space.

In this vast plant is produced everything for the mechanical transmission of power.

Here *every* complete mill outfit of Power-Transmission Machinery is given a gruelling try-out by engineering experts at the factory—where it is made. This is only one of the many distinctive and superior features of the Dodge Service which you gain when you buy Dodge goods.

Each outfit is set up, fitted and run just as it is to be used in actual service—yet the test, under expert eyes, is even more severe than ever could be encountered in usage.

This, as well as construction work, has required additional space—as the demand grew greater—as more and more thinking men came to realize that adoption of the Dodge Idea means money saved.

Learn from us the *saving* possible with the Dodge Line of Power-Transmission Machinery.

More Distributing Centers To Give You Even Better Services

TWO new distributing centers for the Dodge Line have recently been established. They are: Atlanta, for the South, and Minneapolis, for the Northwest. This makes ten in all, as you will see by the list below.

There are, as well, agencies everywhere in the United States.

The Dodge Line is *produced* in the world's largest machine shops, nearest the center of population in the United States.

In all these ways, distribution is made easy—and delivery costs are made much lower for you.

And, since all types of bearings are interchangeable in the various classes of frames, the Dodge dealer at all times has available to you just what you wish, without delay and bother of "special orders"—whatever part of the country you may be in.

The Dodge Line is as near trouble-proof as machinery can be. It means systemized service and saving.

Write, describing your equipment. We will advise you fairly and frankly as to what power machinery will best fit your needs—how it can be installed and maintained most efficiently and economically. Get the advice of our engineering board—it's free of obligation to you.

The Era of Power Transmission Economy

IN modern mill and factory the Dodge Idea has become the accepted creed. Mill men and factory owners generally are awake to the saving of power in transmission gained by the Dodge Idea.

For the growth of the Dodge Idea has been national. Its success has *compounded* year after year—since its birth 27 years ago.

As America's industrial life has enlarged—so has the success of the Dodge Line grown.

In the year just past, the increase in our business has been amazing—*four times* greater than in any former year.

What is the real, the big meaning of this?

The enlargement of our *already* great plant—with new ground covered, new buildings erected—the expanding of our *service* to come into closer touch with *every* section of the United States—by the establishment of new distributing branches—what do *all* these things mean to you as a thinking manufacturer?

Standardization is the answer.

These continued expansions prove that in mill and factory today the movement is overwhelming toward better equipment—toward *standardization* of power-transmission machinery.

There is a lesson in this for you—that you should have a *shop-standard* in transmission equipment—thereby gaining uniformity and interchangeability in equipment and simplicity in shop accounting.

The Dodge Line should be *your* shop-standard because it embraces everything for the mechanical transmission of power—with the split feature and *interchangeability* wherever possible—wonderful reduction of friction in transmission, saving every possible dollar of power waste—the immense economy of self-oiling bearings—and friction clutches to control departments independently—assuring both safety and economy.

You should be absolutely certain that you are *not* wasting power in transmission—losing money.

Let us place the scientific advice of our Board of Expert Engineers at your service. Let them help you determine any requirements—help you on every point of installation and maintenance.

The Dodge Line of Power-Transmission Machinery alone offers you such service, as well as everything in highly perfected transmission machinery.

Make it a point to look for and *insist* upon the Diamond D ◈ —the Dodge trade-mark, on every piece of power-transmission machinery you buy. It is your protection. For this is the Era of Power-Transmission Economy. It is the *Dodge Era*.

Dodge Manufacturing Co.

Largest in the World

Power-Transmission Engineers and Manufacturers of the Dodge Line Power-Transmission Machinery

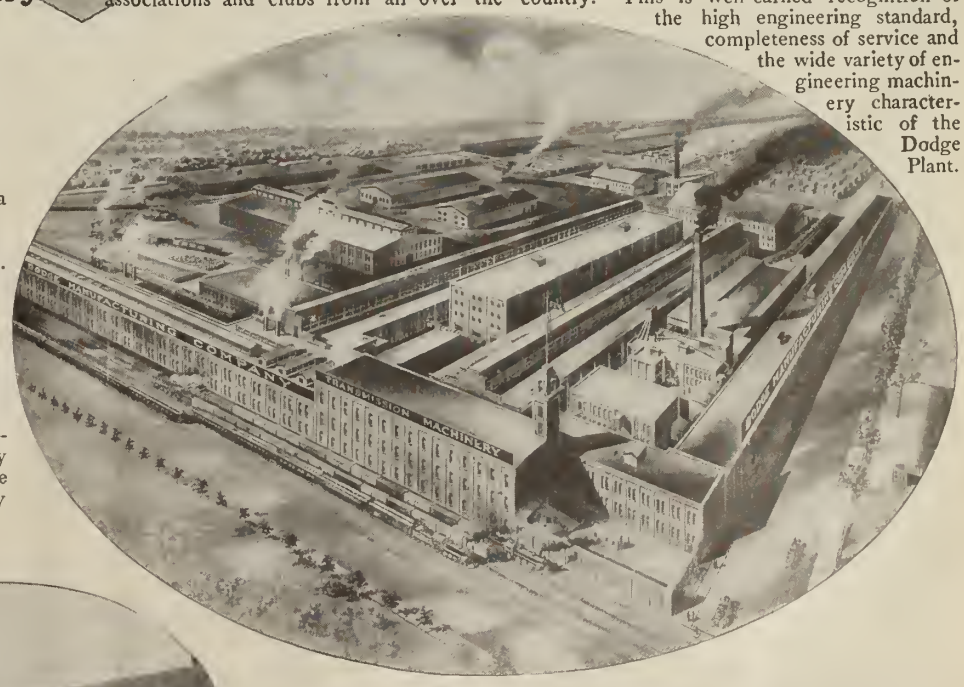
Main Office and Works:

Station B2, Mishawaka, Indiana

Compare These Two Pictures

Here are two pictures: They illustrate the remarkable development of the Dodge Idea. The one below shows the cradle of the company. The one above—the great Dodge Plant as it is today—a growth based on the best of reasons.

This plant is the mecca for engineering classes from great universities; of engineering associations and clubs from all over the country. This is well-earned recognition of the high engineering standard, completeness of service and the wide variety of engineering machinery characteristic of the Dodge Plant.



Our Magazine "The Dodge Idea," Free

Throughout 1910 "The Dodge Idea" will contain many articles of interest and value to manufacturing executives and heads of mill and factory departments. We want every owner, manager, superintendent, master mechanic, chief engineer and purchasing agent of power-using plants on the mailing list.

Dodge Mfg. Co.
Station B 2, Mishawaka, Indiana

Without obligation on my part, send me, FREE, your Magazine, "The Dodge Idea."

Firm I am with.....

My capacity.....

My name.....

My address.....

Branches and District Warehouses:

Boston	New York
Brooklyn	Philadelphia
Pittsburg	Cincinnati
St. Louis	Atlanta
Minneapolis	London, Eng.

And agencies in nearly every city in the U. S.

We carry large and complete stocks at all our Branches for immediate delivery. For quick service, communicate by long-distance telephone with branch or agency nearest you.



Write for our Catalog B 2 and our special plan for guaranteeing delivered prices on Dodge goods, giving you an exact price on transmission machinery, complete, laid down in good condition at your nearest freight station. If you want this information, be sure to mention the fact when you write.

Brass-Craft Outfit FREE

Brass-Craft is the most popular and valuable Art of the time, and with our stamped articles and simple instructions, materials costing only a trifle can quickly be worked up into articles **worth many dollars.**



Let us send you this Complete outfit consisting of **1 Stippling and Veining Tool, 1 package Polishing Powder, 1 package Coloring Powder, 1 Fine Sandpaper, 1 piece Polishing Plush, and complete material for Handsome Brass-Craft Calendar** (see illustration) as follows: **1 Brass Panel, 1 Wood Panel, 50 Round-Head Brass Tacks, 1 Brass Hanger, 1 Calender Pad. Furnished with stamped design and full directions for making Calendar worth $1.00—** all in neat box, **FREE** and **prepaid**, to anyone sending us 25 cents to pay cost of packing, shipping, etc.

Ask for FREE CATALOG C 2

Illustrates hundreds of articles in **Brass-Craft** for use, ornament or profit. The above outfit offer is made for a **limited time only** to quickly introduce our splendid line of **Brass-Craft goods** and distribute our **New Illustrated Catalog. Write today.**

THAYER & CHANDLER
737-739 Jackson Blvd. CHICAGO, ILL.

LABLACHE
FACE POWDER

COMPLEXION INSURANCE

against harmful exposure to snow and wind—used daily by women everywhere who wish to preserve their beauty and keep their youthful appearance, is **Lablache.** It prevents chaps, roughness and redness and keeps the skin smooth and velvety. It is pure and harmless.



Refuse Substitutes. They may be dangerous. Flesh, White, Pink, or Cream, 50c. a box, of druggists or by mail.

Send 10c. for sample box.

BEN. LEVY CO.
French Perfumers
Dept. 24
125 Kingston St., Boston, Mass.

The Sanitary Dishwasher
FOR FAMILY USE



Washes, rinses, dries and polishes the most delicate China—Glassware—Silverware—**in 3 to 5 minutes.** Cleanses and sterilizes dishes with scalding soap-suds and rinses them, completely removing all traces of food, grease, etc. Hands do not touch water. Saves labor, time, towels, breakage. All metal—compact—strong—lasts a lifetime.

WRITE FOR FREE TRIAL OFFER and escape the drudgery of dish-washing, as hundreds of women have. Read their letters in our booklet. Write to-day.

NATIONAL MACHINE & STAMPING CO.
1415 Chamber of Commerce, Detroit, Mich.

Rider Agents Wanted



in each town to ride and exhibit sample 1910 bicycle. *Write for Special Offer.*

Finest Guaranteed 1910 Models .. ***$10 to $27***
with Coaster-Brakes and Puncture-Proof tires.
1908 & 1909 Models all of best makes ***$7 to $12***
100 Second-Hand Wheels
All makes and models, ***$3 to $8***
good as new . . . . . .

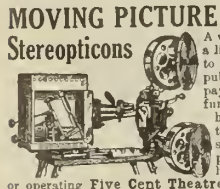
Great **Factory Clearing Sale.** We Ship On Approval *without a cent deposit, pay the freight* and allow **TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL.**

Tires, coaster brake rear wheels, lamps, sundries, *half usual prices.* Do not buy till you get our catalogs and offer. *Write now.*

MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. T-54, CHICAGO

MOVING PICTURE MACHINES
MAKE BIG MONEY

Stereopticons



A wonderful opportunity for men with a little money no matter where located to make big money entertaining the public. Motion pictures always will pay because they show the public, life, funny dramas bubbling over with humor, history, travel, adventure, temperance work and illustrated songs. Almost **no limit** to the profits showing in churches, school houses, lodge halls, theatres, etc., or operating **Five Cent Theatres.** We show you how to conduct the business, furnish complete outfit with bills, advertising, posters, etc., so no experience whatever is necessary. We rent films and slides. If you want to make $15 to $150 a night send for full particulars. Hundreds of others doing it. You can too. Write today and learn how.

CHICAGO PROJECTING CO., 225 Dearborn St., Dept. 152, Chicago

THE BEST LIGHT



Gives 500 candle power. Casts no shadow. Costs 2 cents per week. Makes and burns its own gas. Over 200 styles. Every lamp warranted. No dirt. No odor. No grease. Agents wanted. Write for catalog, now.

THE BEST LIGHT CO.
7-35 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

ADVERTISING BULLETIN

NO. 41

THE UNREALIZED INFLUENCE

WHILE seated in the library car of a train going from Washington to New York recently, a representative of Collier's happened to overhear a man next him who was assuring a friend that he not only never read advertisements but that he considered them a nuisance.

Later, when the man was alone, Collier's representative took pains to get into conversation with him. In the course of an hour's talk, during which it was easy to introduce a variety of subjects, some very interesting discoveries were made by the former.

The man had never owned an automobile and had no particular interest in one, yet he knew of a dozen advertised features of the best advertised cars. He was a bachelor and lived at a club, yet he knew of the variety of uses for Jap-a-lac and like products; he was sure that acetylene lighting was safe, convenient and cheap; advised everybody to buy a certain advertised brand of clothing; shaved himself with a safety razor; always used a widely advertised shaving stick; and had at last gotten hold of a shaving brush that would hold its bristles.

I have no doubt that that man was sincere in his assertion that he doesn't read advertisements. Probably he makes no conscious use of advertising columns.

Yet he has absorbed unconsciously a wide range of information that certainly came from no other source. Unconsciously he uses this information in his everyday purchases. If he were to buy an automobile or furnish a house he would use it then, to his advantage.

But the man or woman who regards advertisements as something to be skipped is making a great mistake. The news of the Nation's products directly concerns the economy of the household, as well as the comfort of each individual. Those who keep in touch with it get the most out of their incomes.

E. L. Patterson.
Manager Advertising Department

IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE—"Commercial Prestige"



EVERY EMPTY ENVELOPE COUNTS AS CASH

To secure for our annual catalogue the largest possible circulation, we make the following unusual offer: To every one who will state where this advertisement was seen, and who encloses **Ten Cents** (in stamps) we will mail the catalogue described below **and also send free of charge our "HENDERSON" COLLECTION OF SEEDS,** containing one packet each of *Giant Mixed Sweet Peas; Giant Fancy Pansies, Mixed; Giant Victoria Asters, Mixed; Henderson's Big Boston Lettuce; Freedom Tomato and Henderson's Blood Turnip Beet* in a coupon envelope, which when emptied and returned will be accepted as a 25-cent cash payment on any order amounting to $1.00 and upward.

EVERYTHING FOR THE GARDEN

is the title of our 1910 catalogue. It is a book of 200 pages with 700 photo engravings direct from nature, 8 superb colored and duotone plates of vegetables and flowers. Complete and thorough in every respect, it embodies the results of sixty years practical experience. We believe it is the best we have ever issued, and the premier horticultural publication of the year.

In addition, all ordering from this advertisement will receive a copy of our **Garden Guide and Record,** which we consider one of our most valuable publications. A handbook of condensed cultural information of which one of our customers who has had an advance copy, says: *"It is the most complete, concise and comprehensive book of its kind."*

PETER HENDERSON & Co. 35 & 37 CORTLANDT ST. NEW YORK CITY

The 1910 catalogue of

Collier Art Prints

contains 132 illustrations of

the works of Maxfield Parrish, Howard Pyle, Frederic Remington, Jessie Willcox Smith and other foremost American artists. A feature of the book this year is a series of full-page pictures and intimate sketches of the artists themselves.

For 15 Cents we will send you this Book prepaid and Rebate the 15 cents with your first purchase of $1.00 or more.

This book is a thing of beauty and of educational value—too valuable to send free—but when you realize that it contains 20 Gibson reproductions, 25 Remingtons, and Maxfield Parrish's beautiful Arabian Nights and Wonder Tales Prints, Edward Penfield's Animal Pictures for the Nursery, Jessie Willcox Smith's Pictures of Children—132 in all, it is certain you will want the book and some of the pictures as well. Mail 15c. in stamps. Address

Print Dept., P. F. Collier & Son, 413 W. 13th St., New York
Agents for Canada: Methodist Book and Publishing House, Toronto, Canada.

HOME STUDY

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO OFFERS

350 of its class-room courses by correspondence. One may take up High School or College studies at almost any point and do half the work for a Bachelor degree. Courses for Teachers, Writers, Bankers, Accountants, Business Men, Ministers, Parents, and many in other vocations

The U. of C., Div. A, Chicago, Ill.



Do You Like to Draw?
That's all we want to know

Now, we will not give you any grand prize—or a lot of free stuff if you answer this ad. Nor do we claim to make you rich in a week. But if you are anxious to develop your talent with a successful cartoonist, so you can make money, send a copy of this picture with 6c in stamps for portfolio of cartoons and sample lesson plate, and let us explain.

The W. L. Evans School of Cartooning
314 Kingmoore Bldg., Cleveland, O.

Every *genuine* Chocolate Bud has the name WILBUR stamped on its base.



WILBUR'S CHOCOLATE BUDS



A Chocolate of exquisite flavor and unquestioned purity. Every bud made dust proof by a tin foil wrapper.

At your dealer's, or we will send a pound box prepaid for $1.00. ¼ pound box for 30c and your dealer's name.



For eating only—less sugar, greater body, greater satisfaction, delightful in aroma.
10 cts. per package.

H. O. WILBUR & SONS, Inc., 235 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia

American Beauty Roses
In Your Own Yard or Garden



Jeannette Heller

You can grow these most magnificent and beautiful of all roses as well as other roses. **Heller's Roses are famous all over America.** Write to-day for a free copy of our new book,

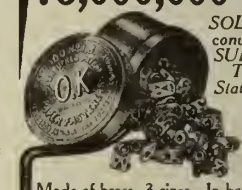
"Roses of the Garden"

illustrating and describing all the leading varieties, giving complete cultural directions, and showing you how to avoid failure. Also describes our wonderful new rose, **Jeannette Heller,** the ideal garden rose, a light blush pink and beautifully shaded

We pay expressage on all orders

HELLER BROTHERS COMPANY
American Beauty Specialists
Box 11, New Castle, Indiana

75,000,000 "O.K." PAPER FASTENERS



SOLD the past YEAR should convince YOU of their SUPERIORITY. They Add TONE to Your Stationery in the Office, Bank, School or Home.

Easily put on or taken off with the thumb and finger. Can be used repeatedly and *"always work."*

Made of brass, 3 sizes. In brass boxes of 100.
Handsome. Compact. Strong. No Slipping. Never!
All stationers Send **10c** for sample box of 50 assorted sizes. Illustrated booklet free.
The O. K. Mfg. Co., Syracuse, N. Y. No 1B

STUDY LAW AT HOME

The oldest and best school. Instruction by mail adapted to every one. Recognized by courts and educators. Experienced and competent instructors. Takes spare time only. Three courses—Preparatory, Business, College. Prepares for practice. Will better your condition and prospects in business. Students and graduates everywhere. Full particulars and *Easy Payment Plan free.*



Sprague Correspondence School of Law. 708 Majestic Building Detroit, Mich.

I TEACH *Penmanship* BY MAIL



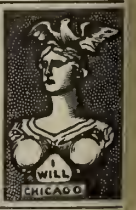
I won the **World's First Prize in Penmanship.** By my new system I can make an expert penman of you by mail. I also teach Book Keeping and Shorthand. Am placing many of my students as instructors in commercial colleges. If you wish to become a better penman write me. I will send you FREE one of my **Favorite Pens** and a copy of the **Ransomerian Journal.** Write today.

C. W. RANSOM, 289 Reliance Bldg., KANSAS CITY, MO.

STUDY LAW

Leading Law School in Correspondence Instruction. Established 1892.

Prepares for the bar. Three Courses: College, Post-Graduate and Business Law. Method of instruction combines theory and practice.



Approved by the bench and bar.
Classes begin each month. Send for catalog giving rules for admission to the bar of the several states.

Chicago Correspondence School of Law
505 Reaper Block, Chicago

Certain coins, stamps and paper money of recent issues bring enormous prices. A New York collector paid $10,000 each for certain coins of 1877, and others brought $100 to $6,200. Mr. Castle paid $4,400 for a stamp, and Mr. Ayer got $250,000 for his collection. If interested in large legitimate profits send a stamp for an illustrated circular. Address:

$10,000

FOR A COIN

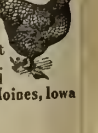
VONBERGEN, the Coin Dealer, Dept. 11, BOSTON, MASS.

Mount Beautiful Birds



We can teach you by mail to mount and stuff Birds, Animals, Game Heads, Fishes, Tan Skins, etc. Just what every sportsman and hunter needs. Quickly, easily learned by men, women and boys. Cost very low. *Success guaranteed, big profits.* Free—New catalog and Taxidermy Magazine. Write today. **Northwestern School of Taxidermy, 4022 Elwood Bldg., Omaha, Neb.**

FOY'S BIG BOOK, MONEY IN POULTRY



And Squabs. Tells how to start in small and grow big. Describes largest pure-bred Poultry Farm in the world and gives a great mass of useful information about poultry. Lowest prices on fowls, eggs, incubators and brooders. Mailed for 4c. **F. Foy, Box 24, Des Moines, Iowa**

COLLIER'S NATIONAL HOTEL DIRECTORY

BOSTON, MASS.

United States Hotel Beach, Lincoln and Kingston Sts. 360 rooms. Suites with bath. A.P. $3. E.P. $1 up. In center of business section.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Chicago Beach Hotel 51st Boul. and Lake Shore. American or European plan. Only 10 minutes' ride from city, near South Park System; 450 rooms, 250 private baths. Illus. Booklet on request.

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Hotel Leighton This luxuriously appointed Tourist Hotel now booking for the Winter. Rates and descriptive matter on application.

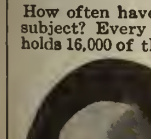
PITTSBURG, PA.

Hotel Henry 5th Ave. & Smithfield St. In center of business section. Modern fireproof. European plan $1.50 and up. E. E. Bonneville, Mngr.

SEATTLE, WASH.

Hotel Savoy "12 stories of solid comfort." Concrete, steel and marble. In fashionable shopping district. 210 rooms. 135 baths. Eng. grill. $1.50 up.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



HOTEL DRISCOLL
New, modern. Facing U. S. Capitol and park. Near Union Station and points of interest. Free baths. Music is a feature. American, $2.50. European, $1.00. Booklet. Ask Collier's Travel Bureau.

RESORTS

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Chalfonte ATLANTIC CITY. The one suggests the other; one of the world's most famous resorts; one of the world's most attractive resort houses. The best place for rest, recreation, and recuperation. Write for reservations to The Leeds Company. Always Open. On the Beach. Between the Piers.

MARLIN, TEXAS

Hot Mineral Water similar to Carlsbad, Germany Rates on all railroads. Comfortable hotels. Modern Sanitariums and Bath Houses. Reasonable prices. Winter training place New York Giants. For information address Commercial Club, Box 5, Marlin, Texas.

PARIS GARTERS
TRADE MARK REGISTERED

For Every Clime and all the Time



Be sure you get this Box

At your dealer's or sample direct upon receipt of price.
A. STEIN & CO., 504 Center Avenue, CHICAGO

NO METAL CAN TOUCH YOU

"Dictionary of Thoughts"

How often have you wanted a thought on some subject? Every line an inspiration. A book that holds 16,000 of the greatest of human Thoughts, from the minds of 1,775 of the world's greatest Thinkers (ancient and modern) on over 1,000 subjects. When you want a thought on any subject, look for it just as you would for a word in the Dictionary. If you want to find the thoughts of any *particular author*, the Authors' Reference Index gives the pages. Highly recommended by Teachers, Lawyers, Ministers, Statesmen, and everybody who writes or speaks. You will consult it more often than a dictionary of words.

In reality a five dollar book, but we sell it: Half Morocco, $2.90; Full Morocco, Gilt Edges, $3.75, postpaid. Sample pages sent free on request.

F. B. Dickerson Co. 64 Lafayette Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

The best high-class proposition for agents printed. Terms liberal

Collier's

Saturday, February 5, 1910

Men of War. *Cover Design* . *Drawn by* J. L. S. Williams

The American Girl of To-Day. *Photographs* 8

Editorials 9

What the World Is Doing 11
Illustrated with Photographs

Bird's-Eye Views of a Snowed-Up City. *Photographs* . . 16

The "Court of Commerce" . . . . Paul Morton 16

Some Ladies Who Dance . . . . . Arthur Ruhl 17
Illustrated with Photographs

Competing With the Sharks . . . . J. M. Oskison 19
Illustrated by John Sloan

THE MAKE-BELIEVE MAN—II. *Story*. Richard Harding Davis 20
Illustrated by A. I. Keller

Comment on Congress . . . . . Mark Sullivan 23
Illustrated with Photographs

The Average Man's Money 30

Volume XLIV Number 20

P. F. Collier & Son, Publishers, New York, 416-430 West Thirteenth St.; London, 10 Norfolk Street, Strand, W. C. Toronto, Ont., The Colonial Building, 47-51 King Street West. For sale by Saarbach's News Exchange in the principal cities of Europe and Egypt; also by Daw's, 17 Green Street, Leicester Square, London, W. C.; Copyright 1910 by P. F. Collier & Son. Entered as second-class matter February 16, 1905, at the Post-Office at New York, New York, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. Price: United States and Mexico, 10 cents a copy, (Christmas and Easter issues, 25 cents). $5.50 a year. Canada, 12 cents a copy, $6.00 a year. Foreign, 15 cents a copy, $7.80 a year.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Change of Address.—Subscribers when ordering a change of address should give the old as well as the new address, and the ledger number on their wrapper. From two to three weeks must necessarily elapse before the change can be made, and before the first copy of Collier's will reach any new subscriber.

A lot of you men are twenty years behind the times in clothes-buying; you don't know what's going on; you're out of date. If you did all your business as you buy clothes, you wouldn't last a year.

MANY men will not buy ready-made clothes; they think good fit, good fabrics, good tailoring are not to be had, ready-made. You may feel that way yourself.

If you can afford to pay the best custom tailor $75, $85, $90 for suit or overcoat, do it; that's a form of luxury you may feel entitled to.

But if you pay less than these prices, you'd better wear Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes, ready-made. All-wool fabrics; tailored in our own clean, sanitary shops; perfect in style; better in every respect than you'll get from any but the highest priced tailor.

There's a dealer near you who will prove it. If you don't find our clothes fully satisfactory in every way, take them back and get your money. Buy them with that understanding; tell your clothier we said so.

Hart Schaffner & Marx
Good Clothes Makers

TOURS
AMERICAN, EUROPEAN, ORIENTAL

Information regarding tours to any part of the world will be furnished free upon request by letter to COLLIER'S TRAVEL DEPARTMENT 420 W. 13th Street, New York

The Most Inviting Cruises

of the Season are those to

AGWI

The American Mediterranean

PORTO RICO

Only 5 Days from New York

This newest and delightfully situated resort in the West Indies, possesses an incomparable "summer" climate throughout the winter months, and presents a perfect panorama of picturesque scenery from seashore to mountains, forest, fashionable cities; and affords every opportunity for outdoor recreation, including Fishing, Bathing, Yachting, Automobiling, Horseback Riding, Driving, Golf, Tennis, etc., and has excellent hotel accommodations for those wishing to spend the entire winter on this tropical island.

Most conveniently reached by the

N. Y. & Porto Rico Steamship Co.

$30.00—$50.00—$90.00—$140.00
Every Saturday

One of the most delightful and interesting cruises this year is from New York to Porto Rico and around the entire island—calling at the various ports—and return to New York, all meals and accommodations on steamer for the entire trip being included in the rate.

Florida, The Carolinas, Alabama, Texas, Nassau, Cuba, Mexico, Yucatan

are directly and most conveniently reached by the 20th Century steamers of the Clyde, Mallory, Porto Rico and Ward Lines.

Atlantic, Gulf and West Indies Steamship Lines

Write for copy of AGWI NEWS—a travel magazine describing this romantic resort region, and outlining some of the season's most attractive all water, or rail and water combination tours with liberal stopovers. Our Tour Bureau can issue all tickets, reserve choice accommodations, arrange all details, and render invaluable service in all travel matters. Address

N. Y. & PORTO RICO STEAMSHIP CO.
12 Broadway, New York
TOUR BUREAU, AGWI LINES
290 Broadway, New York

TWENTY-TOURS

Russia
North Cape
British Isles
Central Europe
Around the World
(Eastbound, Westbound, Southbound)

Which book may we send you?

Raymond & Whitcomb Co.

Delightful party to the Pacific Coast in early May.

New York, 225 Fifth Avenue
Boston, 306 Washington St.
Phila., 1005 Chestnut St.
Pittsburgh, 522 Smithfield St.
Chicago, 202 South Clark St.

THE FAR EAST

Cook's Spring Tours *de Luxe* to
JAPAN and CHINA
with Korea, Manchuria, etc., leave San Francisco Feb. 15, March 8, and a novel Tour Around the World by the "New Way"—the Trans-Siberian Railroad March 8.

EUPOPE AND THE PASSION PLAY
Annual Series of 70 Tours, comprising Tours *de Luxe* and Shorter Vacation Tours. Independent Travel Tickets by All Routes Everywhere.

THOS. COOK & SON
New York (4 offices), Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, Montreal, Toronto, San Francisco, and 140 Offices Abroad.

EUROPE in 1910. All expenses tours in April, May, June, July and August
$185 and upwards. Send for magazine "TRAVEL" No. 16, containing itineraries and illustrated article on the PASSION PLAY free on request.
MARSTERS EUROPEAN TOURS
248 Washington Street Boston

1910—OBERAMMERGAU—1910
McCann's Tours to Europe, each one to include the Passion Play at Oberammergau. Tour A June 4th, North Atlantic, $440.00. Tour B June 29th, Mediterranean, Naples to Glasgow, $440.00. Other tours from $270.00 up. First class throughout, expert leadership, small parties, select membership, a few vacancies. For detailed illustrated itineraries write to McCann's Tours, Inc., 1328 Broadway, New York.

EUROPE 34 DAY TOUR—$140 Twenty-one other Tours
up to $460. Best trips ever offered. Send for Itinerary. Healy's Ticket Agency, Worcester, Mass. Est. 21 years.

SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS CLASSIFIED

ARE you readers keeping in touch with the many profitable opportunities offered by the advertisers in these columns—opportunities to get into business for yourselves—opportunities to act as representatives for live, legitimate concerns?

These offers are reliable, and the Collier guarantee applies in every case.

Write for the prospectus of these offers, and the best time is NOW.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

ESTABLISH YOUR OWN LOCAL BUSINESS. Permanent agency for our Kushion Komfort Shoe. It builds lasting trade and puts you in business for yourself. Big possibilities. Write Kuehion Komfort Shoe Co., 11 W. South St., Boston, Mass.

BUILD A BUSINESS OF YOUR OWN, AND escape salaried drudgery for life. We teach the Collection Business; a limitless field with little competition. Few opportunities so profitable. Send for "Pointere" today. American Collection Service, 51 State St., Detroit, Mich.

THE PRODUCER OF RESULTS IN THE Middle West, where farmers have big money, is Farm Life, of Chicago. Address Department 1 for sample copy and ratee.

AT $5,000 LESS THAN ITS WORTH. A clean, bright furniture etore in a thriving town thirty miles out of Boston. Adjoins the richest truck gardening section of Maes. This store has netted over $3,000 yearly in spite of iudifferent management. For sale at $8,000. Stock, hook accounts, good will, and complete equipment. If you are a business man with modern ideas on store management, you can make this store, in less than two years, net you a clear profit of more than this low purchase price. See G. C. Moller, Lafayette Sq., Cambridge, Mass. At once.

SLOT MACHINES PAY. $5 WILL START you in profitable cash business; can be carried on while otherwise engaged. For particulars address J. Walter, 61 Beekman Street, New York.

ESTABLISHED LAWYER, CITY OF 15,000, in Southwest, wauts partner. Will sell all or half interest in business and library. Write John B. Poyner, Tremont Hotel, Deuver, Colo.

THERE ARE OTHER WAYS TO MAKE money in Texas besides buying lands and farming. A fast-growing town, euch as Port Arthur, for iustance, where many small industries are as yet unrepresented, and where the mere growth of population enlargee most businesses automatically. Write—and above all, make your questions numeroue and specific. We give facts, and facts only. Board of Trade, Port Arthur, Texae.

SLOT MACHINE OPERATORS. YOUR LINE is not complete without Champion Gum machinee. Used outdoors and indoors. Send for Special Offers. Boston Coin Machinee Co., Dept. C, Boeton, Mass.

WHY NOT KEEP IN TOUCH WITH THE development of Oklahoma and Texas—the Southwest? Subscribe for the "Coming Country," a monthly—price, 50c per year. Special for a ehort time only, 25c—do it now! Address "The Coming Country," 105 Wainwright Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

HIGH-GRADE SALESMEN

SELL ADVERTISING FANS—AN EASY SELLing side line. Selling season now on. Samplee light, easy to carry. Liberal commissions. We are manufacturers. John Baumgarth Co., 340-2 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

SALESMEN: BEST ACCIDENT HEALTH policy. Old line, $1000 death; $5 weekly; $100 emergency. Costs $2.00 yearly. Seal wallet free. Liberal commiesion. German Registry Co., 265 N. 7th St., St. Louie, Mo.

IF YOU ARE A HUSTLER, WRITE FOR OUR line of tailoring samples. None hetter. Our product is etrictly guaranteed. Samples and territory on application. Majestic Tailors, Dept. 2, Chicago, Ill.

OUR SALESMEN MAKE BIG MONEY SELLing our St. Augustine, Florida, lots (St. Augustine, the most famous winter resort in the world). Anybody can sell them. Particulars and free literature. Highland Park Realty & Invest. Co. (Ownere), Liggett Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

SUCCESSFUL GASOLINE LIGHT SALESMEN to handle the only instantaneous lighting system known to science; no alcohol, etep ladders, torches, matches or time wasted; pull the chain and they light instantly; for home and commercial lighting. Write for territory. Small capital required. Gloria Light Co., 399 Washington-Blvd., Chicago.

WANTED — GOOD SALESMEN TO SELL Steiner Family Motor Outfite to homes using electricity. "Wonderful proposition." Cuts household expenses $90 yearly. Small hond required. Steiner Mfg. Co., St. Louis, Mo.

ARE YOU SATISFIED WITH YOUR PRESENT income? A great demand for good men is coming with the New Year. A few minutes of your spare time each day devoted to the Sheldon Course in Scientific Salesmanship will improve your position, increase your salary and make you a hetter business man all around. One man writes: "Single deal cloeed after studying your method, netted over 50 times original cost." Write for free hooklet. The Sheldon School, 1885 Republic Building, Chicago.

SALESMAN IN EACH STATE FOR BEST selling post-card and novelty line in the whole world. Only superior salesmen popular with the trade. Write J. D. H., 901 Beacon Building, Boston, Mass.

WANTED—HIGH-CLASS SOLICITORS AND crew managers for high-grade specialties. A patented trade mark guaranteed. Sells to hotels, barbers, hairdressers, hest homes, etc. Big profits, permanent husiness. Sanitax Brush Co., 2333 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

WANTED AT ONCE, SALES REPRESENTatives, everywhere—local or traveling—by high-grade manufacturing concern operating nationally. A1 opportunity for right pereons, either eex. Previous experience not required, hut must he responsible and in good standing. Address Sales Manager, 831 Calumet Bldg., Chicago.

WANTED—SALESMEN TO SELL OUR POLAR Wave adv. fans as side line. Clever designs, liberal commission. Write at once for good territory. Every merchant a buyer. Fan Dept., Blanchard Bros. Inc., 308-14 Main St., Davenport, Iowa.

INCOME INSURANCE: SOMETHING NEW. Liheral low cost Accident-Health policy issued by strong old line Stock Co. to men or women, all occupations. Agee 16 to 70, pays $5,000 Death, $25 Weekly Indemnity. Annual cost $10, including Identification commissions. Liheral com. Chas. A. White & Co., Mgrs., 131 LaSalle St., Chicago.

WANTED—BY CHICAGO MANUFACTURER, several wide-awake general agents of high-grade ability to organize sales force and eell new and winning epecialty. Article appeals to best claes of consumers and dealers; extensively advertised; sales rapidly increaeing. We have the coming national success and offer an exceptional opportunity for a few select men to estahlish themselves in a permanent and profitahle husiness. Give full details concerning yourself first letter. The Progrese Company, 480 Rand-McNally Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

SALESMEN—WE MANUFACTURE "PULL Fasteners." Take the place and are hetter than rubber hands, string, tape or strape. Ueed in every office, factory, bank and institution. High-grade man wanted in every city. Write The Pull Fastener Co., Pilot Bldg., Rochester, N.Y.

FOR THE HOME

TOWER'S AROMATIC ANTISEPTIC ASEPtic Tooth Picks save dentist'e bills. If your dealer does not handle them, send us his name and fifteen cente and we will eend you a box of three hundred picks. Cutter-Tower Co., 485 Hathaway Bldg., Boston, Mass.

WEDDING CAKE IN HANDSOME, RIBBONED presentation boxes. Expressed anywhere and guaranteed. Old English recipe we have ueed 38 yeare. Bridee' cakee, birthday cakes. Beautifully illuetrated hooklet ehows styles and prices. Write for it. Rehholi Sons Co., 415 Main St., Worcester, Mass. Established 1871.

BOOKS and PERIODICALS

AUTHOR'S ATTENTION! AUTHORS SEEKing a Publisher should communicate with the Cochrane Publishing Company, 1700 Tribune Building, New York City.

AGENTS WANTED

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL FAMOUS SOLAR Gasoline Lighting Systems. Best light for Storee, Residences, Halls, Churches, Streets. Large profits. Write. Free Cat. Chicago Solar Light Co., 216½ Jefferson St., Chicago.

YOU CAN MAKE A GOOD INCOME ACTING as agent for Manheim Mendless Hoeiery for men and women, hearing a positive eix-months' guarantee against holee. Box six pairs, men $1.00, women $1.50; assorted colors. Direct from mills to wearer. Write today for terms. Manheim Hosiery Mills Company, Manheim, Pa.

AGENTS: 100% PROFIT SELLING OUR Handy Tool; 10 articles in one. Lightning seller. Over 1200 eold by one agent. Sample free to workers. Thomae Mfg. Company, 417 Third Street, Dayton, Ohio.

FEMALE SOLICITORS AND AGENTS wanted for a quick eelling Petticoat. New garment, interesting to all women, big profits. Address for particulars, Quantrell, 2136 Seventh Ave., New York City

AGENTS WANTED — TO INTRODUCE OUR Beautiful Spring Suitings, Silks and Fine Cotton Fabrics. Large sample outfit furnished, by express prepaid. No money required. Liberal credit to responeible agents. Write and secure territory now. National Drees Goods Company (Dept. C), 260 West Broadway, New York City.

AGENTS. EVERY WIFE WANTS OUR O. K. Laundry Iron. Holds heat 5 times as long as others. Sells on Sight. Virgin Territory. Write for particulars. Valuable premium offer snd price list of 40 useful articles. Fair Manufacturing Company, O. K. 7, Racine, Wis.

MEN WANTED TO SELL THE WIDELY ADvertised Little Giant Household Pump. Saves plumber's bills, removes stoppages in pipes; every one can afford it; good com. Write J. E. Kennedy, Dept. C, 41 Park Row, N.Y.

AGENTS:—I POINT THE WAY TO SUCCESS TO any agent who will follow my course. I have shown thousands how to make money. I can show you. My goods and business methods have lifted mortgages, built homes, scattered prosperity everywhere. Write to-day for "Sayman Plan" & free samples. 216 Sayman Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

PORTRAIT AGENTS WANTED. GUARANteed Crayons, size 16x20, 40c. Frames at your own price. 30 days' credit, samples free. We are not in the picture and frame trust. We own a large frame factory and sell at ½ the price portrait companies can. Established 25 years. We can give you eteady employment. Big wholesale art cat. with confidential prices and instructions, mailed free to agents. Williame Picture & Frame Co., 2547 Taylor St., Chicago.

WANTED—GOOD AGENTS TO SELL PERFECT Vacuum Cleanere. Big profits, small inveetment, liberal terms. No experience needed. Write quickly for territory. New Idea Sales Co., 1111 Erie Ave., Corning, N. Y.

AGENTS—EVERY MERCHANT BUYS OUR 1910 copyr'ted show and window display cards. Lateet hit. Sensational sales. No competition. Samples Free. Peoples' Show Card Concern, Dept. F, 710 W. Madison, Chicago, Ill.

$5000.00 IN PRIZES TO DAVIS AGENTS—not only unusually large profits for selling our High Grade Soaps and Toilet Specialties, but continued service rewarded by a share of our profits in premiums. That makee Davie agents "go eome;" average a sale to every house; 150% profit. Illustrated Catalogue and profit-sharing plan free. Davis Soap Co., 22 Union Park Court, Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY COUNTY TO eell the Traneparent Handle Pocket Knife. Good commission paid. Immense profite earned. Write for terms. Novelty Cutlery Company, No. 40 Bar St., Canton, O.

WE OFFER GREAT OPPORTUNITY FOR men and women to solicit orders for Ladies' Custom Suits. Good commission. Prices that cannot he duplicated. S. D. Cohen & Co., 694 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

TAILORING SALESMEN WANTED TO TAKE orders for our Guaranteed Made to Order Clothes. Suite—$10 up. No capital required. Write today for Territory and Complete equipment. Address Warrington W. & W. Mills, 173 Adams St., Department 222, Chicago, Ill.

AN OPPORTUNITY FOR LOCAL REPREsentatives. Write for statements of earnings last year of 577 agents eelling our wonderful everlasting Cooking Utensile. Excellent proposition for high-clase agente. Write to-night. American Aluminum Mfg. Co., Dept. 93, Lemont, Ill.

INVESTMENTS

SAFEGUARD YOUR INVESTMENTS. REAL Estate Mortgages net 5% to 7% per annum. Not affected hy trusts or panics. A perfect security increasing in value. $300 upwarde. Investigate. Free sample copy of Bonds and Mortgages magazine. Monadnock Bldg., Chicago.

PATENTS

MASON, FENWICK & LAWRENCE, PATENT Lawyers. 604 F Street, Washington, D. C. Estab. 49 years. Ref.: McLachlen Banking Corp., Wash., D. C., and others. Careful work. Terms moderate. Booklet and advice Free.

PATENTS AND TRADE-MARKS PROCURED. Our Hand-Book for Inventors and Manufacturers mailed on request. Patent and Trade-Mark Causes. Beeler & Rohb, Patent Lawyers, 74-76 McGill Bldg., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS THAT PROTECT AND PAY. Advice and hooke free. Rates reasonahle. Highest references. Best results. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 612 F Street, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS THAT PROTECT. OUR THREE books for Inventors mailed on receipt of six cents stamps. R. S. & A. B. Lacey, Dept. 51, Washington, D. C. Estah. 1869.

PATENTS THAT PAY. PROTECT YOUR Idea! 2 Books free: "Fortunes in Patents—What and How to Invent"; 61-page Guide Book. Free search of the Pat. Off. records. E. E. Vrooman, 852 F St., Washington, D. C.

PATENT YOUR IDEAS. $8,500 FOR ONE invention. Book, "How to Obtain a Patent" and "What to Invent" sent free. Send rough sketch for free report as to patentability. Patents advertised for eale at our expense in fourteen Manufacturere' Journals. Patent obtained or Fee returned. Chandlee & Chandlee, Patent Att'ys. Estahlished 16 Years. 963 F Street, Washington, D. C.

MANAGER WANTED IN EVERY CITY AND county to handle hest paying husiness known; legitimate, new, permanent demand; no insurance or book canvassing. Address Phœnix Co., 45 West 34th St., New York.

MEN AND WOMEN AGENTS WANTED IN every town to sell the wonderful Triplex Handbag for women. By mere twist of the wrist it becomes a purse, music portfolio, emall eatchel or shopping bag. Four separate bags for four eeparate purpoeee all in one. You enlarge bag to meet your needs as you go along. Write for other new pat'd articles. S. A. Diamond & Bro., 35 W. 21st St., N. Y.

GREATEST AGENTS' SELLER OF 1910. THE Kettle Spoon Holder. Housekeepers will buy from one to six of them. Double your money. Big chance. Be first in your section. Barnard Co., 34 Merchants Row, Boston.

AMBITIOUS AGENTS WILL FIND IN OUR tube form food flavors (saving 80%) a remarkable and unlimited opportunity to build a hig, profitable, and permanent husiness. Write for terms and territory. You will make dollars by investigating at once. C. H. Stuart & Co., 1 Stuart Block, Newark, New York.

WONDERFUL INVENTION; AGENTS COIN money selling Canchester Kerosene Incandescent Lamp—burns with or without mantle—6 timee brighter than electricity, gas, acetylene or gasoline, at ⅒ cost. Burner fits any lamp. Saves 75% oil. No trimming wicks. Handsome outfit furnished. Canchester Light Co., 28 State, Chicago.

BIG PROFITS—SELLING VULCAN FOUNtain and Stylo Pens. Well advertised, easy to sell. Write for catalogue showing liheral discounts. J. O. Ullrich & Co., 27 Thames Street, New York.

AGENTS—PORTRAITS 35c, FRAMES 15c, Sheet Pictures 1c, Stereoscopes 25c, Views 1c. 30 Days' Credit. Samples and Catalog Free. Consolidated Portrait, Dept. 4027, 1027 W. Adams St., Chicago.

NEW ARTICLE. HUSTLERS MAKE BIG money. Sells everywhere. Simplified music sheets enable novice to play this instrument. Exclusive town rights. Write Marx Pianophone Co., 100 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.

AGENTS MAKE BIG MONEY SELLING OUR new sign lettere for office windows, store fronte, and glase signs. Easily put on. Write for free sample and particulars. Metallic Sign Letter Co., 66 N. Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—200 HUSTLING CANVASSERS AT once to introduce line of patented household utensils. Prices from 5c to $12. A sale at every home. Catalog. Household Novelty Works, 61 Republic St., Buffalo, N. Y.

I WANT HIGH CLASS SALESMEN TO ACT AS state and district managers to introduce my new invention—more useful than typewritere, more profitable than cash registers. J. W. Bolte, 8 E. Michigan St., Chicago.

WANTED SUCCESSFUL SALES AGENTS TO organize Sales force and sell new and winning articles widely advertised. Give full particulars concerning yourself in first letter. L. W. Watson & Co., Roanoke, Va.

SOMETHING NEW. "GET NEXT" QUICK. Great invention; big seller; re-orders galore; work up steady income. Write for eample circulars, free. C. W. Krueger Co., 155 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

BIG MONEY POSITIVE CONDUCTING HOME eales parlor for America's finest specialty guaranteed dress shoes. Factory to wearer. No traveling; no riek. Marvel Shoe Co., C, Summer St., Boston, Mass.

AGENTS, EITHER SEX, SELL OUR PHOTO line. Pillow tope, neckties, handkerchiefs, etc. Something new. Big profits, quick sales. Rejects credited. Samples and catalog free. Gordon Co., 155 Washington St., Chicago.

GOOD PROFITS FOR AGENTS, MEN OR women, eelling the Stylograph or Rapid Letter Copying Book. The original and etandard Duplicating Letter Book. Letter and copying at one writing. Every husiness man carrying on correepondence requires it. J. S. McDonald Co., 1746 Irving Park Boulevard, Chicago.

AGENTS—MALE AND FEMALE—CAN MAKE enormoue profite selling my Ostrich Feathers and Willow Plumes. Big money for you. Never heen canvassed. Particulars write Joeeph Gluck, Dept. C, 621 B'way, N. Y.

ALADDIN KEROSENE MANTLE LAMPS sell as fast as you can demonstrate them. Needed in every home. Generate gas from kerosene (coal oil), give light more hrilliant than city gas, gasoline, or electricity. Sunheam Burners fit other lamps. You loee dollars every minute you hesitate. Write. Mantle Lamp Co., Desk 68. Chicago, Portland, Ore., Waterhury, Conn., Winnipeg, Montreal.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

AGENTS WANTED FOR SECURITY PRODucts—High Grade made-to-order Drese Skirts, Petticoats, Specialties. Our agents earn liheral commission and get quick returns. Good territory still open. Write today for catalog. The Security Company, Dept. 2, Weedsport, N.Y.

LADIES—BE SELF-SUPPORTING. LEARN hair-dreseing, manicuring, facial maesage, chiropody or electrolysis. Great demand for graduates. Splendid pay after few weeke with us. Write. Moler System of Colleges, Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, New Orleans or Atlanta.

WE WANT YOU TO SELL OUR CELEBRATED Creecent Coreets, Petticoats and Dress or Walking Skirts. An independent income, handling the latest faehione. Address The Crescent Works, Box 14 P., Ann Arhor, Mich.

OF INTEREST TO MEN

YOUR OLD SAFETY RAZOR BLADES REsharpened, 30c a dozen; douhle-edge blades especially. 75,000 pleaeed customere. Send address for convenient mailing package. Keenedge Co., 239 Keenedge Bldg., Chicago.

ADVERTISING

THESE ADS MAKE MONEY FOR ADVERTISers. Have you a proposition that you would like to preeent to over 2,500,000 readers of Collier'e? If you have, send us your printed matter or a deecription of your offer. We will have our Service Department prepare an advertisement and outline a selling plan free of charge and submit for your approval. The cost for advertising in these columns is $2.50 per line. Collier'e Classified Department, 425 West 13th Street, New York City.

REAL ESTATE

CALIFORNIA

ORANGE, ALFALFA, VINEYARD AND fruit lands in the San Joaquin Valley, California. Unequalled soil, ahundant water. $60 an acre and up. Make you independent in a few years. Booklet "The San Joaquin Valley" and six months' subscription to our journal "The Earth," free. C. L. Seagraves, Gen. Colonization Agent, A. T. & S.F. Ry., 1131, Railway Exchange, Chicago.

WE ARE MAKING HOMES FOR A MILLION people on the greatest irrigated tract in California. Our new booklet, "California—Now or Never," the finest California book ever printed, 10c. Easy payments. See our big exhibit at Chicago's Great Land Show, Nov. 20th to Dec. 4th. We want an army of "live ones" with ue to build this greatest new community. Organize a colony. Write today for free information. H. L. Hollister, 205 La Salle St., Chicago.

CANADA

LAST GREAT METROPOLIS OF NORTH America starting on main line of Grand Trunk Pacific transcontinental railway. Fort George terminus or on line of all railways building or projected in Central British Columhia; at junction of waterways on which steamers ply hundrede of miles North, South, East, West. Millions of acres hest agricultural land, richeet gold, eilver, copper, coal mines and billions feet timber trihutary. Fort George geographical and strategic commercial center of greater Inland Empire of Western Canada. Write quick for mape, plans, official data—small or large investmente. Natural Resources Security Co., Ltd., Vancouver, B. C.

GEORGIA

GET A HOME IN THE SUNNY SOUTH. SO. Georgia lands selling now $3 to $20 per acre will sell for $10 to $50 in few yrs. Write me about farms, timber & colonization tracte. E. J. Youmans, 32 Houston St., Atlanta, Ga.

ISLE OF PINES

"WATCH US GROW" IS THE WATCHWORD of McKinley, Isle of Pines. Beautiful, healthful island. 90 miles eouth of Havana. Largest American colony in Cuha. 4 days from New York hy eteamer. Mild, delightful climate the year round. No froets; no fevers; no irrigation needed for trees. Fertile soil for growing orangee, grapefruit, lemons, limee, pine-applee, bananas, figs, nuts, garden truck, etc. 10 acree enough to make you independent in a few years. Write today for Free Book ehowing over 100 pictures of American life at McKinley. Manager Puhlicity, Isle of Pinee Co., 225 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y.

TEXAS

TEN ACRE IRRIGATED SUGAR CANE FARMS soon pay for themselves. Rio Grande Valley irrigated lands excel the world in production of Sugar Cane. Best climate, soil and water; schools and churchee. When desired we arrange planting, cultivating, harvesting and marketing the cane for non-resident ownere on a part crop basis. Booklet free. Fletcher & Rossiter, 260 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

GREAT WINNER. OUR NEW COMBINATION Tracts, Rio Grande Valley Texas Gulf Coast, proved a great winner, last excureion footing up 32 ealee. They consist of 10–20–40–80–160–½ section and section tracts, ¼ improved ready for settler, carrying free water right, for inteusified winter farming. All staple crops grown in summer without irrigation. Prices ⅓ similar lands elsewhere, easy terms. We cultivate for non-resident owners. Write Walter S. Ayree, 722 Postal Telegraph Building, Chicago, maps, plats and sample of soil free.

RESORTS

CASTLE HOT SPRINGS. UNIQUE, RESTFUL health and pleasure resort, in semi-tropic Southern Arizona, easily reached hy the Santa Fe. Climate frostless, rainless, sunny. In mid-winter ride mountain trails, shoot quail, play tennis or swim outdoore. High-class hotel, with annex, bungalows and bath-housee. Write for booklet. A. W. Chaffee, Mgr., Box H, Hot Springs, Ariz.

STAMPS, COINS, and CURIOS

LINCOLN OR HUDSON GOLD "DOLLAR" Tokens, $2.50; Irish-American Silver "Dollar," $2.25. Just out! Liste of thousande of coins, scarabe, antiques, free; premium hook, 10c. T. L. Elder, 32 E. 23d St., N.Y.C.

COLLECT POSTAGE STAMPS. WE WILL show you how to get the rare ones, as well as the common. Send name and addrese to New England Stamp Company, 93 Washington Building, Boston, Mass.

PIANOS, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

GENUINE BARGAINS IN HIGH-GRADE UPright pianos. Slightly used instruments. 7 Steinwaye, $350 up; 5 Lyon & Healys, $250 up; 7 Waehhurns, $200 up; 4 Knabes, $250 up; 5 Chickerings, $250 up; good second-hand Uprights $125 up; also 6 fine Bahy Grand Pianoe at about half. Write for particulare. Caeh or two years' time. Lyon & Healy, 50 Adame Street, Chicago. We ehip everywhere on approval. Fullest guarantee with every piano.

GAMES and ENTERTAINMENTS

PLAYS, VAUDEVILLE SKETCHES, MONOlogues, Dialogues, Speakers, Minstrel Material, Jokes, Recitations, Tableaux, Drills. Musical Piecee, Entertainments for all Occasions, Make Up Goods. Large Catalog Free. T. S. Denison, Puhr., Dept. 44, Chicago.

SEEDS and PLANTS

HENDERSON'S SEEDS FREE. TO INTRODuce our new 1910 seed catalogue, "Everything for the Garden" (200 pages, 700 engravinge, devoted to vegetahles and flowers) we will send free to everyone mentioning thie magazine and eending ten cents in etamps, the Catalogue and our famous fifty-cent Henderson collection of flower and garden seeds. Also our new hooklet "Garden Guide and Record," a book of condensed cultural instructione which we believe to he one of the most useful we have ever issued. Peter Henderson & Company, 35 and 37 Cortlandt Street, New York City.

"THE BEST GARDEN ON EARTH." MY free Seed Catalogue telis how to get choicest varieties of vegetablee and flowers, showe photographs of what the eeeds produced, tells how you can raise as good yourself. Stokes' Seed Store, Dept. O, 219 Market St., Philadelphia.

COLLECTIONS

"RED STREAKS OF HONESTY EXIST IN everybody," and thereby I collect over $200,000 yearly from honest dehts all over the world. Write for my Red Streak Book, free. Francis G. Luke, 77 Com. Nat. Bank Bldg., Salt Lake City, Utah. "Some People Don't Like Us."

AVOID BAD DEBTS. COLLECT YOUR OLD accounts yourself. Send 25c for 3 eets (15 notices) that will collect most any 3 slow accounts. Sayere Merc. Agency Co., 404 Olive St., St. Louie, Mo.

A CHECK EVERY MONTH FROM YOUR overdue accounts; regular as clock-work. Isn't it about time a lot of your delinquent, elow dehtors settled up what they owe you? Try our 1% Bankers' Demand System and General Clearing Service. This ie the moet perfect machinery for collecting purposes on earth. Sixteen years' experience; $250,000 capital. Reliable as a hank. Write for our free booklet today—it will he worth hundreds of dollars to you. The Creditors' National Clearing House, Incorporated, 21 Bank Buildiug, Providence, R. I.

PHOTOGRAPHY

EXPERT PHOTO.-FINISHING PROMPTLY by mail. Satisfactory work guaranteed. Courteous service. Film and prints returned postpaid. Enlarging a specialty. Fresh film mailed promptly, postpaid, upon receipt of catalogue prices. Write for sample print and prices. Roht. C. Johnston, 12 No. Main St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

MOUNT YOUR PICTURES WITH ART CORNers. Wonderful for mounting photo prints, post cards, etc., heautifully. Engel's Quick Way—no paste required. 100 in a package, 10c. Desler or direct. Engel Manufacturing Co., Sales Dept. G1, Engel Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

THE MASTERPIECE OF THE CONFECTIONER'S ART



Huyler's

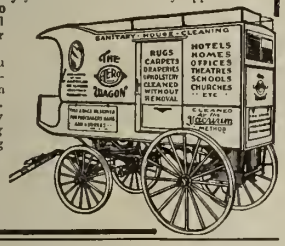
OH! YOU DEAR!

When you were engaged
Why not now?

$2,000 to $3,000 a Year in
Vacuum Cleaning Business

A steady, sure, permanent income of from $2,000 to $3,000 a year is easily and quickly established in cities from 5,000 up, with the Aero Vacuum Cleaning Power Wagon. Running expenses are small and profits remarkably big. Safer, more profitable than any other line of staple investment. Makes money from the day wagon arrives. $1,000 starts you. The Aero Power Wagons are standard—established by years of test. The only apparatus of enough power to do effective commercial cleaning. Send for wagon catalog.

Largest builders in the world of Built-into-the-house Vacuum Cleaning Systems. Send for "Stationary Plant" catalog, stating kind and size of building



American
Air Cleaning Co.
210 Sycamore St
Milwaukee, Wis.

Near-Brussels Art-Rugs, $3.50
Sent to your home by express prepaid

Sizes and Prices	
9 x 6 ft.	$3.50
9 x 7½ ft.	4.00
9 x 9 ft.	4.50
9 x 10½ ft.	5.00
9 x 12 ft.	5.50
9 x 15 ft.	6.50

Beautiful and attractive patterns. Made in all colors. Easily kept clean and warranted to wear. Woven in one piece. Both sides can be used. Sold direct at one profit. Money refunded if not satisfactory.



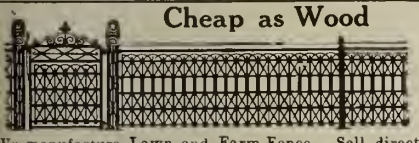
New Catalogue showing goods in actual colors sent free
ORIENTAL IMPORTING CO., 692 Bourse Bldg., Philadelphia

Before You Buy Get Our Prices On
Typewriters



We have all standard makes in slightly used but perfectly rebuilt machines, guaranteed to stand as much service as new full priced machines but priced one half to two thirds less. Remingtons $32.50, Smith Premiers $27.50 and Fay Sholes $20.00. Write for list of other machines. We ship on approval and rent machines anywhere.
ROCKWELL-BARNES COMPANY, 706 Baldwin Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Cheap as Wood



We manufacture Lawn and Farm Fence. Sell direct, shipping to users only, at manufacturers' prices. No agents. Our catalog is free. Write for it today.
UP-TO-DATE MFG. CO., 948 10th St., Terre Haute, Ind.



ORNAMENTAL FENCE
Cheaper and more durable than wood. For Lawns, Churches, Cemeteries, Public Grounds. Also Farm and Poultry Fence. Catalogue free. Write for Special Offer.
The Ward Fence Co., Box 145, Decatur, Ind.

A Sample of Page Fence FREE!

Send for an actual sample of the world-famous Page Woven Wire Fence. See the Basic Open Hearth Page Wire—the strongest fence wire in existence! See the wonderful Page Knot—*the knot that can't come off!* Get a Free copy of the Quarter-Centennial Catalog of Page Fence, explaining its amazing durability, elasticity and economy. Just a postal. Address (3)
Page Woven Wire Fence Co., Box 210H, Adrian, Mich.



Learn Telegraphy
MORSE and WIRELESS
At My Practical School. Demand for operators from Railroads and Wireless Cos. greater than supply. Graduates assisted. We occupy our own large modern building. R.R. train wire and complete wireless station. Endorsed by Railroad and Western Union Officials. Exclusive Methods. Teachers are practical experts. Living expenses earned. Easy payments. Catalogs Free.
GEORGE M. DODGE, Pres., Dodge's Institute, Established 1874 5th St., Valparaiso, Ind.

LEARN PLUMBING
A trade that will make you independent for life. Hours Shorter—Pay Bigger—Demand Greater than any other trade. You need no previous experience. Our practical methods enable you in a few months to hold position as skilled plumber or conduct your own business. Catalog sent free.
BIG PAY SHORT HOURS
ST. LOUIS TRADES SCHOOL
4445 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.



What Every Home Needs
Hand-hammered brass ash receiver, 3-in. opening, with cigar or cigarette rest, 50 cts., postpaid. Stamps, check or money order. Hundreds of other Brass and Copper articles. Catalog free.
The "Home Beautiful" Co., 187 Greenwich St., N.Y.

LIBRARY TRAINING SCHOOL, Carnegie Library of Atlanta
A complete course of technical training for library work. Entrance examination to be held in June. For catalog apply to Julia T. Rankin, Director, Carnegie Library of Atlanta, Ga.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Editorial Bulletin

Saturday, February 5, 1910

Outdoor America Number

¶ The issue for February 12, the February Outdoor Number, will contain, in addition to the regular departments and some new and specially interesting photographs of the Lincoln Memorial Building, on the Lincoln farm, the following articles on outdoor subjects:

Beating the Wind
By CHARLES D. STEWART

Catching Big Game Fish
By CHARLES FREDERICK HOLDER

Coasting
By DAN BEARD

The Winter Spirit in Holland
By GEORGE WHARTON EDWARDS

Fancy Fowls Worth a Fortune
By R. B. SANDO

¶ These articles will all be illustrated with photographs, and Mr. Whitney will contribute, in his "View-point," his usual discussion of topics of immediate interest in the world of sport and outdoor life.

Ice-Boats—East and West

¶ Madison, Wisconsin, is the center of ice-boating in the West, just as the Hudson River is the favored field for this exciting sport in the East. Different types of ice-boats have been developed in each neighborhood, and their points of difference and the details of ice-boat sailing, as developed by these two "schools," are clearly explained in Mr. Stewart's article. "Ice-boating," says he, "has an irresistible combination which completely fits human nature. If you are an automobilist and afflicted with the speed mania you can here get sixty or seventy miles an hour without half trying. If you are a tobogganist you can slide ten or fifteen miles and then slide back again. If you prefer aeronautics, it will be to your taste, for when you are going with one runner in the air you are half flying at least." And, of course, an ice-boatman is always a sailor.

Big Fish with Small Tackle

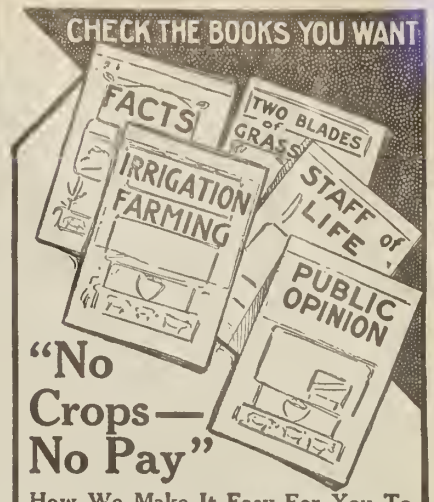
¶ Nobody knows more about big game fishes than Charles Frederick Holder. He has fished in Florida, Mexican and Californian waters, and tarpon, amber-jack, kingfish, black sea bass, tuna, yellowtail, and Japanese swordfish and others of similar size and gameness are an old story to him. In his article, "Catching Big Game Fish," he takes the reader to the warm seas off the Florida and California coasts, and tells him everything he needs to know—where the fishing grounds are, how to get there, what sort of tackle to use, and how to use it.

Two Articles on Winter Sports

¶ There are many kinds of bob-sledding besides the simple variety which most American boys grew up with. There are bob-sleds now with automobile engines to send them uphill after they have slid down—auto bob-sleds, in fact. There are bob-sled tournaments with prizes and timekeepers and contestants who take themselves very seriously. These and other aspects of an old-fashioned sport are discussed in Mr. Beard's article. As for skating, of course, Holland is, in a way, the home of it, and both Mr. Edwards's article on the Dutch skaters and Mr. Beard's stories of bob-sledding will be illustrated with photographs.

Progress of the Lincoln Memorial

¶ A special photographer was recently sent by Collier's to the Lincoln farm in Kentucky to photograph the farm and the Lincoln Memorial Building. Some of the more interesting of these photographs will be reproduced in the issue of February 12. They will show that the Doric temple, in which the original Lincoln cabin will be placed, is practically completed.



"No Crops—No Pay"

How We Make It Easy For You To Own Either An Irrigated or Non-Irrigated Farm In Canada

This wonderful offer of the Canadian Pacific should be read by every man and woman watching for a lifetime opportunity—then write at once and investigate. Hundreds have paid fully for homes here out of first one or two crops.

Get the Land That Pays For Itself In

Sunny Alberta's Valleys

The Famous Valleys of Canada's Bow River and Saskatchewan River. Only Small Payment Down—Pay Balance Out Of Your Crops—"No Crops—No Pay."

In our 3,000,000-acre irrigated block in Bow River Valley of Southern Alberta, we will break and develop your land, erect buildings, fences, etc.—at less than you could do it yourself. Select your land—let us put in crop. Get development circular.

In the non-irrigated section of the Saskatchewan River Valley, in Central Alberta, we offer you a farm on a new line of the Canadian Pacific at lowest prices and easiest terms.

Get a home here. Under agreement, Pay out of crops for your land. Let us tell you of others here raising potatoes, onions, vegetable products, sugar beets, berries, alfalfa, field peas, timothy, dairying, general stock raising—enormous crops wheat, oats, barley and flax. Send me your name today and check which books you want FREE.

J. S. DENNIS, Assistant to 2nd Vice-President
CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY
Colonization Dept., 290 9th Ave., West
Calgary, Alberta, Canada

You Could Not Make Your Boy Happier
than by giving him a year's subscription to THE
Boys' Magazine



a great big magazine full of clever stories and instructive articles of intense interest to every live boy. Special departments devoted to Electricity, Mechanics, Photography, Stamps, Coins and Curios. A big Athletic department, edited by WALTER CAMP, is a feature. Every boy should read Mr. Camp's ideas of true manly sportsmanship.

THE BOYS' MAGAZINE is beautifully illustrated throughout. Artistic cover designs in colors. 36 large pages (11 in. by 15 in.)

Send only $1.00 for a whole year's subscription. We will refund your money promptly if you are not more than pleased.
On sale at all news-stands at 10c a copy.
THE SCOTT F. REDFIELD CO., 681 Main St., Smethport, Pa.
Subscription agents and magazine canvassers should write us for our liberal offer. Subscriptions easy to sell.



We ship quick from St. Paul, Buffalo, Kansas City or Racine.

$7.55 Buys Best 140-Egg Incubator
FREIGHT PREPAID

Double cases all over; best copper tank; nursery self-regulating. Best 140-chick hot-water Brooder, $4.50. Ordered together $11.50. Satisfaction guaranteed. No machines at any price are better. Write for book today or send price and save waiting.
Belle City Incubator Co., Box 93 Racine, Wis.

SQUAB
Mated pair kissing.—Eggs to squabs in 4 weeks

BOOK FREE
Write for handsome 1910 Free Book, how to make money breeding squabs. Cloth-bound book now 332 pages, 136 illus. It's great. We take subscriptions for the new splendid *National Squab Magazine* (monthly). Specimen copy 10c.
PLYMOUTH ROCK SQUAB CO., 325 Howard St., Melrose, Mass.

$200
GENUINE CONFEDERATE MONEY.....25c
U. S. Half Cent Copper Coin.....20c
U. S. 20 cents Silver.....50c
U. S. 10 cent paper note Fractional Currency 25c
10 Broken Bank Notes, Fine Assortment..$1.00
U. S. Trade Dollar.....$1.50
DIVVER & CO., ATLANTA, GA.

FREE EMBROIDERY Catalog, 192 pages, 1500 illustrations. Most complete and interesting ever published. Shows latest designs in Embroidery, Battenberg and Needlework Supplies at lowest prices. Write today—it's free.
Fred Herrschner, 6455 Marshfield Avenue, Chicago, Ill.



48 BREEDS Fine pure bred chickens, ducks, geese and turkeys. Northern raised, hardy and very beautiful. Fowls and eggs at low prices. America's greatest poultry farm. Send 4 cents for fine 80-page 16th Annual Poultry Book.
R. F. NEUBERT, Box 782, Mankato, Minn.

Wait, Poultrymen!
Don't even think of getting an Incubator till your Free copy of the "QUEEN" Incubator Book reaches you. Loaded with incubator and poultry news and SECRETS.
WICKSTRUM, THE QUEEN INC. MAN, Box 55, Lincoln, Neb.

STAMPS 108 all diff., Transvaal, Servia, Brazil, Peru, Cape G. H., Mexico, Natal, Java, etc., and Album, 10c. 1000 Finely Mixed, 20c. 65 diff. U. S., 25c. 1000 hinges, 5c. Agts. wtd., 50 per ct. List Free. 1 buy stamps.
C. Stegman, 5940 Cote Brilliante Av., St. Louis, Mo.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.
Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free.
VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., Washington, D. C.

STAMPS FREE 100 diff. foreign from 20 countries free. Pstg. and mail'g 3c. Large album 15c, 1000 hinges 8c. We buy stamps. Quaker Stamp Co., Toledo, O.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S







1



2



3

4



5



6

7

1. The Blue Cup, by Joseph De Camp
2. Summertime, by Thomas P. Anshutz
3. Mistress of Charms, by James R. Hopkins
4. Girl in Green, by M. Jean McLane
5. Portrait, by Howard Gardiner Cushing
6. The Fur Jacket, by Joseph De Camp
7. Tea Leaves, by William M. Paxton

The American Girl of To-day

As pictured at the 105th annual exhibition of the Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts, Philadelphia. The Temple gold medal for the best picture painted in oil, without regard to subject, was awarded to Mr. H. G. Cushing for No. 5 on this page

Collier's

The National Weekly

P. F. COLLIER & SON, *Publishers*

Robert J. Collier, 416-430 West Thirteenth Street

NEW YORK

February 5, 1910

Conservation Bills

MR. TAFT'S OPPONENTS, regarding conservation bills, are headed by HEYBURN and MONDELL. The insolence of this leadership is too much for our faltering and academic pen. You know who HEYBURN is, no doubt. His political intimacy with BALLINGER we have pointed out, but BALLINGER has been struck by a cyclone and turned into a conservationist, and HEYBURN, as yet, has not. This gentleman, in a flight of July oratory the other day, eager to insult Virginia and ROBERT E. LEE, was delivered thus:

"Do you think that those men in Congress on the 2d of July, 1864, ever contemplated for a moment that any State, under any condition, at any time, would place the statue of BENEDICT ARNOLD in that hall?"

This delicate, considerate, and profound analogy reminds us of that Grand Old Man, CANNON, who a few days earlier had found himself unable to describe the insurgent "rebels" without a similar piece of inexcusable and needless insult. CANNON, prize obstacle to conservation as to many other human forward steps, retains MONDELL as chairman of the Public Lands Committee of the House. If the country will allow HEYBURN, MONDELL, and CANNON to prevent the passage of proper conservation bills, why then perhaps the country deserves nothing better than it gets. As to Uncle JOE, Mr. MCCALL, in his recent eulogy, included a hint that the widespread hostility to that old rooster was largely the outcome of the Speaker's opposition of two years ago to free wood pulp. Regarding our own part, for those of our readers who keep this weekly, forever bound in gilt, we need merely refer to the issue of February 4, 1905, when we began an attack on the Speaker, which has not subsided to this day. There is baby talk galore about making "scapegoats" of such men as BALLINGER and CANNON. Who raises the talk of scapegoat when some unknown, because he steals to keep his family from starvation, is sent to jail, or some suffering woman, because misfortune has driven her from her standards? Retribution is cruel, and would it were not needed in this world; but if your heart is to bleed, let the drops decorate the tenements of the ignorant, or the sorely tempted poor, rather than the palaces of those who, charged with mighty powers, use them, not for the hard-pressed many, but for themselves, and the well-lined pockets of their friends. If humor is needed to lighten this heavy topic, seek it in the reports from Seattle that the Chamber of Commerce of that town hopes to send BALLINGER to the Senate after his expected retirement from his present office. To return to our subject, however: That a few such men as HEYBURN, MONDELL, and CANNON should be able to block the most beneficial measures is unendurable. The President's conservation bills, in their better features, should be passed. The friends of the cause have proposed various necessary amendments, but the attacks of its enemies should be watched closely by the public. Whatever bills are passed, we must not forget that one of the most important lessons to drive home to the country during this investigation is, that public officials are to do for the general welfare *all that the law allows*, not merely what under the law they are literally forced to do. That there are faults in these bills is natural, since in conservation matters Mr. TAFT is relying for guidance upon a recent convert-by-force, who is at the same time a third-rate mind, legally as well as in other ways. The bills regarding coal and phosphates are excellent, with only minor faults. The water-power bill is bad in form, but right in principle. The classification bill is bad in form, but easy to correct. The bill giving power of withdrawal is altogether bad, since it gives the executive less power than it already has. All the bills should be studied very carefully and the best of them corrected and forced through by public opinion. Conservation is the greatest present-day crusade, and GIFFORD PINCHOT, now forced by a President's blindness to forsake his office, is the prophet who has made it understood. To Mr. PINCHOT'S vision and devotion Mr. ROOSEVELT brought the vast backing of his own popularity. For years there had been smoldering agitation, but there was required, in order to waken the people and create the movement in its fulness, the dramatic spectacle of an aggressive and trusted President asserting a nation's rights to control its beds of coal.

The Committee

WE ARE NOT WORRYING about the work of the investigating committee. It may do whatever it chooses. Several of the most powerful members began at the first session the course of conduct which we fully expected of them. They acted aggressively as BALLINGER'S counsel, with no concern except to attack Mr. GLAVIS and Mr. BRANDEIS in season and out. What they do is a matter of supreme indifference to us. If the committee whitewashes BALLINGER, it will only follow up what has been done already by the Seattle Chamber of Commerce, FRANK HITCHCOCK, the Attorney-General, the President, part of the news agencies, various papers owned by definite interests, and other papers which, without any actual control, are habitually swayed by the dominant social, business, and political powers. Fortunately, a still larger number of papers are free, aggressive, alive to the measureless interests involved, and determined that in the end justice shall be done. With the aid of this large body of newspapers, North, East, South, and West, the people ultimately will get the truth, and the partizanship of the majority of the committee will merely react once more, as preceding whitewashes have reacted. We are trying this case before a higher tribunal than any committee or any party organization or any administration, and the dice are loaded in our favor. In one army is the System, equipped with mighty weapons, in office, in finance, in the press, but with none so mighty as the Truth, which is on our side, and which we shall be able to bring out. The public is unable to observe the hearings for itself, and see the eager, determined, and unconcealed manner in which various members act not as judges but as attorneys for the defense, but we have so much ammunition that we face this obstacle with perfect equanimity. Let us give to the public now just one example of the inadequacy with which the facts are getting before the public through the daily reports of what is happening in that little room in Washington. Few men, indeed, scattered in town, county, and city throughout the country, could form any idea of what came out, against the determined efforts of distinguished committeemen, in the first few hours of the investigation. Consider this one fact, and then realize to what a small extent you are able to grasp now the significance of what later you will be enabled fully to understand.

In April, 1907, GLAVIS, in company with H. M. HOYT, special agent of the Department of Justice, began to investigate certain coal lands acquired by the WILSON Coal Company. The promoter of that company was one WATSON ALLEN. He gave to GLAVIS and to HOYT a statement in which he said that in contracting for the purchase of these coal claims, he had acted under the advice of RICHARD A. BALLINGER. BALLINGER had caused ALLEN to make an agreement with the dummy entrymen, by which, as soon as patents were issued, they would convey the coal lands to ALLEN. In pursuance of this agreement deeds to the lands were actually executed by the dummy entrymen and put into the hands of BALLINGER, who was to hold them in escrow until the patents were issued and then to deliver the deeds to ALLEN. This statement of ALLEN'S was made in the presence of both HOYT and GLAVIS. It was taken down in typewriting, but was not signed. One copy of the statement is in the office of the United States Attorney at Seattle. Another copy is in the record of the WILSON Coal Case in the United States Court at Seattle, and this case, by a dramatic coincidence, was decided the very day that GLAVIS began his testimony in Washington. The statement specifically names RICHARD A. BALLINGER as ALLEN'S attorney. The Government, attacking these patents as fraudulent, on that day won its suit. In the course of this suit, ALLEN made a deposition entirely confirming what he said to GLAVIS and HOYT. By stipulation between the attorneys, the name of BALLINGER was omitted, RICHARD ACHILLES at that time being Commissioner of the Land Office. What does this mean? It means simply that BALLINGER advised his client to commit a fraud on the Government, and that this advice involved perjury on the part of the entrymen, as these entrymen must have sworn that they made the entries for their own benefit with the intention of developing the lands for themselves. Thus we have, in stark outlines, a situation in which Mr. BALLINGER advises his clients to defraud the Government, and to defraud it through perjury. BALLINGER thus becomes a leading actor in a scheme to defraud the United States Government. He was the adviser of the scheme, and he personally assisted in its execution. It would be of much interest to us to know just what the people of the United States think of a committee which busied themselves in pooh-poohing a development of this nature, and thus making themselves largely responsible for widespread newspaper reports that the first day's hearing developed nothing of importance. What happened on the first day is likely to happen every day during the investigation, and it is extremely probable, therefore, that when the investigation is completed, our own work, and that of the public-spirited newspapers of the country, will remain still to be completed.

Poetry

WHAT OF KIPLING as a poet? People disagree. The colloquial KIPLING has always been displeasing to some. T. B. ALDRICH wrote thus to a friend:

". . . my idea of turning 'The Eve of St. Agnes' into Kiplingese. Wouldn't it be delicious?

"'St. Hagnes Heve! 'ow bloomin' chill it was!
The Howl, for all his hulster, was a-cold.
The 'are limped tremblin' through the blarsted grass,'
Etc., etc.

I think it might make KEATS popular again—poor KEATS, who didn't know any better than to write pure English. The dear boy wasn't 'up' to writing 'Gawd' instead of GOD."

This thrust is at more than one latter-day poet. KEATS has emerged from the crucible of time; what will become of KIPLING? Will our lasting conception of poetry have room for both? To which mood will the poetry of the future tend? Taking the risks of prophecy—rushing in where angels fear to tread—we foresee that, whatever may be said for the colloquial, a few permanent tests of poetry never can be foregone.

A Big Town Clock

IN A LARGE CITY forces have to be great in order to be felt, and material things have to be immense in order to be seen. Men and objects of sufficient power and size to captivate the imagination of a small town exist by the thousand in a large city, and remain obscure. The village clock, which because of its elevation, size, and isolation seems to the town a great thing, something belonging to the whole community, something for boys and even men to wonder at, exists by the hundred in a metropolis, in church spires and buildings, most of them dwarfed by surrounding skyscrapers of monstrous size, and practically none of them causing a thrill. The city of New York, however, now has a real town clock, a clock that may be seen three miles away, a clock that looms up day and night in the Metropolitan Tower and stirs the busy worker as he hurries on his way. Here are some of the facts about this clock: Twenty-six feet across the face and 346 feet from the sidewalk. Hands, twelve and eight feet long. Figures, four feet high. One hundred and ninety-eight electric lights in each dial, to say nothing of those in the hands. Above this clock stretches a tower the tip of which is almost seven hundred feet from the ground. In comparison with this timepiece hundreds of church clocks in the same city are practically lost.

Voluntary Progress

THE POLICEMEN AT HEADQUARTERS, Berkeley, California, have formed an Anti-Profanity League. FRANK WATERBURY, himself a member of the force, has given each man at headquarters a small tin box, into which he who swears must drop a dime. When $5 is deposited—that is to say, fifty "swears"—the money is to be added to a fund for the care of ill or disabled policemen. Swearing for the good cause soon may become a byword in Berkeley. Carry the idea to its logical conclusion. Let the policeman fine himself $50 every time he beats a prisoner. Let him fine himself at least $100 every time he lies against a defendant in court in eagerness to secure a conviction. Let him fine himself $500 every time he bulldozes a voter, or passively looks on while election boxes are stuffed. Let him cut his own buttons off, lock himself in jail for a year, snapping his own leg irons and handcuffs if he finds himself abetting grafting or the white-slave traffic. Then let the rest of us be as virtuous as this super-policeman, and the long-predicted perfect age on earth will be already here.

Safety and Comfort

THE WASHERWOMAN'S numerous family, herself, her steaming tubs, and the washing are all in two or three cramped rooms of a tenement. The heat and the steam are as bad for the children as the children often are for the clothes. Tuberculosis thrives in such conditions. No doubt the washing should be done outside of the home—but where? Dr. E. L. MATHIAS, chief probation officer in Kansas City, Missouri, has been thinking over this problem after investigating the homes of delinquent children under his care, and has proposed as the solution a municipal laundry. Here the woman of the tenement could do her washing with modern machines to save much precious time, and she could hang it out in a yard instead of in her living room and the kitchen. In Europe public laundries for the poor are not new; but Dr. MATHIAS proposes to Americanize the idea by adding time-saving machine equipment. After a little discussion, Kansas City may adopt the suggestion and carry out the plans with the same impetuosity with which it built its Convention Hall. "Kansas City will build an art gallery or a concert hall while the people of New York are still passing around a subscription paper," Prof. CHARLES ZUEBLIN has declared. "The municipal laundry is an excellent suggestion," declares one observer. "It should be built as convenient to the City Hall as possible."

The Play of Mind

THE JEFFRIES OF CHECKERS in Kansas has tired of knocking out "little fellows." Three years in those paths of glory which lead but to the grave were enough for C. J. WILLIAMSON of Mount Hope, Sedgwick County (Pop. 362 in 1900), and he has returned the championship belt to the Kansas Checker Association saying: "I didn't want to wear it out. Now may the best man win." It is to the best interests of the sport to have a new "peer" now and then, he explained. No one ever had come closer to winning from him than eleven out of twenty-six games. The news of the champion's retirement spread from town to town among cracker-barrel and soap-box clubs and into the exclusive circles at the State capital where two-bit cigars are smoked on leather-covered divans. Forty men appeared as contestants for the title of 1910 champion when the annual tourney opened January 4 in Wichita, in a fraternal lodge room which had been chosen for the jousting place because its heavy velvet carpet deadened even the sound of the footsteps of attendants. From the short grass country, from the bluffs, from the flint-rock belt, from Ellsworth, Haverhill, Leavenworth, and lots of other places came the keen-eyed, high-domed contestants. How long they may sit there, hands on chin, brows frowning, eyes focused on the checkerboards in that morgue-like silence, who can guess? The contest began so early in the new year that every one is confident it will be concluded in 1910. We won't wait for the despatches of the semi-finals, the finals, and the flash that will herald the name of a new champion. Personally we take at least as much interest in checkers as in professional fighting, and are therefore concerned as much about the Kansas matches as about the argument between Mr. JOHNSON and Mr. JEFFRIES, but all that the outside public really cares to know is perhaps that checkers has not disappeared in the land of the sunflowers since the recent flood of pianos and motor cars. Kansas still clings to simple joys and is unspoiled by prosperity.

The Dove in Merriam

MISGUIDED CITY FOLKS have been heard to say that the trouble with life in a small town is that "there is nothing to do." The chief trouble with many small towns is that there is too much to do. Every one is minding every one else's business. The sages of Merriam, Kansas, a little place ten miles southwest of Kansas City, have perceived in this state of affairs an opportunity to boost their town into national prominence. Two years ago on Christmas Day they drifted into what was then JIM CAMPBELL'S general store and post-office, and adopted a resolution. They pledged themselves "to spend one-half their time in tending to their own business and the other half in letting other people's business alone." Alas! that we could not have discerned between the lines a note of Kansas determination. Then we might have said, "Watch Merriam! We saw her first!" We may yet find comfort in a retrospective summary. The Kansas City "Star" is authority for the statement that the "Dove of Peace" itself has in these two years made a nest on the roof of the Merriam Post-Office, and quotes JIM CAMPBELL as saying that "the resolution has brought more good luck to Merriam than anything else ever did except the electric line." Throughout the town every one has "abided by" the resolution and is so satisfied with the results that it is to continue in force for an indefinite time. JOE BECKER, justice of the peace, has resigned on account of slack trade. It got so that he had nothing to look forward to but an occasional marriage. Gossip is dead. In Merriam one may talk over a party line telephone with as much security as he could send a message over a leased wire. The post-office and general store is still a center of social life—but how changed in what philosophers call *ethos*. Women no longer gather to censure other women's housekeeping or taste in hats. Men no longer spend the day calling their neighbors stingy. "And whether folks get a letter or not," declares DAVE WHITE, the assistant postmaster, "no one ever gets huffy." Surely, the Dove of Peace has made no mistake. Until some other town—yes, or city!—can boast of higher virtues than these, the Dove is right to make his home in Merriam.

A Question Answered

"DENVER, COLORADO.

"TO THE EDITOR OF COLLIER'S.

"*Sir*—Every year it is my custom to reread some of SCOTT during the holidays. This year I turned to the thrilling ballad of 'Lochinvar,' and once more a query that puzzled me when I was a child presented itself afresh. Perhaps you can explain. In the seventh verse these lines appear:

"'One touch to her hand, and one word in her ear,
When they reached the hall-door, and the charger stood near;
So light to the croupe the fair lady he swung,
So light to the saddle before her he sprung.'

"One does not wish to be captious, especially at this season, and certainly Sir WALTER was a horseman, yet the method of mounting here described leaves one with a dazed speculation whether the Young LOCHINVAR described a parabolic curve over the head of the fair ELLEN or that of his charger. Has he the record for a standing jump? Did he hurl himself upward and fall into the saddle? Did he put his left foot in the stirrup, and if so, what did he do with his right leg?

"When I first read this poem I remember insisting on playing it, my sister taking the part of the fair ELLEN, 'sitting on the crupper. That is, she was at the beginning of the verse, but ere its close she arose, dusty and disheveled, also indignant, from the other side of the pony, and refused to play any more unless I got on first and took her hand while she set her foot on the stirrup and vaulted upon the pillion behind, as she had done all her short life, and I think she was always a trifle suspicious of Sir WALTER afterward.

"Is it possible that the Wizard of the North was a Nature Faker?

"A. TROUBLEDONE."

No, anxious inquirer, Sir WALTER SCOTT was guilty of anachronisms now and then, but never of nature faking. LOCHINVAR'S steed was a Shetland pony.

What the World Is Doing:

A Record of Current Events



COPYRIGHT 1908 BY G. M. YOUNG

The Newly Discovered Nonnezhozhi Natural Bridge in Utah, the Largest Known

Found by the Utah Archeological Society, in an unknown and unnamed cañon, near the Navajo Mountain. It is 308 feet in height, 273 feet in length of span, and 38 feet wide. The formation appears to have resulted from stream erosion. This is the "Le Nonnezhozhi"—Rock Arch of Piute and Navajo tradition

Shadows

MORE acute grows the cost-of-living crisis. Bradstreet's figures show that at no time in the history of the country—not even in the roaring days preceding the panic of 1907—have food prices been so high. The Department of Justice at Washington is to prosecute the Beef Trust as an illegal combination.

From one end of the country to the other demands for wage increases have been made and, usually, refused. Latest was the New York Central Railroad. One result of our new tariff has been to stir France and Germany to fresh discussion of retaliation—President Taft omitted these two countries in his proclamation naming those to which minimum rates are to be accorded under the Payne-Aldrich law.

In a sane, comprehensive review of the "Insurgent" sentiment and strength in the Middle-West, Ray Stannard Baker, reporter for the "American Magazine," suggests that there is a strong chance of the next House being Democratic.

While President Taft is hopeful of putting through his corporation regulation bills and getting postal savings banks, powerful banking and corporation leaders have been bearing the stock market in New York and sounding the alarm. The collapse of a single pool in Hocking Coal and Iron smashed three Stock Exchange houses. Gloom is the portion of those who discuss the status of corporations in case the United States Supreme Court's decision is adverse to the American Tobacco Company and to Standard Oil.

Gifford Pinchot has been chosen as president and active manager of the National Conservation Association, succeeding, at Dr. Eliot's urgent request, the retired head of Harvard. Meanwhile, the several conservation measures prepared by Secretary Ballinger have been introduced into Congress and subjected to the destructive criticism of the progressives, who say that various "jokers" lie hidden in the bills.

Mr. Knox's plan for the neutralization of the Manchurian railways, having been rejected emphatically by both Japan and Russia, has resulted in turning upon the Secretary of State a volume of critical comment. Following his hot-tempered interference in Nicaragua, the Oriental fiasco has reminded the country of the long step down in diplomacy from the late John Hay to P. C. Knox.

Before the final results were known in the British elections, both Premier Asquith and Mr. Lloyd-George said that the Government program, practically as outlined in the disturbing budget, would be carried through. The Nationalist vote, they said, could be counted on. At the same time, Mr. Balfour and other able Unionist leaders, continued to predict every sort of disaster when the Liberals undertook to carry out their plans. "The election," said Mr. Balfour, "may settle the budget. It certainly will not settle tariff reform or home rule or the House of Lords."

Japan's Reduced Naval Budget

ACCORDING to Mr. Satori Kato, who writes in the "Navy League Annual" (1909-10), the cut in Japan's naval estimates for this year was far less serious than it seemed, and implied no weakening in the determination of his Government to hold its own in connection with the "mastery of the Pacific." Naval things in Japan, says Mr. Kato, cost from a quarter to a third of their price in the West. The Japanese admiral's salary is something less than that of the British engineer-captain. The captain in charge of a Japanese vessel worth $10,000,000 receives less pay than many lieutenants in the English navy. And it appears that the cost of battleship building in Japan is equally low.

China Waking Up

A CARTOON in a recent Chinese newspaper represents a Chinaman peering through an opera-glass. The translation of the Chinese caption is: "China Now Looks at the World Through the Right End of the Glass." The almond eyes open wider. The stir among the four hundred millions steadily goes on. The first professorship of politics in China has just been allotted to Mr. H. G. F. Finlayson, who, on the recommendation of London University, has been appointed professor of political and economic science at the Imperial University, Peking.

Within the last three or four years four hundred periodicals have been established in China and two hundred daily papers are now coming out in the different cities. There are already twenty-one dailies in the Chinese capital—eight in Shanghai and five in Hongkong. Some of the papers get the news of the world from the Associated Press and are brisk—even "yellow."

Tightening Harvard's Elective System

HARVARD has had the reputation of being a hard place to get into, but a rather easy place to stay once you were in. The class of 1914, which enters next fall, will not have quite so easy a time picking snap courses as its recent predecessors. The faculty has adopted some new rules that are designed to tighten up the loose elective system.

In the first place, every student "shall take at least six of his courses in some one department or in one of the recognized fields for distinction." In the latter case four must be in one department. Only two of the six may be courses open to freshmen or distinctly elementary in character.

The courses are divided into four groups: (1) Language, Literature, Fine Arts, Music. (2) Natural Sciences. (3) History, Political and Social Sci-

What the World Is Doing: A Record of Current Events

COPYRIGHT 1910 BY HARRIS & EWING



The President and the "House of Governors" on the portico of the White House at Washington, January 18-20

Group of Governors, reading from left to right, sitting: Frank B. Weeks, Connecticut; John Franklin Fort, New Jersey; Joseph M. Brown, Georgia; Simeon S. Pennewill, Delaware; President Taft; Augustus E. Willson, Kentucky; Herbert S. Hadley, Missouri; Martin F. Ansel, South Carolina; Bryant B. Brooks, Wyoming; John F. Shafroth, Colorado. Standing: Edwin L. Norris, Montana; Richard E. Sloan, Arizona; Aram J. Pothier, Rhode Island; W. W. Kitchin, North Carolina; William E. Glasscock, West Virginia; James O. Davidson, Wisconsin; Secretary Wilson; James H. Brady, Idaho; Judson Harmon, Ohio; Beryl F. Carroll, Iowa; Ashton C. Shallenberger, Nebraska; Secretary Hitchcock; Adolph O. Eberhart, Minnesota; William J. Mills, New Mexico; R. S. Vessey, South Dakota; John Burke, North Dakota

Before adjourning, the "House of Governors" organized itself in permanent form, decided to meet every year at one of the State capitals instead of in Washington, and provided for a secretary and a budget of expenses. At their conferences they discussed a uniform divorce law, the proposed Federal income tax amendment, the suggested "Interstate Commerce Court," and National incorporation of companies doing interstate business, irrigation, mining, extradition, and the conflict between Federal and State courts. The conference lasted two days, ending on January 20



The Passing of the Trolley

A trial, at West Orange, New Jersey, on January 20, proved the entire success of Thomas A. Edison's storage battery street car. It will run, at an average speed, 150 miles before needing to be recharged



The Exposition in Ecuador

A picturesque feature of the opening ceremonies at Quito—held in the New American Industrial Section—was the chorus of "senoritas." A number of foreign countries, including the United States, erected buildings

ences. (4) Philosophy and Mathematics. Every student "shall distribute at least six of his courses among the three general groups in which his chief work does not lie, and he shall take in each group not less than one course and not less than three in any two groups." There are other prescriptions, but the general import seems to be that freshmen in the future will have to know a little better where they are going as well as that they are on their way.

Conservation as a College Course

THE University of Minnesota is to teach conservation. Next semester the faculties of the geological and economic departments will organize the course and conduct the work, dividing the subject into the physical methods, and the problem of ratio between population and resources. Less emphasis is to be placed on commercial aspects than on the doctrine of foresight. In addition to reforestation and the conservation of minerals, the development of waterways and water-power will be considered, as well as the extension of irrigation, drainage, the control of floods, the prevention of soil waste, and the influence of climate on agriculture. The instructors will specialize on conditions in Minnesota and the United States.

Figures That Don't Lie

THE United States and Canada have broken all trade records. Last year the imports from the Dominion approximated $88,000,000, and the exports from the United States to Canada $190,000,000. This more than doubles, within ten years, the amount of exchange between the two countries. At the close of the present fiscal year 60.4 per cent of the whole of Canada's importations came from the United States—increasing from 46.08 per cent in 1889.

The total imports of the United States during 1909 were valued at $1,475,520,205, an increase of $359,146,118 over the preceding year; while the exports aggregated $1,727,383,128, a decrease of $25,452,319.

During the last decade $9,000,000,000 worth of agricultural products have been exported from the United States to other nations—the fiscal year 1909 alone shows returns of $900,000,000. This is more than $100,000,000 in advance of 1899. Cotton comes first in the order of agricultural exports, and during the decade has reached a total of $3,651,000; breadstuffs, the second item, have felt a decided loss—$160,000,000 in 1909 and $274,000,000 in 1899. Meat and dairy products, third in value, have also declined—$176,000,000 in 1899 and $167,000,000 in 1909.

The United States eats half a billion dollars' worth of candy in a year—$50,000,000 worth in New York City alone. In 1908 the United States con-

What the World Is Doing: A Record of Current Events



Louis Paulhan Flying Over the Grand-Stand at Los Angeles in the Aviation Meet, January 10–20

His sudden appearances, unannounced, gave rise to repeated demonstrations from the spectators, especially on January 18, when he darted close to the heads of the crowd before a wind blowing 60 miles an hour, and continued upon a cross-country flight of 47 miles, maintaining a height of from 1,000 to 2,000 feet. He won $15,000 in prizes at Los Angeles, breaking the world's records for altitude and cross-country flights, alone and with a passenger. Glenn Curtiss took $5,000 in prizes, outclassing Paulhan in speed events, and lowering the record for the start to a run of 98 feet. Madame Paulhan accompanied her husband on a trip of 22 miles, January 19, when they flew for some distance over the ocean. At various times on the same day the aviator took up five other passengers

sumed as much candy as all the rest of the world combined. The East Side of New York, in which the foreign immigrants are crowded, buys more candy in proportion to its wealth than any other group of people.

The Paulhan Show at Los Angeles

PAULHAN and a toy balloon would constitute an aviation meet.

Curtiss, his nearest rival, held his airship wheel like a chauffeur demonstrating an automobile. But Paulhan! He flew by, languidly smoking a cigar, at fifty miles an hour; again, he sat like Henry Hudson discovering the river; like St. Cecilia at the organ; he kissed his hands; he acted like anybody but a man working a dumb piece of machinery.

Every day Paulhan had a vivid surprise. He went under other airships at full speed; he swooped like a chicken-hawk to "scare" some friend on the field; he ran away and astonished nearby villages.

The committee of citizens who organized the Los Angeles aviation show laid the scenes dramatically for Paulhan when they sought out grounds for the flights. The grand-stands were erected on a majestic mesa in the middle of the old Dominguez rancho, which had a dramatic place in the history of the early days and now finds a place in the front rank of the newest new. The spectators in the tribunes looked down upon the old battlefield where Commodore Stockton fought the Mexicans in the conquest of Los Angeles.

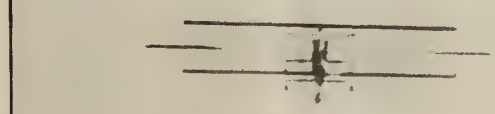
The aviation meet was undertaken by committees from various commercial bodies in Los Angeles largely as an advertising project to remind the effete East that southern California is still on the job.

It was learned that Paulhan was about to start on a tour from Paris to Egypt. For $50,000 he was induced to come to Los Angeles instead, with two Farman biplanes and two Blériot monoplanes. Curtiss, for $10,000, brought on three machines. The money to finance the show was raised by popular subscription in Los Angeles.

At one o'clock on the afternoon of January 10 a crowd of 20,000 persons saw an ungainly yellow thing of sticks and canvas emerge from one of the aviation tents which nestled in a hollow of the hills. It was slowly propelled up the hill by some French mechanics, who were dressed like the chorus of Miss Hook of Holland. And the show was on.

Paulhan climbed in through the network of wire rigging and took his seat at the lever. The big wooden propeller began to chutter and roar, its blades lost in a blur of speed. The big framework started slowly forward on its automobile wheels; it gathered speed and tore past the grand-stand like a runaway skeleton. Two little canvas planes out at the front were seen to shift ever so little. Like a







Paulhan Flying Above Hamilton in the Endurance Test

The Frenchman flew for nearly an hour and a half, covering 64.4 miles, and in the course of the event Glenn Curtiss raced for several laps with him, outdoing him in speed, but neither in time nor distance

What the World Is Doing: A Record of Current Events



The Liberal headquarters at Newcastle, one of the storm-centers of the canvass. The poster arguments set forth by both of the parties were a notable phase of the contest—all over England was waged a battle of cartoons



Winston Churchill, President of the Board of Trade, with Mrs. Churchill. Although the son of Lord Randolph Churchill and a relative of two dukes, he is a radical opponent of the House of Lords. He was returned to Parliament by a large majority



The Right Honorable David Lloyd-George, Chancellor of the Exchequer, and his uncle, Mr. Richard Lloyd, who adopted and educated him as a boy. The Welsh statesman is the framer of the Budget which has caused such unusual excitement in Great Britain



Suffragettes addressing an open-air meeting from a wagon. The women worked vigorously against the Budget and the Government on account of the unsympathetic attitude of the Liberal Ministry toward them

The Political Crisis in England

hunter rising to the leap, the front wheels rose from the ground. The flight was very much like a buzzard's; the chutter-chutter of the engine like the queer cry of some strange living creature of the air.

Included in the stable of Paulhan were two graceful and pretty monoplanes—lithe dragon-flies. Owing to an injunction sued out by the Wright brothers, who declined to come to this show, Paulhan was prevented from using the "wind-warp" mechanism whereby the equilibrium of the monoplane is preserved. To fly without it the aviator must preserve a perilous balance with the tail-piece.

Paulhan's pretty little French wife had sternly forbidden her daredevil husband to take it from the aviation tent. In the wind that blew across the mesa, it seemed, even to the French mechanics, like an invitation to death.

But the grand-stand was calling for the monoplane, and Paulhan was simply intoxicated by the applause. To get Madame out of the way, they had her friend, the Marquise de Pennendreff, suggest a walk across the field. They got in front of the grand-stand just as the announcer was proclaiming the event through the megaphone. Madame Paulhan knows no English, but she caught two words—"Paulhan--monoplane."

The spectators heard her cry of dismay; saw her face blanch; saw her almost flying back to the tent. There some one caught and held her by main force outside the aviation tent.

"Do you want to kill your husband?" one of the mechanics cried in excited French.

Madame Paulhan faltered and hesitated. "If you do," said the aviator, "go right in and talk to him. He is determined to go up in the monoplane. Nothing can stop him. Send him up with unstrung nerves if you wish."

Madame Paulhan turned like a tigress on the mechanic; she shook him furiously and poured out reproaches in French. Then she rushed into the tent and hid her head until she heard the shouts of the crowd and her husband—his flight completed—stepped out of the monoplane—alive.

Paulhan's flight that day was perilous. The wind caught the tiny dragon-fly thing and swirled and flung it about in the breeze like a leaf in autumn.

From the point of view of the spectator, the star event of the meet was the breaking of the record for highest altitude by Paulhan.

He started in the middle of one afternoon, soaring in wide and wider circles: his biplane tipped up like a boat breasting the breakers of the air. The spectators watched the biplane dwindling into a small patch and then almost to a speck.

The accepted record for his flight was taken by the surveying class of a local high school. They registered his greatest height as 4,164 feet. Lieutenant Paul Beck, U. S. A., an expert in military signaling and aeronautics, also took observations with another army officer. They used a range-finder. Lieutenant Beck is convinced that Paulhan exceeded 5,000 feet.

Paulhan's French mechanics, in their balloon pants, were driven almost to distraction by the desire of the American public to invade the field and "rubber" at the machinery. At the first they knew no English with which to drive them out; then some one taught them the necessary words of distinguished courtesy, after which they advanced upon the invaders, bowing, smiling, and saying in their sweetest manner: "Well, now, beat it; beat it."

From a sporting standpoint the real achievements of this meet have been the record for height by Paulhan, the lowering of the record for a start with the shortest possible run (Curtiss reduced this distance from 115 to 98 feet); and the establishment of a new record by C. F. Willard, who started from and realighted on a twenty-foot square.

Viewed as a whole, however, the sensation of the meet was the purchase of an aeroplane by a man from Abilene, Kansas.

The Wrights and the Showmen

WHILE records of all sorts were being broken at the aviation meeting at Los Angeles, the Wright brothers kept their feet firmly moored to terra firma and merely ventured to state that their suits for infringement of patent were brought with no desire to hamper progress, only to prevent aerial showmen from making money out of the Wrights' inventions.

"It was not in scientific experiment that Blériot was injured and Delagrange killed," said one of the brothers, "nor was it for such purposes that Farman and Paulhan came to America. We have always encouraged real development of this art.

"Then the so-called [illegible] vance of French invention in the last [illegible] sisted almost entirely in copying mor[illegible] closely the main feature on which our [illegible] sed, and that is

What the World Is Doing: A Record of Current Events

exploited sensationally in money-making shows. We think the advancement of this art will not suffer greatly if these imitators are compelled to do some real experimenting and inventing instead of step by step bringing their method of lateral balance closer each day to an exact copy of ours.

"The pretense that we are endeavoring to prevent others from doing anything to advance the art of flying is absolutely untrue. We have never taken legal steps against any man unless he eventually tried to make money for himself by pirating our particular invention without compensation to us. No man who confined himself to the development of the art has been molested by us."

A Crime Against Humanity

UPON the prairies of Montana, North Dakota, and Alberta millions of cattle and tens of millions of sheep roam, absolutely unconfined by fence. This is stock-ranging which, altogether in the United States, covers about 18,000,000 square miles. The value of the range cattle represents over $500,000,000, not to mention nearly $100,000,000 in sheep.

Stock-ranging means that cattle, or sheep, must take care of themselves as best they can from December to April or May, when the bleak prairie is covered with snow and there is no shelter or water—only ice and snow to eat in its place. For food there is sparse dried grass, which has to be pawed from under the ground's winter cover. Exhausted, chilled through, parched with thirst, dazed and consumed with hunger, huge steers, cows, and calves wander aimlessly for a time and then drop down never more to rise. Cattlemen expect to lose from five to ten per cent each winter from starvation. If it becomes fifteen to twenty-five per cent, it is a bad year. Their method, akin to that of the gambler, becomes disorganized, however, when unremitting cold sets in early, when deep snows last the winter through, and the spring round-up shows a loss of sixty to eighty per cent.

In the Northwest the winter of 1906-7 was the most severe for twenty years. Thirty or forty miles from the railroad in northern Montana, the record of cruelty was found. By March and April, cattle, emaciated almost beyond belief, staggered about, plunged into drifts or lay expiring on the plains. Gaunt steers, huge in frame, weakly nosed in the icy snow for a morsel of dried grass or stood idly awaiting their certain death.

The principal cause which has led to growing losses is "overstocking." The policy of the Government in opening prairie lands to homesteaders has limited the amount of range. Thus there is a forced increase of stock in a naturally limited territory. Where in some places natural grasses grew knee high ten years ago, little nourishment for beasts now remains. Sections of the range have been entirely exhausted.

However, so extreme, occasionally, is the financial loss of ranging that local public opinion is changing. The practise is now condemned by hundreds of Western men.

Humanitarians from one standpoint and the Governments from another are trying to effect a change in methods. Government investigators and others say unqualifiedly that it is financially possible, and practicable in other ways, to winter-feed stock. A proposition to lease the public lands, under restriction as to winter feeding, meets with the approval of many interested in the conditions. Stock could thus be controlled and fed.

No more graphic description of ranging can be found than that of a Western man thoroughly familiar with the matter, who has said: "There is no blacker stain on the civilization of the nation today than this. Imagine a single animal in December, already gaunt from hunger, cold and thirst—and of these thirst is the most terrible—imagine this wretched creature wandering about on an illimitable plain, covered with snow; with nothing to eat except, here and there, buried under the snow, a sparse tuft of scanty moss-like grass; eating snow for days and weeks, because there is nothing to drink; by day wandering in the snow, by night lying down in it; swept by pitiless winds and icy storms; always shivering with cold; always gnawed with hunger; always parched with thirst; always searching for something to eat where there is nothing; always staring with dumb, hopeless eyes, blinded, swollen, and festering from the sun's glare on the wastes of snow. Imagine that, and imagine yourself enduring one hour of it. Multiply that hour by twenty-four. Multiply that period by the slow-moving days and nights from December to April—if life lasts that long. Multiply that by forty millions and you have the record of brute suffering in this one way, for one year and every year in this unspeakable trade."



Dying range cattle on the plains about the middle of April—Left to shift for themselves through the winter they sometimes wander hundreds of miles over the wastes of snow and ice, searching for food and water



Montana cattle, absolutely emaciated, dead at a roadside in Valley County—When the temperature reaches thirty degrees below zero, the blood will often congeal before death, and ranch hands, to end their misery, have sometimes cut the creatures' throats, but found that the blood has thickened and will not flow

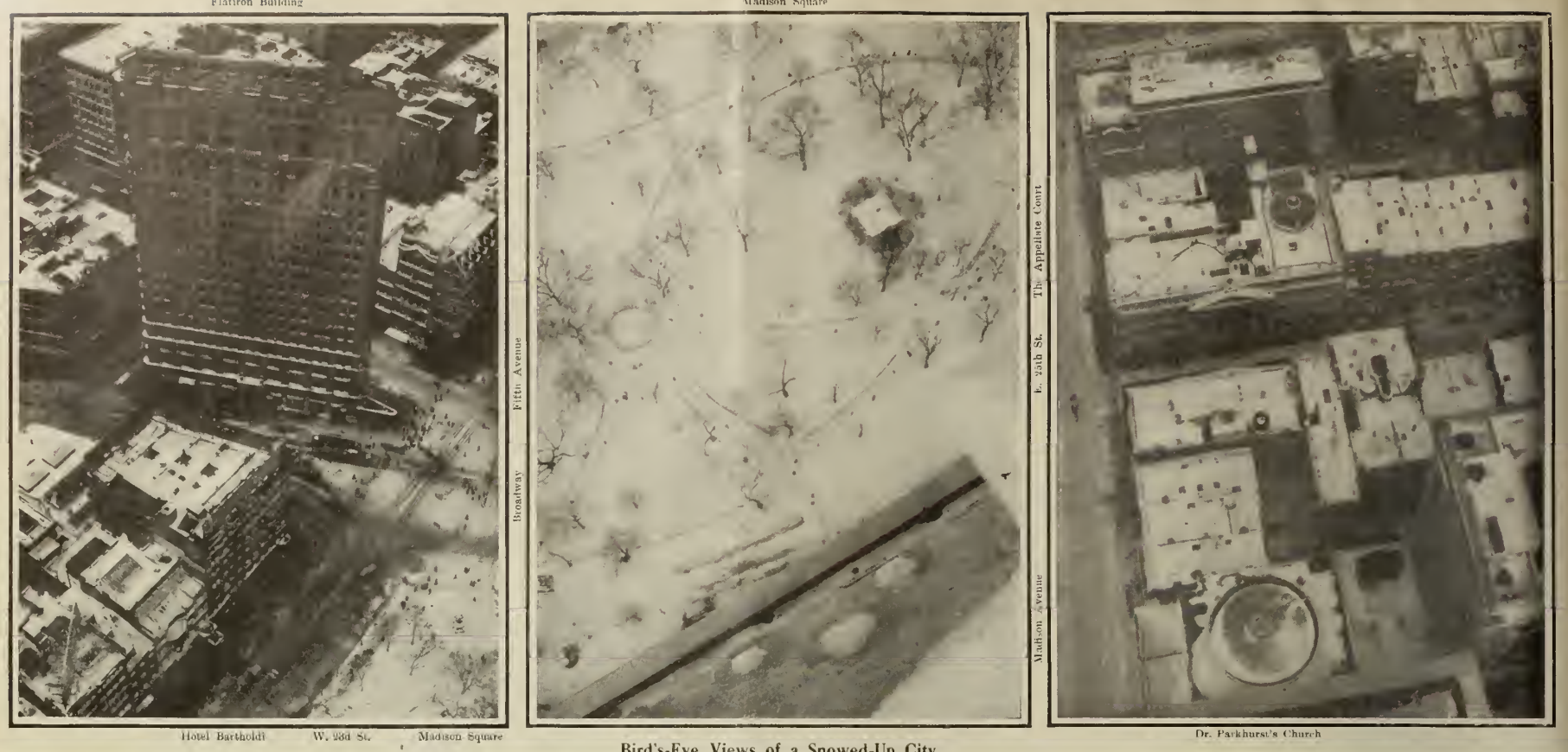


A spring scene in Alberta—Sixty-five carcasses are in this group, while over a hundred others lie in the immediate neighborhood. More than seventy thousand cattle have been lost during one winter in this Province



The hides of 150 cattle, representing part of the loss of one small ranch—A single season has cost Alberta and Saskatchewan $5,000,000. A Montana bank president said: "In five years I have not known of a cattle-range man to make any money; the bank has loaned to them to its sorrow. They turn their cattle out and starve them"

The Victims of a Cruel Business



Bird's-Eye Views of a Snowed-Up City

The blizzard of January 14, which tied up traffic along the Atlantic Coast, and caused thirteen trains to become lost in drifts on Long Island, covered New York City with fourteen inches of snow. These photographs were taken from the top of the tower of the Metropolitan Life Building—the tallest in the world—looking down upon Madison Square and its vicinity. A previous snow-storm had cost the Street Cleaning Department $600,000, yet it was not entirely cleared away when the blizzard came

The "Court of Commerce"

A Discussion of the President's Proposal to Regulate Rates

By PAUL MORTON

President of the Equitable Life Assurance Society.
Formerly Secretary of the Navy

MY ONLY reason for writing this article is the fact that as president of an institution which holds over $200,000,000 of American railway securities, I am deeply concerned in the settlement of the railroad question, and because I do not believe that one tribunal should adjudicate the rates, while other tribunals should pass judgment on the wages which may be paid to railroad employees. Railroad rates and railroad wages are so interwoven that they should be considered by the same body.

Against much opposition from many men who either own or operate railroads, and with the approval of some, it is quite likely that Congress will establish a "Court of Commerce," the chief duty of which will be to adjudicate rates of fare and freights that are charged by American railroads, and in other respects settle the problems of interstate commerce.

The rate fabric of the country is of such a complicated weave that the sooner it is passed upon by a body of men who by experience and training have become expert, and who really understand and appreciate it, just that much more readily will it be accepted by the people themselves, and the more generally will it give satisfaction.

It is too great a problem to be considered in a sectional way or in piecemeal, and while here and there inconsistencies will be found to exist, a careful analysis of the country's rate adjustment will prove it to be a most efficient work of elaborate construction, especially designed to promote commerce.

A large majority of the complaints now made as to railroad rates are of discrimination, not as between individual shippers, but as between markets and localities, and these are the questions that the "Court of Commerce" will most frequently have to adjudicate. The railroad rates of the country are very much interwoven, as, for instance, rates between Boston and Chicago have a direct and intimate relation with rates between St. Louis and New York, and if one set of rates is changed the other is affected, so that in order to intelligently pass upon the reasonableness of one it is necessary to consider both, and many other rates in addition. Rate schedules of the country are in many cases on a percentage basis, and years have been consumed in working them out.

The freight rates on steel rails from Pittsburg to San Francisco might be so changed as to work a great discrimination against a Colorado rail mill which was endeavoring to sell its rails on the Pacific Coast, or vice versa.

The rate on grain from Kansas City to Baltimore for export is supposed to be based on the rate to the Gulf of Mexico, and in establishing it due consideration is given to what the ocean-going rates are from Gulf and Atlantic ports to Liverpool.

These are only examples of the adjustment as it now stands. There are many apparently inconsistent or discriminatory rates in America which in fact, when explained, are not inconsistent, and do not discriminate harmfully to any one. These rates when once analyzed by competent authority will undoubtedly be approved of, although it is doubted by many thoughtful men if certain well-known politicians who make a bid for popularity by baiting the railroads would really like to see the transportation question permanently settled, so that it could be eliminated from political agitation, as it would take away both the ammunition and target from which these alleged statesmen derive the most publicity.

The railroad rates of the United States are the lowest in the world, and when this is considered in connection with the fact that this is in spite of the highest wages in the world to railway employees it is something to marvel at. I think I am safe in the statement that the freight rates here will approximate one-third less, and the railway wages fifty per cent more than the average wages paid elsewhere.

Proper Work for the Proposed "Court"

THE "Court of Commerce" might properly also act as a final board of arbitration between railways and their employees on the wage question. Over fifty per cent of the cost of transportation is for labor, and if this "Court" is to decide what is a reasonable rate, why should it not also be the best tribunal, in case of disputes, to say what a reasonable wage is for a railway employee? Can the reasonableness of the whole be determined without the reasonableness of a part being considered? If railway wages and costs of material are going to continue to advance, railway rates must keep pace with them.

There can be no objection to the Interstate Commerce Commission acting as mediators between the people and the railways with investigating and advisory powers, and also to act as between the railways and their employees as to wages.

Railroad owners, managers, and employees are all very much interested in this proposition, but the paramount interest, after all, is the real welfare of the traveling, shipping, and consuming public, and its rights must be protected.

There is not the slightest doubt that in its last analysis the man who "pays the freight" is the consumer. The producer must have a fair adjustment of rates in order to reach markets, but the great consuming public pays all the charges ultimately.

Personally, I have for a long time had a conviction that while railroad employees should be assured reasonable wages, all those engaged in the public service of the country ought not to be permitted to strike, because in doing so they undertake to gain their ends by forcing an innocent public to become an unwilling accessory and depriving it of privileges which it clearly owns and pays for—a satisfactory and uninterrupted public service.

It is now definitely determined, as I have always thought it would be, that the Government has the right to see that rates charged the people are neither extortionate nor unreasonable. This being the case, how much more necessary is it that the Government should see that the public service should never be even temporarily stopped by a dispute as to wages? There is already a law in this country in connection with our merchant-marine service which compels shipping masters employing men for that service to treat them with a certain consideration, and at the same time requires the men to enlist for a certain term of service, and provides penalties in case of failure to carry out the law. Why should not something of this kind that would be perfectly fair to the corporation and to the wage-earners be worked out in regard to our public utilities? Certainly the paramount interest that the public has in all public utilities is that they should continuously supply an adequate service.

As to how the men who are to be appointed to this "Court of Commerce" are selected does not strike me as being important, provided they are men of the right intelligence and character. They can be assigned from the District Federal Courts, if it is thought best, with a definite time to serve, and be reassigned if satisfactory, or they can be selected as Supreme Court Justices are. This assignment might be the prerogative of the Chief Justice. My own idea is that it should be a permanent court, and that it should have a national and not a district point of view, and the more general and the less local it becomes the better it will be for the country eventually. The criticism, that once established in Washington a court of this kind becomes tainted with political bias, does not lie in respect to the Supreme Court, and neither is it likely to apply to the "Court of Commerce."

The great advantage of such a court over the Interstate Commerce Commission is that it would act only in a judicial capacity, whereas it is well known the Commission has in certain cases acted as investigator, prosecutor, judge, and jury.

The "Court of Commerce" should be a non-partizan tribunal, and every effort should be made to keep the commerce of the country out of politics, as it is a business, and not a political, question.

Some Ladies Who Dance

What They Have to Say About their Art and Some Things They Say of One Another



By ARTHUR RUHL

THE helpless victim of an age of steam-engines and Broadway musical comedies arrived at the Plaza Hotel at the close of a wintry afternoon when Fifth Avenue was at its brightest and—as the barbarians would say—its best. He was to appear before Miss Isadora Duncan at six o'clock.

Miss Duncan, as it is perhaps needless to explain, is the restorer of the lost art of dancing as it was known in the days when the world was young and the Greek vases were being made. As one of her appreciators has said: "It is far back, deep down in the centuries, that one's spirit passes when Isadora Duncan dances; back to the very morning of the world, when the movements of the human body were one with the wind and sea; when the gesture of a woman's arm was as the unfolding of a rose petal, the pressure of her foot upon the sod as the drifting of a leaf to earth. Your heart beats and your eyes are moist and you know that such perfect moments are years apart, even in happy lives." . . .

"But *why?*" demanded Miss Duncan wearily. "Why put us together? One has respect for Mademoiselle Genée. She has trained for many years and held an honorable place in her profession. She is an excellent acrobat. But if you are considering an art. . . . And as for some fakir who walks around the stage in an imitation Hindu costume. . . . Well—you wouldn't write an article about Sir Henry Irving and some knockabout comedian of the music-halls?"

The condemned man hastened to assure Miss Duncan that he would not. *He* didn't originate the idea. It was the work of a band of editorial conspirators, thinking probably of the absurd public and what it read. Unrelated things were grouped together for purposes of convenience, contrast, goodness knows what, under titles, rough, crude, if you will, yet—

"Anyway," he suggested brightly, "*mightn't* Sir Henry Irving and the music-hall comedian be grouped—'Different ways of spending an evening!'"

Miss Duncan was too bored to reply. Reclining somewhat after the manner of Madame Récamier, she wearily surveyed the spacious and elegant apartment done in the fashion of that age of the Louis in which the hateful art of the ballet originated. At the piano to the left a young Harvard man had just ceased playing the "Œdipus" music of Dr. Paine's. To the right sat one of our leading poets wrapped in profound thought. Over her clustered curls Miss Duncan wore a sort of shirred cap or indoor sunbonnet, and softly-shimmering drapery fell from the low-cleft neck to the pale blue sandals, with all that knowledge of form, line, and rhythm which is so exquisitely revealed in her dancing.

Miss Duncan at Home

FRAGONARD or Watteau might have preserved some of the unpremeditated beauty of that picture, but it shall not be attempted here. I mention it only because for the first ten or fifteen minutes during which the culprit waited to be discovered it was the only companionship he had. He might have been the paper on the wall—nay, would that he were, for toward that most of the time Miss Duncan lifted absorbed and almost interested eyes.



Mlle. Genée in a static and comparatively melancholy moment

"They send people to me," and with a sort of wistful despair her eyes drifted for an instant across his huddled form, "who know nothing of dancing, nothing of art, nothing— Why don't they send a sculptor? He might understand what I am aiming at, what I have been working all these years to do. One comes back to one's own country and one hopes for a little sympathy and recognition, and one either isn't noticed at all or you write nothing but twaddle. . . . Yes, there is one person in Philadelphia and one on the Boston 'Transcript.' They write beautifully of my art."

The poet stirred uneasily, and Miss Duncan, inclining slightly in his direction, vouchsafed a forgiving smile.

"Of course—*you*" . . . But you," and she sighed, "you write beautifully about anything."

Again there was silence, and presently Miss Duncan returned to the consideration of other dancers.

"Three years ago that girl came to my dressing-room with tears in her eyes and begged me to give her a few suggestions—while she was taking notes on my costumes. She knows nothing of dancing, nothing of my art, but there are millions behind her, she is pushed, she goes to Germany—of course, the Germans understand my work, and she accomplishes nothing but the *réclame,* and now I understand she is coming over here and your papers will take her up—money can do anything. And here is Loie Fuller—she scrapes up whoever she can find—girls who didn't know there was such a thing as dancing until they began to imitate me five or six years ago. One works for years to perfect some one artistic thing like that of merging one motion into another, but what difference does it make? Who sees it? Nobody understands."

The Ballet and the Parthenon

THE interviewer, thinking he saw an opening, asked Miss Duncan if she wouldn't point out some of the most obvious things that he wouldn't understand.

"I suppose," answered Miss Duncan wearily, "you might begin with architecture. Of course, you have no architecture *here*—"

"Oh, I don't know," he protested weakly. "It seems to me that—I mean to say—"

"In the last ten years, Isadora," interrupted the poet soothingly. "Really, you know, there has been a—a—"

"After all, there's but one art," Miss Duncan lifted her hand with fingers slightly outstretched as if to symbolize various branches of art radiating from a central source. "Am I not right?" And she looked for confirmation to the poet, who nodded vigorously. "You go to the Parthenon. That's perfect. It's admitted—it's final—it's there—form, line, rhythm. And that is my dancing. Ask Rodin how much inspiration he would get from a *première danseuse* standing on the end of her toe? Could you imagine a ballet in the Parthenon. And yet I heard Bach played in the Parthenon." Again Miss Duncan turned to the poet as to one who spoke her own language. "It was quite—*quite* perfect, you know. The rhythm of the music and the rhythm of the columns—the—"

"Yes!" agreed the poet eagerly.

The condemned man pressed his hand to his low but throbbing forehead.

"How, Miss Duncan," he began desperately, "did you first happen to begin your work?"

She regarded him with a wan smile.

"I suppose," she sighed, "I wanted to become an artist."

"It was in California, wasn't it?" And the poet, who was very kind really and did all that he could to help, suggested that it would be enchanting to see her dance under those great redwood trees. "You know them, of course," he hinted, but Miss Duncan made no reply.

"I mean," gasped the outsider, "you have done so much. You have started so many imitators that one would like to know how the idea came to you."

"I suppose," said Miss Duncan, "it was a curious idea for a mere feminine person to have. Perhaps, for a mere feminine person, I may have had a little intelligence. Doubtless that was quite absurd. Some day a masculine person may take up my work and accomplish something. I haven't the strength. I started a school so that some children might be trained up to carry the art on when I am too old. When they were fifteen they broke their agreements, and now they're dancing all over Europe as 'pupils of Isadora Duncan.' Even the Petersburg ballet imitates me—*ah!*" Miss Duncan shuddered at the thought. "I do a motion once—like that," and she waved her arms; "they do it—fast—a thousand times!"

"An outrage!" declared the poet.

"One expects—in one's own country—a little recognition—"

"I should think," ventured the condemned man, "that Carnegie Hall yesterday afternoon, packed from orchestra to roof, would be a sort of recognition . . ."

Miss Duncan sank back, lifted and dropped her hands wearily.

"Oh!" she said. "One always has the audience!"

The visitor staggered to his feet and mumbled a few stumbling words of farewell in which the fatal word "deserve" was used.

"*Deserve!*" cried Miss Duncan, and the kindly poet sprang to the rescue again.

"Isadora," he said earnestly, "I don't believe you realize how deep and—and really beautiful—the appreciation of—of your—" but the door closed behind him then and the condemned man was free.

The Romantic School vs. the Classic Ballet

THE difference between Mademoiselle Genée's art and Miss Duncan's is the difference between classicism and romanticism—between French heels and sandals, or Racine and Shelley, or Louis XIV and the great god Pan. A *première danseuse* is, so to speak, the priestess of an ancient ritual. There may be doubt as to how well she does certain things, but there is no doubt whatever as to precisely how they should be done.

"People talk about new steps," smiled Mademoi-



The trouble with the camera is that it must show Genée at rest

selle Genée. "There are no new steps. There can't be. There can be arrangements of steps, but no new ones."

It is a code as fixed as the duello. Even its language is the quaint old French. To those of Miss Duncan's way of thinking it is dead as sheet-iron stencil. And yet if Miss Genée is anything at all she is the embodiment of gaiety and unconscious joy. Dramatic reporters of two continents have perished trying to express her inexpressible lightness of movement, the happy flashes of her hands and smile—this spring song in pink slippers, this lark in ballet-skirts.

And we come then to the astonishing conclusion that a pinched and academic dance may be danced with a glad Greek spirit, just as a glad Greek dance may, doubtless, be danced with a pinched and academic spirit; and that joy itself is a matter not merely of form, line, and rhythm, but of the human heart.

Mlle. Genée Off the Stage

OFF the stage Miss Genée is a tight little, bright little body, with a very sedate, clean-cut way of talking and a quick, boyish laugh. There are no amethystine twilights about Miss Genée. The only "atmosphere" in her sitting-room the day I was there was the brisk noon sunshine and the cheerful roar of Broadway several stories below. There were a few pictures of her friends on the mantel, a large signed one of Mr. Roosevelt on the piano, and as she rose from her writing-desk in a severely plain blue dress with a high collar she might have been a trim little English governess.

Miss Genée is a Dane and she began to dance when she was nine years old.

"I went to my auntie and uncle then. Nobody on my side of the family had anything to do with dancing or the theater, but uncle was a teacher of dancing and he had his own theater in Stettin. Maybe that helped me along, because I was leading a ballet at fifteen. We went to the Royal Theater in Berlin and then to the opera in Munich, and then I *should* have gone to Vienna, but I went to London for six weeks and stayed ten years and—and here I am!"

It was only in 1908 that Mademoiselle Genée's contract expired at the Empire in London and she was able to come over here. In that time she had become almost a British institution, and when she came over again last year Mr. Walkley of the "Times" declared that she ought to hang up her slippers in the British Museum before she went away.

"I'll never stay very long in one place again," she said. "And then—if I get married— Well, I'm not going to go on dancing after I'm an old lady—but I'm quite an old lady now!" And she laughed her gay, boyish laugh, sitting up very straight above her high collar.

Now to an artist of Miss Duncan's school the important thing must naturally be not only form, line, and rhythm, but the feeling which these express; the most important thing to a *première danseuse* is her muscles. To one, you might say, it is the condition of her soul; to the other the condition of her big toe. And it takes a long time to make a *première danseuse*.

Stand with your heels together and your feet turned out until they are in the same straight line—like clock hands pointing to six o'clock. When you can do this and wave your arms gracefully and smile—and *not* fall over backward or frontward—you have learned one of the first tricks of the ballet-dancer's technique. For this ability to keep the feet parallel to the audience instead of pointed at it makes much of the difference between what is considered good and bad ballet-dancing.



Miss Isadora Duncan

First Lessons with a Première Danseuse

SOME of the cleverest feats would be impossible without it. When Mademoiselle Genée's feet "twinkle" in the air, for instance, she isn't, as your eye may suggest, merely hitting her heels together several times before coming down. She is doing the *entrechat*, which consists in snapping one foot first in front of and then behind the other while both are held perfectly parallel to the audience. One such change of position is a mere *changement:* two is the *entrechat;* three the *entrechat six;* and four the *entrechat huit*. If the feet and legs were pointed at the audience the neat effect would be spoiled even were it possible to do it in that way. Very few dancers, men or women, can do the *entrechat huit*. After you have tried a simple *entrechat* and kicked yourself in the shins, not to say fallen flat, you have a little notion of the dexterity it takes. Genée does it with a laugh as easily as you would twiddle your fingers.

She doesn't show in her ordinary walk that she is a ballet-dancer. "But I remember an old teacher in Germany," she said; "I hadn't met him, but I knew him the minute I saw him on the street. There he was tramping downtown in the *second position!*" The second position is the one in which you turn your feet out to six o'clock.



Miss Ruth St. Denis as a nautch-girl

This turning out of the feet is important again when the dancer walks on the tips of her toes. When Genée blows down to the footlights on the ends of her slippers her legs are as neatly folded as a pair of scissors—she would look awkward and absurd if her feet were pointed at the audience and a foot or so apart, as they would be in standing naturally.

"And yet if you watch your ballet-dancers you will find that most of them do do that, more or less. And they bend their knees, too"—and Miss Genée came waddling forward like an ambitious and rather jocular duck. Of course"—and she threw up her hands—"that isn't dancing." And there's the high-arched instep the dancer must start with and the years of training and the constant practise to keep in condition.

Toes and Top-Notes

"TWO hours every day," laughed Miss Genée. "Of course, these girls who learn to dance after they're grown up think it's a bore and too hard; but I've done it all my life, and I'd miss it if I didn't have it. And I don't believe that the art of the ballet is dead. Of course, when Miss Isadora Duncan says that we only began with Louis XIV, while her art goes back twenty-five hundred years—you can't say anything to that. I dare say it does. Ballet-dancing isn't always graceful, but I think it can be made so. They ask me why I do the *grande ronde*" (I think that was the phrase—it is the long tiptoe circuit of the stage). "Well—I do that for just the same reason that the tenor in the opera ends the act with a high note. There's no reason why he should. He does it to show that he *can* do it, and the people wouldn't be satisfied if he didn't."

There is, of course, no vast cosmic reason for many things in ballet-dancing except that people happen to like to see them done. And while it would be unfortunate if one had to stop feeling like a Christian in order to dance like a Greek, it is undoubtedly true that Miss Duncan's dancing rests, in theory, on a sounder notion of art.

The essential weakness of all modern dancing is that it does away with a great many people who do a thing naturally and for fun for one person who does it for money. There is, at least, more chance of an audience attempting something which follows the law of gravitation and can be done more or less naturally than something which defies gravitation and can be done only by experts. And perhaps Genée's greatest triumph is not the *entrechat huit*, nor that she can slowly rise on one leg from the floor to her highest tiptoe, but that, in spite of practising an artificial and academic art, she receives from the public an affectionate adoration such as it might give to a laughing child.

Miss Ruth St. Denis belongs to a very different school. [illegible] and she and her indefatigable [illegible] thought it up and worked it out [illegible]



Mlle. Genée, aged nine

selves. Miss St. Denis calls her dances Hindu dances. They are a combination of picturesque stage effects and the movements of an unusually lithe and graceful body. Interested by the sight of the real Orientals with whom Miss St. Denis has surrounded herself, and half-drugged with incense, the spectator certainly gets the feeling that she comes from east of Suez, and as long as the result is pleasing I can't see that it makes the slightest difference whether she really does or not.

Indeed, original and beautiful as she is, I am not sure that the most interesting thing about this young American girl isn't what she has accomplished rather than what she dances. She may or may not do this or that, but her kind of pluck and perseverance is what tames wildernesses and slays dragons.

The Long, Slow Road to Success

IT'S a long, long way from Somerville, N. J., to India, but what with reading books in libraries and watching queer Hindus at Coney Island, this girl succeeded for her own purposes in making the journey. It's a long way from a music-hall turn or even a *pas seul* in somebody's else's play to Alma Tadema's studio and matinées of your own. But unaided and alone, you might say, she did that, too.

When the Temple dance ends and the awakened image of Radha—an ivory-white figure decorated rather than clothed with jewels—becomes stone again, you might think that if you went round behind the scenes, you would find some languid houri smoking a green cigarette. What you do find is a tall, brisk, tailor-made American girl with straight gray eyes, crisp, vigorous speech, and a lively interest in what other people are doing. Except for an unusual litheness and a way of moving, which Miss Duncan's admirers would describe as "that old Delsarte stuff," she might have just stepped off a campus of some Western university.



Mlle. Genée to-day

Her mother, indeed, did study medicine at Ann Arbor, and it is this gray-haired lady in the little black bonnet — always a little absent-minded because of having so many things on her mind at once—who more or less steers everything, from planning the different dances and seeing that Ruthie is bundled off after the matinée, so that she won't talk herself weary before the evening, to meeting reporters and handling the Hindu gentlemen.

I had made up droll histories for these worthies, who, I imagined, had never been nearer India than Twenty-ninth Street and Sixth Avenue, and I was rather grieved to find that they were real.

"That nice old gentleman with the square beard," said Mrs. St. Denis, "used to be a postmaster in India. He's a pensioner now. We picked him up in England. And the tall one who guards the door in the Temple scene used to run a liberal newspaper. They all live in a flat and cook their own meals. Pop—come over here and talk to this gentleman."

And the benign old fellow obediently trotted over and showed me a note-book with a poem called "Forget Me Not," copied in it in his own almost microscopic but perfect hand.

And sitting in a wooden chair beside the electric light switches, while a vaudeville team practised a waltz song on the empty stage and the Hindus, looking much chillier in their American clothes than they did during the dances in almost nothing at all, stared into space, Mrs. St. Denis told something of their story. She was a Yankee, she said, a New England Yankee, and she supposed it was their faith which had kept them going. I asked her if she belonged to any particular religious sect.

"No," said Mrs. St. Denis, "I just mean believing that things will turn out right if you work hard enough and keep going. There is a verse in the last chapter of Habakkuk—that's a book in the Old Testament—which always seemed to help me. An old lady in a Methodist church told it to me: 'Although the fig tree shall not blossom, neither shall fruit be in the vines, the labor of the olive shall fail and the fields shall yield no meat, yet the Lord God is my strength and He will make my feet like hinds' feet and He will make me to walk upon mine high places.'"

The octogenarian stage-door tender

(Concluded on page 28)

Competing With the Sharks

Remedial Loan Companies and Their Good Work

IN TWO previous articles—"John Smith Borrows $20" and "Exploiters of the Needy," published September 4 and October 2, 1909—the methods of the small loan usurers and the wide extent of their operations were described. Nothing more insidious threatens the home of the small salaried worker than the energetic agents of the loan companies established on small capital. These tempt men and women in temporary need of help to borrow money at ruinous interest rates, taking for security the furniture in the home and the contents of the weekly pay envelope. Gradually the business has grown, until the big cities and the manufacturing centers count their loan sharks by the score. In the following article, the last of the series, the few organized remedial loan companies are described, and the need for a multiplication of their number is pointed out. There is need to make the business legitimate and turn it over to honest men content to earn a fair return on capital invested. So much the article tries to make clear

By J. M. OSKISON

IN AN ancient building, and in a quarter of the city where the loan sharks are most active, is the Chattel Loan Association of Baltimore City. Its manager is W. N. Finley. He is a middle-aged man, with a fighting jaw and a straight, high forehead. For a little over ten years he has sized up applicants from over the top of his half-moon glasses. It is necessary to the success of his idea that the losses incurred by the company shall be few and of small size. This means keeping awake every hour of the day and ready to jump when the occasion comes, for the association is a successful rival of the score or so of shark loan companies that have thrived in Baltimore.

In 1897 a woman member of the Rev. Maltbie D. Babcock's congregation came to that energetic, impulsive preacher with a typical story of extortion, practised upon her by one of the chattel loan sharks. Dr. Babcock's sympathy, of course, was touched. Also his sense of business justice was outraged. He called together a number of the rich and prominent men in his church and asked them why it was possible for this particular kind of gray wolf to live and fatten on the poor of Baltimore.

He found out, what has been discovered scores of times before and since in the cities of this country, that the small borrower is a large and permanent segment of our national circle of life. He thrashed over, as a score of other men have done, the possibilities of legislating the shark out of business, of regulating him by taxing him heavily, of starting a campaign of publicity against him, of taking him into court, and the dozen or more alternatives that have occurred to indignant crusaders. None of these remedies seemed to offer more than a temporary relief. It was decided to use the loan shark's own methods in pulling his teeth. On the reverse side of the rate card issued by this company is this sentence: "We were organized in 1898 to save borrowers from extortion."

The directors of the company decided to establish it on a strictly business basis. The people it meant to reach were not seeking charity—any taint of the "philanthropic" would have sent them to the other offices. The company's table of interest rates shows that $20 borrowed for six months costs the borrower $4, *and the borrower gets the $20.* He repays it in six monthly payments of $4 each. This is in vivid contrast with the typical shark's ten per cent a month and *interest deducted from the amount loaned.* In their advertising literature (for the company, to be a successful competitor of the usurers, must seek business actively) appears alongside the enticement, "We offer a quick, easy, and legitimate means to secure money in small sums," the caution, "No one is advised to borrow money."

For ten years the association has loaned money to the more or less deserving poor of the city, and has returned to its stockholders a fair interest on the amount invested. Its percentage of losses has been extremely low. Its risks have been quite as great as those of the other companies. Its methods of collection have been vigorous and successful.

Mrs. Pell was living in a rented house in one of Baltimore's quiet, extremely respectable streets. She had secured from Mr. Finley a loan of $250, giving as security a lot of good furniture and a piano. For a little time she met her instalment payments promptly. Then her enthusiasm lagged. One payment day, instead of the money, came a story that her lodgers had failed to pay. Next time it was necessary to pay a doctor. The third time it was something else. Always the excuse came promptly and seemed plausible. Mrs. Pell herself was one of those open-faced, convincing little women in whom men like to believe.

One day, when the association officially was beginning to get nervous, there came a telephone call. It was from Mrs. Pell's brother-in-law. Would Mr. Finley please come to the house at once? Mr. Finley arrived and was met at the door by the brother-in-law with an expression of genuine alarm on his face.

"The doctor is with Mrs. Pell. I told her I thought she ought not to try to talk to you, but she insisted. She has asthma dreadfully." When Mr. Finley went into the room where Mrs. Pell half sat, propped by many pillows, it was plain that the brother-in-law did not exaggerate. She was breathing with extreme difficulty. She gasped two or three times before she could speak the manager's name. The doctor stood close by, almost as badly alarmed, apparently, as the brother-in-law.

The Flight of the Debtor

WHAT she wanted was to be allowed to move enough furniture from the house in Baltimore to fit up a room in Atlantic City. The doctor assured her that if she wanted to live she must leave Baltimore at once. It did not occur to Mr. Finley at the time to reflect that this was the opening of the season at Atlantic City. Of course he made no objection to the poor woman's taking the furniture. The one impression he carried away was that the woman was extremely considerate in calling him to the house and carefully explaining her necessity before doing anything.

The office force of this kind of company must be able to read the meaning of drawn blinds and dusty doorsteps. They must travel about with their ears open for any bit of gossip that may concern their patrons. They don't spend their time going to and from their office reading newspapers, nor do they always follow the same route.



He tapped her on the shoulder and said: "Hello, Mrs. Pell!"

About a week after Mrs. Pell's talk with Mr. Finley, one of the men in the office came through the quiet street on his way downtown. The house "didn't look natural." He stepped over to investigate. When he rang the bell a plasterer came to the door and said: "There's no one living here."

"Why, how is that? When did they move out?" The plasterer said that the last of the furniture had been taken out the day before. That was all he knew about it. The neighbors didn't know any more. Mr. Finley heard this as soon as his assistant could get to a telephone.

The manager telephoned to his house for his bag, which he keeps packed most of the time. Then he caught the first train out for Atlantic City. All afternoon, and until midnight, he tramped the streets of Atlantic City trying vainly to get some word of Mrs. Pell. No real estate man, no tradesman, no policeman could give him any help. Before going to bed he called up his assistant and started him on the trail of the brother-in-law. Next morning he called up the office for the report. The brother-in-law, it appeared, knew nothing of Mrs. Pell's disappearance, and really had no idea where she could be found.

In the course of his assistant's talk with the brother-in-law, the name of a woman was mentioned. The assistant suggested that it might be worth while asking about that other woman in Atlantic City. So Mr. Finley, on the following day, took up his search and soon learned that this other woman had rented a house a few days before in one of the good streets of Atlantic City. He found the house without any trouble. He remembered having gone into it the day before. The woman who came to the door said that she had rented the house, furnished, from Mrs. Pell, that the last of the furniture had been moved in the afternoon before, and that she had paid $250 as rental for the house for two months. She had paid it in cash. Mr. Finley told her that the furniture was mortgaged to his company, and that it had been illegally removed from Baltimore. But the new tenant was only amused. She knew that it was no concern of hers who owned or had a claim on the furniture. She had no idea where Mrs. Pell had gone. She did not notice that Mrs. Pell was asthmatic. She was quite ready to agree with Mr. Finley that the cure had been a marvelously quick and effective one. Was there anything else she could do for Mr. Finley?

Back in Baltimore Mr. Finley started to hunt Mrs. Pell down. The brother-in-law was of no assistance. The "doctor" was nowhere to be found. At last, however, some one remembered that Mrs. Pell had spoken of relatives in —— County. Down to —— went Mr. Finley with his ever-ready bag. It was true that Mrs. Pell had relatives in —— County. The liveryman, whose assistance he invoked, assured him that Mrs. Pell was related to more than half the families of the county. Then said Mr. Finley:

"I want you to drive me around to every house where there is any chance of finding Mrs. Pell." The liveryman thought that was a large order. "Never mind," said Mr. Finley, "I am paying the freight."

"All right," said the liveryman, "I'll take you first out here to old man S's." They drove away back into the country, over a little-used road, and up to a dingy, uncared-for looking little farmhouse. It certainly seemed the most unpromising place in the world to look for Mrs. Pell, but, as they drove near, Mr. Finley saw a black-gowned woman, wearing a sunbonnet, working in the garden. It was Mrs. Pell, entirely cured of her asthma, who was bustling cheerfully about among the vegetables. He ordered the driver to pull up to the fence, and as soon as the wheels stopped turning, vaulted into the garden and went up to Mrs. Pell. He tapped her on the shoulder and said:

"Hello, Mrs. Pell!"

She straightened up, turned, looked at him, and exclaimed: "Oh, my God!"

Mr. Finley protested: "Oh, I am not quite so high as that, Mrs. Pell; still, I hope you are really glad to see me." Then he laid down the law to her. Unless she paid the company $250 within twenty-four hours, either in cash or certified check, or with a check from her brother-in-law, which would not need to be certified, he would have her arrested, taken to court, and treated like any other thief. She protested against his choice of language, and told him she would send the check if he would go away at once and not raise a row.

"What would my relatives think of this!" she exclaimed.

"I don't care a damn what your relatives think," he told her; "besides, there doesn't have to be any row. Day before yesterday you received from Mrs. So-and-So $250 in cash. You've probably got that

money with you now. If you will just go in the house and say I came to see you on a matter of business, and bring down the money, there won't be any scandal." She wanted Mr. Finley to wait outside while she went into the house, but he had another idea. "Whenever you go into that house, I go too. If you go into the kitchen, I go into the kitchen too. If you go upstairs, I stand at the bottom until you come down."

Mrs. Pell gave him part of the money, all she had left of the $250, and said she would have the brother-in-law's check for the balance in Mr. Finley's hands the next day. The money was paid.

Mr. Finley's Work as an Organizer

OTHER companies have been organized with the Baltimore association as a model. Some have thrived, a few have survived in a state of somnolence. With unflagging zeal Mr. Finley has written hundreds of letters of advice, issued reports, and given encouragement whenever he could.

Altogether, sixteen vigorous rivals of the shark loan shops are in existence, and, thanks largely to the energy of Mr. Finley, are banded into a National Association of Remedial Loan Companies. Already the Association has enlisted the enthusiastic aid of the Russell Sage Foundation, and Arthur H. Ham, 346 Fourth Avenue, New York City, has undertaken, as the Foundation's agent, a detailed study of the remedial loan societies, with a view to perfecting a plan to extend such societies all over the country.

In Cincinnati, where Hugh Cavanaugh is at the helm of the Citizens' Mortgage Loan Company, the need for a shrewd manager is emphasized. Here is a furniture loan office that opened for business in June, 1900. Its rates are approximately one-third the rates now charged by the Cincinnati sharks; when the company was organized the sharks were charging about ten times as much. In the company's life it has loaned about $1,250,000, and its losses have averaged less than one-half of one per cent. Both Cavanaugh and Finley are careful investigators of applicants for loans, and they say that about sixty per cent of all who apply for money get it. This in spite of their policy of discouraging loans.



On the wreckage of the home the furniture loan shark thrives

In only one city of late has the law in any measure thinned the ranks of the sharks. The exception is Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, and the explanation is W. L. Loeser, head of the Central Labor Union and member of the City Council.

A member of the Central Labor Union, a victim of the sharks, first put the matter before Mr. Loeser some months ago, and he has been fighting them ever since. Two companies soon closed their offices and moved to cities where they could carry on their business undisturbed. No fewer than three hundred and fifty victims called for help. About fifty suits to recover usury, under the law of May 28, 1858, were started and prosecuted vigorously. Hundreds of dollars —perhaps thousands—were saved, not merely in recovered usury charges, but also to those who had not yet finished repaying the loan. After twelve weeks of vigorous fighting only three out of the original nine companies were advertising for business. The rest were winding up their affairs preparatory to moving on.

Fighting Effectively in Harrisburg

CHARACTERISTICALLY, only one daily newspaper in Harrisburg, the "Patriot," helped to wage the war. After the publication in that paper of the first news article calling attention to Mr. Loeser's crusade, a number of the loan companies threatened to withdraw their advertisements. But the "Patriot" acted first. As soon as the proprietor found out the real nature of their business he threw their advertisements out of the forms and has kept them out.

One of the first suits brought by the Central Labor Union to recover usury was against E. E. Tolman, son of D. H., who is following, haltingly, his father's career. A fireman on the Pennsylvania Railroad had borrowed $21.50 from young Tolman, and was expected to repay $35 in six months. He paid $7, then fell behind. Tolman filed on his wages, and collected $28 more. The suit

(Concluded on page 29)

The Make-Believe Man

Concluding the Incident of the Two Clerks Who Set Forth in Search of Adventure

By RICHARD HARDING DAVIS

COPYRIGHT 1909 BY RICHARD HARDING DAVIS

Synopsis of the Preceding Instalment

The stenographer—telling the story—is extremely envious of Kinney, who was a magnet for adventures. Both are employed at Joyce & Carboy's woolen establishment in New York. They embark for their summer vacation on a steamer for New Bedford. Kinney, having dropped his first name because of its scarcity in the "Social Register," appears on the boat as Forbes Kinney, Esq., in a Harvard hat-band, and carrying a second-hand suit-case covered with European labels. The newspapers for some weeks had been printing items concerning the engagement of the Earl of Ivy to Miss Aldrich of New York and Newport; and this very day's editions described the arrival in America of his Lordship and his sister, Lady Moya. A trio of distinguished-looking people board the vessel at the dock—one of them a young lady with golden hair. She falls into conversation with the stenographer on the deck. Kinney, meanwhile, goes below, attempting to impress one of the young men —an American. Suddenly they both appear from different directions and interrupt the conversation in excitement. "Come below," Kinney whispers to his friend; "our adventures have begun!"

Part II

I FELT, for me, adventures had already begun, for my meeting with the beautiful lady was the event of my life, and though Kinney and I had agreed to share our adventures, of this one I knew I could not even speak to him. I wanted to be alone, where I could delight in it, where I could go over what she had said; what I had said. I would share it with no one. It was too wonderful, too sacred. But Kinney would not be denied. He led me to our cabin and locked the door.

"I am sorry," he began, "but this adventure is one I can not share with you." The remark was so in keeping with my own thoughts that with sudden unhappy doubt I wondered if Kinney, too, had felt the charm of the beautiful lady. But he quickly undeceived me.

"I have been doing a little detective work," he said. His voice was low and sepulchral. "And I have come upon a real adventure. There are reasons why I can not share it with you, but as it develops you can follow it. About half an hour ago," he explained, "I came here to get my pipe. The window was open. The lattice was only partly closed. Outside was that young man from Harvard who tried to make my acquaintance, and the young Englishman who came on board with that blonde." Kinney suddenly interrupted himself. "You were talking to her just now," he said. I hated to hear him speak of the Irish lady as "that blonde." I hated to hear him speak of her at all. So, to shut him off, I answered briefly: "She asked me about the Singer Building."

"I see," said Kinney. "Well, these two men were just outside my window, and, while I was searching for my pipe, I heard the American speaking. He was very excited and angry. 'I tell you,' he said, 'every boat and railroad station is watched. You won't be safe till we get away from New York. You must go to your cabin and *stay* there.' And the other one answered: 'I am sick of hiding and dodging.'"

Kinney paused dramatically and frowned.

"Well," I asked, "what of it?"

"What of it?" he cried. He exclaimed aloud with pity and impatience.

"No wonder," he cried, "you never have adventures. Why, it's plain as print. They are criminals escaping. The Englishman certainly is escaping."

I was concerned only for the lovely lady, but I asked: "You mean the Irishman called Stumps?"

"Stumps!" exclaimed Kinney. "What a strange name. Too strange to be true. It's an alias!" I was incensed that Kinney should charge the friends of the lovely lady with being criminals. Had it been any one else I would have at once resented it, but to be angry with Kinney is difficult. I could not help but remember that he is the slave of his own imagination. It plays tricks and runs away with him. And if it leads him to believe innocent people are criminals, it also leads him to believe that every woman in the Subway to whom he gives his seat is a great lady, a leader of society on her way to work in the slums.

"Joe!" I protested. "Those men aren't criminals. I talked to that Irishman, and he hasn't sense enough to be a criminal."

"The railroads are watched," repeated Kinney. "Do *honest* men care a darn whether the railroad is watched or not? Do you care? Do I care? And did you notice how angry the American got when he found Stumps talking with you?"

I had noticed it; and I also recalled the fact that Stumps had said to the lovely lady: "He told me I could come on deck as soon as we started."

The words seemed to bear out what Kinney claimed he had overheard. But not wishing to encourage him, of what I had heard I said nothing.

"He may be dodging a summons," I suggested. "He is wanted probably only as a witness. It might be a civil suit, or his chauffeur may have hit somebody."

Kinney shook his head sadly.

"Excuse me," he said, "but I fear you lack imagination. Those men are rascals, dangerous rascals, and the woman is their accomplice. What they have done I don't know, but I have already learned enough to arrest them as suspicious characters. Listen! Each of them has a separate stateroom forward. The window of the American's room was open, and his suit-case was on the bed. On it were the initials H. P. A. The stateroom is number twenty-four, but when I examined the purser's list, pretending I wished to find out if a friend of mine was on board, I found that the man in twenty-four had given his name as James Preston. Now," he demanded, "why should one of them hide under an alias and the other be afraid to show himself until we leave the wharf?" He did not wait for my answer. "I have been talking to Mr. H. P. A., *alias* Preston," he continued. "I pretended I was a person of some importance. I hinted I was rich. My object," Kinney added hastily, "was to encourage him to try some of his tricks on *me;* to try to rob *me;* so that I could obtain evidence. I also," he went on, with some embarrassment, "told him that you, too, were wealthy and of some importance."

I thought of the lovely lady, and I felt myself blushing indignantly.

"You did very wrong," I cried; "you had no right! You may involve us both most unpleasantly."

"You are not involved in any way," protested Kinney. "As soon as we reach New Bedford you can slip on shore and wait for me at the hotel. When I've finished with these gentlemen, I'll join you."

"Finished with them!" I exclaimed. "What do you mean to do to them?"

"Arrest them!" cried Kinney sternly, "as soon as they step upon the wharf!"

"You can't do it," I gasped.

"I *have* done it!" answered Kinney. "It's good as done. I have notified the Chief of Police at New Bedford," he declared proudly, "to meet me at the wharf. I used the wireless. Here is my message:"

From his pocket he produced a paper and, with great importance, read aloud: "Meet me at wharf on arrival steamer *Patience*. Two well-known criminals on board escaping New York police. Will personally lay charges against them.—Forbes Kinney."

As soon as I could recover from my surprise, I made violent protest. I pointed out to Kinney that his conduct was outrageous, that in making such serious charges, on such evidence, he would lay himself open to punishment.

He was not in the least dismayed.

"I take it then," he said importantly, "that you do not wish to appear against them?"

"I don't wish to appear in it at all!" I cried. "You've no right to annoy that young lady. You must wire the police you are mistaken."

"I have no desire to arrest the woman," said Kinney stiffly. "In my message I did not mention *her*. If you want an adventure of your own, you might help her to escape while I arrest her accomplices."

"I object," I cried, "to your applying the word 'accomplice' to that young lady. And suppose they *are* criminals," I demanded, "how will arresting them help you?"

Kinney's eyes flashed with excitement.

"Think of the newspapers," he cried; "they'll be full of it!" Already in imagination he saw the headlines. "A Clever Haul!" he quoted. "Noted band of crooks elude New York police, but are captured by Forbes Kinney." He sighed contentedly. "And they'll probably print my picture, too," he added.

I knew I should be angry with him, but instead I could only feel sorry. I have known Kinney for a year, and I have learned that his "make-believe" is always innocent. I suppose that he is what is called a snob, but with him snobbishness is not an unpleasant weakness. In his case it takes the form of thinking that people who have certain things he does not possess are better than himself; and that, therefore, they must be worth knowing, and he tries to make their acquaintance. But he does not think that he himself is better than any one. His life is very bare and narrow. In consequence, on many things he places false values. As, for example, his desire to see his name in the newspapers even as an amateur detective. So while I was indignant I also was sorry.

"Joe," I said, "you're going to get yourself into an awful lot of trouble, and though I am not in this adventure, you know if I can help you I will."

He thanked me and we went to the dining-saloon. There, at a table near ours, we saw the lovely lady and Stumps and the American. She again smiled at me, but this time, so it seemed, a little doubtfully.

In the mind of the American, on the contrary, there was no doubt. He glared both at Kinney and myself, as though he would like to boil us in oil.

After dinner, in spite of my protests, Kinney set forth to interview him and, as he described it, to "lead him on" to commit himself. I feared Kinney was much more likely to commit himself than the other, and when I saw them seated together I watched from a distance with much anxiety.

An hour later, while I was alone, a steward told me the purser would like to see me. I went to his office, and found gathered there Stumps, his American friend, the night watchman of the boat, and the purser. As though inviting him to speak, the purser nodded to the American. That gentleman addressed me in an excited and belligerent manner.

"My name is Aldrich," he said; "I want to know what *your* name is?"

I did not quite like his tone, nor did I like being summoned to the purser's office to be questioned by a stranger.

"Why?" I asked.

"Because," said Aldrich, "it seems you have *several* names. As one of them belongs to *this* gentleman"—he pointed at Stumps—"he wants to know why you are using it."

I looked at Stumps and he greeted me with the vague and genial smile that was habitual to him, but on being caught in the act by Aldrich he hurriedly frowned.

"I have never used any name but my own," I said; "and," I added pleasantly, "if I were choosing a name I wouldn't choose 'Stumps.'"

Aldrich fairly gasped.

"His name is not Stumps!" he cried indignantly. "He is the Earl of Ivy!"

He evidently expected me to be surprised at this, and I *was* surprised. I stared at the much advertised young Irishman with interest.

Aldrich misunderstood my silence, and in a triumphant tone, which was far from pleasant, continued: "So you see," he sneered, "when you chose to pass yourself off as Ivy you should have picked out another boat."

The thing was too absurd for me to be angry, and I demanded with patience: "But why should I pass myself off as Lord Ivy?"

"That's what we intend to find out," snapped Aldrich. "Anyway, we've stopped your game for to-night, and to-morrow you can explain to the police! Your pal," he taunted, "has told every one on this boat that you are Lord Ivy, and he's told me enough lies about *himself* to prove *he's* an impostor, too!"

I saw what had happened, and that if I were to protect poor Kinney I must not, as I felt inclined, use my fists, but my head. I laughed with apparent unconcern, and turned to the purser.

"Oh, that's it, is it?" I cried. "I might have known it was Kinney; he's always playing practical jokes on me." I turned to Aldrich. "My friend has been playing a joke on you, too," I said. "He didn't know who you were, but he saw you were an Anglomaniac, and he's been having fun with you!"

"Has he?" roared Aldrich. He reached down into his pocket and pulled out a piece of paper. "This," he cried, shaking it at me, "is a copy of a wireless that I've just sent to the Chief of Police at New Bedford."

With great satisfaction he read it in a loud and threatening voice: "Two impostors on this boat representing themselves to be Lord Ivy, my future brother-in-law, and his secretary. Lord Ivy himself on board. Send police to meet boat. We will make charges.—Henry Philip Aldrich."



"The gentleman addressed me in an excited and belligerent manner"

It occurred to me that after receiving two such sensational telegrams, and getting out of bed to meet the boat at six in the morning, the Chief of Police would be in a state of mind to arrest almost anybody, and that his choice would certainly fall on Kinney and myself. It was ridiculous, but it also was likely to prove extremely humiliating. So I said, speaking to Lord Ivy: "There's been a mistake all around; send for Mr. Kinney and I will explain it to you."

LORD IVY, who was looking extremely bored, smiled and nodded, but young Aldrich laughed ironically.

"Mr. Kinney is in his stateroom," he said, "with a steward guarding the door and window. You can explain to morrow to the police."

I rounded indignantly upon the purser.

"Are you keeping Mr. Kinney a prisoner in his stateroom?" I demanded. "If you are—"

"He doesn't have to stay there," protested the purser, sulkily. "When he found the stewards were following him he went to his cabin."

"I will see him at once," I said. "And if I catch any of your stewards following *me*, I'll drop them overboard."

No one tried to stop me—indeed, knowing I could not escape, they seemed pleased at my departure, and I went to my cabin.

Kinney, seated on the edge of the berth, greeted me with a hollow groan. His expression was one of utter misery. As though begging me not to be angry, he threw out his arms appealingly.

"How the devil!" he began, "was I to know that a little red-headed shrimp like that was the Earl of Ivy? And that that tall blonde girl," he added, indignantly, "that I thought was an accomplice, is Lady Moya, his sister?"

"What happened?" I asked.

Kinney was wearing his hat. He took it off and hurled it on the floor.

"It was that d——d hat!" he cried. "It's a Harvard ribbon, but only men on the crew can wear it! How was I to know *that?* I saw Aldrich looking at it in a puzzled way, and when he said, 'I see you are on the crew,' I guessed what it meant, and said I was on last year's crew. Unfortunately, *he* was on last year's crew! That's what made him suspect me, and after dinner he put me through a regular third degree. I must have given the wrong answers, for suddenly he jumped up and called me a swindler and an impostor. I got back by telling him he was a crook and that I was a detective, and that I had sent a wireless to have him arrested at New Bedford. He challenged me to prove I was a detective, and, of course, I couldn't, and he called up two stewards and told them to watch me while he went after the purser. I didn't fancy being watched, so I came here."

"When did you tell him I was the Earl of Ivy?"

Kinney ran his fingers through his hair and groaned dismally.

"That was before the boat started," he said; "it was only a joke. He didn't seem to be interested in my conversation, so I thought I'd liven it up a bit by saying I was a friend of Lord Ivy's. And you happened to pass, and I happened to remember Mrs. Shaw saying you looked like a British peer, so I said: 'That is my friend, Lord Ivy.' I said I was your secretary, and he seemed greatly interested, and—" Kinney added dismally, "I talked too much. I am *so* sorry," he begged. "It's going to be awful for you!" His eyes suddenly lit with hope. "Unless," he whispered, "we can escape!" The same thought was in my mind, but the idea was absurd and impracticable. I knew there was no escape. I knew that we were sentenced at sunrise to a most humiliating and disgraceful experience. The newspapers would regard anything that concerned Lord Ivy as news. In my turn I also saw the hideous headlines. What would my father and mother at Fairport think; what would my old friends there think; and, what was of even great importance, how would Joyce & Carboy act? What chance was there left me, after I had been arrested as an impostor, to become a stenographer in the law courts—in time, a member of the bar? But I found that what for the moment distressed me most was that the lovely lady would consider me a knave or a fool.

The thought made me exclaim with exasperation. Had it been possible to abandon Kinney, I would have dropped overboard and made for shore. The night was warm and foggy, and the short journey to land, to one who had been brought up like a duck, meant nothing more than a wetting. But I did not see how I could desert Kinney.

"Can you swim?" I asked.

"Of course not!" he answered gloomily; "and, besides," he added, "our names are on our suit-cases. We couldn't take them with us, and they'd find out who we are. If we could only steal a boat!" he exclaimed eagerly—"one of those on the davits," he urged—"we could put our suit-cases in it and then, after every one is asleep, we could lower it into the water."

The smallest boat on board was certified to hold twenty-five persons, and without waking the entire ship's company we could as easily have stolen the chart-room. This I pointed out.

"Don't make objections!" Kinney cried petulantly. He was rapidly recovering his spirits. The imminence of danger seemed to inspire him.

"Think!" he commanded. "Think of some way by which we can get off this boat before she reaches New Bedford. We *must!* We must not be arrested! It would be too awful!" He interrupted himself with an excited exclamation.

"I have it!" he whispered hoarsely; "I will ring in the fire-alarm! The crew will run to quarters. The boats will be lowered. We will cut one of them adrift. In the confusion—"

What was to happen in the confusion that his imagination had conjured up, I was not to know. For what actually happened was so confused that of nothing am I quite certain. First, from the water of the Sound, that was lapping pleasantly against the side, I heard the voice of a man raised in terror. Then came a rush of feet, oaths, and yells; then a shock that threw us to our knees, and a crunching, ripping, and tearing roar like that made by the roof of a burning building when it plunges to the cellar.

And the next instant a large bowsprit entered our cabin window. There was left me just space enough to wrench the door open, and grabbing Kinney, who was still on his knees, I dragged him into the alleyway. He scrambled upright and clasped his hands to his head.

"Where's my hat?" he cried.

I could hear the water pouring into the lower deck and sweeping the freight and trunks before it. A horse in a box-stall was squealing like a human being, and many human beings were screaming and shrieking like animals. My first intelligent thought was of the lovely lady. I shook Kinney by the arm. The uproar was so great that to make him hear I was forced to shout. "Where is Lord Ivy's cabin?" I cried. "You said it's next to his sister's. Take me there!"

Kinney nodded, and ran down the corridor and into an alleyway on which opened three cabins. The doors were ajar, and as I looked into each I saw that the beds had not been touched and that the cabins were empty. I knew then that she was still on deck. I felt that I must find her. We ran toward the companionway.

"Women and children first!" Kinney was yelling. "Women and children first!" As we raced down the slanting floor of the saloon he kept repeating this mechanically. At that moment the electric lights went out, and, except for the oil-lamps, the ship was in darkness. Many of the passengers had already gone to bed. These now burst from the staterooms in strange garments, carrying life-preservers, handbags, their arms full of clothing. One man in one hand clutched a sponge, in the other an umbrella. With this he beat at those who blocked his flight. He hit a woman over the head, and I hit him and he went down. Finding himself on his knees, he began to pray volubly.

When we reached the upper deck we pushed out of the crush at the gangway and, to keep our footing, for there was a strong list to port, clung to the big flagstaff at the stern. At each rail the crew were swinging the boats over the side, and around each boat was a crazy, fighting mob. Above our starboard rail towered the foremast of a schooner. She had rammed us fair amidships, and in her bows was a hole through which you could have rowed a boat. Into this the water was rushing and sucking her down. She was already settling at the stern. By the light of a swinging lantern I saw three of her crew lift a yawl from her deck and lower it into the water. Into it they hurled oars and a sail, and one of them had already started to slide down the painter when the schooner lurched drunkenly; and in a panic all three of the men ran forward and leaped to our lower deck. The yawl, abandoned, swung idly between the *Patience* and the schooner. Kinney, seeing what I saw, grabbed me by the arm.

"There!" he whispered, pointing; "there's our chance!"

I SAW that, with safety, the yawl could hold a third person, and as to who the third passenger would be I had already made up my mind.

"Wait here!" I said.

On the *Patience* there were many immigrants, only that afternoon released from Ellis Island. They had swarmed into the lifeboats even before they were swung clear, and when the ship's officers drove them off, the poor souls, not being able to understand, believed they were being sacrificed for the safety of the other passengers. So each was fighting, as he thought, for his life and for the life of his wife and children. At the edge of the scrimmage I dragged out two women who had been knocked off their feet and who were in danger of being trampled. But neither was the woman I sought. In the half-darkness I saw one of the immigrants, a girl with a kerchief on her head, struggling with her life-belt. A stoker, as he raced past, seized it and made for the rail. In my turn I took it from him, and he fought for it, shouting: "It's every man for himself now!"

"All right," I said, for I was excited and angry, "look out for *yourself* then!" I hit him on the chin, and he let go of the life-belt and dropped.

I heard at my elbow a low, excited laugh, and a voice said: "Well bowled! You never learned that in an office."

I TURNED and saw the lovely lady. I tossed the immigrant girl her life-belt, and as though I had known Lady Moya all my life I took her by the hand and dragged her after me down the deck.

"You are to come with me!" I commanded. I found that I was trembling and that a weight of anxiety of which I had not been conscious had been lifted. I found I was still holding her hand and pressing it in my own. "Thank God!" I said, "I thought I had lost you!"

"Lost me!" repeated Lady Moya. But she made no comment. "I must find my brother," she said.

"You must come with me!" I ordered. "Go with Mr. Kinney to the lower deck. I will bring that rowboat under the stern. You will jump into it."

"I can not leave my brother!" said Lady Moya.

Upon the word, as though shot from a cannon, the human whirlpool that was sweeping the deck amidships cast out Stumps and hurled him toward us. His sister gave a little cry of relief. Stumps recovered his balance and shook himself like a dog that has been in the water.

"Thought I'd never get out of it alive!" he remarked complacently. In the darkness I could not see his face, but I was sure he was still vaguely smiling. "Worse than a football night!" he exclaimed; "worse than Mafeking night!"

His sister pointed to the yawl.

"This gentleman is going to bring that boat here and take us away in it," she told him. "We had better go when we can!"

"Right ho!" assented Stumps cheerfully. "How about Phil? He's just behind me."

As he spoke, only a few yards from us a peevish voice pierced the tumult.

"I tell you," it cried, "you must find Lord Ivy! If Lord Ivy—"

A voice with a strong and brutal American accent yelled in answer: "To hell with Lord Ivy!"

Lady Moya chuckled.

"Get to the lower deck!" I commanded. "I am going for the yawl."

As I slipped my leg over the rail I heard Lord Ivy say: "I'll find Phil and meet you."

I dropped and caught the rail of the deck below, and, hanging from it, shoved with my knees and fell into the water. Two strokes brought me to the yawl, and, scrambling into her and casting her off, I paddled back to the steamer. As I lay under the stern I heard from the lower deck the voice of Kinney raised importantly.

"Ladies first!" he cried. "Her ladyship first," I mean, he corrected. Even on leaving what he believed to be a sinking ship, Kinney could not forget



"He is the village constable himself," I explained, as I turned to the lovely lady

his manners. But Mr. Aldrich had evidently forgotten his. I heard him shout indignantly: "I'll be damned if I do!"

The voice of Lady Moya laughed.

"You'll be drowned if you don't!" she answered. I saw a black shadow poised upon the rail. "Steady below there!" her voice called, and the next moment, as lightly as a squirrel, she dropped to the thwart and stumbled into my arms.

The voice of Aldrich was again raised in anger. "I'd rather drown!" he cried.

Lord Ivy responded with unexpected spirit.

"Well, then, drown! The water is warm and it's a pleasing death."

At that, with a bump, he fell in a heap at my feet.

"Easy, Kinney!" I shouted. "Don't swamp us!"

"I'll be careful!" he called, and the next instant hit my shoulders and I shook him off on top of Lord Ivy.

"Get off my head!" shouted his lordship.

Kinney apologized to every one profusely. Lady Moya raised her voice.

"For the last time, Phil," she called, "are you coming or are you not?"

"Not with those swindlers, I'm not!" he shouted. "I think you two are mad! I prefer to drown!"

There was an uncomfortable silence. My position was a difficult one, and, not knowing what to say, I said nothing.

"If one must drown!" exclaimed Lady Moya briskly, "I can't see it matters who one drowns with."

In his strangely explosive manner Lord Ivy shouted suddenly: "Phil, you're a silly ass!"

"Push off!" commanded Lady Moya.

I think from her tone the order was given more for the benefit of Aldrich than for myself. Certainly it was effective, for on the instant there was

(*Continued on page 26*)

Comment on Congress

By MARK SULLIVAN

AT THE beginning of the first week in February, Congress had barely reached the important legislation of the session. At least one of the bills proposed by President Taft had not yet been read in Congress and none of them had been brought up in debate. The Ballinger-Pinchot Investigating Committee had been organized and begun business promptly. Aside from this, the Lower House had debated at length the bill to prevent the "white slave" traffic, the Statehood bill for Arizona and New Mexico, and some phases of the Appropriation bill. The Senate had met but a few hours each week. Senator Burkett of Nebraska became impatient, and at the opening of one daily session the following colloquy took place:

SENATOR BURKETT—"There are some of us who are getting rather impatient at the delays some matters seem to be meeting with. We have been here in session almost two months and we have done practically nothing. . . . There are some matters which are very important . . . and we ought to have them up early in the session, before . . . the appropriation bills will be here . . . and will demand the time and crowd out some of the other measures."

SENATOR HALE OF MAINE—"The Senate, Mr. President, has not been neglectful of the public business. I have never known the general business of the Senate so far advanced at this date in January of a long session as it is to-day."

SENATOR MONEY OF MISSISSIPPI—"I want to say that over on this side [speaking as the Democratic leader] we are not impatient. I know the committees are at work on important legislation. . . . There is no use . . . to be hurrying things that will naturally take their course . . ."

In all probability this is not a case where the public will suffer by delay. The nearer the votes on progressive legislation come to the days when individual Congressmen and Senators are before their constituents for reelection, the more responsive to the people's will is Congress apt to be.



COPYRIGHT BY A. DUPONT — COPYRIGHT 1910 BY NATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION

Senator Elihu Root, New York — Senator Frank P. Flint, California — Representative Edwin Denby, Michigan — Senator George Sutherland, Utah

The Joint Committee Investigating the Department of the Interior

Composed of six members of the Senate and six members of the House of Representatives. Sitting from left to right in the group are: Senator D. Upshaw Fletcher, Florida; Representative Ollie M. James, Kentucky; Senator Knute Nelson, Minnesota (chairman); Representative Marlin E. Olmsted, Pennsylvania; Representative Samuel W. McCall, Massachusetts. Standing from left to right: Senator Thomas H. Paynter, Kentucky; Representative Edmond H. Madison, Kansas; Representative James M. Graham, Illinois

The Time

THE people, even in this day of extraordinary political intelligence and alertness among them, are usually about eight months behind the machine. If the present agitation against the high cost of living had passed over the country last May, when a tariff was being made, we should have had a very different result. If the popular feeling against Cannon, which became acute during the tariff session of Congress, had manifested itself six months before, Cannon would not now be Speaker. If the people wish to increase the Insurgent representation in the Lower House and the Senate, now is the time to be alert.

A Timely Application

IN THE Senate, lately, they have been holding ceremonies in connection with the placing of various statues in the Hall of Fame. Idaho contributed, as one of her two, a figure of George L. Shoup. Shoup was a pioneer who crossed the continent on horseback, fought the Indian, acted as a scout, subdued the wilderness, and later helped to found a State. Many Senators had known him personally and made speeches about him. Most of them were commonplace laudation of pioneer virtues; it remained for Senator Beveridge to tell what a pioneer would do to-day. He said: "Do burdens lie heavy on humanity and legal tricksters endeavor to prevent their lifting? The pioneer declares, 'I will devise a law that will remove them,' and he writes it, champions it, and in the end he passes it."

An Opening for a Man

NEXT May party primaries will be held in Ohio; these primaries, in every district in the State, will *nominate* candidates for the Legislature. In November one out of every two men thus nominated will be *elected* to the Legislature. Substantially, the people of Ohio will determine the membership of their next Legislature in May. *That Legislature will choose the next Senator from Ohio—will fill the vacancy caused by the ending of the term of Dick.* As it looks now, Dick will be his own successor—unless Ohio should turn Democratic. With the primaries less than four months away, Dick is the only candidate prominently mentioned for the Republican nomination. He is getting it by default. Certainly four-fifths of the Republicans in Ohio are Insurgent in temper; they would like to vote for such a man as Beveridge, or Dolliver, or Clapp—but they have no such man to vote for. Dick's best friends are general inertia and lack of initiative. The situation seems almost incredible. Is there no young man of force, ideas, and spirit ready to take advantage of it? The United States Senatorship is an office of very great dignity and distinction; there must be a thousand capable young men in Ohio who would turn faint with surprise and pleasure if they should find the office in their mail one morning. Somewhere between Lake Erie and the Ohio River opportunity is nearly sick with disappointment at the failure of a loudly knocked door to open.

Two Ways to Answer

W. W. WARNER is a piano dealer in Madison, Wisconsin. He takes an interest in politics. To his local Congressman, Hon. John M. Nelson, he addressed this form letter:

"DEAR SIR—I understand that you are a candidate for the Republican nomination for Congress in this district. As a voter in the district, I wish to ask you these questions:

"1. If elected to Congress, will you vote *for* or *against* Cannon for Speaker in the Republican caucus?

"2. If the Republican caucus should nominate Cannon for Speaker, will you then vote *for* or *against* Cannon in the regular session of Congress?

"If you will be good enough to let me know your position on these questions, I shall feel that I can cast my ballot more intelligently."

To these questions, Congressman Nelson replied as follows:

"1. I will not attend the Republican caucus if Mr. Cannon is a candidate for Speaker; for, if so, I believe I would be morally bound to support the caucus candidate, and I can not in good conscience vote for Mr. Cannon.

"2. I shall under no circumstances vote for Mr. Cannon."

These answers are full and frank. They convey the information which any candidate owes to any voter.

Consider now another case. Exactly the same form letter quoted above was addressed by a man in Winchester, Massachusetts, to his local Congressman, Hon. Samuel W. McCall. Observe Mr. McCall's reply:

"Without expressing any opinion as to the correctness of your understanding about my being a candidate, I would say that in the ordinary course of things it will be about two years before the next Congress is organized, and I should certainly regard it as some evidence of my unfitness for membership in the House if I should pledge myself for or against any man for Speaker so long in advance of the time when I should exercise my judgment upon the exact conditions existing at that time. As to whether I shall bolt a Republican caucus if I should happen to be a member of it two years from now, providing it should nominate Mr. Cannon, that question is even more remote and is sufficiently answered by what I have said regarding the first question."

Congressman McCall's district includes Harvard University; lately Mr. McCall was invited, and declined, to be President of Dartmouth College. We suggest that he would be an admirable incumbent for the Professorship of Equivocation and Evasion in any college whatever.

The difference between Congressman Nelson and Congressman McCall is this: Wisconsin is a direct primary State; Massachusetts is not. To get his renomination, Mr. Nelson must make good with his constituents; Mr. McCall need only satisfy the Republican machine. Nevetheless, we think that if a sufficient number of persons in Cambridge, Massachusetts, will persist in asking Mr. McCall about his position on Cannon, he may yet see the expediency of frankness. *And every voter in the country can perform useful service to the Republic by copying the letter quoted above, and addressing it to the Republican candidates for Congress in his district.*

The WORLD'S LARGEST

E-M-F 30 THIRTY

$1250

E-M-F Company's Factories, Nos. 1 and 2, in ... the Finished Product, Two Famou...

Over 10,000 E-M-F "30" Cars Are Today on the Roads in ... Owner is the Best Salesman---That's Why the Dema... and Its Younger Brother Flande...



Here Are the Reasons Why E-M-F Company Can Give Buyers Better Value Than Other Makers

E-M-F "30" and Flanders "20" automobiles are manufactured in two mammoth plants owned by the E-M-F Company and directed by the one head—not assembled from parts made in small plants all over the country.

Here all intermediate parts-makers' profits are eliminated. From the pig iron and the raw steel plate to the finished automobile, including body and even tops and storm fronts, every part save only magnetos and tires, are manufactured in our own plants and under the watchful eye of the head of this concern.

To give an idea of the magnitude of these operations is well nigh impossible. Words will not suffice and figures such as one million and a half square feet of floor space convey little to the average mind. Too great to comprehend. The accompanying photographic reproductions give but a faint idea, though they convey more than mere word descriptions.

If you ever have an opportunity to visit these plants it will be well worth your while and will be a revelation to you. You are cordially invited to do so.

Only those who have enjoyed a tour of these tremendous factories, starting in the foundries where cylinder castings, crank-cases and gear housings are made; thence through the drop forging department—one of the largest in this country and one of three capable of forging a front axle or a crank-shaft complete at one operation; thence through the mammoth rooms full of automatic machines whose operation has something almost weird in it to one unaccustomed to seeing these wonderful machines that seem to think; thence through the various departments where component parts are machined, ground, treated, and finally the great assembling rooms.

To see the raw material go in at one end and the finished car with polished body and shining brass come out at the other end is a sight that fills the visitor with wonder and admiration. And his greatest wonder is occasioned by the fineness of the work which he sees and which he learns is necessary in order to turn out cars at the rate we do. Absolute accuracy—absolute interchangeability—are essential.

Because of the superior equipment; the financial resources; the splendid organization; the wealth of experience; the engineering skill; the ability to buy materials at prices smaller makers cannot touch; and finally by producing in tremendous quantities by the most up-to-date automatic machinery—making every part in the one plant and each plant devoted to the manufacture of but one chassis model—the E-M-F Company can produce a better automobile than is possible to any other concern in the world at anywhere near the price.

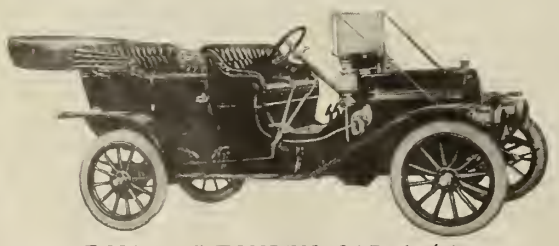
Here are a few figures that give an inkling of the volume of materials that pass through these two plants:

Plant No. 1 makes 60 E-M-F "30" cars every working day when running full capacity—no overtime. Annual output 15,000 E-M-F "30" cars.

Plant No. 2 has a daily capacity of 125 Flanders "20" cars and will produce in the next twelve months 25,000 cars. Deliveries begin latter part of this month.

These two plants consume 25,000 tons of steel per annum; 75,000 pounds of aluminum; 740 pneumatic tires per day; 160,000 spark plugs per annum; forge the blanks and cut 270,000 steel bevel gears per year; 230,000 steel spur gears and 80,000 spiral gears. Foundry makes 55,000 cylinder castings—Flanders "20" four cylinders are cast en bloc. Testers use 2,000 gallons of gasoline and 185 gallons cylinder oil per day. Sixty railroad cars are necessary to ship each day's output. Over $2,000,000 per month is paid for materials alone—exclusive of labor or other items. Over 12,500 men are directly and indirectly employed in the manufacture of E-M-F "30" and Flanders "20" cars.

Annual revenue for cars and equipment, over forty millions of dollars ($40,000,000). That makes E-M-F Company the largest individual manufacturer in the Licensed Association of Automobile Manufacturers, which is to say largest in the world.



E-M-F "30" TOURING CAR, $1,250

To E. M. F. owners—

Regardless of who sold you your E. M. F. '30 its makers the E. M. F. Co. of Detroit stand and always will stand back of it

W. E. Flanders. Pres. & Gen. Mgr.

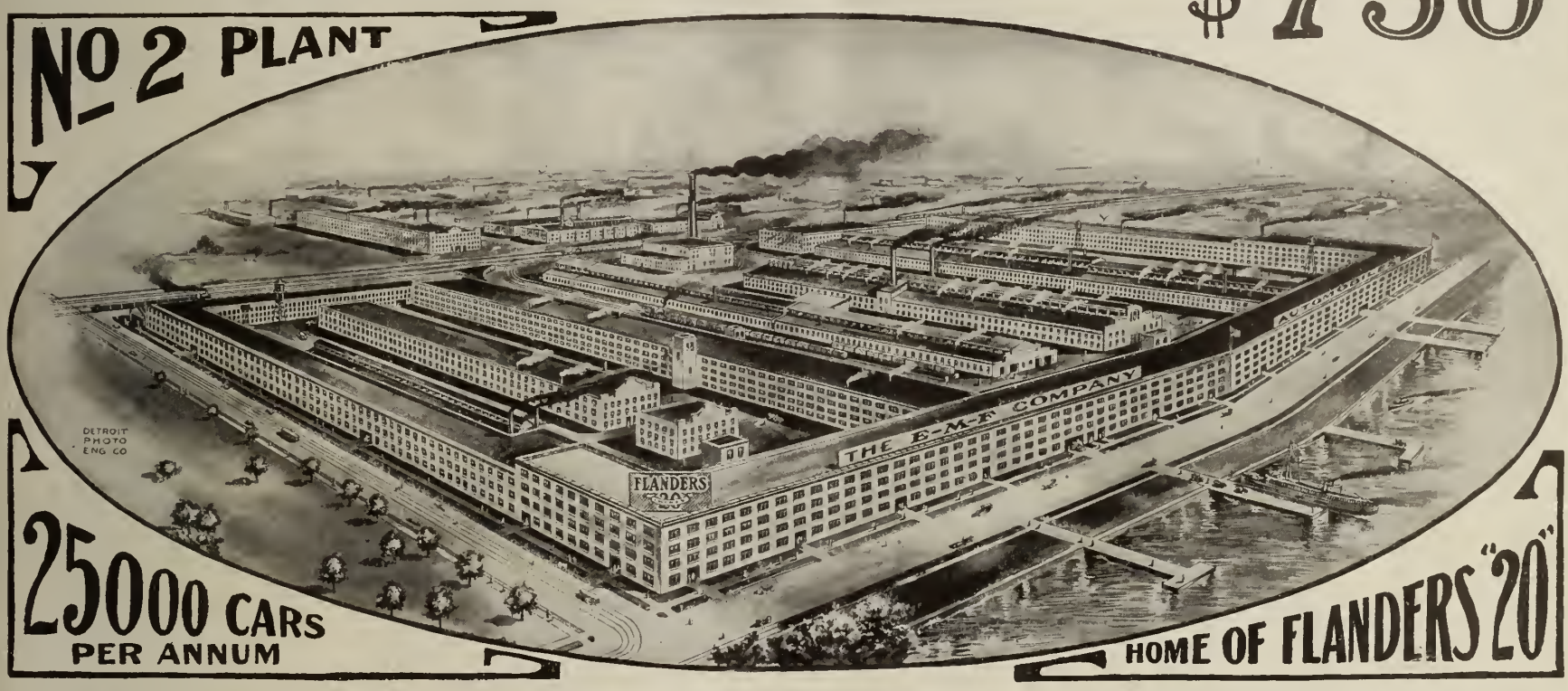
AUTOMOBILE PLANTS

, Mich., Where, From the Raw Materials to s Are Manufactured in Their Entirety

ls of Owners and Every Owner is Boosting. A Satisfied This Car Has Always Exceeded the Possible Supply is Already So Heavily Oversold

FLANDERS 20 TWENTY

$750



You Have a Right to Know Who and What is Back of the Motor Car You Buy

You have that right, and you owe it to yourself to investigate thoroughly the personnel, the engineering talent, manufacturing facilities, and the financial backing of the concern from whom you buy an automobile. These are vital considerations.

The purchase of an automobile ought to be a permanent investment—and a satisfying one. Whether it will be or not will depend largely on the quality of the men who make it—their financial ability to stand back of their product. Satisfied as to their financial ability, then satisfy yourself as to their integrity—and their reputation for taking care of customers they already have. That will indicate to you what treatment you may expect.

In these days when suits are impending against unlicensed makers—infringers of the basic Selden Patent—it behooves the buyer also to look carefully before he leaps to the purchase of a car. Not alone may it involve him in a lawsuit, but more vitally, it may leave him high and dry a year or so hence, when he will require repairs or replacement parts.

The deeper you investigate these matters the more will you be impressed with the impregnability of the position occupied by the E-M-F Company of Detroit—largest individual manufacturer in the Licensed Association; financially strongest and famous in this industry for its uniform liberality and courtesy to owners of E-M-F cars.

We believe that a satisfied buyer is the best salesman. It is not philanthropy on our part, therefore, to look after every customer as if he was our best friend. It is simply good commercial practice—a little broader than some maybe and if so, perhaps that has been one of the chief causes for the phenomenal success of this company from the very first.

Back of E-M-F "30" and Flanders "20" cars there is more money, more experience, more brains, better organization, better factory facilities than any other cars can boast. And, while perhaps we ought not to say it ourselves, we do believe that none other can outdo this company in integrity and fair treatment of its patrons—not only fair, but liberal.

If you will inquire of the next Detroit man you meet, he will tell you that the E-M-F Company was financed and is managed entirely by Detroit men. More than that, he will tell you that these men are the leaders in Detroit financial and commercial affairs. None stand higher in this community. Following are the principal owners and directors of the E-M-F Company:

DR. J. B. BOOK, Director Wayne County Savings Bank; Director First National Bank of Detroit; Director Anderson Carriage Company, manufacturers Anderson Electric Automobiles; also Director Quincy Electric & Gas Heating Co., of Quincy, Illinois. Dr. Book was Vice-President of the Wayne Automobile Company, which concern was absorbed at time of organization of E-M-F Company.

WILLIAM T. BARBOUR, President Detroit Stove Works—largest in the world, makers of the renowned "Jewel" line of stoves and ranges, making more than 100,000 stoves and ranges per annum; Director of Peoples State Bank; Director Home Telephone Company; Director Detroit Manufacturers' Railroad. Also member Advisory Committee of the Security Trust Company.

CHARLES L. PALMS, Treasurer E-M-F Company; Director Michigan Stove Works; manufacturers of the famous "Garland" stoves and ranges, oldest stove works in the United States, also producing about 100,000 per annum; Director Michigan Fire & Marine Insurance Co.; Director First National Bank; Director Union Trust Company, and Director Detroit Journal Company, Publishers of Detroit Evening Journal.

WALTER E. FLANDERS, President and General Manager of the E-M-F Company, is too well known as a producer of automobiles to need further introduction here.

These are the men who manufacture E-M-F "30" and Flanders "20" Automobiles—these are the men who stand back of every promise made in our advertisements—these are the reputations that go with the car when you buy it. And, of course, E-M-F "30" and Flanders "20" are both licensed under the Selden patent.

"Another Talk with Flanders" is just off the Press. It treats of "selling motor cars and making them stay sold" by taking care of the customers afterward. If you read the first "Talk with Flanders" you will want this one. We'll mail it on request.—E-M-F COMPANY, Detroit, Mich.

E-M-F COMPANY, Automobile Manufacturers DETROIT, MICH.

LICENSED UNDER SELDEN PATENT



FLANDERS "20" RACY ROADSTER, $790

The first Derby made in America was a

C & K



Knapp-Felt hats have an individuality which appeals to the discriminating—those for whom the best is none too good. In every one of the thirty-seven unique processes through which a Knapp-Felt hat passes, it receives the individual attention of a well paid, contented workman who measures up to the C & K standard.

The superb quality, the noticeable elegance of style and the steadfast Cronap dye are features peculiar to Knapp-Felt which cannot be successfully imitated by the mechanical manipulation common to other makes.

Knapp-Felt Derbies and Soft Hats are made in two grades, Six Dollars and Four Dollars. The price is large enough to insure the best materials, the most expert workmanship and shapes of unquestioned taste and propriety.

The smart styles for Spring will be shown by the best dealers everywhere.

Your newspaper probably has the announcement of a hatter who sells Knapp-Felts.

THE CROFUT & KNAPP CO.

842 Broadway, New York

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

The Make-Believe Man

(*Continued from page 22*)

a heavy splash. Lord Ivy sniffed scornfully and manifested no interest.

"Ah!" he exclaimed, "he prefers to drown!"

Sputtering and gasping, Aldrich rose out of the water, and, while we balanced the boat, climbed over the side.

"Understand!" he cried even while he was still gasping, "I am here under protest. I am here to protect you and Stumps. I am under obligations to no one. I'm—"

"Can you row?" I asked.

"Why don't you ask your pal?" he demanded savagely; "he rowed on last year's crew."

"Phil!" cried the Lady Moya. Her voice suggested a temper I had not suspected. "You will row or you can get out and walk! Take the oars," she commanded, "and be civil!"

LADY MOYA, with the tiller in her hand, sat in the stern; Stumps, with Kinney huddled at his knees, was stowed away forward. I took the stroke and Aldrich the bow oars.

"We will make for the Connecticut shore," I said, and pulled from under the stern of the *Patience*.

In a few minutes we had lost all sight and, except for her whistle, all sound of her; and we ourselves were lost in the fog. There was another eloquent and embarrassing silence. Unless, in the panic, they trampled upon each other, I had no real fear for the safety of those on board the steamer. Before we had abandoned her I had heard the wireless frantically sputtering the "stand-by" call, and I was certain that already the big boats of the Fall River, Providence, and Joy Lines, and launches from every wireless station between Bridgeport and Newport were making toward her. But the margin of safety, which to my thinking was broad enough for all the other passengers, for the lovely lady was in no way sufficient. That mob-swept deck was no place for her. I was happy that, on her account, I had not waited for a possible rescue. In the yawl she was safe. The water was smooth, and the Connecticut shore was, I judged, not more than three miles distant. In an hour, unless the fog confused us, I felt sure the lovely lady would again walk safely upon dry land. Selfishly, on Kinney's account and my own, I was delighted to find myself free of the steamer and from any chance of her landing us where police waited with open arms. The avenging angel in the person of Aldrich was still near us, so near that I could hear the water dripping from his clothes, but his power to harm was gone. I was congratulating myself on this when suddenly he undeceived me. Apparently he had been considering his position toward Kinney and myself, and having arrived at a conclusion, was anxious to announce it.

"I wish to repeat," he exclaimed suddenly, "that I'm under obligations to nobody. Just because my friends," he went on defiantly, "choose to trust themselves with persons who ought to be in jail, I can't desert them. It's all the more reason why I *shouldn't* desert them. That's why I'm here! And I want it understood as soon as I get on shore I'm going to a police station and have those persons arrested."

RISING out of the fog that had rendered each of us invisible to the other, his words sounded fantastic and unreal. In the dripping silence, broken only by hoarse warnings that came from no direction, and within the mind of each the conviction that we were lost, police stations did not immediately concern us. So no one spoke, and in the fog the words died away and were drowned. But I was glad he had spoken. At least I was forewarned. I now knew that I had not escaped, that Kinney and I were still in danger. I determined that so far as it lay with me, our yawl would be beached at that point on the coast of Connecticut farthest removed, not only from police stations, but from all human habitation.

As soon as we were out of hearing of the *Patience* and her whistle, we completely lost our bearings. It may be that Lady Moya was not a skilled coxswain, or it may be that Aldrich understands a racing scull better than a yawl, and pulled too heavily on his right, but whatever the cause we soon were hopelessly lost. In this predicament we were not alone. The night was filled with foghorns, whistles, bells, and the throb of engines, but we never were near enough to hail the vessels from which the sounds came, and when we rowed toward them they invariably sank into silence. After two hours Stumps and Kinney insisted on taking a turn at the oars, and Lady Moya moved to the bow. We gave her

Test Questions About Your Business Methods

How much carbon paper is used in your office monthly?

How many letters will one sheet serve for?

How many copies will your carbon make at one writing?

You probably can't answer *one* of these questions. *Is that good business?*

TRADE MULTIKOPY MARK

Carbon Paper

A single sheet will make good copies of 100 letters. Twenty clear copies can be made with it at one writing. MULTIKOPY is the cleanest, most durable, most economical carbon made.

Send for Samples and Try for Yourself

MULTIKOPY Carbon Paper, made in six varieties for all needs in black, blue, purple, red and green. This list names the varieties and the number of copies each will make at one writing.

Regular Finish		Hard Finish	
MultiKopy, Lt. Wt.	20	Multikopy, Lt. Wt.	16
MultiKopy, Medium	8	MultiKopy, Medium	6
MultiKopy, Billing,	6	MultiKopy, Billing	4

Star Brand Typewriter Ribbons

are the original non-filling, non-drying and non-fading ribbons. Guaranteed for 75,000 impressions of the letter a or e without clogging so as to show on the paper. For all machines. In all colors.

Any dealer can supply you. If not, we will supply direct.

F. S. WEBSTER COMPANY

333 Congress St., Boston, Mass.

Mirroscope

PROJECTOR

Fun for the whole family—spring, summer, fall and winter.

No better all-the-year-'round investment can be made. The endless variety in its forms of entertainment for young and old is astonishing.

The delightful evening you spent with the Mirroscope at your friend's house is only a taste of the pleasure you will have in owning one.



What the Mirroscope Is

The Mirroscope is an easily operated machine that throws pictures on a sheet or screen by means of reflected light projected through a strong lens. The pictures look like magic lantern views; but instead of glass slides you use any original photograph, kodak picture, post card, illustration from magazine, newspaper, fashion journal or book, original painting, drawing or sketch — anything not larger than seven by seven inches.

Everything is shown in its own colors, but enlarged to five feet in diameter. Care should be taken to select good subjects. All imperfections in the subject are magnified, while all good subjects are improved when shown on the screen.

3 Mirroscope Styles

ELECTRIC, GAS and ACETYLENE including generator, for city, town, farm and camp. Specify illuminant required.

Six Sizes in Each Style

$3, $5, $7.50, $10, $15 and 20. 75 per cent of our sales are in the $10 size.

Sold by

photo supply and hardware dealers, photo depts. of dry goods, dept. and toy stores.

Accept no substitute. If you can't find the Mirroscope in your town, we will ship any size or style, express prepaid. In Canada add $1.00, duty and exp. prepaid.

Our Booklet, "20 Suggestions" written by Mirroscope enthusiasts, sent free to anyone giving the name of his dealer. It contains complete catalog and prices of all styles.

The Buckeye Stereopticon Co.

5501 Carnegie Avenue Cleveland, Ohio

"WE don't borrow a saw, we own one—couldn't get along without it. Our saw is a good one, it holds set and edge, cuts true and fast without kinking." It's a



Simonds Saw

Simonds Saws are known and sold everywhere. They are general favorites and winners in the keenest competition. They are made of Simonds Steel, the finest that can be produced, with a temper that insures keen and lasting tooth-edge.

When you buy a saw get the best—a Simonds Saw. To make sure, look for the trade mark etched on the blade. Every saw bearing this trade mark is absolutely guaranteed.

Send for "The Carpenter's Guide Book"—Free

SIMONDS MFG. COMPANY
Fitchburg, Mass.

Chicago Portland San Francisco
New Orleans New York Seattle

Big Money and Independence with NOTHING TO SELL



Every ambitious man cannot become a salesman, yet without capital to invest, no other road to financial success seems open. Selling goods may or may not pay you, but why risk the uncertainty?

I HAVE A NEW BUSINESS FOR YOU

If you would establish yourself in a highly profitable, dignified and growing Collection business, without risking either capital or your present employment, ask for my new plan. I will tell you how to start earning in your spare time. I will send you "Pointers on the Collection Business" with a wealth of evidence from those I have helped to build their own businesses. WRITE ME TODAY.

W. A. SHRYER, President, 289 STATE STREET, DETROIT, MICH.

HOW YOU CAN EARN $300 OR MORE A MONTH

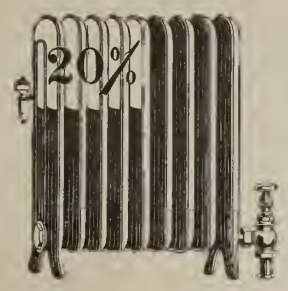


One box ball alley costing $150, took in $513 the first fifty-one days at Sullivan, Indiana. Two other alleys costing $365, took in $1,372.95 in five months. Four large alleys costing $840, took in $1,845.20 in fifty-nine days, more than $900 a month. Why not start in this business in your own town? Both men and women go wild with enthusiasm; bring their friends, form clubs and play for hours. Players set pins with lever—no pin boy to employ. Alleys can be set up or taken down quickly. Write for illustrated booklet explaining EASY PAYMENT PLAN. Send for it today.

AMERICAN POX BALL CO., 320 Van Buren Street Indianapolis Indiana

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLI

Improve your steam heating



Air is the wasteful enemy of heat. It sneaks into radiators and piping through the ordinary air valves and radiator valves, and will keep any Low-Pressure Steam heating outfit from giving its fullest service. In ordinary weather, when the fire is low, air will steal into the radiator and make ineffective about 20% or more of its heating surface. This means heat shortage and fuel waste. You can get more steam, greater comfort, save fuel and care by adding to your outfit

NORWALL Vacuum Valves

These valves are much like the air valves now on your Radiators, except they are made to let the air out and *keep it out.* The steam is thereby held *all* through the Radiator; in fact, heat lasts 8, 12, or more hours after fire is banked. Gives early morning heat from previous night's fire, because the instant radiator is turned on steam fills the vacuum created.



NORWALL Vacuum Valves and NORWALL Packless Radiator Valves are easily added on to any steam heating outfit and their addition makes possible a saving of 15% to 25% (many report fuel saving as high as 40%).

No adjustment required — all done at the factory.

Made entirely of brass—nothing to wear out.

Send for free book, "New Aids to Ideal Heating."

AMERICAN RADIATOR COMPANY

Write to Dept. 31. Chicago

Makers of IDEAL Boilers and AMERICAN Radiators



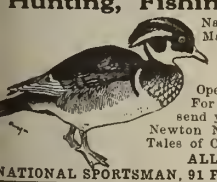
THE BRONCHO BUSTER HAT

Direct from the land of the Cowboy. Suitable for all weathers, manufactured and sold by us exclusively, direct to the consumer. Description—Fine quality felt, light tan color, with richly Mexican carved leather band; "never flop" brim, made in two dimensions; brim 3 inches, crown 4½ inches; brim 3½ inches, crown 5 inches; a regular five dollar hat, sent express prepaid..... $3

Stats size. Money refunded if not as represented.

Houston Hat Co., Dept. "C," Houston, Texas

Hunting, Fishing, Camping



National Sportsman Monthly Magazine (160 pages outdoor sport and life pictures) just fills the longing in hearts for the Glorious Open — field, wood, stream. For 10c. (stamps or coin) we'll send you copy latest issue, also Newton Newkirk's Famous Funny Tales of Camp Life (reg. price 50c.) ALL TO YOU FOR 10c.

NATIONAL SPORTSMAN, 91 Federal St., Boston, Mass.

These trade-mark crisscross lines on every package

CRESCO FLOUR For DYSPEPTICS

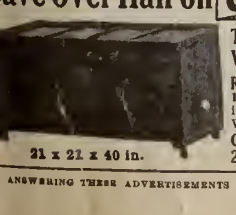
SPECIAL DIETETIC FLOUR

K. C. WHOLE WHEAT FLOUR

Unlike all other foods. Ask grocers. For book & sample, write

FARWELL & RHINES, WATERTOWN, N. Y., U. S. A.

Save Over Half on "COME-PACKT" SECTIONAL FURNITURE



This Quartered White Oak Chest $8

Red Cedar Lining $2.50 extra

100 other handsome pieces in catalog—all guaranteed. Write today—Mailed Free.

21 x 21 x 40 in.

Come-Packt Furniture Co. 213 Edwin St., Ann Arbor, Mich.

ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

our coats, and, making cushions of these, she announced that she was going to sleep. Whether she slept or not, I do not know, but she remained silent. For three more dreary hours we took turns at the oars or dozed at the bottom of the boat while we continued aimlessly to drift upon the face of the waters. It was now five o'clock, and the fog had so far lightened that we could see each other and a stretch of open water. At intervals the fog-horns of vessels passing us, but hidden from us, tormented Aldrich to a state of extreme exasperation. He hailed them with frantic shrieks and shouts, and Stumps and the Lady Moya shouted with him. I fear Kinney and myself did not contribute any great volume of sound to the general chorus. To be "rescued" was the last thing we desired. The yacht or tug that would receive us on board would also put us on shore, where the vindictive Aldrich would have us at his mercy. We preferred the freedom of our yawl and the shelter of the fog. Our silence was not lost upon Aldrich. For some time he had been crouching in the bow whispering indignantly to Lady Moya; now he exclaimed aloud:

"What did I tell you," he cried contemptuously; "they got away in this boat because they were afraid of *me,* not because they were afraid of being drowned. If they've nothing to be afraid of, why are they so anxious to keep us drifting around all night in this fog? Why don't they help us stop one of these tugs?"

Lord Ivy exploded suddenly.

"Rot!" he exclaimed. "If they're afraid of you, why did they ask you to go with them?"

"They didn't!" cried Aldrich, truthfully and triumphantly. "They kidnaped you and Moya because they thought they could square themselves with *you.* But they didn't want *me!*"

THE issue had been fairly stated, and no longer with self-respect could I remain silent.

"We don't want you now!" I said. "Can't you understand," I went on with as much self-restraint as I could muster, "we are willing and anxious to explain ourselves to Lord Ivy, or even to you, but we don't want to explain to the police? My friend thought you and Lord Ivy were crooks, escaping. You think *we* are crooks, escaping. You both—"

Aldrich snorted contemptuously.

"That's a likely story!" he cried. "No wonder you don't want to tell *that* to the police!"

From the bow came an exclamation, and Lady Moya rose to her feet.

"Phil!" she said, "you bore me!" She picked her way across the thwart to where Kinney sat at the stroke oar.

"My brother and I often row together," she said; "I will take your place."

When she had seated herself we were so near that her eyes looked directly into mine. Drawing in the oars, she leaned upon them and smiled.

"Now, then," she commanded, "tell us all about it."

Before I could speak there came from behind her a sudden radiance, and as though a curtain had been snatched aside, the fog flew apart, and the sun, dripping, crimson and gorgeous, sprang from the waters. From the others there was a cry of wonder and delight, and from Lord Ivy a shriek of incredulous laughter.

Lady Moya clapped her hands joyfully and pointed past me. I turned and looked. Directly behind me, not fifty feet from us, was a shelving beach and a stone wharf, and above it a vine-covered cottage, from the chimney of which smoke curled cheerily. Had the yawl, while Lady Moya was taking the oars, *not* swung in a circle and had the sun *not* risen, in three minutes more we would have bumped ourselves into the State of Connecticut. The cottage stood on one horn of a tiny harbor. Beyond it, weather-beaten shingled houses, sail-lofts, and wharfs stretched cozily in a half-circle. Back of them rose splendid elms and the delicate spire of a church, and from the unruffled surface of the harbor the masts of many fishing boats. Across the water, on a grass-grown point, a whitewashed lighthouse blushed in the crimson glory of the sun. Except for an oysterman in his boat at the end of the wharf, and the smoke from the chimney of his cottage, the little village slept, the harbor slept. It was a picture of perfect content, confidence, and peace.

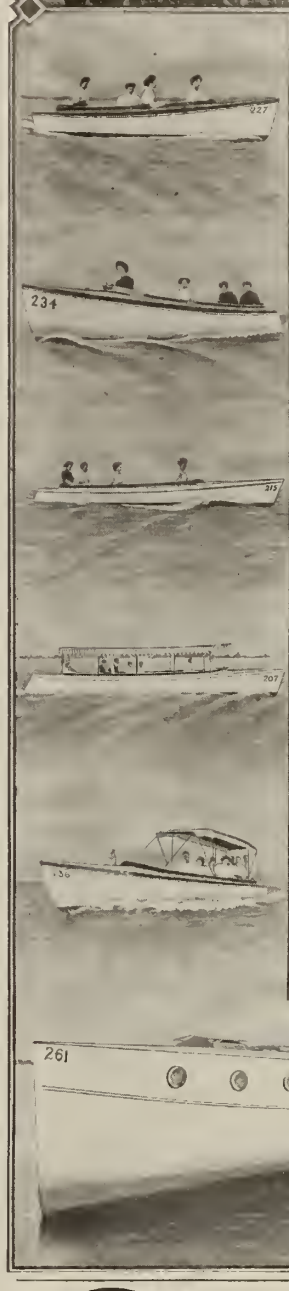
"OH!" cried the Lady Moya, "how pretty, how pretty!"

Lord Ivy swung the bow about and raced toward the wharf. The others stood up and cheered hysterically.

At the sound and at the sight of us emerging so mysteriously from the fog, the man in the fishing-boat raised himself to his full height and stared as incredulously as though he beheld a mermaid. He

SHIPPED KNOCK DOWN **BROOKS BOATS** EASILY PUT TOGETHER

GUARANTEED TO BE SATISFACTORY



You Want A Boat

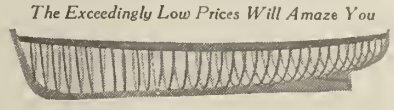
Build It Yourself and Save Two-thirds

We will furnish you with all the parts of a boat machined, cut to shape, and accurately fitted together prior to shipment, so that with a little labor on your part you can own your own boat, at a price that is ridiculously low, or we will furnish you with instructions and full sized paper patterns, from which you can build the boat yourself, by purchasing the material locally.

You want to know how it can be done? Then send today — not tomorrow — for

OUR NEW CATALOG NO. 24 — It's Free

The Exceedingly Low Prices Will Amaze You



For the year 1910 we have made the enormous cut of 33⅓ per cent from our regular prices—just one-third less than they were last year.

Do you know that local boat builders all over the country purchase our frames—build the boats and sell them at a handsome profit? You can do this yourself and save that profit. Anyone can put our Knock-Down boats together—no skill is required. The work is a clean, instructive form of recreation—a mighty good thing for you or your boy.

We save you (1) the boat builder's profit; (2) labor expense; (3) big selling expense; (4) seven-eighths the freight.

Don't fail to send for Catalog No. 24—it tells the whole story.

OUR GUARANTEE

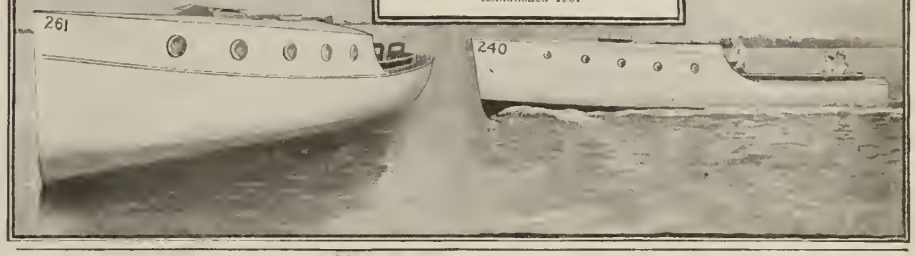
is that you will be perfectly satisfied with everything you purchase of us, or your money will be instantly refunded.

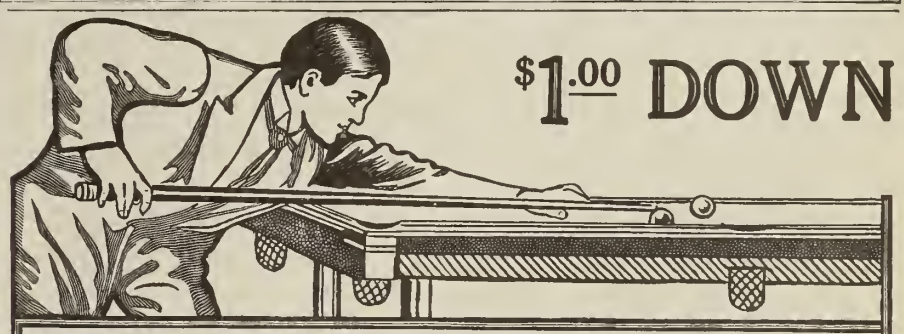
BROOKS MANUFACTURING CO.

102 Ship St., Saginaw, Mich., U. S. A.

Originators of the Pattern and Knock-Down System of Boat Building

Established 1901





$1.00 DOWN

BURROWES BILLIARD & POOL TABLE

$1 down puts into your home any table worth from $6 to $15. $2 a month pays balance. Higher priced Tables on correspondingly easy terms. We supply all cues, balls, etc., free.

BECOME AN EXPERT AT HOME

The BURROWES HOME BILLIARD AND POOL TABLE is a scientifically built Combination Table, adapted for the most expert play. It may be set on your dining-room or library table, or mounted on legs or stand. When not in use it may be set aside out of the way.

NO RED TAPE—On receipt of first instalment we will ship Table. Play on it one week. If unsatisfactory return it, and we will refund money. Write to-day for catalog.

THE E. T. BURROWES COMPANY, 419 Center St., Portland, Maine



Healthful Comfort and Durability are successfully combined in

"Poroknit" TRADE MARK Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

(This Label on Every Garment)

Summer Underwear

a guarantee of perfect comfort—so neat—so clean and cool—so healthful.

For BOYS For MEN

25c. — per garment — 50c.

50c. — Union Suits — 1.00

made in all standard styles and Union Suits—sold all over the United States.

CHALMERS KNITTING CO., Amsterdam, N. Y.





Fence Signs That Pull Business

Cut advertising bills, boom trade, make more money with Statesman WEATHERproof Signs on buildings, posts, etc. The **only** signs you can use on wire fences, because of our **patent clasp.**

Statesman WEATHERproof Fence Signs

Come all sizes, in any combination of fast colors, printed on heavy board, and our special glaze makes them last 1 to 5 years. They work all hours, all weathers and cost nothing when up. Least costly of all advertising. Positively result-getting. Write on letter head for price list, samples and book, "Do You Believe in Signs?"

We Prepay Freight and Furnish Catch Phrases

High-Class Salesmen Wanted.

THE STATESMAN COMPANY, 67 Jefferson Avenue, MARSHALL, MICHIGAN

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S



"I only wish I had another Face to shave"—

COLGATE'S
ANTISEPTIC
RAPID-SHAVE POWDER
TRADE MARK

Just sprinkle a little powder on the wet brush and lather your *face*—

It's Quick.

You *don't* rub in the lather with your fingers, nor make it in a dusty cup—

It's Clean.

You *do* make the lather on your *face*—where your brush *both* works *up* the lather and works it *in,* while the lather softens your beard from the *start. No* skin-irritating finger-friction. Just lather-luxury and a soft, smooth shave—

It's Comfortable.

Chemists' analyses prove its antiseptic effect.

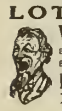
The quickest and cleanest way of making as lasting and delightful a lather as that of our famous Shaving Stick.



Trial Box for 4c.

COLGATE & CO.
Dept. W, 55 John St.
NEW YORK
Makers of Cashmere Bouquet Soap

LOTS OF FUN FOR A DIME



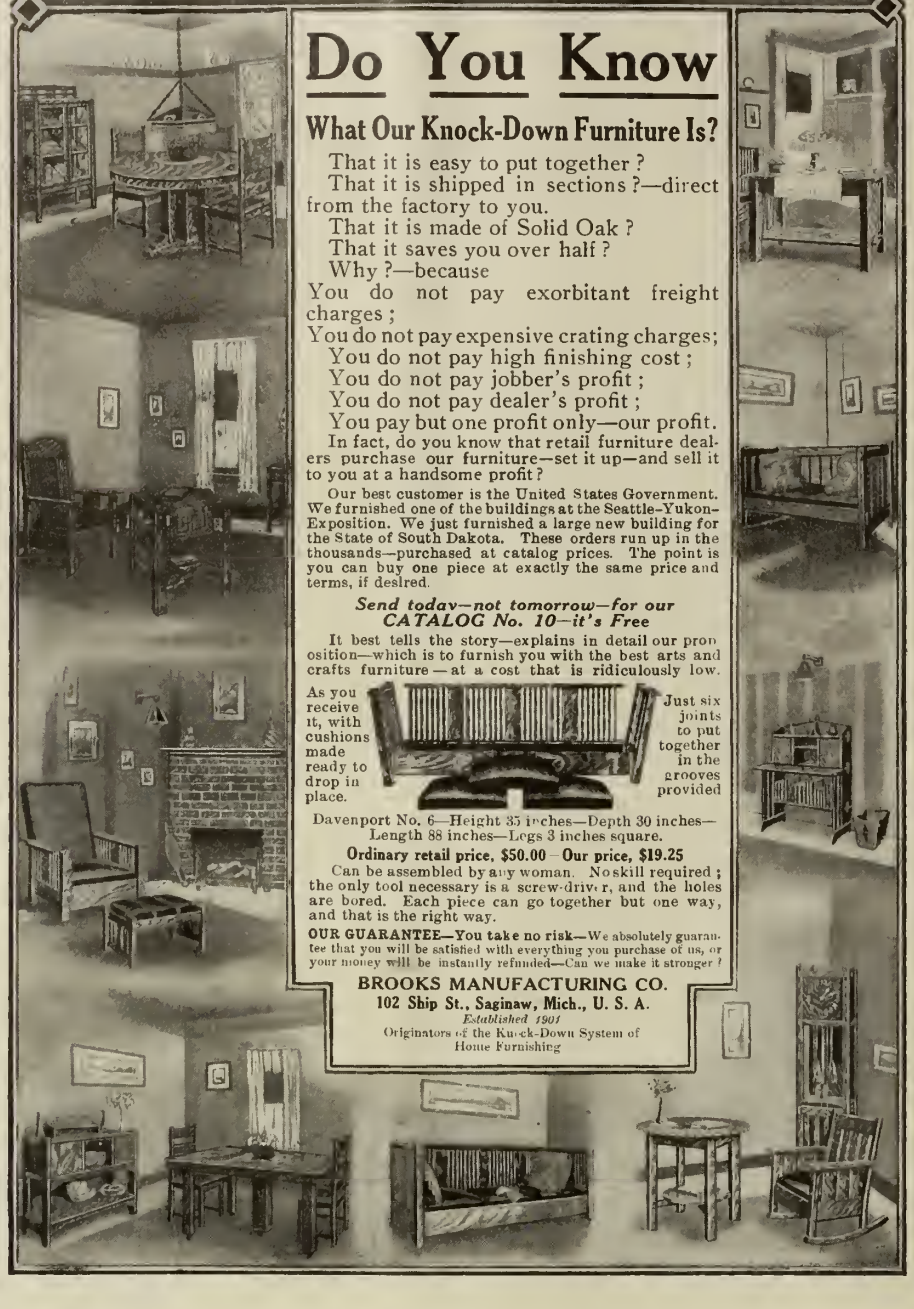
Ventriloquist's Double Throat Fits roof of mouth, always invisible; greatest thing yet. Astonish and mystify your friends. Neigh like a horse; whine like a puppy; sing like a canary and imitate birds and beasts of field and forest.

LOADS OF FUN Wonderful invention. Thousands sold. Price only ten cents; 4 for 25 cents or 12 for 50 cents.

Double Throat Co., Dept. 26, Frenchtown, N. J.

SHIPPED IN SECTIONS **BROOKS FURNITURE** FINISHED AT HOME

GUARANTEED TO BE SATISFACTORY



Do You Know

What Our Knock-Down Furniture Is?

That it is easy to put together?
That it is shipped in sections?—direct from the factory to you.
That it is made of Solid Oak?
That it saves you over half?
Why?—because
You do not pay exorbitant freight charges;
You do not pay expensive crating charges;
You do not pay high finishing cost;
You do not pay jobber's profit;
You do not pay dealer's profit;
You pay but one profit only—our profit.

In fact, do you know that retail furniture dealers purchase our furniture—set it up—and sell it to you at a handsome profit?

Our best customer is the United States Government. We furnished one of the buildings at the Seattle-Yukon-Exposition. We just furnished a large new building for the State of South Dakota. These orders run up in the thousands—purchased at catalog prices. The point is you can buy one piece at exactly the same price and terms, if desired.

Send today—not tomorrow—for our CATALOG No. 10—it's Free

It best tells the story—explains in detail our proposition—which is to furnish you with the best arts and crafts furniture—at a cost that is ridiculously low.

As you receive it, with cushions made ready to drop in place.

Just six joints to put together in the grooves provided

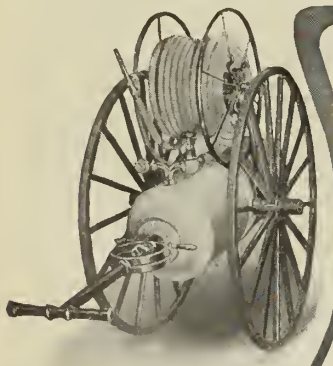
Davenport No. 6—Height 35 inches—Depth 30 inches—Length 88 inches—Legs 3 inches square.

Ordinary retail price, $50.00—Our price, $19.25

Can be assembled by any woman. No skill required; the only tool necessary is a screw-driver, and the holes are bored. Each piece can go together but one way, and that is the right way.

OUR GUARANTEE—You take no risk—We absolutely guarantee that you will be satisfied with everything you purchase of us, or your money will be instantly refunded—Can we make it stronger?

BROOKS MANUFACTURING CO.
102 Ship St., Saginaw, Mich., U. S. A.
Established 1901
Originators of the Knock-Down System of Home Furnishing



Have "Your Own Fire Department on Your Own Premises"

Extinguish a fire within a few moments of the start; without the usual water damage; and without the loss of valuable time in waiting for the arrival of your City Fire Department.

This you can do if you have *adequate* fire apparatus at hand for immediate use. Apparatus which does not require flooding the premises in order to extinguish a fire.

A small sum will enable you to have "Your Own Fire Department on Your Own Premises." Will enable you to purchase a powerful fire fighting machine, which instantly throws a *chemical* solution 80 feet, with an efficiency equivalent to thousands of pails of water.

FIRE FIGHTING EFFICIENCY EQUAL TO 9000 PAILS OF WATER

The Ajax Chemical Fire Engine

for Towns, Mills, Factories, Country Homes, Public Institutions, Stores, Etc.

The "AJAX" for Towns and Cities and Volunteer Fire Departments

As you know, nearly every large Fire Department in the Country has been using Chemical Fire Engines for many years. 40 to 90 per cent. of all fires are extinguished by them. (Official statistics by Cities in our catalogue.) We now manufacture the AJAX Chemical Fire Engine for *private* use at buildings and plants of all kinds.

And these machines are just like the City Department machines, except that they are mounted on a small frame, so they can be wheeled through narrow aisles, doorways, paths, etc. Has about ⅔ the capacity of a City Fire Department Chemical Engine, and will therefore extinguish nearly as large a fire—yet the cost of the private machine is only *a very small fraction* of the cost of the City Department machines.

Whether your premises are located in a large City or a small Town, you should have one of our private machines (shown in lower corner) on hand for instant use. And if you are located in a small Town, with little or no fire protection, you should recommend to your Town Council that they order one of our Town machines (shown in upper corner) for use throughout the town in addition to the private machine you should have on your own premises.

As the AJAX throws a powerful *chemical* stream about 80 feet, it will readily extinguish fires of oil, tar, paint, celluloid, alcohol, turpentine, etc., on which water has little or no effect; it is operated instantly by one man; requires no attention when not in use and costs practically nothing to maintain. Among the purchasers of the AJAX are the Standard Oil Co., U. S. Steel Corporation, United States Government, Mexican Government, John Wanamaker, R. H. Macy & Co., etc.



The "AJAX" for Factories and private use of all kinds



FREE TRIAL OFFER:

We prepay freight charges and allow 30 days' approval. If machine is not entirely satisfactory, you may return it at our expense. This gives you an opportunity to build a big test fire—as big as you like—and note how easily, quickly, and effectively the AJAX will extinguish same.

Write us a note, or fill in and mail us the coupon below, and we will send you complete descriptive pamphlet, price and particulars as to our free trial offer. Write *now* before you forget it.

AJAX FIRE ENGINE WORKS, 97D West Liberty St., New York

Send the undersigned your pamphlet giving full facts regarding the AJAX Chemical Fire Engine, and quote price and free trial offer

Name..... Address.....

was an old man, but straight and tall, and the oysterman's boots stretching to his hips made him appear even taller than he was. He had a bristling white beard and his face was tanned to a fierce copper color, but his eyes were blue and young and gentle. They lit suddenly with excitement and sympathy.

"Are you from the *Patience?*" he shouted. In chorus we answered that we were, and Ivy pulled the yawl alongside the fisherman's boat.

But already the old man had turned and, making a megaphone of his hands was shouting to the cottage.

"Mother!" he cried; "mother, here are folks from the wreck. Get coffee and blankets and—and bacon—and eggs!"

"May the Lord bless him!" exclaimed the Lady Moya devoutly.

But Aldrich, excited and eager, pulled out a roll of bills and shook them at the man.

"Do you want to earn ten dollars?" he demanded, "then chase yourself to the village and bring the constable!"

Lady Moya exclaimed bitterly, Lord Ivy swore, Kinney in despair uttered a dismal howl and dropped his head in his hands.

"It's no use, Mr. Aldrich," I said. Seated in the stern, the others had hidden me from the fisherman. Now I stood up and he saw me. I laid one hand on his, and pointed at the tin badge on his suspender.

"He is the village constable himself," I explained. I turned to the lovely lady. "Lady Moya," I said, "I want to introduce you to my father!" I pointed to the vine-covered cottage. "That's my home," I said. I pointed to the sleeping town. "That," I told her, "is the village of Fairport. Most of it belongs to father. You are all very welcome."

✣ ✣ ✣

Some Ladies Who Dance

(*Concluded from page 18*)

here asked Mrs. St. Denis to make room for the vaudevillians, and she did so, remarking, however, that she and Ruthie had had to rehearse many times under much worse conditions than that. Well, Ruthie was a great out-of-door girl when she was a child. Then she learned to dance, and finally got a place in Mrs. Carter's company. One day on the road in the West, when things were looking pretty blue, she saw a lithograph in a window advertising cigarettes, and quick as a flash the idea came.

She had always been interested in the East. And now they dug into the Astor Library and talked with queer Orientals at Coney Island, and after a time planned out the Temple dance very much as it is done now. They peddled it up and down Broadway, but the managers only shook their heads, until finally they got a chance at a downtown music-hall. Then some nice people became enough interested to arrange a matinée at the Hudson Theater. It was a great success, and the whole family went abroad to make Ruthie's fortune.

She danced in London, Paris, and Germany, and one evening in Alma Tadema's studio before the King.

And here they are—mother, father, and brother always are on the stage helping the daughter—back in their own country. The awkward duckling of Somerville, N. J., has become a finished performer, this strange exotic creature of the East. She weaves her lithe body and ripples her arms—and they do ripple—over braziers of incense.

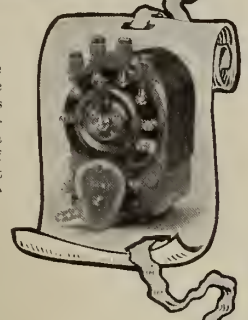
With two green gems for eyes on each hand she does a cobra dance in an Indian street. Then she dances before the rajah—our old friends, the postmaster and the liberal editor—in shimmering skirts and jingling bracelets and rings. She goes into the desert and attains Samadhi, and then comes the Temple dance, already spoken of.

I suppose Miss St. Denis would much rather have people talk about her art and mysticism and Yogis and Samadhis and what it all means. For she really is interested in the East, and actually prefers to take tea at Vantines. "She just *is* the East," her friends say, and I presume they know. Certainly she is wonderfully picturesque and graceful.

But the stage is crowded with picturesque and graceful people and things. Girls who have brains and originality enough to make their own ideas and pluck enough to make their own success are not so common. And it may cheer up a bit some of those who are trying to think of the lithograph in the cigar-store window, or the tomboy out in Somerville, N. J., to remember the portrait by Strieby, artist and the dance before King Gal, the line of automobiles at Boughas waiting in the rain on a[illegible] afternoon, all the way from [illegible] of the Hudson Theater up to Si[illegible]ue.



egal Car on 4,031½-mile
rney. The driver of the
wrote: "Magneto was
ler water for *hours* with-
injury. We attribute a
at deal of the success of
trip to the fact that
had no trouble with the
ny Magneto."



Over 100,000 Remy Magnetos Sold for 1910

ot a quantity user
ho helped make our
nmense 1909 season
ut that adopted the
emy for 1910, be-
des many manufac-
rers have adopted
e Remy for 1910
ho formerly used
her magnetos. Our
ctory is the largest
nd best equipped
lant in the world
evoted exclusively
magneto manu-
acturing.

Remy Electric Company
ANDERSON, INDIANA
Dept. 18
Branch Distributing Offices:
1400-1402 Michigan Ave., Chicago
tomobile Building, 64th and Broadway
New York City
471 Woodward Ave., Detroit
6 East 15th St., Kansas City
0 Golden Gate Ave.
San Francisco

AGENCIES:
to Equipment Co.
1518 Broadway
Denver, Colo.
llis Electric Co.
9 N. Sixth St.
Minneapolis, Minn.
H. McCullough & Son
219 N. Broad St.
Philadelphia, Pa.

be Trophy won by the aid
of the Remy Magneto
[25]



IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Competing with Sharks

(Concluded from page 20)

to recover $13 usury, and costs, was brought before a magistrate, a judgment was quickly obtained, and, rather than appeal the case, Tolman settled. Soon after he closed up.

But not all the sharks were as easily handled as Tolman. It required courage and persistence, for instance, to fight H. L. Rankin, manager of the Employees' Discount Company. Three suits were brought against the Employees' Discount Company to recover usury, and in each case a judgment was obtained. In court, when he appeared to give notice of appeal, Rankin said that the company he managed was one of a string of loan offices controlled by C. E. Durnell of Louisville, Kentucky, who is the chief owner of the National Investment Company of Milwaukee. Pending the hearing of the appeal, Rankin attached the salary of one of his victims who had repaid $51 on two loans on which he actually received $36, and who had, by the court, been awarded $14.50, the amount of usury paid. He is an old hand at the game.

To the editor of the "United Labor Journal," a Harrisburg shark confided the information that last year the loan offices in Pennsylvania contributed $25,000 to kill a bill to regulate the business that was introduced into the Legislature. His own company, the shark added, paid on an average $1,200 a year in bribes and as "hush money."

Hopeful was the final outcome of the Harrisburg fight, for after fifteen months of warfare there was organized last December the Cooperative Loan and Investment Company, with Union officials at its head and with stock widely scattered among the workmen.

Off Again, On Again—In New York

PRIOR to 1904 it was a misdemeanor in New York State to charge more than six per cent on a loan secured by an assignment of wages. In the winter of 1903-04 the District Attorney of New York City undertook a vigorous prosecution of the salary-loan sharks. As a result he drove practically all of them across the river to Jersey City and Hoboken. There they continued to do business untroubled by New Jersey law. At the 1904 session of the New York Legislature an amendment to the Penal Code, excepting from criminal prosecution lenders of money secured by wage assignment, was passed, and practically all of the New Jersey exiles returned to New York City. There they continue to flourish.

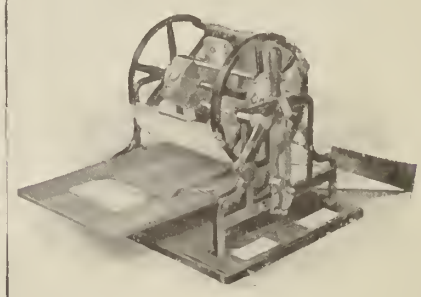
Omaha has formed a Citizens' Protective Association to deal with the loan sharks—besides vigorous legal work, undertaken by volunteer attorneys, to protect the victim against usury, the association has pledged itself to put through the Nebraska Legislature a real regulative law.

Manufacturing concerns and railway traction companies that employ a great number of well-paid workmen are the bodies that the loan maggots thrive in, though few superintendents realize it. Superintendents who spend time in establishing in their plants cooperative loan associations, and in kicking the shark collectors and business getters into the street, find substantial returns in increased efficiency and better feeling. Newspapers—the Chicago "Tribune" is an example—sometimes form among their employees such an association. The Gorham Company, jewelry manufacturers of Providence, Rhode Island, is one of a growing list of manufacturers that have done this.

Of course, the total effect of this sort of competition is small. It will never be large, it will never meet the wide, steady demand for an institution to which the poor man can go for the help he needs. *The only adequate method is the method of the shark.* He has put into his business, along with an uncontrolled greed and a highwayman's conscience, brains and energy. If the victim is to be released from his merciless grip, it must be by men who go into the business with clean hands. *Replace the thief with an honest man, content to earn a fair return on his investment.* It can be done—Finley and Cavanaugh, backed by the good people of Baltimore and Cincinnati, are earning for the stockholders in their companies sure and steady, if reasonable, returns. It is being done in Boston, Milwaukee, and Detroit, and, in a limited degree, in New York and Chicago. In a dozen other cities companies are either getting under way or being organized. *There is no mystery about the business. Sixty per cent of the small borrowers who want loans need them, and ninety-nine per cent of this class of borrowers are honest. Why not bring the loan office into the ranks of legitimate business enterprises?*



The Latest
Rotary Neostyle
Has Automatic Inking Device



Cleanly and Time Saving

It is easy, quick and cleanly to ink. Saves because it puts the ink only where needed and distributes it evenly.

Time and ink saved by this device will soon pay for one of the new machines.

Do you want to know how the Neostyle brings new business?

Do you want to know how it helps care for the business you already have?

Do you want to know how the Neostyle saves printers' delays and printers' charges?

Then drop a line to

Neostyle Co.
30 Reade St., New York
109 Franklin St., Boston
219 Randolph St., Chicago

You pay as much for the poorest quality chewing gum as for this delicious mint leaf flavored

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT

Each piece is wrapped separately, so unused pieces stay clean.

Each separate wrapping has waxed paper inside so the gum can't stick.

It's pure chicle gum, deliciously flavored and perfectly packed.

Look for the spear



The flavor lasts.



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

Half the money spent for chimneys would be saved if everybody bought Macbeth "Pearl Glass" lamp-chimneys.

Because Macbeth lamp-chimneys *never break from heat*—they *will melt first.*

Then they're handsome—clear—crystalline—and give a lamp a well-bred look.

Unless my name is on a lamp-chimney it is *not* a Macbeth.

I have a book which tells which chimney to get for any burner made. It is free. Address

MACBETH, Pittsburgh

A Profitable Investment

A dollar saved is a dollar earned. A home of Concrete will pay dividends many times a year. Cool in summer—a trip to the mountains saved. Warmer in winter—a smaller coal bill. No repairs—no paint—no insurance—and the first cost is not high. You can't afford to build with any other material. DRAGON Portland Cement makes the best Concrete.

Send for our interesting book on the subject and consult our engineering expert. We make no charge for advice or information.

Address Dept. T.

Ernest R. Ackerman, Pres't.
The Lawrence Cement Company
New York
Lawrence Portland Cement Co.
Philadelphia

IN USE TWENTY-ONE YEARS
DRAGON
PORTLAND
CEMENT

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

We Own and Offer, Subject to Prior Sale and Advance in Price

$2,000,000 First Mortgage 6% Gold Bonds

of the

Sacramento Valley Irrigation Company

Guaranteed by the American Water Works and Guarantee Co.

Dated June 1, 1909 — Due Serially

Denominations $100, $500 and $1,000, Interchangeable

Interest payable June 1st and December 1st at The Trust Company of America, New York City, Trustee. Principal may be registered.

PRINCIPAL FEATURES OF THIS ISSUE

(1) The property lies in the Sacramento Valley, California, and has a remarkably high productive value.

(2) The company owns in fee and controls by option at this time over 100,000 acres of land.

(3) The company possesses an unusual water right, granted by the State and confirmed by special Act of Congress, giving it more than enough water from the Sacramento River to irrigate 250,000 acres.

(4) The bond holders are amply protected by purchase money mortgages and bonds can be issued only as these purchase money mortgages are deposited with and assigned to the trustee at a ratio of 125% of mortgages deposited to 100% of bonds issued.

The success of the same interests in the Twin Falls Country, Idaho, is well known and a matter of record

Prompt Payment Guaranteed

The prompt payment of both principal and interest on the bonds of this issue is unconditionally guaranteed by the American Water Works and Guarantee Company, of Pittsburgh, Pa., capital and surplus $4,500,000. This company's net earnings exceed $600,000 annually.

It guarantees only the securities of properties it investigates and constructs with its own engineers, and controls and operates with its own organization. Since its organization, twenty-eight years ago, there has never been a single day's delay in the payment of either principal or interest on any bond it has guaranteed. The strength of its guarantee continually increases as its business extends. With each new issue the additional assets acquired by this constructing, operating and guaranteeing Company are always greater than the contingent liability assumed.

Investigation, Construction and Operation

The most important requisite to a successful irrigation enterprise is the constructing and operating experience which insures intelligent discrimination in the selection of properties, accurate engineering, careful construction and successful operation. The uniform success of the American Water Works and Guarantee Company in the selection, construction and operation of over forty water works properties and three irrigation projects in different parts of the United States, amply protects the investor in this issue of bonds.

Send to our Department A-1 for "The New California," an illustrated descriptive booklet; a text book entitled "Irrigation;" and for circulars and printed matter describing this issue.

J. S. & W. S. KUHN, Inc.

Investment Bankers

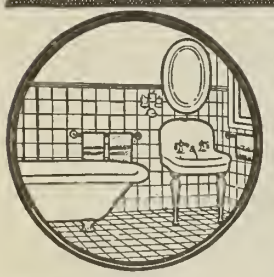
Bank for Savings Building, PITTSBURGH, PA.

CHICAGO, First National Bank Bldg.
NEW YORK, 37 Wall Street
PHILADELPHIA, Real Estate Trust Bldg.
BOSTON, John Hancock Bldg.

Guaranteed Irrigation Bonds
Public Utility Bonds

Guaranteed Water Works Bonds
Municipal Bonds

KEEP BRIGHT



Any bathroom can be kept clean, bright and shiny with little work and no trouble by using *3-in-One* oil. It cleans and polishes nickel, prevents tarnish and rust on brass and metal, removes stains, spots and scars from wood.

3-in-One keeps everything about every home spick and span. Try on piano cases, furniture, brass railings, door plates, cutlery.

FREE If you will give us name of your dealer we will send sample bottle and valuable booklet—both free.

3 IN ONE OIL CO., 35 Broadway, New York

4½ to 5½%

We have issued a special 8-page circular describing a carefully selected list of sound investment bonds yielding from about 4½ to 5½%. The bonds do not represent new and untried investments. On the contrary, they are secured upon properties of demonstrated value and earning power. They have been purchased by well-informed investors and conservatively managed institutions, and have a reasonably broad market. In our judgment, in these days it is practically impossible to purchase sound investment bonds at prices to yield in excess of from about 4½ to 5½%.

Write for Bond Circular No. 903.

Spencer Trask & Co.

Investment Bankers

William and Pine Sts., New York

Branch Offices: Albany, N.Y. Boston, Mass. Chicago, Ill.

Members New York Stock Exchange



Here Is Something New From Kalamazoo

Prove for yourself in your own home, that the Kalamazoo is the most perfect—most economical—most satisfactory range for you to use—Your money back if it's not.

Send for Catalog No. 176 with special terms and compare Kalamazoo prices with others

Cash Or Time Payments

We want every housewife to know the comfort and convenience of a Kalamazoo in her home. You can buy on **easy time payments** or pay cash if you like. Either way—you save $10 to $20 on any stove in the catalog. We make it easy for responsible people to own the best stove or range in the world.

We Pay the Freight

Kalamazoo Stove Co.
Kalamazoo, Mich.

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"

Burpee, Philadelphia,

written on a post card, giving your own name and address, will bring you a copy of The Leading American Seed Catalog—*provided* you intend to have a garden this season. A book of 178 pages with colored plates painted from nature. It tells the plain truth about The Best Seeds that Grow. We have the Largest Mail-order Seed Trade in the World and it is sufficient to address simply

Burpee, Philadelphia



Collect Your Old Accounts

And still retain the friendship of your customers. Learn how to get them to pay up and keep on giving you their business. Our new book, "Collection Letters," tells you how to avoid the snares and entanglements and losses that too often result from letters that look right and sound right to the writer, but which turn out to be highly offensive to their recipient and cause him to take his patronage elsewhere. YOU CAN INCREASE YOUR OWN PERSONAL PULLING POWER AS A COLLECTION LETTER WRITER, 1,000 PER CENT BY taking advantage of this excellent book.

Read this book before you write another dunning letter and we assure you that you will soon find it the "quickest action," most profitable investment you ever made. The book is standard size and well bound for desk use. A remittance of $1.00 will bring you a copy of this book by return mail and MODERN METHODS—a business magazine six years old, nearly 50,000 business men have become subscribers—for one year. Address

MODERN METHODS, 5 R. & B. Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

THE AVERAGE MAN'S MONEY

News and Comment for Investors

"Public Utilities" and Mortgages

A MAN with $15,000 to invest has sent to COLLIER'S and other high-class publications a series of intelligent questions bearing on the kind of securities to buy, the dealers in high-grade bonds, their reliability, and how to investigate mortgage securities. What follows in answer is based upon the well-considered advice of men who for years have dealt practically with the great investment problem.

How to get five per cent with safety for the principal is query number one.

Bonds, rather than stocks, should be bought. At present, while possible, it is difficult to find railroad bonds yielding five per cent which afford a satisfactory degree of safety. Five per cent with perfect safety is easily obtainable in public utility bonds, a large number of seasoned issues of which are available. At times it is possible to go over five per cent with safety, especially with new issues.

How can the investor tell which firms are reliable?

It is easy to secure a list of established, absolutely reliable bond dealers—any banker can furnish one. Select the firm you feel you would like to deal with, or more than one if preferred, and then make inquiry regarding the firm through the various channels open to you. Write various banks likely to know; inquire through the mercantile agencies. It will pay to spend $25 or $50 if necessary in having a special report made by one of the reliable reporting agencies. Ask the dealer for references, and a plain statement concerning the firm's facilities, history, and policies. A thorough inquiry should convince one way or the other. The inquiry should be directed to the record, facilities, and policies of the firm.

Before making a loan with a first mortgage on farm land as security, what are the methods of investigating the value of the land? Is it safe to take the assessors' valuation?

The assessors' valuation would not be conclusive. Theoretically, it should not exceed sixty per cent of the real value, but it is not customary to make farm loans without competent personal appraisal. If the lender is not able to size up the property himself, he should secure a reliable appraiser to do it for him. Never think of taking a farm mortgage without competent advice as to value of the security, standing of the borrower, and validity of his title to the security.

If a loan is made on a mortgage, or bonds are purchased, who pays the taxes—the man who has the actual cash or the man who holds the bond or mortgage?

Ordinarily, in the case of realty loans, the borrower pays the taxes on the property and the owner of the mortgage the tax on the mortgage, if there is one. If there is a tax on a security, the man who owns the security pays it, because it represents an investment, tangible wealth, to him. Municipal bonds are usually tax exempt in the State of issue, but subject to personal tax in other States. This often applies to railroad and other bonds. In New York State, under a new law, an electric light and power company, for instance, pays a mortgage tax to the State at the time of issue, making its bonds tax free in New York State. This would have no bearing on holders in other States. In practically all States it is possible to secure bonds free of tax. The dealer will submit offerings conforming to whatever requirements in this respect are specified.

Safety First

THERE was an inconsistency in the requirement of the man with $15,000 to invest: he wanted five per cent *and perfect safety of principal.* Reasonable safety and a five per cent return may be expected, but not absolute certainty. It is just as well to bear this in mind when asking bond or mortgage dealers for lists.

A man who has had a long experience with the best-established bond houses in New York suggests the difficulty an investor would have in assuring himself of "perfect safety." "Personally," he says, "I do not know more than three reliable firms that have ever stated publicly that their clients have never lost anything through default on bonds recommended. Some of the very best firms have suffered small losses at some time."

Where perfect safety is wanted, the investor can hardly do better than to follow the savings banks in choosing securities. In New York, for instance, the law limits such investments to Government bonds, bonds of municipalities, bonds and mortgages based on unencumbered real property in the State to the extent of sixty per cent of its value, and to the mortgage bonds of any railroad company incorporated in any of the States which owns in fee not less than five hundred miles of main-line railroad, provided that for the past five years four per cent or more has been paid on all outstanding stock as well as all interest on bonds. And, provided, also, that for five years the road has earned, gross, enough every year to pay five times the interest on all outstanding mortgage indebtedness.

The elements of a desirable investment in securities, in order of importance, are:

1. Safety of principal.
2. Convertibility.
3. Probability of increase in value.
4. Rate of interest.

From Mortgages to Bonds

AN IOWA doctor's widow, who has had five years' experience in the management of a fairly large and diversified estate, has decided that she can no longer afford to put money into Iowa mortgages on account of a State law which makes the mortgages taxable as personal property as well as the land as real property. As the tax rate is about two per cent on the actual value of the property, a six per cent mortgage will net only four per cent.

"As a substitute," she says, "I have been investing in good safe bonds." She mentions the bonds of the Spokane and Inland Empire Electric Railway, which was lately acquired by James J. Hill as a feeder for his railroads. "These," she says, "I bought during the panic at ninety-two. They pay five per cent and run for thirty-five years. At this time they are worth par." Out of her experience she is moved to remark that "there is never any waiting for the interest on good bonds, as there is with mortgages if the farmer's hogs are not just ready to sell, or if the market for fat cattle is not as high as he thinks it should be."

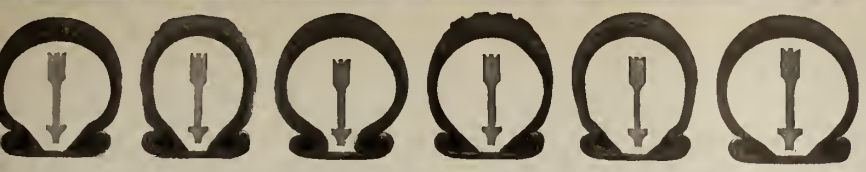
Some general observations are added that are worth the average woman's attention: "To men, business is all-important, and to the wife it should be important, too, while the husband is talking to her about it. Many women, lacking knowledge of business, have been left with property which, if skilfully handled, would have produced comfortable incomes, but which was soon lost. These women have joined the wage-earners, suffered in pride, disrupted the home, and handicapped their children."

Cumulative Dividend Stocks

INDUSTRIAL stock companies are not old in this country; their securities are not as well established as the stocks of railroads; and, in order to make a fair market for even the best of their issues, many of them have made the dividends on their preferred stock cumulative. In bad years, with earnings too low to pay the six or seven per cent promised, the stockholders have been told to wait. In good times, with big profits, the whole or part of the dividend previously passed is paid.

Many of the most prominent concerns have had checkered dividend careers. A list of companies on whose preferred stock back dividends range from five to sixty-four per cent was recently issued by a firm of brokers in New York. Included were such big organizations as the American Can Company, the Allis-Chalmers Company, Colorado Fuel and Iron Company, Interboro-Metropolitan Company of New York City, International Paper Company, Vulcan Detinning, and Westinghouse Electrical and Manufacturing Company.

Whether to buy stock with accumulated dividends or not depends upon one's judgment of the industrial future. Should 1910 and 1911 turn out to be two years of prosperity in manufacture, holders of such stock will share largely in the distribution of back dividends.



Cross Sections from Actual Photographs of Six Leading Tires, Showing Similarity of Construction

Outside of the STEIN the only difference in tires is a variation in quality.

All Alike but STEIN

The Stein Tire is the only tire on the market that makes "pinching," "chafing," or rotting of the inner tube impossible.

It is the only tire with a solid wall between the rim and inner tube.

It is the only tire that holds securely to the rim without lugs or bolts that would chafe the tube.

The casing cannot be injured by working loose or by the wearing of sand and dirt that works in behind the rim.

No internal trouble of any kind can occur. Punctures, deterioration, or any other trouble must come from without.

The over-lapping of the bead ends of the Stein keeps the inner tube wholly separated from the rim. No dust or moisture can creep in. No rusting of the rim can rot the tube.

The inner tube is evenly supported on all sides, and its entire volume always above the rim.

This distributes the strain evenly and gives maximum resiliency, having benefit of all the air space.

Base and circumference are perfectly-balanced in weight, putting side strains where they can be resisted, and preventing accidental stripping from rim.

It is interchangeable, fitting all clincher and Q. D. rims.

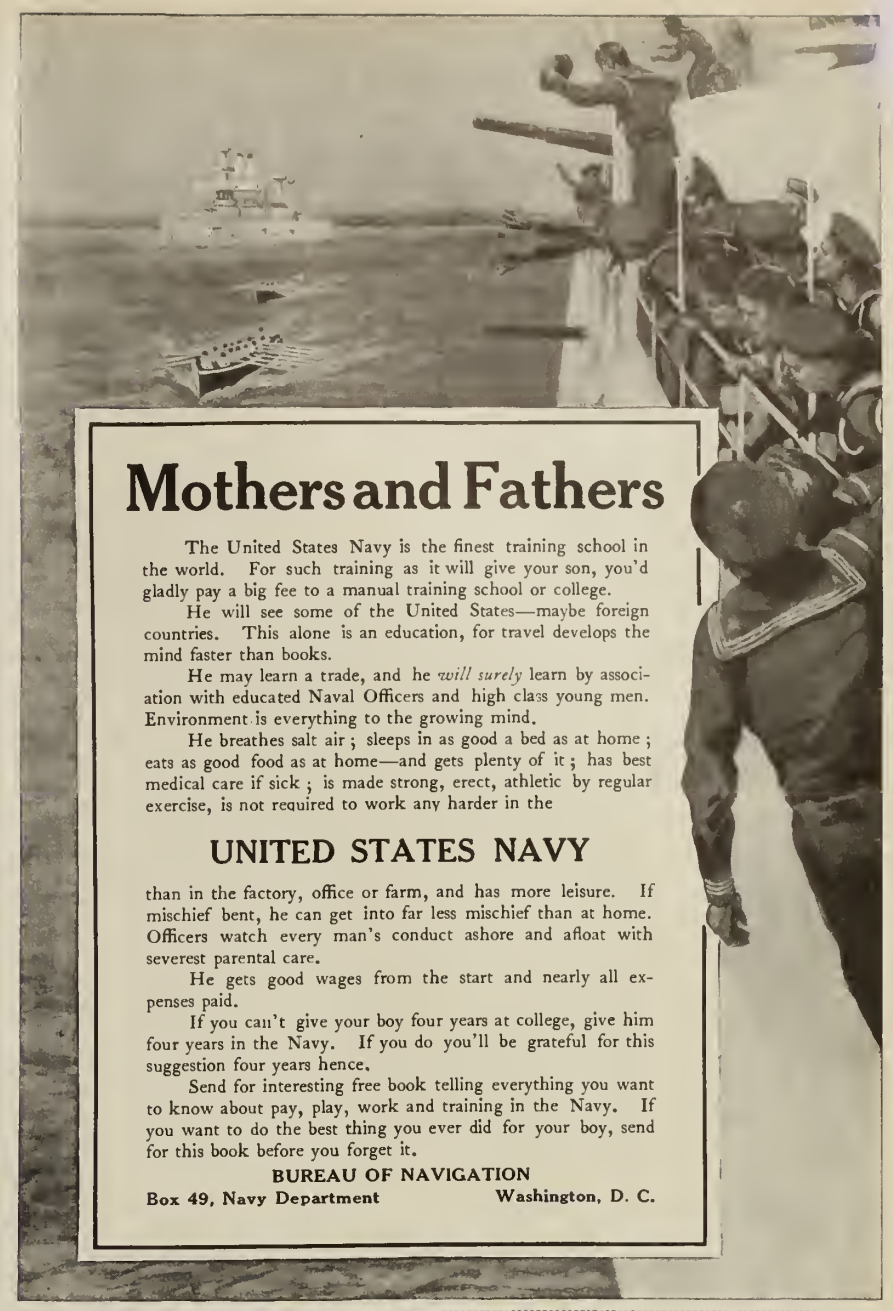
THE STEIN DOUBLE-CUSHION TIRE COMPANY, AKRON, OHIO

Agencies in all Principal Cities

STEIN LAPLOCK TIRES

PATENTED

Send for Booklet "C" with Full Details



Mothers and Fathers

The United States Navy is the finest training school in the world. For such training as it will give your son, you'd gladly pay a big fee to a manual training school or college.

He will see some of the United States—maybe foreign countries. This alone is an education, for travel develops the mind faster than books.

He may learn a trade, and he *will surely* learn by association with educated Naval Officers and high class young men. Environment is everything to the growing mind.

He breathes salt air; sleeps in as good a bed as at home; eats as good food as at home—and gets plenty of it; has best medical care if sick; is made strong, erect, athletic by regular exercise, is not required to work any harder in the

UNITED STATES NAVY

than in the factory, office or farm, and has more leisure. If mischief bent, he can get into far less mischief than at home. Officers watch every man's conduct ashore and afloat with severest parental care.

He gets good wages from the start and nearly all expenses paid.

If you can't give your boy four years at college, give him four years in the Navy. If you do you'll be grateful for this suggestion four years hence.

Send for interesting free book telling everything you want to know about pay, play, work and training in the Navy. If you want to do the best thing you ever did for your boy, send for this book before you forget it.

BUREAU OF NAVIGATION

Box 49, Navy Department Washington, D. C.



Battery, motor, body and chassis—all built in the great plant of the Anderson Carriage Company

Every essential part in an electric carriage should be manufactured in perfect harmony with the balance of the construction—as the Detroit Electric alone, of all electric carriages, is manufactured.

The battery should be built for the motor and the motor for the battery; and both should be perfect parts of a perfect whole—not the haphazard contributions of manufacturers working thousands of miles apart with totally different ideas.

In the Detroit Electric alone do you buy a centralization of responsibility—an earnest guarantee from the manufacturer which says:—

"We will stand back of the battery; because we built it.

THE Detroit ELECTRIC



"We will stand back of the motor; because we manufactured it.

"We will guarantee the body, because it is designed, shaped, assembled and finished in our own shops."

Unless you buy this security—which you buy in the Detroit and in no other electric carriage—you pay merely for a hope expressed by the man who sells you, that the battery (which was made by someone else) and the motor (which was made by someone else) may not prove deficient.

He cannot guarantee them—because he did not build them.

Back of every Detroit Electric is an investment of more than a million dollars which says of your carriage:—

"This is our work. We are proud of it. We vouch for it. And we will not try to shoulder the responsibility on to the maker of some one of its parts."

Isn't that an assurance worth having?

Isn't it an advantage to drive a *manufactured* Detroit Electric instead of an *assembled* something else?

Study the electric carriage situation in your community. Observe how the Detroit Electric is displacing other makes.

Then you will begin to appreciate the importance of the headline on this announcement—battery, motor, body and chassis—all built complete in the great plant of the Anderson Carriage Company.

The Detroit literature should have the thoughtful perusal of every intending electric buyer

ANDERSON CARRIAGE CO., Dept. CM, DETROIT, MICH.



"No one who smokes

SURBRUG'S ARCADIA MIXTURE

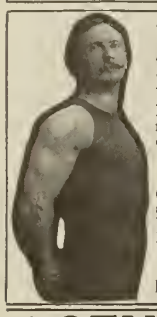
could ever attempt to describe its delights."

The Tobaccos are all aged. Age improves flavor; adds mildness; prevents biting. In the blending, seven different tobaccos are used. Surbrug's "Arcadia" is in a class by itself—nothing so rich in flavor—so exhilarating in quality. A mild stimulant.

At Your Dealer's.

SEND 10 CENTS for sample which will convince.

THE SURBRUG COMPANY
81 Dey Street New York



How to Breathe

For Health, Strength and Endurance

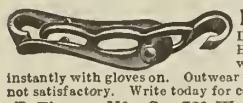
Read Lung and Muscle Culture, the most instructive book ever published on the vital subject of

Breathing and Exercise

64 pages. Fully illustrated. 200,000 already sold. Correct and incorrect breathing described by diagrams, etc. Book sent on receipt of 10 Cents.

P. von BOECKMANN, R. S.
Room 1372 Terminal Bldg., 103 Park Ave., N.Y.

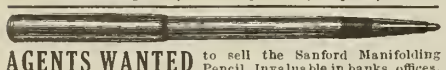
AGENTS 200% PROFIT



Handy, Automatic HAME FASTENER

Do away with old hame strap. Horse owners and teamsters wild about them. Fasten instantly with gloves on. Outwear the harness. Money back if not satisfactory. Write today for confidential terms to agents.

F. Thomas Mfg. Co., 729 Wayne St., Dayton, Ohio



AGENTS WANTED to sell the Sanford Manifolding Pencil. Invaluable in banks, offices, for expressmen, railway, mail and shipping clerks, stenographers, book-keepers, etc. Cannot soil fingers or clothes, dust-proof, uses either indelible or black leads; only pencil with a cap. 50c, prepaid. Big seller for agents. Booklet free.

THE SANFORD PEN CO., 691 E. 105th St., Cleveland, Ohio

SAVE MONEY—BUILD YOUR DORY



EASY TO BUILD 18 to 30 ft.

Knocked-Down Frames or Patterns. Reduced Prices. Also Finished Dories and Motors, 18 to 30 ft. Send for circulars.
TOPPAN BOAT CO., 12 Haverhill St., BOSTON, MASS.



Laces and Linens for the Table
Also Linen Dresses and Waists

By mail order, postpaid. To prove our prices far lower than those elsewhere, send only $1.50 for 1-2 doz. of these genuine imported Russian Cluny mats, 6 in. diam. Check, stamps, or money order. Catalog free. THE "HOME BEAUTIFUL" CO., Dept. H, 187 Greenwich Street, New York City.



PRINT Your Own Cards, circulars, book, newspaper. Press $5. Larger $18. Rotary $60. Save money. Print for others, big profit. All easy, rules sent. Write factory for press catalog, TYPE, paper, &c.
THE PRESS CO., Meriden, Conn.



Convert Your Bicycle into a Motor-Cycle using our Attachable Outfit. Fits any wheel. Also Marine and Stationary Motors and Castings. Stamp for catalog.
Sleffey Mfg. Co., 2940 Girard Ave. Phila., Pa.



TYPEWRITERS ALL MAKES

All Standard Machines SOLD OR RENTED ANYWHERE at ¼ to ½ Mfrs. Prices allowing rental to apply on price. Shipped with privilege of examination. Write for catalog "M."
Typewriter Emporium, 92-94 Lake St., Chicago

JUDSON Freight Forwarding Co.
REDUCED RATES on household goods to all Western points. 443 Marquette Building, Chicago; 1501 Wright Building, St. Louis; 736 Old South Building, Boston; 206 Pacific Building, San Francisco; 200 Central Building, Los Angeles.

LOTS OF FUN FOR A DIME



Ventriloquist's Double Throat Fits roof of mouth, always invisible; greatest thing yet. Astonish and mystify your friends. Neigh like a horse; whine like a puppy; sing like a canary and imitate birds and beasts of field and forest.

LOADS OF FUN Wonderful invention. Thousands sold. Price only ten cents, 4 for 25 cents or 12 for 50 cents.

Double Throat Co., Dept. 26, Frenchtown, N. J.



Old Darkey Man, or Preacher Wig, 50c. Whiskers 25c. Burnt Cork 10c. Carmine for Lips 15c. Large Spectacles 25c. Entire Outfit $1.15. Send 5c. stamp for Catalogue of Plays, Wigs, Make-Up Material and Magic Tricks. "Art of Making Up" free with Catalogue. The Trademore Co., Dept. B, Toledo, O.



Stamp Album with 538 Genuine Stamps, incl. Rhodesia, Congo (tiger), China (dragon), Tasmania (landscape), Jamaica (waterfalls), etc., 10c. 100 dif Jap., N. Zld., etc., 5c. Big list, coupons, etc., Free! We Buy Stamps. HUSSMAN STAMP CO., St. Louis, Mo.

PATENTS THAT PAY Protect Your Idea! 2 BOOKS FREE; "Fortunes in Patents—What and How to Invent" & 61-p. Guide Book. Free report as to Patentability.
E. E. VROOMAN, Patent Lawyer, 852 F, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.
Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free.
VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS WATSON E. COLEMAN
Patent Lawyer, 612 F St., Washington, D. C. Advice and books free.
Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services.

HAVE YOU AN IDEA? Write for our Books. "100 Mechanical Movements," "Perpetual Motions;" 50 illustrations. Mailed free.
F. O. DIETRICH & CO., Patent Lawyers, Washington, D. C.

—PATENTS that PROTECT—
Our 3 books for inventors mailed on receipt of six cents stamps
R S & A. B LACEY. Dept. 51, Washington, D.C. Estab. 1869

When you first see the 50 horse-power $2500

Speedwell

you'll say to yourself:— "A $5000 or $6000 car"

Wherever two or three fine cars are assembled you will immediately pick out the Speedwell as the most distinguished and the most luxurious looking car in the gathering.

And that is the usual first step which persuades the average man to investigate the Speedwell; and eventually to buy one.

He sees at a glance that in dignity of design and richness of appointment it far outclasses any car that has ever been built to sell at a similar price.

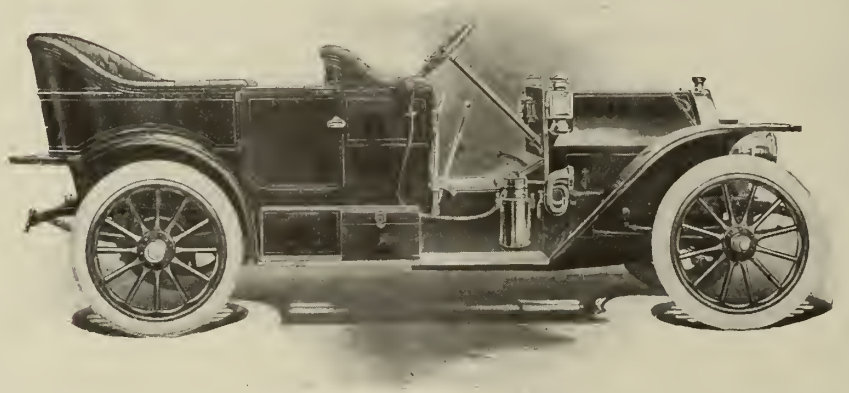
And then he recognizes, with a sense of great surprise, that the $5000 and $6000 cars, beside the Speedwell, are not more distinguished in appearance than this $2500 car.

This leads to an examination of the superb power plant (think of a fifty horse-power engine as luxurious in its ease of operation as the car is luxurious in its appointments, for $2500) and by progressive steps he is roused to declare with more emphasis than we employ:—

"No man should pay more than $2500 when he can own a Speedwell."

It would naturally be unwise to decide to buy a car until you have investigated the Speedwell.

If you have felt that no car but one of the highest price can satisfy you, there is all the more reason why you should defer a choice until you have taken time to see the $2500 Speedwell "50"; or at least, until you have gone over the literature—which will cause a thinking man to stop and consider before he invests $2500 to $3500 more in a car.



Model 10-D—50 H. P., $2500

STRUCTURAL DETAILS

50 H. P. Motor—Four cylinders, cast in pairs, 5 inch bore and stroke.

Bosch dual ignition system—The Bosch high tension magneto, combined with small non-vibrating coil and battery, with one set of spark plugs for both systems. The motor is self-starting.

Selective type, three speed and reverse transmission—Timken roller bearings on both ends of drive and jack shafts.

The special carbon steel frame—This is of unusually deep channel section, and great strength is imparted by our heat treatment.

Roller bearings in steering knuckles—Large Timken roller bearings in the top of the steering knuckles carry the weight, relieve strain at the important points.

Steering wheels connection rod—Placed behind and above front axle, avoiding fouling steering gear from upstanding objects in the road.

Braking surface—One square inch per each seven pounds of weight.

Rear axle housing and torsion tube—Housing, one piece drawn steel casing. Shock absorbed by spring-cushioned torsion tube.

SEVEN SPEEDWELL MODELS

Model 10-K—Five passenger close coupled, $2500
Model 10-C—Four passenger toy tonneau, $2500
Model 10-H—Roadster with semi-racer body, $2500
Model 10-D—Five passenger touring car, $2500
Model 10-G—"Special" torpedo type, $2650
Model 10-F—Seven passenger touring car, $2650
Model 10-E—Limousine seating five in compartment, $3850
All 50 horse-power, 121-inch wheel base

SPEEDWELL MOTOR CAR CO.

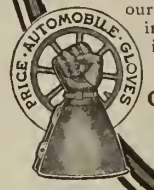
Drawer 926, DAYTON, OHIO

PRICE AUTO GLOVES

Are Warm and Comfortable

And the very gloves for winter motoring. The linings of all Price Gloves, actually second to none, are given as much careful attention as the gloves themselves—table cut to size and not with dies, as ordinary working gloves and most other auto gloves are cut—so that linings and gloves both fit—perfectly—because they are made to fit a hand. The extra long wrists keep the wrists nice and warm and a button-strap prevents any cold from reaching the hands. The stiff leather cuffs may be buttoned close and snug and your comfort is assured absolutely—with Price Gloves.

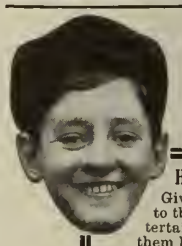
If your dealer cannot show you the latest Price styles write for our new catalog displaying our large variety in natural colors.





FRIED-OSTERMANN CO.
"The Glove Authorities"
Dept. M.
Rockford, Ills.

On the cuff of all genuine Price Gloves.



THE American Boy

Help Your Boy To Develop Himself

Give him a year's subscription to this great boys' magazine. Entertains and fascinates boys, gives them helpful ideas, teaches them how to work, to make things, to DO things, keeps them alert to current events, makes their school work more interesting. You could not be intelligent without YOUR papers and magazines—give your boy HIS Magazine. Finely illustrated.

Send $1.00 for a year. 10c at news-stands

Sprague Publishing Co., 96 Majestic Bldg., Detroit, Mich.



We positively guarantee you proficiency or return your money by our new method of quickly teaching illustrating, cartooning, commercial designing, mechanical drawing, architectural drawing, or sheet metal pattern drafting in your own home by mail, on easiest terms ever offered. Only spare time needed. Learn where the instructors are the best, with American and European training, where all instruction is personal and your success is guaranteed. Write today for full particulars of our new plan and learn how our students earn money and hold positions while studying. Say which you wish to learn and write now. Founded 1898. If you can attend our resident school, kindly so state when writing.

The Acme School of Drawing, 5316 S St., Kalamazoo, Mich.

Learn How to Ride Horseback



I guarantee to teach any man, woman or child to become an expert rider by my direct, simple correspondence instruction. Learn to ride correctly as well as train horses for the saddle; teach your horse fancy gaits and tricks. Many secrets never before disclosed. Twenty years' experience. Hundreds of successful students.

Write today for handsome prospectus, "Riding and Training the Saddle Horse." Free on request.

Prof. Jesse Beery, 408 Academy St., Pleasant Hill, Ohio



Copy This Sketch

You can make big money as illustrator, cartoonist. My practical system of personal individual lessons by mail will develop your talent. Fifteen years' successful work for newspapers and magazines qualifies me to teach you. Copy this sketch of President Taft. Send it to me with 6c in stamps and I will send you a test plate, also collection of drawings showing possibilities for YOU.

The Landon School of Illustrating and Cartooning
1435 Schofield Bldg., CLEVELAND, O.

HOME STUDY

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO OFFERS

350 of its class-room courses by correspondence. One may take up High School or College studies at almost any point and do half the work for a Bachelor degree. Courses for Teachers, Writers, Bankers, Accountants, Business Men, Ministers, Parents, and many in other vocations.

The U. of C., Div. A, Chicago, Ill.

Learn to Write

I TEACH BY MAIL. WRITE FOR MY FREE BOOK "How to Become a Good Penman" and beautiful specimens. You name elegantly written on card if you enclose stamp. Write today. Address
F. W. TAMBLYN, 416 Meyer Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

Do You STAMMER



Trial lesson explaining Home Instruction FREE.
GEO. A. LEWIS, 146 Adelaide St., Detroit, Mich.

COLLIER'S NATIONAL HOTEL DIRECTORY

BOSTON, MASS.

United States Hotel Beach, Lincoln and Kingston Sts. 360 rooms. Suites with bath. A.P. $3. E.P. $1 up. In center of business section.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Chicago Beach Hotel 51st Boul. and Lake Shore. American or European plan. Only 10 minutes' ride from city, near South Park System; 600 rooms, 250 private baths. Illus. Booklet on request.

NEW ORLEANS, LA.

New Hotel Denechaud New Orleans, La. Centrally located, absolutely fireproof, all outside rooms, fine restaurant, every convenience. European Plan. $1.50 up per day. Write for Booklet.

PITTSBURG, PA.

Hotel Henry 5th Ave. & Smithfield St. In center of business section. Modern fireproof. European plan $1.50 and up. E. E. Bonneville, Mngr.

SEATTLE, WASH.

Hotel Savoy "12 stories of solid comfort." Concrete, steel and marble. In fashionable shopping district. 210 rooms. 135 baths. Eng. grill. $1.50 up.

RESORTS

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Chalfonte ATLANTIC CITY. The one suggests the other; one of the world's most famous resorts; one of the world's most attractive resort houses. The best place for rest, recreation, and recuperation. Write for reservations to The Leeds Company. Always open. On the Beach. Between the Piers.

MARLIN, TEXAS

Hot Mineral Water similar to Carlsbad, Germany Rates on all railroads. Comfortable hotels. Modern Sanitariums and Bath Houses. Reasonable prices. Winter training place New York Giants. For information address Commercial Club, Box 5, Marlin, Texas.

TOURS
AMERICAN, EUROPEAN, ORIENTAL
Information regarding tours to any part of the world will be furnished free upon request by letter to COLLIER'S TRAVEL DEPARTMENT
420 W. 13th Street, New York

All Around the World

We hear enthusiastic praise for the resort pleasures found in

AGWI THE AMERICAN MEDITERRANEAN



Florida

the enchanted land of Ponce de Leon, with all the interesting attractions of the Riviera, Spain and Italy, with no only the most fashionable hotels in the world, but desirable family homes and cottages, or where one may camp under "summer" skies in winter, enjoy the finest bathing, fishing, yachting, automobiling, golf, tennis and a multiplicity of other outdoor sports, no matter how great or how limited one's income.

The Only Direct Routes to Florida are by the

CLYDE LINE

Without change from New York,

Every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday & Saturday, calling at historic old Charleston, where connections are made for all Carolina Resorts, and reaching Jacksonville on the third day, where the journey through Florida may be continued via the beautiful **St. Johns River** thro' the heart of the South.

MALLORY LINE

Special Weekly Sailings
From New York every Wednesday.

To Key West (for Havana, Miami, Palm Beach), Tampa, St. Petersburg and West Gulf Coast Points

PORTO RICO—NASSAU—CUBA—MEXICO —YUCATAN—TEXAS—ALABAMA

are all directly and most conveniently reached by the 20th Century Steamers of the

ATLANTIC, GULF & WEST INDIES

STEAMSHIP LINES

Clyde, Mallory, Porto Rico & Ward Lines.

Write for Copy of AGWI NEWS, a travel magazine describing this romantic resort region and outlining some exceptionally attractive tours.

Our Tour Bureau can issue all tickets, reserve choice accommodations, arrange all details and render invaluable service in all travel matters.

Address: Tour Bureau AGWI Lines,
290 Broadway, New York.

YOU CANNOT AFFORD TO OMIT

SWITZERLAND

THE LAND OF SCENIC BEAUTY
From Your Coming European Tour

Let us help you with your plans. Expert information gladly given. No fees. Write for our suggestions and a copy of "Lovely Lucerne and Environs" and other handsome literature including the "Hotels of Switzerland." Free on personal application or mailed for 10c postage.

Swiss Federal Railroad 241 FIFTH AVE. NEW YORK

EUROPE Best Way to See Europe at Moderate Cost. Send for Booklet. J. P. GRAHAM, IDEAL EUROPEAN TOURS, Box 1055-K, Pittsburg, Pa. | THE IDEAL WAY

Collier's

Saturday, February 12, 1910

The Herd Boy. *Cover Design. Painted by* Frederic Remington

The Memorial to Abraham Lincoln. *Frontispiece* . . . 6

Editorials 7

Comment on Congress . . . . . Mark Sullivan 9

The Lincoln Centennial Memorial 10
Illustrated with Photographs

What the World Is Doing 11
Illustrated with Photographs

The Meat Boycott . . . . . Ralph D. Paine 14
Illustrated with Photographs

Outdoor America

Edited by CASPAR WHITNEY

The Winter Spirit in Holland . . . George W. Edwards 15
Illustrated with Photographs

Catching Big Game Fish . . . Charles Frederick Holder 16
Illustrated with Photographs

The Old-Time Art of Bob-Sledding . . . Dan Beard 17
Illustrated with Photographs

The Abandoned Farm . . . . . Agnes C. Laut 18
Illustrated with a Photograph

Beating the Wind . . . . . Charles D. Stewart 19
Illustrated with Photographs

Fancy Fowls Worth a Fortune . . . . R. B. Sando 20
Illustrated with Photographs

The Sportsman's View-Point . . . . Caspar Whitney 21
Illustrated with a Photograph

"Just off the Griddle" . . . . . Arthur Ruhl 33
Illustrated with Photographs

Volume XLIV Number 21

P. F. Collier & Son, Publishers, New York, 416-430 West Thirteenth St.; London, 10 Norfolk Street, Strand, W. C. Toronto, Ont., The Colonial Building, 47-51 King Street West. For sale by Saarbach's News Exchange in the principal cities of Europe and Egypt; also by Daw's, 17 Green Street, Leicester Square, London, W. C.; Copyright 1910 by P. F. Collier & Son. Entered as second-class matter February 16, 1905, at the Post-Office at New York, New York, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. Price: United States and Mexico, 10 cents a copy, (Christmas and Easter issues, 25 cents). $5.50 a year. Canada, 12 cents a copy, $6.00 a year. Foreign, 15 cents a copy, $7.80 a year.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Change of Address—Subscribers when ordering a change of address should give the old as well as the new address, and the ledger number on their wrapper. From two to three weeks must necessarily elapse before the change can be made, and before the first copy of Collier's will reach any new subscriber.

ADVERTISING BULLETIN

NO. 42

COMMERCIAL PRESTIGE

PRESTIGE comes to men, institutions, firms or periodicals, only because they have made good.

If they continue to make good it grows with every passing year, and no matter how great their resources, it is always their most valuable asset. The truth of this is behind the success of every advertiser who has built, or aims to build, an enduring demand for his product.

I could write down the names of a score of firms and products, taken from the advertising pages of any high-class periodical, and you could say of each of them, "their prestige is one of their biggest assets."

How is it that these trade-marks and firm names are made so valuable? Look the field over; think of almost any concern whose name or trade-mark is a household word; and then consider the concern's history. In nine cases out of ten you will find that its product is of unvarying quality, that it treats customers with every consideration, and that it is, and has been, a persistent advertiser. But with all this there is something of even greater significance.

The great majority of those concerns which have really won a national prestige for themselves and their products have selected, as the mediums through which to reach the people, those periodicals which themselves have prestige. They are particular about the company they keep. In a sense, they endorse a periodical with every use of its columns. In an equal sense, they receive the periodical's endorsement, for no responsible periodical will publish any advertisement whose reliability can be questioned.

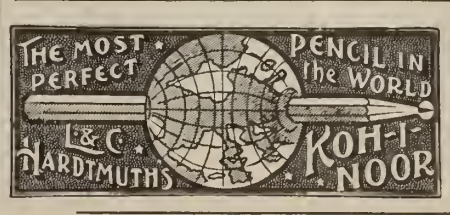
The prestige of the one adds to the prestige of the other. There is a community of interest, and in this you, both as reader and consumer, benefit equally with the periodical and the advertiser, for in both reading matter and merchandise you get a quality product behind which are both pride and ambition.

E. L. Patterson.

Manager Advertising Department

IN NEXT WEEK'S BULLETIN—"About Home-Building"

Having received many requests for the Advertising Bulletins in booklet form, I have had a supply printed and have already mailed out 5500. Any one desiring a copy can secure it by writing for one.



Palmer Motors and Launches

2 and 4 Cycle. 1, 2 and 4 Cylinder. Stationary and Marine. One to 30 H. P. Catalogue FREE.

PALMER BROS., Box C, COS COB, CONN.

New York: 31 E. 21st St. Philadelphia: The Bourse. Boston: 85 Union St. Providence, R. I.: 242 Eddy St. Portland, Me.: Portland Pier. Seattle, Wash.: 526 First Avenue So. Vancouver, B. C.

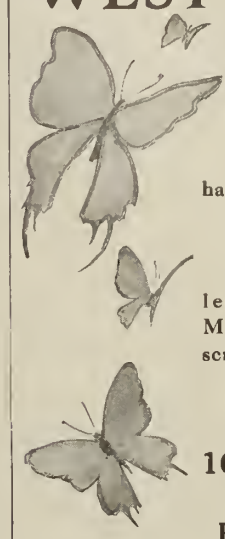


IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

TOURS
AMERICAN, EUROPEAN, ORIENTAL
Information regarding tours to any part of the world will be furnished free upon request by letter to COLLIER'S TRAVEL DEPARTMENT
420 W. 13th Street, New York



WEST INDIES



During the LENTEN period a special

EASTER CRUISE

has been arranged by the

HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE

leaving NEW YORK MARCH 24th, on twin screw steamship

MOLTKE

(12,500 Tons)

16 Days 3734 miles **$85 Up**

Itinerary includes:

Bermuda, St. Thomas San Juan and Havana

Also a regular weekly service maintained by the superb PRINZ steamers of the ATLAS SERVICE to JAMAICA and the CARIBBEAN, 24 and 25-day cruises cost $135 and $140.

Write for Travel Books FREE.

HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE

41-45 Broadway New York

San Francisco Boston Philadelphia Chicago St. Louis

EUROPE in 1910. All expenses tours in April, May, June, July and August **$185** and upwards. Send for magazine "TRAVEL" No. 16, containing itineraries and illustrated article on the PASSION PLAY free on request.

MARSTERS EUROPEAN TOURS
248 Washington Street Boston

"Bristol"
Steel Fishing Rods

are "prize winners" for Trout and sporty fishing. So acknowledged by crack anglers as well as by common mortals. Examine a fly-casting "BRISTOL." Note its beautiful finish, its perfect hang, its marvelous tensile strength, its surprising resiliency. You feel as you handle it that it represents the highest art. Its steel is the world's finest clock spring quality, tempered in oil. Every rod is severely tested and *guaranteed for 3 years.* Of course, anything so fine is imitated. Be on your guard. Look for the trade mark on the reel seat. It is always there on the genuine.

Handy fish-hook disgorger sent free with new catalogue if you give the name of your dealer.

The Horton Mfg. Co., 56 Horton St., Bristol, Conn.

BIG GASOLINE SAVER!

The **most power** comes from a perfect mixture—lots of air, little gasoline. But it requires a fat, white-hot spark at **high voltage** to ignite it. Batteries won't give it. So you have to use **one-quarter to one-third more gasoline than you should** or no explosion. All this wasted gasoline is **SAVED** by the

Motsinger AUTO-SPARKER

NO BATTERIES NEEDED TO START
A White-Hot Spark for a Lifetime.

It delivers from 4 volts 2 amperes to 15 volts 4 amperes (adjustable **while running**), sufficient to fire a charge under 150 lbs. compression. It is self-regulating, fool proof and so durable that Auto-Sparkers 10 years old are still giving A1 service without repairs or replacements. Gasoline saved in a SINGLE MONTH will often pay the LOW PRICE we charge. Will also charge storage batteries for ignition and lights. Ask us for name of nearest dealer and full particulars. [2]

Live Dealers Wanted.

Motsinger Device Mfg. Co
Box 471 Pendleton, Ind.



Attached to Stationary Gas Engine

CLASS PINS

and BADGES for COLLEGE SCHOOL, SOCIETY or LODGE

Either style with any three letters or figures and one or two colors of enamel, Sterling Silver, 25c each, $2.50 a doz.; Silver Plated, 10c ea., $1.00 a doz. Special designs in Pins or Badges made for any School or Society, at low prices. Send design for estimate.

Catalogue free. Bastian Bros. Co., 312 South Ave., Rochester, N. Y.



THE MEMORIAL TO ABRAHAM LINCOLN

ERECTED BY PVBLIC SVBSCRIPTION ON THE SITE OF HIS BIRTH PLACE
AND CONTAINING THE ORIGINAL LOG CABIN IN WHICH LINCOLN WAS BORN

See page 10

Collier's

The National Weekly

P. F. COLLIER & SON, *Publishers*
Robert J. Collier, 416-430 West Thirteenth Street
NEW YORK

February 12, 1910

How Light Is Shed

IT IS A TRIBUTE to the American press that all the powers behind Secretary BALLINGER have not been able to accomplish more in the direction of deceiving the public. The Germans have a phrase meaning "to lie like print." Print is like human expression generally, with fact and error mixed up, but when the balance is cast the press, second only to the common schools, is, in our day, the educator of us all. Naturally efforts to use this medium for special purposes are constant. Hence the naive idea that all Secretary BALLINGER needed to make the people believe he was a sincere conservationist was a published fairy story. It will be remembered that the general arguments mapped out were more or less successfully disseminated at the time, and their echoes can still be heard. It was just as we were on the point of launching our campaign that the telegram to MCENIRY was sent by SCHWARTZ:

"Get into scareheads to-night and Associated Press, if possible, that Secretary and Commissioner have secured evidence showing unlawful combination of several hundred coal entries; that General Land Office is assigning its best coal engineers and lawyers to Seattle to assist in the coming trials. That Commissioner General Land Office, while in Denver, had expressed confidence that several hundred entries would be canceled; that Government is making every effort to secure speedy action on these cases, as all coal entries in Alaska have now been suspended for over four years; that Government is anxious to clear these lands of bad entries, that it may get coal for its coaling stations in the Pacific; that special agents say coming hearings will reach some of largest interests yet uncovered; and that BALLINGER has made it plain that he will stand behind them to the finish; that several of the railroad corporations owned by Eastern capital are making indirect efforts to delay the hearings, hoping that next Congress will pass further remedial legislation or permit greater consolidation, but it is the position of the Commissioner that such entries as are fraudulent, as the law now stands, should be canceled at once and criminal liability developed before statute bars action.

"Follow somewhat above ideas. I understand slanderous newspaper attacks about to be made on Commissioner of the General Land Office, Secretary of the Interior, and Assistant Secretary of the Interior PIERCE in Alaska coal. I wish to forestall. Treat the source of your information secret, as I have consulted no one. After putting this out, until advised further, avoid interviews in this matter."

Mr. GLAVIS also testified that SCHWARTZ told him that he "would get COLLIER'S or some other magazine" to print a story crediting the saving of the Alaska coal fields to BALLINGER. Let us trust it would have been "some other magazine." We are sometimes trapped, but not so easily. Before Mr. GLAVIS'S letter of introduction, from Mr. HENEY to us, was ever presented, we had a varied assortment of reasons for thinking the public domain endangered. The situation is eloquently put in this memorandum by Mr. SCHWARTZ:

"I feel that we need every ounce of power to prevent Alaska frauds which will, by comparison, make past land frauds appear as petit larceny.

"We have pending about five hundred coal entries; every man on the Coast who knows anything knows the GUGGENHEIMS do and will control the coal situation unless at once forestalled; the Act of May 28, 1908, limits its consolidation benefits to entries already made (GUGGENHEIM and two or three other corporations), and so shuts out future competition. Exhibits show the coal in from twenty to eighty feet width blankets of clear coal. The five hundred entries have, say, eighty thousand acres. At ten cents a ton on twenty-foot vein, the royalty alone is $160,000,000.

"Suppose, in five or ten years, GUGGENHEIM shall have acquired control of these lands? Will it be charged to Secretary GARFIELD and Commissioner DENNETT? And will Congress be able to say—as it can in the timber and stone act—that the department has taken the first paragraph of the Act of May 28, 1908, and, in effect, changed 'may consolidate' to 'who have heretofore consolidated'; and when the act says that, for the purpose of consolidating (bona-fide claims), persons 'may form . . . corporations,' we have, in effect, said that corporations heretofore formed and having heretofore consolidated claims by taking unlawful assignments may now make final proof and get a patent unless a special agent can jimmy into the inner consciousness of these entrymen and compel them to admit, in words, they were dummies from the first?

"I know of no way to judge the future except by the past, and in the light of my experience the Land Office has no more important task than to protect Alaska coal fields and the men who will be held accountable for their proper protection."

Mr. HENEY gave Mr. GLAVIS letters to Senator LA FOLLETTE and to ourselves out of the devotion to honesty and to the general welfare that have marked his fearless course from the beginning, and will mark it to the end.

The necessity of having both sides in such a controversy reach the public will be realized by any who stops to think how much truth would have come to light if the Administration and its organs had been believed. After the first day's hearing the acknowledged organ of the Administration said the hearing had developed little that was new, and nothing that need give the Secretary any uneasiness. That was the hearing which developed the WILSON coal cases and testimony that BALLINGER secretly engineered a land deal which the United States Court has set aside as fraudulent. There is a United States statute which reads as follows:

"If two or more persons conspire either to commit any offense against the United States, or to defraud the United States in any manner or for any purpose, and one or more of such parties do any act to effect the object of the conspiracy, all the parties to such conspiracy shall be liable to a penalty of not more than $10,000 or to imprisonment for not more than two years, or to both fine and imprisonment, in the discretion of the court."

We now call attention to a document of interest:

"OFFICE SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR, WASHINGTON, JANUARY 18, 1910.

"On page 501 of the Senate document is printed a memorandum by Mr. SCHWARTZ commenting on the sufficiency of the CUNNINGHAM affidavit. The original memorandum in the General Land Office shows that the second sentence thereof, as follows, was omitted:

"'It is ingenious but not convincing, although the showing is *ex parte* and made after several weeks' very careful consideration by CUNNINGHAM and his attorneys.'

"Prior to being requested by you to submit a reply to the GLAVIS charges, Mr. SCHWARTZ had prepared for my information and forwarded to me in the West a copy of the official bill relating to the CUNNINGHAM cases, in which the sentence in question was omitted. After being requested to reply to the GLAVIS charges, the omission was discovered and directions given to have the correction made, which correction was inadvertently not made in the copies submitted to me. The sentence is immaterial as bearing upon any record facts, it only tending to show Mr. SCHWARTZ'S opinion with regard to the affidavit referred to.

"Sincerely yours,
"R. A. BALLINGER, Secretary."

"THE PRESIDENT,
"The White House."

Would this correction ever have been made if COLLIER'S had not selected the omitted sentence for special comment? The press is insistently charged with inaccuracy and distortion. What shall we say of the inaccuracy and distortion of our public men? Which comes nearer to putting the truth finally before the people—the office-holders or the press? Please digest the following:

"712-714 E. AND C. BUILDING, DENVER, COLORADO, AUGUST 6, 1909.

"MY DEAR HARRY—See my letter to-day with reference to information received from Mr. POPE to the effect that ERNEST KNAEBEL was supposed to be appointed attorney in the Department of Justice, in charge of all land matter, etc.

"Since writing the letter this afternoon, I have met Mr. POPE, and he requests me not to make any mention, with reference to KNAEBEL, that he got the information from GUGGENHEIM in strict confidence, and he does not wish it made public as coming in any way from him. Yours truly, M. D. MCENIRY."

MCENIRY, on August 6, 1909, wrote to DENNETT that Senator GUGGENHEIM had called on the President to enter a protest against a possible change in the Land Office, and "the President had informed the Senator that there was to be no change in the position of Commissioner."

"The Senator further stated that the President advised him that Mr. DENNETT was giving complete satisfaction; that, personally, he thought a lot of him; that he was a personal friend of the Secretary, etc."

There, gentlemen, you have the story in four words: GUGGENHEIM, DENNETT, the President. The plutocrat who bought his seat in the Senate thinks DENNETT an ideal man to protect the public domain, and is alarmed when he hears that DENNETT'S position is insecure. He goes to Mr. TAFT and is reassured. The interests went to the President in February, 1909, and said that Mr. GARFIELD must go. They wished no such "impractical" man watching over the public domain of the United States. They were equally insistent that DENNETT must remain. BALLINGER is their type of public servant. He has that "common sense" and "legal mind" which they desire. GLAVIS is not their type. This young man kept his eyes open, his head clear, his courage undismayed. Turned down by the Secretary of the Interior, then by the Attorney-General, and finally by the President, he appealed to the people of the United States, and by the grace of Truth, whatever becomes of him, his Cause shall yet prevail.

The investigation showed the significance of the victory won by the Insurgents when they beat out the machine on the naming of the committee. All who sat through the hearings realize that the element on the committee which sought to reach the bottom was not the element which represented regularity. The probers were the direct result of the triumph of the opponents of the machine; of the men who, as Senator DOLLIVER expressed it, like to see a bill before they vote upon it.

It was Messrs. Madison, Graham, and James who enabled Mr. Brandeis to win his opening fight for a full and free hearing of the witnesses, and these men would not have been on a committee appointed by the Speaker.

Perhaps our readers would be surprised to know what we ourselves consider the most important aspect of this case. They have read in this paper, for many months, charges that Frank Hitchcock had too much influence on Richard Achilles Ballinger and William Howard Taft. They will recall this extract from a letter of Ballinger's:

"My Dear Schwartz—I am just advised by Commissioner Dennett of your telegram in reference to the increase in the number of special agents in the excepted class. I desire that you, in making any of these appointments, in addition to the President being consulted, Postmaster-General Hitchcock also be consulted, provided the appointees are not directly suggested by the President."

Here you have a President of the United States, whom we had understood to be a civil service reform President, unable to fill offices of $1,500 and $2,000 a year without the approval of his office-broker. How intricate, indeed, is the System's strangle hold. It reaches to Alaska, and it reaches to the smallest office in the service of the Government. It dictates our ministers and ambassadors. Fulton is deemed worthy of China, in spite of admitted bribery; Kerens worthy of Austria, although Mr. Nagel reminded the President of Star Route history, and these incidents are unhappily characteristic of the Hitchcock régime. Far more important than the treachery of Dennett or of Ballinger is the rapidly strengthening grip of the System on the Administration. Since last August we have unceasingly pleaded with the President to change his advisers, and warned him and Mr. Wickersham of what the Ballinger investigation would reveal. Both of these gentlemen treated our opinions as sensational and inaccurate; everything we printed was denied; and now the Deluge is upon them.

Age and the Poor

OLD-AGE PENSIONS have been studied exhaustively by a Boston Commission appointed in 1907, which has now reported with various recommendations. Thrift should be among the subjects of compulsory education in the schools. The schemes of old-age pensions instituted by various railroads and industrial corporations should be followed by other employers, and by towns, counties, and States, and kept squarely on the contributory principle. The opportunities for the purchase of insurance and annuities now offered by the savings banks of Massachusetts is commended in the report, naturally. Here is a recent promulgation of those interested in this most far-reaching scheme:

"If there were two grocers in your town, and one sold as good coffee as the other at a cost of 22 per cent less, from which grocer would you buy your coffee? The savings banks of Massachusetts do not sell coffee, but they do sell life insurance and old-age annuities and endowments, and they sell them at a cost of 22 per cent less than the industrial insurance companies do."

Surely it is interesting to notice that, while the wage earner throughout the country has been confronted with the increase in the cost of the necessaries of life—attributed, as is alleged, in some part to the operation of the trusts—we have, in the matter of this one necessary of life insurance, effected a reduction in cost of about twenty per cent; that it has been accomplished not by any attempt to impose legal control or prohibition upon existing companies, which practically amounted to a trust—the Metropolitan, Prudential, and John Hancock writing practically ninety-five per cent of the total business of the whole country—but by initiating under the encouragement of the State a new and competitive system.

Facts Will Out

TRUTH PEEPS UP, sometimes, just after it has apparently been silenced by a ferocious blow. So it is in San Francisco. The last election looked as if the reaction was in full control, but who shall say that the results of that lamentable vote will permanently outweigh the influence of a little pamphlet just published? It is a report, published by order of the Board of Supervisors, and made by a committee of six citizens appointed by the mayor a year and four months since; by William Denman, Will J. French, Henry Gibbons, Jr., Alexander Goldstein, W. K. Guthrie, and William Kent. This report will make profitable reading for any adult American citizen, male or female, especially for business men and officeholders. It can be obtained from the "California Weekly," 26 Montgomery Street, San Francisco. That it describes not a whole condition, but only a disease, the writers recognize. Indeed, they are as far as possible from the exaggeration of crusaders. They write with calm and measure, like a band of doctors. The answer to the millionaires who excuse their bribery on the ground that they are "held up" is absolute. The picture of both machines resisting a change in the charter is typical and entertaining. The results of a city government which represented only one class are pictured, and the fomenting of that class spirit by the Honorable Abraham Ruef, stimulator also of all the vicious industries that towns afford. We see the banks protesting against the district attorney's attack on a vicious form of gambling. We see worse things, for, even as in Mr. Patterson's "Dope" the pillars of society are shown profiting by the stimulation of evil, so here in the "French restaurant" business the keeper is not treated more severely than the landlord, who loses no social position through his share in this brand of profit-making. An officer of a trust company, who made a loan of this kind to a man whose business was notorious (the building was constructed on plans satisfactory to him), was appointed a regent of the State University. For Mr. Calhoun's standards we must refer to page 36. What two honest newspapers did; the story of the shooting of Heney; the present condition of the police department; an analysis of the September election; these and many other topics add to the interest of a dramatic narrative, which is followed by a number of specific recommendations, from which we select and condense the following:

(1) Municipal elections should be non-partizan.

(2) A permanent tribunal to regulate charges of public utilities.

(3) Laws permitting punishment of corporations, in their corporate capacity, for bribery.

(4) Cancelation of franchises procured by fraud.

(5) *Treating undisclosed sale of news-columns as a crime.*

St. Valentine's Day

"THIS IS THE DAY on which those charming little missives yclept valentines cross and intercross each other at every street and turning. The weary and all for-spent twopenny postman sinks beneath a load of delicate embarrassments, not his own." So wrote Charles Lamb.

Valentine was a humble bishop of Rome who achieved sainthood by being beaten to death on February 14, in the year 278 A. D. To all appearances his career had been staid and unromantic; yet he has become the godfather of the most sentimental of English holidays. To find out how this has come about we must go far back to the days of pagan Rome. At the annual feast of the Lupercalia, in honor of Pan and Juno Februata, it was customary for each Roman youth to draw from a receptacle the name of one of his city's maidens, who thereupon became his sweetheart. When Christianity overwhelmed Paganism the Church ingrafted upon this custom a radical change: the name which was drawn, by both youths and maidens, was not that of a fellow being to be admired, but that of a saint who was to become a special object of worship during the ensuing year. The old date of the Lupercalia remained, but under these Christian modifications the drawing of patron saints became associated with St. Valentine, for it was on February 14 that the choice was determined. Later, the names of women were again substituted for those of saints.

Another important tradition sprang up and helped to perpetuate the custom. It was said that on February 14 the birds first chose their mates. An old English dictionary remarks: "About this time (month of February) the Birds choose their Mates, and probably thence came the Custom of the Young Men and Maidens choosing Valentines, or special loving Friends on this Day." English literature is full of references to this mating. Says Chaucer:

"Foules, take hede of my sentence, I pray,
. . . . . .
Ye know well, how on St. Valentine's Day,
By my statute, and through my governance,
Ye do chese your mates, and after fly away
With hem."

And Drayton, several centuries after:

"Muse, bid the morn awake,
Sad winter now declines;
Each bird doth choose a mate
This day St. Valentine's."

Specimens of valentine verse are to be found as early as the fifteenth century. At times it happened that the youth was not facile with his pen, and hence was forced to rely on printed verses published for his benefit. At about the end of the eighteenth century the market was flooded with these books of valentine verses. Gradually the verses began to be accompanied by pictures or designs emblematic of affection and devotion. In the course of time these came to be more important than their caption. The first models were merely heart-shaped bits of paper, roughly stained; but during the nineteenth century there developed a whole pictorial vocabulary for St. Valentine's Day of which the chief symbols were the arrow, the dove, the heart, and Cupid. These four are endlessly employed. A dove flits through the sky, holding in his bill a scroll. The bleeding heart is transfixed by an arrow which nearly resembles a weather-cock. The children of a generation ago were delighted with the cards covered by lace paper which could be pulled out, accordion-wise, to form a mound of white frame from within which a little picture peeped from flanking layers of paper lace. To that same generation belongs the valentine wherein there sits on a rustic bench a very pink lady clad in a garment half-way between a riding-habit and a princesse, while over the back of the seat leans a gallant in tight lavender trousers, a purple surtout, and a green Beau Brummell hat. In the background a little church nestles against the horizon. At present the forms are many and complicated. The cheap comic valentine has had a bad effect on the quality of the day, but nevertheless with every 14th of February a little of the old spirit crops up. Every good valentine has in it a bit of the tone of that immortal document which Sam Weller laboriously drew up:

"Lovely creetur," Sam wrote, "afore I see you I thought all women was alike, but now I find what a reg'lar soft-headed inkred'lous turnip I must ha' been, for there ain't nobody like you. . . . Except of me, Mary, my dear, as your walentine."

Comment on Congress

By MARK SULLIVAN

THE first week in February, and the seventh week of the present session of Congress, ended without reaching any of the important legislation which President Taft has recommended. Except the Ballinger investigation, which was organized with business-like promptness on the part of both chambers, no measure of prime importance has been discussed in the Senate. The Lower House has been in session pretty steadily and has given earnest and illuminating debate to the Statehood bills for Arizona and New Mexico, to the bill prohibiting the "white slave" traffic and to various important sections of the appropriation bill. The Senate has met but a few hours each week; the Taft bills for Federal incorporation, for further railroad regulation, and the other important measures in his program, have not yet appeared on the floor of the Upper House. The reason is stated in this newspaper despatch to the "Wall Street Journal":

"WAITING FOR ALDRICH

"WASHINGTON—There is a general understanding among leaders in the Senate and House to postpone consideration of important legislation touching trusts, railroads, and finance until the return of Senator Aldrich, who is in the South. He is expected back next week. Senator Aldrich is recognized in these matters as the dominant and controlling force in Congress because of his long service and intimate knowledge of these intricate subjects."

No especial evil to the public is indicated in this evidence of Aldrich's power—unless the present delay should be an essential part of the far-seeing plans of suppression which always occupy that busy leader's mind. But, however this may be, consider the situation in the light it throws on the degradation of the United States Senate. There is no secret in Aldrich's power—he dominates the Senate because there are some thirty Republican Senators who willingly serve him. So long as this is true, the Senate can be no more responsive to public opinion than Aldrich is, and Aldrich knows no public opinion, and no governing motive whatever, except the wishes of a few hundred men of great wealth in New England and New York. The people of the United States can not drive Aldrich from the Senate, but they can just as effectively break his power by driving out the other Senators who are servile to him, and replacing them with men of independent thought and initiative, men like—to mention only a few of the Insurgents—Nelson and Clapp of Minnesota, Cummins and Dolliver of Iowa.

Some Aldrich Senators

TO NAME only a few, here are eight Aldrich Senators who can be defeated *now*. The term of each of these Senators expires the 4th of March next year:

BURROWS, *Michigan*	HALE, *Maine*
CARTER, *Montana*	KEAN, *New Jersey*
DEPEW, *New York*	LODGE, *Massachusetts*
DICK, *Ohio*	OLIVER, *Pennsylvania*

Each of these Senators will be reelected—or his successor will be chosen—by Legislatures which meet next January. These various State Legislatures will be *elected* next fall; they will be *nominated* at various party primaries during the coming summer. Electing a Senator is a tortuous process; the path from the people's will to the Legislature's choice is devious. It is vigilance at the *nominations of members of the Legislature* that will be effective in retiring these Senators.

Depew

LET those who think that radicalism is dangerously rampant in this country consider the case of Depew. This senior Senator from New York ends his term the 4th of March next year. His successor will be named by the New York Legislature which will be nominated next September, elected in November, and will meet next January. *For that succession Depew is himself an avowed candidate.* The fact occasions no outcry. There is reflection in that for persons whose memories are five years old. Depew was in the very middle of the insurance scandals which Hughes uncovered in connection with the Equitable Company. So tarred was he that he fled from public sight and remained for months in retreat.

The Principal and the Clerk

WE KNOW nothing of the merits of the personal controversy between Senator Dick of Ohio and the Mr. Barber who is head of the Diamond Match Company, but we do know that the characterization of Dick by Mr. Barber, as set forth in this newspaper paragraph, is the literal truth:

"He charges Dick with calling Washington by telephone since the challenge was issued and learning from Senator Aldrich what Barber wrote about tariff schedules, and then asks Dick how he voted on the subject affecting the match tariff. 'Did you vote just as Senator Aldrich told you to? Perhaps the reason I wrote Senator Aldrich rather than you was because I prefer to deal with the principal rather than the clerk, but when the clerk assumes to be a great man and wishes to stand pat on his job, I have a right to criticize him.'"

Senatorships by Default

OHIO and Montana are like Michigan. Four out of five Republicans in both these States would like to vote for an Insurgent for the Senate—but there is no Insurgent candidate to vote for. Dick and Carter are likely to get the Republican nominations, and—in default of Democratic victory in these States—return to the Senate just through inertia. The Middle West commonly thinks of New England as hidebound, inert, lacking political initiative, with minds closed to new ideas. And yet the truth is that Senator Hale in Maine and Senator Lodge in Massachusetts are to-day in very serious danger of losing their seats in the Senate. The Insurgent sentiment in those States is better organized and has more aggressive leaders than in Ohio or Montana.

Opportunity

IS THERE no political vitality in Michigan? Surely the people of that State are of the same stock, the same ways of thinking, and the same interests as their neighbors in Indiana, Wisconsin, Iowa, Minnesota and Kansas; why have they not the same capacity for making themselves heard in the nation? The writer of the following letter has a native gift for "sensing" the common feeling of a whole community and expressing it vividly:

"Any notion that Burrows will not be returned to the Senate seems to me to be founded on very slight evidence. Unless something highly unexpected happens—the election of a Democratic Legislature, for instance—he will get another term. If there is no other reason for sending him, he will be sent because there is no one else to go.

"There is plenty of Insurgent feeling in Michigan. The general idea seems to be that Burrows is not the best possible man for the place, and his very supporters do little pointing with pride. But lacking a man to push for the Senate, what sentiment there is must be, quite naturally, pointless.

"It is not that Senator Burrows is particularly popular. An incident of the recent Silver Anniversary Celebration, held at Kalamazoo, his home town, will show you that. The Senator was about to deliver the opening speech of that festival when a horse ran away and was killed about one hundred feet from the speakers' stand. Perhaps five hundred people immediately surrounded the corpse of the horse, and they were still there when the Senator began to speak. For some minutes Mr. Burrows spoke in competition with the mute appeal of the late equine, the Senator getting the worst of the deal by about fifty to one. Then the police shrouded the corpse in canvas and the rivalry ceased.

"But that did not help the speaker. The crowd simply drifted elsewhere. When I got there, in the middle of his speech, there were around the stand the Postmaster, the Superintendent of Schools, the president of Kalamazoo College, some Normal School professors, one or two lawyers, two reporters, and half a dozen shop-girls. With one or two exceptions, I knew the entire throng of perhaps fifteen or twenty, either personally or by sight. The proletariat and the rural population—some hundreds of both of which had rushed to comfort the last moments of the expiring horse—were conspicuous by their absence.

"So much for his popularity with the 'common people.' That, however, has very little to do with the matter. There are no Insurgent leaders, and without them there is nothing doing. *That a real, live Michigan Insurgent would be hailed with joy by people generally* can not be doubted, but if there are any such they are languishing in obscurity.

"If you speak to any one politically prominent or otherwise, he will say to you: 'We-e-el, he's a fine man personally. And he's an old man.' So, an unexpected upheaval always barred from one's calculations, he has a lease for life on his seat in the Senate."

Burrows is in all the Senate among the three or four most subservient to Aldrich; he does not think of voting without consultation with the Rhode Islander; he regards his servility as a virtue and boasts of it. Is Michigan going to send him back to Washington through sheer inertia, by default? Michigan is a direct primary State. Every citizen can, if the issue is important enough to him, vote directly for or against Burrows on September 6 this year. Is there in Michigan public life no Republican of force and ideas, sufficiently ambitious to take advantage of this opportunity?

COLLIER'S maintains at Washington an office in charge of a legislative expert, who will be glad to answer any questions concerning the work of Congress and the Government at Washington. Address Collier's Congressional Record, 901 Munsey Building

The Lincoln Centennial Memorial

The Edifice Practically Completed To Be Formally Dedicated This Year

OUT of the many notable centennials of 1909 and the world-wide celebration of the Lincoln centennial a year ago, there was one that outlived its day, that is outliving its year, and will outlive many hundreds of years to come. That was the centennial celebration at the Lincoln birthplace farm, near Hodgenville, Kentucky, where ex-President Roosevelt laid the corner-stone of the Lincoln memorial building that is now practically completed.

This memorial, erected by The Lincoln Farm Association, is the expression of the reverential devotion of over one hundred and fifty thousand American citizens, from every State and Territory, who have become members of this Association, by contributing twenty-five cents or more to this memorial work.

Five years ago this little farm in Kentucky's geographic center, and within one hundred miles of the center of population of the United States, was neglected and weed-grown. Its famous "rock spring," that had attracted Thomas Lincoln to settle there, was being trampled and broken in by stray cattle and pigs. Years before the Lincoln birthplace cabin had been moved to a neighboring farm, where it was used as a spring house. Later it had fallen into the showman's hands and exhibited at the World's Fairs at Chicago, St. Louis, Buffalo, Nashville, and elsewhere.

In the firm belief that coming generations, at least, would be grateful for the conservation of this historic "little farm that raised a man," as Mark Twain calls it, this birthplace of Abraham Lincoln was rescued from under the auctioneer's hammer, on the 28th of August, 1905, and placed in the hands of The Lincoln Farm Association, which was created to do the work which is now happily almost done.

The old cabin was restored to its original site on the little knoll above the spring. Affidavits as to its authenticity were taken from among the old settlers in the vicinity and those who had moved to adjoining States. These were carefully reviewed by Professors Hart of Harvard, Adams of Yale, and Turner of Wisconsin—officers of the American Historical Society—and Miss Ida M. Tarbell, Lincoln's biographer. They agreed that the logs were genuine beyond a reasonable doubt. As a result of an architectural competition, Mr. John Russell Pope of New York was chosen to design the memorial hall, which should be in the nature of a museum to house and protect, as its one object of interest, this historic log house.

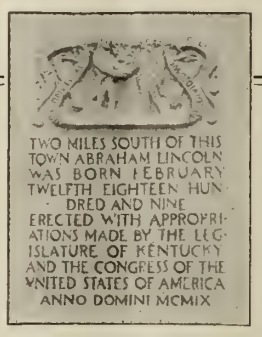
Despite the cold, windy, drizzling rains that spread over the State of Kentucky on February 12, 1909, more than ten thousand Lincoln-loving countrymen, from far and near, trailed with Theodore Roosevelt out over the two and a half miles of muddy road that lay between Hodgenville and the Lincoln birthplace farm. Here, under a huge circus tent, that had been brought down from Cincinnati by the Kentucky State Committee, President Roosevelt delivered his great Lincoln Centennial address and laid the corner-stone of the Lincoln memorial building.

It was planned, at that time, to dedicate the completed structure in the fall. President Taft, who is a director of The Lincoln Farm Association, himself set the date of dedication for November 4 last, agreeing to deliver the dedicatory address at that time. He later discovered, to his disappointment, that this date conflicted with the engagements that were made for him on his tour to the Pacific States. Because of this conflict, it was decided to postpone the dedication until some time, yet to be determined upon, in the current calendar year. In the meantime the contractors have practically completed their work and the landscape workers are now doing the last "conventional improvements" to be made.

This is the tribute which a grateful and united people have placed upon the rolling, rustic field that has laid claim to the affections of coming generations. In keeping with its story, it will ever remain a wild, nature-free little farm, with only about thirty acres out of its one hundred and ten under the plow.

This little farm will always tell the true story of the humble cradle-home of Lincoln—the wild, free fields where he grew to know the trees, the birds, the roadside flowers, and the moss-grown banks of the brook. It will ever tell the story of the good countrymen who gathered with their sacks of grist at the old Kirkpatrick Mill, and the brave cabin women who knew both the musket and the loom; the plain, neighborly people whom in his youth he learned to love and whom in his life he learned to serve. As the emblem of the neighborly democracy which these pioneers exemplified and which Lincoln reflected in his life, the American people shall cherish and protect this rough little frontier farm.

The press and pulpit and the teacher in the schoolroom of every section of every State in the Union has voiced a welcome to this national object-lesson. Not only is the sight of this humble cabin home an inspiration and encouragement to every American child, but since Thomas Lincoln, what father, however poor his condition and heavy his toil, may not cherish the hope that through his honest labors and endeavor his son may rise to the greatest usefulness and highest honor in the world; and since Nancy Hanks Lincoln, what mother may not, pondering on the benignant mysteries of life, breathe the faith-filled prayer that the name of her child may become very blessed to her country and her people.



Inscription on the statue pedestal

On the pediment of this memorial building there reads the inscription found at the top of page 6. On the cornice of the portico is chiseled Lincoln's imperishable sentence: "With malice toward none, with charity for all." On the panels on either side of the entrance is found the sentence from his Peoria speech of October 16, 1854; "Stand with anybody that stands right; stand with him while he is right; and part with him when he goes wrong," and the sentence from his Cooper Institute speech of February 27, 1860: "Let us have faith that right makes might, and in that faith let us to the end dare to do our duty, as we understand it." On the inside of the building there are four marble panels, carrying inscriptions, on one of which is an abbreviation of Lincoln's autobiography; on two others are placed brief biographical sketches of Thomas Lincoln and Nancy Hanks Lincoln, the pioneer parents of Lincoln; and on the fourth are placed two verses—the fourth verse from Maurice Thompson's "At Lincoln's Grave," and the second verse from Edwin Markham's poem on Lincoln.



The Weinman Statue of Lincoln

This statue faces the Court-House. The Lincoln farm is two and a half miles down the road to the left

At the offices of The Lincoln Farm Association, 74 Broadway, New York, the records of the Association's work are being put into permanent form, and the list of members of the Association are being catalogued in card-index, in which form they will permanently rest, as an honor roll, in the permanent office of the Association on the Lincoln farm. Before this move is made, however, the Association—which has already raised about $120,000—must raise about $30,000 more to complete this work.

In 1844 the Creal family, who bought the farm from Thomas Lincoln, moved from the old Lincoln cabin to a new, and at that time pretentious, log house, which was built near the public highway. This old log house has been put in perfect repair by the Association and will be the picturesque home of the caretaker of the farm. Before it, at the entrance to the farm, have been placed two heavy granite blocks, to mark the gateway, while the corners of the farm have been marked by plain brick posts about three feet square and six feet high, capped with stone, conforming with the old Southern style of marking farm boundaries.

A year after the organization of The Lincoln Farm Association, Mr. Robert Enlow, a grandson of Lincoln's nearest neighbors a hundred years ago, introduced in the Kentucky State Legislature a bill calling for an appropriation of $10,000 to be expended in setting up in Hodgenville a worthy Lincoln memorial, to express Kentucky's tardy appreciation and pride in her greatest son. The amount called for in this bill was rudely quartered before the bill was passed. Ex-Congressman David Smith, of Kentucky, feeling the inadequacy of this sum, succeeded in getting an additional appropriation of $10,000 from the Congress of the United States, to which $2,500 more was added by popular subscription. This was put in the hands of a Monument Commission appointed by Governor Beckham, and Mr. Adolph A. Weinman was selected by this Commission as the sculptor to execute this Lincoln statue. On the 31st of May last this statue was unveiled in the Hodgenville Court-House square. At this time there were about 10,000 visitors to the little city. Colonel Henry Watterson delivered the unveiling address. The Hon. Robert T. Lincoln, the only surviving son of President Lincoln, being present on the platform, while his aunt, Mrs. Helm, the only surviving sister of Mrs. Abraham Lincoln, pulled the silken cord that parted the flags. This beautiful and already famous statue, which has been widely praised as the best portrait of Lincoln in bronze, could not have found a more unlovely setting than in this old and much-neglected Court-House square. Appreciating this, the enterprising women of Lincoln's native town organized themselves into what they have called "The Ladies' Lincoln League," and have raised about $2,000, which they will expend this spring in beautifying the environs of this statue.

Since the centennial celebration of a year ago it is estimated that nearly 15,000 people have visited the farm. Several schools and societies have followed the custom long established at Washington's Mount Vernon home of planting a tribute tree on the grounds. These planting ceremonies are encouraged by the Association as befitting expressions of appreciation of the nation's love for Lincoln and our loyalty to the united country which he lived to save.



The Log House Restored for a Gate Lodge

In 1844 the Creal family moved from the old Lincoln cabin to this new log house

What the World Is Doing:

A Record of Current Events

Some Headlines of the Week

IN THE House of Representatives, the leaders decided to ask the Ways and Means Committee to undertake a thorough investigation of the high cost of living. Meat prices and egg quotations went down in response to public protests, and in New York City practically every big milk company reduced its price of bottled milk to the old eight-cent level.

For nearly a week previous to the calling of Mr. Pinchot, the joint Congressional Committee had L. R. Glavis before it. Mr. Glavis, the special agent whom Taft dismissed on Secretary Ballinger's recommendation, told a long and extremely interesting story of the Alaskan coal claims, involving not only Mr. Ballinger and Commissioner Dennett of the Land Office, but also three Western Congressmen. He revealed what the coal people believe to have been the reason why Taft did not continue Mr. Garfield as Secretary of the Interior—Garfield was opposed to validating the Cunningham claims.

Senator Carter of Montana was entrusted with the introduction and advocacy in the Senate of the Postal Savings bill.

At the completion of the British general election, the figures stood: Unionists, 273; Liberals, 274; Laborites, 40; Nationalists, 73; and Independent Anti-Budget Nationalists, 10. Unionist gains were 105, and the coalition majority is reduced from 334 to 123. All sorts of rumors as to what would happen when Parliament meets, February 21, were set afloat after the polling ended.

Again, at the urging of frightened corporation heads, President Taft repeated his assurance that his prosecutions of trusts under the Sherman Act would not be hasty or spectacular. Despite these words, prophets of business foresee a period of unrest and depression. Congressmen are to be reelected this fall, and their chances are improved, they say, every time they throw a trust baby to the voting wolves.

At Chicago preliminary steps were taken to form an alliance of coal operators. The present wage agreements with the miners expire on April 1.

Panic in New York Politics

A HAYSTACK in a cyclone, rather than the usual straws in the wind, has risen up to frighten good Republicans in New York State. As long ago as January 18, the New York "Evening Post" published State Senator Benn Conger's charge that Senator Jotham P. Allds, the party's chosen leader in the State Senate, had, while in the House in 1901, been paid a thousand dollars to block legislation. An investigation followed, with attendant discord. A week later, Senator Root, at a dinner in his honor in Washington, given by the New York delegation in Congress, uttered a sharp warning that the State would surely turn Democratic unless the Republicans recovered from their present demoralization. He referred to the three years' war between Governor Hughes and the party leaders and the Allds charges.

To make the situation muddier, Representative Herbert Parsons resigned as chairman of the New York County Committee, and Lloyd C. Griscom, ex-Ambassador to Japan, was made his successor. The impression prevails that Griscom is likely to be a sacrifice. Meanwhile, the vigorous new Democratic League of New York was expanded into a State-wide organization, and Tom Osborne, who resigned from Governor Hughes's Public Service Commission, was put at its head. Sanguine and imaginative Republicans talk about Roosevelt as candidate for Governor next November, to be promoted again, in 1912, to the high seat at Washington.

But the New York Republicans are really worried.

The World's Great Ports

NEW YORK first, Antwerp second, almost neck and neck; London a close third; and Hamburg a good fourth—according to the latest available figures, this is the ranking of the busiest ports of the world. In ten years London has lost a comfortable lead of nearly a million and a half net registered tons, New York has risen from 7,771,412 to 12,154,780 yearly, and Antwerp boosted her figures from 6,181,922 to 11,211,803. Hamburg's tonnage rose from 6,090,510 to 10,888,553; Kobe, Japan, with a tonnage of nearly 5,500,000, has gained 643 per cent in ten years; and Montevideo, now seventh, has increased her tonnage in ten years from not quite 2,000,000 to 7,725,534. Buenos Ayres is another South American port that our State Department and business rulers should watch. The last figures indicate a yearly tonnage of 5,119,291 as compared to 2,866,499 nine years before. Hongkong has dropped from third to fifth place, and all English ports have shown small percentages of increase—London, 22.4; Liverpool, 48.2; and Cardiff, 27.4. These compare with New York, 56.4; Antwerp, 81; Hamburg, 82.7; Marseilles, 67.1; and Buenos Ayres, 78.1.

The Commission and Railroad Control

IN A RECENT speech before the Chicago Railway Club, Mr. Edgar E. Clark, of the Interstate Commerce Commission, indicated the extent to which he believed Government control of railroads ought to go. "I would not," he said, "have the Government take over the financial affairs of the railroads. I would not undertake to wring any water out of present capitalization. I would want every railroad to have sufficient earnings to permit of keeping the property up in good condition, paying liberally therefor out of income. But I would have a law which would require governmental approval of new or additional capitalization and which would prohibit the capitalization of sums previously paid from income for renewals or betterments. I would be willing to accept the present capitalization for the reason that I am not sure that, on the whole, capitalization is in excess of a fair present worth valuation of all of the properties; for the further reason that in time those that are overcapitalized will, because of improved conditions, become worth their capitalization, or, otherwise, will find their way into the bankruptcy courts; and for the further and principal reason that such a course would avoid possible injustice to owners."

The Indianapolis Solution

INDIANAPOLIS, under its present Mayor, should either have the "dryest" Sundays in the United States or the most pious saloon-keepers. The penalty for leaving the side-door key unturned is not a fine—allowing a margin on the day's receipts—nor imprisonment—with business running along meanwhile. It is church attendance.

When Mayor Lewis Samuel Shank began his recent campaign of law-enforcement, Marion Cummins, saloon-keeper, announced that he would close his place on the Sabbath and visit church. Soon afterward he was hauled up before the Mayor charged with breaking the Sunday-closing law. Recalling the saloon man's statement, Mayor Shank suspended his license until he could show a certificate signed by a minister that he had sat in a pew the previous Sunday. Another dealer, Joseph Klemene, arrested for Sunday infraction, was put in the hands of a minister, who, as probation officer, was to answer for his conduct and guarantee his steady attendance at church.



The Ladies' Lincoln League

This organization in Hodgenville, Kentucky, has raised $2,000 to beautify the unsightly Court-House Square, in which the Weinman statue has been placed

"Mining" the Air Harbors

THE military and naval forces of Great Britain are taking the airship very seriously—an attitude amply justified by the present achievements of both gas-bag and aeroplane. At a recent meeting of the Royal United Service Institution in London, an address by Major B. Baden-Powell on "The Potentialities of Airships in Warfare," was followed by a general discussion of the subject.

Perhaps the most interesting features of this discussion were the views expressed regarding protection from airship attack. Major Baden-Powell's idea was to use a sort of dart with knife-like edges to rip through the gas-bag of the dirigible, and shells containing chemicals by means of which the hydrogen gas could be ignited. Light, rapid-fire guns, suitable for mounting on a motor chassis, that could be hurried to any threatened point were also deemed essential. A sort of aerial torpedo in the form of a rocket was described.

And finally the feasibility of "mining" the air harbors over powder magazines, arsenals, shipyards, and perhaps cities was taken up. The mines were to be hung from small captive balloons, and, presumably, connected with the earth electrically—an aerial contact mine seems hardly within the bounds of even speculative aeronautics. The aerial mine, of which we have heard something before, has a certain superficial plausibility, but is in no sense comparable with the aqueous mine which evidently suggested it.

In the first place, the air-lanes are vertically limitless. If the aerial torpedo-boat found one or half a dozen levels mined, it could rise above or drop below them. It is obviously impracticable to mine the air for a mile or two above every danger-point. And, secondly, as there would be no way of concealing the mines, an attacking dirigible could "lay to" in the offing and pepper the balloons till it sank them. The result would be a rain of mines on the powder factory or whatever else was below. The enemy would thus be saved the trouble of bringing his own explosive shells. Such a nest of mines could, of course, be protected by a home fleet of airships, but this would render the mines unnecessary.

An Underwear Test

SURGEON-GENERAL TORNEY, in his annual report, describes an experiment now under way in the Philippines. One thousand soldiers stationed there have been set apart for an underwear test. Half of them are wearing the sober white or whitish color affected by the ordinary, middle-aged family man, while the second five hundred are gaudy in brilliant orange-colored undergarments.

The experiment has been devised to test Major Woodruff's theories regarding the banefulness of sunbeams. He believes it is the actinic rays of the sun, rather than the heat rays, which sap the vitality of the Northerner in the tropics. If the body is protected from the former—as it is, apparently, by yellow underclothes—the health of the soldier should be improved. At the end of a year the hospital records of the orange-colored five hundred will be compared with those of the ordinarily underclothed controls. Statistics are proverbial liars, but something interesting if not convincing may come of the test.

The Boys' Week

A FIVE days' visit to Madison is the prize won by a number of small boys scattered through the State of Wisconsin. The university pays all the expenses and organizes the week's festivities for those youngsters who made the best showing with their corn at the various county corn contests of the State. Through the summer the boys have

vied with each other on small areas of their fathers' farms in careful planting and nurture of corn, to see who could produce the best ear. The winners came to Madison on February 8, and spent their time in a boys' course in corn and grain judging, in seeing the university, and in a round of well-planned gaiety. Their ages were from ten to sixteen.

Minneapolis and a Gas Franchise

FORTY years ago Minneapolis, then a little city of thirteen thousand, granted to certain individuals the exclusive franchise for making and selling gas within the city. This franchise expires February 24 next. Under the terms of the franchise of 1870 the city may purchase the gas company's property, including the franchise, at a value determined by arbitration. Should the city decline, the old franchise will run for twenty years more. In the time from 1870 to 1910 Minneapolis has grown to a city of three hundred thousand—naturally the value of the gas company's franchise has tremendously increased.

As late as 1902 Nashville closed an extraordinary contract, which Delos F. Wilcox describes in a recent book on "Monopoly Profits." The city settled with a street railway company upon this basis: the city was authorized after the expiration of twenty years to take over the lines, giving twelve months' notice, the price to be paid being a sum sufficient, if invested in city of Nashville bonds, to bring fifty per cent of the gross receipts of the company during the year before the city should acquire it. Figures are not available for Nashville, but Mr. Wilcox has taken them for Springfield, Massachusetts, and shows that such a clause would mean paying $16,500,000 for a property which represents, according to its own report, a total permanent investment of $3,860,000.

Minneapolis seems to be getting off rather easily after all.

The San Pedro Washout

THE washout on the San Pedro, Los Angeles and Salt Lake Railroad in southeastern Nevada is perhaps as great a catastrophe of its kind as any American railroad has had to meet. Nearly one-tenth of its 1,000 miles of track was literally washed away when the usually placid Muddy River in Meadow Valley went on a rampage, and it will be at least six months, probably, before the line will be in running order again.

It is a country of picturesque deserts and bare plateaux, through which the San Pedro climbs and winds from Los Angeles northeastward to Salt Lake. Such names as Escalante, Sahara, Caliente, and Oasis are found at the little stations along the way. And when the mountain snows melt quickly it is a treacherous country for a railroad. In 1907 the line was tied up for several months by washouts in the same neighborhood. The course of the river was changed and openings closed with solid rock, but when the floods came concrete abutments and mile after mile of rip-rapped retaining wall were torn aside like paper.

This year's flood was due, it is said, to the unusual accumulation of snow in southern Nevada. Warm winds coming over the mountains melted the entire precipitation in a few hours and nothing could stop the river then. Engineers are now in the field, locating a new right of way. Whether it will skirt the Mormon Range on its southeastern side and run into southwestern Utah through St. George, or keep to the west of the Meadow Valley Range and enter Utah to the northward through Pioche, remains to be seen. The rebuilding of the road will probably cost between $10,000,000 and $15,000,000. The San Pedro was built from the fortune of Senator W. A. Clark, and it is controlled, through the Oregon Short Line, by the Union Pacific.

Panama Items

ALTHOUGH 1909 fell short, by about two million cubic yards, of 1908's record of indenting the Isthmus, the highest point of excavation has been passed and the more serious features which now remain are lock and dam building. Since the field of dry-digging was narrower in 1909, the work as a whole stiffened. Nevertheless, March of last year, with a showing of 4,000,000 cubic yards, was the banner month in canal statistics. The dry excavating of 1909 was done almost entirely in the central division. The grand total of the year was 35,096,166 cubic yards, against 37,116,735 in 1908.

Life in the Canal Zone is socially alert. Two baseball leagues of eight teams each fought out a championship, and frequent band concerts shattered the tropical air. Intent upon kindergarten training discussion and a dozen problems of practical philanthropy, the Canal Zone Federation of Women's Clubs, representing four different bodies, convened at Cristobal on January 8. More than sixty women crossed the Isthmus to attend. A luncheon took place between sessions, at which Mrs. William J. Bryan and her daughter were entertained as guests of honor. Mr. Bryan addressed one of the meetings.

New York Freight for Boston

THE New York Central and Hudson River Railroad, after operating its freight traffic on one of New York City's longitudinal thoroughfares for many years, without a franchise and in open defiance of the city, is confronted with the very real possibility of the court ordering it to vacate.



The Flooded Portion of Paris

The district that was inundated by the high waters of the Seine is enclosed within the dotted lines. A fair conception of the extent of the flood may be derived by comparison with the total area of the city: From N to S is a distance of five and a half miles; from W to E is a distance of seven miles

"If our tracks are removed," declares Mr. Alfred H. Smith, vice-president and general manager of the road, "our entire 12,000-mile system would be blocked. This would mean that we would notify our shippers not to ship to New York, but to Boston, and would create another market than this city for the goods that now come in over our road."

Assistant Corporation Counsel Burr, who is prosecuting the case for the city, pressed the witness on the point, and he replied:

"That's exactly what would happen. It would be the only thing the Central could do."

This interesting ultimatum gives the court the interesting riddle to solve: "Which is greater—New York City or the New York Central?"

Paris Cleans Up

AS THE Seine subsided into its channel, Paris faced the problem of disease. Mud and slime, stagnant pools, germ-carrying rats, shops heaped with rotting foods and merchandise, aristocratic buildings humbled by their smells, their cracked walls dripping with seepage, a multitude of basements holding their measure of muddy flood memories, with sewers and subways, where they had not burst, full and stagnant—the city was not a pretty sight to set before a relieved people.

Powerful pumps, which individuals as well as the Government set to work in the city, disposed of the water more quickly than the Seine could carry it off, and the health authorities have issued pumping regulations. As soon as the resumption of railroad traffic —and contributions from all over the world—had solved the problem of food supply, the process was begun of scrubbing the flooded areas with a sterilizing solution. Yet water remained with fever have filtered beneath the m[illegible] beyond the reach of pumps. Three hundred [illegible] and men out of work and destitute pressed u[illegible] Government for relief, and although the C[illegible] the Legion of Honor was voted to those who showed exceptional zeal in salvage and rescue, t[illegible] consideration of public health by necessity preceded thoughts of recouping the $200,000,000 of ruin.

The week was weird in Paris. As the river crept up by the inch and overflowed the streets, the city of gaiety became subdued. Nevertheless, the districts on dry ground attempted to ignore the calamity. Although the gas and electric lighting systems were out of order, balls went on by candle-light, and several theaters kept their doors open. The manager of the Comédié Française, which had neither electricity nor heat, explained to his slender audience that the national theater of France should not close its doors—"that Paris would show the world that she is as heroic now as in the time of the Revolution." The Champs Elysées, usually a brilliant night-way, was lit with hand lanterns strung along the curbs.

The subsidence of the flood was dramatic. The first fraction of a foot in the lowering of the water released an exuberant celebration, and for a day before the significance of the aftermath confronted her, Paris rejoiced.

According to one observer, the desolation of the city has only once been exceeded—during the siege of 1870. One-fourth of the most thickly populated districts the flood covered, at some points to a depth of six or seven feet. Many of the streets were navigated with boats.

Never was the city more at the mercy of a rising flood—to its 890 miles of sewers had been added in late years the miles and miles of radiating subways.

At noon on January 28 the gage at the Pont Royal showed a high-water mark of 30 feet 8 inches; the high record of 1615, the flood's closest competitor, was 30 feet 6 inches. On this day the cellars of the President's palace were invaded, and those of the Comédie Française. A man, horse, and cart went through the gravel in the drive near the Jardin des Plantes, and the man alone was rescued. On the day before the walls of the railway station on the Quai d'Orsay went down. This followed a heavy fall of snow, which aggravated the misery. The cathedral of Notre Dame rose from the bosom of a dark lake, with its towers and gargoyles silvered with snow. The yellow waves of the flood filled the cellars of the Louvre, and with a little farther advance would have washed the feet of the Venus de Milo. The Place de la Bastile was a sea. The members of the Chamber of Deputies were carried across the pavements to their sessions on the backs of attendants or pushed upon gun-carriages. Their conduct of the situation gained for them among a discontented element the name of "The Chamber of Wagging Tongues."

On the evening of January 21 the Seine began to appear incorrigible—the rush and churn of its tide, swollen with the winter storms and yellow in hue, began to crowd the narrow valley through which it flows, bisecting the heart of Paris. As it mounted and broke over its banks, it swept to either side of this low land, flooding the Champs Elysées on the north, and gurgling through the Boulevard Saint Germain on the south. Including the whole of the region of Grenelle, the city's suburbs felt the chill of the flood.

Colorado, Hostess

PUEBLO, Colorado, is to welcome the eighteenth National Irrigation Congress next September. City, county, and State are collecting, for the information alike of those who are to come and those who are to read about the meeting, facts that show why irrigation projects and experts are important. For instance:

In the County of Pueblo to-day there are under way, financed and largely completed as to preliminary plans, projects whose acreage to be thrown open to settlement and scientific cultivation amounts to nearly 500,000, and the cost of developing which will run to more than $12,500,000. Pueblo is located in the famous Arkansas valley, that, under irrigation, extends nearly 300 fertile miles in Colorado and western Kansas. Its irrigated area is from Cañon City, Colorado, to Garden City, Kansas. In this area, new irrigation projects to reclaim 625,000 acres, financed and assured at a cost of over $15,000,000, are under way. When it is remembered that the irrigated area of this stretch of fine Arkansas val-

ley alone is already over 500,000 acres, representing easily a cost of $12,000,000 to $15,000,000; that there are over 5,000 miles of irrigation canals and laterals; that more than 1,000,000 acre feet of water—that is to say, enough to cover 1,000,000 acres one foot deep in water each season—is used each year; that the value of agricultural products in this famous Arkansas valley sweep amounted to $20,000,000 for the year 1909—then some idea of the tremendous development work of the West can be adequately had. Again:

In the year 1909, in the Cañon district alone, over 1,000 cars of apples were produced, and a full $250,000 of small fruit besides. The Western Slope has a story equally startling, and the total apple value of the State of Colorado for 1909 exceeded $7,000,000. All this is under irrigation.

Irrigation development work has given one little town in the lower Arkansas valley, Garden City, Kansas, a beet-sugar mill costing $1,250,000, that slices 1,200 tons of beets a day and can make as high as 375,000 pounds of fine sugar in one day; that has run continuously 100 days, and that has paid out this year to farmers in the Garden City territory approximately $500,000 for beets alone.

It is this kind of development that has put not only 50,000 acres in the State of Colorado into recent orchards, but has put 30,000 into market gardens, which yield the small farmer, under his careful cultivation, with water supplied from the nearby ditch or lateral, figures that would not be believed if named.

It is this sort of thing that transformed a purely speculative essay at celery raising into an industry that, at Pueblo, in one year, produced 125 carloads of the finest celery in the world for shipment outside, besides all the local consumption.

Though originally known as a mountain State, a mineral State, Colorado now has 3,000,000 acres of irrigated lands, which cost $75,000,000 to put under water. It has 15,000 miles of canals and laterals used in irrigation. It produced enough beet-sugar in the year 1909 in its sixteen beet-sugar mills to furnish every man, woman, and child in the United States with the average daily quota for thirteen days. Come on out, says Colorado, and we'll show you how to handle this irrigation problem.

A Chance for Mr. Cityman

APPROXIMATELY one thousand farms on Government projects, varying from forty to eighty acres each, are now ready for settlers. No lottery system is employed to distribute these farms. The settler goes upon the land, selects his farm, and makes his homestead filing with the necessary annual payments for water right and maintenance charges. These vary from three to six dollars per acre. Some capital is required, the amount, according to the observation of officials of the Reclamation Service, depending upon the experience of the settler and the character of farming he engages in. Probably not less than $1,000 is desirable, and double that amount would be better. Details of location, acreage, markets, terms of payment, and the scores of questions raised by intending settlers, are furnished willingly by the Reclamation Service at Washington.

The Meat Boycott and What It Means



These diagrams show the wholesale prices of the various products pictured, in the years 1896, 1901, and 1910, according to Bradstreet's reports



F. W. Sebelin

The Cause of the Trouble and Some of the Steps That Have Been Taken to Remedy It

By RALPH D. PAINE

FRED W. SEBELIN is the name of the man who quite casually lighted the fuse of what proved to be a national explosion. He is the general foreman of a Cleveland factory, and during a daily round of inspection on Friday, January 14, he happened to chat with one of his men about that insistent topic, the high prices of the necessaries of life. Presently Sebelin picked up a scrap of paper and scribbled thereon a resolution, in which he proposed to abstain from eating meat for thirty days.

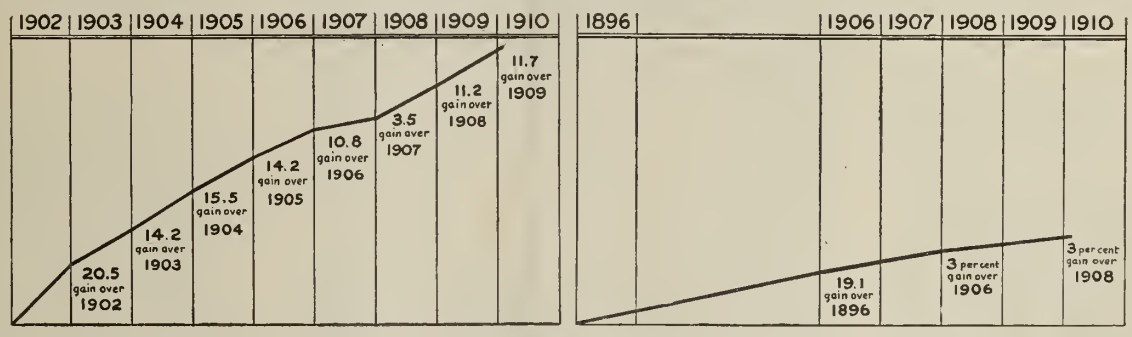
At noon he went to the shop dining-room armed with his resolution in typewriting. The twenty foremen at his table signed it with never a dissenting voice. Before the whistle blew the recall to work, the twenty foremen were organized as a "meat strike committee." Next day 466 signatures were obtained among the employees of this one factory.

The crusade swept up thousands of wage-earners in a twinkling. It moved like a prairie fire. Within a week almost 100,000 people of Cleveland had forsworn meat. The Sebelin committee was reenforced by the newspapers and the Mayor, and the agitation soon spread to a hundred or more cities of fifteen States.

It is significant that this peaceable insurrection was not set brewing by men out of work or harassed by starvation wages. It was more like a Boston Tea Party than a "bread riot" or the uprising against the English Corn Laws. Sebelin and his twenty foremen were much above the average, both for intelligence and earning capacity. The great army of industrial toilers who so promptly joined their cause were also working full time for good wages.

From Denver to the Atlantic Coast and south to New Orleans, mass-meetings were held, labor unions were endorsing the movement, and the meat boycott pledge was being signed by hundreds of thousands of men and women. In Baltimore a campaign button was adopted with the slogan: "I don't eat meat. Do you?" Staid Boston crowded her venerable Faneuil Hall to the doors, while clergymen, educators, and business men of solid station framed a resolution demanding "some action by the State and National Governments—either legislative or otherwise—which shall reduce the prices of the necessaries of life to a reasonable level." In the same week the Federal Government was putting the Beef Trust on trial charged with violating the Sherman Law; a grand jury in New York City was investigating the control of the meat and milk supply; the Missouri Legislature was considering similar action, and the National Congress was discussing the need of overhauling the general problem of high prices.

In Rochester an endless chain of postal-cards was started to drum up recruits for the "meat strike." In Pittsburg and throughout the region of iron and steel the men who earn their wages by long hours of the most exhausting bodily toil cheerfully went without meat, which had been the mainstay of their diet. A miner who was seen coming out of a butcher shop with a package under his arm was set upon by his zealous comrades and soundly thrashed.



The Principal Reason Why the American Household Finds it Difficult to Make Both Ends Meet

This line shows the rise in the average price of 96 commodities, including all the necessary foods, clothing, lumber, kerosene, tobacco, etc.*

This line shows the average rise in wages, as determined by an investigation of 4,000 industrial establishments employing 334,000 persons

* THESE PERCENTAGES ARE FROM BRADSTREET'S TABULATIONS

The fight against the increased cost of living spread with swiftness from the ranks of the wage-earner to the ranks of the man on salary or in business for himself; and woman, who has worried and suffered most because of the problems of the household budget, put herself on record in organized revolt, and petitions, pledges, and resolutions were circulated in a thousand towns and cities by suffragette and anti-suffragette, by the Daughters of Rebekkah and the Daughters of the Revolution.

The direct results were soon visible. Prices of fresh meats, of eggs and butter and poultry, both wholesale and retail, suddenly tumbled in Washington, Milwaukee, Omaha, Cleveland, Baltimore, Buffalo, and other widely separated cities. On the other hand, the cattle raisers of the Western States and the farmers of other regions, alarmed by the crusade, withheld shipments lest they might be hurt by a falling market. And where a surplus began to accumulate, the distributers of the perishable food supply placed the boycotted products in cold storage to await events, or increased the shipments of frozen beef to England. This counter movement naturally turned the tide of prices toward the former high levels. The main trend, however, was downward, affording a respite or breathing spell from what has become a struggle for existence in the average American home.

The retail dealer, who was emulating the get-rich-quick spirit of the corporation from which he got his supplies, has been coerced into contenting himself with smaller profits. If he happened to be an honest man, who dealt fairly with his customers, he was caught between the devil and the deep sea and forced to put up his shutters. Hundreds of butcher shops, sixty of them in Pittsburg alone, have been compelled to quit business because of the ban placed on steaks, chops, and roasts. This phase of the movement has been hard and unjust in many instances, striking at the little fellow instead of the "man higher up." Yet, on the whole, it has helped to fix the responsibility for extortionate prices and to throw some light on a problem hitherto befogged. For example, recent investigation has discovered that the average difference between the wholesale and retail prices of meat is almost 40 per cent. In some cities it is less than 20 per cent, while in others it runs as high as 50 per cent. In the case of milk this tax is even larger, amounting to 100 per cent, the farmer receiving only four cents per quart when the consumer is charged eight cents.



The Shrinking Market Basket

The average American wage-earning family spends 42.5 per cent of its income for food. In 2,567 families with an average income of $768.54, the outlay for food was found to be $326.90 per annum. This sum will buy to-day no more than half as much as in 1896, as indicated by the diminishing sizes of these market baskets, which are presumed to be filled with the same amount of money's worth of beef, pork, eggs, lard, butter, ham, beans, potatoes, and flour. If the housekeeper could keep the basket filled in 1896 for $326.90 a year, she must pay to-day $652, or cut in half the size of the basket

Spectacular as the meat boycott has been, its causes, and not its results, are the vital issue. An immense amount of grumbling, of restlessness, of actual suffering, and a bitter sense of injustice, must have been seeking expression, else that bit of paper upon which Foreman Sebelin happened to scrawl his resolution would not have been the tinder to kindle so great a blaze. It is now evident that popular opinion has refused to believe that high prices are wholly due to the increased supply of gold, to the failure of the farmer to keep pace with the demands of the consumer, and to national extravagance and waste. Three causes are blamed to-day by

What the World Is Doing: A Record of Current Events

the people and the press: (1) The tariff, (2) the trusts, (3) the greed of the middleman and the retailer. Other explanations have been angrily swept aside. The public holds that the natural laws of supply and demand have been side-tracked to serve selfish ends.

The American wage-earner and salaried worker and small business man—that is say, 13,000,000 of the 15,000,000 families that comprise the nation, and whose incomes are less than $1,200 a year—have seen the average cost of living increase 60 per cent in twenty years, while wages have increased no more than 25 per cent. This is the issue in a nutshell. So long as the most recent protective tariff was in the making, this average American was dumb, but now he clamors to be heard, and declares that the Payne-Aldrich schedules, instead of giving him relief here, only added to his burdens, because while prices are higher than they ever were, the protected manufacturer has failed to increase wages in anything like due proportion.

The War About the Dinner Pail

THE present agitation condemns the tariff and the trusts in the same breath as twin brothers in iniquity. And of the latter, the Beef Trust is the chief target. Coal, lumber, clothing, and other common needs have shared the staggering increase in cost, but the war is raging mainly around the market basket and the dinner pail, and with good reason, because at present the average family must spend almost 50 per cent of its income for food. Wholly apart from the other factors that affect prices, it is commonly believed that the nation's supply of fresh and salt meats of all kinds, and to a large extent its butter, lard, and poultry, is controlled by the great organizations of Armour, Swift, Morris, and the National Packing Company, which together transact a total business of $700,000,000 annually. These corporations are ostensibly independent of one another, yet they are charged with secretly combining to manipulate prices at their will to fatten dividends.

In 1902 it was shown by documentary evidence in the hands of the Federal Government that the packing house corporations at that time composing this trust, or virtual monopoly, were guilty of fixing the prices of all kinds of meat in every city or distributing center of this country by means of secret meetings held weekly. Shipments were curtailed or diverted from one point to another in order to maintain prices artificially. Territory was divided after the manner of feudal barons, and within these defined boundaries the members of the trust agreed not to compete with one another. The secret telegraph



A meeting in Union Square, New York, January 26, conducted by a suffragette committee, to endorse the meat boycott and petition for legislation against the alleged food trusts. One of the speakers declared: "I have to spend $2 to-day where one would do a year ago." Scores of men and women signed the pledges to abstain from meat for thirty days

code by which these agreements were maintained was produced in evidence. A central agency was secretly conducted for the purpose of black-listing the retail butcher who should buy meat of an independent packing house or who should fail to pay his bills promptly to the hour every week with no delays allowed for mistakes or disputed charges. Independent dealers, both wholesale and retail, were deliberately undersold in order to drive them to the wall and throttle competition.

All this evidence was laid before Judge Grosscup in the Federal Court of Chicago. He promptly issued a temporary injunction forbidding these practises, and a few months later, after hearing the trust's defense, made this injunction permanent.

Several years later Secretary Garfield of the Department of Commerce and Labor conducted an investigation of the Beef Trust. His report surprised those familiar with the inside history of the

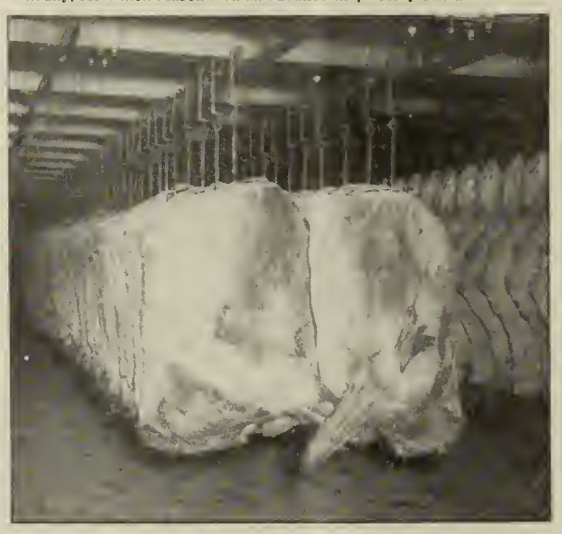
A Picture Story of the Price of Beef



For his beef on the hoof the Western cattle raiser is receiving 7 cents a pound, or $84, as the price of a 1,200-pound steer



The packer takes his profits from the by-products of the steer, amounting to $20, and sells 800 pounds of meat at 11 cents per pound, $88, receiving a total of $108. The combined packing houses of the Beef Trust sell $700,000,000 worth of meat and products annually, for which reason a small advance in prices yields a vast total



Most of the wholesale or distributing houses are controlled by the Beef Trust, whose refrigerating plants are in every city of considerable size. They sell direct to the retailer and compel him either to pay the prices which they regulate or else go without meat



The retail butcher sells the 800 pounds of meat of the steer for $125 to $150. He has to make a profit of from thirty to fifty per cent over the wholesale price in order to pay for waste, expenses, etc., and to live on the small volume of his business

packing industry, inasmuch as most of his energy was focused in proving that these corporations were unable to earn more than two per cent profit on the total amount of their annual sales. This verdict was welcomed by the Beef Trust, which, since then, has continued to whine that its profits from each animal slaughtered are so pitifully small that only by means of the very vastness of its operations can it glean even a modest return. The fact of the matter is that for the year ending October 2, 1909, Swift & Company could show net earnings of 13.6 per cent on a capitalization of $60,000,000, which capitalization has been increased $40,000,000 within the last ten years. The first statement made public by Armour & Company, last year, revealed net earnings of 35.6 per cent on a capitalization of $20,000,000.

While from time to time the methods have been changed to avoid exposure and punishment, the packing houses have continued to fix prices and check competition by means of "gentlemen's agreements." The Federal prosecution waged under President Roosevelt was futile, not for lack of evidence, but because of the famous "immunity bath" granted by Judge Humphreys to the trust officials who appeared as witnesses. Recently agents of the Government have again gathered new evidence which forms the basis of the present proceedings in the Federal Court of Chicago.

Driving Farmers Out of the Cattle Business

IN DEFENDING high prices, the packers who control the nation's meat supply claim that a shortage of live stock is chiefly responsible. During the decade from 1900 to 1910, the Western rancher found it unprofitable to raise as many cattle as previously because the Beef Trust kept the price of beef on the hoof as low as possible by wiping out the competitive market for live stock in the stockyards of Chicago, Kansas City, St. Joseph, Omaha, and other selling points. In many instances the rancher turned farmer because he was fairly starved out of the cattle business. In three years, ending January 1, 1905, the value of the beef cattle in the United States declined $163,000,000, while there was actually a slight increase in the number of cattle raised during these years. Thereafter the supply began to diminish, and quite logically. While this immense shrinkage in value, $163,000,000, was occurring, and it, of course, represents the decrease in price of beef on the hoof, the cost of meat to the consumer was steadily advancing.

When demand increased with the growth of population and the rising price of corn made it more



It is claimed that high prices of meat are caused by a shortage of supply. The Beef Trust ships a half million pounds of frozen meat to England every year and sells it there much cheaper than in the American market. This photograph was made in New York January 25. The White Star S. S. "Oceanic" carried 50,000 pounds of American beef to England on this trip

costly to fatten cattle, the wholesale price of beef was naturally pushed upward, but the packer was largely responsible for the fact that fewer cattle were raised. With every increase in the cost of live stock, the consumer has been squeezed in an exorbitant ratio. For instance, the increase in the price of hogs, from 1907 to 1910, was from $7 to $8.50 per hundred pounds, or 21.4 per cent, while salt pork, by the barrel, jumped from $18.50 to $24.50, or almost 33 per cent, and hams cost 50 per cent more.

While a shortage of live stock is given as the reason for the trend of prices, the Beef Trust has been shipping vast quantities of meat abroad. In 1909 the value of the meat and dairy products exported from this country was $131,390,642. What this takes away from the home market may be understood if it is explained that the average expenditure of the American wage-earning family for fresh meat, eggs, butter, and cheese is about $100. The amount of these

(Continued on page 31)



The February issue of Outdoor America is rather frankly a winter number and devotes considerable of its space to articles dealing with such topics as are of seasonable interest: "The Winter Spirit in Holland," by George W. Edwards—"Catching Big Game Fish," by Charles Frederick Holder—"Fancy Fowls Worth a Fortune," by R. B. Sando—"Beating the Wind," by Charles D. Stewart—"The Old-Time Art of Bob-Sledding," by Dan Beard—"The Abandoned Farm," by Agnes C. Laut—"The Sportsman's View-Point," by Caspar Whitney

The Winter Spirit in Holland: *By George W. Edwards*









HOLLAND is the paradise of the skater without doubt, but Holland, contrary to the prevailing notion, is not all of the Netherlands, which is the official title of the country, but only one of the provinces, so that a Friesländer may say that he is going down south to Holland for the skating carnival and still not leave the boundaries of the Netherlands. And, also, we must not confuse the peoples of the east and west banks of the Zuyder Zee (pronounced Cider Sea) with the free Friesians of the north, who are a different people, have their own skating customs and costumes, and hold rigidly to their clan rules. While their skates are very long, thin-bladed, and rather flat on the foot, those of the south are heavier, thicker, and much curved at the toe.

The Friesian skates swiftly and straight, while the Hollander around Amsterdam and Rotterdam is more phlegmatic, and in movement more eccentric too, as he glides along with a wide rolling movement, taking long curves and using the outside edge of his skates. This is what we know as the Dutch roll.

There is a difference, too, in the skating courses, that of the alert Friesian being straight and narrow, while the Amsterdammer or the Markenite will sweep for himself a broad four or five yard pathway as clean as he knows how to make it.

When I first saw these pathways I rather marveled at the care of the authorities in cleaning away the snow so that we might better enjoy the sport, but upon saying so to my indefatigable Dutch friend, he laughed and shrugged his shoulders at me, then told me that it was necessary to keep them open for traffic, and that the beautifully swept iceway was for business—you see the Dutchman has no sentiment: he skates because he has to.

It has been said that the Dutchman shows a most admirable system of cleaning away the snow—and no wonder: he has been at it for centuries. Near the large cities it does not seem as wonderful as in the country, where the villages are sometimes widely separated. But after each snowfall the sweepers are seen busily at work, and the surface of the ice is cleaned in surprisingly quick time. Large iron-shod constructions are used, drawn by horses, and, curiously enough, the cracks or fissures and the uneven places are mended by pouring hot water into them at night and then planing the surface smoothly the following morning. The courses are then marked by wisps of straw stuck upright in holes in the ice.

Easy, Natural, and Extremely Swift

IN WINTER all the canals become frozen roads and are thronged with peasants on skates, some of them bound for town laden with huge baskets hanging from green-painted, brass-chained yokes which fit their shoulders. They bear their heavy burdens easily and with a certain rude grace quite delightful to see, and their movements on the clumsy-looking skates are quite natural, easy, and extremely swift. Small boys and girls in quaint dress, copies in miniature of their elders, are in evidence too—many of them squatting down and poling themselves along on their wooden "klompen" (shoes) by means of sticks in which are driven sharp spikes; and the photograph herewith shows one fat old fellow sitting on a sort of sled called a "steek sledje," poling himself along to town all unconscious of anything absurd in his attitude. At Broek the canal banks are high, so that one is in a narrow lane swept clean of snow for a space; above the banks are dark roofs of houses, and a mill or two with motionless arms festooned with snow. Here and there a boat has been left, and these are fast frozen in, making good resting places, and they are, as a rule, turned into booths for the sale of refreshments, bearing such signs as "Heete melk" and "Wafelen" (hot milk and waffles)—and one smells for a long distance the hot, rancid grease in which the waffles are fried by fat, red-armed "vrouwes" in wonderful lace "muts" (caps) and pendent ornaments and gold screws at the temples. Shrewd old bodies are these, just such as Franz Hals painted in the golden period of the art of the Netherlands.

Some of the skaters hold long poles, green painted, between them and proceed thus with inconceivable rapidity, skilfully avoiding collision. Hijmans and I adopted this plan, hiring a pole for five Dutch cents, and I found that I could get along very much better thus than alone, and we excited no comment. We passed soon some large, flag-decked tents erected on the ice, and in iron receptacles huge fires were burning near the banks. These tents were festooned with flags and streamers, showing the Zeeland Lion, and bore the signs of the Dutch Skating Association called "Nederlandsche Schaatsenrijdersbond" (Netherlands Skating Association), a large association with headquarters at Groningen in the north, with which nearly all the local clubs are affiliated—and Hijmans tells me that it is no uncommon thing for members of the Amsterdam and Rotterdam Ice Clubs to skate from those cities to Leyden via Vogelgezang and Haarlem; from Amsterdam to Edam, Hoorn, and Enkhuyzen, when the ice bears, and then on to Sneek (pronounced Snake), Bolsward, and Leeuwarden, stopping for dinner and the night at Dokkum, a most curious and pretty little town in the far north. The whole way is tracked by canals, with great windmills standing guard over them, for thus the country is kept clear of the threatening waters.

Many skaters think nothing of a run to The Hague and back to Amsterdam the same day.

Sleighs and Ice-Boats

SITTING in one of the straw-thatched shelters where hot milk and waffles are sold, one can admire comfortably the great dexterity shown by the skaters. Young girls in quaint costumes and wonderful lace caps, linked arm in arm, with flushed faces and bright eyes, flash past, with the speed of express trains; indeed, they will often race with the tram-cars and sometimes beat them, too. Some of the girls passing carry immense brass milk cans, which I know to be heavy, for I tried to lift one, to the amusement of the girl who had set it down on the ice for a moment while she fastened the straps of her skates. Soon she hooked the chains of her yoke to one on each side and, lifting them with a clever swinging movement, sped away gracefully, saying "Dag Mijnheer" over her shoulder to me.

On the canal are sleighs and quaint sleds of every shape and color, some of them very ornate and painted and gilded brightly, with mottoes such as "Viel plaisir" (much pleasure), or "De Gouden Leeuwe" (The Golden Lion). Most of these sleds are pushed from behind by men or boys, and in them are bemuffled "Meisjes," who demurely glance at the passers—but Dutch girls never flirt. Some of the large sleds are drawn by thick-legged horses, steel shod, that move along quite rapidly. Others, much smaller in size, called "prikslecdjes," are pushed along by the occupant with long sticks in which are sharpened spikes. There are occasionally seen carriage bodies on runners, but these are somewhat out of place.

Of ice-boats there are many set with large sails; these are seen on the wide, wind-swept spaces of the Zuyder Zee, where there is room for them, and this form of sport is highly esteemed, and the contests are held with great earnestness. The whole surface of the great inland sea is given up to the contests, and becomes really national in its scope. All sorts of caravansaries spring up like magic. Merry-go-rounds are filled with shouting crowds, steam organs blare, and at night, lighted by great naphtha torches, the scene is one to be remembered. There are smoking-houses, for the Dutchman is a great smoker; eating-houses, for he is a great eater, too, not to dwell upon the quantities of "Genever" (as they call the gin here) he consumes.

A Record Skate

I REMEMBER that W. J. Mullier of Haarlem skated in one day a distance of 120 miles, visiting eleven of the Friesland towns in 12 hours and 55 minutes, of which 1 hour and 55 minutes were devoted to rest and refreshment!

Here on the Zuyder Zee the wind blows bitterly at times, and I was interested to see how the skating Hollander takes advantage of it. I saw lines of men swinging along in Indian file with the long, brightly painted poles under their right arms. These poles, which have large brass knobs on either end, are evidently an important part of the sport. I observed that going with the wind, their position is reversed, and that they then hold the pole over their shoulders and move in unison and with great speed. Many of the peasants, tired with











Little merchants

their efforts, are slipping along on the ice with the pole festooned with the skates of their companions, and there is considerable noise and laughter among them, sometimes pleasantries which seem to the stranger too uncouth; but in the main it is all innocent, and there is no drunkenness, and but little of rowdyism to be met with. The police are everywhere and very watchful of the crowds, but they seem to have little to occupy them save watching the skill of the contestants. All along the courses sweepers are met with, and it is customary to give them a cent or two for their trouble. Then, too, there are chairs and benches to let by enterprising men and women, who must do well at the little business during the contests.

A curious warm wine flavored with cinnamon is much in favor as a refreshment, and it tastes very good, too; but the young Meisjes seem to prefer the bowls of hot milk and aniseed from the huge copper, brass-bound kettles on the fires around which they sit. Here and there are poles set up with the word "Gevaar" painted in large black letters, marking dangerous spots, and under the bridges crossing the smaller canals in the villages will be found piles of straw upon which for a cent or two one may rest warmly and comfortably out of the wind.

They have a peculiar arrangement for determining the winner in contests. Stakes are driven at each side of the course, and to these are fastened strings, the other ends of which are attached to black and white disks, and the first man to cross the course between these strings breaks them and releases the disks, which drop into place at once, announcing the winner to the throng.

Farther in the north, at Herrenveen and elsewhere, the maidens take an active part in the festivities as competitors, often besting the champions, I am told by my Dutch friend, who described some of the contests in most picturesque language and with much detail, which I regret lack of space forbids in this article. These Herrenveen girls retire to the tents on the ice and there discard twelve or thirteen of the fifteen skirts which they wear, as well as the heavy bodices, and then, standing in long rows abreast, like soldiers, hand in hand with their sweethearts, at the word from the judge, start off at great speed across the ice on their light, thin-bladed skates. Sometimes they will skate tandem-fashion, the men holding them by the waist (that is, with their hands on the girls' hips), and in this manner will develop astonishing speed.

Since 1805 these women's contests on the ice have been held yearly at Leeuwarden in Friesland, and stories are still told of the prowess of a girl, twenty years of age, named Trintje Pieters, who won over a score of contestants, for both endurance and skill.



His own motor

Catching Big Game Fish: *By Charles Frederick Holder*



Record tuna for woman—216 lbs.
Caught by Mrs. E. L. Dickinson



Record black bass—416 lbs.
Caught by L. G. Murphy



A record swordfish—339 lbs.
Caught by C. G. Conn

A FEW years ago all the big game fishes were taken by hand-lines; now they are landed with the lightest tackle, rod, and reel. In a general way the big game fishes are: the amber-jack, sailfish, black grouper, kingfish, and tarpon of Florida: the black sea bass, tuna (three varieties), white sea bass, yellowtail, and Japanese swordfish of southern California. The last mentioned is the most important addition to the list and can be said to rank among the first.

This swordfish is common in Japan and Santa Catalina. It attains a length of twelve or fourteen feet and a weight of four hundred pounds. It appears in June in southern California, but has been caught only at Santa Catalina and San Clemente. It is seen swimming singly and in pairs on the surface, sometimes in large schools, and disappears in October or November. The tackle used for it is a sixteen-ounce rod of greenheart or split bamboo not under six feet in length; the line a twenty-one strand on a large reel holding six hundred feet. The rod costs from $15 to $70, the reel from $30 to $70. The fish is taken by trolling with one hundred feet of line out, a long piano wire leader, a No. 10 hook, baited with a flying fish eighteen inches long.

Features of Sword Fishing

SPECIAL boats have been designed for this and other fishes in these waters—eighteen or twenty foot launches, eight to twelve horse-power, with a wide seat astern. The two anglers sit side by side, one fishing to the right, the other to the left. Behind them sits the boatman or gaffer, who is also engineer. The engine is amidships or well forward, the wheel on the side of the boat, as a rule, so that the boatman can sit with his right hand on the wheel, the left on the clutch ready to stop or back at a moment's notice. At the moment of the strike the skiff is cast off and a man rows or guides the boat while the launch stands by.

The swordfish is uncertain. You may fish for a week and not see one; then you may strike one the first day. When hooked, the fish leaps like a tarpon. Fifty-eight jumps have been counted in a two hours' play, and a fish has fought for four hours—the record.

This fish makes a splendid play when not leaping, rushing away, often on the surface, at times coming in seemingly for the boat. So far no boat has been struck in southern California, although many vessels are said to have been seriously injured by their charges.

The leaping tuna is the giant of the mackerel family. It attains a weight of 1,500 pounds, but the average fish at Santa Catalina is about 150 pounds. The tackle for tuna is the same as above: the fishing the same with this difference: the tuna rarely, if ever, leaps after being hooked, but plunges down, often four hundred feet, then plays on the surface, and, if not landed in an hour, a big fish will start and tow a boat sometimes for ten or twelve hours.

The Habits of the Tuna

THIS fish is the hardest to catch of all the game of the sea, as it gives the angler the greatest strain. It is very uncertain. For six or seven years it came regularly to the islands and many were taken, then it stopped biting for several years. In 1909 it again appeared and gave the anglers who came from all over the country and from England a harvest. The tuna is a roving fish, traveling all temperate seas in summer, going no one knows where in winter. It feeds on flying fish and squid in the Pacific, and all small fry elsewhere.

The yellow-fin, also a Japanese tuna, runs to one hundred pounds and is taken the same way, but with a nine-ounce rod, nine-thread line, the rod not under six feet in length, these being the specifications of the Tuna Club, which has evolved a thoroughly scientific tackle for all the fishes, methods which are now being adopted all over the country. The yellow-fin is a beautiful fish. It will take albacore bait, sardine, or smelt, and is often caught by throwing over bait or "chum," and when about the boat the angler casts. This fish is as clever as a trout. It differs from the leaping tuna in long surface runs, towing the boat and making a thoroughly game fight. The rod record is eighty pounds.

The long-fin tuna is almost always present. It is taken with nine-ounce rod or a a six-ounce rod if the angler desires to be esthetic; the bait is sardine or smelt. The record fish weighs sixty pounds, though eighty pounders have been taken and one hundred pounders reported. It is a powerful and game fish of astonishing strength for its size.

The yellowtail, a fish peculiar to southern California, attains a weight of sixty pounds. The rod record, held by Mr. William Stimpson of England, is sixty-one pounds, Mr. Alfred Beebe being second. The tackle *par excellence* is a six-ounce split bamboo rod, a six-strand line, with a breaking strength of twelve pounds; the rod not less than six feet and as long as the angler wishes. The same boats and methods hold. The angler can troll or "still fish" with flying fish or sardine. The yellowtail will fight for an hour or two at times on the six-ounce rod, and is never really beaten, being thoroughly game.

The black sea bass is a giant bass. All the previous fishes are surface swimmers, but the black sea bass is a bottom lover. He affects the kelp beds or their vicinity. He is seven feet long and may weigh four hundred pounds. The launch—the same as described—is anchored to a buoy, and the bait, a six or seven pound whitefish, or piece of albacore, on a sixteen-ounce rod and twenty-one line, lowered fifty feet or so. The fish run from May to November. When the strike comes the boatman casts off the buoy, and when the fish is hooked it tows the boat out to sea, often a mile or two, keeping sturdily to the bottom, making no surface runs, and must be pumped up by raising the rod, then lowering it quickly and reeling rapidly, thus gaining two or three feet.

The white sea bass of these waters is a giant weakfish, from 40 to 150 pounds in weight. It affects medium depths, generally near the surface, often in the kelp, and is taken with the nine-ounce rod and nine-thread line, or the three-six tackle. The latter rod costs from $15 to $50; the nine-ounce the same, depending upon the wood and make. In all this fishing the boatmen provide the tackle, but it is better to own it. The best New York dealers make a nine-ounce greenheart or noibwood rod for $15, perfect for the game. The white sea bass averages fifty pounds, but is very uncertain. It comes in May, and if biting moves up the island in schools.

The fish plays differently from the others, making long rushes, and is not so powerful as those described, yet is greatly prized.

In Florida Waters

TURNING to Florida, the black grouper is found on the reef, on the edge of deep channels. It is taken with a sixteen-ounce rod, twenty-one-thread line, as described for tuna. It fights like the black sea bass, but is a sulker. It is a thoroughly game fish. Crawfish, conch, or sardine bait is to its taste, and it is fished for on or near the bottom, not trolling. I have taken black groupers near Garden Key of two hundred or more pounds.

The tarpon is the supreme game of these waters and ranks next to the Santa Catalina swordfish, and many place it at the head of all game fishes. It is a gigantic herring, from four to seven feet in length, running up to two hundred pounds. Its large silver scales make it a splendid fish, while its leaps make it one of the spectacular fishes of the sea. The tarpon winters at Tampico, where excellent fishing can be had. In April the tarpon moves north, and at Aransas Pass, Texas, and the Gulf side of Florida from then on, often earlier, it affords fine sport. The sixteen-ounce rod and twenty-four or twenty-one-thread line described is still in vogue in Florida, but the Tuna Club, through Mr. L. P. Streeter of New York, has introduced its light tackle at Aransas, formed the Tarpon Club at Tarpon, and, by offering trophies and prizes, has demonstrated that this fish can be taken on a nine-ounce rod and a nine-thread line.

The tarpon affects the passes and shallow water. It is followed in skiffs or launches, the bait—a mullet or part of one—trolled from thirty to fifty feet. At the strike the fish generally goes into the air from six to ten feet and jumps many times, giving a most spectacular exhibition. It then rushes away, towing the boat and often fighting from one to two hours on light tackle. Its play resembles that of the Santa Catalina swordfish, but the latter is probably twice as strong; that is, a swordfish of 150 pounds would, I think, soon wear out a tarpon of same weight if tied to it. Expenses for tarpon fishing vary in different localities. The tackle is the same for all, and at Tarpon can be



Leaping tuna
120 and 115 lb. examples



Black bass
336 lbs. and caught in 19 min.



Yellow tail
A record for light tackle

rented at the club. Rowboats and men can be had for about $5 per day; launches, $10. Board averages from $15 to $20 per week, according to accommodations.

At Palm Beach fine sport with the sailfish, a species of swordfish, has been developed. The fish is followed in launches, trolling with a sixteen-ounce rod, mullet bait. When hooked the fish leaps and makes a game play. Several have been known to leap into boats.

The game fish of all others here—that is, the big game—is the amber-jack, a cousin of the California yellow-tail. The method is to anchor in some favorable spot out beyond the breakers, using a sixteen-ounce rod, though I am confident the nine-ounce California tackle is large enough, as the fish does not run over seventy or eighty pounds. This fish plays like the yellow-tail, making desperate rushes down and away, and the boatman is at times puzzled to keep the light craft to it, especially in the surf.

Florida is so easily reached and the small towns along the Indian River afford such an extended range of accommodations that no definite scale of prices exists. The angler here often charters a sailboat or a flat launch, and cruises on the river or down among the keys and up the west coast—a delightful experience if made at the right time or season. I can do no greater favor to the angler with time at his command than to



A Tampico (Mexico) tarpon

suggest the following greatest fishing trip in the world: Starting from New York in March, spend a month or six weeks on the Indian River, the outer reef and west coast of Florida. In April or May arrange to reach Aransas Pass for tarpon (address Mr. Cotter of the Tarpon Club in advance for particulars); two weeks can be spent here. Then take the Southern Pacific Railroad for Santa Catalina and the Government island of San Clemente, spending June and part of July, say six weeks, among the islands fishing for the game described. All particulars may be obtained by addressing the obliging secretary of the Tuna Club, Mr. L. P. Streeter, Pasadena, California, the founder of the Tarpon Club and of the Asbury Park Angling Club.

The British Sea Anglers Society and all of these clubs join in extending courtesies to fellow anglers. Arrange to arrive at Del Monte or Capitola or Santa Cruz on the Bay of Monterey for the salmon fishing in August. In the same month or September the angler should be at Tahoe for its big trout. Then on to Pelican Bay in Klamath Lake the last of September. Possibly the angler will have time to try the salmon at Vancouver and some of the splendid trout streams of Canada. Then home by the St. Lawrence, not too late perhaps for a run down through the Rangeley Lake region for trout, and in November he is back in New York, having had the finest fishing trip in the world.

The Old-Time Art of Bob-Sledding: *By Dan Beard*

IT HAS been claimed that the west wind is responsible for the enterprise and activity of the Americans, but whether it is really due to the west wind or the greater opportunities offered by our form of government, to the development of individuality and the personal initiative, is not so important in reference to American sports as is the fact that something or some combination of things has endowed the natives of this country with a restless activity and a boyish enthusiasm, which is quick to take the initiative in all things which appeal to those having good dancing red blood in their veins.

Be it the serious conquest of the North Pole, the navigation of the air, or only the exuberance of spirit which finds vent in such sports as tobogganing or sliding down hill at a terrific rate upon an American bob, double runner or double ripper, it is accomplished with a display of energy quite bewildering to some of our sedate cousins across the "Pond."

Franz Boas, professor of anthropology at Columbia University, has shown by a comparison of skulls that the American is a distinct type and race, and that there is some influence in the United States which modifies the skulls of even those born here of foreign parents.

The Gaiety of Coasting

LADY DUFF GORDON cries: "America's bold childish gaiety has no counterpart elsewhere on earth." And nowhere on earth is there such a good opportunity for an exhibition of bold, especially bold, childish gaiety as on the snow or ice-covered hill, where one may take his light sled in hand, and, with a run and a dive head first, go belly-buster, belly-slapper, belly-gutter, belly-whopper, belly-flapper, belly-bunt, belly-bumpus, belly-kerchunk, belly-bumper, belly-whakes, or belly-guts, down the icy declivity, jolting through the cradle-holes, bouncing over thank-you-marms, often flying through the air at a breathless speed, swinging around curves, meeting and avoiding obstacles, more by intuition than conscious thought, until the bottom of the hill is reached.

Every one knows that the toboggan has no runners at all; it is, so to speak, only the body of a sled. So let it be classed as a sled without runners. The toboggan is usually made of birch boards about a quarter of an inch thick, with the front ends rolled up and held backward by thongs. If made of one piece it is fifteen to sixteen inches wide, and wider where two boards are used. The toboggan, as an instrument of sport, was first popularized by the Canadian snow-shoe clubs at midwinter carnivals in Montreal in the early eighties of the last century.

The native sled of Switzerland is known as the "*Luge*," and coasting in Switzerland is called "*lugeing*." To Americans the luge appears to be rather a clumsy affair: it is built with high sleigh-like runners similar to the ones boys in the West used to contemptuously call *girls' sleds*.

In northern Europe the one-man luge, or hand-schlitten (a sled about two feet high), is the popular form; sometimes twenty-five or a hundred men will coast down hill on these short high sleds in a long line with only a few feet separating each sled from its neighbor, but the speed, while exhilarating, does not approach that acquired by the famous American bob-sleds.

The American Bob

A BOB-SLED is made by joining two small sleds together with a long reach board. A double-ripper and a double-runner are local names for a bob-sled. Apparently, the bob-sled is a Yankee invention, and the one used in Switzerland is an improvement upon those seen at home, although the Van Kleeck bob-sled, which was devised and built up the Hudson River, would probably make as good time on the Cresta Slide as any one there. The great advantage of the Cresta American bob seems to be its brake and the skeleton spring-steel runners.

Sliding down hill *on any sort of a vehicle* may be called coasting, but bobbing is sliding down hill on a bob-sled, and tobogganing is sliding down hill on a toboggan; one can not go bobbing on a *toboggan* or tobogganing on a *bob*, although many recent writers think that they can. Different sections of the country have different cries of warning. In some places they



The club bob-sled



The toboggan needs a prepared slide



The walk back



A home-made motor sled



At the start

have abbreviated "Off the hill!" to "Lil! lil!" In other places an abbreviation of "Clear the track!" is simply "Track! track!" or "Road! road!" and again the boys shout "Gutter! gutter!" while in some parts of the coast in the Eastern States they shout "Beach ho!" Whatever the words may be, the cry has the same meaning as the "Honk! honk" of the automobile horn.

South of the Canadian line we do not have snow enough to make the toboggan a permanent resident in the States, although at one time it was very popular at Saratoga, and at Ardsley there was a great flume made of heavy plank and scantling built purposely for a toboggan slide from the North Mountain and used by the Ardsley Club. It made a half mile of ice-covered runway, which, it is claimed, was covered by a toboggan in seventeen seconds. The point from which the toboggans began their journey was 250 feet above the foot of the first ascent. The slide was built of heavy pine timbers, and the steepest part was made in sections, which could be stored and put out of the way of golf players when the snow was gone. It cost $1,500 to build the runway, but that was six years ago and lumber is dearer now.

Building a Toboggan Slide

THEN there was a famous slide built at Hudson, New York, by the Bogarduses, Ten Broecks, and Van Wycks. In 1895 a private school at Lakeville, Connecticut, built a grand coasting hill at a cost of $1,000. They had a great season, the slide, ending at the lake, sent the coasters skimming out over the ice.

A small but good toboggan slide may be built on level ground, but if built on a hill it will save expense and makes a longer track. The starting platform should be about 40 feet above the ground and about 16 by 18 feet dimensions. The slide can be from 150 to 175 feet long, the chute being 4 feet wide, and stairs and dragway alongside of it. This would require uprights for the support of the main platform 21 pieces of 4 inches by 6 inches by 13 feet. Upright supports for the incline, 32 pieces, 4 inches by 6 inches by 13 feet; 42 pieces of 2 inches by 6 inches by 16 feet for floor pieces; 36 pieces of plank 1½ inches by 6 inches by 16 feet for the platform. For the floor of the chute it will take about 170 pieces of 1½ inch plank 6 inches wide and 12 feet long; 52 brace pieces 2 inches by 5 inches by 16 feet; 31 pieces 2 inches by 4 inches by 16 feet; for boarding up under side rails, 50 pieces, ⅞ of an inch by 8 inches by 16 feet, and for the stairs, etc., 30 pieces, 1¼ inches by 8 inches by 16 feet; also 30 pieces 2 inches by 10 inches by 16 feet.

While you may chute the chute on a toboggan, which lies close to the surface, it would not be advisable for even the most strenuous of my readers to try the experiment on a heavily loaded bob-sled; on this more impetuous and higher-rigged sled we require more room, to do away with the danger of wiping off our legs on the side rails, and we want room for the spill (which we occasionally take) without the necessity of going over the side of the chute to the ground below. Probably the most perfect coasting hills for sleds and bobs that have so far been constructed are those built in the Swiss Alps at the famous winter resorts of St. Moritz, Dafos, and at Arosa and in the Engadine Valley. Here the native luge has been supplanted by the American bob, called by the natives America from the name of the first one introduced by a Mr. Child.

The Cresta Track

THE American bob-sled, used on the Swiss Mountains, has runners made of steel bars bent up at the bow and stern of each runner in a round curve, joining a horizontal piece at the top. They are also supplied with a brake at the stern worked by two handles, which throw down a horizontal iron bar covered with blunt rake-like teeth to control the sled in going around short curves.

The Cresta track was probably the best and most scientifically constructed one ever built. It had the snow banked up on the short curves like a bicycle track, and consisted of steep declines, difficult turns, and thank-you-marms, from which the coasters took giant leaps of sixty or more feet through the air. It was frequented

by enthusiastic coasters from all parts of Europe and America, and while the sport is as strenuous as any man could desire, women were not debarred from the track, and have proved themselves as skilful and daring as their male companions. Mr. Martin, an American, made the run of the Cresta, 1,450 yards, in sixty-three seconds.

There is no good reason why Americans must go to Cret d'y Bau, Leysin, or the Valley Engadine for the best coasting in the world. All of these places are a long way from the Bowery.

How to Steer

THERE are hills within a hundred miles of New York City, in Pike County and Sullivan County, or even at less distance at fashionable Tuxedo, where they have plenty of snow for coasting when the ground is bare in Manhattan. At any of these places, or at Mauch Chunk, beautiful coasting slides could be built with only the outlay paid to labor for properly banking and packing the snow.

When coasting, belly-buster, you steer with the toes of your shoes. In this case an iron spike strapped to the foot or fastened to the sole of the shoe by screws is of great assistance, and can be used as a brake.

When coasting, side-saddle or Yorker, one crouches low, sits on one hip with the under leg drawn up and knee bent, the upper leg and foot drags behind and serves as a rudder. This is the manner of steering a toboggan, and is also frequently used with a one-man sled.

A very successful manner of steering a one-man sled is to lie upon one side and steer with the foot which drags behind. In this case the skilled sledder touches his toe as seldom as possible, so as not to impede his progress, and steers more by throwing the weight of his body this way or that, thus forcing his sled in the direction he wishes to go.

The steel skeleton-runner American bob is steered by the hands of the front man holding the crossed lines. I have seen a heavily loaded, long, solid-runner sled steered down an icy hill by the man in front wearing a skate on one foot. In this case a slight obstruction would break his leg or almost tear it from his body. It is a foolhardy manner of steering, even more dangerous than those suicidal wheels and helms which project above the front of the bob and threaten the steersman's life and limb.

A stout handle-bar like that on the Van Kleeck bob, below the reach-board, but high enough for the bowman to grasp in each hand, while his feet rest upon a similar bar in front, makes a safe and easily manipulated steering gear. In case of accident one wants no rigid object projecting from the sled in front of him. If one must suddenly leave one's seat, it is best to have all clear in front.

The Abandoned Farm: *By Agnes C. Laut*



PHOTOGRAPH BY VERNE MORTON

The auction which usually precedes abandoning the farm



The aggregate area of the abandoned farms in the United States is 10,000,000 acres — that is twice the area of Massachusetts, four times that of Connecticut, fifteen times that of Rhode Island, half that of Ohio

Speaking of the cause of the advanced cost of living before the manufacturers of Philadelphia, Secretary Wilson declared one of the primal causes to be the lure of the city, which is drawing the boy and the girl away from the farm, and that there is a crying need for the States to follow the Nation in promoting agriculture.

THE idea prevails in some quarters that, with the approaching end of free land in the West, the era of abandoned farms will be forever past in the United States. Nothing could be more erroneous. There never were more abandoned farms in the history of the United States than there are to-day.

There never was a period in the history of the world—not excepting times of war and famine—when such uniformly high prices ruled for farm products, when the world demand was so uniformly greater than the world supply; and there never has been a period—as far as the United States is concerned—when there were so many abandoned farms, when there existed such a uniform deterioration in farm values, such a uniform and persistent movement away from the land to the town in the sections of the country known as the abandoned farm areas.

Take the United States as a whole—on the 1st of January, 1909, according to special returns gathered by the Conservation Commission, *there were 16,000 square miles of abandoned farms*, chiefly in New England, New York, the Southeast, and the Middle Central States. That is, *there are in the United States at present 10,000,000 acres of abandoned farms—an area the same as all that part of the Canadian Northwest that is cultivated, fifteen times the size of Rhode Island, four times the size of Connecticut, twice the size of Massachusetts, twice the size of New Jersey.* Averaging up all the farms of the United States, the size per farm is 146 acres; so that *there are enough abandoned farms to set up 70,000 farmers.* Doesn't look very much as if the abandoned farms were decreasing, does it, though one hears general rumors to that effect constantly?

Take the abandoned farm areas by sections—in New York State between 1880 and 1900 more than 14,000 farms were abandoned, more than 400,000 people left the country for the city; twenty agricultural districts showed a decrease in the population. If New York land were worked to its full capacity it would support a population equal to France, between thirty and forty million people. As matters stand, the population is over 7,000,000; but 5,000,000 of these are city people, who draw their sustenance from other States. Practically, only a little over 2,000,000 are drawing their support directly from the soil.

The same story could be told of all New England with the exception of parts of Maine and Massachusetts. The funny man's description of "crops of moss from New York, summer boarders for New Hampshire, summer swells for Massachusetts, and commuters from New Jersey," is, of course, an exaggeration; but it is an exaggeration that has a lot of truth in it.

Declining Farm Land

COME to the Middle West—says Mr. Hill of the Great Northern in his speech on the Nation's Future, which has pretty nearly become a classic: "Within the twenty years between 1880 and 1900 the aggregate value of farm lands declined in every one of the New England and Middle States except Massachusetts — more than $300,000,000. Even the great and fertile State of Ohio showed a decline of more than $60,000,000."

According to the Conservation Commission's Report, in Illinois and Iowa 20 per cent of the total farm area is in unimproved, deteriorating condition; in Ohio, Indiana, Missouri, North Dakota, and South Dakota, 40 per cent; in Kentucky, Wisconsin, and Minnesota, between 40 and 50 per cent; in the South, between 50 and 60 per cent.

"You can to-day buy hundreds of thousands of acres of arable land for $10 an acre, that was once valued at $50 an acre, and would now be worth $100 if its fertility had been maintained," declared Dr. Hopkins of the Illinois Conservation Commission. "I do not refer to lands that have suffered from soil erosion, but great areas of nearly level farm lands, whose productive powers have been almost destroyed in a hundred years by the methods of American farming."

Come to the Southeast abandoned farm area, and the situation can be stated in a few words. *One-half the 16,000 square miles of abandoned farms are in the Southeastern States, an area equal to the wheat lands of the Canadian Northwest.*

If you take the statistical report of the Department of Agriculture, you will find wherever there are abandoned farms there the annual incomes for the average farmer come lowest, and there the proportion of tenant farmers is greatest; showing, if the present process goes on unchecked and the causes behind it go on unchecked, the United States will be in danger of slipping into the hated European conditions of landlordism and tenantry. In the North Atlantic States, in only one State—Massachusetts—does the average annual income to the farmer exceed $400; and in New York the average falls under $300. In four of these States from 20 to 30 per cent of the land is held by tenants. The maximum average, be it noticed, is not so high as the wages of an Italian road-digger, who has no capital whatever invested in his business. In the Central West the maximum average goes above $600 and $700 for the States west of the Mississippi, and falls down to $200 and $300 for the States east of the Mississippi. In the former States not 20 per cent of the land is held by tenants, in the latter over 30 per cent. In the Southeast averages fall to $143 for Alabama, $119 for Florida, $145 for the Carolinas, and $158 for Georgia; and in no cases for the Southeast do averages go up to $200. It is in this region that half the abandoned farms are situated; and in this region from 50 to 75 per cent of the land is held by tenants. Look at those figures and remember these farms are in America—*average incomes not exceeding $200, and from 50 to 75 per cent of the land held by tenants.* In the face of this array of facts, certain critics wanted to know *why* Roosevelt appointed a Country Life Commission.

The Reason

THAT deadly wrong conditions are behind the cause of the abandoned farm needs no proof. It must be remembered that this is the highest-priced era for farm products in the history of the world. Our ancestral New England farmers used to get from 10 to 14 cents a pound for their butter, and prospered. Our latter-day New England farmers pay from 30 to 40 cents for their butter; in the city we pay as high as 50 cents a pound, for they send their milk to the city. Twenty years ago farmers got from 40 to 50 cents a bushel for their wheat and from 17 to 25 cents for their corn. To-day the price is $1 plus for the wheat and 60 cents plus for the corn; and at those prices the New England farmer buys wheat and corn; so does the poor white of Virginia and Georgia with an income of less than $200. Twenty years ago potatoes at 15 cents a bushel were left to rot on the field because the price did not pay the cost of hauling. To the Eastern consumer potatoes have cost $1 a bushel for the last two years; and at those prices farmers of New England and the Southeast have actually bought potatoes, as they have in many places bought their meat instead of raising it. Virginia farmers import feed for their stock. So do Georgia farmers. So, largely, do New England farmers. In addition to buying feed for their stock, farmers of New England and the Southeast and the Central West buy $100,000,000 worth of fertilizer a year.

Does this deterioration tally with the biggest aggregate crops the country has ever known, and with a slightly increasing average for each crop? The big aggregate does not come from the deteriorated areas. It comes from the big new West; or, in the words of Dr. Galloway: "On 50 per cent of the farms production is falling off. On 50 per cent it is increasing. The average has been increasing for forty years; but *90 per cent of the increase is brought about by 10 per cent of the farmers.*"

Statisticians point with pride to the fact that all crops show a slightly increased average in the last forty years; wheat, for instance, creeping up from 11 to 12 and from 12 to 13 bushels since the sixties; but when you compare that with European yields, the gain is pitiably paltry. Where the United States' average yield for wheat is 13, in Denmark the average is 41; in Great Britain, 42; in Germany, 28; in France, between 19 and 20; the United States' yield coming down next to India and Russia. Or, take the United States' yield of potatoes of 86 bushels compared to Ireland's 150, Germany's 200, England's 230, or even Russia's 95. It need scarcely be explained here that these poor averages are not typical of 50 per cent of American farms. They are typical of the big averages pulled down by the miserable averages of the man who ought to abandon his farm if he has not done so already, for his thriftlessness is a curse to the nation as well as to his own piece of land.



The average yield of potatoes per acre in the United States as compared with that of foreign countries

Abandoned farms, it may be explained, are not farms that have gone

k on the Government's hands. They are farms left illed to revert to a wild state because their owners not farm them profitably. In some cases, where city ple have gone in making play places of farms, these y abandoned farms are being held at prices that are hibitive; for the city man, seeking a play place, is also seeking a sink hole. The abandoned farm will e to have money and brains and brawn put into it make it pay; and your city man doesn't purpose pay- twice over for his own improvements by laying down rice that would represent the value of the farm after eneration.

"What is the cause of shrinking profits up here?" sked a New England farmer, who takes in $6,000 ear from his dairy and pays out $5,000 for feed labor. "Oh, we are not all blockheads," he said. is this ruinous milk business. Twenty years ago, n feed and labor were cheap, we could sell our k to the bottling works and milk companies at n three to four cents a quart and make money; but can't now."

"In other words, you need to change your methods."

"Yes, but what new methods to take up we don't w! A change is always a risk; and the most of us 't afford any risk."

"If dairying is the best kind of farming to keep soil ile, then, will you tell me, why there are abandoned ns in New England and why values have deteriorated re?" I asked a dairy expert of Washington.

"Simple enough," he answered. "When labor was cheap farmers could raise their own feed, they could afford ell the milk to the big city companies for from two our cents a quart. The big city companies, you will rve, were strongly organized and could force that e or leave the milk on the farmer's hands. The ners were not organized, and are not yet, to meet the gs of middlemen on their own terms and force a fair e, as railways force as high a freight as they can get. lay, with the cost of labor and fertilizer and feed the nest ever known, no farmer can afford to sell his k one jot under ten cents a quart if he is going to o above-board and get his share of profits. And he ot organized to command that price and wipe out rings of middlemen who stand between him and his tomers and absorb the profits that ought to go to the ner. An organized directorate of farmers ought to as their own middlemen, just as business men have r own boards of trade and bankers their clearing- ses. It would simply wipe out the rings of mid- nen who have become multi-millionaires during this y period when the farmers' profits were falling be- l. Besides, the man who ships his milk to the city ending away the very fertility he needs for his soil. he made it into butter, he would command higher es, and still have the best part of the milk to feed k to his stock and so back to his soil. There are conditions and the farmer has not organized to t them."

"In other words, new methods must supervene."

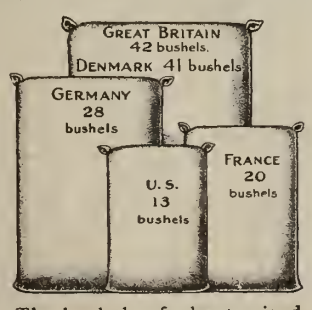
"Either new methods or the farmer forced out of iness! If you can not reduce the labor items, then have to increase the gross returns, as the potato ners of Maine are doing. Farmers can no more stand without being forced back than factories can. What ld you think of factories sticking to the same old hods to-day as were used before the Civil War?"

The Way to Rescue the Farm

"IS THERE any remedy for the conditions behind the abandoned farms, remedy besides letting these ns revert to wood growth or fall into the hands city people as play places? Examples of what new hods have done to bring abandoned farms into a ductive state would fill a book; and it has not taken entury to bring the farms up to double yield, as took England and Germany when they were con- ted with the same conditions. Space permits ref- nce to only a few instances; but they may be taken typical of all.

"here was the Detrich Farm of Flourtown, Pennsyl- ia, a worn-out piece of fifteen acres, taken over with ortgage of $7,200. The land was not worth that. It not worth anything. It was so run down it did not e enough to support two cows and one horse. The tion and the buildings were taken over at that valua- n. No commercial fertilizers were used to bring the l up, and only $625 was spent on concentrated feed. end of the first year showed a minus of $46; but by second year scientific methods were yielding returns; at 25 cents a gallon. 26 gallons a day, from seven- n pedigreed cows, the milk was yielding $2,400 a year. the end of a few years the rejuvenated fifteen acres e supporting thirty head of stock, the mortgage had been paid, and the owner, a clergyman, who had re- d to the farm as a play place, was in receipt of an ome of from $2,000 to $3,000 a year.

"Still another instance—a very large run-down orchard Connecticut was bought for something under $3,000. ery device that scientific agriculture knows was turned e on that orchard. Within three years it paid all enses and its first cost; but not an inch of that hard below the trees s left uncultivated. The best example of enerating abandoned ms in the Atlantic tes is in the potato nties of Maine. In- ad of working for all returns from big or and big areas, as dairyman of New gland must do, the ato-grower of Maine ed at big returns from all areas and small or. In some sections lds were brought up 400 to 500 bushels



The bushels of wheat raised to the acre in America, as against the outputs of English and continental farms

to the acre. Multiply that by $1 a bushel. Deduct $25 an acre for labor and seed, and the returns justify the scientist's contentions—*it isn't the abandoned farm that is wrong. It is the method, or lack of method, of the man who owns the farm.*

Plant Nut-Bearing Trees

THE planting of nut-bearing trees is a matter that can not be too strongly encouraged in every section of America, especially among farmers and their children. Of course, it can not be denied that such trees do not mature quickly, but when they do commence to bear they will be extremely profitable. Again, it may be true that the man who sets them out may never live to profit by such returns, yet this same man does not object to a life insurance policy which he must die to win.

There are two main factors that make the planting of nut-bearing trees profitable; one is the nuts they will bear, and the other is the ultimate value of the trees themselves.

As to the first consideration, many authorities express the opinion that the planting of nut trees ought to be encouraged and increased until the nuts are produced in large enough quantities to become a staple article of food instead of merely a luxury, because they can to a very considerable extent be satisfactorily used in a mixed diet to take the place of meat, as they really are very nutritious and valuable as a food element. Even for use as a luxury alone, the addition of thousands of acres of nut orchards to our present supply would be found profitable.

The value of the trees themselves can well be shown by an actual example. An old farmer in Michigan, half a century ago, who was barely managing to make "both ends meet," had a son with an eye to the future, who, in spite of ridicule, went ahead and set out a lot of walnut trees on some rather unproductive low land. Before the old man died the trees were yielding a profitable crop each season, and a few years ago, the son himself now being gray-haired, a furniture company bought the entire lot of trees for $15,000. Without the trees, the farm itself was worth scarcely $3,000.

The supply of hard wood is nearing exhaustion, and it is only a matter of a few years until trees set out now become very valuable.

They do not require much care, and no inexpensive asset with greater possibilities could be left behind for the coming generation.

Beating the Wind: *By Charles D. Stewart*



The "scooter" type of ice-boat common to Great South Bay, Long Island

MADISON is the capital of ice-boating in the West. All over the State are those small lakes which freeze early and present a fair field for the ice-sailor, but at Madison the sport takes on the *esprit du corps* of metropolitan numbers and blossoms forth in that most lively spectacle, the ice-yacht regatta. The city is ingeniously situated; it occupies a long bridge of land between two lakes, and as this inland isthmus consists of big mound-like glacial hills, it is a place of beautiful prospects. The capitol and university look toward each other from two chief eminences which are truly "seats" of government and learning. It is not a site that could have fallen to a purely commercial city—only to a capital selected with an eye to beauty and the pleasures of winter and summer; and with its five thousand university students, its winter social activities incident to the seat of government, and the smooth expanse of ice on either side, it was inevitable that ice-boating should become the distinctive sport. There are about a hundred ice-yachts in Madison—they have them to rent—and on a fine winter's day when the going is good these hull-less masts all put forth in white and go careering about like a waltz of winged creatures on a big ballroom floor.

There is plenty of fun in ice-boating even if you are the only craft out; but when you can be one of a regatta there is a new element of social pleasure on a very large scale.

And occasionally it reaches the top notch of sport in a race. The yachts are drawn up in line waiting for the instant when the cannon booms, the wind just filling the sails enough to stretch them. They are almost moving, but not quite; the wind has hold of them and is ready to snatch them away. When the powder speaks they are suddenly kicked forward, the wind catches the sails, and they are off. And pretty soon you feel as if—or somewhat as if—you had just been shot out of the cannon.

But, as I have said, there is sufficient joy in going it alone; and if you are young and hopeful and have Somebody stowed away in furs in the corner of the cockpit (she has a large muff to ward off the sudden gusts of snow), you can go sailing down the Stream of Time in about a minute. Were I depicting it in the idyllic Gibson way, I should have Cupid, or possibly the chaperon, sitting on the end of the windward runner-board to hold her down. It is the specialty of the Madison boat to run close to the wind, for there the most speed is to be had, and they often need some one out there to keep the thing in contact with the world.

Ninety or One Hundred Miles an Hour

THERE is great room for preference in sports, but ice-yachting has an irresistible combination which completely fits human nature. If you are an automobilist and afflicted with the speed mania, you can here get sixty or seventy miles an hour without half trying. If you are a tobogganist, you can slide ten or fifteen miles and then slide *back* again. If you prefer aeronautics, it will be somewhat to your taste, for when you are going with one runner in the air you are half flying at least. But possibly you prefer the nautical atmosphere—the mysteries of gaff and boom and halyard and mainsail and jib. Then join the ice-marines. In place of the tang of salt breezes you have the champagne sparkle of winter, and when you strike a patch of snow, the spray (if you want to call it that) flies clean over the mast.

Contrary to the general impression, ice-boating does not require ideal conditions of ice. Six inches of snow is no great hindrance, especially if it be dry and light; and the Hudson River boats can push through snow that is quite wet and heavy. The average winter thus affords a fairly long season of sport. In times of unusual snowfall, such as we have been having all through the West, the fleet consists merely of bare poles sticking up out of the snow while the sailors look out to sea and hope for a thaw and a freeze.

That the ice-boat can go "faster than the wind" is, to the average layman, incomprehensible. And when he is told that she can go two or three times as fast, the information does not strike him as being very reliable. It must be remembered that she does this on sail

ing across the wind, with her sail approaching a right angle to its direction, but still sloping. In this manner a twenty-mile wind may make a sail slip past it at the rate of sixty miles an hour. Although there is no speedometer to measure sudden bursts of speed, the ice yachtsmen are of the opinion that they go, at times, as fast as ninety or a hundred miles an hour.

The Madison Type

ICE-YACHTING affords a fine contest in sailorship of a most lively nature, and one that is also somewhat distinctive in kind, for the best water sailor is not necessarily the best on ice, and *vice versa*. There is just enough specialty about it to make a man feel that he is a true ice-sailor and not a mere water-lubber; and the sport is not lacking, either, in that other feature of yachting—a rivalry in the science of design. The Madison type of boat is interesting. She differs from—I was going to say the Hudson River boat, but the fact is that she differs more or less from all of them. In thinking of standards of construction and the best sailing practise, our mind naturally reverts to the East for purposes of comparison—this being our unconscious tribute to the prowess of the Hudson River men. The Hudson River yacht is recognized, even in Madison, as fulfilling certain requirements quite consistently; but the Madison boat differs from her all over. At first glance the difference may be in size—for the Madison sailor who goes in for speed does not care for anything above 350 square feet of sail—and in the rake of the masts. The usual practise in ice-boats is a forward rake of mast, but the typical Madison boat, such as the *Princess*, is just the opposite. On the racing line the Madison yacht is recognizable at once; she is that "low, rakish craft." She is a saucy-looking competitor, to say the least, and one that does not hesitate to take issue with boats of larger spread of canvas.



The Lateen Rigged "Vixen"
Some ice-boating experts claim this the fastest type



The "Princess" of Madison
The type of ice-boat used in the Middle West

A Different Ideal of the Sport

WHEN Emil Faurbach's *Princess* made such a surprising showing at the international races in 1903 and 1904, she was immediately hailed in sporting columns as "the typical Western yacht." In truth, however, she differed quite as much from Michigan boats, but her performance in running away repeatedly from boats of different build and greater size, and also the contrast of her jaunty, rakish, and generally keen appearance caused her to be seized upon at once as establishing that sportsmanlike desideratum, a point of issue between one part of the country and another. However this may be, the Madison type of boat is different; and in comparing her with the Hudson River yacht, it will be seen that she represents, at bottom, a somewhat different ideal of the sport itself. The frame of the Hudson River yacht is like a Roman cross, while that of the Madison boat is more like a St. Andrew's cross or the sign of plus, +. That is to say, on the former the runner-board crosses the back-bone well forward; on the latter it crosses nearer the middle.

The Detail of an Ice-Boat

FOR the reader who may not be familiar with the construction of an ice-boat, I might explain that the backbone is a timber about thirty feet in length; and this is crossed by another timber not quite so long, which carries a runner at each end. The third runner, which runs behind and is made to work with a tiller at the rear end of the backbone, is the rudder. That part of the backbone which sticks out forward of the runner-board, and has no runner, is the bowsprit of the boat. An ice-boat thus has three runners and follows rough ice on the principle of a three-legged stool, which sits solid anywhere.

The whole difference of the Madison ice-boat, and the reasons for it, may best be grasped by considering this radical difference in the ground plan, so to speak—the form of the cross.

The Madison yacht, by having the runner-board so far back, has a longer bowsprit. And as so much of her thirty-foot backbone thus sticks out ahead of the runner-board, the rudder is necessarily brought that much closer up toward the other two runners. The result is that in turning the Madison boat has less length of "tail" to drag around. Because of this form, also, more weight is brought on the side runners, and there is consequently less weight on her steering-runner. The idea in this is that she is more easily and quickly handled. Because of this balance on her two side runners she turns more on a pivot, as it were, and she is, so far as the runners are concerned, a much shorter boat on the ice, but with longer bowsprit.

The Hudson River Yacht

THE effect of this longer bowsprit is to bring her jib farther forward from the mainsail with a considerable space between. On a Hudson River boat, for instance, the jib, because of the short bowsprit, is brought up close to the mainsail. The Madison idea is that by having it with a considerable space between she does better in windward work, the jib not throwing the wind into the mainsail.

The Hudson River type has a stiff backbone and flexible runner-boards. The backbone is made with two wide inch boards set on edge and some distance apart with fine bridgework between to stiffen it laterally and make it light. The wide boards give it absolute rigidity, and

(*Concluded on page 30*)

Fancy Fowls Worth a Fortune: *By R. B. Sando*

TIME was when the princely sum of fifty cents was considered a big price for a "rooster." But what a change has taken place in the past decade or two, and more particularly in the last few years! Ten dollars is no money at all nowadays for an ordinary red-headed rooster. There are hundreds of them in this country held at $25 to $50 each, and the leading prize-winners at our largest shows readily sell for from $100 each upward. So far, $2,500 is the highest price actually paid in cold cash for a chicken, but there are dozens of specimens "valued" at greater sums than this.

A $10,000 Hen

THE record sale of fancy fowls was a breeding pen of five White Orpington fowls for $7,500 in 1908. "Peggy," the mother of these five birds, is the most famous and probably the most valuable hen that ever drew a breath. She has been scored at 97¾ points out of a possible 100, and is valued at $10,000 because $2,500 were refused for herself, and five of her progeny sold for $7,500. She has been exhibited at a number of shows all over the world as a special feature, her owner receiving for this service $250 to $500 per week. Peggy goes from show to show accompanied by a special attendant, who sees to her every comfort and keeps her white plumage spotlessly clean. She wears a gold leg band set with a diamond, and drinks from a cut-glass drinking fountain.

A well-known White Plymouth Rock breeder tells that in the early eighties, when he was first starting with poultry, the neighbors thought him crazy for paying $3 for "a mere rooster" to head his breeding pen. Five years later, top-notch prices had advanced to about $25. To-day this same breeder tells of refusing $1,000 for a first-prize cock in 1906 and selling the second-prize winner for $800, the fourth and fifth prize cocks for $500, and the four females in the second-prize breeding pen for $450—a total of $1,750 for seven birds.

These high prices are not confined to any one locality or variety. A Buff Cochin cock bird brought $250 in New England; a Buff Plymouth Rock hen $750, and a cockerel $300 in New Jersey; nineteen Black Minorcas were sold by a New York breeder to a fancier in Germany for $3,400; while numbers of White Leghorns, White Wyandottes, Barred Plymouth Rocks, and Rhode Island Reds have been sold from $50 to $500 each.

The prices of eggs for hatching have advanced in direct proportion to those of the fowls themselves. In olden days neighbors who kept scrubs of the worst kind—all types and colors of fowl being indiscriminately mixed together—would each spring unhesitatingly request to "change eggs"—on an equal basis, of course. These quaint people would certainly have a mental cyclone over some of the prices asked and received in these days, when $2 and $3 per setting are very ordinary prices and eggs from prize-winners seldom bring less than $5 for fifteen. For eggs from well-known strains, $8 and $10 per setting, or $1 per egg, are getting to be real common prices, while eggs from a few pens of choice "world-beaters" have found ready sale at $30 and $45 per setting—when the owners would consent to part with the eggs at any price.



Chickens That Come High
The White Orpington hen is valued by her owner at $10,000, because he refused $2,500 for her and sold five of her progeny for $7,500. The Barred Plymouth Rock is valued at $3,000, because he has earned that much in prize money

Three dollars per egg is surely "going some," yet the man who has fowls valued at hundreds of dollars must charge a good price if he wishes to realize a profit on his investment. It is an old saying that "like begets like," and eggs from valuable birds which will, ordinarily, produce similar quality should also bring good prices. Of course one can not expect every egg to produce a chick, nor every chick to develop into a famous prize-winner, yet the buyer can usually count on getting a fair proportion of top-notch specimens.

Two Classes of High Prices

FANCY eggs do not often hatch better than those from the ordinary flock and sometimes they do not hatch so well; yet in this business quality is more important than quantity. Often one good chick from a setting of eggs will be worth more than all the eggs cost. One man who paid $10 for a setting of prize eggs hatched chicks therefrom which, when matured, were valued at $300. Others have paid high prices and realized very little, but a reliable breeder will do all that could reasonably be expected to bring about mutual satisfaction. For instance, most breeders replace infertile eggs free of charge on time, or if a certain number do not hatch they will replace all eggs at one-half price.

After we have considered how amazing these figures must be to those accustomed to regard a chicken as merely a chicken and nothing more, we come to the vital feature—the why of it. Naturally one is anxious to know who pays these high prices, why they do it, and what particular qualities furnish the basis for such valuations.

The people who pay these high prices may be divided into two main classes. First, experienced breeders who have come to realize that "the best is none too good," and who, when introducing the new blood into their matings which is occasionally necessary, want something that will, if possible, raise to a still higher standard the quality of their best pens. Second, beginners with more or less wealth, who are not content

"start at the bottom and work up," t want to avoid the crawling process paying the old breeder well for a few his best specimens—the fruits of his ars of experience and accumulated skill.

"Chicken Fever"

T IS only of comparatively recent years that "the chicken fever" has invaded any great extent the ranks of the ealthy. They have long been fanciers of e horses and cattle and dogs, and per- ance of sheep and swine. Nowadays the eeding of fancy fowls stands well at the ad of the list, and it is not much of a ntry place that doesn't boast of a more less extensive poultry department. It ay have been started with only the ilitarian idea in view of supplying the ner's table with freshly laid eggs and nder chicken meat. But even if his owledge of poultry goes no further than erely that of appearances—knowing what ooks good" to the eye and what doesn't it will not take any man long to find out at a uniform flock of pure-bred fowls vastly more attractive and pleasurable an a mixed lot of scrubs such as are to found on the farms of the comparatively or and uneducated. Hence the scrubs e not going to be tolerated very long. And en the change is made it will be found at pure breeds not only make a better pearance than mongrels, but they are o more productive and profitable because the careful selection and breeding which they have dergone for generations and which alone has made tinct types and varieties of fowl possible. If the ner takes any personal interest at all in his pure eds, this condition is sooner or later going to lead the keeping of the best specimens procurable of his orite variety, for the natural desire of the moneyed n is to have the best if money can buy it.

The Sporting Zest

HE ownership of a few choice specimens brings with it a desire for comparison with others, stimulating a perfectly legitimate way the sporting blood which is almost all people to a greater or lesser extent. This ll mean on the part of our friend a desire to excel ier breeders of his chosen variety, and the next time meet him he is in the exhibition hall with his birds ered for comparison and competition with others. is comparison, the meeting with fellow fanciers, and winning of a few ribbons or cups, add zest to the asure derived.

f our friend is beaten, the man who succeeds in turn- this trick will doubtless find a ready patron for his t specimens, and here is where high prices come in. he does not get beaten, our friend will likely be a ready purchaser of unusual quality anyway, because it behooves every fancier to keep constantly on the lookout for birds that will insure his securing and retaining a position at the top.



A Champion of the Shrewsbury
It's an exciting moment when a runner leaves the ice



The "Icicle"
She is of the Hudson River fleet, and one of its swiftest

Brains and Skill Required

WE HAVE taken it for granted above that the owner personally looks after all these details. Many a retired business man has found pleasant recreation in the breeding of fancy fowls, and others, who have not retired, have found the care of a small flock a diversion to occupy spare time and absorb interest. But sometimes, either for lack of time, or inclination, or skill, to accomplish this work in the most successful manner, it is done by proxy; that is to say, the owner has a manager thoroughly competent in the judging and breeding of fancy fowls, who is given entire control so long as he produces satisfactory results. In any event, the outcome is the same to the man who has the top-notch birds for sale and wants high prices for them—it doesn't matter whether the sale is made to owner or manager, so long as the cash is forthcoming.

But high-priced sales do not come as the result of chance. Back of it all there lie years of careful selection and mating with the definite aim in view of producing specimens as nearly perfect as possible. One hundred "points" constitute the perfect specimen, a certain valuation being placed upon each section, such as comb, breast, back, etc. Of course, no bird has ever attained to a perfect score, but there are numbers of specimens scoring well up in the nineties.

This thing of striving for the nearest possible approach to perfection is fascinating. It requires brains and skill. There is no "luck" about it. The breeding birds must be mated together in such a way that their best progeny will be as good as or better than themselves. If improvement results, it will be noticeable in only a few specimens out of dozens or hundreds produced; these, therefore, represent time, money, skill, and experience, and high valuations are only natural.

Living Masterpieces

THE skilful fancier is an artist in feathers just as truly as the painter is an artist in oils. His work is even more difficult in that he deals with living, breathing things, which he can not arbitrarily control by his own desires. Just as there are pictures in oil that can be bought for a few dollars, and masterpieces that command thousands of dollars, so do the prices of fancy fowls cover a wide range of valuations. Superior quality is not to be met with every day, and when it is found high prices may be expected.

The Sportsman's View-Point: *By Caspar Whitney*

Don't Yank Them Up

FIFTEEN years ago California had acres upon acres of those beautiful flower things, the wild poppy, commonly found only in that other sunny land, Italy. Even ten years ago great den fields of these exquisites of the open plenteously orned the southern half of the State. Then tourists gan pulling them up by the armful—the roots. Not with the wish to elsewhere establish poppy loveliness through nsplanting, did these vandals uproot s jewel of wild flowerdom, but only to d that coarse passion which delights destroying flowers, killing birds, and rring roadside signs. So ravaged are ose once joyously laden fields that now e must actually seek them, as one looks the big trees, in certain sequestered ots.

California should enact a law protect- its remaining poppies, because to get sight of those golden fields has taken ny a traveler to the Coast; and Cali- nia's natural beauties are assets which e Californians will be wise in safeguard- against foreign vandalism and native ttony.

Unhappily, California's despoiled fields er only another grievous example of the lage of wild-flower plunderers through- t our land. The rich cardinal flower, ce to be found over all New England, s become a rarity; the State flower of innesota—the moccasin plant, formerly abundant—grows now only in localities mote from settlements.

And the destruction of these beautifiers our work-a-day world is so wanton! It n't so much what is taken as it is what killed in the getting. It isn't enough that the maauders must pull up the flowers by the roots, but they ample into the earth and kill those of the immediate cinity. And nine times out of ten one-half of the ossoms gathered are thrown away!

Give the wild flowers a chance for their lives, I seech, if not because they make the fields inviting d bring cheer even into the sordid perspective—I d nearly written soul; fancy a vandal with a soul! -then for the material business reason that, like the rds and the animals of field and forest, they profit you and your dollar-making community more in life than in death.

Pick wild flowers, as many as you can really use—they'll put joy in your heart; but *pick* them, don't yank them up by the roots, and don't tread down all the others near those you pluck. Pick your footsteps as well as your flowers, sparingly and carefully. Then go your way, rejoiced by the thought that another may find the sought-for cheer in those you have left living.



This Is Why Ducks Are Scarce
These four men of Sioux City, Iowa, killed 130 ducks in one day and then had a photograph taken to prove how little ashamed they were. It is such unsportsmanlike slaughter that has driven some of our game birds to the verge of extinction

A Case for Sportsmen

PRAY heaven the Football Rules Committee will not permit the clang of violent prejudice so to direct its course that play be further complicated. The needs of the game are really few, but they are fundamental. The Committee must convene as sportsmen first and politicians last if they would deliver football over to the colleges satisfactorily cured. And they must go unwinking to the seat of the ailment.

The game as played is not fair play; the man receiving the punt, the tackle in the line who is the object of concentrated attack, the runner who is crushed under the tacklers, the pushers and the pullers, the half-exhausted boy who continues in the game for fear of being called a quitter—all these things are unfair.

Make the game sportsmanlike. The present rules which permit driving three or four men at the tackle, with the second line of defense too far back to come to his aid, is rank unfairness. Give him a fair show; give the tackled runner relief; give the catcher of punts protection.

Minimize the chances of serious accident, but do not feminize the game; simplify it; do not further involve us; cut to the very heart of the trouble; do not experiment with specious innovations. Allow only one interferer ahead of the ball; declare a man "down" when he is tackled and thrown off his feet—that will stop piling and pushing and pulling, which always results in a melée; take out the exhausted man; give the on-side kick and forward pass equal chance with the other plays. The scheme to increase the distance to twenty yards sounds plausible, but is beside the question; it is a mere diversion from the main issue, which is not one of making distance, but of relieving the game of its "brutalizing elements."

Think of the Other Fellow

IN ALL this agitation about uniformity of automobile rules, let it not be forgotten, as I have before emphasized, that the comfort and the rights of the people must be considered and provided for if progress is to be made.

There is a marked tendency among State legislators to assume that the motor vehicle must be adapted to the road rather than the road be made to suit the motor vehicle. Of course, this is unprogressive, yet it reflects the attitude of the country folk at large. And the thing for automobilists to keep in mind is that their own outrageous disregard of the people is responsible for this attitude. Therefore I say that, in the effort for uniform and equable laws, thought of the people's side



Keep a Clean House For 3 Cents a Week

Here is a simple, practical household cleaner, as easy to run as a carpet sweeper. It does all the work of the high priced vacuum cleaners and more—because it combines **brushing** and vibration with suction.

The sweeper gathers up dirt, dust, burnt matches, scraps, the large particles of dirt or mud which are liable to clog the pipes of the ordinary vacuum cleaner. The powerful suction fan behind the brush sucks up **everything** into the dust bag.

Hoover Electric Suction Sweeper

brightens and freshens your rugs and carpets, and with its exclusive brush action raises the pile and leaves it upright as when new, which greatly lengthens their life. No other cleaner does this.

With the Hoover Electric Suction Sweeper you can keep an immaculate house without ever tearing it up and turning everything out of doors, and at the cost of three cents a week. It does away with dusting. Special attachments clean curtains and pictures on the wall and keep your books absolutely dustless without moving them. There is a special nozzle for blowing up pillows and mattresses, which is also a wonderful convenience for drying hair.

Get Our Booklet and Free Trial Plan

Send your name and address today for our interesting booklet, "The Hoover Way," which tells you all about the Hoover Electric Suction Sweeper and explains our Free Trial Plan, by which you may use the Hoover in your home and learn just what it does without putting yourself under any obligation to buy. Send us your name today. Trial orders are filled in the order in which they are received. (19)

The Hoover Suction Sweeper Co.
Dept. 54 New Berlin, Ohio



ROASTS

No other seasoning can equal that delicate touch given all roasts by adding

LEA & PERRINS SAUCE

THE ORIGINAL WORCESTERSHIRE

It brings out the best flavor of Soups, Fish, Steaks, Veal, Stews, Chops and Salads. "It is a perfect seasoning."

Beware of Imitations.

John Duncan's Sons, Agents, New York.

A NEW FAST TRUSCOTT FAMILY LAUNCH.



22½ FT. SPEED 12 MILES ONE MAN CONTROL
SPEED, COMFORT and SAFETY COMBINED.
SEE IT AT NEW YORK BOSTON AND CHICAGO BRANCHES
TRUSCOTT BOAT MFG. CO., ST. JOSEPH, MICH.

Fabrikmarke TRADE MARK M A STRAND SKI MINNEAPOLIS MINN

The STRAND

TRADE-MARK

(UNDER THE BEND)

is on the SKIS used by nearly all experts in America—the genuine Norwegian **Telemark Model.**

Ask Sporting Goods Dealers

MY 910 BOOKLET IS FREE

M. A. STRAND, Maker, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

must be included and provided for, first, by considerate driving; and, second, by contributing to road up-keep through special tax.

If all the congresses of automobile men will make consideration of the other fellow the slogan of their campaign, they will, without a doubt, assuage the resentment of the countryside and prepare the way for the making of needed laws.

Adequate contribution by automobilists to the up-keep of roads is an entirely righteous desideratum.

Why should the residents of, let us say Amityville, Long Island, be increasingly taxed for the frequent repairing of roads which are worn out by automobilists from New York? Why should the residents of any town bear the burden of keeping up the roads which are worn out by touring automobilists?

New York automobilists burn up roads within a radius of one hundred miles of the city—why should not the New Yorkers contribute to the up-keep of those roads? All the New Yorker has now to pay is a two-dollar-a-year license tax, while the resident along the road he destroys must bear the expense of the road-making which the automobile has made much more costly than formerly, though the country town man gets no more use of the road than before—in fact, not so much, because the automobile has spoiled the roads for pleasure-driving.

So, I say, the people will never meet the automobilists until the automobilists show a disposition, first, to respect their rights and, second, to bear a very proper share of the up-keep of the roads which they are instrumental in destroying. And the people are absolutely right in their attitude.

Automobile men, through their clubs and organizations, are indulging in a lot of high-flown talk at the festive board and through printed circulars, but this is a case for action rather than talk. It's a simple case and calls for direct treatment.

I believe a special road tax should be levied on all automobilists in addition, of course, to the State license fee.

If the automobilists will devote half the energy in these two directions that they are giving to the making of a Federal tax—which is more or less of a luxury, and of no special practical use to the average automobilist and certainly none for the average country resident—they may be able to secure some uniform automobile speed laws on the State records before the year is over.

Rugby Not for Us

RECENTLY the daily press has been giving space to laudatory pieces on Rugby football, composed by correspondents variously interested in its exploitation; a few of the more enthusiastically biased are even urging its adoption in place of the American. The much-touted match, in New York, between two second-rate Canadian teams, amused by its gentleness those who know the game and have seen it played at home. There is some difference in the matter of hazard to injury in favor of Rugby, but the real difference between the two games is not so much physical as mental; it is the opportunity the American game offers for strategy, for skill, and for brain-work that appeals to us, and not, as declared by partizans careless of facts, its "brutal elements." The brutal elements are in evidence in any game where physical strength is permitted to unduly dominate skill. For that reason intelligent friends of football want the play opened, not to relieve it of its "brutality," but to give further opportunity for the development of the strategic features which mark it as one of the most absorbing of outdoor games.

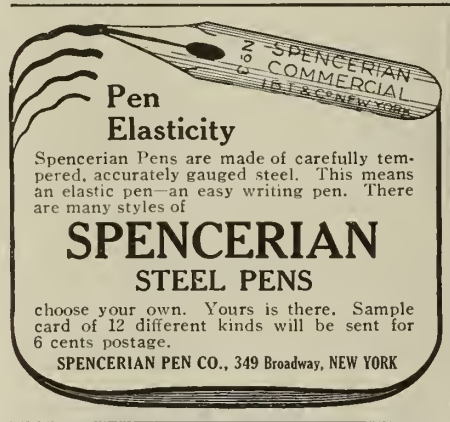
The Rules Committee will not be influenced by the hysteria, nor will Young America tolerate elimination of a game merely because it happens to have an element of danger. It is well that the chances of serious accidents be reduced to a minimum, but nothing should be done to affect the essential tests this game provides of skill, of courage, and of physical prowess.

Strange, is it not, how football appears to heat to the state of inflammability certain types of public mind that are cool in the face of accidents in other exercises? A man may be mutilated beyond recognition by an automobile, he may be killed following the hounds, he may have both eyes shot out in the field, or sustain a rupture in sliding to second base, and the public looks on calmly. But let a man be killed at football—and the gentle brethren of all the land rise up to denounce it.

Soccer—the Coming Game

AS FOR Rugby—it is a good game, but invariably to couple praise of it with denunciation of the American does not enhance its value and savors of artificial boosting inspired by self-interest. The game needs deliverance from its open-letter-writing friends. Good as it is, there is





Pen Elasticity

Spencerian Pens are made of carefully tempered, accurately gauged steel. This means an elastic pen—an easy writing pen. There are many styles of

SPENCERIAN STEEL PENS

choose your own. Yours is there. Sample card of 12 different kinds will be sent for 6 cents postage.

SPENCERIAN PEN CO., 349 Broadway, NEW YORK

$40 COMPLETE READY FOR YOUR BOAT

Powerful Engine for High Speed Boats

Used in Government Harbor Service and Chicago Police boats. High speed, absolute reliability. Extra power and extra wear. Compact, silent running. Low running cost. So simple in construction and operation, a woman or child can run it. The perfect two-cycle engine. 2 to 8 H. P. 2 year guarantee. Special prices to boat builders and agents. Our engine book contains valuable facts about Marine Engines that everybody interested should know. Also illustrates and describes our complete line of marine engines. Free on request.



Northwestern Steel & Iron Works
Box 291b Eau Claire, Wis.

Murray "Style Book of Vehicles and Harness" now ready. Write for it—Free

The 1910 "MURRAY" catalog is the BIGGEST VEHICLE and HARNESS catalog published. 192 pages. 345 illustrations. Send us your name and address. We pay the postage. Sold on trial. Guaranteed for two (2) years.

Safe delivery insurance on all shipments.

Get our catalog and prices and save the middleman's profit.

The Wilber H. Murray Mfg. Co. Murray sells direct. 363-369 E. 5th St., Cincinnati, O.



Save $30

STYLE ECONOMY — WATERPROOFED LINEN LITHOLIN COLLARS & CUFFS — FIT COMFORT


Work


Sport


Dress

The All-Round Collar

LITHOLIN WATERPROOFED LINEN COLLARS

are ready for wear, fresh and neat, at any moment. Suitable for all men and all occasions,—hard work, rough sport or dainty dress. **Have the dull linen finish** and can be wiped white as new with a damp cloth. Save time, annoyance, and money. Won't wilt or fray. You can get them in any style and size.

COLLARS 25c. CUFFS 50c.

Avoid imitations and substitutes

If not at your dealer's, send, giving styles, size, how many, with remittance, and we will mail, postpaid.

THE FIBERLOID COMPANY
7 Waverly Place New York

CONGRESS CARDS



—Gold Edges— NEW DESIGNS ARTISTIC DURABLE LARGE INDEXES

8 ♣

50 Cents per Pack

BICYCLE PLAYING CARDS



The Most Durable 25¢ Card Made.
More Sold Than All Others Combined.
LARGE INDEXES

OFFICIAL RULES OF CARD GAMES, HOYLE UP TO DATE.
SENT FOR 15 C. IN STAMPS, OR 3 SEALS FROM CONGRESS WRAPPERS, OR 6 FLAP ENDS OF BICYCLE CASES
DEPT. 29 THE U.S. PLAYING CARD CO. CINCINNATI, U.S.A.

When You Ask for a bottle of Dioxogen



you are asking for the purest and most efficient peroxide made. The best druggists give you just what you ask for. But, if you do not specify **Dioxogen** and simply ask for "a bottle of peroxide," the druggist has a perfect right to sell you any kind he carries. Many druggists recommend **Dioxogen** even on calls for "a peroxide," because they *know* **Dioxogen** is the purest kind and gives the best satisfaction; they make the interests of their customers their first consideration. Some druggists, however, do not feel justified in influencing the purchases of their customers, and for this reason the safe thing to do is to *always* ask for **Dioxogen** by name.

Dioxogen

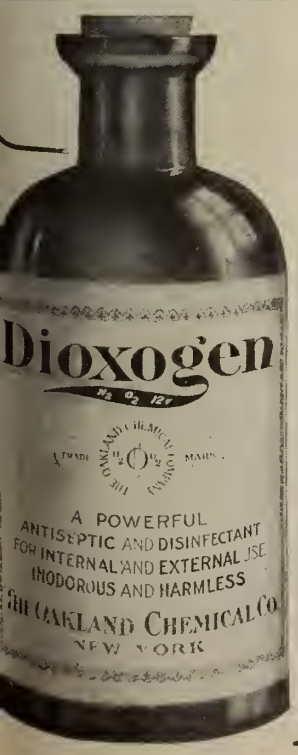
H_2O_2 12v

THE PURE PEROXIDE OF HYDROGEN

Why Dioxogen is Better than Ordinary Peroxide

Acetanilid is used in ordinary peroxide of hydrogen as a preservative, but it also causes the peculiar and decidedly disagreeable taste and odor characteristic of all peroxide containing it. **Dioxogen** does not contain acetanilid; **Dioxogen** keeps without it. This fact *alone* is sufficient reason *for* the use of **Dioxogen** *exclusively* for toilet and hygienic purposes.

This Size Bottle FREE



Cheap, impure peroxides of hydrogen are universally preserved with acetanilid, and when you see the acetanilid statement on a peroxide label (as required by the Pure Food and Drug Law), it is equivalent to an *admission* of inferiority.

Dioxogen is not only much purer than ordinary peroxide but it is also from 25% to 50% stronger. It is, therefore, more economical in actual use. **Dioxogen** has many other important points of superiority, but its advantages can best be appreciated *in actual use.*

The Uses of Dioxogen

Try **Dioxogen** *as a mouth-wash, as a gargle* (to prevent sore throat, tonsilitis, etc.), *for wounds and cuts, for the complexion, for chapped hands and face, for manicuring, after shaving,* etc., etc., and learn its full value in the maintenance of health, the prevention of infection, and as a toilet necessity. *The records* show that 36,150 druggists now sell **Dioxogen.** Yours will surely have it, but, to make it easy for everyone to try **Dioxogen** without expense, we will send a

FREE Trial Bottle and Booklet

upon receipt of attached coupon properly filled out, or a postal giving the same information. We will send a full 2-oz. bottle entirely without cost to you. **Dioxogen** *proves itself,* or we could not afford to make this offer, as the postage alone on each sample costs us 8c. Write today.

THE OAKLAND CHEMICAL CO., 84 Front St., New York

The Oakland Chemical Co.
84 Front St.
New York

Check one of the following:

☐ I have never used **Dioxogen** or any peroxide of hydrogen.

☐ I am using a peroxide, but not **Dioxogen,** for personal use.

I would like to try **Dioxogen;** *kindly send free trial bottle and booklet.*

Name .....

Address .....

Druggist's Name .....

The Most Spectacular Lan

36% of the estimated 150,000 new automobiles to be manufactured during 1910 will be equipped with GOODYEAR TIRES. The remaining 64% is divided among 22 established Tire Makers.

Bona Fide Contracts with the Prominent Automobile Manufacturers noted below call for the Amazing Total of 216,000 GOODYEAR TIRES. Tire contracts of such Magnitude have never before been heard of in the Automobile Business.

Our vast Dealers' and Consumers' Business will swell this Enormous Total by more than 50%. Those who would replace present tires with Long-lived, Trouble-proof Goodyear Equipment, should PLACE ORDERS EARLY to avoid Disappointment.

Note this list of prominent automobile manufacturers who have contracted for Goodyear Tires for 1910. Nearly all of the admittedly BEST cars in the country are on this list:

American Locomotive Co.
American Motor Car Co.
Austin Automobile Co.
Babcock Electric Carriage Co.
Bartholomew Co.
B. C. K. Motor Car Co.
Buick Motor Co.
Cadillac Motor Car Co.
Cartercar Co.
Clark Motor Car Co.
Columbus Buggy Co.
Columbia Motor Car Co.
Corbin Motor Vehicle Corporation
Crawford Automobile Co.
Crow Motor Car Co.
Croxton-Keeton Motor Co.
Demotcar Co.
Elkhart Carriage & Harness Co.
Elmore Mfg. Co.
Fuller Buggy Co.
Great Western Automobile Co.
Indiana Motor & Mfg. Co.
Jackson Automobile Co.
Kissell Motor Car Co.
Marion Motor Car Co.
Maytag-Mason Motor Co.
Metz Co.
Mitchell Motor Car Co.
Oakland Motor Car Co.
Ohio Motor Car Co.
Olds Motor Works
Overland Automobile Co.
Packard Motor Car Co.
Peerless Motor Car Co.
Pierce Motor Co.
Pope Mfg. Co.
Simplex Motor Car Co.
Speedwell Motor Co.
Starr Motor Car Co.
Stevens-Duryea Co.
Waverley Co.
Welch Co. of Detroit
White Star Automobile Co.
York Motor Car Co.

Not one of these firms could be influenced in placing a contract, by any other consideration than Supreme Quality. Any other policy would mean business suicide. For the day is here when the "Survival of the Fittest" looms up big in the Automobile field.

Makers who have spent vast sums in building up a reputation for Quality and Performance in their cars must to a greater extent than ever before watch to their laurels and reject anything not the choicest and best of its kind which forms a part of the car they produce.

And the result is the largest landslide of orders ever placed with a single Tire Manufacturer in the history of the Automobile Business.

Think What This Mammoth Quantity of Tire Orders Actually Means!

Including our Dealers' and Consumers' business for 1910, the tires which we shall be required to furnish during 1910, if laid one on top of the other, would make a pile 26 miles high.

If they were laid tread to tread in a row, they would make a line of tires 226 miles long, or the distance between New York and Boston.

Or, cut across, and laid in tubes, end to end, they would make a pipe of rubber 682 miles long, which (following the shortest railroad route) would connect New York City with Toledo, Ohio, and a few miles to spare.

To make this tremendous number of tires will require 3,800,000 pounds of refined rubber and 1,300,000 yards of special Sea Island cotton fabric.

Nothing Like it Was Ever Heard of Before in the Tire Making Business

It confuses the mind—makes you almost dizzy to think of it.

And it makes us mighty proud—not only to have such a unanimous vindication of our claims that Goodyear Tires are and always have been the best obtainable because longest lived, nearest trouble proof and easiest to remove and replace should trouble come.

—But also because of the triumph of Quality over Price, an unusual condition.

For it must be understood that Goodyear Tires are and always have been higher in price than other tires, and for a very good reason—they offer far more for the money.

We feel that we are perfectly justified in becoming enthusiastic over this wonderful sales record of Goodyear Tires, made possible solely by the supreme excellence and merit of the Tires themselves.

The reason why Goodyear Tires are so vastly superior to all others, and why they give such almost unbelievable mileage, often without punctures or trouble of any kind from one season's end to another, are given in brief on the opposite page.

If you are interested in making every penny invested in Tires count to the utmost, you will be wise to follow the lead of those who know, and use Goodyear Tires and no others.

The Latest Mark of Goodyear Progressiveness

Automobilists can now secure through any Goodyear Branch House or Agency what is without question the lightest, simplest, strongest, quickest and SAFEST Demountable Rim on the market.

We have secured the selling rights for the famous Doolittle Demountable Rim which will be known as

The Goodyear Doolittle Demountable Detachable Rim

These rims have been tested out and found perfect under the most extreme conditions of actual use.

They can be put on the wheels of any car in an hour or two by any carriage-maker or wheelwright. Little cutting is required.

They in no way injure or weaken the wheels.

When put on they are the best possible protection against roadside tire troubles.

The Demountable Rim with punctured tire can be removed and the spare rim containing fully inflated tire put in its place in less than **Three Minutes.**

In case of a second puncture repairs can be made quickly wherever there is a comfortable place to sit. It is also the **Quickest** Quick Detachable Rim on the market.

Any tire of any make can be used on these Rims for the rim flanges are **Reversible**—take any clincher or any straight side tire.

Ask for special literature on this truly wonderful Rim or ask nearest branch or agency for a demonstration.

COUPON

Please check X what you wish us to send.

☐ I would like to be able to tell Good Tires from Bad, and how to get the utmost in mileage out of any Automobile Tire. Please send your book, "How to Select an Auto Tire."

☐ Please send your Side-Splitter—the "Dictionary for Tired People."

☐ Please book my order for_____ Tires, size _____ to be delivered through _____ about _____ I do this as a precaution against disappointment when I am ready to replace my present Tires. My car is a _____ year _____ and is equipped with _____ Rims of the _____ Type.
Clincher or Q. D.

Name _____

Street _____

City _____ State _____

Mail to Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., Erie St., Akron, Ohio

ide in Automobile History

At the Grand Central Palace Show Goodyear Tires led in number of American-made pleasure cars equipped by over 40%. 45 cars had Goodyears, next competitor 32 and the third 25. Note the Reasons for this Sweeping Endorsement of Goodyear Quality.

Study the half-section showing an ordinary Tire side by side with a Goodyear Tire of the SAME LISTED SIZE.



Goodyear Patents make it possible to secure in ***Goodyear Tires ONLY,*** all the essentials of Durability, Economy and Convenience which the theoretically perfect tire should possess. The straight side tire offers so many distinct advantages over the clincher or hooked-foot type that Goodyear Detachable Auto Tires have steadily forged ahead on ***merit alone,*** until today Goodyear Tires dominate the auto tire field. We briefly state below some of the exclusive advantages to be found ***only*** in these ***better tires*** because Longest Lived, Nearest Trouble Proof and Quickest Repaired of them all.

GOODYEAR TIRES

Note these special Goodyear features, which can be secured in **no other Tires** until our broad, basic patents expire:

Goodyear Straight Side Tires **will not Creep or Come Off the Rim in Use,** even though the tire be ridden for long distances absolutely flat, as is sometimes necessary. No Tire Bolts are needed. Ask how our patented Piano Wire Tape overcomes this. Hooked-foot or clincher type tires, even when held in place with several bolts, come off in use, as evidenced by hundreds of fatal accidents. They were all right for bicycles, but are unsuited for automobile use.

Goodyear Straight Side Tires **will not Rim Cut** under the same severe conditions, no matter how rough or rugged the road surface may be. The broad, rounding rim surface, possible only with the **Straight Side Tire,** does away with all sharp edges. **There is nothing to cut the tire.** Note the half section on the left—see the sharp edge of the only style rim flange which can be used.

Unless the Hooked-foot Tire is kept inflated to the limit it will Rim Cut.

Each size in Goodyear Straight Side Tires is **Oversized.** This straight side construction makes it possible to make Goodyear Tires **larger than any Clincher or Hooked-foot Tire sold for the same size,** without danger of tire coming off in use. So each Goodyear Detachable (Straight Side) Tire is **larger than its rating.** In Goodyear Tires alone you get **Extra Size** as well as **Extra Quality.**

Goodyear Straight Side Tires **Give Extreme Mileage**—often twice or three times that given by the best of Clincher Tires. Let us tell you the reason.

Goodyear Straight Side Tires **are Supreme in Resiliency,** yet so made that they are less subject to punctures than most tires.

Goodyear Straight Side Tires **are Easiest Removed or Replaced** in case of need. There is a big space between the toes (or feet). The side walls push inward easily, so that the detachable rim unlocks without trouble. In Hooked-foot Tires the bead binds or "freezes" in the channel, and often must be pried loose. The toes often touch in the center as a precaution against coming off. They must be pried until they overlap before a Quick Detachable Rim can be unlocked.

It is a big job both to loosen a Clincher Tire and to unlock the detachable rim when it finally is loosened. It is almost as much work as when the ancient one-piece rim was used.

Goodyear Straight Side Tires are the **Best Tires Procurable** irrespective of price or any other consideration, as continually demonstrated by the severest practical tests. And as conclusively evidenced by contracts—from practically every maker of a high class car in the United States.

The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., Factory and Main Office, Erie St. AKRON, OHIO

BRANCHES AND AGENCIES

BOSTON, 669 Boylston St.
BUFFALO, 719 Main St.
CHICAGO, 80 82 Michigan Ave.
CINCINNATI, 317 East Fifth St.
CLEVELAND, 2005 Euclid Ave.
DETROIT, 251 Jefferson Ave.
LOS ANGELES, 949-951 South Main St.
NEW YORK CITY, 64th St. and Broadway
PITTSBURG, 5988 Centre Ave.
PHILADELPHIA, Broad St. and Fairmount Ave.
SAN FRANCISCO, 535-539 Golden Gate Ave.
WASHINGTON, 1026 Connecticut Ave.
OMAHA, 2020-2022 Farnam St.
MILWAUKEE, 188-192 Eighth St.
MEMPHIS, 181 Madison St.
DALLAS, 111 North Akard St.
KANSAS CITY, 16th and McGee Sts.
DENVER, 28 West Colfax Ave.
NEW ORLEANS, 706-716 Baronne St.
ATLANTA, 90 North Pryor St.
ST. JOSEPH, 316-324 North Second St.
PROVIDENCE, 366 Fountain St.
MINNEAPOLIS, 915 First Ave., South
ST. LOUIS, 3935-3937 Olive St. (22)

Mortifying Confession

A woman who says, "Thank heaven, I'm through with my Spring housecleaning," makes a mortifying confession.

She admits that for **twelve months** she allowed her house to grow **dirtier, month by month,** until it became just **twelve times** as dirty as it should be.

What excuse can she offer? Why does she clean house thoroughly only once or twice a year?

The confusion—the misery—the worry it causes—when done in the old-fashioned way—is her **only** excuse.



The Duntley Pneumatic Cleaner

transforms the cleaning of the home from an infinite burden into a comparative pastime—into an actual pleasure.

Instead of an upheaval of furniture, taking up carpets, etc., the Duntley Cleaner, by an **easy, simple, daily renovation,** gives you perpetual freedom from **dust, grime** and **disease germs—without** disturbing furniture or furnishings.

Try It—At My Expense

I know so well that the Duntley Cleaner will free you forever from the housecleaning bugbear, that I am willing to send you one for a **free** demonstration in your own home—no matter where you live.

I am not afraid to ship the Duntley Pneumatic Cleaner a thousand miles away, to let it tell its own story, and to prove to you **why** it has won Grand Prizes here and Gold Medals abroad.



I will even **rent** you a Duntley Cleaner by the month, until you **convince yourself** that it is **cheaper** to **have** it than to be **without** it—and then when you decide to buy, I will apply **all** the rent you have paid on the regular purchase price—$35 to $125.

And when I am willing to take **all the risk,** won't you give me the opportunity to **prove** these statements—by filling out and mailing me the coupon below—today—**now?**

A Business of Your Own

There is such an immense demand for pneumatic cleaning that any honest, energetic worker can earn big money daily doing commercial cleaning—and at the same time build up a permanent and profitable business of his own.

My pay-from-profit plan offers you three separate ways for making money easily and quickly—by doing commercial cleaning—by renting Duntley Cleaners—and by selling them to those who wish to buy after you have cleaned for them.



Home Cleaning Co.
GENERAL HOUSECLEANING
106 WASHINGTON BLDG.

Seattle, Wash. Nov. 22, 1909.

Duntley Mfg. Co.,
Chicago, Ills.

Gentlemen: In the past forty-three days my Duntley Pneumatic Cleaner has netted $477.25---an average of over $11.00 per day, doing splendid work and giving entire satisfaction to the people for whom I have worked.

Youre respectfully,
Elmer L. Hancock

I have started scores of men in the commercial cleaning business—like Mr. Hancock—and I will do exactly for you what I have done for them, if you will simply fill out and mail me the coupon below.

Don't hesitate—do it **right now.**

J. W. Duntley, Pres., 402 Harvester Bldg., Chicago

Cut on This Line and Mail Coupon at Once

Duntley Manufacturing Co., 402 Harvester Bldg., Chicago

Send me booklet of Duntley Pneumatic Cleaners for. . . .household or. . . . . commercial use, and your book on scientific housecleaning.

Name .....

Address .....

County .....

Town ..... *State*.....

Mark X *before the use in which you are interested*

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

slight chance of its making headway in the United States against the opened American game, and a distinct awakening to the splendid qualities of "Soccer," the very best of the three kinds of football. Recognition of "Soccer's" worth comes from the West, so often the leader nowadays, through Chicago taking it up at the university, where Professor Stagg is drilling recruits in the rudiments of play. It is proposed, furthermore, to organize an Association league among the Middle Western colleges; activity of this kind will also help the game at the few Eastern colleges where it has obtained footing.

All of which makes the best sporting news of 1910—because, except for lacrosse, there is no game equal to "Soccer" for attractiveness to the spectator and all-round benefit to the player. Once Association is firmly established, as I believe it is destined to be, the football ills which seem now to so seriously disturb certain kind of folks will adjust themselves.

Lend a Hand

CONSERVATION is so close to the industrial welfare of Americans, it is natural it should sweep the country, gaining supporters at a greater rapidity than perhaps any movement that has been set in motion.

Almost every State has a coterie of devoted workers if, indeed, it does not support a local organization, and as local influence must perforce be limited, a national organization, to centralize and to unify and thus to strengthen the work, has been a much-needed force.

The recent organization of the National Conservation Association was, therefore, most auspicious, and with Gifford Pinchot as its president is equipped to make a persistent, aggressive, and intelligent campaign for the protection of our forests and conservation of our waters.

That Mr. Pinchot is to devote all his great energy and experience and learning to the work of the organization is sufficient guarantee of its competency. The subscription for membership to the Association is only five dollars a year, and, in the words of Mr. Pinchot, the active help and the influence of every man and woman in America who believes in conservation and the equal opportunity for industrial activity which it implies, should be enlisted. Send your subscription to the Treasurer, John Bass, Fifth Avenue Building, New York. It will be one of the best investments you ever made. Conservation is present patriotism and future prosperity for the nation.

Presence of Mind

ON NEW YEAR'S EVE at one of the largest restaurants in New York, a woman's dress caught fire, and, although surrounded by other diners, the flame was not extinguished until she had received burns from which she subsequently died.

It seems incredible, yet it is fact. And while the woman blazed, and shrieked in her agony, the men sought to extinguish the flame with napkins and their hands!

As I journey through life in town or in the wilderness, the quality I find most lacking in the human animal is presence of mind; and that is one of the good reasons why I am so persistent and outspoken an advocate of games for boys, especially games where the action is quick and where the boy must needs think, and quickly, under stress of combat, so to say.

Had there been any football players within reach of that poor woman, one of them would probably have had the sense to take off his coat and smother the flame.

The Right Man on the Job

NEW YORK appears to have secured in Mr. Stover a Park Commissioner with sense in his head and blood in his heart.

Having discovered that the park authorities were allowing the snow to remain on the ponds, thus depriving thousands of the city's children of their sport, Mr. Stover set a force of men to work clearing the ice, and, what was equally to the point, ordered the park employees to keep the ice clear, that its skating might be enjoyed.

Furthermore, he got hold of the park landscape architect and had certain sites set apart for coasting, thus making of the park what it should be—a place of recreation for the thousands of city children in whom the play instinct has no winter outlet.

I take the space to speak thus of a local matter, because it is an example to follow, instead, as too often is the case, of making no provision for the winter sports of the youth in the suitable city parks.

No New Yorker who saw young and old disporting in the tonic air after the recent snowfall out along Riverside Drive could doubt the joy of these holiday-makers, relieved for a day from the demnition grind, or the worth of open spaces loaned for a time to merry-making.

Mr. Stover is the right man for the job,

Buy —

soda crackers when and where you will, there is only one way by which you can absolutely depend on their freshness and goodness, and that is to say

Uneeda Biscuit

5¢ (Never sold in bulk)

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

ROPER Safety Propeller



Perfect Speed Control — Absolute Mastery of Boat

The scientific answer to the demand for instantaneous and positive motor-boat control. Dispenses entirely with three lever control. No gears, no clutches, no hesitation. One throw reverse lever, gives any desired speed in either direction. Engine load always constant. Racing impossible. **Hundreds in Use and in All Waters.** The Only One Lever Control offered to the Motor Boatman.

Send for "After the Trial"

C. F. ROPER & CO. HOPEDALE, MASS.

For Winter Wear In The House For Cold Nights

Firfelt Slippers



Style 8

are a real delight to slip on your tired feet or to wear about your bed room.

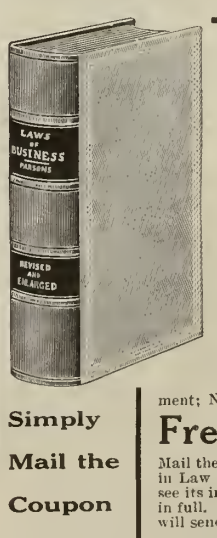
Price **$2.00**

They are made in beautiful shades of the best wool felt, trimmed with firfelt, and have the shape and the heel women desire.

They give the feet the relaxation they need and protect them from draughts and cold. We also make a line for men. Will supply you if your dealer cannot. State shade wanted. Look for the trade mark on the sole. Let us send you our Style Book showing twenty-four different styles and the different shades.

Address WORCESTER SLIPPER CO.
J. P. Grosvenor, Prop. 377 Park Ave., Worcester, Mass.

Business Law for the Busy Man
Mail the Coupon for FREE Examination



A complete authoritative book of business law for all the states and territories of the Union—an encyclopedia of legal knowledge to which the business man or the corporation official can continually refer. It saves the time and annoyance of a lawyer's conference—it saves the expense of a lawyer's fees. You can base your every transaction on exact legal knowledge—no matter what your problem, you can get expert legal advice instantly. The success and national reputation of the author as a lawyer stand back of every bit of advice or information you take from his book.

Parsons "Laws of Business"

treats in untechnical, understandable business English of rights and duties under Contracts, Sales, Notes, Agency, Agreement, Consideration, Limitations, Leases, Partnership, Executors, Interest, Insurance, Collections, Bonds, Receipts, Patents, Deeds, Mortgages, Liens, Assignments, Minors, Married Women, Arbitration, Guardians, Wills and much besides.

The book contains also abstracts of **All State Laws** relating to Collection of Debts, Interest, Usury, Deeds, Holidays, Days of Grace, Limitations, Liens, etc. Likewise nearly **300 Approved Forms** for Contracts of all kinds, Assignments, Guaranty, Powers of Attorney, Wills, etc.

The 1910 edition contains up-to-date chapters on Employers' Liability; Powers and Liabilities of Stockholders, Officers and Directors of Corporations; Food and Drug Law; New Trade Mark Law; Bailment; New (1909) Copyright Law, etc. Also a full Glossary of Law Terms.

Simply Mail the Coupon or Write NOW

Free Examination To Business and Professional Men

Mail the coupon at once and we will send you this work, bound in Law Canvas, for 10 days' free examination. If you then see its importance to your business, remit $3.50 as payment in full. If you can get along without it, write us and we will send stamps for its return.

THE S. S. SCRANTON CO.
269-281 Asylum St., Hartford, Conn.

S. S. Scranton Co., 269-81 Asylum St., Hartford, Conn.

Please send me without expense or obligation on my part, "Parsons' Laws of Business." In ten days I will remit $3.50 or notify you to send return stamps.

Name.....

Business Address .....

.....

The Silent

Waverley

An Interior Operated Car for All Kinds of Weather
Price, $2,250.





For Your Calls



To Church in Any Kind of Weather

Your Little Girl Could Run a Waverley

—so simple and so safe is the wonderful Waverley No-Arc Controller. There are only two levers. You can learn to use them in five minutes. The silent Waverley responds instantly and perfectly to your will. You find yourself driving it through the crowded thoroughfare with the same confidence as on the broad oiled boulevard.

You won't get into trouble, for the Waverley positively cannot be started on any speed except the low.

No tampering with the handle while you are out of the carriage — no carelessness whatever can cause a sudden jump of the car.

The speed direction—backward or forward—cannot be changed with the power on.

The Waverley High-Efficiency Shaft Drive

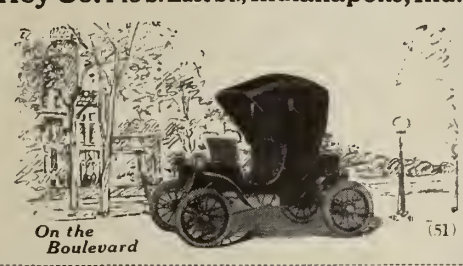
The Waverley is the only electric with a shaft drive of proved efficiency. The Waverley Shaft Drive has had three years of road test and one year of general use by owners. Ask the hundreds of people who drive Waverleys for their experience with the Waverley drive—completely enclosed and running in oil. It is weather-proof, rust-proof, and in advance of exposed chain drives and experimental shaft drives.

Exide, National or Waverley batteries; solid or pneumatic tires. **Write for our beautiful new Art Catalog H5. Sent free on request.**

The Waverley Co. 143 S. East St., Indianapolis, Ind.



For Shopping



On the Boulevard

(51)

Charity or Business—Which?

An Advertisement by Elbert Hubbard

THE germ of both life and fire insurance had its rise in the custom of taking up a collection for the stricken family. We all chipped in in the hope and expectation that if we were snuffed out by sickness or accident, the neighbors would do as much for us. When I lived in Kansas I well remember how when a farmer, who owned the next eighty to my father's, was killed by a runaway team, we all turned out and plowed the widow's fields, planted her crops and cared for her live stock. That she was young and comely probably had much to do with the ready and cheerful service which we brought to bear. So it seems that it was largely a matter of mood. Life insurance avoids the uncertainty of leaving things to the neighbors. It is a business plan, founded on the laws of mathematics and sound economy, to provide for those dependent upon us in case of death. Life insurance is no longer charity or quasi-altruism, any more than fire insurance is. Life insurance is a duty, and it is a privilege. To eliminate the distressing results of death, through insurance, payable to business partners, wife or children, seems but common prudence. Lord Nelson in his will left his wife and daughter "to the tender care of the British Nation, to which I have given my life." And the wife and daughter—gravitated to the poor house; for what is everybody's business is nobody's business. Don't leave your loved ones to the care of the public or the neighbors. The neighbors may have troubles of their own. Cut out risk, accident and worry, by life insurance. There are no microbes in a life insurance policy. Some folks cannot get life insurance. Possibly you cannot. If so these words are not for you.

THE EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY

OF THE UNITED STATES

"Strongest in the World"

The Company which pays its death claims on the day it receives them

Paul Morton, President **120 Broadway, New York City**

AGENCIES EVERYWHERE! None in your town? Then why not recommend some good man—or woman—to us, to represent us there. Great opportunities to-day in Life Insurance work for the Equitable.

CAN'T GO WRONG

COLUMBIA MULTIPLE BATTERIES

can't go wrong. That seems a big assertion, but it can be **demonstrated.**

When you drop a Columbia Multiple on the floor from a height of six feet and find it **uninjured,** you realize that it is mighty well constructed.

When it continues to give perfect service after being **wholly submerged** in your power boat, you realize that there are some tests which a storage battery would fight shy of.

When your car has run **12,000 miles on the Columbia Multiple alone,** as many have done, you will have a new definition of **reliable ignition.**

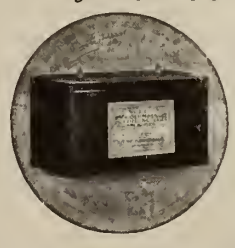
Read this. It tells you why.

The Columbia Multiple Battery is different from any other battery made.

The key notes in its construction are strength and simplicity.

It is practically indestructible. It has absolutely nothing to get out of order, and requires no attention from start to finish. You can almost forget that you have an ignition system.

After several thousand miles of good running, you have warning that a new battery is needed. You still have from 100-200 miles of service in the battery.



The Storage Battery, on the other hand, must be frequently recharged to avoid sulphating, gives no warning of exhaustion, costs more per mile of service, and endangers car or boat, as well as clothes and skin, with its powerful sulphuric acid.

The Magneto is very expensive and complicated. It may go out of service from internal short-circuiting any time. Slipping of gear may wreck your engine by premature explosion or back-firing. Bearing trouble, puncture of insulation, etc. are among its possible troubles. Of these you have no warning at all.

Columbia Multiple Batteries are the best auxiliaries as well as the best for primary sparking or continued running.

Sold by leading automobile and electrical supply houses and garages everywhere.

Price $5.00 ($6.00 west of the Mississippi River.)

Interesting Booklet sent free for the name of your dealer. It contains valuable information for every owner of motor car or boat.

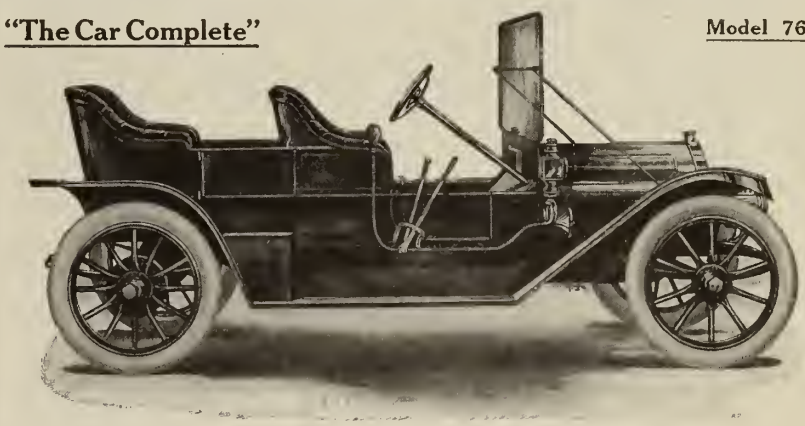
Diagrams furnished free, showing Multiple Series method of wiring for those whose battery boxes will not permit the use of Columbia Multiple Battery.

NATIONAL CARBON CO.

Largest Battery Manufacturers in the World

2001 W. 117 St., Cleveland, Ohio

"The Car Complete" Model 76-A



"The Car Without a Jolt, Jerk, Jar or Jump"

are the words of an enthusiastic admirer of the

Firestone Columbus

Four-Passenger Intermediate

Light, handsome, speedy, graceful and comfortable, it is in itself a guarantee of service and satisfaction.

The Triumph of Forty Years' Honest Effort

Write today for Catalog No. 31

THE COLUMBUS BUGGY CO.

531 Dublin Avenue **Columbus, Ohio**

Builders of the Famous Columbus Electric

Hitch Your Pennies to the OLIVER!

It's YOURS for 17¢ a Day

PENNIES have mighty *pulling-power* when properly harnessed up. They work like *slaves* for the man who *saves*—say seventeen cents a day. At your command they will bring you the world's most highly perfected typewriter—the magnificent Oliver No. 5. They have done just this for *thousands!*



The "Seventeen Cents a Day" offer has attracted widespread attention and won hosts of new friends for the Oliver.

It has swelled the sales to such volume that records have gone to smash—and has taught improvident spenders that pennies are really *cash!*

Penny-Sense is the secret of the *thrift* that brings *success*. It seems like creating *something* out of *nothing*.

Your *wonder* grows as the *pennies* grow into big, round *dollars*.

You get the machine *right away*, by making a small cash payment. Then we willingly wait while day by day the pennies *accumulate*.

Just save and pay monthly at the rate of Seventeen Cents a Day and have the machine *while you pay*.

The Oliver Typewriter is great in its grasp of the needs of this complex age. It is "all things to all men"—so wonderfully versatile that it responds to a multitude of *special* requirements.

It has speed possibilities which the swiftest operator has never been able to overtake.
Its printing qualities are superb.
It writes with light, *telegraphic* touch.

The OLIVER Typewriter

"The Standard Visible Writer"

It is the greatest writing machine *value* ever offered for $100, and our easy terms of payment make this *the typewriter opportunity of the age*.
Write for full details or see the nearest Oliver Typewriter Representative. [16]

The Oliver Typewriter Co.
67 Oliver Typewriter Building Chicago



THE PEN YOU CAN BE SURE OF

You don't buy the Conklin on empty promises of what it will do. It's the *self-filling* pen that's made good—eleven years of constant satisfaction-giving. A mere thumb pressure on Crescent-Filler fills

CONKLIN'S Self-Filling Fountain Pen

No separate filler, nothing to take apart, nothing complicated. *Ink reservoir guaranteed for five years.* Unsurpassed writing qualities. Finest 14-k gold pens in all points and for all special uses—manifolding, bookkeepers, stenographers, etc. At dealers everywhere — $3.00, $4.00, $5.00 to $15.00. Interesting literature sent on request.



The Conklin Pen Mfg. Co.
214 Manhattan Building,
TOLEDO, OHIO

Old Appliance



LAME PEOPLE

The Perfection Extension Shoe for any person with one short limb. Worn with any style of ready made shoes with perfect ease and comfort. Shipped on trial. Write for Booklet.

Our Appliance



HENRY F. LOTZ, 313 Third Avenue, NEW YORK

and it is a subject for congratulation that slowly, it is true, but surely, we are getting more men like him.

The Hockey Rowdy

SOON there is going to be a popular outcry against ice-hockey: the newspapers will exploit the ever-ready, open-letter writer; suggestions will flow in from men made experts after witnessing a few games; some who have watched the good old English lawn variation will recommend its substitution—and so again we shall be launched a-top another wave of hysterical reform.

As usual, the trouble is not with the game, but with the spirit of its exponents. It isn't hockey that requires attention, but the rowdyism of the players and the pusillanimity of the referees, who have been so supine under the conditions that slugging and foul play appear to have become part and parcel of the game, while the boldest and most adroit muckerism, such as exhibited by the Wanderer Team, comes to be regarded as the cleverest revelation of expert performers.

Such is the situation of hockey to-day. The players are flagrantly violating the rules under the very noses of the officials. Foul play in all its various forms obtains: men are slammed against the side of the rinks; are struck in the face or in the ribs, tripped and slashed. Occasionally a man is sent to the bench, but that is an exception. Hockey as played around New York has become the mucker's game.

Rampant is the rowdy and the referee is his prophet!

Slaughter in the Name of Science

ONE of the inconsistent exhibits of this day of protective effort is the indifference to the agitation for wild life protection by the institutions devoted to zoology. Take, for example, such organizations as the New York Zoological Society, the American Museum of Natural History of New York, the Smithsonian Institution of Washington, the Field-Columbian Museum of Chicago, and the Carnegie Institutions of Pittsburg and Washington—each of these should employ and put into the field, with a fund for expenses, an experienced man to help arouse public sentiment through lantern-slide lectures and aid in the enforcement of the game laws.

Thousands and thousands of dollars are devoted by these and similar organizations to pseudo-science. Thousands and thousands of dollars are spent in killing animals and birds to secure their mounted remains for the museums. Yet with one or two exceptions not one dollar or a single official effort is being expended by these wealthy bodies to preserve our remaining wild life. Frantic endeavor seems directed exclusively to getting everything under a glass case, and the result is a killing of animal life that can be characterized as no less than slaughter.

I have in mind the spoils of one expedition which, about a couple of years ago, covered the floor of a basement room of the American Museum with a vast quantity of usual specimens—the exhibit little else than of industrious shooting.

The only such organizations in this country of which I have knowledge of making any effort at all are the American Museum and the Zoological Society, and this largely because of and through the individual efforts of some of the officers and their associates.

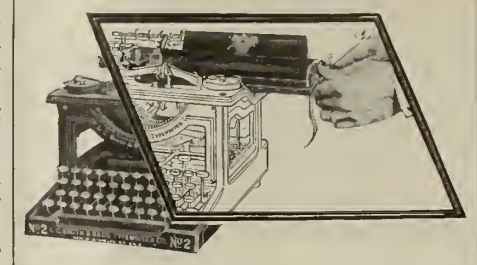
At the present moment, William T. Hornaday, the director of the New York Zoological Society, and a man of sound head and heart on this subject, is asking the New York Zoological Society "to devote five thousand dollars per annum to the salary and expenses of an official game protector who will devote all his time and attention to the promotion of measures for the protection of wild life." Considering the worthy work of this Society and of Mr. Hornaday in saving to the United States its last herd of wild bison, I am hopeful the director's recommendation will be officially recognized.

It would be entirely practicable for the American Museum and the Field-Columbian and the Smithsonian and the Carnegie to unite in a protective and educational movement of greatest value. Each organization could, in turn, send some one of its corps on the road to deliver lectures.

Bad Roads and Lost Profits

IN A SPEECH at the State Fair at Dallas, Texas, last month, B. F. Yoakum, chairman of the Board of Directors of the Frisco-Rock Island Railroad system, declared that bad roads cost the farmers $250,000,000 a year in lost profits. That means that the failure of most of the country either to make good roads or to upkeep roads once made good, levies the most severe tax on the farmers themselves, who are so slow in supporting the general Good Roads movement. Farmers, please take note.

Try this carriage for lost motion — up and down, sidewise — even at its extreme overhang as firm and solid as the machine itself.



No Operating-Effort Squandered. No False Motions Here.

—Every ounce of energy that you apply to the operation of the New Model

L. C. Smith & Bros. Typewriter

ALL THE WRITING ALWAYS IN SIGHT

gives you its full equivalent of work done—of progress straight ahead. No force is wasted in wabble, shake or play; for every important working part, Typebar, Carriage and Segment-shift, moves on ball bearings with greatest ease and absolute freedom, *in its appointed direction only.*

Mechanical rattle is eliminated together with frictional wear and all unnecessary effort. This makes for ease and speed, and for perfect work, to say nothing of longer life for the machine itself. Added to this, ingenious *Inbuilt* devices suit the L. C. Smith & Bros. Typewriter to every variety of work, without special adjustment, or expensive attachments. The result lightens the work of the operator and saves money for you.

Our Illustrated Catalogue and interesting "X-Ray" booklet explain. A postal card gets them.

L. C. SMITH & BROS. TYPEWRITER CO.
SYRACUSE (Branches in all Large Cities) N. Y., U. S. A.

Head Office for Europe, Asia and Africa
19 Queen Victoria Street, - London, E. C.

Next Time

you buy Collars—let it be SLIDEWELL COLLARS—the collars with the tie-and-time-and-temper-saving shield—the only device that lets your tie slide freely, so you can tie it easily, correctly, every time.



SLIDEWELL HALO COLLARS



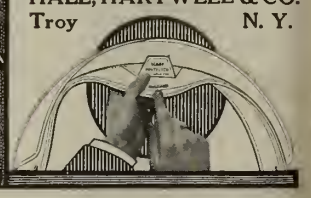
All the best styles going; 15c; 2 for 25c; in Canada, 20c; 3 for 50c.

Get the genuine or be disappointed

If your dealer (ask him first) cannot yet supply you with SLIDEWELL COLLARS send us your size and brand-name of your present collars, with 75c for 6 corresponding SLIDEWELLS (in Canada, $1.00 for 6) or write for the free SLIDEWELL Style Book, select your style and send in *your* order for 6.

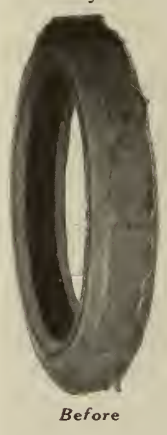
You'll get a collar satisfaction you've never known

HALL, HARTWELL & CO.
Troy N. Y.



WORN OUT TIRES MADE NEW

Don't throw away your old tires—don't have them vulcanized—it's poor economy. Send us your old casings. No matter how ragged or worn they are, by our exclusive **TRIPLE TREAD PROCESS** we make them **Puncture Proof, Blow Out Proof, Non-Skid.** We are proving this to thousands of experienced motorists who are now getting from 5,000 to 10,000 extra miles out of old tires which they formerly threw away. Don't buy new tires. Learn about our exclusive



Before

TRIPLE TREAD PROCESS

which will make new tires out of old ones and will greatly reduce your up-keep cost.

We will gladly explain how we use the original casing as a foundation to which is applied a heavy coat of rubber, then entirely covered with two plys of tough wear-resisting "Ruhberized" **French Chrome Leather.** The ruhber adheres firmly to the "Ruhberized" leather and the result is a tire that retains all its resiliency with the durahility of the hest quality leather. Where the wear comes on center of tread two thicknesses of "Ruhberized" leather and one of rubber are applied.

The outer ply is studded with from 3 to 6 rows (according to size of casing) of hardened steel studs, which make the tire practically skid-proof.

Don't hesitate to write us because your tires are ragged or badly worn because we can make them as good as new at low cost—much less than prices asked for inferior new casings and only slightly more than the vulcanizer would charge for patching up your old casing so it would stand a few hundred more miles.

Prices on tires have recently increased over 30%. Our prices are 50% lower than cost of a new tire.

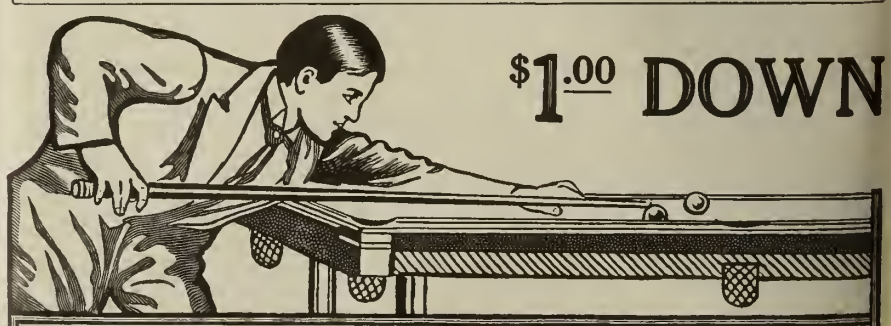
Write today for full particulars of our unique method and positive guarantee.

Don't confuse our exclusive Triple Tread Process with the unsightly, unsatisfactory detachable treads.



After

TRIPLE TREAD MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 1544 Michigan Avenue, CHICAGO
Pacific Coast Branch to be opened soon will care for far Western trade



$1.00 DOWN

BURROWES BILLIARD & POOL TABLE

$1 down puts into your home any table worth from $6 to $15. $2 a month pays balance. Higher priced Tables on correspondingly easy terms. We supply all cues, balls, etc., free.

BECOME AN EXPERT AT HOME

The BURROWES HOME BILLIARD AND POOL TABLE is a scientifically built Combination Table, adapted for the most expert play. It may be set on your dining-room or library table, or mounted on legs or stand. When not in use it may be set aside out of the way.

NO RED TAPE—On receipt of first instalment we will ship Table. Play on it one week. If unsatisfactory return it, and we will refund money. Write to-day for catalog.

THE E. T. BURROWES COMPANY, 420 Center St., Portland, Maine



Gardening an Exhilarating Pleasure

Gardening brings health as well as pleasure. More than one man owes his life to it. Contact with the soil and the world of nature gives rest to the nerves, life to the blood and new tissue to the lungs.

Make gardening your hobby. No flowers are as sweet as those we tend ourselves. Fruits and vegetables from the home garden have an incomparable freshness and flavor.

The True Temper Outfit of Garden Tools

Will give you this complete set of carefully selected tools

One True Temper Special Hoe (Self-Sharpening)

One Solid Bow Steel Garden Rake
One Four Tined Spading Fork
One Hand Forged Steel Weeder
One Steel Blade Turf Edger
One Solid Steel Garden Trowel
One 45 ft. Garden Line and Stakes

PRICE OF COMPLETE OUTFIT $4.50

Now for the first time a busy man can get just the right tools without the trouble of personal selection.

Each tool is our heaviest quality and highest grade. The welded blade of our True Temper Special Hoe, for example, is unique. As the soft steel wears away, the hard tool steel is left exposed and the hoe sharpens itself.

Sold by all leading hardware dealers. See that you get the genuine True Temper Outfit, with label, as shown at left of this ad.

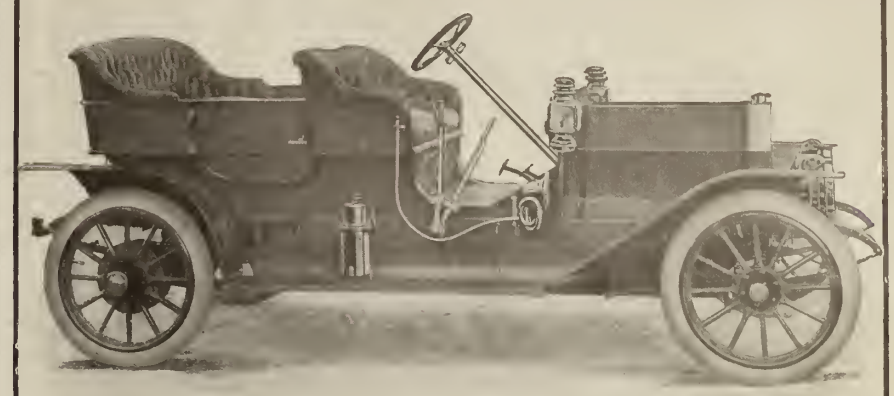
Send for our valuable free booklet entitled "Gardening for Health and Recreation." The whole subject discussed by experts, with list of the best books on gardening.

American Fork & Hoe Co.

Largest Manufacturers of Farm and Garden Hand Tools in the World

Department O **Cleveland, O.**

Johnson Pleasure Cars



GRAND DISTRIBUTION

We have now placed our agencies for 1910. We have reserved a small number of cars, which we intend to scatter over the United States for the purpose of advertising our cars where not at present known. Under the splendid offer which we make to purchasers the following rules will be observed:

1. No car will be disposed of under our magnificent offer **within fifty miles** of the limits of an established agency.

2. But **one** car will be sold to each 50,000 people.

No such offer has ever before been made by a **reliable** manufacturer for the distribution of a first-class car. If you are in the market for **a good car** for next summer's use, now is the time to avail yourself of our offer, for the number to be disposed of **is limited.** Full particulars will be furnished on application, but not otherwise.

We make all sizes, from $1,450 Runabout up

JOHNSON SERVICE COMPANY

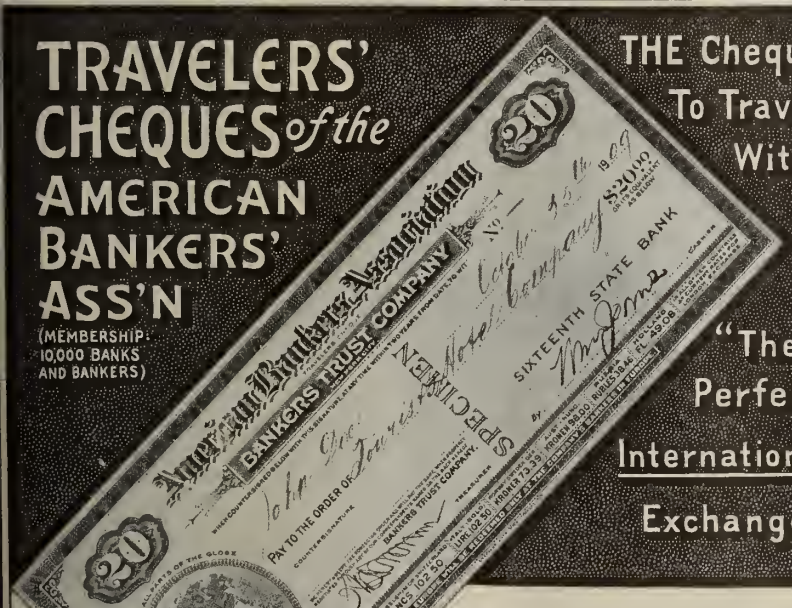
MILWAUKEE, WIS.

TRAVELERS' CHEQUES of the AMERICAN BANKERS' ASS'N

(MEMBERSHIP: 10,000 BANKS AND BANKERS)

THE Cheque To Travel With

"The Perfect International Exchange"



Four Denominations $10, $20, $50, $100

THE "cheque universal" is here shown, the ideal cheque to travel with.

Supplies the traveler's need for a currency that is acceptable at "every port."

Identifies the holder to those called upon to cash or "change" it.

Prevents the delay and embarrassment often met with in attempting to cash drafts.

Shows on its face *just what it is worth* in all leading countries. Safer than money; twice as convenient.

Write for Free Booklet fully describing the System

BUY THEM FROM YOUR OWN BANKER

OR IF MORE CONVENIENT APPLY TO

BANKERS TRUST COMPANY, 7 WALL ST., NEW YORK CITY



Stop Your Blade Expense

DO YOU know that one AutoStrop Blade often lasts six months to a year? Enthusiastic AutoStroppers write us that they get 151, 300 and even more shaves from one blade. Nothing unusual about it, as any fine razor blade, expertly stropped, will shave for six months or a year. And the AutoStrop Razor is the only razor which anybody can strop expertly—as expertly as the head barber does—therefore, the only safety razor that actually gives head barber shaves.

$5.00 invested in an AutoStrop is your total shaving expense for years.

TRY IT FREE

(DEALERS READ THIS, TOO)

Don't be over-modest about asking the dealer to sell you an AutoStrop Safety Razor on 30 days' free trial. You're not asking him a favor. You're doing him a favor. You're giving him a chance to sell you a razor. You can take it back if you want to—but you won't want to. However, should you want to, don't hesitate to, as the dealer loses absolutely nothing. We take back any returned razors.

Will you get an AutoStrop Safety Razor on trial today—now—while you have it in mind? Putting it off won't get it done.



"THE SLAUGHTER OF THE INNOCENTS"

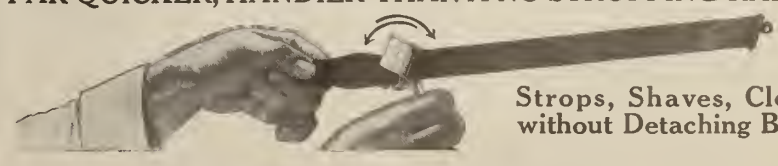
is a book that will amuse you. If your lips are cracked, don't send for it. And you will be surprised to find in it such a mine of unknown information on a subject we are all supposed to know about—the subject of shaving and razors.

It will actually teach you to give yourself a shave that's as good as the head barber's—a shave you can hardly feel.

This book ought not to be free, but it is. Shuffle off the "Tug of inertia." Quick! Get your pen and post card and tell us to send it.

AUTOSTROP SAFETY RAZOR CO.
340 Fifth Avenue, New York; 61 New Oxford Street, London; 14 St. Helen Street, Montreal.

FAR QUICKER, HANDIER THAN A NO-STROPPING RAZOR



Strops, Shaves, Cleans without Detaching Blade



Successful Egg Farming

Among people who can afford luxuries there is great demand for a regular supply of fresh eggs. The few growers who can furnish them **regularly,** winter and summer alike, get very high prices.

The Corning Egg-Book

(entitled "$6.41 per Hen per Year"), tells how two men, in poor health, starting four years ago with only thirty hens, made from their little egg-farm a clear profit of **over $12,000** last year. It tells all about their experience, their failures, their methods and how others, men or women, with good sense, care and faithful work can make money in the same way. Not a detail left out.

The Corning Egg-Book is sold in combination with the **Farm Journal,** Philadelphia, Pa., and we have made arrangements to make this

SPECIAL OFFER:—For $1.00 (cash, money order or check) we will send postpaid the **Corning Egg-Book** and the **Farm Journal** for two years, and **American Poultry Advocate** two years, all for $1.00 if order is sent at once to

AMERICAN POULTRY ADVOCATE
723 Hogan Block **Syracuse, N. Y.**

DINGEE Roses

Dingee Roses are positively the best grown. **Sold on their own roots and warranted to grow.** Plants sent to any point in United States and Canada. Safe arrival guaranteed. Write for the

"DINGEE GUIDE TO ROSE CULTURE"

for 1910—the leading rose catalogue of America. 120 pages, beautifully illustrated. On the cover is a true picture of the marvelous new BLUE ROSE. Mailed **free** Describes over 1,000 varieties. Tells how to grow them and all other desirable flowers. We also sell the best flower and vegetable seeds. Established 1850. 70 greenhouses; large acreage of the finest rose land in the country.

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO.
Box 43 **West Grove, Pa.**

FERRY'S SEEDS

To grow the finest flowers and most luscious vegetables, plant the best seeds. Ferry's Seeds are best because they never fail in yield or quality. The best gardeners and farmers everywhere know Ferry's seeds to be the highest standard of quality yet attained. For sale everywhere.

FERRY'S 1910 Seed Annual
Free on request.
D. M. FERRY & CO.
Detroit, Mich.

Victor Incubators and Brooders



Quality tells in the hatches. Right principles, right materials, right building, right ventilation, right regulation, means more chicks and greater profit. Victor quality costs but little more and the difference on one or two hatches more than pays it. Write us first. Our book "About Incubators" will be sent free. It has important information for incubator buyers.
GEO. ERTEL CO., 189 Kentucky St., Quincy, Ill.

Best Birds, Best Eggs, Lowest Prices

All leading varieties pure-bred Chickens, Ducks, Geese and Turkeys. Largest Poultry Farm in the world. Fowls, Eggs and Incubators at lowest prices. Send for big book, "Poultry for Profit." Tells how to raise poultry and run incubators successfully. Send 10c for postage.

J. W. MILLER CO., Box 21, Freeport, Ill.

LATEST BOOK "Profitable Poultry." Best published. Describes most successful Poultry Farm. **45 Varieties** pure-bred poultry, beautiful, hardy and money makers; thousands to choose from. **Lowest Price** on fowls, eggs, incubators, etc. Sent for 4 cents.
Berry's Poultry Farm, Box 94, Clarinda, Iowa

200 Egg Incubator $3.00

No freight to pay. Actual hen in Natural Hen Incubator heats, ventilates, controls everything. No lamp, no costly mistakes. Best hatcher in the world. Agents Wanted. Catalog free.
N.H.I. Co., 1349 Constance St., Dept. 55, Los Angeles, Cal.

Buy the Best **Metal Covered Ironclad** TRADE MARK

Galvanized iron. Fireproof. Hot water, copper tanks, double walls. Freight prepaid. Guaranteed. Both for $12.50. Get catalog—save money. **American Brooder Co., Box 66, Racine, Wis.**

43 LEADING VARIETIES of pure bred Chickens, Ducks, Geese, Turkeys; also Holstein cattle. Prize winning stock. Oldest and largest poultry farm in the northwest. Stock, eggs and incubators at low prices. Send 4 cents for catalog.
Larkin & Herzberg, Box 12, Mankato, Minn

Hatchability

The QUEEN Incubator made the greatest record of all on big hatches last season. Liberal free trial. Low price. Freight paid. 5 year guaranty. Send for FREE book.
Wickstrum, Queen Incubator Man, Box 55, Lincoln, Neb

Baby Chicks

8 cents each—Partly grown chicks 30 cents each. Shipped safely anywhere. Illustrated catalogue free.
CULVER POULTRY FARM, 1039 Reed, Benson, Nebraska

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Beating the Wind

(*Concluded from page 20*)

this also makes the bowsprit rigid. The runner-boards are planks laid flat so that there is considerable spring in them. Now, the Madison boat is as rigid as possible all over excepting the bowsprit. It is accomplished in the following manner: The backbone is a single timber of no great weight. It would not be stiff enough in itself, and so two planks, called the cross-pieces, run from the ends of the runner-boards back to the tail of the backbone in the form of a V. This makes all behind the runner-board rigid and strong. Moreover, the runner-boards are reinforced with other planks in the form of a bridge; no give is wanted in them whatever, but rather strength and stiffness to hold her up.

Built for Running Close to the Wind

THESE V-shaped pieces have another advantage; they serve as a solid support for a commodious cockpit. On the Hudson River type, which is merely a cross without this V, the cockpit has no support but the narrow backbone; and because of difficulty in bracing it on so small a bearing it can not be so wide and comfortable. Moreover, on that type of boat the backbone is so deep that it has to pass through the cockpit. The cockpit can not be set on top because it would be too high up. On the Madison boat, because of the squarer backbone, the cockpit may be set on top of it. Thus the cockpit is all one roomy compartment without this obstruction passing through it. The cockpit of the typical Hudson River boat has a coaming about five inches high; the Madison boat has a coaming eleven inches high, which makes it more of a cockpit. This high coaming is calculated for another advantage: it is convenient for pushing when pushing has to be done.

From this it might seem that the Madison sailor's idea is to get merely a strong, convenient, easily handled boat—one in which he could take out a large party and offer them the greatest possible comfort. But the fact of the matter is that he is aiming all the time at the qualities of a racing boat—speed. It is to this end that the mast has such a decided sternward rake where other boats have a forward rake; and for this reason his jib stands well forward of the mainsail. This has to do with her close-hauled and windward qualities.

As we have observed, the great speed in ice-boating is made in running across the wind. The closer she can sail to the wind the faster she will go. It is as if the Madison yachtsman reasoned: "Any boat can, under any favorable conditions, run before the wind as fast as it blows—so fast and no faster. As speed is to be made close-hauled, I will build with that end in view; the rest takes care of itself." And so he does not care for great spread of sail; he aims at speed, not power; he takes 325 to 350 feet where others may have 650 to 800.

But, in ice-boating, power is a thing to be considered: it affects her abilities to make headway in heavy snow and soft ice. The Hudson River boat, with large sail and forward rake of mast, is strong under such conditions; she has especial power before the wind. But (referring now to our theory) she would not make as fast time to windward under conditions that were at all favorable to racing. The Western lake yachtsman, in racing, sails a two-point (triangular) course; the river sailor necessarily proceeds to one goal and back; and each, of course, prefers his own conditions in a contest.

A Question to be Settled on Ice

THESE remarks must not be taken as meaning that the Hudson River boat is not a good windward boat—possibly as good or better than the other, all things considered. Nor must it be concluded that the Madison boat is deficient in power and needs ideal conditions. She can go through six inches of snow and make headway under conditions that might be expected to balk her. Though the sail is small, it fits in with a theory: "Get a piece of wind in your sail and hang onto it." She is easily handled. I have brought the two together here simply because the comparison of contrasting and consistent types is the best way of conveying a definition of what an ice-yacht really is.

In short, it may be said that the Madison aim is comfort in the cockpit, strength of frame, and the highest possible speed under any but the worst conditions. As to which is "best" in a race, that, luckily for the sport, is settled on ice and not on paper. But as I have remarked, the two types represent somewhat different ideals of the sport itself. As compared to the larger and differently built boat, the Madison yacht is somewhat as the hawk to the eagle. And perfectly confident that she can fly as fast and faster. Of course.

$350 a Month—500 Hens



EDGAR BRIGGS—
Twenty Years At It

Briggs did it! BRIGGS, the Thomas A. Edison of the Poultry World—the man who wrote "Profits in Poultry Keeping Solved," a treatise so tremendously practical and original that four editions have already had to be printed. Briggs actually made each hen pay him more *per month* than her purchase price.



A. D. HOSTERMAN
Publisher of Poultry Success

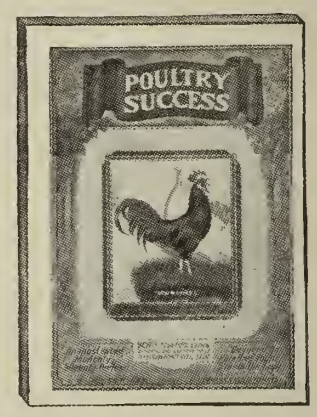
No branch of mercantile business or farming pays the profit that poultry raising guarantees, *under the Briggs system.* Thousands who have never made a specialty of poultry raising are now starting in, most of them on a small scale—with only a few dollars invested and a chicken yard perhaps smaller than your garden. Under the Briggs system their flocks multiply and increase rapidly at trifling cost. Meanwhile the market price of poultry goes up, up, up!

BRIGGS' "POULTRY SILO"

Briggs' "Poultry Silo" discovery alone is now saving poultrymen thousands of dollars daily. He feeds his hens "poultry ensilage"—a processed feed that makes them lay regularly, even in the winter when egg prices are "out of sight." Briggs makes this "Ensilage" at not to exceed 15 cents a bushel.

Briggs' Poultry Book gives Secrets on Early Hatching—Raising Late Hatched Chickens—Insuring a Large Egg Yield Every Month—Erecting a Poultry Plant—Diagrams—Pictures—Running an Incubator—Brooders—Feeding—Breeding—and literally HUNDREDS of other secrets.

The Briggs book, "Profits in Poultry Keeping Solved," has been purchased by "POULTRY SUCCESS," the representative American poultry journal. Briggs' future discoveries, made at his big Experimental Poultry and Egg farm, will be announced exclusively by "POULTRY SUCCESS."



FEAST OF FACTS—$1.00

As an advertising feature, "POULTRY SUCCESS" now offers, for a short time, the complete new and Fourth Edition of the Briggs System and Secrets and a full year's subscription to "POULTRY SUCCESS" for a dollar. This is the greatest offer ever made to poultry raisers, comprising:

1. "Profits in Poultry Keeping Solved"—100 pages, fully illustrated and nicely bound. Worth $5, $10 or $100, according as one makes use of it.

2. The new section, "Secrets in Poultry Culture," a startling, useful Brief, by Briggs.

3. "POULTRY SUCCESS"—The leading monthly poultry publication. 21st year; 64 to 164 pages. If you have never read it, borrow a copy from your neighbor, or write for sample copies. 50 cts. per year.

All for only $1.00.

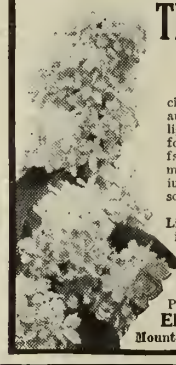
Decide now to make biggest poultry profits. Adopt the Briggs System and "POULTRY SUCCESS" as your guide. You need only a few dollars—a small yard. You can make it pay big from the start. Send postal for free samples of Poultry Literature, or better still, order direct from this advertisement, enclosing $1.00.

HOSTERMAN PUBLISHING CO., Briggs Desk 91, SPRINGFIELD, OHIO

BEAUTIFUL! NOVEL! VALUABLE!

The Newest Lilacs

Double and Single Extraordinary Offering



The improvement in the Lilac, especially in the double sorts, is marvelous and all lovers of this flower will be delighted with these novelties. In size, form and color they far surpass the old favorites and we confidently recommend them to our patrons. Nothing introduced recently is likely to prove so popular as the new Lilacs.

A beautiful illustrated booklet on Lilacs will be mailed on request, also our illustrated General Catalogue, which contains accurate and trustworthy descriptions of the best FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES, SHRUBS, ROSES AND HARDY PLANTS.

ELLWANGER & BARRY
Mount Hope Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y.



MODEL Incubators and Brooders Supplies & Remedies

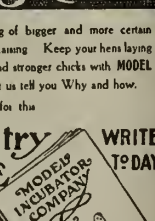
Strong Chicks

Make the beginning of bigger and more certain profits in Poultry Raising. Keep your hens laying and hatch better and stronger chicks with MODEL INCUBATORS. Let us tell you Why and how.

Send to-day for the

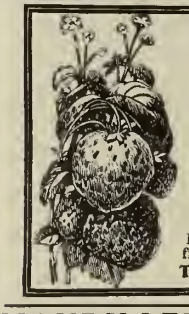
Practical Poultry Book FREE

WRITE TO-DAY



Nine chapters on the opportunities in the Poultry Business. Where to Locate. How to Build Cheap Houses. Foods, How to Recognize and Prevent Diseases. Valuable to both amateur and breeder. Describes the special features that make Model Incubators and Brooders the best in the world for producing bigger and stronger chicks.

Model Incubator Company, Dept. A Buffalo, N. Y.



12 Hardy Blizzard Belt Strawberry Plants FREE!

Everybody likes strawberries and to prove that our "BLIZZARD BELT" plants are the strongest rooted and heaviest fruiters, we offer to send ONE DOZEN selected plants to you FREE OF CHARGE. We picked 35 quarts of fine fruit from a test bed of but a dozen strawberry plants set the year before. You can do as well. If you care to send 10 cents for mailing expense, we will add 6 BABY EVERGREENS 2 years old and send all to you at proper planting time. Write to-day and we will enter your name for the plants and send you our CATALOGUE and BARGAIN SHEETS of HARDY "BLIZZARD BELT" fruits by next mail. Address

THE GARDNER NURSERY COMPANY, Box 232 Osage, Iowa.

MANDY LEE INCUBATORS



Mean Scientific Hatching

Mr. Lee has raised poultry 20 years.

He invented the Mandy Lee Incubator for his own use. 100 per cent hatches are not unusual. Sells from coast to coast. Write for Lee's "Chicken Talk" by Mr. Lee himself and 1910 "Mandy Lee" catalog. Both free. Write now. Do not delay one day.

GEO. H. LEE CO., 1149 Harney St., Omaha, Neb.



80 PAGE POULTRY BOOK FREE

Tells how to succeed with poultry on the ordinary farm. How to make a first-class brooder out of an old piano box. What breeds lay best. Plans for poultry houses, how to feed, breed, etc. Describes

1910 **PRAIRIE STATE Incubators and Brooders**

You will be surprised at the valuable information it contains. It's free. Write a postal for a copy today.
Prairie State Incubator Co., 431 Main St., Homer City, Pa.

Burpee, Philadelphia,

is sufficient for the front of a post card. If you will write your own address plainly on the other side we shall be pleased to send THE LEADING AMERICAN SEED CATALOG. An elegant book of 178 pages, it tells the plain truth, and should be read by all who would have the best garden possible and who are willing to pay a fair price for seeds of the

Burpee-Quality



48 BREEDS

Fine pure bred chickens, ducks, geese and turkeys. Northern raised, hardy and very beautiful. Fowls and eggs at low prices. America's greatest poultry farm. Send 4 cents for fine 80-page 16th Annual Poultry Book.

R. F. NEUBERT, Box 782, Mankato, Minn.



Lambert's Death to Lice

Insures clean Fowls—Larger Profits. Easily used; safe, sure and quick. Poultrymen's standby for 25 years. Sample, 10c. Send 2c stamp for Valuable Pocketbook of Pointers.

O. K. Stock Food Co., 344 Traders Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

POULTRY AND GARDEN



GRANDMOTHER'S
FAVORITE FLOWERS

We will mail you **FREE** one packet of the following Flower Seeds:

DELPHINIUM (Larkspur). Bee-shaped flowers, purple, pink, blue and white.
ANTIRRHINUM (Snapdragon). Striped and variegated. Ornamental for walls.
DIGITALIS (Foxglove). White, rose and yellow flowers. Makes beautiful border plant.
HOLLYHOCKS. Double flowering. Very interesting and of easy culture.
AQUILEGIA (Columbine). Canary yellow flowers of easy cultivation.

All of the above five varieties mailed to you for one dime and our catalogue included. Others are securing them; why not you.

WM. ELLIOTT & SONS
43 Vesey St., New York

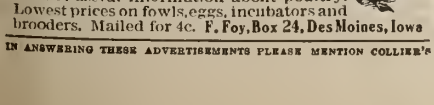
Buy the Best First
The Cyphers Incubator

SOONER or later, you will own a Cyphers Incubator. Why not *start* right? Cyphers means big hatches of healthiest chicks —no moisture, heat or ventilation troubles. Used by more Government Experiment Stations, Agricultural Colleges, Fanciers and Practical Poultry-raisers than all other makes combined. Cyphers patented features found in no other.



The World's Standard Hatcher
is guaranteed to you. You have 90 days to prove its superiority. Send for 160-page Free Catalog.
Address Nearest City.

CYPHERS INCUBATOR COMPANY, Department 64
Buffalo, N. Y. New York City, N. Y. Chicago, Ill.
Boston, Mass. Kansas City, Mo. Oakland, Cal.



Green's Dollar Offer

3 Very Best Grape Vines, 1 red, 1 white, 1 black.
3 Rose Bushes, 2 years old, 1 red, 1 pink, 1 white.
1 White Clematis Vine, hardy and rapid growers.
2 Peach Trees. 2 Choice Red Cross Currant Bushes,
11 in all, delivered by mail at your door—**$1.00**

Vines, Shade Trees, Pear, Cherry, Peach Trees, Berry Plants for sale.
Send to-day for **New Fruit Catalogue,** and a copy of **Big Fruit Instructor,** all a gift to you. Established 30 years. Capital, $100,000.00. Send 10c for **Green's Book on Fruit Growing,** worth $1.00.
GREEN'S NURSERY CO., Box 34, ROCHESTER, N.Y.

ANYBODY CAN HATCH CHICKENS WITH A BUCKEYE INCUBATOR $5

Simple, self-regulating, complete — the only incubator sold on 40 day free trial with money back in case of failure. 10,000 sold last season and not one returned. 100,000 in use. Send for books telling how Buckeye owners got 51 chicks for 50 eggs, and "Making Money the Buckeye Way." Both are free to you.
Buckeye Incubator Co., 1305 Innisfallen Ave., Springfield, O.

SHOEMAKER'S BOOK on POULTRY

and Almanac for 1910 has 224 pages with many colored plates of fowls true to life. It tells all about chickens, their prices, their care, diseases and remedies. All about **Incubators,** their prices and their operation. All about poultry houses and how to build them. It's an encyclopedia of chickendom. You need it. **Only 15c.**
C. C. SHOEMAKER
Box 689 Freeport, Ill.

Work for Men and Women

BIG PROFIT MADE GROWING MUSHROOMS
Markets waiting for what you raise. No capital or special place necessary. Grown in cellars, stables, sheds, boxes, etc. Write for big illustrated free booklet showing our beds and farm and learn how to start.
National Spawn and Mushroom Co.
Start Now Dept. 54, Boston, Mass.

Just Say "Poultry Book"
on a postal card and we'll mail you free, postage prepaid, our big book on poultry raising and Incubators. The fruits of 28 years' incubator and poultry raising experience are in this book. You can pay money for books that don't tell as much. This one is free. [5]
Reliable Incubator & Brooder Co., Box D 195, Quincy, Ill.

GREIDER'S FINE CATALOGUE
of pure bred poultry, for 1910, 200 pages, handsomely illustrated, 150 engravings, photos, 30 fine colored plates, describes 65 leading varieties of land and water-fowls, gives low prices of stock, eggs, incubators, poultry supplies, etc. Calendar for each month. How to care for poultry and all details. Only 10 cents. Send to-day.
B. H. GREIDER, Box 14, Rheems, Pa.

125-Egg Incubator and Brooder
Freight Paid East of Rockies Both for $10

Hot water; double walls; copper tank—best construction. Guaranteed. Write a postal today for Free Catalog.
WISCONSIN INCUBATOR CO., Box 98, Racine, Wis.

FOY'S BIG BOOK, MONEY IN POULTRY
And Squabs. Tells how to start in small and grow big. Describes largest pure-bred Poultry Farm in the world and gives a great mass of useful information about poultry. Lowest prices on fowls, eggs, incubators and brooders. Mailed for 4c. F. Foy, Box 24, Des Moines, Iowa

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

The Meat Boycott

(*Continued from page 14*)

staples exported, therefore, would supply throughout the year 1,310,000 households.

If one seeks causes for the meat boycott and the sense of wrong that inspires it, let it be further considered that these exported meat and dairy products do not leave America to seek higher prices than can be obtained at home. A trust is not hampered by the natural laws of supply and demand. This American dressed and frozen beef is sold to-day cheaper in the markets of London than in the butcher shops of New York or Chicago. In other words, the packer can ship his beef to the Atlantic Coast, send it across the ocean, including all expenses of cooling, handling, and transportation, and sell it in London several cents a pound cheaper than the same kind of meat can be bought for at home. In England he comes into direct competition with the frozen beef of the Argentine. In the United States he has no competition worth the name, because he is doubly protected, both by a tariff and by the machinery of a trust or monopoly.

In 1909 the British markets used 551,748,700 pounds, or, in round numbers, one-half billion pounds of frozen meat from the United States, and about the same amount from the Argentine. In order to hold this market, the Beef Trust was compelled to meet the prices at which South American meats could be laid down in London at a profit. During the height of the present agitation, when the packers were refusing to make any notable reductions in prices, which are higher than this country has ever before known, beef was selling in New York and London as follows:

	In London	*In New York*
Loins	15 to 19 cents	23 to 28 cents
Round steak..	16 to 20 cents	20 to 24 cents
Chuck steak..	12 to 16 cents	14 to 18 cents

To put it in another way, the retail price of American beef in London was about the same as the wholesale price in New York. The explanation of these singular facts is that offered concerning the sale of American watches, bicycles, and sewing-machines abroad for much less than they can be bought in their own country. The consumer now realizes the necessity of seeking some kind of protection for himself and his pocket-book, as well as for the products of his factories.

The Effect of Cold Storage

AKIN to the question of the shortage of meat at home, as caused by the export market, is the part played by the cold-storage warehouse in creating an artificial level of prices. Theoretically, the cold-storage warehouse ought to check exorbitant prices. It is filled during the seasons of greatest abundance, when prices are lowest, and is presumed to be emptied during the unproductive winter months, thus keeping supply and demand in touch with each other. In practise it does nothing of the sort. In 1904 there were 620 cold-storage warehouses in the United States; in 1910 there are 800 of them. Instead of serving the public need and at the same time yielding a fair return on the capital invested, they are employed to create "corners" in perishable foods and to manipulate prices.

For example, from 3,000,000 to 5,000,000 cases of eggs, each case containing thirty dozen, are placed in storage during the summer, when they can be bought at wholesale in the country districts for from fourteen to sixteen cents a dozen. Withdrawing this huge quantity of eggs from the open market inevitably increases the price of fresh eggs to the consumer in the season when they ought to be cheapest. During the winter these storage eggs are sold for from fifty to sixty cents per dozen. Within twenty years the total output of the American hen has increased several hundred per cent faster than the population of this country, yet the average price of eggs has been steadily advanced, and is higher to-day, even in winter, than before there were cold-storage warehouses.

Extortion of the Middleman

IN THE same way more than 100,000,000 pounds of butter, valued at $25,000,000, is annually placed in cold storage and sold in winter for forty cents, or more, per pound. Of poultry, more than 120,000,000 pounds are frozen every year. Yet in the winter months the housekeeper finds that she must pay much higher prices for chicken, turkey, or duck, than when the farmer shipped his fowls to market as the dealer ordered them. The farmer, who is blamed for prevailing high prices, is really robbed of his legitimate profits by the cold-storage warehouse. This is, perhaps, the most conspicuous example of the extortion of the middleman as a factor in the general problem of the cost of living. When the farmer sells his eggs at sixteen



Read how two egg-raisers made $12,000 a year

TO men, women and young people who want to make money at home, one of the most intensely interesting of recent books is the CORNING EGG-BOOK, which tells how the Cornings, on a patch of ground at Bound Brook, N. J., have built up in four years an egg-raising plant that earns a clear profit of over $12,000 a year. When they took up egg-raising, they were both in poor health, and had no experience in the business. Capital? Well, they began with one little pen of *thirty hens!* Now they have a large and valuable plant, and their 1953 hens AVERAGED a profit for last year of $6.41 each.

The CORNING EGG-BOOK is valuable especially because it shows how ordinary, every-day people, without capital or special training, but with "gumption" and industry, can make money in a business that can be carried on *anywhere.* Egg-raising is much simpler than poultry-raising. The hard work of killing, dressing, and marketing fowls is left out. The rest can be done by persons who are weak, old, or in poor health. The Corning methods have proved successful on both a small and a large scale. There is a



Main laying house, 160 feet long, with 1500 pullets always at work

ready market everywhere. Everybody wants fresh eggs. They are better food than meat, easier to cook, keep fresh longer, and make a far greater variety of dishes. Your own family wants them. When high you can sell them, when low you can eat them. You can sell one dozen or one thousand dozen a week, and for READY MONEY, and if you only learn the secret of raising a regular supply for customers IN WINTER, you can get *fancy prices.*

This and all the secrets of actual *success in egg-raising* are told in the CORNING EGG-BOOK. It tells where the Cornings find their market, why they raise only white-shelled, sterile eggs, how they keep hens laying regularly in winter, when they hatch chicks to lay best in December and January, how to mix the feed that produces the most eggs, how to prevent losses, how they found the best breed for egg-producing, and how their whole system works to that one end—eggs, EGGS, EGGS. It gives photographs and complete working plans of their buildings, which can be made in sections, large or small, as needed.

The FARM JOURNAL publishers believe that thousands of Collier's readers will want to learn how two novices could in four years make egg-raising pay $12,000 a year; so they have decided to offer the *Corning Egg-Book* to subscribers to the

FARM JOURNAL

to increase its subscription list to ONE MILLION for next year

FARM JOURNAL is the standard farm and home paper of America; made for housekeepers, boys and girls, as well as fruit-growers, truckers, poultrymen, stock-men, dairymen, suburbanites and village people. It has always "stood up" for women, and is a great favorite with them. It is clean, brief, bright, "boiled down," intensely practical. "Cream, not skim-milk," is its motto. It is thirty-three years old, and known everywhere. "Judge Biggle" and "Peter Tumbledown" are characters better known to many than Hamlet or Micawber. Its poultry department is famous for the practical value of its contents. It is well printed and illustrated. It has now more than 650,000 subscribers, but won't be happy until it gets a million, which it expects in 1910. More than half a million of its subscribers pay five and even TEN years ahead, which shows rare confidence in a paper. It never prints a medical, fraudulent, or trashy advertisement, and it is famous among high-class advertisers for its extraordinary "pulling" power.

SPECIAL OFFER:
We will send, postpaid, the CORNING EGG-BOOK and the FARM JOURNAL for two years,

both for 50 cents

cash, money order or check. **Book and paper may go to different addresses, if desired.**

FARM JOURNAL, 1045 Race St., Philadelphia

Cut out and send this Coupon

FARM JOURNAL, 1045 Race St., Philadelphia.

Enclosed find 50 cts. Send the Corning Egg-Book and Farm Journal for two years to

Name.....

Address.....

.....

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Farm Land the Basis of Value

In making investments the first consideration should always be the character of the security. Every investor to whom income is important should learn the facts about Irrigation bonds. They form, in our estimation, the safest way to earn 6 per cent.

Secured by a Thousand Farms

Irrigation bonds are secured by first liens on good farm land—sometimes a thousand farms. The farms are worth usually at least four times the loan.

The farms are exceedingly fertile, and are not subject to crop failures. Any one season's earnings are generally sufficient to repay the whole loan.

The bonds are additionally secured by a first mortgage on an irrigation system, in which the investment is often twice the bond issue.

Some Irrigation bonds are municipal securities, which form—as do School bonds—a tax lien on the district. Some are issued under the "Carey Act," where the State supervises the project.

They are issued in denominations of $100, $500 and $1,000, so one may invest either little or much. All are serial bonds, part of which are paid annually, so one may make long-time or short-time investments.

78 Issues Sold

In the past 16 years we have sold 78 separate issues of Reclamation bonds, all based on farm liens. Not a dollar of loss has resulted to any investor.

Our dominant place now gives us the pick of these projects. They are passed on by our own engineers and attorneys. And an officer of our Company constantly resides in the irrigated sections, watching the projects we finance.

We have issued a book based on all this experience — a book which every investor should read. Please cut out this coupon as a reminder to send for it. (16)

Trowbridge & Niver Co.

First National Bank Building, Chicago — 111 Broadway, New York
50 Congress St., Boston — First National Bank Bldg., San Francisco

Please send your free book on Irrigation Bonds.

Name.....

City.....

State.....

854

LEARN A TRADE AND EARN HIGHEST WAGES



You can quickly and economically learn **Plumbing, Electrical Work, Bricklaying** at our school and earn big pay. All instructions by actual work at the trade. Tools take place of books. Our schools are largest and best equipped and only ones graduating competent tradesmen. Expert practical instructors. Easy payments. Graduates assisted to positions. Write me personally for FREE catalog. L. L. COOK, Director.

COYNE NATIONAL TRADE SCHOOLS
1720 N. Ashland Ave., Chicago

LEARN PLUMBING

A trade that will make you independent for life. **Hours Shorter—Pay Bigger—Demand Greater** than most any trade. You need no previous experience. Our practical methods enable you in a few months to hold position as skilled plumber or conduct your own business. Catalog sent free.

BIG PAY SHORT HOURS

ST. LOUIS TRADES SCHOOL
4445 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

Study Homoeopathic Medicine

Homœopathic physicians are demanded by many towns that are still unsupplied. Hahnemann Medical College offers excellent courees in every branch of medicine. C. Henry Wilson, registrar, 3129 Rhodes Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.

School Information Free catalogues and advice of all Boarding Schools in U. S. (State whether girls' or boys'.)
AMERICAN SCHOOL ASSOCIATION
935 Broadway, New York, or 1515 Masonic Temple, Chicago

What Think Ye Of Christ?

by Rev. E. E. HALE, D. D., and other Unitarian literature Sent FREE. Address M. C., Arlington St. Church, Boston, Mass.

LIBRARY TRAINING SCHOOL, Carnegie Library of Atlanta
A complete course of technical training for library work. Entrance examination to be held in June. For catalog apply to Julia T. Rankin, Director, Carnegie Library of Atlanta, Ga.

LOOKING FOR A SCHOOL OR CAMP?
YOU CAN FIND *the* SCHOOL WANTED
by writing School Agency, 527-41 Park Row, N. Y.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

cents a dozen, he does little more than pay the cost of feeding his hens. In winter the cold-storage company reaps profits of 200 or 300 per cent from these same eggs, but never a penny of it finds its way into the farmer's pocket, and the consumer bears the burden.

No Mercy for the Consumer

LEGISLATION has begun to recognize the cold-storage business as a menace to the general welfare, since the outbreak of the meat boycott, and several measures have been framed for the purpose of bringing its prices under some kind of regulation. The tendency toward combination and monopoly in restraint of trade has invaded this field of production, and the possibility of a storage warehouse trust, organized for the purpose of "cornering" food supplies, is neither remote nor fantastic. The public has learned by hard experience that no mercy is shown the consumer if dividends can be increased. This was conspicuously shown by the Ice Trust, which advanced its price in New York from twenty-five to sixty cents per hundredweight in the middle of a broiling summer, thereby causing the death of hundreds of babies. It has been illustrated also in the conduct of the various local milk trusts. In New York, whose supply is controlled by two great corporations, one with capital stock of $30,000,000, the price of milk was recently advanced from eight to nine cents per quart. Popular protest was so violent, and the District Attorney so promptly began to investigate the alleged monopoly, that the price went back to eight cents within a fortnight. It costs 100 per cent to carry the milk from the dairy to the consumer, of which more than 25 per cent is profit for the middleman. The American dairyman to-day who sends his milk to the city is barely able to make both ends meet and has found none of the joyous prosperity popularly credited to the farmer.

On the one hand, the retailer is told that he must combine in order to cut down the excessive cost of handling and distribution; on the other, every combination of dealers in food supplies thus far undertaken has resulted in higher prices to the consumer, because of the shameful fact that greed is so prevalent and the doctrine of the square deal so little heeded in corporation control wherever competition can be diminished or eliminated. The cry is that the country needs more farmers and better farmers, else there can be no escape from the grip of advancing prices, and that population has far outstripped the nation's production of staple foods. This is not true. In fifteen years the population has increased no more than 15 per cent, while in the same time the cost of many of the staple foods has risen more than 100 per cent, such, for example, as the following:

Wheat, 100 per cent; corn, 106 per cent; flour, 66 per cent; eggs, 204 per cent; butter, 153 per cent; potatoes, 100 per cent; beans, 147 per cent.

The Man Who Pays the Bills

WHERE the shoe pinches worst is among the people who receive, not wages, but salaries which have not been appreciably increased during the last fifteen years. This is why the meat boycott gained such incredibly rapid headway, as an issue of moral protest, among what may be called the "middle class" of supposedly well-to-do Americans. Unless one faces the facts as coldly set forth in figures and percentages, it is difficult to realize that the average cost of living has increased 60 per cent in a little more than twenty years, and that to come out as well at the end of the year, the man who received a salary of $1,200 in 1896 must to-day be paid $1,920. If $5,000 a year was a handsome income in professional or business life then, its equivalent to-day is $8,000.

After laying the blame at the doors of the trusts, the tariff, the distributor, and the ratio between supply and demand, there remains a large reckoning with national waste and extravagance. This year, as one item in a long list, $280,000,000 worth of automobiles will be manufactured and sold in the United States. The purchaser will think he is paying for his car, but he is mistaken. The American consumer pays for it in the final issue. The money comes out of your pockets and mine as profits taxed on the necessaries of life somewhere in the chain of links between the farm, the forest, and the mine, and the household budget necessities must be levied upon to pay for luxuries as inevitably as sunrise. When the newspapers announce an "unprecedented rush" of tourists to Europe, the man who stays home at work is paying the piper. Larger profits are demanded than the preceding generation was contented with, and a little more profit is taken here and a little more there until the total tax becomes a staggering burden for the average man to carry.

You May As Well Wear All-Wool Made-to-Measure Clothes



YOU may as well—because all-wool made-to-measure clothes *cost no more* than cotton-mixed or ready-made—if you order Mayer-Cincinnati tailoring.

Go to the Mayer representative in your town. If you don't know him, ask us his name. He has ready to show you our entire immense line of new and beautiful Spring and Summer woolens—hundreds of them—and *every one all-pure-wool.*

The prices for suit or overcoat, made to your own individual measurements, are $17.50 and up. The making is done at our great tailor-shops here in Cincinnati. Perfect satisfaction is guaranteed, of course.

Tailoring for *Young* Men

We make a tremendous feature of styles especially designed for college men and others who demand the more extreme effects. These young men's styles of ours are refreshingly different—they haven't that crude freakishness found in ready-made clothing.

A postal card request will bring you our interesting booklet, "*Made-to-Measure and All Wool,*" and the name of our representative in your town.

Clarence Mayer & Co.
Dept. C, Cincinnati, Ohio

MAYER-CINCINNATI

A Big $1 Offer—"KEITH'S"



for six months and a copy of my new book,

100 PLANS
Bungalows, Cottages, Costing
$400 to $3000

Keith's monthly magazine is the recognized authority on planning and Decorating Homes. $1.50 year. Newsstands 15c copy.

No. 24—$2700. One of the 100

Each 64-page issue gives several designs by leading architects.

My other hooke for Home-hulilders are:

100 designs for Attractive Homes, $2,000 to $4,000	$1.00
100 designs for homes costing $4,000 to $10,000	1.00
162-page book—Practical House Decoration	1.00
182 Beautiful Interior Views of Halls, Living Rooms, etc.	1.00
Any one of these hooks and "Keith's" one year	**2.00**
All five hooks and "Keith's" one year	**4.00**

M. L. KEITH, 571 Lumber Ex., Minneapolis, Minn.



A Happy Marriage

Every man and woman, particularly those entered upon matrimony, should poesess the new and valuable book by William H. Walling, A. M., M. D., which sensibly treats of the sexological relations of both sexes, and, as well, how and when to advise son or daughter.

Unequalled indorsement of the press, ministry, legal and medical professions.

It contains in one volume:

Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.
Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

All in One Volume, Illustrated, $2, Postpaid

Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.

PURITAN PUB. CO., 707 Perry Bldg., PHILA, PA.



WE SHIP ON APPROVAL

without a cent deposit, prepay the freight and allow **10 DAYS' FREE TRIAL.**

IT ONLY COSTS one cent to learn our *unheard of prices* and *marvelous offers* on highest grade 1910 model bicycles.

Factory Prices *Do not buy* a bicycle or a pair of tires from *anyone at any price* until you write for our large **Art Catalog** and learn our *wonderful proposition* on first sample bicycle going to your town.

Rider Agents everywhere are making big money exhibiting and selling our bicycles. **We Sell** cheaper than any other factory.

Tires, Coaster-Brake rear wheels, lamps, repairs and all sundries at *half usual prices.* **Do Not Wait;** write *today* for our *special offer.*

MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. T-54, CHICAGO

PATENTS

NEW BOOK FREE This New Book on PATENTS tells How to Obtain a Patent, explains the cost of a patent and gives full particulars of our Special Advantageous Methods of Business.

O'MEARA & BROCK, Pat. Attys., 918 F St., Washington, D. C.



MISSION

GUNN Sectional Bookcases

have many features that will interest you. Handsome and solid in appearance with no disfiguring iron bands to hold the sections together; glass doors (roller bearing, non-binding) easily removable for cleaning without taking down the entire stack.

The prices are lower than others

Our free catalogue E proves this and will please you. It quotes our attractive low prices, shows latest Sanitary Clawfoot, Mission and Standard styles—all high-grade Grand Rapids quality in finish and workmanship. Sold by dealers or direct.

GUNN FURNITURE CO.
21 Victoria St., Grand Rapids, Mich.



CLAWFOOT

YOUR OLD SWEATER
Made Into a Coat Sweater for $1.00

High neck or blouse style made into handsome modern coat sweater with reinforced knit strip. Any color desired. Pearl buttons.

Ship sweater by mail (rate 1c oz.) Send letter enclosing $1.00 and notification of shipment.

CROWN KNITTING CO. 302 E, East 35th St., Chicago, Ill.

NYOIL
Best
Revolver and Gun Oil
Prevents rust, will not gum or chill.

Ask any hardware or sporting goods dealer for NYOIL. Large bottle (cheaper to buy) 25c.; trial size. 10c. Use it on fishing tackle, guns, bicycles, phonographs and sewing machines.

WM. F. NYE, NEW BEDFORD, MASS.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S



A "reducing" scene from Mrs. Rida Johnson Young's farce, "The Lottery Man"

"Just Off the Griddle"

Plays Dramatized From To-Day's News—and Plays of Other Kinds

By ARTHUR RUHL

MR. JOSEPH MEDILL PATTERSON'S "Dope," recently played at the Plaza Music Hall, was only a little one-act sketch, but t was also an example of an interesting endency of our stage; a tendency, that s, to use the theater as a place for the discussion of current social and political questions, just as one would use a newspaper r the end of a truck.

The theater has long been so used in Europe, and it has always been so used y the Yiddish dramatists of New York's East Side—it was natural that at the moment young Mr. Rockefeller and the Grand Jury were starting to investigate he white slave traffic a play on this subect should be put on at the Yiddish Theater on the Bowery—but such discussions haven't been common in the better cted and more finished drama uptown. It s now becoming a sort of a fashion. If suburban train is held up in the tunnel r a subway guard pokes somebody in the ack, the indignant citizen doesn't write a etter to the "Times," about it; he sits down nd dashes off a play showing the iniquities f railroad and subway management.

"Dope" is an attack on cocaine selling. Two enthusiastic young reformers go down nto the slums to get evidence against a ourth-rate druggist who is debauching he neighborhood by selling cocaine. They atch their man, telephone for the police, nd then while the patrol wagon is coming it is brought out that the druggist ets his cocaine from the firm of manufacuring chemists founded by the young an's father and now conducted by his amily, and that the proprietor of the enement, whose extortionate rents have riven the druggist to sell cocaine in order o live at all, is the young woman's mother. And the piece ends cynically with the oung altruists dismissing the policemen nd going home rather than have the unpleasant facts come out in court.

Reformers in Vaudeville

CRUDE as the lines and acting were, "Dope" was just such a piece of lively eporting of actual conditions, or conditions ctual in essentials, as one might expect o find in any of this month's muck-raking nagazines. Just how it left the music-all audience is a little doubtful. They aughed uproariously when t was shown that the rich oung man inherited his money from a cocaine manufacturer, and they were tickled to death that he girl's mother owned the enement. They did see he ghastly physical effects of the drug, however, and presumably some of Mr. Patterson's satire remained with them.

Similar in tendency was Mr. Frank Lord's "His Name on the Door." The most interesting thing about it, I suppose, was not that Mr. Lord has a good deal to learn about play-writing, but that he has learned a good deal about fake insurance companies—not that he isn't a playwright, but that he is a lawyer. He was one of Mr. Jerome's assistants, and some of the things he learned in the District Attorney's office were worked into this play. It was diffuse and lacked grip, but it did represent, as several other plays of the winter have represented, the commendable efforts of young writers of first-rate intelligence to put into written drama what seems important to them in the life or work of the moment.

Mr. William Vaughn Moody, also one of the younger playwrights, as far as stage experience is concerned, belongs to another school. He is a poet rather than a journalist. And in "The Faith Healer," which has been awaited with great interest since his first play, "The Great Divide," he is a poet rather than a writer for the stage.

Mr. Moody's New Play

AGAINST a rather blurred background of contrasted points of view—religious-ascetic, modern-scientific and pagan—is set the faith healer's human story. Briefly, he loses his power when he falls in love, and regains it when, finding that the woman has not been the pure creature he imagined, he descends into the depths in spirit with her and attains a higher love. The change, purely psychological, is real enough subjective drama, but as a matter of practical stagecraft it is a difficult thing to express in the visible action necessary for the stage. At the end of one act we see the faith healer send away, unhealed, a crowd of perfectly real people; at the end of the next act his power has returned, and he goes forth to heal them, and there is nothing to explain the miracle except his statement that something has taken place inside his head and he is different. It is another illustration of the difficulty between writing to be read and writing to be acted. Much of Mr. Moody's dialogue, especially that about materialism and paganism, has a Browningesque vigor and pungency.

That all-too-rare bird, a wholly amusing domestic farce, seems to have alighted at the Astor Theater in Mary Roberts Rinehart's and Avery Hopwood's "Seven Days." It presents the adventures of a group of New Yorkers—including a burglar who is always just on the point of being discovered — unexpectedly quarantined in an uptown house and obliged to spend seven days there together. Although most of the fun, naturally, is of the sort which tickles the ribs rather than touches the heart, the authors are so ingenious, and the whole absurdity is played with such straight-faced seriousness, that the piece escapes the mechanical rattle such farces often have.



Henry Miller in "The Faith Healer," the second play by the author of "The Great Divide"

Indeed, there are moments—that of the omelet, for instance, and Miss Kit McNair's admission that she doesn't know how to cook after all — which prove quite genuinely affecting. A young woman rejoicing in the—we hope—much-more-to-be-known name of Georgia O'Ramey plays this part with unusual naturalness and humor. I am under the impression that part of her charm lies in the fact that she still includes the letter "r" in her alphabet. This, in a neighborhood

Nature's Best in HEINZ Ketchup



Picking Tomatoes on *one of the Heinz Farms*

Contains No Benzoate of Soda or Other Drugs

Protect Yourself by Reading All Food Labels Carefully

HEINZ Tomato Ketchup

Fresh material and clean preparation make drugs of any kind unnecessary in prepared foods.

Heinz Ketchup keeps because of its pure quality. This quality begins with especially-grown tomatoes. Fresh from the fields, they are prepared and blended with Heinz pure spices, refined granulated sugar, superior table vinegar of Heinz make, the usual condimental seasoning and ***nothing else.***

All prepared in clean kitchens, by clean people, with clean equipment—

Every One of Heinz 57 Varieties is Pure

Thousands of visitors annually witness their preparation in Heinz Model Kitchens.

Other Heinz good things are Mince Meat, Cranberry Sauce, Fruit Preserves, Apple Butter, Euchred Pickles, Sweet Pickles.

H. J. HEINZ COMPANY, New York, Pittsburgh, Chicago, London

Member American Association for the Promotion of Purity in Food Products



Ten-Day Trial Tube and Test Papers Mailed Free

Acid in the mouth is the cause of tooth decay. The acid attacks the enamel, giving a foothold to bacteria which complete the destruction of the tooth. The regular use of

PEBECO
TOOTH PASTE

keeps the mouth free from acid, cleanses the teeth perfectly, polishing and whitening them to a marked degree, and leaving a clean, refreshed sensation, which makes its use a daily pleasure.

Only by trying Pebeco can you realize its remarkable efficiency.

Send for Trial Tube

we gladly send it and the Test Papers, which afford an interesting test by which you can promptly tell if you have "acid mouth" and also demonstrate how Pebeco overcomes this condition, thus preventing decay.

Pebeco relieves tender gums, overcomes unpleasant breath, and is a complete prophylactic for the entire oral cavity.

Pebeco originated in the hygienic laboratories of **P. Beiersdorf & Co., Hamburg, Germany,** and is sold everywhere in large 50-cent tubes, or we will mail, prepaid, upon receipt of price.

Only a small quantity is used at each brushing of the teeth—Pebeco is very economical.

For Trial Tube and Test Papers, address

Lehn & Fink
104 William St.
New York

Actual Size Free Trial



Lehn & Fink, 104 William St., New York.

Gentlemen: Please send me sample tube of Pebeco and package of Test Papers.

Fill in and Mail Coupon To-Day

Name. . . . . .

Address. . . . . .

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

where various muffled sounds of "ah," "oi," "aw," etc., have nearly destroyed that liquid syllable, conveys in itself an impression of startling freshness and originality.

"The Lottery Man," one fears, will be laughed at, too. It is supposed to be about a whimsical reporter who, to make a newspaper sensation, raffled himself off as a husband at $1 a chance. It is a droll idea, which Mr. Cyril Scott accepts with sprightliness, and there is a fat woman whose efforts to "reduce" must come home with peculiarly poignant humor to an average New York audience, but a great part of the supposed fun is obtained at the expense of a painfully emaciated female, who happens to be the fat woman's companion and, of course, the winner of the lucky number.

In real life such a poor creature would be pathetic, to say the least, but here her physical imperfections, her not unnatural desire for a husband, and the blandishments she lavishes on the unhappy hero, are exploited by the relentless authoress to the last degree. Men may beat their wives, but it is impossible to imagine a man sitting down in cold blood and holding up a wretched woman to ridicule in this way. Women exhibit a terrible directness, a certain primitive savagery at times when dealing with their own sex, which lends strength to the suggestions of cynical philosophers that they are still only partially civilized. The farce was written by Mrs. Rida Johnson Young, who perpetrated "Brown of Harvard."

Strawberry and Other Ices

TWO more of the plays of Mr. W. Somerset Maugham, "Penelope" and "Mrs. Dot," have been added this winter to those the young English playwright has sent over before. Mr. Maugham's plays are all alike in this—they are made of the oldest stage materials in the world, rearranged and restored with a certain neat felicity and wit until they seem almost fresh and new. Of course they couldn't fail to be popular.

In "Penelope" we have the young wife who cures her husband of a flirtation by throwing him into the society of the other—and really less charming—woman. Penelope, so her father, Professor Golightly, said, fed her husband too much strawberry ice. She was very much in love with him, and she too persistently let him know it, and, according to the Professor, a man likes strawberry ice now and then, but he can not live on it alone.

Mr. Maugham has the knack of feeding his audiences strawberry ice (I refer to the general lightness of his productions, for I am assured by one of my confrères, a veteran of the theater, that "Penelope" is the most immoral play in English) without letting them tire of it. Of course, the robust but piquant personality of Miss Marie Tempest gives just the needed snap to Mr. Maugham's lines. This was given to "Penelope," but "Mrs. Dot" had to depend on Miss Billie Burke, and, engaging as the latter is, that was another story.

Grace, fire, a fine voice and delivery, and a certain romantic amplitude of gesture and expression, are gifts of Mr. Otis Skinner's which rarely have had the good fortune to find a worthy play. With them in mind, the redoubtable firm of Tarkington and Wilson have written for Mr. Skinner "Your Humble Servant," in which he takes the part of a barn-storming tragedian of the old school. The actor has a ward who falls in love with a stage-struck young millionaire just long enough to make the play and then fall out again in time to give her heart to the faithful thespian before the curtain falls. It is a rather fragile but very pleasant little play, with flashes here and there of the real Tarkington.

Musical Comedies Worth Seeing

"THE DOLLAR PRINCESS" and "The Chocolate Soldier," as we have started to observe many times this winter when cut off by the scissors of our office Atropos, have graces that few of our musical plays possessed before the "Merry Widow" and the Viennese opera became fashionable, and now "The Arcadians," just over from a long run in London, adds another to the list of really excellent musical comedies.

The English piece contrasts prettily the simple life of the Arcadians with life in London to-day, and gives us the graceful Gaiety-girl-like personality of Miss Julia Sanderson and the very delightful humor of Mr. Percival Knight. The latter appears as a melancholy jockey who, in spite of keeping himself in a continual state of semi-starvation, never won a race. Those interested in such exploration are advised to contrast this rôle with that already mentioned in "The Lottery Man" if they wish to see what different things can be made from the same theme. That adorable mountain, Miss Connie Ediss, is also in the cast, and it is fun to hear her talk again, even though she is not allowed to sing.

Finder of Men



An average American knows many people. But he does not always know where they are.

He has a thousand friends and acquaintances. Where are they at this particular moment? He can be sure of some of them—perhaps a dozen. But he wants to locate one or more of the others.

The Bell system enables him to reach them.

If he finds his friend at home, or in his place of business, he talks with him at once. If he learns that his friend is in some other town the Bell System will furnish the connection.

Cities are larger than they used to be. Men know and need to know more people. Yet the need of keeping in touch is as great as ever. Without Bell service there would be hopeless confusion.

The range of the telephone is not confined to one town or one community. It is not satisfying simply to learn that a man is out of town; through the Long Distance Service of the Bell System he may be reached wherever he is.

The Bell Service extends to all communities. It reaches the millions of American people. One in twenty is a Bell subscriber. The other nineteen can be found, because Bell service is universal service.

The telephone does more work for less money than any other servant of mankind. There is economy as well as efficiency in one system, one policy, universal service. Every Bell Telephone is the Center of the System.

AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES

Bennett Portable Typewriter



$18

Guaranteed One Year

SOLD ON APPROVAL

THIS wonderful new typewriter, at one-sixth the cost, with one-tenth the number of parts, does the same work as expensive machines with quickness, neatness and ease.

The **Bennett** is a portable, visible-writing, ink-ribbon typewriter; standard keyboard; light, simple, speedy, compact, strong. In neat case, size only 2x5x11 inches, weight only 4½ pounds. Made from best materials by experts.

Send Name and Address
for free illustrated catalog and sample of writing.

Don't pay more than $18 for a typewriter until you know the **Bennett.** Don't pay less than $100 unless you buy a **Bennett.**

Agents wanted for a few unfilled territories.

O. B. BENNETT TYPEWRITER COMPANY
366 Broadway, New York, U. S. A.

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS
will be paid by the manufacturers of
LePage's Liquid Glue

for the four best lists enumerating things for household use or ornamentation which have been made or mended with **LePage's Liquid Glue.** We should like to receive these lists from the women readers of this paper on or before **March 15th.**

For the best list we will pay $50
For the second best - - - $25
For the third best - - - $15
For the fourth best - - - $10

All others will receive absolutely free a tube of **LePage's Liquid Glue.**
In sending in your list please be sure and give us your name and address. This is a straight, bona-fide offer of ours. We impose no conditions, neither do we ask you to buy anything.
We know how useful **LePage's Liquid Glue** is in the household; how many stitches it will save in putting together various little articles.

We want only practical suggestions
Perhaps you know of many already

RUSSIA CEMENT CO., Gloucester, Mass.



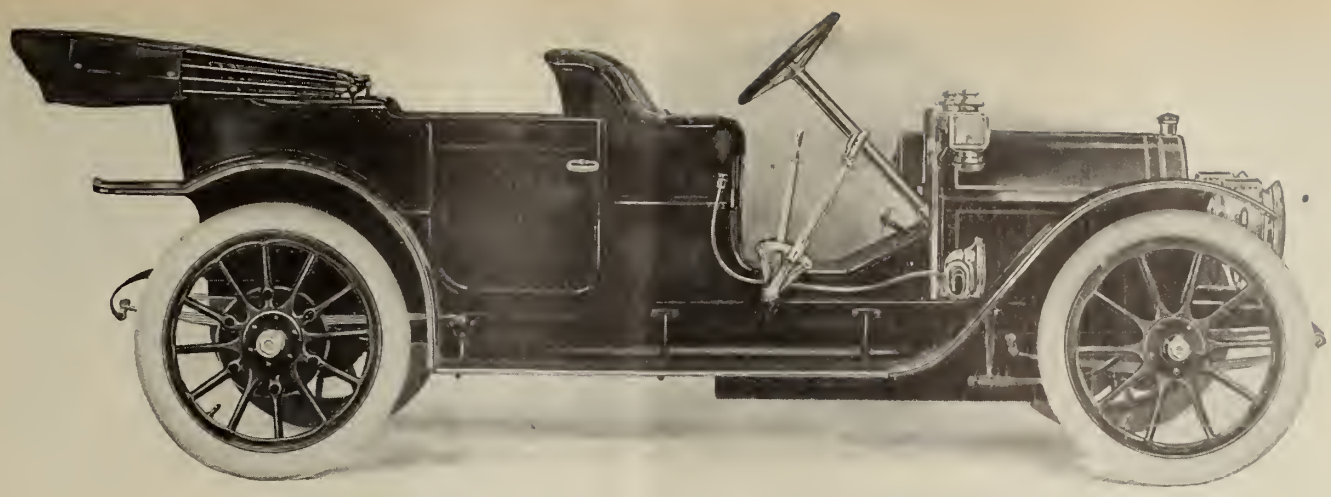
Boom Your Trade with STATESMAN WEATHERproof Signs

Tack on trees, barns, anywhere. Our "wax process" makes them proof against weather exposure for 1 to 5 years. Cost 75% less than wood or metal. Printed on heavy board in any combination of fast colors, any size, and shipped *freight prepaid.* Only signs possible to hang on wire fences because of our exclusive *fence clasp.*
PULLING ADVERTISEMENTS. Statesman Signs talk business all the time and are the most economical and effective way to advertise. We furnish phrases if desired. Write on your letter head for samples, prices and full information. A trial 1,000 will help abolish dull trade. Ask for booklet, "Do you believe in signs?" *HIGH CLASS SALESMEN WANTED.*

The Statesman Co., 58 Jefferson Avenue **Marshall, Mich.**

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

On the radiator



On the radiator

Chalmers "30" Touring Car and Roadster, $1500; Pony Tonneau, $1600; Inside Drive Coupe, $2100; Limousine, $2750

Anyone Could Write an Advertisement Like This--But No One Else Could Show This Car

It is easy to make claims for cars. Any car can be the best car made, and most cars are—in advertisements.

All the advertising in the world won't make a car a good car. It has to be a good car, if it is good, because of its design, its materials, and its construction. Advertising cannot take the place of those things.

We spend a good many thousands of dollars a year advertising our cars, but that is not a reason why you should buy a Chalmers car. The reason lies in the car itself.

Why a $10,000 Exhibit?

We have an educational Show exhibit that costs us $10,000. We did not put this exhibit in Madison Square Garden and many other places simply for the purpose of advertising, or even for the purpose primarily of making immediate sales.

We put in this educational exhibit because we wanted to give everyone interested the fairest possible opportunity to see everything there is to see about the construction and operation, the workmanship and finish, of Chalmers cars.

We are so sure of our car that we cut the chassis open from end to end for inspection at the shows. We are glad to show it all, for we are proud of it all.

We Favor Shows

We are in favor of automobile shows, just as you are. You are in favor of them because they enable you to put competing cars side by side and go over them point by point.

We have often wished in selling our cars we could put them side by side with other cars that are being considered. It is the easy way to arrive at a right conclusion.

All we ask is that you examine our car in comparison with all the other cars point by point; test it out as well as you can; take the past records into consideration; then if you buy some other car we have nothing to say.

Consider Point by Point

More than a million dollars will be spent this year on automobile advertisements. But you are not fair with yourself if you buy solely by an advertisement.

Perhaps some one can write a better advertisement than we can write. Yet we are honestly convinced that no one can offer you so good value in a car as we can offer. Hence, if you did not take the car, **rather than the advertisement,** into consideration, you would not be treating yourself fairly.

The Chalmers car pleases first through the sense of sight. We believe that no car is more satisfying to the eye than the Chalmers. The lines are beautiful. The finish is the best. There is nothing skimpy about the Chalmers car. Nothing cheap.

Every Chalmers car has that tailor-made, well-groomed, carefully-finished appearance that is always a source of delight and pride to the owner. Yet our prices are low.

Little Things Mean Perfection

So many "little things" have been carefully looked after on the Chalmers cars which have been left undone on other cars. Go over this car from radiator to rear axle. Put any other car alongside of it while you are doing so.

The radiator looks good and it is good. Note even the cap on the radiator, and the monogram—very small things of themselves, but showing thoughtful attention to details. Note the fenders: They are heavy and strong, securely fastened. Nothing tin-panny about them.

Note the care that has been taken to protect the mechanism and the passengers from dust; examine the running boards, the door latches, brass work, wiring and dash assembly.

See if any car could be more comfortable for the driver than the Chalmers.

Note the wood-work on the car. Compare the wood, and the finish of it, with any other car selling near our price.

Note the upholstering. Note the care with which the painting and striping has been done.

Note the big steering wheel and steering post, and even the wood of the steering wheel. Note the big, handsome doors. Note the tastefully designed gear and brake levers. Note the large wheels and how the rear wheels are bolted to the brake drums.

A cheap tie will spoil the effect of a sixty-dollar suit. Hence the "little things," the little matters of taste and style, that mean perfection, have been taken care of in the medium-priced Chalmers cars. Good taste has a commercial value and we realize it.

You Must Feel Safe

Be careful to examine cars for the "Elements of Safety." There are four main elements of safety: A strong frame, strong steering connections, strong wheels well fastened to the axles, and big, strong, quick-acting brakes.

Have these points in mind when you examine cars. We have confidence that the Chalmers cars will come out of any comparison on these points with flying colors.

No Record Like This

As for the motor and what it will do—as for the record of the car itself; that story is so well known that it should hardly need be repeated.

We know that our cars have a good reputation in this country. We know it from what thousands of people who visit our exhibits at the shows say. We know it from what the owners say. We know it from what people in the trade say. We know it from a thousand things we hear from all parts of the country.

This is the most gratifying fact we could possibly know. It is the realization of our hopes.

This could not be a fact simply because of advertising. It could be a fact only because the cars themselves have made good. They have made good with the people who have bought them, one by one. They have made good in contests of all kinds during the last two years in a way that no other cars have equalled. In two years of motor contests they have won 89 firsts, 32 seconds, and 21 thirds. They have won a higher percentage of events entered than any other cars.

They are the Champion Cars.

We Take Pains to Succeed

We are able to give the kind of cars we do at the prices we ask simply because we have **taken the pains to do so.**

We have taken the time to design good cars and to test them out. The designing of the Chalmers "30" was a two years' task.

We believe we have an inspection department that is second to none in the business. This department is one of the highest priced in our organization. But we find it pays.

We employ 103 men whose sole duty it is to inspect materials, manufacturing processes and finished cars.

There is never a moment, from the time work begins on the raw material until the finished car goes out of the factory, that any single part of the car is not under an inspector's eye.

We give the chassis the severest possible tests on the road. If they can be broken, we want to do the breaking.

Every finished car is submitted to a scrutiny that is almost microscopic.

Will There Be a "Clean Up"?

Another reason we are able to give so much for the money is that we are willing to accept a reasonable profit. We are not trying to make a fabulous sum of money in one year or two years. We are making a reasonable amount of money, but we are not advertising fictitious profits.

Some people say there is going to be a "clean-up" in the automobile business some day. Maybe there is and maybe there isn't. But if it ever comes we expect to be in the business **after** the clean-up, as we are in it before.

We think our business policies justify us in holding this belief. We are selling quality; not price.

"It Is Like the Chalmers"

There are many people in the automobile business who take pride in the fact of their former connection with our organization; many who are proud to say of their product, "It is like the Chalmers."

We appreciate such compliments.

It shall be our aim to so improve our product from year to year, and to so maintain the high standard of our organization that none will ever have cause not to be proud of us and of having been with us.

* * * * * *

We would close as we began: It is easy to make advertising claims for cars; but to make cars that will make good the claims, is hard.

We ask automobile buyers this: After the advertisements have attracted your attention, then in fairness to yourselves and all the manufacturers, compare the cars point by point. That is all we ask.

Collier's Feb. 19

Chalmers Motor Co.
Detroit, Mich.

Please send me copy of "Flag to Flag" book giving the story of the Denver-Mexico City trip; also send your catalog.

Name.....

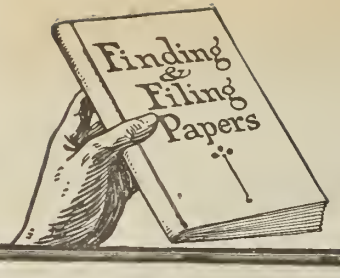
Address.....

Chalmers Motor Company

Licensed Under Selden Patent

DETROIT, MICHIGAN, U. S. A.

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S



Write for this Book Today

It describes the various methods for filing correspondence, papers, catalogs, bills and all kinds of loose sheets or forms—shows how to make your filing system effective and economical in its operation—describes a perfect

Globe-Wernicke Filing Equipment

for a model sales department sending out 100,000 letters a year, and explains how this volume of mail can best be handled for a period of three years. It tells how to make your filing system a vital part of the machinery for producing you more business—how to turn it from an expense item into a money-maker. Write today for Book C W 810

The Globe-Wernicke Co. Cincinnati, U. S. A.

HOME STUDY

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO OFFERS

350 of its class-room courses by correspondence. One may take up High School or College studies at almost any point and do half the work for a Bachelor degree. Courses for Teachers, Writers, Bankers, Accountants, Business Men, Ministers, Parents, and many in other vocations.

The U. of C., Div. A, Chicago, Ill.

STUDY LAW

Leading Law School in Correspondence Instruction. Established 1892. Prepares for the bar. Three Courses: College, Post-Graduate and Business Law. Method of instruction combines theory and practice. Approved by the bench and bar. Classes begin each month. Send for catalog giving rules for admission to the bar of the several states.



Chicago Correspondence School of Law
505 Reaper Block, Chicago



MOUNT BIRDS Learn the great art of Taxidermy. We can teach you by mail to mount birds, animals, tan hides, make rugs, etc. Very fascinating and profitable. Decorate your home and office. Save your fine trophies. Tuition low, success guaranteed. Write today for Free Book on Taxidermy and our magazine. Both free. NORTHWESTERN SCHOOL OF TAXIDERMY, 4022A Elwood Bldg., Omaha, Neb.

ADVERTISING BULLETIN

NO. 43

ABOUT HOME-BUILDING

FOR the mutual benefit of reader and advertiser we have concentrated in this issue a considerable volume of advertising that bears directly on the subject of building—particularly home-building.

It would be very interesting to know how many among the half-million families that receive Collier's are thinking about this subject or planning for it in the future. Beyond a doubt there are many who are actually building at the present time, and many more who will build during the coming Spring and Summer. For that reason I believe the advertising columns of this issue will be of special value to them.

Unquestionably the desire to own a home is almost universal. And nearly every man if given his choice would plan it and have it built according to his own ideas rather than buy it ready-made or second-hand.

It is easy to get ideas for building and to develop them along really practical lines, if you simply follow the advertising columns of the leading periodicals. You will find there a constantly increasing variety of suggestions. There are all sorts of plans, from the portable house or $1,000 bungalow to the most extensive country home. There are announcements—which are in reality simply expressions of the latest news—about all sorts of materials, finishings and equipment from foundations to roof-tree. The illustrations, drawn by capable commercial artists, give correct and adequate presentations of the articles described.

If you think a moment you will realize that there is no other way by which you could possibly get these suggestions without going to the trouble and expense of collecting the business literature of more than a hundred manufacturers.

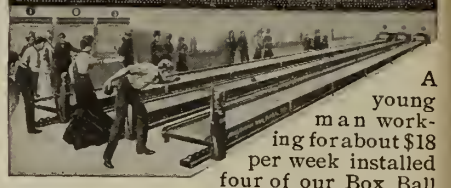
The development of Building Materials advertising goes back but a few years; yet I believe no branch of advertising has been or can be of greater practical value to people generally. One of the best known architects in New York said recently that this advertising had done more than any other thing not only to stimulate the building of homes but also to raise the standard of design, convenience, safety, sanitation and comfort. What is even more important, by increasing the volume of business it has kept prices down so that for any given amount you can actually build to-day a better home than you could ten years ago.

E. L. Patterson.
Manager Advertising Department

IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE—"Substitution"

Having received many requests for the Advertising Bulletins in booklet form, I have had a supply printed and have already mailed out 5500. Any one desiring a copy can secure it by writing for one.

$1,288.20 CLEAR PROFIT IN THE FIRST 60 DAYS



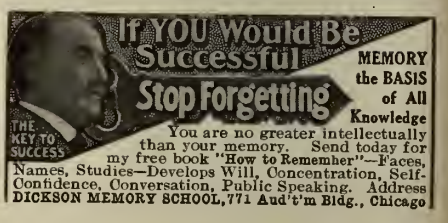
A young man working for about $18 per week installed four of our Box Ball Alleys with the above results. He purchased on our easy payment plan and his original investment was less than $300.00.

A doctor realizing the great value of Box Ball for physical exercise, bought one alley and had it run by a young man, and his profit on one alley was over $500.00 for the first two months.

We want you to start this business in your town. Remember, Box Ball is no gambling device, but legitimate and thoroughly honorable. A high-class amusement and splendid physical exercise, and never fails to attract the patronage of the good people.

Box Ball pays big profits in any town. One man with two alleys in a town of only 500 population took in all the alleys cost him in forty days. We sell only one customer in towns of moderate size. We have sold nearly 6,500 alleys. Quickly installed, conveniently portable, small expense, easy payments. Catalog and particulars free. Write today.

AMERICAN BOX BALL CO.
321 Van Buren St. (16) INDIANAPOLIS, IND.



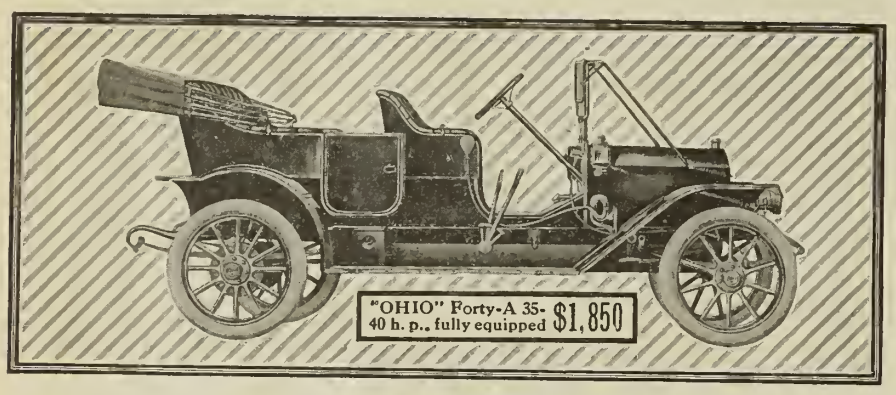
MEMORY the BASIS of All Knowledge

You are no greater intellectually than your memory. Send today for my free book "How to Remember"—Faces, Names, Studies—Develops Will, Concentration, Self-Confidence, Conversation, Public Speaking. Address DICKSON MEMORY SCHOOL, 771 Aud't'm Bldg., Chicago

I TEACH Penmanship BY MAIL



I won the World's First Prize in Penmanship. By my new system I can make an expert penman of you by mail. I also teach Book Keeping and Shorthand. Am placing many of my students as instructors in commercial colleges. If you wish to become a better penman write me. I will send you FREE one of my Favorite Pens and a copy of the Ransomerian Journal. Write today.
C. W. RANSOM, 289 Reliance Bldg., KANSAS CITY, MO.



The Fine Points by Which You Can Judge the Real Value

THE "little" details of construction should not be overlooked by you when studying a motor car. While the bigger things are being trotted out for your inspection, it's quite possible you might forget to ask about the size and kind of the brake rods, the character and strength of the steering reach, the provision for ample oilers and grease cups—and the many other important "little" things listed below that make owning an automobile a pleasure instead of a worry.

These are the fine points that make a car truly high grade. You will find them on all the high priced machines, and on the OHIO (at $1,850, fully equipped). You should look for them in any car at any price.

Cooling Fan, *six* blades, aluminum (not tin or sheet steel) made in *one piece*. **Ball-bearings,** *imported* F. & S. balls throughout. **Brakes,** all run to equalizers. **Brake Rods,** *Bessemer* steel, ⅝ inch in diameter. **Steering Reach and Rods,** *extra* heavy and strong, joints of spring end reach *protected with leather housings*. **Steering Gear,** irreversible. Levers, drop forged, or crucible steel. **Radiator,** genuine *Mercedes* type; ledge of radiator and hood *laced with rawhide* to prevent rattling. **Ignition Cables,** made oil and moisture proof by encasing in *extra conduit*. **Spring Bolts,** case hardened with *grease cups* in ends. **Oilers and Grease Cups,** provided for *every* part needing lubrication. **Muffler,** extra *length* deadened with *asbestos* packing. **Gasoline Tank,** extra *large* and *heavy, tinned* inside and out. **Starting Crank,** drop forged, grip of *hard rubber*. **Rubber Bumpers** on front springs, highest grade ("A") rubber. **Heavy Jump Straps,** on rear springs. **Steering Wheel,** 18 inches in diameter with *aluminum* spider attached to 1¾ inch mast jacket. **Fenders,** extra *width*, reinforced, with *continuous* guards and visors. **Crank and Transmission Cases,** made of aluminum. **Assembly,** castellated nuts and cotter pins throughout.

SPECIFICATIONS IN BRIEF

Unit Power Plant, three point suspension; **Engine,** 35-40 h.p.; 4-cylinder; 4-cycle; 4¼ inch bore by 4¾ inch stroke; thermo-syphon radiation. **Transmission**—3½% nickel steel, selective type; 3-plate clutch. **Frame,** straight line, cold rolled steel, channel section. **Wheelbase,** 115 inches. **Wheels,** 34x4, artillery pattern, Q. D. rims. **Axles,** double channel section steel front, full floating rear. **Springs,** semi-elliptic front and rear, very long. **Brakes,** two sets, internal-expanding. **Steering Gear,** irreversible, screw and nut type. **Ignition,** dual system, magneto and battery. **Body,** metal, 5-passenger. **Equipment,** fine cape top, automatic wind shield, speedometer, foot-rail, coat-rail, two search lights, two side lamps, tail lamp, gas generator, large horn, tool kit, foot pump, jack and tire repair kit. Same chassis specifications apply to all six models.

Send for Catalog "C" and List of Agencies



The OHIO Motor Car Company

Members American Motor Car Manufacturers Association

ELMWOOD STATION
CINCINNATI, OHIO



Get in Closer Touch With Your Business

Keep yourself informed to-the-minute regarding every detail of your business. Know within the limits of your private office what you *would* know if you personally supervised the work of every man on your pay-roll. You can have just this intimate knowledge of your business by installing a system of

Western-Electric Inter-phones

Such a system puts a telephone on the desk or near the work of every man in your employ. No central operator or switchboard is required—simply pressing a button puts you in instant communication with the desired person whether you be in your office or "out on the floor."

The first cost, including labor and all material, is less than $5.00 to $25.00 for each telephone, depending on the type of equipment selected. Maintenance charges are less than one cent per week, and a system will last a lifetime if properly installed.

These telephones are made by the manufacturers of the celebrated "Bell" telephones. This is assurance of the highest quality.

Write to-day for full information and Booklet No. 7666

The Western Electric Company has Equipment for Every Electrical Need

WESTERN ELECTRIC COMPANY

New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Pittsburg, Atlanta.
Chicago, Indianapolis, Cincinnati, Minneapolis
Saint Louis, Kansas City, Denver, Dallas, Omaha.
San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Salt Lake City.

Write Our Nearest House

MONTREAL, WINNIPEG AND VANCOUVER
Northern Electric and Manufacturing Co., Ltd.
ANTWERP
Bell Telephone Manufacturing Co.
LONDON
Western Electric Company
BERLIN
Telephon Apparat Fabrik, E. Zweitusch & Co.
PARIS
Société de Matériel Telephonique

COLLIER'S NATIONAL HOTEL DIRECTORY

BOSTON, MASS.

United States Hotel Beach, Lincoln and Kingston Sts. 360 rooms. Suites with bath. A.P. $3. E.P. $1 up. In center of business section.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Chicago Beach Hotel 51st Boul. and Lake Shore. American or European plan. Only 10 minutes' ride from city, near South Park System; 450 rooms, 250 private baths. Illus. Booklet on request.

NEW ORLEANS, LA.

New Hotel Denechaud New Orleans, La. Centrally located, absolutely fireproof, all outside rooms, fine restaurant, every convenience. European Plan. $1.50 up per day. Write for Booklet.

PITTSBURG, PA.

Hotel Henry 5th Ave. & Smithfield St. In center of business section. Modern fireproof. European plan $1.50 and up. E. E. Bonneville, Mngr.

SEATTLE, WASH.

Hotel Savoy "12 stories of solid comfort." Concrete, steel and marble. In fashionable shopping district. 210 rooms. 135 baths. Eng. grill. $1.50 up.

RESORTS

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Chalfonte ATLANTIC CITY. The one suggests the other; one of the world's most famous resorts; one of the world's most attractive resort houses. The best place for rest, recreation, and recuperation. Write for reservations to The Leeds Company. Always Open. On the Beach. Between the Piers.

MARLIN, TEXAS

Hot Mineral Water similar to Carlsbad, Germany. Rates on all railroads. Comfortable hotels. Modern Sanitariums and Bath Houses. Reasonable prices. Winter training place New York Giants. For information address Commercial Club, Box 5, Marlin, Texas.

TOURS
AMERICAN, EUROPEAN, ORIENTAL

Information regarding tours to any part of the world will be furnished free upon request by letter to COLLIER'S TRAVEL DEPARTMENT 420 W. 13th Street, New York

THE FAR EAST

Cook's Spring Tours *de Luxe* to
JAPAN and CHINA
with Korea, Manchuria, etc., leave San Francisco Feb. 15, March 8, and a novel **Tour Around the World** by the "New Way"—the Trans-Siberian Railroad March 8.

EUROPE AND THE PASSION PLAY
Annual Series of 70 Tours, comprising Tours *de Luxe* and Shorter Vacation Tours. Independent Travel Tickets by All Routes Everywhere.

THOS. COOK & SON
New York (4 offices), Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, Montreal, Toronto, San Francisco, and 140 Offices Abroad.

YOU CANNOT AFFORD TO OMIT
SWITZERLAND
THE LAND OF SCENIC BEAUTY
From Your Coming European Tour
Let us help you with your plans. Expert information gladly given. No fees. Write for our suggestions and a copy of "Lovely Lucerne and Environs" and other handsome literature including the "Hotels of Switzerland." Free on personal application or mailed for 10c postage.
Swiss Federal Railroad 241 FIFTH AVE. NEW YORK

EUROPE
$185 in 1910. All expenses tours in April, May, June, July and August and upwards. Send for magazine "TRAVEL" No. 16, containing itineraries and illustrated article on the PASSION PLAY free on request.
MARSTERS EUROPEAN TOURS
248 Washington Street Boston

PARIS GARTERS
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
For Every Clime and all the Time



Be sure you get this Box
At your dealer's. 25c, 50c and $1.00 per pair.
A. STEIN & CO., 504 Center Avenue, CHICAGO
NO METAL CAN TOUCH YOU

Collier's

Saturday, February 19, 1910

Cover Design	*Drawn by* Edward Penfield	
Among the Kings of Uganda. *Photographs*		8
Editorials		9
Comment on Congress	Mark Sullivan	11
What the World Is Doing		12
Paris in Her Days of Trial by Water. Illustrated with Photographs	Stephen Bonsal	16
Photographs. Illustrated with Photographs		17
"Prices Must Come Down"		18
Prevention of Mining Disasters. Illustrated with a Cartoon	John Mitchell	19
Buckskin Joe. Illustrated with Photographs	Will Irwin	20
In the Proposed New National Park. Illustrated by W. Herbert Dunton. *Photographs*		21
Pinero and Some Others	Arthur Ruhl	22
The Story of an Uncelebrated Birthday. Illustrated by Phillipps Ward		23
A Lung-Mender for the Lord. Sketches by R. F. Thomson	J. M. Oskison	24
Brickbats and Bouquets. Illustrated with a Photograph		26
Goats	S. F. Aaron	32
The World's Workshop		37

Volume XLIV Number 22

P. F. Collier & Son, Publishers, New York, 416-430 West Thirteenth St.; London, 10 Norfolk Street, Strand, W. C. Toronto, Ont., The Colonial Building, 47-51 King Street West. For sale by Saarbach's News Exchange in the principal cities of Europe and Egypt; also by Daw's, 17 Green Street, Leicester Square, London, W. C.; Copyright 1910 by P. F. Collier & Son. Entered as second-class matter February 16, 1905, at the Post-Office at New York, New York, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. Price: United States and Mexico, 10 cents a copy, (Christmas and Easter issues, 25 cents). $5.50 a year. Canada, 12 cents a copy, $6.00 a year. Foreign, 15 cents a copy, $7.80 a year.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Change of Address—Subscribers when ordering a change of address should give the old as well as the new address, and the ledger number on their wrapper. From two to three weeks must necessarily elapse before the change can be made, and before the first copy of Collier's will reach any new subscriber.

Do you know how cloth for men's clothes is shrunk?

ANY woolen fabric that is to be made into a garment should be thoroughly shrunk before cutting; or the garment quickly loses shape.

The newest and best way to shrink such fabrics is the oldest method known; cold water. The custom tailor wets a cotton sheet in cold water, rolls up the woolen fabric in this, leaves it a few hours; then hangs it up to dry. We do the same thing; but if we had to do it his way, we'd have to have acres of drying space, and wait days to do it.

Our cloths go from the cold water pack into a special drying room, the largest of its kind, where many thousands of yards are handled daily by mechanical apparatus of our own invention; we put into and take out of this cloth tons of water every day. We treat hair cloth, canvas and tape in the same way in a special room for it.

Our clothes have the shape-keeping quality as well as style and tailoring

Hart Schaffner & Marx
Good Clothes Makers

The IRWIN
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
AUGER BIT



FREE CASE

No extra charge for this handsome Irwin case. For home and farm, factory and shop, for craftsmen, carpenters and mechanics, we supply, free of charge, this handsome, quarter-sawed hardwood, finely polished case. Comes in 2 sizes—20½ quarters and 32½ quarters. Also Irwin Rolls, illustrated below. Each Irwin Bit is regularly wrapped in oiled paper, comes highly finished—full-polished—the heads and cutters all sharpened and finished by hand-filing—a perfect production.

Bores Truest—Longest

The Irwin is the only solid-center-stem auger bit made in all sizes and style for every purpose.

It is the strongest, easiest and best boring-bit made.

Every Irwin is guaranteed—price refunded if not satisfactory.

In purchasing, be sure to insist on seeing the name—"The IRWIN"—on the bit you buy, for your own protection.

The IRWIN Bits are all of uniform strength made in one piece of flawless, extra high-grade crucible auger-bit steel. That prevents breaking or bending at the point where all old-style bits are weakest—where the twist and shank unite.

FREE ROLL



Next to the hammer, saw and screwdriver, Irwin Auger Bits are the most useful of carpenter tools, and every man who has a home needs a set of Irwin's, either in Irwin cases or Irwin rolls. Remember, no extra charge for cases or rolls. If you write us we will see that you are supplied.

All good dealers carry Irwin Auger Bits. If you have the slightest difficulty in obtaining Irwin's, write us.

Largest in the World

THE IRWIN AUGER BIT COMPANY
Wilmington, Ohio
Station B 2

Reader Note—Send us this Coupon, filled out as requested, and we will see that you are supplied with an Irwin Case or Roll (for 32½ quarters, if you purchase $2.00 worth; or, for 20½ quarters, if you purchase $1.00 worth of Irwin Bits at your dealer's).

THE IRWIN AUGER BIT CO.
Sta. B 2, Wilmington, Ohio

Here is my name; also my dealer has signed his name that I have purchased $..... of Irwin Bits from him. I want an Irwin Case—20½ size ..... or, 32½ size;..... or Irwin Roll—20½ size or 32½ size. (Check which you want—Free.)

My Name

My Address

Have your dealer sign his name and say amount of your purchase of Irwin's ($); also his jobber's name and address.

Dealer Sign

Dealer's Address

His Jobber Is

Jobber's Address

The IRWIN
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
AUGER BIT

SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS CLASSIFIED

ARE you readers keeping in touch with the many profitable opportunities offered by the advertisers in these columns—opportunities to get into business for yourselves—opportunities to act as representatives for live, legitimate concerns?

These offers are reliable, and the Collier guarantee applies in every case.

Write for the prospectus of these offers, and the best time is NOW.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

ESTABLISH YOUR OWN LOCAL BUSINESS. Permanent agency for our Kushion Komfort Shoe. It builds lasting trade and puts you in business for yourself. Big possibilities. Write Kushion Komfort Shoe Co., 11 W. South St., Boston, Mass.

BUILD A BUSINESS OF YOUR OWN, AND escape salaried drudgery for life. We teacb the Collection Business; a limitless field with little competition. Few opportunities so profitable. Send for "Pointers" today. American Collection Service, 51 State St., Detroit, Mich.

THE PRODUCER OF RESULTS IN THE Middle West, where farmers have big money, is Farm Life, of Chicago. Address Department 1 for sample copy and rates.

AT $5,000 LESS THAN ITS WORTH. A clean, bright furniture store in a thriving town thirty miles out of Boston. Adjoins the richest truck gardening section of Mass. This store has netted over $3,000 yearly in spite of indifferent management. For sale at $8,000. Stock, hook accounts, good will, and complete equipment. If you are a business man with modern ideas on store management, you can make tbis store, in less than two years, net you a clear profit of more than this low purchase price. See G. C. Moller, Lafayette Sq., Cambridge, Mass. At once.

SLOT MACHINES PAY. $5 WILL START you in profitable cash business; can be carried on while otherwise engaged. For particulars address J. Walter, 61 Beekman Street, New York.

SLOT MACHINE OPERATORS. YOUR LINE is not complete without Champion Gum machines. Used outdoors and indoors. Send for Special Offers. Boston Coin Machines Co., Dept. C, Boston, Mass.

THE SUN TYPEWRITER MARKS AN EPOCH in tbe writing machine business; high value, low price. If you do not know about it, write for information and trial offer. Sun Typewriter Co., 317 Broadway, New York City.

HIGH-GRADE SALESMEN

SUCCESSFUL GASOLINE LIGHT SALESMEN to handle tbe only instantaneous lighting system known to science; no alcohol, step ladders, torches, matches or time wasted; pull the chain and they light instantly; for home and commercial lighting. Write for territory. Small capital required. Gloria Light Co., 399 Washington-Blvd., Chicago.

WANTED—GOOD SALESMEN TO SELL Steiner Family Motor Outfits to homes using electricity. "Wonderful proposition." Cuts household expenses $90 yearly. Small bond required. Steiner Mfg. Co., St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED—HIGH-CLASS SOLICITORS AND crew managers for high-grade specialties. A patented trade mark guaranteed. Sells to hotels, barbers, hairdressers, best homes, etc. Big profits, permanent business. Sanitax Brush Co., 2333 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

WANTED AT ONCE, SALES REPRESENTatives, everywhere—local or traveling—by high-grade manufacturing concern operating nationally. A1 opportunity for right persons, either sex. Previous experience not required, but must be responsible and in good standing. Address Sales Manager, 831 Calumet Bldg., Chicago.

SALESMAN IN EACH STATE FOR BEST selling post-card and novelty line in the whole world. Only superior salesmen popular with the trade. Write J. D. H., 901 Beacon Building, Boston, Mass.

TAILORING SALESMEN AND OTHERS WHO have never taken tailoring orders, don't work for anybody, hut own your own business. We have a brand new plan, hy which we will supply the capital for you to run the business without you putting up a cent. And we divide the profit with you, you handling the money. Our strictly made-to-measure men's suits and overcoats are the tailoring wonder of the year and are the greatest success of the season. We will put our money against your time. Send today for full particulars. Regal Tailoring Company, Dept. 40, Chicago, Ill.

ARE YOU SATISFIED WITH YOUR PRESENT income? A great demand for good men is coming with the New Year. A few minutes of your spare time each day devoted to the Sheldon Course in Scientific Salesmanship will improve your position, increase your salary and make you a hetter business man all around. One man writes: "Single deal closed after studying your method, netted over 50 times original cost." Write for free hooklet. The Sheldon School, 902 Repuhlic Building, Chicago.

SALESMEN WANTED—TO SELL, EXCLUsively or as a side line, a strictly high-class staple article to lumher, hardware, drug and paint trade. Cash commission paid each week. Sales ability and energetic work only requirements. Address Sales Manager, 12th & Olive Sts., St. Louis, Mo.

INCOME INSURANCE: SOMETHING NEW. Liberal low cost Accident-Health policy issued by strong old line Stock Co. to men or women, all occupations. Ages 16 to 70, pays $5,000 Death, $25 Weekly Indemnity. Annual cost $10, including Identification. Liberal commissions. Chas. A. White & Co., Mgrs., 131 LaSalle St., Cbicago, Ill.

WANTED—BY CHICAGO MANUFACTURER, several wide-awake general agents of high-grade ability to organize sales force and sell new and winning specialty. Article appeals to best class of consumers and dealers; extensively advertised; sales rapidly increasing. We have the coming national success and offer an exceptional opportunity for a few select men to establish themselves in a permanent and profitahle business. Give full details concerning yourself first letter. The Progress Company, 480 Rand-McNally Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

I WANT FIVE GOOD SALESMEN TO SELL dealers and agents. Small household device that sells quickly with immense profit. Good treatment; clean business. E. J. Galvin, Sec'y, Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED HIGH GRADE SELLING REPREsentatives; can use salesmen experienced in Specialty lines. Must show clean record capahle of earning high-class salary. The Struhler Computing Scale Co., Elkhart, Ind. Sales Dept.

COLLECTIONS

"RED STREAKS OF HONESTY EXIST IN everybody," and therehy I collect over $200,000 yearly from honest debts all over the world. Write for my Red Streak Book, free. Francis G. Luke, 77 Com. Nat. Bank Bldg., Salt Lake City, Utah. "Some People Don't Like Us."

AVOID BAD DEBTS. COLLECT YOUR OLD accounts yourself. Send 25c for 3 sets (15 notices) that will collect most any 3 slow accounts. Sayers Merc. Agency Co., 404 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

1% BANKERS DEMAND TURNS DELINquent accounts into cash at cost of only 1%. Write for free hook. The Creditors' National Clearing House, Inc., 42 Bank Bldg., Providence, R. I.

TYPEWRITERS, OFFICE SUPPLIES

TYPEWRITER VALUES THAT WILL INterest you. We aim to Save you Money on every machine we send out. Exceptional offers on Smith, Premier, Remington and Fay Sholes. We rent all makes, with rental allowance if purchased. Ask for Catalogue. Address Rockwell-Barnes Co., 806 Baldwin Building, Chicago.

ART OBJECTS

WOULD YOU LIKE A COPY OF THE NEW 1910 catalogue of the Collier Art Prints, containing 160 or more reproductions, in half-tone and line engraving, of the works of Charles Dana Gibson, Jessie Willcox Smith, Frederic Remington, A. B. Frost, Howard Pyle, Maxfield Parrish, and many other leading American artists? In addition you will find a picture and sketch of each of the leading artists. Address Proof Dept., P. F. Collier & Son, 416 W. 13th St., New York. We cannot afford to send it free, hut if you will send us 15 cents in stamps to cover charges we will mail you a copy postpaid.

AGENTS WANTED

SOLAR SELF HEATING FLAT IRON MAKES ironing a pleasure. Saves 50% labor, 90% cost and all discomforts of ironing. Retail price, $5.00. Agents wanted. Chicago Solar Light Co., 112 S. Jefferson St., Cbicago.

YOU CAN MAKE A GOOD INCOME ACTING as agent for Manheim Mendless Hosiery for men and women, hearing a positive six-montbs' guarantee against holes. Box six pairs, men $1.00, women $1.50; assorted colors. Direct from mills to wearer. Write today for terms. Manheim Hosiery Mills Company, Manheim, Pa.

AGENTS: 100% PROFIT SELLING OUR Handy Tool; 10 articles in one. Lightning seller. Over 1200 sold hy one agent. Sample free to workers. Thomas Mfg. Company, 417 Third Street, Dayton, Ohio.

AGENTS WANTED—TO INTRODUCE OUR Beautiful Spring Suitings, Silks and Fine Cotton Fabrics. Large sample outfit furnished, by express prepaid. No money required. Liberal credit to responsible agents. Write and secure territory now. National Dress Goods Company (Dept. C), 260 West Broadway, New York City.

AGENTS, EVERY WIFE WANTS OUR O. K. Laundry Iron. Holds heat 5 times as long as others. Sells on Sight. Virgin Territory. Write for particulars. Valuable premium offer and price list of 40 useful articles. Fair Manufacturing Company, O. K. 7, Racine, Wis.

MEN WANTED TO SELL THE WIDELY ADvertised Little Giant Household Pump. Saves plumher's bills, removes stoppages in pipes; every one can afford it; good com. Write J. E. Kennedy, Dept. C, 41 Park Row, N. Y.

AGENTS:—I POINT THE WAY TO SUCCESS TO any agent who will follow my course. I have shown thousands how to make money. I can show you. My goods and business methods have lifted mortgages, built homes, scattered prosperity everywhere. Write to-day for "Sayman Plan" & free samples. 216 Sayman Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

PORTRAIT AGENTS WANTED. GUARANteed Crayons, size 16x20, 40c. Frames at your own price. 30 days' credit, samples free. We are not in the picture and frame trust. We own a large frame factory and sell at ½ the price portrait companies can. Established 25 years. We can give you steady employment. Big wholesale art cat. with confidential prices and instructions, mailed free to agents. Williams Picture & Frame Co., 2547 Taylor St., Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY COUNTY TO sell tbe Transparent Handle Pocket Knife. Good commission paid. Immense profits earned. Write for terms. Novelty Cutlery Company, No. 40 Bar St., Canton, O.

AGENTS—EVERY MERCHANT BUYS OUR 1910 copyr'ted show and window display cards. Latest hit. Sensational sales. No competition. Samples Free. Peoples' Show Card Concern, Dept. F, 710 W. Madison, Chicago, Ill.

WE OFFER GREAT OPPORTUNITY FOR men and women to solicit orders for Ladies' Custom Suits. Good commission. Prices that cannot he duplicated. S. D. Cohen & Co., 694 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

GOOD MEN AND WOMEN MANAGERS, SOlicitors, collectors for instalment agcy. Permanent work. High annual profits to hustlers. Best opportunity ever offered. Kuhlman, Book Mfr., 100 Lake St., Chicago.

TOWER'S TOOTHPICKS SAVE DENTISTS' hills. Antiseptic, Aromatic, Perfect. Ask your dealer or send his name and 15c for a box of 300 picks prepaid. Exceptional opportunity for agents to sell house to house and dealers. Double your money. Cutter Tower Co., 485 Hathaway Bldg., Boston, Mass.

ALADDIN KEROSENE MANTLE LAMPS sell as fast as you can demonstrate them. Needed in every home. Generate gas from kerosene (coal oil), give light more brilliant than city gas, gasoline, or electricity. Sunbeam Burners fit other lamps. You lose dollars every minute you hesitate. Write. Mantle Lamp Co., Desk 69, Chicago, Portland, Ore., Waterbury, Conn., Winnipeg, Montreal.

AGENTS TO SOLICIT ORDERS FOR MADEto-Measure Underwear. Those taking orders for Custom Shirts and Clothes preferred. We also manufacture guaranteed hosiery. Textile Mfg. Co., 44 Institute Pl., Chicago.

AGENTS. NEVER AGAIN SUCH A CHANCE as this. Handle Household Necessities. Good territory. Large profits. Every housewife huys. No experience required. Write today. Sterling Mfg. Co., Box 1, Racine, Wis.

PORTRAITS, PHOTO PILLOW TOPS, SHEET Pictures at very lowest prices. 30 days to deliver & collect. Prompt shipments. Samples & cat. free. Rejects credited. Jas. Bailey Co., Rohey & Potomac Sts., Room 37, Chicago.

OF INTEREST TO MEN

YOUR OLD SAFETY RAZOR BLADES REsharpened, 30c a dozen; double-edge hlades especially. 75,000 pleased customers. Send address for convenient mailing package. Keenedge Co., 239 Keenedge Bldg., Chicago.

MEN—LEARN THE BARBER TRADE. SPLENdid pay after few weeks with us. Tools, demonstrations, examinations, diplomas given. Write. Moler System of Colleges, Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, Atlanta, New Orleans, Cincinnati, Omaha, Dallas or San Antonio, Texas.

INVESTMENTS

SAFEGUARD YOUR INVESTMENTS. REAL Estate Mortgages net 5% to 7% per annum. Not affected hy trusts or panics. A perfect security increasing in value. $300 upwards. Investigate. Free sample copy of Bonds and Mortgages magazine. Monadnock Bldg., Chicago.

PHOTOGRAPHY

EXPERT PHOTO-FINISHING PROMPTLY by mail. Satisfactory work guaranteed. Courteous service. Film and prints returned postpaid. Enlarging a specialty. Fresh film mailed promptly, postpaid, upon receipt of catalogue prices. Write for sample print and prices. Roht. C. Johnston, 12 No. Main St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

AMBITIOUS AGENTS WILL FIND IN OUR tube form food flavors (saving 80%) a remarkable and unlimited opportunity to huild a big, profitable, and permanent husiness. Write for terms and territory. You will make dollars hy investigating at once. C. H. Stuart & Co., 1 Stuart Block, Newark, New York.

WONDERFUL INVENTION; AGENTS COIN money selling Canchester Kerosene Incandescent Lamp—hurns with or without mantle—6 times hrighter than electricity, gas, acetylene or gasoline, at 1/10 cost. Burner fits any lamp. Saves 75% oil. No trimming wicks. Handsome outfit furnished. Canchester Light Co., 28 State, Chicago.

BIG PROFITS—SELLING VULCAN FOUNtain and Stylo Pens. Well advertised, easy to sell. Write for catalogue showing liheral discounts. J. O. Ullrich & Co., 27 Thames Street, New York.

AGENTS—PORTRAITS 35c, FRAMES 15c, Sheet Pictures 1c, Stereoscopes 25c, Views 1c. 30 Days' Credit. Samples and Catalog Free. Consolidated Portrait, Dept. 4027, 1027 W. Adams St., Chicago.

AGENTS MAKE 800 PER CENT PROFIT selling our big line of up-to-date Post Cards; enormous demand; over 3,000 styles; hig package of samples and our Special Copyrighted selling plan, all for only 10 cents. Butler Post Card Co., 58 Capital Block, Topeka, Kan.

AGENTS MAKE BIG MONEY SELLING OUR gold sign letters for office windows, store fronts, glass signs. Anyone can put them on. Send stamp for sample & particulars. Metallic Sign Letter Co., 432 N. Clark St., Chicago.

FEMALE SOLICITORS AND AGENTS wanted for a quick selling Petticoat. New garment, interesting to all women, hig profits. Address for particulars, Quantrell, 2136 Seventh Ave., New York City.

I WANT HIGH CLASS SALESMEN TO ACT AS state and district managers to introduce my new invention—more useful than typewriters, more profitable than cash registers. J. W. Bolte, 8 E. Michigan St., Cbicago.

100% PROFIT. SELL ITALIAN SILK CROcheted Neckwear direct from mill. Retail 25c. French shades; plain, cross har stripes. 1 sample, 15c; 2—25c. Particulars free. Triplewear Mills, Dept. P, 730 Girard, Phila.

AGENTS, EITHER SEX, SELL OUR PHOTO line. Pillow tops, neckties, handkerchiefs, etc. Sometbing new. Big profits, quick sales. Rejects credited. Samples and catalog free. Gordon Co., 155 Washington St., Chicago.

GOOD PROFITS FOR AGENTS, MEN OR women, selling the Stylograph or Rapid Letter Copying Book. The original and standard Duplicating Letter Book. Letter and copying at one writing. Every business man carrying on correspondence requires it. J. S. McDonald Co., 1746 Irving Park Boulevard, Cbicago.

DON'T WORK FOR WAGES. BE A MERchant. Splendid chance to huild up a most profitable husiness with absolutely no capital; handle our elegant merchant tailoring. Write today for complete outfit free. The Whitney Tailoring Co., 208 E. Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.

MEN AND WOMEN ARE MAKING SPLENdid money introducing Nailene, the most wonderful finger nail polish ever invented. No huffer is needed; simply rub it upon the nails, and immediately a most heautiful shine is produced, which will remain for days. Water will not wash it off. It comes in convenient form; no powder; very easy to handle. Send twenty-five cents today for sample to Margo Chemical Company, Los Angeles, California, Box 977. Money returned if not satisfactory.

SOMETHING NEW. "GET NEXT" QUICK. Great invention; big seller; re-orders galore; work up steady income. Write for sample circulars, free. C. W. Krueger Co., 155 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED SUCCESSFUL SALES AGENTS TO organize Sales force and sell new and winning articles widely advertised. Give full particulars concerning yourself in first letter. L. W. Watson & Co., Roanoke, Va.

$5000.00 IN PRIZES TO DAVIS AGENTS—not only unusually large profits for selling our High Grade Soaps and Toilet Specialties, hut continued service rewarded by a share of our profits in premiums. That makes Davis agents "go some;" average a sale to every house; 150% profit. Illustrated Catalogue and profit-sharing plan free. Davis Soap Co., 22 Union Park Court, Chicago.

HANDSOME SALARIES FOR LOCAL REPREsentatives. Last year 577 Agents made $$$$$.00 selling our wonderful everlasting Cooking Utensils. An excellent proposition for high-class agents. Write to-night. American Aluminum Mfg. Co., Dept. 93, Lemont, Ill.

WANTED—200 HUSTLING CANVASSERS AT once to introduce line of patented household utensils. Prices from 5c to $12. A sale at every home. Catalog. Household Novelty Works, 61 Repuhlic St., Buffalo, N. Y.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

WE WANT YOU TO SELL OUR CELEBRATED Crescent Corsets, Petticoats and Dress or Walking Skirts. An independent income, handling the latest fashions. Address The Crescent Works, Box 14 P., Ann Arbor, Mich.

WEDDING CAKE IN HANDSOME, RIBBONED presentation boxes. Expressed anywhere and guaranteed. Old English recipe we have used 38 years. Brides' cakes, hirthday cakes. Beautifully illustrated hooklet shows styles and prices. Write for it. Rehholi Sons Co., 415 Main St., Worcester, Mass. Established 1871.

PIANOS, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

GENUINE BARGAINS IN HIGH-GRADE UPright pianos. Slightly used instruments. 7 Steinways, $350 up; 5 Lyon & Healys, $250 up; 7 Washhurns, $200 up; 4 Knahes, $250 up; 5 Chickerings, $250 up; good second-hand Uprights $125 up; also 6 fine Baby Grand Pianos at ahout half. Write for particulars. Cash or two years' time. Lyon & Healy, 50 Adams Street, Chicago. We ship everywhere on approval. Fullest guarantee with every piano.

YOUR JUDGMENT ENDS WITH "SEEING" and "hearing" when you huy a piano; its durahility rests with the maker and a piano of good reputation is your safeguard: Pease Pianos have been good pianos for 65 years. We deliver free anywhere and sell on 3 years' time. Write for catalog and hargain list of used pianos. Pease Piano Co., 128 West 42d St., New York.

REAL ESTATE

CALIFORNIA

ORANGE, ALFALFA, VINEYARD AND fruit lands in the San Joaquin Valley, California. Unequalled soil, ahundant water. $60 an acre and up. Make you independent in a few years. Booklet "The San Joaquin Valley" and six months' subscription to our journal "The Earth," free. C. L. Seagraves, Gen. Colonization Agent, A. T. & S. F. Ry., 1131, Railway Exchange, Chicago.

ISLE OF PINES

"WATCH US GROW" IS THE WATCHWORD of McKinley, Isle of Pines. Beautiful, healthful island. 90 miles south of Havana. Largest American colony in Cuha. 4 days from New York by steamer. Mild, delightful climate the year round. No frosts; no fevers; no irrigation needed for trees. Fertile soil for growing oranges, grapefruit, lemons, limes, pine-apples, hananas, figs, nuts, garden truck, etc. 10 acres enough to make you independent in a few years. Write today for Free Book showing over 100 pictures of American life at McKinley. Manager Publicity, Isle of Pines Co., 225 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.

TEXAS

TEN ACRE IRRIGATED SUGAR CANE FARMS soon pay for themselves. Rio Grande Valley irrigated lands excel the world in production of Sugar Cane. Best climate, soil and water; schools and churches. When desired we arrange planting, cultivating, harvesting and marketing the cane for non-resident owners on a part crop hasis. Booklet free. Fletcher & Rossiter, 260 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

GREAT WINNER. OUR NEW COMBINATION Tracts, Rio Grande Valley Texas Gulf Coast, proved a great winner, last excursion footing up 32 sales. They consist of 10–20–40–80–160–½ section and section tracts, ¼ improved ready for settler, carrying free water right, for inteusified winter farming. All staple crops grown in summer without irrigation. Prices ½ similar lands elsewhere, easy terms. We cultivate for non-resident owners. Write Walter S. Ayres, 722 Postal Telegraph Building, Chicago, maps, plats and sample of soil free.

RESORTS

CASTLE HOT SPRINGS. UNIQUE, RESTFUL health and pleasure resort, in semi-tropic Southern Arizona, easily reacbed hy the Santa Fe. Climate frostless, rainless, sunny. In mid-winter ride mountain trails, shoot quail, play tennis or swim outdoors. High-class hotel, with annex, hungalows and hath-houses. Write for hooklet. A. W. Chaffee, Mgr., Box H, Hot Springs, Ariz.

PATENTS

MASON, FENWICK & LAWRENCE, PATENT Lawyers. 604 F Street, Washington, D. C. Estab. 49 years. Ref.: McLachlen Banking Corp., Wash., D. C., and others. Careful work. Terms moderate. Booklet and advice Free.

PATENTS AND TRADE-MARKS PROCURED. Our Hand-Book for Inventors and Manufacturers mailed on request. Patent and Trade-Mark Causes. Beeler & Rohh, Patent Lawyers, 74-76 McGill Bldg., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS THAT PROTECT AND PAY. ADvice and hooks free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best results. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 612 F Street, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS THAT PROTECT. OUR THREE hooks for Inventors mailed on receipt of six cents stamps. R. S. & A. B. Lacey, Dept. 51, Washington, D. C. Estah. 1869.

PATENTS THAT PAY. PROTECT YOUR Idea! 2 Books free: "Fortunes in Patents—What and How to Invent"; 61-page Guide Book. Free search of the Pat. Off. records. E. E. Vrooman, 852 F St., Washington, D. C.

PATENT YOUR IDEAS. $8,500 FOR ONE invention. Book, "How to Obtain a Patent" and "What to Invent" sent free. Send rough sketch for free report as to patentability. Patents advertised for sale at our expense in fourteen Manufacturers' Journals. Patent obtained or Fee returned. Chandlee & Chandlee, Patent Att'ys. Established 16 Years. 963 F Street, Washington, D. C.

STAMPS, COINS, and CURIOS

COLLECT POSTAGE STAMPS. WE WILL show you how to get the rare ones, as well as the common. Send name and address to New England Stamp Company, 93 Washington Building, Boston, Mass.

GAMES and ENTERTAINMENTS

SEND FOR FREE CATALOGUE OF PROFESsional and Amateur Plays, Vaudeville Sketches, Minstrel Jokes, Illustrated Pantomimes, Monologues, Recitations, Make-up Materials, etc. Dick & Fitzgerald, 16 Ann St., N. Y.

FOR BRIDGE PLAYERS. "BRIDGE DON'TS." A handy little hook by Walter Camp, gives in condensed form for husy people the essential points you ought to know. All tbe useful rules for play have been collected and classified under headings such as "Don'ts for No Trump Makes," "Don'ts for Leads," etc., etc. Your game can he improved 100% by following these rules. Attractive as it is useful. Send copies to your friends. 35c, hy mail 38c. P. F. Collier & Son, 430 West 13th St., New York City.

MUSIC

SONG WRITERS AND COMPOSERS. WE publish all kinds of songs. Publication guaranteed if possessing merit. We publish the "Blue Bell" song. Don't confuse us with the "Let us write music to your words" fakers. F. B. Haviland Pub. Co., 155 W. 37th St., N. Y.

BOOKS and PERIODICALS

AUTHOR'S ATTENTION! AUTHORS SEEKing a Publisher should communicate with the Cochrane Publishing Company, 1700 Trihune Building, New York City.

BIRDS, POULTRY, DOGS, and PETS

HUNGARIAN PARTRIDGES AND PHEASants, deer, rahhits, quail, swans, fancy ducks and geese, and all kind of pet stock. Send 4 cts. for descriptive circulars. Wenz & Mackensen, Dept. L, Yardley, Pa.

SEEDS and PLANTS

HENDERSON'S SEEDS FREE. TO INTRODuce our new 1910 seed catalogue, "Everything for the Garden" (200 pages, 700 engravings, devoted to vegetables and flowers) we will send free to everyone mentioning this magazine and sending ten cents in stamps, the Catalogue and our famous fifty-cent Henderson collection of flower and garden seeds. Also our new hooklet "Garden Guide and Record," a hook of condensed cultural instructions which we believe to he one of the most useful we have ever issued. Peter Henderson & Company, 35 and 37 Cortlandt Street, New York City.

ADVERTISING

THESE ADS MAKE MONEY FOR ADVERTISers. Have you a proposition that you would like to present to over 2,500,000 readers of Collier's? If you have, send us your printed matter or a description of your offer. We will have our Service Department prepare an advertisement and outline a selling plan free of charge and submit for your approval. The cost for advertising in these columns is $2.50 per line. Collier's Classified Department, 425 West 13th Street, New York City.



MULLINS STEEL BOATS CAN'T SINK

Mullins Steel Boats for 1910 are the greatest values er offered in motor boats. They give you not only **most speed for the money**, but also a degree of safety d dependability which is not approached in any ner line of boats, at any price. They stay on top, d they stay ahead of all other boats of equal horse-wer. Hulls are pressed steel, with air chambers e a life boat—absolutely guaranteed not to sink, rn, warp, crack, dry out or open at the seams.

Engine is the new Mullins Two-Cycle—absolutely aranteed not to backfire or stop on low speeds. peated competitive tests have conclusively monstrated that the Mullins is the only two-cycle gine that will not stall when throttled down on a h mixture and low compression.

he patented cellular bypass quenches backfires **EVERY ME**, and it cannot burn out or blow out as screens do. thar notable Mullins features are: One Man Control; Rear rting Device; Outside Gasoline Intake; Silent Under-water haust. These and many other points of Mullins Superiority fully described in literature which will be sent to you on uest.

uy a Mullins and get "A New Boat Every Year for the price a Coat of Paint."

Write for literature regarding Motor Boats, Launches, Row ats, Hunting and Fishing Boats and Marine Engines.

THE W. H. MULLINS CO.
119 Franklin St. SALEM, OHIO
he Largest Boat Builders in the World



$7.55 Buys Best 140-Egg Incubator
FREIGHT PREPAID

We ship quick from St. Paul, Buffalo, Kansas City or Racine.

Double cases all over; best copper tank; nursery self-regulating. Best 140-chick hot-water Brooder, $4.50. Ordered together $11.50. Satisfaction guaranteed. No machines at any price are better. Write for book ay or send price and save waiting.

lle City Incubator Co., Box 78 Racine, Wis.

The Biggest Thing in Years for Live AGENTS

Is our guaranteed hosiery. A fast seller and good repeater. You don't have to argue because every pair is guaranteed to last four months without holes. Worn goods replaced free. J. R. Valentine sold 600 pairs in 50 hours. A High School boy sold 86 boxes in 2 days. You can do as well or better. No experience needed. We teach you everything. Here's your chance—don't lose it—write to-day for terms of Free Outfit.

THE THOMAS MFG. COMPANY
1929 Wayne St. Dayton, Ohio



THE "BEST" LIGHT

A PORTABLE, pure white, steady, safe light. Brighter than electricity or acetylene. 100 candle power. No grease, dirt nor odor. Lighted instantly. Costs 2 cts. per week. Over 200 styles. Every lamp warranted. Agents wanted. Write for catalog. Do not delay.

THE BEST LIGHT CO.
7-35 E. 5th St. Canton, Ohio

MAKES AND BURNS ITS OWN GAS

---

650 A.B.C. Automobile $650



The biggest Automobile bargain in America. 2 or 4 Cylinders. Surreys, Runabouts and Delivery Wagons, 18 or 30 H. P.

id or Pneumatic Tires. Write for FREE Catalog.
B.C. Motor Vehicle Mfg. Co., 3939 Morgen, St. Louis

"Bonnie Boy" and a Beautiful Cart



Fifty stylish designs of Children's Carts to choose from in our famous **Tony Pony Line.** Carts positively cannot tip over. Thoroughbred Shetland, city broken, gentle and perfectly safe, comes with the cart. We furnish outfit complete—pony, harness and cart. Write

y for illustrated Catalog "B," showing entire line.
Michigen Buggy Co., 175 Office Building, Kalamazoo, Mich.

---

enuine Indian Moccasins, $2.00 Postpaid



Most comfortable footwear, indoors and out, for everyone. Made Ypsilanti Moosehide, pliable but nch. Indian sewed, long wearing, tisfying. Twenty designs for adults nd children. Men's size (5½ to 10). Ladies' ze (2½ to 7) $2.00 pair. Children's size to 8) $1.00 pair. Order today stating size write for 1910 Style Book.

YPSILANTI INDIAN SHOE CO.
2 E. Cross St. Ypsilanti Mich.



Learn Telegraphy

MORSE and WIRELESS

At My Practical School. Demand for operators from Railroads and Wireless Cos. greater than supply. Graduates assisted. We occupy our own large modern building. R.R. train wire and complete wireless station. Endorsed by Railroad and Western Union Officials. Exclusive Methods. Teachers are practical experts. Living expenses earned. Easy payments. Catalogs Free.

GEORGE M. DODGE, Pres., Dodge's Institute, Established 1874 5th St., Valparaiso, Ind.

LEARN PLUMBING

rade that will make you independent for . Hours Shorter—Pay Bigger—Demand eater than most any trade. You need no vious experience. Our practical methods ble you in a few months to hold position as skilled plumber or conduct your own siness. Catalog sent free.

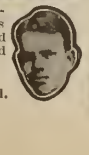
BIG PAY SHORT HOURS

T. LOUIS TRADES SCHOOL
445 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

F YOU STAMMER



I will send you my 84-page book "Advice to Stammerers" Free. It explains how I quickly and permanently cured myself. Profit by my experience and write for free book and advice.



BENJ. N. BOGUE
1505 North Illinois St., Indianapolis, Ind.



For all Social Exigencies

—the theatre, shopping, calling or evening functions, and in all kinds of weather.

The Town and Country 15-30 H. P. is the "car luxurious." It is designed and built throughout to embody the fullest degree of richness, refinement, elegance and convenience for town and country use.

Its motor is so quiet and evenly balanced that neither sound nor vibration is noticeable. It is so powerful that every road hill is taken with ease, so flexible and can be turned in so short a space that progress through congested city thoroughfares is made quickly without jerking—silently.

Limousines and landaulets are fitted with electric light, clock, note pad, cigar lighter, speaking tube; the design and finish being the expression of the greatest elegance, luxury and refinement.

The Sturdiest Car

The yearly depreciation of Stearns Motor Cars, as compared with other makes, is very small. This is particularly true of our closed cars, as Stearns Limousines and Landaulets after five years of service are in very good order and in steady daily use.

Stearns cars have more reserve power than any car of like rating of any make—the reserve force in a Stearns engine is what has made Stearns power famous.

We spend extravagantly in the making, where the expenditure adds to the strength.

That is why the Stearns costs more than common cars.

But that also is why the Stearns endures.

All Stearns cars are equipped with Continental Demountable Rims.

Therefore the Ultimate

No car is more luxurious or aristocratic.

It is mechanically perfect, the sturdiest made, and therefore the ultimate car.

Most Stearns owners have owned other makes. It has seemed natural for them to progress gradually through varying grades of quality until they reached the Stearns—the ultimate of excellence. But once Stearns owners, they have settled down into a contented pride of ownership.

The car shown above is the famous 15-30 H. P. Stearns Limousine Town and Country Car. It can also be had in landaulet, touring car or toy tonneau body.

A more powerful car, of equal quality and luxury, will be found in the 30-60 H. P. chassis.

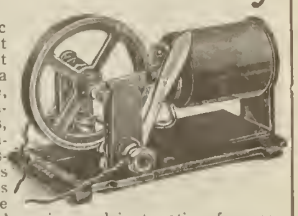
(37)

Licensed under the Selden patent. Member A. L. A. M.

THE F. B. STEARNS Co CLEVELAND, OHIO

"The White Star Line Radiator belongs to the Stearns"

FREE With One Year's Subscription to **Popular Electricity**



This electric engine—is not a cheap cast iron toy but a **perfect** engine, built on scientific principles, with speed control and reversing lever. Runs 1000 revolutions a minute on one dry battery. Amusing and instructive for you and your friends.

Haven't You Often Said To Yourself: "I must read up on Electricity. I'm ashamed not to know what's watt." Thousands of people are saying that and it's for them and you that Popular Electricity is published. It's plumb full of interest to everybody. Written in plain everyday English that everybody can understand. Not dry and technical, though electrical workers wouldn't miss it for anything. Full of hints for efficiency and economy in business—interesting to the woman in the home too. Tells all that's happening in the electrical world and has about 100 illustrations every month. Your boy will be delighted with the **Junior Section.** Give him a chance! He may have the making of an Edison in him. Send us $1 (Canadian $1.35, Foreign $1.50), our regular price for a year, and get this engine and Popular Electricity monthly for the next 12 months.

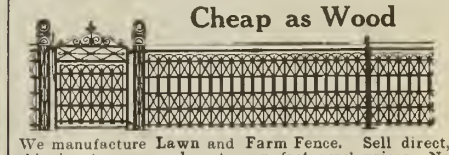
POPULAR ELECTRICITY PUBLISHING CO.
1232 Monadnock Block, Chicago, Ill.

Turn Your Spare Time Into Money!

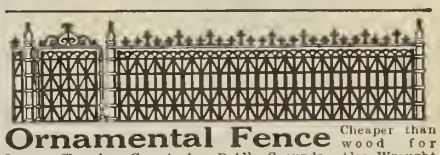
Add to your income by means of a profitable side-line that won't interfere with your regular business or occupation. Not a dollar of capital required. Selling is all done from catalogs. No experience necessary. The world's largest iron fence works offers you (if you act quickly) the exclusive agency in your locality. Splendid money-making opportunity for an energetic man. Two agents recently secured 539 orders in six months in a town of 22,000 population. Stewart's Iron Fence is a universal need for residences in town and country, schoolhouses, churches, hospitals, factories, public institutions, cemeteries, parks, etc., etc. Cheaper than wood and lasts a lifetime. Write for our tempting proposition to agents—write today, before someone else secures your territory.

THE STEWART IRON WORKS CO.
1708 Covington St., Cincinnati, Ohio

Cheap as Wood



We manufacture **Lawn** and **Farm Fence.** Sell direct, shipping to users only, at manufacturers' prices. No agents. Our catalog is free. Write for it today.
UP-TO-DATE MFG. CO., 948 10th St., Terre Haute, Ind.



Ornamental Fence Cheaper than wood for Lawns, Churches, Cemeteries, Public Grounds. Also Wrought Iron Fence. Catalogue free. Write for Special Offer.
THE WARD FENCE CO. Box 145, Decatur, Ind.

IRON AND WIRE FENCES

CATALOG FREE HIGH GRADE FOR ALL PURPOSES



ENTERPRISE FOUNDRY AND FENCE COMPANY
267 South Senate Avenue Indianapolis, Ind.

ROSSMAN LAWN FENCE
(STEEL AND IRON)



combines the strength of a stone wall with the beauty of a hedge. More durable than wrought iron and erected at medium cost. Ask for Catalogue B. Write to-day.

SLEETH MFG. CO.
366 Cortlend St., Belleville, N. J.

SQUAB Mated pair kissing.—Eggs to squabs in 4 weeks



1910 **BOOK FREE**

Write for handsome 1910 **Free Book,** how to make money breeding squabs. Cloth-bound book now 332 pages, 136 illus. It's great. We take subscriptions for the new splendid *National Squab Magazine* (monthly). Specimen copy 10c.
PLYMOUTH ROCK SQUAB CO., 325 Howard St., Melrose, Mass.



48 BREEDS Fine pure bred chickens, ducks, geese and turkeys. Northern raised, hardy and very beautiful. Fowls and eggs at low prices. America's greatest poultry farm. Send 4 cents for fine 80-page 16th Annual Poultry Book.

R. F. NEUBERT, Box 782, Mankato, Minn.

Wait, Poultrymen!

Don't even think of getting an Incubator till your Free copy of the "QUEEN" Incubator Book reaches you. Loaded with incubator and poultry news and SECRETS.
WICKSTRUM, THE QUEEN INC. MAN, Box 55, Lincoln, Neb.

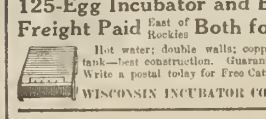
FOY'S BIG BOOK, MONEY IN POULTRY



And Squabs. Tells how to start in small and grow big. Describes largest pure-bred Poultry Farm in the world and gives a great mass of useful information about poultry. Lowest prices on fowls, eggs, incubators and brooders. Mailed for 4c. F. Foy, Box 24, Des Moines, Iowa

---

125-Egg Incubator and Brooder Freight Paid East of Rockies **Both for $10**



Hot water; double walls; copper tank—best construction. Guaranteed. Write a postal today for Free Catalog.
WISCONSIN INCUBATOR CO., Box 98, Racine, Wis.

LIBRARY TRAINING SCHOOL, Carnegie Library of Atlanta
A complete course of technical training for library work. Entrance examination to be held in June. For catalog apply to Julia T. Rankin, Director, Carnegie Library of Atlanta, Ga.



Mengo High School Boys—native chiefs and princes—escorting Mr. Roosevelt to the schoolhouse. He made an address to the boys through an interpreter



The drum and fife band of the Roman Catholic Mission drawn up to welcome the ex-President. This is the first organization of its kind among the natives



A king of four countries in Uganda



Young princes and chiefs from six nations, students of the Mengo High School. This is a missionary boarding-school maintained for the little dark aristocrats of the Protectorate



Mr. Roosevelt—introduced only to kings



The official reception given by Province Commissioner Knowles, at Kampola, during the visit of Colonel Roosevelt and his party to Uganda, in December. Seated from left to right in the first row are: Bishop Tucker, Mr. Roosevelt, King Dandi, Commissioner Knowles, and Bishop Hanlan. The rear row is composed of royal princes and regents

Among the Kings of Uganda

Collier's

The National Weekly

P. F. COLLIER & SON, *Publishers*
Robert J. Collier, 416-430 West Thirteenth Street
NEW YORK

February 19, 1910

Crucial Points

DATES ARE OFTEN of the first importance, especially in conspiracy. Put your detective faculties upon the following sequence of events, remembering that the most important single point, in the whole complicated history of the Interior Department and the Alaska grab, is whether BALLINGER had personal knowledge of what was being done to promote the interests of fraudulent claims against the interest of the Government.

It was on March 23, 1909, that GLAVIS put in the report which showed he wished further steps to be taken toward canceling the CUNNINGHAM patents, as the whole investigation had tended toward demonstrating their fraudulent character. Ex-Governor MOORE, one of the claimants, wrote to BALLINGER from Walla Walla, Washington, on April 9, 1909:

"Although quite anxious to secure patent, I have refrained from writing you until you should have time to become established in your new position. As Commissioner of the General Land Office, you were afforded an opportunity to familiarize yourself with everything pertaining to these entries and to discover irregularities, if any existed. It will, therefore, not be necessary to rehearse the six years of strenuous effort and of hardships endured by our agent to perfect the title to these lands. So far as my knowledge extends, every step has been taken under the direction of competent counsel, supplemented by careful and intelligent effort to comply with the law in letter and in spirit. While believing that the Administration was actuated by what it conceived to be the best policy for the whole people, I can not help feeling it has imposed a hardship, not to say an injustice, on the enterprising people who were lured to Alaska by promises contained in the Federal statutes. This refers, of course, to the former Administration, which I think failed to carry out the provisions of the statutes relating to Alaska coal lands in refusing patents in entries made prior to the order of withdrawal. It is hoped and confidently expected that the present one will be distinguished for a fairer interpretation and a higher respect for law. Kindly give me such information as you can, consistently."

It would take just about five days for this letter to reach Washington, D. C. That it had arrived on April 14, and was promptly acted on, is shown by the following from BALLINGER'S confidential man, CARR, to SCHWARTZ:

"THE SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR,
"WASHINGTON, April 14, 1909.

"MR. SCHWARTZ—The entry to which Governor MOORE refers as 'his' is one of the CUNNINGHAM group, I think.

"Please send me a note as to how the matter stands. Is GLAVIS doing anything in Alaska coal matters, or is everything 'up in the air,' as it was some time ago?

"CARR."

BALLINGER on the same day proceeded to take the action demanded by Governor MOORE. He wrote a letter to DENNETT, in oily but easily understood language, urging him to restrict the sphere of investigation and rush through claims which were too well understood between them to need specific mention. The italics are ours:

"SECRETARY'S OFFICE, DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
"WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, April 14, 1909.

"*Sir* . . . Your report shows *a surprising number of undisposed-of cases* for field investigation, as well as cases pending in the United States courts. I am strongly convinced that upon a preliminary investigation made by your Chief of Field Service, in conjunction with the chiefs of divisions, many of these cases will be found to be of a character which would not warrant the necessary expenditure of time and money for detailed separate investigation. I do not wish the department to be put in the position of encouraging investigations that are not strictly in the interests of protecting the Government on the one hand and the bona-fide settler or locator on the other. In all organizations such as your field organization *the tendency is to extend the field of operation beyond what is reasonable* and necessary in the public interest. Your officers, therefore, *will have to justify themselves completely in the scope of the investigations which they undertake.* I would like to have you, together with Mr. SCHWARTZ, *carefully consider whether or not a portion of the cases* listed for field investigation, as well as those pending in court, *could not very properly be released*, and thereby permit you to concentrate your energy upon the more flagrant alleged violations of the law, thereby making it practicable to entirely dispose of the pending cases and keep well within the appropriation.

"The healthful example resulting from a speedy examination, trial, and conviction of flagrant cases will, in my estimation, do more to protect the interests of the Government than to spread your energies over a wider and less successful field.

"I would be glad to confer with you, the Chief of Field Service, and the Assistant Attorney-General respecting this matter *at your earliest convenience.*

"Very respectfully, R. A. BALLINGER, Secretary."

"THE COMMISSIONER OF THE GENERAL LAND OFFICE."

Thus we have, by this series of documents, proved with the simplicity of arithmetic that BALLINGER was on his job, and on it for the benefit of the claimants. His inferiors knew, moreover, that when they took any action *unsatisfactory to the claimants* they must explain to BALLINGER. For instance, when they were compelled by GLAVIS to grant further delay, DENNETT, on July 22, 1909, wrote thus to SCHWARTZ:

"I have wired Judge BALLINGER, as you suggested, that under existing conditions I think it would be wrong to set these cases for hearing immediately. Will take this feature up with Judge BALLINGER by correspondence."

It was such deadly sequences of documents, combined with Mr. GLAVIS'S unshakable and simple testimony, that broke down the attempt of committee members to act as counsel for Mr. BALLINGER, and led Senator SUTHERLAND of Utah to propose that the Attorney-General act openly for the Secretary. Although Senator SUTHERLAND'S idea was rejected, the Administration continued to insist upon identifying itself with the BALLINGER régime by inspiring statements that Mr. VERTREES was a great friend of the President, and by consulting with him and BALLINGER at once upon the lawyer's arrival in Washington. This tactical error was trivial compared to the error of seeming to lend itself to the furnishing of a packed committee—an attempt sorely interfered with by the victory of the House Insurgents over Uncle JOE.

"Are you the defendant?" asked the Police Court Judge.

"No, sah," replied the culprit, pointing to his lawyer. "That's the defendant, sah. I'se de gentleman what stole de hawg."

Colonel WATTERSON, telling this story, says: "A man with a record for never having lost a criminal case should have been chosen at the beginning." Perhaps a wise lawyer would have advised the Secretary that he ought not to make so gross and obvious an endeavor to hold back documents after they were called for by the committee. It was only after Mr. BRANDEIS angrily charged that these papers were held back "for reasons satisfactory to the Interior Department" that at length, after more than a week's delay, an incomplete opportunity was reluctantly afforded to examine a certain portion of the papers. Whether it will ever be possible to see them all, it is at this writing impossible to foresee. The intimacy with which the majority of the committee, the Interior Department, and the Administration work together creates a baffling and embarrassing situation.

* * * * * * * * *

Let us not close this week's contribution to the history of the coal-grabbing conspiracy without a word of praise for the young man through whose courage and intelligence all this clearing up was rendered possible. When Mr. HENEY wrote to us about him he said:

"This will introduce Mr. L. R. GLAVIS, who is Chief of Field Division of the General Land Office at Seattle, Washington. I am in a position to know from experience with him that Mr. GLAVIS possesses sterling integrity, as well as a high degree of practical intelligence.

"He possesses information in regard to a gigantic coal-land swindle in Alaska by GUGGENHEIM and others, and I want you to know the facts, so that you will be in a position to act when the proper time comes. Mr. GLAVIS is actuated solely by a desire to prevent this fraud from being accomplished. He is ready and willing to lose his position, if necessary."

Suffice it to say that all the lawyers who have been working with Mr. GLAVIS through this investigation, and all the other leaders on the conservation side of the controversy, have taken a strong liking to the young man, and all will wish him Godspeed, when he leaves the field of battle, to settle down upon his little farm, like DREYFUS, the victim of the strange blindness and cruelty that often seize an organization which fears to be injured by too full a divulgence of the truth.

News

A STEAMBOAT CRUNCHED its way through ice floes in the Mississippi River and brought news and Christmas presents to Calhoun County, Illinois, January 21, after that near-peninsula had been isolated from the rest of the world for sixty days. There are no railways into the county, wagon roads have been blocked with snow, and the Mississippi has been too full of ice floes to break through with boats, but not strong enough to bear foot or wagon traffic. When the stage driver started on his rounds he was cheered like a hero returning from the war. The first question was: "What's the news?" The stage driver told them eggs were worth as much as precious stones, heiresses had been running away with waiters, most of the best-known men in the East had been getting divorces, the Eiffel Tower was tumbling, half the country had turned vegetarians. His reward was to be called a liar. "What we want is the news," one old man remonstrated. "Did COOK and PEARY ever settle that row?" "Sure," the

driver answered, "but COOK didn't wait to hear the decision." "And is CANNON still Speaker of the House?" The stage driver bit off a large piece of twist and reflected a while before he answered. "Nominally, yes," he said at last. "Leastwise he still sits in the chair, but the men down on the floor run things most of the time. He's just a sort of ornamental figgerhead." Then they were sure he was lying. Lights burned late in Calhoun County that night. The natives were seeking the truth for themselves from the bales of newspapers each man carried home.

Molluskry

A WORD MUCH NEEDED to describe the attitude of certain zealous conservatives has been contributed to the language by HUBERT HENRY DAVIES. In his comedy, "The Mollusc," now being played in America, the central figure is a plump and attractive wife whose ruling passion is to live placidly, with less and less effort, never doing anything new. Her hold on the people around her is her prettiness and charm. The playwright characterizes this sort of existence as "molluskry." A mollusk is not simply a person who drifts with the tide, but one who will expend any effort necessary to resist the current and stand still. Like Mrs. BAXTER, a certain class of speakers and writers usually are pleasant to look upon, and fascinate with their grace and geniality. Holding their audiences by well-chosen words and pleasant satire, they cling to the present order with tenacity. They can not see why we should waste money improving waterways—aren't there railways enough? They describe Mr. PINCHOT as an eccentric person who has spent a fortune being press agent for his own one-act show—a ST. GEORGE fighting a fabulous dragon. They deride settlement workers as misguided visionaries who hope to foist good music and a taste for caviar on a population who are happy with hurdy-gurdies and garlic. They gently regret any show of bitterness against a quaint old farmer from Danville, Illinois. "The great deliverers of men," says G. K. CHESTERTON, "have, for the most part, saved them from calamities which we all recognize as evil, from calamities which are the ancient enemies of humanity. The great lawgivers saved us from anarchy; the great physicians saved us from pestilence; the great reformers saved us from starvation. But there is a huge and bottomless evil compared with which all these are fleabites, the most desolating curse that can fall upon men or nations, and it has no name except we call it satisfaction." Why not call it "molluskry"?

Adding Ideas

THE ACTOR who "gags" his part is, like the mosquito, in a perfect universe difficult to explain. Usually only in revivals is it given to the public to catch the offender red-handed. Such a privilege has been granted in "The Mollusc." When it was originally produced in New York the leading part was taken by a young actor who saw fit to flavor his part with a gradual interlarding of Tenderloin. Now that the play is being given as the author wrote it by Sir CHARLES WYNDHAM, the earlier version has become accessible. One act ends with certain of the Mollusc's words which epitomize her whole character:

"I can't be ill without Miss Roberts!"

The Gagger, as the curtain fell, chose to append a drawling

"Well—I'll—be—da-a-a-mned!"

To the query

"Can't you see she's just teasing us?"

the same actor saw fit to subjoin:

"Sure enough—she's got those teasey-teasey eyes."

When another character asked for something "light to read" our hero exhorted:

"Get her an almanac."

Evidently this did not fetch the necessary horse laugh, for within a week it had become:

"Get her the label off a bean-can."

Another line which the Gagger delivered with evident pride urged a certain character to

"Go stand in a tub of water, and give an imitation of a Seidlitz powder!"

The moral of all this is that as "The Mollusc" is an intellectual and refined satire, the efforts of our own local ROSCIUS, JOSEPH COYNE, in this instance were misplaced. "Let those that play your clowns speak no more than is set down for them."

Brown

THE FIRST AMERICAN NOVELIST, CHARLES BROCKDEN BROWN, died one hundred years ago next week. He was not a novelist whose work grew directly out of national life about him, as COOPER'S did. He inclined rather to English models. That he did not, however, entirely neglect life in his own land may be seen from his vivid description—in "Arthur Mervin"—of the scourge of yellow fever, which was sweeping parts of this country during his lifetime. Also, he struck a modern note in his interest in psychology and the unseen world. In "Edgar Huntley" is a study of somnambulism; in "Wieland" the morbid hero thinks himself accosted by a supernatural voice. In these days when novels fall from the presses in thousands, and authors have their country places and motor cars, CHARLES BROCKDEN BROWN may be recalled as the first American who earned his living with his pen.

A Distinguished Visitor

STEPHEN COLERIDGE, Honorary Secretary of the National Antivivisection Society of Great Britain, is now speaking in this country. His qualifications for testifying regarding laboratory procedures are indicated in the following quotations (the numbers refer to questions in the Report of the British Commission on Vivisection):

"(10,771) 'Have you ever seen any animal after an experiment in a physiological laboratory?' 'No, I am wholly unacquainted with the thing from personal knowledge.'"

His estimate of scientific investigators and his own trustworthiness are shown in the following from his testimony:

"I think that all these experimenters have the greatest contempt for the Act of Parliament. They would deny a breach of this Act just as I should deny a breach of the Motor-Car Act. I drive a motor-car, and when I go beyond the speed limit, and a policeman asks me, I say: 'No, I'm not going beyond the speed limit.'"

His conception of what constitutes evidence was revealed in the use of the "Brown Dog" incident:

"In 1903 Miss LIND and Miss SCHARTAU published a book entitled 'The Shambles of Science.' The Lord Chief Justice of England has called it an 'hysterical work.' Mr. COLERIDGE, relying implicitly on this exhibition of hysteria, connected the name of Professor BAYLISS with a demonstration on a brown dog, described untruthfully in the book. A British jury showed their sense of the enormity of the slander by requiring Mr. COLERIDGE to pay Professor BAYLISS $10,000 and the costs of the trial."

His slippery ways of obtaining support for his cause are shown in the following incident. It is only one of a number of similar examples:

"In 1901 he wished to have the catalogue of a German instrument maker translated into English, and requested the librarian of the British Museum to suggest a suitable translator. The librarian commonly gives such assistance as part of his public service. When the catalogue appeared the translator's name was given with the title: 'Nominated at the request of the National Antivivisection Society by the librarian of the British Museum.' The librarian protested against this abuse of his courtesy, and demanded the withdrawal of the objectionable title-page. The desire to give 'an air of respectability to a partizan pamphlet' (in the words of the librarian) was too much for Mr. COLERIDGE, and he refused to comply."—"London Times," March 4, 1902.

His methods of exciting hostility to animal experimentation are illustrated in his subsequent use of the instrument catalogue. He sent to women in England this catalogue of surgical instruments (including illustrations of apparatus used in holding animals) with a letter enclosed, begging for help in these terms: "I place it, therefore, in your hands, and leave it to exercise its influence upon your heart. If it lead you to feel that anything is better than that such things should be, if it lead you to know, beyond the reach of gainsay, that pitifulness is a higher thing in the sight of GOD than knowledge thus obtained, you will send me your help, great or little, according to your means, that I may do what I can, as effectively as you make me able, to put an end to these unspeakable deeds, and I shall continue to be your and the poor animals' Ever faithful servant, STEPHEN COLERIDGE" (15,728). About fifty thousand copies of the catalogue were circulated. In it there is not a word concerning the use of anesthetics when animals are placed in the apparatus.

Knowledge and Logic

HOW MIGHTY are the insight and information which lie behind the agitation against animal experimentation may be indicated by one extract, illustrating fairly enough the views on general biological and medical subjects held and promulgated by the chief exponents of the New York Antivivisection Society. It is from an address delivered by its president, Mrs. DIANA BELAIS:

"What is the way of salvation? It seems to me that the only real way to freedom not only for the subhuman, but for the human as well, lies in getting away from *the unfortunate and mistaken idea of the germ theory* of disease, with its filthy inoculations of poisons into healthy blood and tissue. Fundamentally, I believe our work and our battle are there. The insanity of serum therapy is increasing so rapidly that soon no one will be safe from the infection of any and every kind of disease; the blood of our children will be impure from the hour of their birth, and a certain sure retrogression of the race is bound to follow."

In other words, the germ theory of disease is done away with by DIANA with a wave of her pen, and in the next breath the serums *prepared from germs* are infecting our children! Dear creatures, how much they know. The New York Antivivisection Society has ranged itself, as Dr. FLEXNER puts it, against antiseptic surgery, and has proclaimed its desire to have brought back into the world such conditions as post-operative gangrene and suppuration, and puerperal fever, which have nearly been banished; to invite again into civilization the epidemics of smallpox that vaccination has nearly driven out; yellow fever and malaria that sanitary measures, based on knowledge of the germ theory of disease, are rapidly eliminating; the frequent death by suffocation and the high mortality from diphtheria; the most acute suffering, extending sometimes over months, and the high death rate and high degree of crippling and insanity, produced by epidemic cerebro-spinal meningitis. For those who have no interest in human beings frequent attention should be called to the numerous diseases of animals themselves which have yielded to the same means of study. Dr. FLEXNER recently pointed out the eagerness with which this pack of kind-hearted beings published the lies of bribed and discredited servants—a noble means of hindering science—but thousands of kindly women swallow the New York "Herald" stories open-mouthed, or with equal simplicity take in, appalled, the impossibly false and ignorant exhibits of the "antivivisection exhibition," in which there is not one single saving shred of honesty or information.

Comment on Congress

By MARK SULLIVAN

IN THE tenth week of the present session, and on the sixty-third day after Congress assembled, the most important bill of President Taft's program was introduced. It is the Federal Incorporation act. It gives, to any corporation which may wish it, the privilege of taking out a charter from the United States, instead of from one of the States. Its principal provisions are these:

"The corporation shall not hold stock in other corporations.

"Financial reports of unusual completeness of detail must be filed from time to time with the Bureau of Corporations.

"No stock shall be issued except on a dollar for dollar basis in cash or the equivalent in property fairly appraised.

"The charter shall be forfeited automatically in case of conspiracy in restraint of trade or other violation of the Sherman law."

It is to be borne in mind that this is a *permissive*, not a *mandatory* law. Corporations *may* take out Federal charters; they are not *compelled* to.

It is no secret that when the bill was originally drawn by Attorney-General Wickersham it did not contain the automatic forfeiture clause. That provision was inserted on the representations of some Western Senators to whom the bill was privately shown. They said that the bill, if it lacked such a provision, would merely offer a refuge to those corporations which have been successfully prosecuted by State Governments, instead of being an advance step in regulation and restraint. President Taft was told that, lacking such a provision, the bill would not command the support of the progressive wing of the Republican Party.

About this bill the principal debate of the present session of Congress will center.

Trusts in the Supreme Court

THE Supreme Court is just now in the middle of its annual three-weeks' winter vacation. When it sits again, the latter part of the present month, or soon after, it is anticipated that decisions will be handed down in the two great suits for the dissolution of the American Tobacco Company and the Standard Oil Company. It is commonly asserted that if these decisions are against the two great corporations concerned, the effects on all organized business will be drastic. That is not by any means necessarily true. The decision of the lower court against the Tobacco Trust was expressed, it is true, in the strongest words possible. Judge Lacombe said:

"Two individuals who have been driving rival express wagons between villages in two contiguous States, who enter into a combination to join forces and operate a single line, restrain an existing competition, and it would seem to make little difference whether they make such combination more effective by forming a partnership or not."

This is sweeping language. But it is not likely that the Supreme Court will confirm it. When the case was appealed from Judge Lacombe's decision, the United States was represented by Attorney-General Wickersham. *In his appeal, he specifically repudiated Judge Lacombe's language.* In the course of his brief he said:

"We do not avouch and will not attempt to support the extreme construction of the act adopted by the presiding judge below.

"We . . . of . . . course do not insist that every contract or arrangement which causes the elimination of a competitor in interstate trade is necessarily unlawful. The statute was intended to foster, not destroy, business operations universally regarded as promotive of the public welfare. . . .

"Moreover, we do not concur in the extreme construction of the Sherman act announced by this learned judge, according to which an ordinary partnership may be illegal, and any direct elimination of competition in interstate commerce through a contract or combination is criminal. We regard this as unwarranted by the decisions and untenable."

The Great Problem

IN CONGRESS and in the Supreme Court we are face to face with the gravest economic and social problem of the time. The question is, how shall we secure the obvious public advantages of big business organizations and prevent the abuses which they have practised in the past and to which they are constantly liable? How shall we organize business into the biggest units which are economical in each line, and at the same time prevent injustice to smaller competitors, and the excessive prices to the public which are prone to accompany monopoly or near-monopoly? It is inconceivable that we shall forfeit the vast economies of consolidation, that we shall return to the small business units of a generation ago, to the excessive wastes of competition and the less efficient service to the public. Whoever argues for this is fighting the stars in their courses. But it is equally inconceivable that we shall confer upon large corporations all the privileges of substantial monopoly, and permit them to keep for their own pockets all the huge economies and profits that accompany the organization of business in big units. It is a problem for the highest quality of statesmanship.

Watch This Bill

DURING the coming summer an entire Lower House of Congress —392 in all—will be elected. The Republicans hope to elect most of them. It will take money. In his message Mr. Taft said:

"I urgently recommend to Congress that a law be passed requiring that candidates for election to the House of Representatives and committees in charge of their candidacies and campaigns file in a proper office of the United States Government a statement of the contributions received and the expenditures incurred in the campaigns for such elections, and that similar legislation be enacted in respect to all other elections which are within the control of Congress."

Everybody knows President Taft is right. When he himself was elected President the name of every man who gave money, and the amount he gave, was made public. The principle of publicity for campaign funds is universally approved, except by an occasional politician who is the beneficiary of unaudited funds, and an occasional purchaser of secret favors.

In compliance with President Taft's recommendation, the matter was referred to the Committee on Election of President, Vice-President, and Representatives. That Committee is composed of these men:

GAINES, *West Virginia*	HARDWICK, *Georgia*
CONRY, *New York*	MADDEN, *Illinois*
DIEKEMA, *Michigan*	OLMSTED, *Pennsylvania*
ELLIS, *Oregon*	RUCKER, *Colorado*
FOCHT, *Pennsylvania*	SIMMONS, *New York*
GILLESPIE, *Texas*	SULLOWAY, *New Hampshire*

In this Committee the fate of President Taft's recommendation rests. (It is more fair to say that it rests with the Republican members of the Committee.) This Committee can readily forget the bill or be too busy to get around to it. The Chicago "Tribune" reports that Chairman Gaines

"has difficulty frequently in getting a quorum. Representative Madden of Illinois, who is a member of the Committee, says he is too busy trying to get the river and harbor legislation to attend a meeting. The other members make a like excuse. Then Mr. Gaines says the Committee is greatly occupied with the subject of changing the date for the inauguration of the President."

If the Republican majority of the House fail to pass this measure, it will mean only that they wish to continue their past opportunity and practise of making secret bargains, for money had and received, with tariff beneficiaries.

The Hales

SENATOR HALE of Maine is in the midst of his campaign for reelection. Among the documents which are being circulated by his troublesome opponents is this:

"Public office a public trust.

"Eugene Hale (United States Senator and Representative for twenty-eight years), annual salary $7,500.

"Clarence Hale, brother of Eugene (United States District Judge, Portland, tenure for life), $6,000.

"Chandler Hale, son of Eugene (Third Assistant Secretary of State), annual salary $4,500.

"George Gifford, brother-in-law of Eugene (Consul of United States for thirty years, now at Basle, Switzerland), annual salary $2,000.

"Frederick Hale, son of Eugene (proposed as Representative from First Congressional District of Maine), annual salary $7,500.

"Total, $27,500."

A Wobbler

A CHICAGO business man, Mr. Charles H. Wright, wrote to his Congressman, George Edmund Foss, this letter:

"DEAR SIR—As a Republican voter in your Congressional district, I would be glad to know, for my own guidance and that of one or two others, where you stand in reference to the reelection of Joseph G. Cannon as Speaker of the House of Representatives, and whether you would consider party expediency paramount to the other issues involved? Return postage is enclosed."

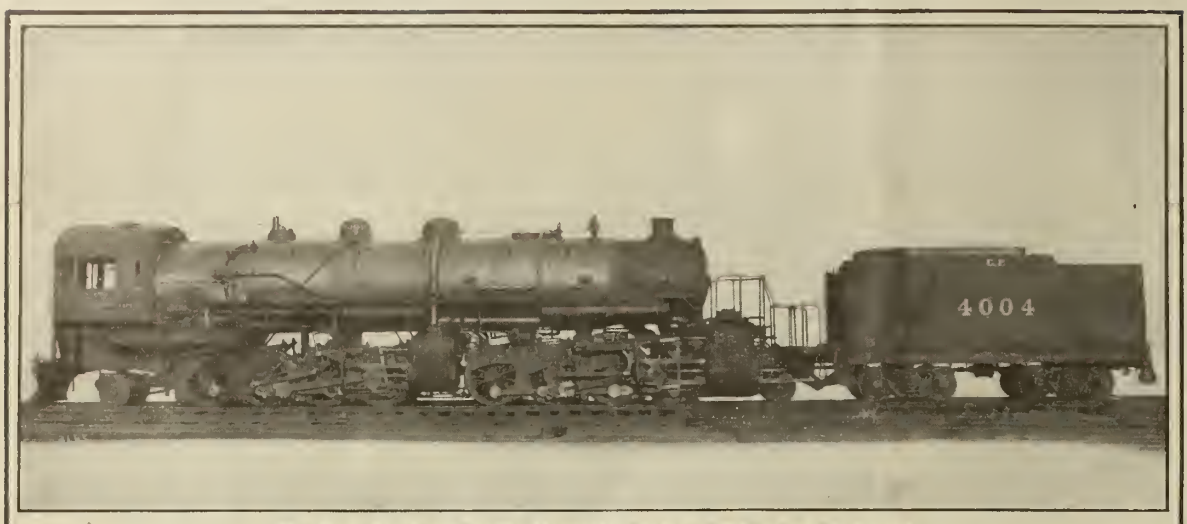
Congressman Foss replied thus:

"DEAR SIR—In reply to your letter of the 16th instant, I beg to state that I have not pledged myself for or against Mr. Cannon in case he should be a candidate for Speaker of the next House of Representatives. On this matter, as on all others, I desire to represent the wishes of my constituents.

"Believe me, very truly yours, GEO. EDMUND FOSS."

Congressman Foss is extremely cordial, very willing, but undecided. We hope some thousands of his constituents will give him help toward making up his mind.

What the World Is Doing:



The New Southern Pacific Mountain Engines Which Run Backward

The engineer's cab is placed at the front to give a clear view of the track. The engine burns oil instead of coal. The length of the locomotive and tender is 84 feet—probably the largest hauling unit in the world



On the Spot Where Blériot Lit

To commemorate the first airship's flight across the English Channel, Mr. A. Duckham has presented a full-sized Bleriot model, carved in stone, to the Aero Club. It is situated in the ground just behind Dover Castle



For the British Dash to the South Pole

One of the ice motor-sleighs which will be used by Captain Scott and his party in the Antarctic. The explorer is considering many new devices for speed and safety on his expedition. He starts from England in July

Here and There

AUSTRIA is now arousing political concern. She has set about to establish a new naval base at Sebenico on the Adriatic. However, though the empire has caught some of the Dreadnought excitement of other countries, she is mainly trimming her lamps to meet the Balkan situation, which has become unusually grave.

The Far East buys fewer American products every year—in 1909, outside of cloth and oil, China cut less figure on our ledgers than Haiti. Our sales to Japan, after subtracting cotton and illuminating oil, were under those to the British West Indies. The total exports to China, Hongkong, Korea, and Asiatic Russia have fallen from $75,000,000 in 1906 to $52,000,000 in 1909. This figure compares with last year's exports of $205,000,000 to British America and $220,000,000 to Latin America.

Taking their cue from the House of Governors, mayors of cities are beginning to come together in State leagues. At Logan, Utah, on January 25, the mayors of that State endorsed a plan for a tri-State automobile road, and decided to work together to establish municipal lighting plants, water works, sewers.

United States Senator Flint, of California, and the Southern Pacific Railroad, has issued a statement that, owing to the primary law now in force in California, he will retire from all Senatorial contests when his present term is up. He says that he can't afford an organization to get hold of a primary plum.

Secretary Ballinger has issued orders to the Geological Survey against giving any information to the press.

Now that the wonderful natural bridges of southern Utah have been set apart as National monuments, the next move is to make them accessible to tourists by a National highway. The Far West makes such a demand upon Congress through Senator Smoot of Utah, as part of its tourist-baiting propaganda. The road will need to be built from Bluff, Utah, the nearest settlement.

Country-Bred Trusts

AND now comes the country-bred and non-exploitive trust, bidding for favor in many parts of the country as a solution of the trust problem in so far as it affects the producer; the consumer it leaves as helpless as before.

In Jersey, whence comes a large part of New York's milk supply, the farmers have signed up 50,000 cows in a Dairymen's League. They took courage from the Grand Jury investigation of the Consolidated Milk Exchange and plan to market their own milk through a system which will eliminate the Exchange.

At the January convention of the National Wool Growers' Association, a committee named a year earlier to devise a scheme for loosening the grip of the Wool Trust upon the industry, reported that the wool grower could now market, through his own storage warehouse, to the big manufacturer direct. It means the elimination of the old-time bear market just at clipping season when the wool grower is most in need of money, and the substitution of a plan whereby he gathers in all that the manufacturer has ultimately to pay for his goods. Specifically, it means a rise in price to the wool man from about 10 cents to 25 cents per pound for grease wool.

Dry farmers, meeting the problem this year of marketing an abundant crop, formed at Salt Lake City a stock company with capital enough to build and operate grain elevators. Meat-selling stations, ready to buy from the producers, have been announced for Pittsburg and Des Moines.

This latest crop of trusts, born to fight the older trusts, was anticipated by such organizations as the Burley Tobacco Society, which tripled the pay received by the growers.

An Open-Air Pulpit in New York

IN the place of honor at the Architectural League will be found the plaster cast of an outdoor pulpit. It is for the chantry of Grace Church and is to stand at the corner of Tenth Street and Broadway, upon a pavement specially designed to accommodate a large number of people in listening to addresses on topics of the day. It is not intended that there should be anything strictly of the nature of a religious service, nor is it the wish of the late rector, Dr. Huntington, that the speakers should be confined to the English language. It is hoped that addresses will be delivered in many tongues. This will doubtless form the center of what will be known as the Huntington Close. There are several interesting facts connected with this corner. It was here that the wide thoroughfare from the Battery running to Madison Square was switched off because of the handsome cherry-tree which stood upon the corner; it was here that Fleischmann's bakery stood for many years with its pathetic bread-line; it was here that

A Record of Current Events

some of the most practical of the East Side problems were formulated and thrashed out by the late Bishop Potter of New York, followed by Dr. Huntington. Bishop Potter had been for years rector of Grace Church, immediately preceding Dr. Huntington; and their two rectorates, renowned throughout the country, spanned the history of the church.

Canada's New "Subject" Navy

SIR WILFRID LAURIER, the Dominion Premier, has cautiously launched, on paper, a Canadian navy. At its inception this navy will consist of eleven ships, to be built at a cost of $16,000,000, if constructed in Canada, and $11,000,000 if constructed abroad. While the Premier has been a consistent advocate of autonomous government, resenting the words "colony" and "subject," he openly declares, in support of his naval bill, that "when Britain is at war Canada is at war. There is no distinction if Great Britain, to which we are subject, is at war with any nation. Canada becomes liable to invasion, and so Canada is at war."

As outlined, the new program will result in the construction of five cruisers and six destroyers and the formation of a Dominion naval service made up of a permanent force to serve three years, a reserve made up of those whose three-year term has ended or who have had other naval training, and a volunteer force similar to Canada's active militia, except that compulsory service may not be enforced. A Naval Board, patterned after the Militia Council and headed by a director, will administer the new department.

Canada now has nine boats—in tonnage, running from 400 to 3,600—in commission, but the only one that is ever thought of as a "warship" is the little "Canada," of 780 tons, and armed with four 1½ pounders. Her new navy will be composed of:

1. Four cruisers of the *Bristol* type—the last word in "commerce-protecting" cruisers—fast enough to overhaul, or escape from, anything, and able to do some fighting. These vessels will be of 4,800 tons—*i. e.*, big enough to be good sea-boats. They will have 22,000 horse-power and at least 25 knots (over 29 miles) an hour, probably 28 knots. The armament will be two 6-inch and eight 4-inch quick-firing guns. There are three torpedo tubes. The 6-inch quick-firer fires a 100-pound shell, ten a minute. The 4-inch quick-firer fires a 30-pound shell, twelve a minute. They will have a length of 430 feet and a draft of water of 15¼ feet. They are to have Parsons turbine engines, and will be able to carry coal enough to steam over 10,000 knots at the cruising speed of 10 knots. They are to have a heavily-armored deck, and to carry their guns in armored casemates.

2. One cruiser of the *Boadicea* type—a "scout-cruiser," to act with battle-fleets on messenger service. Extreme speed (nearly 28 knots) and weak armament (six 4-inch and eight quick-firing guns) will characterize this boat. She will be of 18,000 horse-power and 3,300 tons displacement.

3. Six "improved river" type of destroyers, varying from 890 to 1,030 tons and 12,000 to 12,750 horse-power, with a speed of 27 to 30 knots. Two torpedo tubes and five 12-pounder quick-firing guns represent the offensive strength of these 1909 destroyers.

Should Canada decide to build her own navy, it will also be necessary to build two navy yards at Halifax, St. John, or Montreal. Adding the bill for these two yards to the cost of her ships, the total outlay for first construction will amount to $21,000,000, and up-keep will cost $3,000,000 a year. But the cost is not worrying the Dominion.

The Des Moines Test

ON MARCH 14 the primary election to choose candidates for its second election under the commission plan of government will be held in Des Moines, Iowa. It is a critical point for the city. The settlement of the puzzling traction problem is before the city now, and next year the city's contracts with the water and gas companies expire, and the measure of the Commission's success will be its ability to cope with these public utilities.

With four ex-office-holders, men of the old political type, on the Commission, along with one strong, modern member, the body has succeeded in its one term in giving an efficient administration. It has plucked out the petty graft—paving steals, plumbing and building and grading robberies—and has put the conduct of the city's business on a business basis.

As an example, when Sixth Avenue was recently repaved for three or four squares, the creosote blocks were thoroughly tested. Long leaf yellow pine was the material used. In former days bull pine and Norway pine, each of different density, would be laid down. As a result they would not wear homeogeneously. Another instance of the type of job



George Bernard Shaw on the Stump

The English socialist and playwright addressing the Dockyard men outside the gates at Portsmouth, in behalf of the Labor Party. He was heckled vigorously by the crowd, but held the majority with him



The Key of the Pacific

A Government dredger at work in Pearl Harbor, making room for the dry dock of the new United States naval base near Honolulu. Extensive fortification works are being carried over a five-mile stretch of shore line



The Civic Spirit of the Modern Church

The plaster cast, exhibited at the Architectural League, of the out-door pulpit, at Grace Church, New York, for the discussion of public questions. William W. Renwick is the architect and Jules Edouard Roiné the sculptor

What the World Is Doing: A Record of Current Events



One Method of Fighting Snow on the Railroads

The ballast plow at work—shaped like the bows of a warship, it is driven by three locomotives at high speed. It can not be employed where the drifts are more than ten feet high, nor half a mile in length



Another Mode of Attack

In the wake of a rotary plow—also pushed by three locomotives, but at low speed. Its heavy wheel, fitted with blades, burrows into the snow, and by means of an air-draft, throws it to one side—sometimes 300 feet



Breaking a Way Through the Slides

A snow train behind a rotary plow, working down the mountain, in Minnesota. The recent blizzards touched the whole country with equal severity. From the Far West to Long Island the railroads were blockaded

which the old-time Council would put upon a long-suffering public was that of the Sixth Street bridge, which was removed to another part of town, up in the twenties, and no approaches built. The old Board of Public Works was appointed by the Mayor and confirmed by the Council, and this resulted in almost endless confusion. The Mayor was selected sometimes for his relationship to the Congressional campaign and his ability to wield patronage.

Under the Commission administration the work on a street grading job was recently completed with a saving of 17 to 20 cents a yard on the old contract; the pay of the day laborers for the city has been raised from $2 to $2.25, and that for teams from $3.50 to $4 and then to $4.50; and the elderly, less active men, the old pensioners, instead of being scattered, each to a gang where he could hold back the younger men, have been organized into a flying squadron for grading work. In the matter of public improvement, a new city hall is actually under way. The business center of the city has been largely repaved, and there has been improvement at the riverfront. With the idea of formulating a comprehensive plan for future building and beautification, the city has employed Charles Mulford Robinson, the civic expert. His plans are all but completed, and it is expected that work on them will begin in the spring.

The open primary, the recall, the initiative and refcrendum are the devices which have purified the Des Moines city government. The open primary enables the voters to know their own mind, and to scatter the vote away from bad candidates. As a big stick over the head of the office-holder, the recall helps to keep him honest. The referendum gives the people a chance to pass on every utility franchise, and the initiative gives them a chance to adapt their government to changing conditions. The commission idea was lifted from Galveston. From Los Angeles were taken the features of recall, initiative and referendum. Governor Cummins contributed the idea of a non-partizan primary.

What "Mining the Soil" Means

ON A certain fruit farm in Mt. Carmel, just outside of New Haven, Connecticut, one of the professors of a Middle-Western State university spends his summers in fruit culture. He has three hundred acres, and it costs him for potash, brought from Germany at $40 a ton, delivered, $800. He gets his nitrates from Chile and his phosphates from Florida. He spends a total of $1,500 a year for fertilizer. Years ago the inhabitants of Connecticut raised rye and corn, and shipped them to the West Indies, sending down codfish, corn meal, rye meal, and getting back rum, molasses, and sugar in exchange. As a result of this "mining the soil," the present farmer has to pay back to the soil the potash, nitrates, and phosphates sent away by his predecessor.

The Flow to Canada

THE American has proved to be the best immigrant in the world; he takes into a country his keen effectiveness and instinct for results, setting a pace which hurries up the natives. A trainload of Americans recently arrived in Saskatchewan; unloading the cars and pitching their tents in the morning, they had their steam-plow working in the afternoon.

The reason why an average of 150,000 Americans a year are streaming across the northern border is that the free land of the States has been reduced in area. Farmers are sending their sons to Canada, where soil is cheap. Land bought from the Dominion costs $1.25 an acre, and excellent private holdings $8 to $10 an acre. The tremendous amount of railroad building in the Western Provinces has largely wrought this prosperity and enterprise. The Canadian Pacific will spend $30,000,000 for improvements in 1910.

Young Englishmen *vs.* American Immigrants

THE Bradford College Ranch has been established near Calgary in the Province of Alberta, Canada, for the purpose of teaching educated young Englishmen how to succeed as farmers in the Canadian Northwest. Every year the English "public schools," which correspond very nearly to our better known preparatory schools, send out a lot of young men to the "Colonies." Many of them have been, to quote the London "Spectator," "wastrels who have either gone out or been sent out to Canada because they have done no good at home. They have done no good in Canada either, and the result has been that the immigration of educated young Englishmen into Canada has for the most part been a failure. Meanwhile, the rush of American colonists, to take advantage of opportunities which they thoroughly understand, has continued, and the Northwest of Canada has given farmers of the United

What the World Is Doing: A Record of Current Events

States chances of fortunes which might easily have been open for English schoolboys."

Here is the opportunity of the ranch. A party of boys will go out each spring. They will remain on the ranch until October and then be advised to attend the winter session at one of the Canadian agricultural colleges. The following spring the young men will return to the ranch, and by the end of two years they are expected to be in a position to invest capital in a purchase of land for themselves and know what they are buying. The ranch is under the management of a successful farmer. A central office in London, to cooperate with local advisory committees in the chief towns of Canada to help public schoolboys to get the opportunities they need, is also seriously talked of. "Apart from material considerations," concludes the "Spectator," "it will add, we hope, one more tie of sentiment to the relations of the mother country with the dominions oversea; a tie which begins with the farmer's knowledge of the soil he works and ends with the settler's love for the land of his adoption."

Back to the Promised Land

THE Jews of Europe and Asia are filtering back to Palestine in such persistent multitudes that the Government of Turkey is alarmed. Colonists from Russia, Austria, Persia, and the Balkan States, financed by syndicates in Europe, are spreading across the fairest parts of the country, husbanding rich fields and building comfortable homes. In Bethlehem and Nazareth, where but a few years ago a Jew could scarcely show his face, the invasion—with synagogues—is now unrestrained.

Turkey can find no constitutional grounds for legal objection; but self-defense may prompt action, since the inhabitants of Palestine are clearly being wedged out by the Jews.

Large areas by Lake Tiberias, the Plain of Sharon, between Jaffa and Lydda, and the Hauran—an opulent wheat district—are being bought in steady lots by Jewish capitalists. The Valley of the Jordan, owned two years ago by Abdul Hamid, is now in the process of sale to the Jews.

The Fading Marionette

FOR the last year New York has had only two Puppet Shows, and now one of the two is about to go out of business forever. It is the Marionette Theater of Signor Parisi. He has withstood the onslaughts of commercialism till the funds for pure art ran dry. He will now run a moving-picture show, where for long the historic wooden figures did their nightly dance, operated on wires by unseen men at the rear of the stage! Signor Parisi and his family spoke the speeches of the agile manikins.

This leaves only one man in all New York true to that ancient art—Salvatore Lo Cascio, at 2157 First Avenue.

Few such shows, of which Europe has been full for many hundreds of years, are now left in this country. Moving-picture shows, hard on the eyes, highly spiced to the mind, have driven them out. Something cheap and rapid is preferred to an imaginative appeal.

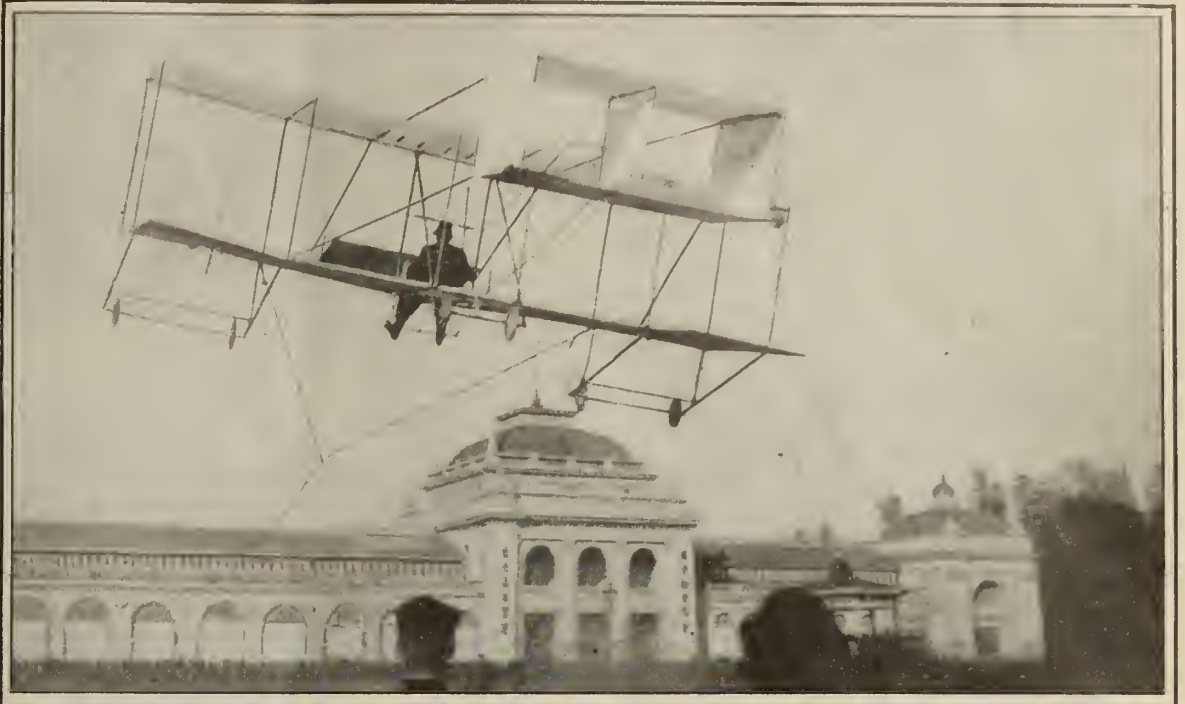
Cleveland, Ohio, has one marionette show. The "Teatrino di Marionetti" is situated at 2617 East Ninth Street, and the proprietor is G. Tabita, an Italian. The plays are read in Italian.

An Italian friend in Boston writes us:

"There is only one 'marionette' show here in Boston, on 338 North Street. The hall consists of a large basement in which a little stage and many rows of single chairs have been placed. No regulation for such place of meetings is observed, neither do the authorities notice it, so that if a fire should happen during the spectacle all lives would be endangered. The proprietor and manager is a Sicilian, and all performances are old stories of the Middle Ages, where brave knights and fair princesses play their parts. Very often the story is totally invented, or reproducing spectacular events of Italy. Ordinarily, in Christmas time and in the Holy Week, the birth and the Passion and death of Christ form the subject. The proprietor, manager, and player is the poet or author also of the productions played, and it is very interesting to realize his cleverness and the easiness of his inventions."

Too Rich to Be Postmasters

SIX fourth-class post-offices in Arkansas were recently discontinued because no responsible parties could be found who were willing to accept the postmastership, the prevailing explanation being that they didn't want to be bothered with it. The rural districts are so prosperous that the perquisites of stamp cancelation no longer appeal to the farmer. This situation would seem to force the expansion of the rural free delivery, not only as a convenience, but as a national necessity.



A Novelty in Aviation

A motorless flying-machine which recently gave a demonstration in Tokyo, Japan. The line running down to the ground is hitched to an automobile which pulls it along after the manner of a huge kite



Inaugurating Virginia's New Governor

William H. Mann taking the oath of office on February 1. R. E. Byrd, Speaker of the House; Edward Echols, president pro tem. of the Senate, and ex-Governor Claude A. Swanson are sitting at his left



Motive Power for a New Railway

Passenger engines of the Western Pacific which are stored in the yards of Salt Lake City, waiting for the opening of the line for passenger traffic. Freight trains are already in operation through the mountains



Parisians compelled to walk the straight and narrow path

Paris in Her Days of Trial by Water

By STEPHEN BONSAL, Collier's Correspondent in Paris



An awkward time for the bears in the Jardin des Plantes

PARIS, FRIDAY, JANUARY 28

HOWEVER it may end, our deluge began with a joke. The first to suffer were the denizens of the bear pits at the Zoo, and almost every man, woman, and child who was foot-loose in Paris went to see their antics Sunday afternoon a week ago. The brown bear from Tongking did not like wet feet at all and sought what repose he could at the top of his pole. The Polar bears swashed and slushed around and seemed delighted until the water reached their thighs, then they too began to complain in no uncertain notes. The faces of the black bears were terribly careworn, and they, in their wisdom, tried to dig up the Belgian blocks that paved their pits and make a *cache* of the superfluous nuts that were thrown to them in such generous quantities. To-day all Paris is a flooded pit, and we are all behaving very much as did the bears that Sunday. We are climbing our poles every hour of the day, and having a look around at the rivers which once were boulevards, at the canals which once were streets, at the lakes which once were squares, and at the water craters which once led down to the Metropolitan Subway. We would have been better off had we profited by the meteorological knowledge of the bears, but we didn't; we only had a good laugh instead.

A Wet American

FROM the inundations there is no refuge, even if one could turn his back upon a scene which has never been staged before and which all Parisians sincerely trust will never be presented again. To-day even the railways to the south are interrupted, and our last communications with the outside world are slow and very uncertain. At the bank this morning I saw a very wealthy American, a man of large affairs and one accustomed to giving orders to great numbers of men. "I have a gondola in Venice," he said, "a motor-boat on the Hudson, a yacht I have just chartered is waiting for me at Nice, but for the last twelve hours I have been chasing taxicabs in water up to my knees and haven't secured one yet. But now I have a lot of money in my pocket and I feel better." Perhaps the bears' provision of nuts may prove more useful. Who can say? That is the trouble. Nobody can say.

Bears and Parisians Begin to Growl

EVERYBODY talks and nobody carries conviction to any one else, and, least of all, to himself. We are several millions of people, at very close quarters with the force of rushing water. We know this is the greatest power in the world. We have seen thick walls fall before it, and streets heave and collapse. The Polytechnic men are figuring out the situation with algebraical symbols, but as for the rest of us, we only know that we are wet and in the dark.

We had had more than our fair share of rain for the last month; the Seine was high, and the Marne and the Yonne, its important tributaries, were full, but not extraordinarily so. Every now and then we saw a chicken-coop come floating along under the bridges or a bundle of hay, and the reporters who interviewed the weather man in the tower of St. Jacques made a good deal of fun of him. He could see nothing but rain and depression everywhere; like all true prophets, he was unheeded and laughed at.

It was on Sunday that the bears got their feet wet, but the human Parisians only began to growl on Tuesday. Water was appearing in many cellars and the contents of many famous wine caves were being transferred to higher regions. The Seine was not only high, but was rising with sensational rapidity. In the six preceding days it had risen more than during the twenty-nine days of the floods of 1882. During the night of Wednesday it rose two yards in twelve hours, and the flood was upon us. At five minutes to eleven o'clock on Thursday morning every pneumatic clock in the city stopped. Later we knew that the power-house at Ivry had been flooded, but for the moment there was something uncanny in the way in which all the great clocks, by which the life of the city is measured, were arrested at the same moment, as by an invisible hand.



Distributing food by boat



Delivering bread to pent-up families—relief came in from all over the world

Two Rivers Join Forces

ABOVE the city, at Charenton, the Marne flows into the Seine. Before the two rivers join they run parallel with one another for several miles. On Thursday afternoon the rising tide swept over the territory which intervenes between the rivers, and two great suburbs and several villages were submerged. Within the next twenty

(Concluded on page 30)



Disputing the Water's Advance

Engineers piling bags of sand on the top of the stone parapet along the Seine, to prevent the inundation of the Place de la Concorde. The flooded stream is seen flowing even with this parapet. The flood spread to the Champs Elysées on the north and to the Boulevard Saint-Germain on the south. At noon on January 28 the official gage registered the depth of the river at thirty feet eight inches, two inches higher than the flood of 1615



At the Foot of the Eiffel Tower

A scene in the Champ de Mars, where the water was two or three feet in depth. The Cathedral of Notre Dame, the cellars of the Louvre, the President's Palace, and many other notable buildings of the city were invaded. The Place de la Bastile resembled a small sea. The damage inflicted on the city has been estimated to approach $200,000,000. When the flood had receded and cellars had been pumped out, it was necessary to cleanse with a disinfectant the regions which had been inundated

"Prices Must Come Down"

We Suggest These Four Words as an Adequate and Dignified Slogan for a Political Party

THE potato pictures on this page and the caption under them tell the story of one case of high cost of living. What is the answer? It is a pretty complicated problem. In this case, surely, the farmer wasn't getting any more than his share. Two hundred bushels an acre is a rather large yield for potatoes. At 55 cents a bushel, that would make $110; and $110 is none too much compensation for buying a ton of fertilizer, plowing a field, rolling it, harrowing it three or four times, planting the potatoes, going over them four times with a cultivator, twice with potato-bug poison, and three times for weeding, picking the potatoes, storing them, bagging them, and carting them to the railroad station.

Where the Money Goes

NO, the farmer isn't getting too much. But invested capital, wherever it takes a hand in the game, gets much too much. Invested capital means the railroad, the express company, and the man who owns the land where the retail store stands. As it happens, the figures for the transportation companies in the transaction described on this page are not available; but the Great Northern Railroad and the Wells-Fargo Express Company may be taken as typical of railroads and express companies generally. The original stockholders of the Great Northern Railroad, who invested their money in 1890, and have stayed with it ever since, *have made over fifteen hundred per cent profit.* The Wells-Fargo Express Company paid on February 10 a special dividend of three hundred per cent. Farmers are not making any profits like that on potatoes at fifty-five cents a bushel.

One Answer

WHAT is the answer? There isn't any *one* answer; but the parcels-post is one of several answers. Everybody knows now the old story. When John Wanamaker was Postmaster-General, some one asked him why we don't have a parcels-post like every other civilized country? He said there are four reasons: The first is the Wells-Fargo Express Company, the second is the American Express Company, the third is the Adams Express Company, the fourth is the United States Express Company. Every once in a while our consuls in Europe write to our Government telling how the parcels-post works in Europe. In Senator Platt's day (Senator Platt was the president of the United States Express Company) he used to have such reports withdrawn from the public. Here is a recent one from H. S. Culver, United States Consul at Cork, Ireland. This report was printed in the "Rural New Yorker":

"Farmers, merchants, and manufacturers patronize extensively these means of communication between the markets and the isolated individual customer. The rates by parcels-post are six cents for one pound or less, eight cents for one to two pounds, and two cents additional for each pound up to eleven—the weight limit of parcels. The length of parcel allowed is three feet six inches, and the greatest length and girth combined is six feet. For example, a parcel measuring three feet six inches in its longest dimension may measure two feet six inches in girth. Eggs, fish, meat, fruit, vegetables, glass, crockery, liquids, butter, cheese, etc., are transported by parcels-post."

If we had the parcels-post in this country, the farmer could ship one or five or ten pounds of butter, or a few dozen eggs, or a peck of potatoes, or a basket of apples, to his individual customer in the city, and avoid the middleman. Fishermen in the North of Scotland send fresh fish to the London market this way. Also, if we had the parcels-post in this country, the express companies would quickly reduce their rates, and stop paying three hundred per cent dividends.

The Farmer

OF COURSE the farmer *is* prosperous. A despatch from Kansas City the other day told about a shipment of fifty-one carloads of automobiles, 153 machines in all, purchased by a single firm in a wheat-belt town of 3,000 people. But there are a good many things to be said about the farmer's prosperity, and it must be analyzed before you can give it its proper place in the higher cost of living. To mention only one, he has the accumulations of an extraordinary succession of good-crop years, a run of luck which may change in any year.

Uncle Bill Simpson's Hogs

THE "Record," published at Butler, Missouri, is one of those thick-and-thin Republican papers which is often quoted with approval by that subsidized beneficiary of the tariff grafters, the "American Economist"—Heaven save the mark! In this little Missouri paper we find one interesting statement of fact and judgment:

"Our esteemed friend, Uncle Bill Simpson of Charlotte township, delivered to Mr. Hubbard, the live-stock buyer, the first of the week, 60 head of fat hogs, which averaged 272 pounds, and for which he received $8.10 per hundred, amounting to $1,400, lacking a couple of dollars. Mr. Simpson is another Republican farmer who knows the difference between Democratic free trade and a Republican protective tariff. He has tried both."

The "Record" wants its little public to infer that Uncle Bill ought to thank the tariff for the high prices of his hogs.

We should like to hear Uncle Bill's remarks when he ceases to be a seller and becomes a buyer—when he takes his money, goes across the street and pays twenty-seven dollars for a suit of clothes which he could have got for nine dollars before the Dingley Bill. And we wonder if Uncle Bill knows that the American trust which sells him his reaper and binder sells exactly the same machine to a Russian for thirty per cent less than Uncle Bill pays—a sort of reverse-action result of the tariff which most farmers don't know about. The International Harvester Company declared a twenty per cent dividend the other day. It all came from Uncle Bill.



A Transaction in Potatoes

A man who divides his time between a farm in Pennsylvania and an apartment in New York City, raises potatoes on the farm, and buys potatoes for consumption in his New York home. During the first week in February, he was a seller of potatoes in Pennsylvania and a buyer of potatoes in New York. Potatoes from his farm were sold for 60 cents a bushel. For that price, the farmer delivered the potatoes on board the freight car at the local station. During the same week he bought potatoes at one of the largest provision stores in New York City, located at Sixth Avenue and Tenth Street. He bought his potatoes by the half-peck, because, like nine out of ten New Yorkers, he lives in an apartment and must buy in small quantities. The price he paid was 25 cents a half-peck; for that price the potatoes were delivered in his apartment. Two half-pecks make a peck, and four pecks make a bushel. The man was paying $2.00 per bushel for his potatoes. Somewhere between the raiser of potatoes and the eater of them, $1.40 per bushel found its way into the pockets of railroads and middlemen. Other relative prices illustrated here and taken from life are: New-laid eggs—farmer's price, 35 cents a dozen; city price, 60 cents. Sweet potatoes—farmer's price, 65 cents a bushel; city price, 12 cents a quart or $3.84 a bushel

Making the Poor Pay More

THE tariff makes the rich richer and the poor poorer. It is a crowning cruelty that throughout its schedules it makes cunning discriminations in favor of the rich. Study carefully this paragraph from one of Senator La Follette's speeches in the tariff debate last spring:

"My objection is that upon yarns valued at not more than 30 cents per pound this bill proposes that the people of this country shall pay 143 per cent *ad valorem,* while on yarns valued at more than 30 cents a pound they will pay only 87 per cent."

Naturally, poor people buy inexpensive yarns—and pay 143 per cent duty; rich people buy expensive yarns—and pay 87 per cent.

What the Tariff Does

IN ONE respect, temporarily, the tariff does make a noise which sounds like prosperity for the farmer. It builds up the city at the expense of the country. It takes the farmer's son and his hired man off to the city, creating that scarcity of rural labor which is the farmer's greatest bugbear and the principal cause of high prices for food. Such excessive duties as 100 per cent make it profitable to manufacture in the United States luxuries which nature and economics never meant should be made here. That creates a demand for labor which robs the farms; and prices go up merely because there aren't enough people, in proportion to the population, raising beans and potatoes.

Worthless Goods

THE worst about the tariff hasn't been told yet. Congressman Nicholas Longworth is a stand-pat Republican. He voted for the Payne tariff. He was a member of the Ways and Means Committee which framed the tariff. During the course of the hearings held by that Committee, he spoke thus:

"I desire to ask you a question which will not involve any political theory, and I will put it in the form of reading to you a few sentences from a letter that I received this morning from a constituent of mine. I will say that he is a Republican—I know it because I served with him in the Legislature—and therefore he would not be biased by free-trade theories in asking for a reduction in the tariff on woolens. He makes this statement:

"'As a manufacturer of clothing for a period of almost fifty years, I can truthfully state that I never handled cloth of so inferior a quality for the price as I do now. *The masses, consisting of laborers, mechanics, and farmers, the real users of ready-made clothing, are receiving practically no value for their money. The qualities and colorings are so poor that in many instances the colorings fade and the cloth cockles, and in the manufacture of garments give positively no satisfaction to the wearer.*'"

A little later on, the statement which Mr. Longworth quoted was endorsed by some men who know:

"The Cincinnati Clothiers' Association, composed of substantially all the clothing manufacturers of Cincinnati, Ohio, wishes to corroborate each and every statement contained in the letter addressed by Mr. Max Silberberg to the Hon. Nicholas Longworth, dated November 30, 1908, and desires in this way to make each and every statement contained in said letter the statement of this association, and the president and secretary of this association are authorized and directed to certify this action and forward the same to the Hon. Nicholas Longworth, for presentation to the Ways and Means Committee of the Congress of the United States.

"We, the undersigned, president and secretary of the Cincinnati Clothiers' Association, hereby certify that the foregoing action was taken and adopted by said association at a meeting thereof held on the 8th day of December, 1908.

"CHARLES SHOHL, President.
"ENOCH L. STRICKLER, Secretary."

Eat Rice

HERE'S a suggestion from Mr. T. S. Reed of Beaumont, Texas. We print it as an enthusiastic expression from the rice-belt:

"Permit me to suggest a feasible and practical solution of the war now waxing warm between the Meat Trust and the meat-eaters of the country. *Let us all eat rice* and grow fat—not only fat, but strong and muscular as well.

"One of the best traveling salesmen in our employ was two years ago a physical wreck from dyspepsia and stomach trouble. He found a sensible doctor at last who told him to cut out all medicine, patent or otherwise, and eat rice. He weighs two hundred pounds to-day and is muscled like a prizefighter.

"A one-hundred-pound sack of rice can be bought here for three dollars. Then drop a postal-card request to me or to the Rice Association of America, Crowley, Louisiana, for a rice cook-book."

Prevention of Mining Disasters

Regulations Which Should Prove Effective

By JOHN MITCHELL

Ex-President of the United Mine Workers of America; Chairman of the Trade Agreement Department of the National Civic Federation

¶ Since the death of more than three hundred miners employed by the St. Paul Coal Company at Cherry, Ill., on November 13 last, two other serious mine disasters have occurred in the United States and one in Mexico. On January 31 an explosion in the Primero, Colorado, mine of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company entombed 150 men, and more than 75 were killed; at the Browder coal mine, at Drakesboro, Kentucky, on February 1, 34 miners were killed and 15 injured as the result of an explosion; and on February 2 a fire-damp explosion in the Palau mine at Las Esperanzas, Mexico, killed 68 men and injured 50. Among other demands to be made upon the mine owners by the United Mine Workers of America when the present agreements expire on April 1 is that for better inspection and protection for miners. The subject was one that was most insistently urged at the twenty-first annual convention of the mine workers, held recently at Indianapolis



Women and children at the mouth of the Cherry mine waiting to learn the fate of the victims

ON SATURDAY, November 13, the people of the entire nation were shocked by the news of a mine horror at Cherry, Illinois, in which over three hundred miners were either killed outright or entombed in the bowels of the earth, destined to die from hunger or suffocation. Immediately following the report that the mine was on fire, numbers of workmen who had returned to their homes before the fire occurred rushed forward to the rescue, forcing their way into the doomed mine, knowing full well that the chances were strongly against their ever returning alive to the surface. And, as is usual in disasters of this kind, many of the rescue party simply sacrificed their own lives in their heroic efforts to save their fellow workers.

From day to day the mothers, wives, and children of the entombed miners stood around the mouth of the mine, waiting and praying and sorrowing for the son, the husband, or the father; hoping against hope that by some unforeseen possibility he might still live and be restored to them. And each day, until all hope was abandoned of rescuing alive the entombed men, the newspapers of the country recorded in minute detail the heart-rending scenes enacted there. Now, as in most of the affairs of our busy day lives, our attention is being absorbed by the things that concern our own work and our own pleasures, and we have all but forgotten the calamity that shocked us for a moment and then passed from our memories. But back in the mining camp of Cherry two hundred widows and more than one thousand orphans still wait and wait and wait—no longer with hope for the return of the husband and father, but for his body, which is yet to be carried from the mine.

Hiding the Truth

NO ONE can reflect upon the recurrence of these mine disasters without wondering if there is not some way whereby it would be possible to prevent the awful loss of life attending a fire or an explosion; because it must be remembered that the disaster at Cherry is only one of a great number of mine horrors that have startled the people of our country practically every year during the past decade. And it is interesting to note the reasons assigned for these calamities, the excuses made, and the remedies proposed, usually by those who would hide the real truth or who know nothing about the subject.

Gruesome Figures

DURING the eight years from 1901 to 1908, both inclusive, 16,734 men were killed and 37,017 were seriously injured in the coal-mines of the United States. Translated into proportion, these figures indicate that during the past eight years an average of three and fifty one-hundredths (3.50) men per 1,000 employed were killed annually and more than double that number were seriously injured. They mean that, with all our boasted progress and humanitarianism, three and fifty one-hundredths (3.50) men per 1,000 employed are killed annually in the coal-mining industry of the United States as against an average of one and fifty one-hundredths (1.50) men per 1,000 employed in the coal-mining industry in European countries.

Why, it may be asked, do we sacrifice so many more lives in the mining industry in America than are sacrificed in Great Britain or in Continental Europe? The natural conditions of mining in America are not materially different from those existing in other countries; indeed, in many respects the natural conditions are more favorable to the preservation of life here than abroad. The fact is—reluctant as we may be to admit it—that in America it seems to be cheaper to kill workmen than to provide for their protection.

The excessive number of accidents in the mining industry of the United States as compared with other countries may be charged to three general causes: First, inadequate mining laws and in some instances laxity in the enforcement of the existing laws. Second, the employment of incompetent, untrained workmen, mostly immigrants who have had no previous experience in mining. Third, the practical absence of financial or legal responsibility on the part of mine owners for accidents occurring to their employees.

In Great Britain and in all the countries of Continental Europe, mining laws and regulations have been enacted and enforced to the end that life, health, and limb are protected so far as it is within human power to safeguard them. Any infraction of the mining laws upon the part of the mine owner or the mine worker is followed by the imposition of penalties so severe and of such a character that there is not likely to be a repetition of the offense. And, what is equally important, mining in European countries is a skilled trade which men enter through an apprenticeship.

Coal mining, if properly done, is a skilled trade. The laws of every State should require that a certificate of competency be possessed by every man entering the trade.

My judgment is that it would be an advantage if the bituminous mine owners were permitted to effect an organization by which prices would be controlled within reasonable limitations and that definite financial responsibility should be placed upon them for protecting and safeguarding the lives of the miners.

Laws Which Are Needed

IN ORDER that accidents may be reduced to the lowest possible minimum, it seems to me that the following concrete regulations should be enforced throughout the mining industry.

First—Laws prohibiting the employment as a miner of any man who can not pass an examination demonstrating to the satisfaction of a competent board of examiners that he is qualified in every way to protect his own life and to safeguard the lives of other men employed in the mine with him.

Second—Uniform mining laws and regulations by the various States, based upon the best laws now in force in European countries.

Third—Laws requiring mine owners to provide additional escape shafts and to install telephones or signal pipes, so that workmen could either escape from a burning mine or a mine in which an explosion has occurred, or, if entombed, could communicate with the outside world, thus directing rescue parties to their relief.

Fourth—Laws requiring that all stables be built outside the mines and prohibiting the practise of taking hay into the mines.

Fifth—The abrogation of the common-law doctrine of contributory negligence, fellow servant, and assumption of risk, and the placing upon the mine owners of financial responsibility for losses to workmen or to their dependents as a result of mining accidents.



The rescue room at the Pittsburg Experimental Station—teaching the use of the oxygen helmets



Buckskin Joe

A Character Out of the Long Ago and a True Tale of the Frontier

By WILL IRWIN

I SAW him first in the summer of 1902. He was then (if I am to believe the War Department records) rising ninety-five years old.

The veterans of the Old Soldiers' Home at Yountville, California, had just finished the stiff and pathetic ceremonial of daily guard mount. And among them, as they tottered away to their quarters, my eye caught the one who was different. At a distance his gait and carriage marked him. Little, stiff, and old though he was, he walked with a curious freedom of the hips. His body sloped forward with each step at an angle wholly unmilitary, and he planted his feet parallel with the line of his course. As he came nearer, the blurred outlines under his slouch hat grew to an extraordinary face.

The wonder of it was not so much a certain aquiline nobility in the mold—spite of his creases and wrinkles—as the contrast between his leathery skin and a pair of youthful eyes. Large, full, gray-blue, they showed no blurs across the iris, no tinge in the eyeballs. Gray agates in globes of porcelain, they had always the appearance of looking far away. Even as he approached, saluted the commandant, and pursed his lips into a familiar smile, they seemed to be observing something in the distances beyond.

"A plainsman or a trapper if ever I saw one," I said.

"Right the first time," answered the commandant, "and the oldest living, I guess. That's Buckskin Joe O'Donnell, Kit Carson's chief scout in California. Oh, Joe!" he called.

A Ghost of the Old West

THE old man turned on the word, and came nearer. His voice broke and crackled as he spoke.

"Mornin', Colonel. Whar's Old Bess?"

"His gun," whispered the Colonel. "He lost his gun before they brought him here." It was as though a ghost had risen before us—a ghost of the old West. For it is a dead dialect that he spoke; they say "thar" and "whar" and "ba'ar" no longer in all the length and breadth of the Western country. Here was a man speaking that dialect and, without affectation, giving a pet name to his gun!

Buckskin Joe had caught the whisper.

"I want Old Bess!" he said with a kind of defiance. "They took away Old Bess! No more hunting for Joe O'Donnell and three squa'ars a day: I want Bess!"

The commandant hailed a passing veteran and borrowed a Springfield rifle.

"Let's see how you shoot, Joe," he said. A change came over the old man; his face set itself in stern lines, his back stiffened. He brought the implement of his craft to shoulder, and held it, steady as a rock, on a distant horse. His trigger hand was high, his trigger finger had the long, sensitive reach of the expert shot, and neither you nor I could keep a muzzle so steady.

Suddenly he grounded the butt. "It ain't like Bess," he grumbled. "No new-fangled gun's as good as Old Bess." And he was gone toward his quarters.

"They found him on a ferry of the San Joaquin," said the commandant. "He was feeble and a little touched, and people were afraid he'd drown. The sheriff found his Mexican War papers and shipped him up to us. His hair was on his shoulders—I bet it hadn't been cut for forty years—and such a time as we had shearing him! We thought he hadn't long to live, but after we fed him up he brightened a lot. His mind wanders some, though I've noticed that when he talks to Charlie he talks pretty straight."

"Who's Charlie?" I asked.

The commandant smiled.

"We've some pretty queer stories up here. This is the queerest, I suppose. Buckskin Joe gets his one drink of whisky a day—doctor's orders—three o'clock at the canteen. He's himself for a while after that, and talks straight. You'd better ask Joe about Charlie and—everything."

I found Buckskin Joe in the canteen at three; we sat and talked while he sipped his glass of whisky, while his mental faculties gathered themselves. The story came out at first in fragments, in exclamations broken by Spanish words, by phrases from forgotten Indian tongues. But when I guided him in the right direction, he talked vividly, consecutively. He spoke, too, in the fashion of the very old—impersonally, as about some one else. Life was over; he was only waiting; why should he not tell, with no shame at revealing his penetralia, not only the outward events of the past existence, but also its triumphs, its shames, its failures, and its hidden glories? Parts of this story I confirmed afterward by history. I even visited a certain grave among the vinelands of old Sonoma, and found from its flaking inscription how truly Buckskin Joe spoke.

He sprang from that mixture of Irish and English blood which has given us our bravest ground-breakers. He was born in Kentucky when that land was still remote frontier. His father before him was a trapper. All his boyhood and youth he traveled by far trails, lived as blood-brother with the Indians, and saw a town only when he brought the season's furs to market. In the year 1834 or thereabout, he joined a party of trappers and explorers who were bent on striking further into the unknown than man had ever gone before. Living with tribe after tribe of friendly Indians, they traveled West for two years until they reached a range of giant mountains, far across which, the Indians said, lay the ocean. They saw white men at a distance, stalked them Indian-fashion, and found that they were Spaniards. The tradition of Spanish cruelty was a bugbear of the frontier. Assured that this was Spanish or Mexican territory, the party turned back and returned to Kentucky. At the time when he told me his story, Buckskin Joe was the first man then alive who ever looked from the Sierra upon California.

The Winning of California

TEN years later Fremont led his third expedition through to the Pacific Coast. This was the venture which gave California to the United States. Kit Carson, that romantic king of the frontier, was Fremont's guide and chief of scouts; and Kit Carson knew of this man who had entered California. He sent a call for him along the frontier. But Buckskin Joe was on an expedition into the Ozark Mountains; the message came three months too late. Buckskin Joe, however, packed and followed on. At the Missouri River he found an immigrant train starting on the overland journey. He joined it as hunter and guide, and carried it safely past the perils of Indians and Mormons into California.

Charlie Stewart was the "Kid" of that party, a likely young Missourian in his twenties; and although Buckskin Joe was nearly forty, they became

(Concluded on page 36)



A section of Estes Park and the range of snow mountains which borders it



From the top of Mt. Olympus





Long's Peak from the Trail



A veteran pine

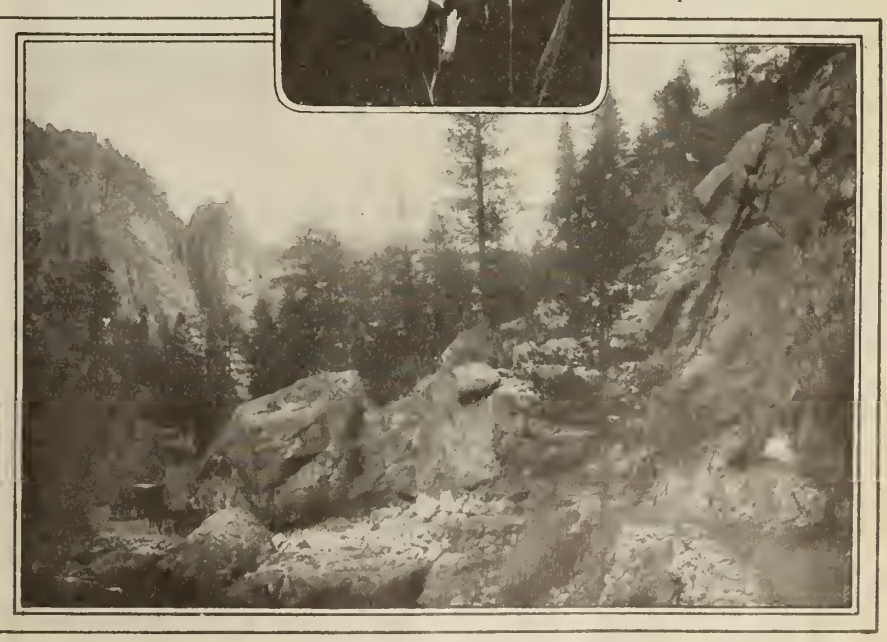
A crevasse in the Hallett Glacier



Mariposa lilies



A view up Glacier Gorge in the middle of summer



The palisades in the Big Thompson Canon

In the Proposed New National Park

The greater portion of Estes Park, Colorado, lies above the altitude of seven thousand feet. Within its boundaries are parts of four mountain ranges. In the center of this mountain world is Long's Peak, one of the tallest of the Rockies. It is 14,271 feet above sea-level. The region is a wilderness of splendid scenes. Strange, gigantic old moraines extend far down the declivities from the crest of the continent. Upward of fifty glacier lakes brighten the summit slopes—it is a grandly terraced wild garden, with a thousand varieties of flowers and shaggy evergreen forests

Pinero and Some Others

Miss Barrymore Reappears, and Tears Fall Like Rain Over "Madame X"

By ARTHUR RUHL



Miss Barrymore and the "tame robin" in "Mid-Channel"

THE Hon. Peter Mottram, in the new Pinero play, "Mid-Channel," makes some tremendous discoveries. He discovers that two valuable Chinese vases, although broken, have been mended so that the cracks scarcely show, and draws the powerful deduction that domestic harmony, although somewhat cracked, may also be patched up so as to be presentable to the outside world. He sees some athletic trophies on a friend's mantel and concludes that middle-aged people are not so young as they were when they were younger. And, most startling of all, he discovers a shoal midway between Folkestone and Boulogne where the sea is always choppy, no matter how peaceful it may have been before. Once past this, it's smooth sailing again, and with incredible patience the Hon. Peter traces an analogy between this shoal and the married life of his two friends, Theodore and Zoe Blundell.

Marriage and Middle Age

HIS gift for parables and platitudes is appalling, his knowing smile rarely absent, and at the least excuse he hops in with his, "Now look heah, old pal!" and is off on another allegory. In short, he comes so near being a bore that one almost fears that Sir Arthur feels that something in the early Victorian vein would be becoming now that he has been made a knight. And one even wonders if such a woman as Zoe Blundell—who had encouraged a whole aviary of "tame robins," as she calls her young bachelor admirers, and told her husband to go to hell because he wouldn't engage rooms in a showy enough Paris hotel, and so on—would have burned all her bridges and confessed everything about that Italian adventure, had not Sir Arthur recalled "Tess," for instance, and felt that he must be grim and relentless like Hardy. And would she have committed suicide in the end—she had plenty of money and she admitted she didn't care for young Ferris very seriously—had not Sir Arthur felt that he must make a tragedy or people might call him a mere light man of the theater?

Of course, such doubts intrude only when "Mid-Channel" is looked at, as apparently its author intended it to be looked at, as a relentless study of real life in the social border-land which has so often interested Mr. Pinero. These doubts may seem a little captious—Zoe Blundells and thoughtless young libertines like Ferris are common enough here in New York—but they are at least reasonable in the case of material which might have been used for comedy, as the first act seemed to promise, and of a playwright who is, first of all, a man of the theater and likely to be least important when most profound.

A New Miss Barrymore

LOOKED at from an orchestra seat, and accepting for the moment the author's premises, nothing could be more delightfully compact, neat, and inevitable. In its facile introductions, smooth and poignant carpentry, in all the things about which the ordinary man cares little, "Mid-Channel" is very perfect. The ordinary man will probably not like it, however, because its people, in whom he is more interested, are a very unpleasant lot indeed.

The play had a special interest because it brought Miss Barrymore back to the stage. She is a wife and mother now, as well as a beautiful young actress, and the experience seems to have added vigor and maturity to her art, as it has added to the warmth of her popularity. Mr. H. Reeves Smith is graceful and finished as the Hon. Peter Mottram, Mr. Charles Dalton was the husband, and young Mr. Eric Maturin gave individuality to the smartly-selfish—and most favored—tame robin.

"The Heights" is a nice little play about a young girl's ideals and what happened to them. It was written by Mr. William Anthony McGuire—his first play, it is said—and it comes from Chicago by the way, one supposes, of Ibsen. The young girl lived in London and got her ideas of life out of books. She read and thought a good deal about the vulgarizing environment of cities and about her ideal man. Young Mr. Richard Sidney, who had found her in a little book-shop in the East End, taught her many things, and acted generally as guide, philosopher, and friend, was her ideal.

He was in love with her, and when, in a not unnatural access of fervor he suddenly kissed her one day, she declared that he had "killed her man." And she went away broken-hearted to the Alps (where, by fortuitous chance, she happened to know somebody), there to find her ideal man, untarnished by the city's influence, somewhere on the heights. Strange to say, the athletic mountaineers seemed to be exactly like men in London, only worse, and it was after a very trying but salutary experience that young Mr. Sidney, who, of course, had pursued her thither, arrived just in time to bring about an extremely happy and satisfying ending.

It is a simple, straightforward little play, which says what it has to say without digression, and has more of an idea behind it than most plays that crop up from unknown authors. And there is humor and



Mr. William Collier in Holland, in "A Lucky Star"

excitement besides the talk about ideals. Mr. Frank Keenan plays the part of a sophisticated mountaineer, who, after a disillusioning experience in the cities, returns to his heights a cynic and admirer of Omar Khayyam. It was with him that Miss Warren had her trying experience, and she leaves him, at the end, convinced that there are good women in the world after all, and determined to climb the heights toward which she is drawing the more fortunate Mr. Sidney. Mr. Keenan attends to the stage direction, and he is responsible for the most thrilling and realistic mountain snowstorm we have ever seen.

Mr. William Collier's new farce, "A Lucky Star," is laid in Holland. The only important thing about this is that it gives Mr. Collier a chance to turn the Dutch language, Dutch waiters, hotels, and so on, into his particular style of humor. Nobody else is quite like him, nobody else can keep an audience laughing continuously for an entire evening without once laughing himself, or departing from that characteristic look of slightly cynical boredom and patient long-suffering.

"How will you have your eggs cooked?" he asks at the breakfast table.

"Oh, any old way."

"That's the way they are cooked," he says. The ready answer, always ready, always dry and terse, without being ill-humored or vulgar, is the apparently simple stuff out of which his pieces are made. This particular one is said to be arranged from a novel, "The Boter Chaperon," but, after all, it's all in the way it is done. And Mr. Collier is so funny, even when he isn't talking, and he has so successfully "standardized," as they say in commerce, himself and his plays, that he is a perfectly reliable institution. You buy your ticket and you are sure of getting your amusement, and, for our part, we could lie back and listen to him till the cows come home.

Melodrama from France

AND now, fortified by at least two cheerful plays, we can plunge into the tears and anguish of "Madame X." This is a harrowing melodrama of the "East Lynne" or "Two Orphans" school, adapted from the French of Alexandre Bisson. It is built around one big scene, a murder trial, in which a son, a boy trying his first case, defends his mother without knowing that she is his mother. The mother knows that the boy is her long-lost child (although she has been the lost one, really), but she dare not reveal her identity lest she destroy the ideal which the boy—supposing her dead—has cherished for twenty years. This, with the mother's melodramatic death at the end, just as the weeping jury give a verdict of not guilty, and the son, with a cry of recognition, throws himself into the dying woman's arms, is a situation obviously capable of wringing the hearts of any audience.

To arrive at it, the unhappy woman is put through twenty years of preliminary torture. She runs away from a forbidding husband, repents and returns when she hears that her child is sick, and is brutally driven into the streets. She drifts about the world, becomes a victim of ether and other drugs, and finally, sodden and broken, is brought back to France by a heartless adventurer who runs across her in Buenos Ayres. He learns who her husband was, and is about to attempt blackmail when the mother, to save her son from knowing what she has become, shoots the man. The murder trial follows.

A Real Thriller

THE big scene is worked up with unusual skill. No possible chance to send shivers down backbones with unexpected shrieks or the ghastly physical appearance of the mother, or to harrow sensibilities with overwrought sentiment, is lost. The murder trial was scarcely more than under way the night I was there when a sort of moaning shriek went up from the middle of the orchestra, and a woman was carried out covering her face with her hands and crying: "Oh, I can't stay, I *can't* stay!"

Miss Dorothy Donnelly plays the mother with a great deal of theatric effectiveness, and she is especially realistic in her portrayal of the physical aspect of the latter's weakness and pitiful degeneracy. Mr. William Elliott, if somewhat monotonous in elocution, looked the part of the son, and his speech to the jury strongly moved the audience. Of its kind, "Madame X" is excellent, and in spite of its absurd coincidences and overwrought sentiment—of course, in such pieces these things are expected—it is built with very real dramatic art.

People go to such plays presumably as they would go to real murder trials or because they find their every-day lives so humdrum and boresome that they crave violent thrills in the theater. And to judge from the crowds who flock to "Madame X" there are many such people.



Miss Dorothy Donnelly and Mr. William Elliott in "Madame X"



1. BRAVE George confessed, prepared to catch it: "I did it with my little hatchet"
And won a fame that can not die, because he could not tell a lie.
(*His chum, Tom Smith, ambitious youth, yearns, too, to prove his love of truth.*)



2. TOM'S birthday followed soon, 'tis said, and wrought the chance he coveted
With George—"to spend the day, if pleasant." The HATCHET was his birthday present!
(*The ox is curious to measure how much the gift may help the pleasure.*)



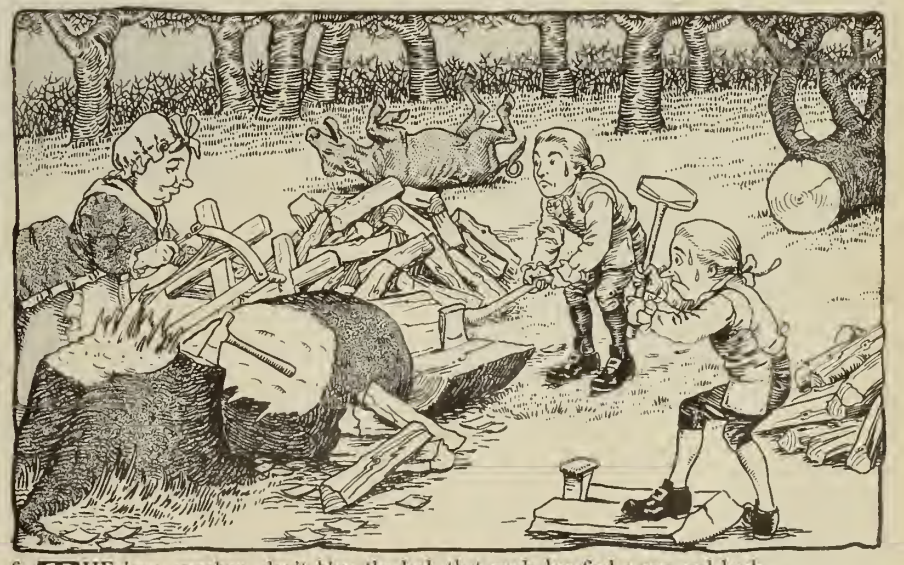
3. CRIED Tom to George: "You just watch me! This beats your trifling cherry tree.
How pleased my father'll be when I declare *I* can not tell a lie!"
(*The ox a gentle smile now cracks to see Dame Smith bring forth an ax.*)



4. TOM'S mother– to her son's amaze—appeared his industry to praise.
"And George," she said, "shall chop as well." He did. At last the oak tree fell.
(*The ox now gives a loud guffaw. The dame has fetched a cross-cut saw.*)



5. NEXT, when with all their youthful strength they'd cut the trunk to proper length,
The dame comes hasting with a sledge and eke a massive iron wedge.
(*The ox recalls that current rumor accords Dame Smith a sense of humor.*)



6. THE boys, somehow, don't bless the luck that made her find a saw and buck,
And in their minds suspicions lurk that play can sometimes seem like work.
(*The ox is not too dull to see the joke and rolls about in glee.*)



7. THE boys, in no such merry mood, reduced the tree to prime firewood.
The dame, this time, came lending aid, and carted off the fuel made.
(*The ox, his neck beneath the yoke, has lost the spirit of the joke.*)



8. BUT when Tom's father came and smiled to see the season's wood well piled,
His son could cry: "Dad, can you match it? I did it with my little hatchet!"
(*The ox would add—alas! he's dumb—"Well, George and Ma and I helped some."*)

The Story of an Uncelebrated Birthday

A Lung-Mender for the Lord

Extracts from the Story of J. F. Brunk, Creator of the New Mennonite Sanitarium

The Mennonite Sanitarium is one of the many relief stations for the hundreds of thousands of consumptives who turn toward the high, dry mesas of the West for the pure air and sunshine that are so necessary in fighting the disease that is wasting them. Many of these institutions are already built, and many more are needed. The States are doing something; various organizations—churches, the benevolent orders, and unions—are doing more. Very many of the lung-mending shops are self-supporting—some even make money for their proprietors. But as yet the burden must fall most heavily upon the shoulders of such men as made the Mennonite Sanitarium a reality.

By J. M. OSKISON

IN THE big sun parlor of the new Mennonite Sanitarium near La Junta, Colorado, I picked up a copy of the "Gospel Herald." It is a small church weekly, filled with news notes and editorial observations. One of these latter, on the front page, caught my eye:

"It is said that among the Brahmins of India the priests are considered too good to do any manual labor."

I was searching after the moral of this when the manager of the sanitarium, whom I had asked to see, pushed through a swinging door. He came up to me, nodded, and looked inquiringly, but did not speak. I didn't know him as the manager. The manager of this spick modern institution for the treatment of tuberculosis should have worn a neat short beard and eyeglasses. He should have radiated medical competence. And the man who walked deliberately toward me was of another type. He was tall (six feet two, at least) and gaunt and brown-faced. His thin hair was slicked down in the accepted Sunday style of the farmhand. He was in his shirt sleeves. A celluloid collar (fastened with a monumental white "snap" collar-button) confirmed my impression of him as a farmer. His huge, hard right hand was the hand of a plowman. I looked at the stump of arm in the rolled-back left sleeve and took the man to be an ex-farmhand turned hospital orderly, after an accident.

Glad to Work for the Lord

I UTTERED my perfunctory wish to be shown over the sanitarium, and the one-armed man led me directly into a ward—another wide, and as yet empty, room, where the searching, full-blast Colorado sunshine, surging through the many tall windows, striped the floor with ribbons of brilliant yellow light. What a spacious, clean haven for a tired "lunger"!

"May I take a picture of this?" I asked.

"Certainly." My guide, who had a woman's sense of order, strode across the room to straighten a fraction the bed that stood against the east wall.

Though he led me unhesitatingly and courteously from floor to floor, my one-armed guide was confining his conversation to yea, yea, and nay, nay. So I began to ask questions as we came into the hallway. Courteously he stopped and answered, and these are some of the facts I gathered:

Three years ago an irrigated farm of 150 acres east of the sanitarium was purchased; another 130 acres were added eighteen months later; the 40 necessary to round out the half-section would soon be acquired; the square brick building, sixty yards south, was used to care for a few patients until the main hospital was completed—now it is to be turned over to the doctors; the doctors are not paid; the nurses volunteer their services; the farm is worked by volunteers, not consumptives. Fact after fact the man gave me, speaking in the slow, soft voice of the big man, and he had gone on to say something about the future before I realized that he had said an astonishing thing. I cut in:

"Did you say that none of the men on the farm are paid?"

"Yes, that is true."

"How do you get them?" Now I know I asked an astonishing question. For the first time he smiled, pitying my littleness.

"Men," he said, "are glad to work for the Lord—more help is offered than we can use." In his face flashed the fire of the preacher—the real anointed-of-the-Lord preacher—but his voice was still gentle as he said:

"That is not much for the Lord to ask, is it?" I thought it a great deal for a farmhand to offer, and said so.

"I won't apologize; this is new to me: I didn't know that Christianity nowadays meant just that." My words were a challenge, and that brown-faced, one-armed farmer giant, backed against one wall of a narrow hallway, told me that all Christianity that was worth while must proceed from the teachings of Christ.

Presently we were back to the details of sanitarium management: The institution, it is hoped, will be self-supporting. A scale of charges has been fixed. Forty dollars a month it is for a private room, thirty for a bed in an alcove of one of the big sun-flooded wards. If a patient can't pay that much, why, he pays what he can. And if he can't pay anything, why, he comes in anyway, to be cared for as long as there is food and medicine there for him, or until he no longer needs care.

"Of course," I interrupted, "only the members of the Mennonite Church are taken—it is a sectarian institution?" I tried to make this a casual question. My guide's right hand came across the narrow hallway and rested on my arm.

"Brother," he asked, always in that low, considerate voice, "do you think that Jesus would have stopped to ask what church you belonged to before He offered to help you?" But I had noted a question, on the blank that is filled out by the applicant for admission, that bore on church affiliations. Why was that included?

"Because, out here in Colorado, where the consumptives come in great numbers, we get men from all over the world. Some of them have come from membership in congregations that would be glad to pay for their care—if they were only asked. In the same way they may have relatives who could well afford to pay—if they were asked. But these men are sensitive; they won't ask. And in such cases *we* ask—*we* are not sensitive on that point."

Is it plain that by this time I had recast this big, brown-faced man? Moved him up from his position, in my mind, as an orderly? My probing now was into the personality of J. F. Brunk (I had gone down with him into his little office, and had received his card, forgetting altogether to look into the private rooms). Why did he come out to the high sun-plains and build this lung-mending shop? And how? And what drew all these willing, unpaid workers? The answer filled out the afternoon.



J. F. Brunk

Creator and manager of the new Mennonite Sanitarium at La Junta, Colorado

Farmer, Missionary, Tender of Orphans

THE first time I led Mr. Brunk, by devious queries, into the past, I learned that he had been a farmer in Kansas. That he had been a good one I inferred when he said that, after some years of missionary work in those parts of Kansas City where collections are few and material wants are many, he had $7,000 left to buy the Colorado farm. Going as a missionary to Kansas City from a Kansas farm, I take it, is not a step toward worldly glory, nor is it overmuch encouraged in the high councils of the church. The explanation is not intricate to those of us who have listened, on street corners, to various "cowboy" and farmer evangelists—half-crazed "prophets" come to denounce our striving as revels in the sins of Sodom and Gomorrah.

I suppose Mr. Brunk, being a practical farmer, and Mrs. Brunk, being a good housekeeper, were concerned with caring for the tenement kids, getting jobs for the despondent men, and sending coal and bread to the women, rather more than with street preaching. It was more in their line. Anyway, the first mission station grew until a second had to be established, and I remember the tone in which he told me of certain city preachers who came round to women living on the sharp edge of want to demand regular payment of church dues. To have been allowed to carry the burden of supporting these two stations practically unassisted was a privilege.

Then the church "called" him to a wider work—other cities needed him. His "field" became the State of Kansas. Much traveling was necessary. "The Lord blessed my work," he said to me, "and the Santa Fe gave me a pass." On night journeys he sat up in the chair cars to save money—I suppose the Pullman Company knew less about his importance to mankind than the Santa Fe.

City living, travel, and the unaccustomed worries inevitable to the financing of his stations, affected Mr. Brunk's health. His wife, too, became an invalid. And then, in the middle of the night (I am setting down what this shrewd, competent manager told me), came the Lord's voice calling him to Topeka, where the Mennonites maintain an orphan asylum. He was told to go there and do some sort of work—it was not clear just at the moment what. He reflected upon his unpreparedness, his unfinished mission work, on the state of his wife's health.

"I decided I'd put a test," he told me, "and I prayed to the Lord, and I said: 'Oh, Lord, if I go to Topeka, will you make my wife well?' I didn't see how we could be of service unless my wife was able to do something [he told me the nature of the rather serious functional disorder that had made an invalid of his wife], and I was troubled. But I needn't to have worried—in a few days my wife came to me and said she was well and ready for any duty."

The orphanage had fallen under the control of a fanatical offshoot of the Mennonite Church, who called themselves the Holiness People, and who were dubbed by their critics "Holy Rollers." Faith could move mountains, these people had heard, and the Lord could surely be depended upon to look after a brood of orphans without much assistance from them. Prayer was plentiful; bread and butter and meat scarce.

"When I went there," Mr. Brunk said, "I found a frightful state of things. The poor little children were literally starving—why, the first good meal we gave 'em made 'em look like those pictures you've seen of the starving children in India—with distended stomachs. Frail, thin arms and legs, dirty bodies and dirty clothing, alive with vermin—it made us sick to look at 'em.

"Well, the next day I went out and gathered in the board of managers. I told them what I thought about the way the place was run. I called in some of the children, and I asked them if they had ever had enough to eat. The kids were almost afraid to breathe—they had been whipped for complaining of hunger. I showed those men the filthy heads of these little bits of kids—babies almost—and I asked why that was permitted. Oh, I talked plain to them! And they called in the brother who was in charge. Do you know what he said?" Manager Brunk leaned toward me, fire in his eye, at the recollection.

"He said: 'The Lord can do all things—isn't he able to kill a louse?' Why bother with such unimportant matters? he asked me, and went on in that way to the Board of Managers while the children were diseased and miserable. He had prayed to the Lord to mend things for a year, but—"

The Work Yet to be Done

NOW, it occurred to one man to whom I told this that there was a break in Brother Brunk's logic. Why, he asked, if the Lord took Mrs. Brunk's case out of the hands of the doctor, curing her with a sudden divine sort of surgery, did He not send His ravens and His fine-toothed combs to Topeka? "Faith without works," I retorted. Certainly the doubt did not assail me as the man talked. To him there exist two sorts of work—man's work and the Lord's. A man should do his part, diligently and to the limit of his power. Beyond lay the greater tasks—for instance, to turn a rich man's thoughts to the big, brick sanitarium set on the crest of an easily sloping ridge among the beet farms of the wide Arkansas Valley, and remind him that there are weak-lunged fellows waiting for a chance to mend themselves up there and go on with their work. Or waiting for a chance to come into a quiet harbor like this to die.

"I can't do all I'd like to—no, not the tenth part of it. For three years I've worked to get this sanitarium built. I've traveled thousands of miles, begged money to save it, have failed, and come back in despair. Then the Lord has come to my aid—the money has come, and the work has gone on. Now the building is finished—the first of many, I hope, for the need is, oh! so great—and there is money enough to run the place for almost a month."

As we talked I saw the sun slip down toward the top of the Spanish Peaks. The Greenhorn Mountain, Pikes Peak, and the rest of the huge, sharp Rocky Mountain fortresses that, a hundred miles away, seemed to rise, friendly hills, in the back pasture, took on the purple that drives Colorado youth to poetry. Mrs. Brunk came in with the afternoon mail from La Junta, opened. One after the other, she passed the letters to her husband. Concerning four there was discussion—disjointed, fragmentary comments that I could not help hearing.

Mrs. Brunk (pointing to a signature)—"Miss Um——she would like to come—says—Cherryvale, Kansas."

Mr. Brunk (spreading the letter on the desk cleverly with his one hand)—"I wish we could."

Mrs. Brunk—"Here is another, from Denver."

Mr. Brunk—"Um——the Lord bless her."

And so on.

Mrs. Brunk went out, and the manager turned back to protest courteously against my going. Though I didn't do it, I wanted, before I left, to apologize for having asked how he got men to work the farm, for, as I drove away, glad of the strong, sweet wind of November that swept up from the South, a text that had been quoted by the manager floated through my brain and confused my honest efforts to account psychologically for the man and the institution. It was this:

"*Except the Lord build the house, they that build labor in vain.*"

Not alone for the Rich

LINOFELT

Linen Felt made from Flax Fibre



In New Orleans—Linofelt Cost $31 More Than Building Paper



In Winnipeg—Linofelt Cost $42 More Than Building Paper



In Columbus, O.—Linofelt Cost $26 More Than Bldg. Paper



In Little Rock—Partitions and Floors Linofelted—Noise Proof



In London, Can. Linofelted, Sound Proof and Warm

LINOFELT is a building quilt—sold in rolls, like common building paper, and applied in exactly the same way—but one layer of Linofelt is better for excluding cold, heat or sound than 38 sheets of building paper.

LINOFELT is widely used for sheathing in house-building, also in place of "back-plaster," and as a sound deadener between floors and partitions.

These are its primary uses and it may be bought now all over America.

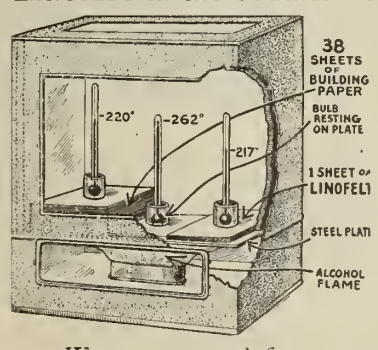
But, so efficient has it proven in **Keeping out Cold, Heat** and **Noises** that its application has been extended, beyond all anticipation, into many of the most exacting and trying uses, such as—

1. Auxiliary insulation in Cold Storage Warehouses.
2. Insulation in the best makes of Household Refrigerators. (Also refrigerators for meat markets, etc. List sent on request.)
3. Insulation for Railroad Refrigerator Cars. (This is perhaps its severest test in actual use. In this respect LINOFELT has practically replaced all other materials. During the last five years 30,000 cars were insulated with LINOFELT.)
4. Insulation for the newly designed all-steel Passenger Coaches now being built.

Yet, LINOFELT is not expensive

It adds less than 1% to the cost of frame buildings—but at least 40% to their warmth in cold weather.

It can be used with economy—in fact, where its merits are known, *it is used;* and it should be generally put everywhere that building paper is now used. We are selling LINOFELT in the Southern States extensively.



By scientific test, as any architect or builder can make, it can be demonstrated that

LINOFELT
is more than
38 TIMES
as effective as
Building Paper

We want to send free to every householder, to every Architect and Builder—wherever a building of any kind should be warm (or cool) and noise-proof, OUR NEW BOOK, "QUIET DWELLINGS—WINTER-PROOF and SUMMER-PROOF."

UNION FIBRE CO., 515 Fibre Ave., Winona, Minn.

The PHILIP CAREY COMPANY, Distributors, Cincinnati

Branches and warehouses in all the large cities in United States, Canada and Mexico



Scranton Masonic Temple



—with Linofelted Lodge Room Floor



In Denver—Every Apartment Private as Separate Dwelling



Extra Width Linofelt Used in Freight Refrigerator Cars



Lino-Carpet Felt

"Frostproof" Is Put Between the Studding In Place of Back Plaster



A Roll of Linofelt As Commonly Sold

A Roll Opened Ready for Use





Modern Home Comforts Begin With A Running Water Supply

Any home, hotel or club house can be well ***planned*** and splendidly put together—yet only the conveniences that a running water supply can bring will make it ***comfontable—modern.***

To bring these comforts and conveniences into homes and other buildings, situated beyond the reach of Public Water Systems—in small towns, in the suburbs, sea shore or mountain resorts—is the idea which has dominated the development of ***Leader*** Water Systems from the beginning and has done more to modernize such homes than any other one thing.

Estimates and Specifications Furnished to Owners, Builders and Contractors Upon Request

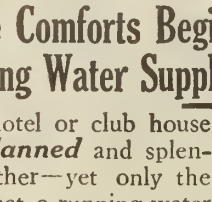
Today—for the 4, 7, 12, or 16 room home, bungalow, barn, garage or vast country estate alike, there is a ***Leader*** Water System in a suitable size or capacity that will furnish an adequate, satisfying supply of running water—***under pressure.***



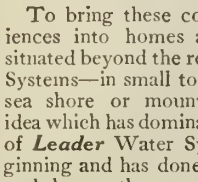
A well, spring, cistern or adjacent lake and a simple, easy-to-install system of plumbing is all that is necessary—when used in connection with a

Leader Water System

Gravity systems, house-top tanks, that freeze and burst in Winter—that split and leak in Summer—have been supplanted. Compressed air, in an air-tight ***Leader*** tank—an electric motor, gas engine, windmill or hand-pump now makes a steady, even hydrant pressure a ***positive certainty.***



Day or night—the year 'round—regardless of climatic conditions, ***Leader*** Systems are working to save steps, eliminate water-carrying drudgery and promote running water comforts for ***others***—one suited to the needs of the home you plan or have—will do as much for ***you.*** And the care or attention it will actually require is less than one-third that given by the average household to ordinary heating systems.



One of the many styles of Leader Water Systems.

Booklet, Estimates and Specifications Furnished Free Upon Request

"How I Solved the Water Supply Problem"—an interesting, instructive booklet, telling how others—in suburban and country homes—in hotels, club houses and summer resorts have met and solved this vital problem—is yours for the asking.

We will send this booklet and our complete illustrated catalogue of ***Leader*** Water Systems—by return mail. In addition—without cost or obligation—special specifications and estimates for any size building will be furnished free to owners or to builders and contractors upon request. Tear out, sign and mail the coupon—today.

Leader Iron Works
4301 Jasper Street, Decatur, Ill.
Room 544 15 William St., New York City.

Sign and Mail This Coupon

Leader Iron Works, 4301 Jasper St., Decatur, Ill.

Without cost or obligation, mail me your booklet "How I Solved the Water Supply Problem" together with your complete catalogue of ***Leader*** Water Systems.

Name .....

St. No. or Box .....

Town ..... *State* .....

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Brickbats and Bouquets

Some Things We Have to Be Thankful for, and Some Things About Which We Are Not So Sure

"WILLIE'S WAIL

"By TIMOTHY HAY

"Dear Teddy, I need you; come home to me quick,
I am worried and weary and worn.
And, as hope long deferred only makes the heart sick,
I am sadly in need of your potent 'Big Stick';
So, Teddy, please haste your return.

"There is Pinchot and Glavis, they won't stay suppressed;
They're as stubborn as Mexican mules.
And Dolliver, Cummins, 'Red' Hayes, and the rest
Of the fiery insurgents from out of the West—
And the people are with 'em, the fools!

"And there's that affair about Minister Crane
(I do wish they'd let that thing drop).
But COLLIER'S continues to sing the refrain
And prods me because I refuse to explain.
Great Scott! How I wish they would stop.

. . . . . .

"I have put all my weight on to hold down the lid,
I have smiled and I've cussed and I've laughed.
Though I weigh most a ton, still they think I'm a kid—
I don't want no more of it—heaven forbid!
Come home, Ted.
"Yours tearfully, TAFT."
—San Francisco (Cal.) *Bulletin.*

✣

"In the foregoing analysis of the work done by the Survey, the 'Index' has tried to be fair. It made this analysis for the purpose of sifting down the claims made for the Survey and finding actual truth. It took as the basis the report given by the Survey itself to COLLIER'S MAGAZINE, the leading weekly publication of America. . . . The 'Index' took the report of the Survey published in COLLIER'S in the issue of January 15, 1910. It selected this report for several reasons. First, it is typical of the claims made by the Survey generally; second, it is one of the few reports concerning the Survey that it put out in condensed form, clear to the ordinary mind; and, third, COLLIER'S publishes nothing without the best guarantee of authority, and as we go to press we learn that the report was given to COLLIER'S by the management of the Survey itself."
—Pittsburg (Pa.) *Index.*

✣

"COLLIER'S, the sensation-mongering magazine which has styled itself 'the national weekly.'"
—Rapid City (S. Dak.) *Journal.*

✣

"COLLIER'S WEEKLY states that at the Chicago convention four Arkansas delegates were disposed to vote for Governor Hughes and were prevented from doing so by a promise of patronage. That there was a vote for Hughes in the Arkansas delegation is absolutely untrue, but really, if the statement was true, why should COLLIER'S print it?"
—Marion (Ind.) *Chronicle.*

✣

"Whatever else may be said of COLLIER'S WEEKLY, it has been able to strike a sufficient number of sledge-hammer blows with reference to the National Administration to make its comments worthy of notice. . . ."—Elizabeth (N. J.) *Times.*

✣

". . . In the opinion of this egotistical journal, the President only 'happens' to be right. It would give him absolutely no credit for integrity of purpose and an honest desire to fulfil the expectations of the American people. . . ."
—Altoona (Pa.) *Gazette.*

✣

"COLLIER'S, the most fearless publication in America, has a striking cartoon in its latest issue. It depicts the evolu-

IT WILL please others if you listen to what they have to say, **but** to **please yourself,** demand

Shawknit TRADE MARK. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF. Half Hose

"The socks for knocks"

¶ Shawknit socks are the pioneer advertised socks of the country; have been on the market for over 32 years; are the standard socks of the world; always dependable.

¶ Embracing every desirable feature known to scientific hosiery making. None more durable—are seamless—none as comfortable. Colors are fast and harmless. They are knit to fit. Do not drag over the instep or pull up at the toes.



¶ We recommend the styles herewith offered in **three different weights of black cotton socks** with **undyed natural cream color combed Egyptian double soles,** to people objecting to any dyed portion coming in contact with their feet. If you cannot procure them from your dealer order from us direct, mentioning size desired, also weight, by style number. We will prepay delivery charges upon receipt of price.

25c. per pair or $1.50 for 6 pairs in a strong, neat box

Style 2SW Heavy weight
" 19SW Light weight
" 35SW Extra light weight

Sizes 9 to 11½ inclusive

Our illustrated booklet, showing our many styles in cotton, merino, worsted and mercerized lisle, sent free.

SHAW STOCKING CO., 39 Smith Street, Lowell, Mass.

Mail Us Dimensions of Your House Today!



FREE!
Our Book on Home Beautification
A Postal Will Bring It

New Roofing Discovery

Works Wonders in Beautifying Home!

For Simplest and Grandest Homes

Charming Moorish beauty and dignity of appearance of Metal Spanish Tile gives an air of distinction to the home graced by this wonderful new and practically indestructible roofing.

It has taken home builders of America by storm, for it is the modernization of the wonderfully beautiful roofs of historic Spanish edifices.

The art of making this roofing, left behind by fleeing Moors driven out of Spain centuries ago, until 1910 could not be made practical for the modern home, despite its alluring beauties.

After years of experiment we have hit the solution. That is why today we are able to offer American homes the amazing attractiveness of

Metal Spanish Tile Roofing

Its scores of vital, practical advantages cost no more than common roofing, yet mean tremendous economy—it needs no repairs and outlasts several ordinary roofs because of its practically indestructible metal construction.

It is absolutely wind, weather, storm, fire and lightning proof.

Easy to apply. No soldering, no special tools—any ordinary mechanic can apply it.

Interlocking system by which tiles dovetail into each other makes the roof absolutely water tight and provides for expansion and contraction perfectly—summer and winter.

It is guaranteed non-breakable.

Home Builders—Simply send us today the dimensions of your building and we will tell you by return mail exact cost of all material.

Our new 1910 book on beautifying the modern American home by use of **Metal Spanish Tile** is yours for the asking. A postal will bring it. Address

CARPENTERS--BUILDERS--CONTRACTORS

Write today for full particulars about this wonderful roofing—how it will add tremendously to the value of every home you build because of its truly amazing powers of beautification. Our special proposition to the trade will especially interest you. Our Catalog No. 33 will give you a liberal education on the subject of roofing. Write today.

The Edwards Manufacturing Co.

The Largest Makers of Steel Roofing and Metal Shingles in the World.

513-533 Culvert St. (12) Cincinnati, Ohio

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S



Cities earnestly fighting a national nuisance agree that smoke is not only *injurious* to health, but is *expensive*. Smoke represents *wasted* coal. The UNDERFEED coal-burning way *consumes* smoke and turns this *waste* into clean, even heat. This modern UNDERFEED method, which has earned government and municipal recognition, *reduces* cost of heat.

The Peck-Williamson Underfeed HEATING SYSTEMS

WARM AIR Furnaces - STEAM AND HOT WATER Boilers

Save 1/2 to 2/3 of Coal Bills

A child can prove this. Pea sizes of hard and soft coal, and *cheapest* slack which would smother a fire in Ordinary Furnaces and Boilers, yield in the UNDERFEED as much clean, even heat as the *highest* priced coal. Ask for prices on the two kinds. YOU *save* the difference. Coal in the UNDERFEED is fed from below. The fire burns on top. Smoke and gases *must* pass through the flames, are consumed and make *more* heat. Here's where the WASTE in *other* heaters comes in. Ashes are few and are removed by shaking the grate bar as in ordinary furnaces and heaters.

A Below-Zero Tribute

Mrs. E. L. Strickler, South Bend, Ind., telling of a December, 1909, experience, writes:

"We realize that we did not have a furnace last winter at all, as with temperature at zero all day and lower tonight, it registers 76 downstairs and 80 on second floor and such a steady, even heat it makes it seems like a dream, and it also makes our former experience seem like a horrible nightmare."

This illustration shows the Underfeed Boiler.

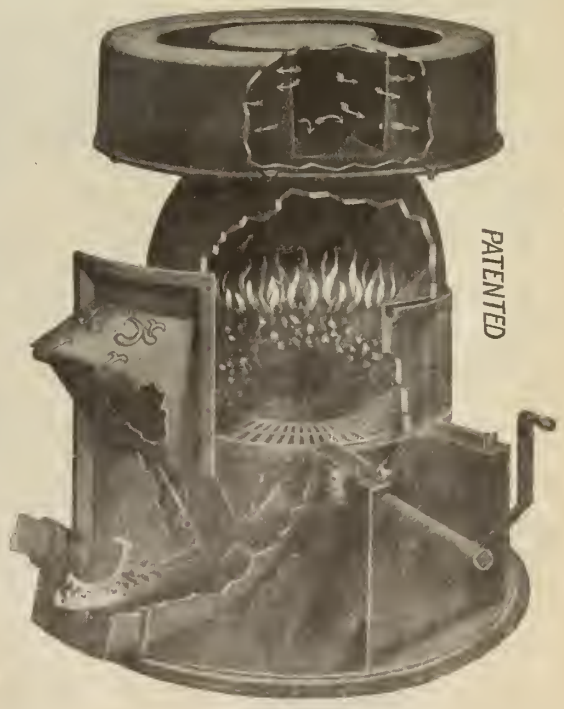


Convincing Canadian Evidence

Here's Canadian evidence of Underfeed efficiency. Adam Rutherford, of Grimsley, Can., writes:

"I am delighted with the UNDERFEED. It enables the user to utilize smoke and gas, which ordinarily go out of the chimney, as fuel, thus reducing cost of heat fully one-half. We burn slack direct from American mines, laid down here, freight and duty paid, for $2.79 a ton. Twelve tons heated our big, old-fashioned stone house, built 111 years ago, so thoroughly last season we did not put on our storm sash. The UNDERFEED is easily operated and very economical."

Illustration shows furnace without casing, cut away to show how coal is forced up under fire, which burns on top.



Michigan Hears Good Ohio News

I. W. Goodell of The Bostwick-Goodell Co., Norwalk, Ohio, writing to H. R. Hause, a Clinton, Mich., inquirer, declared:

"This is the third winter we have used our UNDERFEED furnace. We use slack coal that has a tendency to coke a little. Ours is quite a large house, containing some twenty-two or three rooms, eight or nine of them are about 16 x 18, and some of them still larger, and we use about 25 tons of slack coal to heat it. None of the rooms are ever closed up and some of the registers are rarely open. During ordinary winter weather, the furnace is only fed night and morning. It has needed no repairs and has given good satisfaction. We have heretofore used in other houses steam and hot water and two other makes of hot air furnaces and we like this the best of the bunch. If we were to buy another furnace today, we know of no reason why we should not buy a Peck-Williamson Underfeed."

Saving Money in Maine

G. P. Carter, writing from Searsport, Maine, declared:

"I bought my UNDERFEED in 1907, started a fire December 12 and ran it until April 12, 1908, heating eight large rooms and hall, consuming five tons of Pea Coal at $5.75 per ton. We kept a very high, even temperature all of the time all over the house. A former top-feed furnace that I used for several years consumed ten to twelve tons of furnace coal at $7.25 per ton. I find this furnace all that is claimed for it in every way."

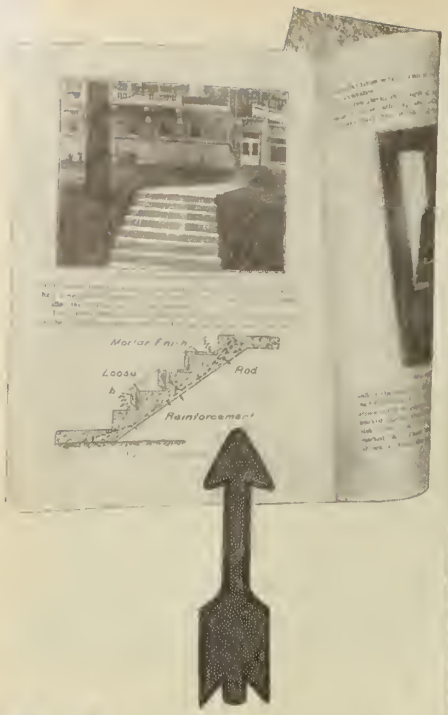
Computing the cost for each system at minimum figures, Mr. Carter enjoyed a saving of $43.75 on his first year's coal bill.

Let us send you—FREE—many facsimile testimonials like these with our Underfeed Booklet of Furnaces or Special Catalog of Steam and Hot Water Boilers. Heating plans and services of our Engineering Corps FREE. WRITE TODAY, giving name of local dealer with whom you'd prefer to deal.

THE PECK-WILLIAMSON COMPANY

328 West Fifth St., Cincinnati, O.

Furnace Dealers, Hardware Men and Plumbers are invited to Write TODAY for our 1910 Proposition.



Make it Yourself

Here is a page in our book, **"Concrete Construction About the Home and On the Farm"** telling how to make steps of concrete. Every detail is given—how to prepare the ground, how to make the forms, how to mix the concrete, how to place the mixture in the moulds—every step is simply told.

All improvements needed about a home or farm are explained in this way, enabling you to do the work yourself, or have it done under your supervision.

Send for the book, read it, and plan for some concrete work in the Spring. In reading it you will learn also about

ATLAS PORTLAND CEMENT

the best to use for such work—best because of its purity, uniform quality and because made only from genuine Portland Cement rock. It contains no furnace slag.

Other books in the Atlas Cement Library which may interest you are :

Concrete Houses and Cottages	Vol. I. Large Houses	$1.00
	Vol. II. Small Houses	1.00
Reinforced Concrete in Factory Construction (delivery charge)		.10
Concrete in Railroad Construction		1.00
Concrete in Highway Construction		1.00
Concrete Cottages		Free
Concrete Country Residences (out of print)		2.00
Concrete Garages		Free

Write for any of them to

THE ATLAS PORTLAND CEMENT CO.
Dept. 88 30 Broad Street New York

Largest Productive Capacity of any Cement Company in the World—over 50,000 barrels per day.



NONE JUST AS GOOD

Atlas—the cement bought by the U. S. Government for use in building the Panama Canal.

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

tion of the 'Big Stick' in one year from a massive club to a large-size whitewash brush."—Riverside (Wash.) *Argus.*

✣

". . . Glibly the self-styled National Weekly rehearses the President's great program of reforms, and then, with the air of one proclaiming a great discovery, points out that as yet nothing has been done. For a brilliant and able journal like COLLIER'S such a palpably strained attempt to find a new tom-tom tune for the delectation of the hit-'em-again shooters seems a trifle unworthy. . . ."
—Milwaukee (Wis.) *Free Press.*

✣

"When the editor of COLLIER'S WEEKLY gets to trying to write about politics, he gets so badly tangled with his big words that he smothers the point he is attempting to make—that is, if he is trying to make any."—Ottumwa (Iowa) *Courier.*

✣

". . . The public will now have a right to demand that COLLIER'S WEEKLY and Representative Hitchcock either make good their charges before the Senate Committee when appointed or withdraw them. . . ."
—*The Outlook*, New York City.

✣

"The East and the West, the North and the South, the Republicans and the Democrats, the stalwarts and the progressives, the Taft men and the anti-Taft men, are represented on the jury of ten which will try the case against Secretary Ballinger. We sincerely hope that COLLIER'S WEEKLY will be fair enough to admit that it is a good jury and will not seek to cast discredit upon its verdict in advance. . . ."
—Sioux Falls (S. Dak.) *Argus-Leader.*

✣

"COLLIER'S WEEKLY still hopes to see President Taft come around to an aggressive support of the people's fight on the many vital issues which are confronting the country to-day. For many months COLLIER'S has been waging war on Secretary Ballinger, but it has suspended judgment in the case of the President, and now, in its issue of to-day, sees a hope of reform in the Interior Department through the Taft conservation bills recently submitted to Congress. . . ."
—Lincoln (Neb.) *Star.*

✣

"COLLIER'S WEEKLY, the leader of the pack that wants to get Ballinger out, urges Congress to adopt the Ballinger plan of conservation. The importance of this legislation may be forgotten in the anxiety of the anti-Ballinger brood to get rid of the Secretary. . . ."—Syracuse (N. Y.) *Post.*

✣

"COLLIER'S WEEKLY, which has been the mouthpiece and champion of Glavis and the chief accuser of Ballinger, suggests that it be allowed to appear by its attorneys before the Ballinger investigating committee. It promises, in such event, to tear the sundry certificates of character of Secretary Ballinger into shreds and tatters. In plain truth, if you want the real facts about anything, the best way to get them is to submit the matter to the 'Fourth Estate.' Any responsible newspaper that has sufficient means to put the best efforts of a picked force of men on the trail of a story will come nearer getting the whole truth of the story than will a legislative committee or a court of law. . . ."
—New York (N. Y.) *Commercial.*

✣

"Mr. Glavis may find that telling his story to a Congressional Committee is a vastly different thing from writing it for COLLIER'S WEEKLY."
—Louisville (Ky.) *Herald.*

✣

"COLLIER'S WEEKLY, which has led the crusade on the land thefts under Secretary Ballinger, still has confidence in Mr. Taft's good intentions, but is very doubtful about his ability to make good under the methods he is pursuing. It sets out clearly that Mr. Taft is making a mistake in attempting to run with both the hare and the hounds. It voices the sentiment of ninety per cent of the real citizenship of the United States, when it says that this country is tired of having its wealth used as a weapon for clubbing independent thinking public officials into doing the bidding of the machine. It shows that Mr. Hitchcock is nothing more or less than an office-broker, handing out political rewards where it serves the purpose of the machine and *vice-versa*. . . ."
—Elizabeth (N. J.) *Times.*

Right Painting Preserves Property



PAINT is more than *color*, and more than *appearance*. Permanency and protection to the surface covered are of *first* importance. The variation of color should be taken care of only after these are assured.

¶ Pure white lead and linseed oil are the recognized basic necessities of paint. Why? Because they form a perfect union and, when mixed, have the quality of penetrating the surface covered and becoming a part of it. Such paint never cracks or scales. It wears down uniformly and the surface is ready for repainting without scraping or any preparation other than brushing off the dust.

¶ Use National Lead Company's pure white lead ("Dutch Boy Painter" trade-mark), have it mixed with pure linseed oil, and your painting *must* be economical because it will last. It will also be beautiful. Ask the painter who takes pride in his profession if this is not true. He knows.

¶ National Lead Company's pure white lead is the best known and enjoys the largest sale in the world. It is exactly what we say it is—pure white lead containing no chalk, barytes or any of those other subtle adulterants which make painting an expense.

¶ If you paint our way you secure both beauty and durability. Write us for our "Dutch Boy Paint Adviser No. Q" Complete color schemes—correct methods. Free.

Our Pure White Lead ("Dutch Boy Painter" trade mark) is now packed in steel kegs, dark gun-metal finish, instead of in oak kegs as heretofore.

NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY

An office in each of the following cities:

New York Boston Buffalo Cincinnati Chicago Cleveland St. Louis
(John T. Lewis & Bros. Co., Philadelphia)
(National Lead and Oil Company, Pittsburgh)

Money Can Be Made

We have a money making proposition for live, active Men or Women, to Sell our line in every county in the United States. Big Possibilities. Investigate.

WRITE TODAY

Slatington-Bangor Slate Syndicate
JAMES L. FOOTE, Gen'l Manager, SLATINGTON, PA.

Cincinnati Iron Fence Co.

FREE CATALOGUE AGENTS WANTED



Largest Iron Fence Factory in Ohio
Address Dept. E for prices. CINCINNATI, OHIO

FREE OIL

"3-in-One" oils sewing machines perfectly. Cleans out dirt and grease and lubricates every delicate part so your **Sewing Machine** works more easily, more smoothly and lasts longer. You do more work, better work, with half the labor. Prevents rust on all metal parts; saves cost of expensive repairs. Generous trial bottle and new booklet free.

3-in-One Oil Co.
35 B'way
New York

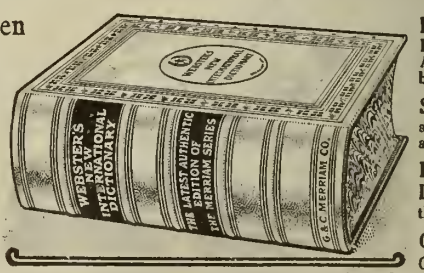
IS THE BEST TOO GOOD FOR YOU?

JUST PUBLISHED NEW FROM COVER TO COVER

WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

Some of the Men Who Made It.

Dr. W. T. HARRIS former U. S. Com. of EDUCATION. Prof. KITTREDGE and Prof. SHELDON of HARVARD. Pres. HADLEY of YALE. Mr. RUSSELL STURGIS. Prof. TODD of AMHERST Prof. NICHOLS of CORNELL.



400,000 Words & Phrases Defined.
Less than half this number in the old International.

2700 PAGES, every line of which has been revised and reset. (400 pages in excess of old International and yet the new book is practically the same size and weight.)

6000 ILLUSTRATIONS, each selected for the clear explication of the term treated. THE MECHANICAL WORK is a triumph of the bookmakers' art.

DIVIDED PAGE: IMPORTANT WORDS ABOVE less important below.

SYNONYMS more skillfully treated than in any other English work.

ENCYCLOPEDIC INFORMATION on thousands of Subjects.

GAZETTEER & BIOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY up to date.

This NEW INTERNATIONAL contains more information of interest to more people than any other dictionary.
GET THE BEST in SCHOLARSHIP, CONVENIENCE, AUTHORITY, UTILITY.
WRITE for Specimen Pages and see the new Divided-Page arrangement, Illustrations, Etc., and read what eminent authorities say of the NEW INTERNATIONAL. You will do us a favor to mention this magazine.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers, SPRINGFIELD, MASS., U. S. A.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S



E. C. SIMMONS KEEN KUTTER TRADE ST. LOUIS MARK U.S.A.

E. C. SIMMONS KEEN KUTTER TRADE ST. LOUIS MARK U.S.A.

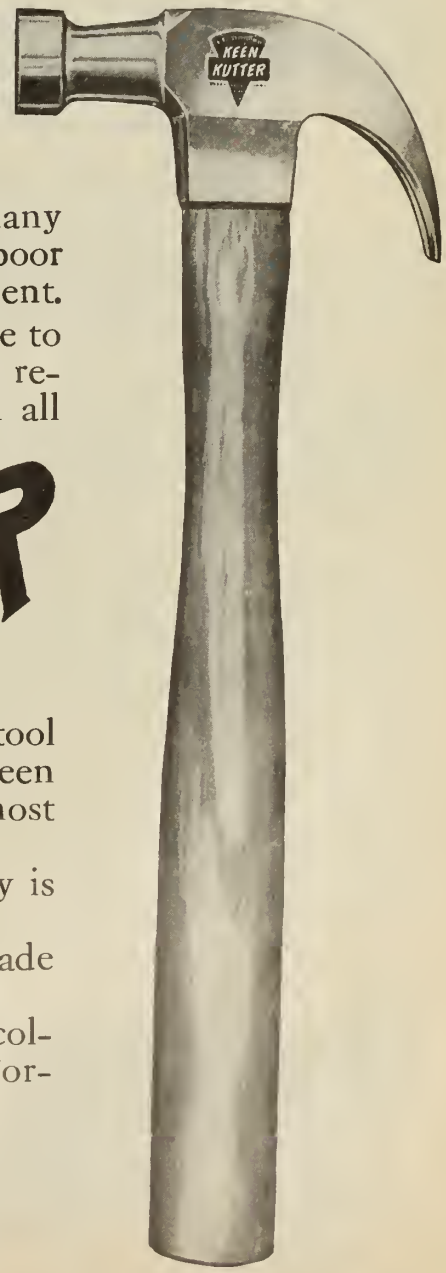
The Mark of Guaranteed Service



The Keen Kutter Trademark is not merely a mark of identification, it is a protective mark. The mark of guaranteed satisfaction.

It protects the buyer from the many chances that are ordinarily taken of poor temper, flawed steel, imperfect adjustment.

It protects the dealer, for he is able to recommend and guarantee them, knowing that money refunded is not his loss. The makers' guarantee goes with all



KEEN KUTTER

Tools and Cutlery

No one can see beneath the polished surface of a tool and predict its quality, but anyone can look for the Keen Kutter Trademark and be sure of getting the finest, most durable tools made.

You take no risk, for, if not satisfactory, your money is refunded without question.

Keen Kutter tools cost no more than other high grade tools, so why take chances?

Sold for over forty years under this motto: "The Recollection of Quality Remains Long After The Price is Forgotten." E. C. Simmons.

If not at your dealer's, write us.

SIMMONS HARDWARE COMPANY (Inc.)

St. Louis and New York, U. S. A.

Look for this mark on the tires you buy

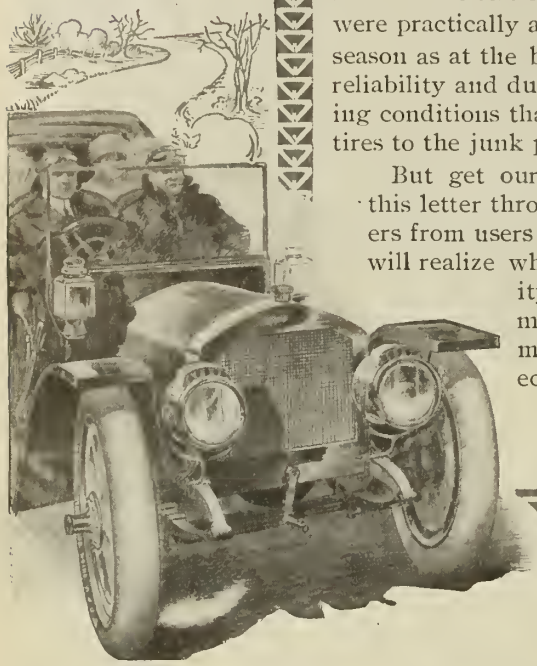
"LONG TRIPS in the country, several one hundred mile runs, constant use from June to November and very little wear shows on our

G & J TIRES

So writes a delighted automobile owner. He put G & J Tires to the *hardest* tests. The test of *rough roads*. The test of *long runs*. The test of *daily travel*. And they were practically as good at the *end* of the season as at the beginning. *Proved* their reliability and durability under these trying conditions that sent another make of tires to the junk pile the year before.

But get our new catalog and read this letter through, and the many others from users everywhere. Then you will realize what the superlative quality of our materials and making means to the automobilist's satisfaction and economy. *Write today to*

G & J TIRE COMPANY
Indianapolis, Ind.
Branches in All Large Cities



PREMIER

the PROVEN CAR

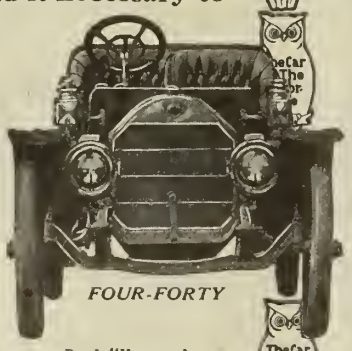
—the car that appeals to the motor wise—those who know what to expect from this or that car, basing their judgment of satisfaction or disappointment on knowledge of what the various cars have done and how they are built.

The Premier Company has never found it necessary to resort to special design, special finish or special construction to make an impression either in shows or contest. The Premier aim is to regularly produce the most practical and the best.

The Automobile is a practical conveyance for practical people and the Premier theory is that if the regular product is not good enough for display, or for any contest, it is not good enough to sell, or for the other fellow to buy. This accounts for the Premier beating the world in the hardest contest with stock cars built for the buyer, as well as its prestige of unequaled past records.

It is the ease with which the Premier does its work that carries conviction.

Premier Cars are uniformly good—no danger of missing a single Premier quality in any Premier Car.



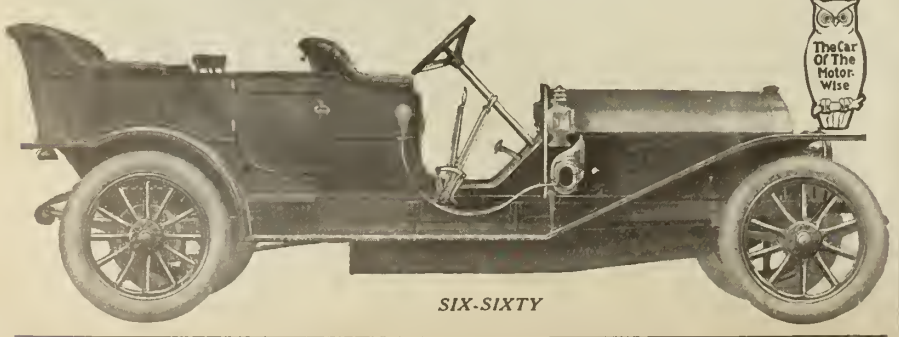
FOUR-FORTY

Read "How to buy a Motor Car." We have secured a limited number of copies of this, one of which we will send you free for the asking. Write for it.

The Car Of The Motor-Wise

PREMIER MOTOR MFG. CO. Indianapolis, Ind.

LICENSED UNDER THE SELDEN PATENT



SIX-SIXTY

Trial by Water

(Concluded from page 16)

hours twenty-five thousand people were removed from their homes to places of safety by the soldiers and the police, and this wonderful feat in life-saving *en masse* was carried out with but the loss of five lives. The authorities of Paris were, I have no manner of doubt, aroused and thoughtful, even provident, before this happened, but the wrecking of Charenton and Alfortville were the first events to give the people of Paris serious thought. M. Lepine, the Chief of Police, called out the reserves and inspected the banks of the Seine. By Sunday night the river attained a height without any parallel except in the somewhat dubious records of the eighteenth century. Then the evacuation of many of the river-bank houses began. In some places there was fighting, in others quiet resistance. One tenant, curiously enough a river policeman, told his superior he did not want to leave the hovel that had housed him for so long. He was given fifteen minutes in which to vacate. When the officers returned they found he had hanged himself to the hook over his canopy bed.

Driving Back the Waters

SINCE Monday the rise of the flood has been progressive. Yesterday afternoon, when the snow ceased to fall, it came on cold and bracing, and there was hope in the thought of a freeze. News came that the Marne was falling, and we were grateful for the ten centimeters which the official measurers reported. This morning came wet, muggy, rainy, and the barometer promises nothing better. The river is now ten meters high and is flowing over the parapets of several of the stone bridges with a roar that recalls the beat of an angry sea against its breakwater. The whole garrison of the city is afoot, and thousands of men from other cities are building barriers to drive back the waters which are now encroaching in the gardens of the Tuileries and in the Champs Elysées. The quarter of the Quai d'Orsay is submerged, and the adjacent railway stations of the Invalides and the Orleans Railway have been abandoned. Practically, this is the situation also at the Foreign Office, into which Mr. Bacon, our new Ambassador, floated this morning with a hearty message from President Taft and the American people. Unless he had been an experienced waterman, a Harvard varsity oar, he never would have got there.

After all, it is not the frontal attack of the Seine that we fear most. It is the by no means chimerical danger of a collapse of whole quarters of the city. Wild torrents are rushing through the various subways with mill-race speed. The great sewers of the city are choked, and the electric pumps that are utilized to clear them in case of need have all been put out of commission by the rising waters. Little rivulets that have long been ignored or chained in aqueducts have burst their bounds, and even Montmartre Hill, which many thought of in the earlier days as a place of refuge, is being deluged by the stream of La Grange Batelière, which for years has run forgotten under the pavement. Now it has undermined the Place du Havre, flooded the St. Lazare Station, and is flowing under the Place de l'Opera. Many believe that the Opera House itself is in danger, and since this morning the whole place has been roped off.

Aimless Thousands

OLD Parisians compare the present siege of water to the terrible year of the siege of shot and shell. Work is practically at a standstill, and there is undoubtedly much suffering. Day and night, it makes very little difference what the hour is, such streets as are still comparatively dry are thronged with thousands of men and women who wander aimlessly about. There are, of course, more energetic scenes. All the morning and the afternoon I have been watching the evacuation of the Beaux Arts quarter by its inhabitants. Some left their homes in boats, some in carts drawn by great Percheron horses stoutly breasting the flood that reached their quarters. The Rue Royal and other streets along which the waters are expected to advance are being sprinkled with gravel to afford some kind of foothold.

The sailors have come in from Havre and Cherbourg with hundreds of collapsible boats and canvas canoes. If there is a further rise they will have serious work to do, but they are the kind of men who inspire confidence. To-night Paris expected to hear the first crow of "Chantecler," but it has been postponed, and the only animal discussion heard is whether the millions of rats that have perished in the floods are being utilized by the *prix-fixe* restaurants.

The Everlasting Roofing

THREE REASONS

1 ¶ If you want your roof to last use slate first — there'll be no second. Slate is indestructible.

2 ¶ What is made by Nature is the genuine article—man can only imitate Nature—Do you want an imitation roofing?

3 ¶ Save 20 per cent NOW by getting prices from us. Save 500 per cent in repair bills by using slate.

DON'T FORGET TO WRITE US. DO IT NOW

We are sole manufacturers of the well-known

PREMIUM NATURAL SLATE BLACKBOARDS

No others can compare with them in beauty and durability.

THREE FACTS

1 ¶ Not in any Trust, Combination or Price Association.

2 ¶ Largest manufacturers—most productive quarries—finest uniform slate.

3 ¶ These conditions make it possible to ship promptly at saving prices.

FOR THE BEST WRITE TODAY TO

Slatington-Bangor Slate Syndicate, Inc.
JAMES L. FOOTE, Genl. Mgr.
SLATINGTON, PA.

The Standard Paper for Business Stationery—"Look for the Water-mark"

"WHY do you write your business letters on such fine bond paper?" "Because, the letter is one argument; the stationery is another."

Old Hampshire Bond

is an argument, added to the argument you write upon it.

Let us send you the OLD HAMPSHIRE BOND Book of Specimens. It contains suggestive specimens of letterheads and other business forms, printed, lithographed and engraved on the white and fourteen colors of OLD HAMPSHIRE BOND. Write for it on your present letterhead.

Hampshire Paper Company

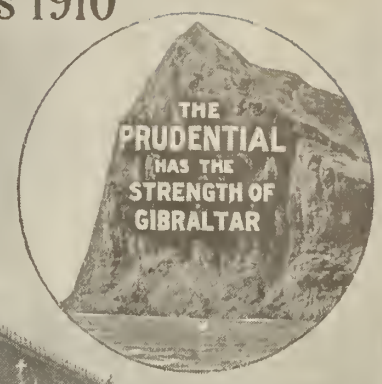
The only paper makers in the world making bond paper exclusively

South Hadley Falls, Massachusetts

Made "A Little Better than Seems Necessary"—"Look for the Water-mark"

The PRUDENTIAL

Home Office Buildings 1910
Newark, N. J.

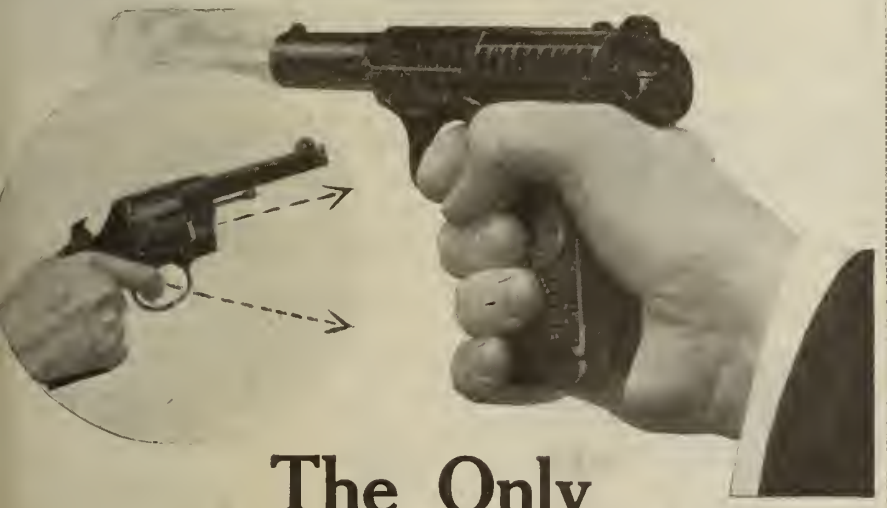


MONTHLY INCOMES GUARANTEED TO YOUR FAMILY

The Massive Buildings Above are **Owned** and **Occupied** by The Prudential as Headquarters for the Three Thousand Five Hundred Employees required in the Home Offices alone for the Conduct of its Vast Business and the Protection and Benefit of the Holders of over Eight Million Policies in Force. **Send for Particulars of the New Monthly Income Policy. Address Dept. 27.**

THE PRUDENTIAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF AMERICA

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President Incorporated as a Stock Company by the State of New Jersey **Home Office, NEWARK, N. J.**



The Only Gun a Burglar Fears

¶ Your dark-lantern guest doesn't fear the wild bullets of the poor, unskilled revolver shooter. He knows the average man's aim is uncertain with a crooked-handle revolver, and bullets go wild because the long trigger pull gives a flinch just as the bullet starts. But the burglar does fear the sharp barking of the Savage Automatic. He knows it when he hears it. ¶ You need a Savage Automatic because ¶ *First:* any member of the family can shoot it straight without practice. It is not a revolver. The handle is straight. The trigger doesn't flinch. It is the only gun you point straight instinctively just as you do your forefinger. Your Savage will protect you better than if three or four policemen were on the job. ¶ *Second:* The Savage reloads ten shots quicker than you can pull the trigger of a revolver. Gets in the first (vital) shot. One shot to a trigger pull. "The Tenderfoot's Turn," by W. B. (Bat) Masterson, sent free if you mention your dealer.

10 Shots Quick

SAVAGE RIFLES

new book, is ready. Full of valuable rifle information; handsomely illustrated. Sent to sports-hen free for dealer's name on post card. Don't buy a high power rifle or a small repeater until you see he 303 Savage and the .22 cal. Savage. SAVAGE ARMS CO., 822 Savage Avenue, Utica, New York

THE NEW SAVAGE AUTOMATIC

PALMER SINGER



6 cyl. 60 H. P.

$3500

TOP EXTRA

Factory in New York City | *Licensed Under Selden Patent* | *Guaranteed for One Year*

Do you know of any standard six cylinder car with 127 inch wheelbase which sells for $2500? Do you know of any car at any price which combines a fast powerful motor, a four speed and reverse selective type transmission with direct drive on third speed, a multiple disc clutch, Imported Ball Bearings throughout, drop forged I-Beam front Axles, Bosch Magneto, etc.? Four brakes internal expanding and equalized, all on rear wheels?

No other car made to-day combines all of these features, although each feature is in use in some standard high grade make selling at $4000 or over. Some otherwise excellent cars use the old style inferior cone-face clutch, some use roller bearings—although annular ball bearings are known to be the best practice as well as the most costly—some use only three speed transmissions instead of four.

When you **do** find a car which has **nearly** all the standard features combined in the Palmer-Singer you find that if it has the same bore and stroke and the same wheel-base, its price is from $5000 to $6000. In other words you pay a far higher price for less excellence of design and construction, less efficiency and performance.

Every feature in use in the Palmer-Singer line is STANDARD. Not only is every feature in use in the best cars of Europe and America, but in each instance it is a feature to which these other makers using it point with pride.

Furthermore all these features have been combined in Palmer-Singer cars for over two years and have been adjusted and refined with relation to one another in a way which is impossible to obtain in the makes which offer some of them in combination for the first time in their 1910 models.

We have printed a very interesting Specification Sheet showing the specification and price of all the six cylinder cars at or near the Palmer-Singer price. We would like you to compare them carefully and SEE FOR YOURSELF just what you get when you buy a Palmer-Singer — in comparison with any other make on the market.

Collier's Weekly

PALMER-SINGER MFG. CO.
1620 Broadway
New York City

Please send comparative specification sheet of your cars to

Name.....

Address.....

City.....

State.....

PALMER-SINGER MFG. CO.

1620 Broadway, New York 1321 Michigan Ave., Chicago



You Can Have a Healthful Summer Atmosphere

all winter long in every room, no matter how the wind blows—no matter what the weather. Pure, fresh, uniform summer heat under perfect control and equal to any emergency.

Richardson Boilers

For Steam or Hot Water Heating

have seven times more surface exposed to the heat than any other boiler. This means more heat, economy of fuel, and water raised to a high temperature in the shortest possible time.

If you would know why Richardson Boilers give 4½ times more heat at less fuel expense than any other, write for our latest book—"Truth About Heating." We send it free on request.

Richardson & Boynton Co.
ESTABLISHED 1897
Manufacturers of Heating Apparatus
NEW YORK CHICAGO BOSTON



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

Window-glass lamp-chimneys are cheap, as paper-soled shoes are cheap—cheap to buy, but dear to use.

Macbeth on a lamp-chimney means it is made of tough glass, clear as crystal and that it won't break from heat.

Best grocers and lamp stores sell Macbeth Chimneys.

My lamp-chimney book insures your getting the right chimney for any lamp. It is free. Address

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.



"We wouldn't know how to keep house without this saw. It cuts any kind of wood fast and without pinching—no trouble to keep in order. We haven't had it filed or set since we bought it over a year ago."

Of course it's a

A handy thing to have about the house

SIMONDS SAW

The Best Saw Made

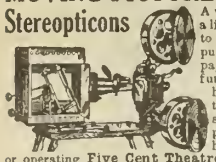
Simonds Saws are winners in every field because made right and of the finest steel—Simonds Steel. We guarantee every blade. If your dealer doesn't sell them let us know.

Write for "The Carpenter's Guide Book"—Free

SIMONDS MFG. CO., FITCHBURG, MASS.
CHICAGO PORTLAND SAN FRANCISCO
NEW ORLEANS NEW YORK SEATTLE

MOVING PICTURE MACHINES MAKE BIG MONEY

Stereopticons



A wonderful opportunity for men with a little money, no matter where located, to make big money entertaining the public. Motion pictures always will pay because they show the public life, funny dramas bubbling over with humor, history, travel, adventure, temperance work and illustrated songs. Almost **no limit** to the profits showing in churches, school houses, lodge halls, theatres, etc., or operating **Five Cent Theatres. We show you how to conduct the business,** furnish complete outfit with bills, advertising, posters, etc., so no experience whatever is necessary. We rent films and slides. If you want to make $15 to $150 a night send for full particulars. Hundreds of others doing it. You can, too. Write today and learn how.
CHICAGO PROJECTING CO., 225 Dearborn St., Dept. 152, Chicago

Certain coins, stamps and paper money of recent issues bring enormous prices. A New York collector paid $10,000 each for certain coins of 1877, and others brought $100 to $6,200. Mr. Castle paid

$10,000

$4,400 for a stamp, and Mr. Ayer got $250,000 for his collection. If interested in large legitimate profits send a stamp for an illustrated circular. Address:

FOR A COIN

VONBERGEN, the Coin Dealer, Dept. 11, BOSTON, MASS.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Goats

The Versatile and Valuable Traits of a Humble Animal

By S. F. AARON

IT BEHOOVES some of the mammal monographers to get busy with a comprehensive treatise on Capra, its many descendants and relationships. There are breeds and cross-breeds, breeds gone wild with recently developed characteristics and climatic variations of originally wild forms that the natural histories do not record. The very hirsute goats have been objects of special study with reference to their utility in the production of mohair and other wool, but from the personal side of the Caprine character much has been omitted that is at least entertaining. The shanty town animal, with no other feature than plain goatiness, denizen of dumps and victim of myriad trite, though true, jests touching its omnivorous appetite ought to be well understood. But is it? "There are at least three things," asserted an old know-it-all to me, "that are impervious to corrosion, and these are gold, platinum, and goat stomach."

Trying to Kill a Goat

A FRIEND, whose passion for truth has compelled him to call lots of people liars in his time, narrated the following to me:

"His rather unamiable brother, weary of dodging the family goat and more weary still of results when he didn't dodge, vowed to make an end of the beast. When the pater was away he compelled my friend's aid and together they lassoed and tied the animal, then dusted strychnine in its open mouth and washed it down with a cup of water. When they turned Billy loose they dodged once more and hopefully believed it to be the last time. But all through that expectant day and continually thereafter the goat browsed and longed for trouble, as healthy and as belligerent as ever. Later they mixed Paris green with meal and gave it to him, but a strychnine-proof stomach could no more mind arsenic than a duck should fear drowning, and unless he was color-blind there is every reason to suppose old Billy might have thought he was absorbing some kind of pulverized grass."

The idea that goats are a sort of animal disinfectant has long been held by stockmen. There are those who support and those who ridicule it. Many claim that if one of these animals, particularly a male, be kept about the stables and cattle sheds, not only will the horses and cattle be free from disease, but that they will look better and be more susceptible to good feeding. It is almost impossible, with no matter what care, to keep certain breeds of milk cows fat in the early spring. It is asserted that if a goat is stabled with the cows it will change all this; the cows will not only fatten with the same feeding, but will give more milk. In most cases those who have tried it still keep a goat. One old farmer said to me:

"Did ye ever smell this here stable dis'-fector? Hit's all right, hain't it? Wall, then, b'gosh, thar hain't a great sight o' difference betwixt hit an' a ole he-goat."

Guarding the Sheep

BUT there are many successful stockmen and dairymen, who laugh at the goat disinfectant idea, and some of the scientists also are disposed to discredit it, admitting, wisely, however, that the evidence is not all in.

In one thing, however, there can be no question. If sheep-killing dogs and wolves could be classed as diseases, then the proper kind of a goat is at least a partial disinfectant, provided the often notionate and reclusive animal can be made to stay on the job. In many sheep-raising districts, where the sheep are not otherwise protected, goats are deservedly popular, and the number of sheep killed by dogs has been more than cut in half by the introduction of a goat. A healthy billy is more than a match for two or three curs, and will follow them around a field, anxious for a fight. It is only by getting the sheep scattered that the dogs can hope to pull one down and tear open its throat before the goat can arrive. But next to the hen, sheep are more nearly bereft of common sense than any other animal whatsoever, and not only will they desert their friend and protector, who, not overfond of their society, will make no great effort to keep with them, but the belligerent rams, confident in their thick-headedness, will make war on Billy. The goat is more than a match for any one ram, but there are always several hard-borned scrappers in each flock of sheep,

TRY THIS NEW RAZOR

The Old-Style Razor Made Absolutely Safe—
The Safety Razor Made Absolutely Perfect

Whether you use the old-style razor or the hoe-like "safety" you'll prefer the

DURHAM-DUPLEX RAZOR

because it is the perfection of both—two complete razors in one.

The Durham-Duplex Razor enables you to shave with the correct diagonal stroke—saves you the torturesome scraping of hoe-like safety devices. May be used with or without safety-guard.

The Durham-Duplex Razor saves you bothersome stropping and honing.

The blades can be thrown away when dull, or, if desired, may be stropped, thus prolonging their life. New blades cost only 50 cents a half dozen.

Complete Durham-Duplex Razor Outfit consists of handle, safety-guard, blade-holder and six full-size, two-edged blades of finest tempered steel—all in a handsome leather-covered case. Price $5.

Special sets in beautiful pig-skin cases—silver-plated, $6; gold-plated, $7.50.

FREE TRIAL OFFER

The Durham Duplex is new, and is therefore not yet sold by all retailers. But we will send the complete outfit anywhere on receipt of $5 subject to return within 30 days if you are not entirely satisfied it is everything we claim for it.

Send for Booklet

DURHAM DUPLEX RAZOR CO.
111 Fifth Ave., New York



Windowphanie

MAKES STAINED GLASS OUT OF PLAIN GLASS

A thin translucent material perfectly reproducing the rich coloring of the most beautiful stained glass. Easily applied by anyone to ordinary windows. Inexpensive. Practically indestructible. Specify it instead of frosted glass when building—it is cheaper and more satisfactory. Made in conventional patterns, also appropriate designs for any purpose. Suitable for doors, transoms and windows in private houses as well as churches, hotels, etc.



Write for free sample and catalog showing fillings, borders, panels and centerpieces in colors. **Dealers Wanted.**

D. C. MALZ
19 E. 14th Street, New York

Williams' Shaving Stick

The kind that won't smart or dry on the face

YOU can easily cut a beard that has been thoroughly softened. That's why it is so easy to shave with Williams' Shaving Stick.



Williams' Quick and Easy Shaving Powder affords the same rich, creamy lather that distinguishes Williams' Shaving Stick.

Sample of either Williams' Shaving Stick or Williams' Shaving Powder mailed on receipt of four cents in stamps. **Address**

The J. B. Williams Co., Dept. A, Glastonbury, Conn.

No Insurance Necessary

An expert insurance man could not figure out the risk of living in a Concrete house—there is none. This assurance of security is more valuable than the saving of expense. There is little satisfaction in receiving a check from an insurance company to compensate you for the loss. Build with Concrete and defy destruction. Concrete made of DRAGON Portland Cement will protect you.

Send for our book on modern building methods with Concrete. It is a liberal education and costs nothing. The personal advice of our expert consulting engineer is free too.

Address Dept. T.

Ernest R. Ackerman, Pres't.

The Lawrence Cement Company
New York

Lawrence Portland Cement Co.
Philadelphia

IN USE TWENTY-ONE YEARS
DRAGON PORTLAND CEMENT
LAWRENCE PORTLAND CEMENT COMPANY

Shoot in Your Coal *through the* MAJESTIC CHUTE



Door swings up and automatically locks, protecting building from lumps and dust. Hopper swings out, protecting walk and lawn. Coal is dropped in—not thrown—from shovel, basket, or wheelbarrow. Every particle goes directly into the cellar. The work is done in a fraction of the time and there are **no unsightly after-effects** such as damaged window and soiled paint. Hopper swings back, door is closed and locks automatically. **Burglar proof.** Always trim, neat, inconspicuous. Made of heavy steel and gray cast iron. Lasts as long as the house. Easy to install in any building, old or new. Costs only a trifle more than window and frame.



Circular Free *Tell us the kind of building you wish equipped and we will send you complete details of the right size chute. Write today.*

Majestic Furnace and Foundry Co.
105 Main St., Huntington, Ind.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Monarch *Light Touch*

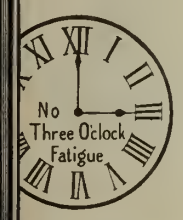


THE extremely light action of the Monarch Typewriter endears it to all operators who use it.

The typist who takes pride in her position finds great satisfaction in being able to turn out as much work, and as good work, per hour, toward the end of the working day as during the morning. Other conditions being the same, she can always do this on a Monarch. There is

"No Three O'Clock Fatigue"

for users of this machine. The mechanical reason for the Monarch light touch is found in the action of the Monarch Typebar, an exclusive and patented feature which gives this remarkably light action.



We would remind the business man that "Monarch Light Touch" means more work and better work, because less physical strength is expended by the operator. Therefore, cost per folio is reduced, making the Monarch a business economy.

Write Us for Descriptive Literature, Fully Illustrated

We can arrange for a demonstration of the Monarch in your office and prove all Monarch advantages

THE MONARCH TYPEWRITER COMPANY

Monarch Typewriter Building, 300 Broadway, New York

Canadian Offices: Toronto, Montreal — Branches and Dealers throughout the World



The Howard Watch

THE great Railroads of the country have spent millions of dollars for automatic signal systems to safeguard life and property.

The signal man by means of automatic levers works all the switches in the yard and prepares for the arrival and departure of every train.

Time is a factor in all traffic matters and the signal system, perfect as it may be, depends after all upon the man who works the levers and the trainmen who observe the signals.

Back of the signal system is the time inspection service to insure the accuracy of employees' watches.

The time inspectors of 180 leading Railroads of America have officially approved the HOWARD watch for Railroad service.

A HOWARD is always worth what you pay for it. The price of each watch — from the 17-jewel (double-roller escapement) in a "Jas Boss" or "Crescent" gold-filled case at $40.00; to the 23-jewel in a 14k. solid-gold case at $150.00—is fixed at the factory, and a printed ticket attached.

Not every jeweler can sell you a HOWARD Watch. Find the HOWARD Jeweler in your town and talk to him. He is a good man to know. Drop us a postal card, Dept. A, and we will send you a HOWARD book of value to the watch buyer.

E. HOWARD WATCH COMPANY

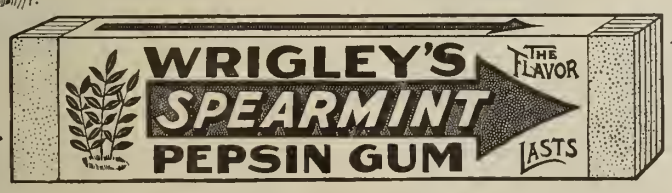
BOSTON, MASS.



The mild placid cow chews SPEARMINT
She keeps *four* stomachs healthy.
WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT keeps your *one* stomach healthy, easily.

The delicious juice of fresh crushed mint leaves prevents indigestion, flatulence, heartburn. It freshens breath and whitens teeth, beside!

Look for the spear



The flavor lasts

CRYSTAL Domino SUGAR

2 lb. and 5 lb. Boxes! · Best Sugar for Tea and Coffee! · By Grocers Everywhere!



Here Is Something New From Kalamazoo



Prove for yourself in your own home, that the Kalamazoo is the most perfect—most economical—most satisfactory range for you to use—Your money back if it's not.

Send for Catalog No. 176 with special terms and compare Kalamazoo prices with others

Cash Or Time Payments

We want every housewife to know the comfort and convenience of a Kalamazoo in her home. You can buy on **easy time payments** or pay cash if you like. Either way—you save $10 to $20 on any stove in the catalog. We make it easy for responsible people to own the best stove or range in the world.

We Pay the Freight

Kalamazoo Stove Co.
Kalamazoo, Mich.

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"

You will be satisfied with the products of

Burpee's "Seeds that Grow"

Shall we mail you our New Complete Catalog?

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., Burpee Building, Philadelphia.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.
Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free. VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., Washington, D. C.

STAMPS 108 all diff., Transvaal, Servi, Brazil, Peru, Cape G. H., Mexico, Natal, Java, etc., and Album, 10c. 1000 Finely Mixed, 20c. 65 diff. U. S., 25c. 1000 hinges, 5c. Agts. wtd., 50 per ct. List Free. I buy stamps. C. Stegman, 5940 Cote Brilliante Av., St. Louis, Mo.

Discounts!



Special Discounts on Highest Grade Diamonds

Write for special discount sheet and price list (together with the complete Marshall catalog). The house of Geo. E. Marshall is known for its first quality goods and our **special** discounts on **rarest** values may indeed **surprise** you.

Marshall's

"F" GRADE



"F"irst and finest grade —diamonds are gems of the rarest beauty—

For instance, this **perfect** diamond, perfect in cut, perfect in color, of rare scintillating beauty—**$46.00—$4.60 a month** or **8 per cent off** for all cash. Shipped on approval —not a cent down.

Catalog On Request

Send name and address on coupon —that is all.

PRICE LIST and SPECIAL DISCOUNT SHEET

Now be sure to get this catalog and discount sheet and our approval-shipment offer **before** you buy a diamond or jewelry. Write today.

Geo. E. Marshall (Inc.)
W. S. Hyde, Jr., Pres.
A. S. True, Secretary
103 State St.
Dept. 4022
CHICAGO
ILL.

CUT OR TEAR OFF THIS COUPON

GEO. E. MARSHALL (Inc.) 103 State St. Dept. 4022, CHICAGO

Without any obligations please send me at once, free, your Marshall Catalog and Special Discount Sheet with full explanation of your no-money-down approval offer.

Name.....

Address.....

No letter necessary the coupon will do.

KEITH'S



Are Worth Studying **HOUSE PLANS** Have Originality

This example of our work (see 172) is but one of hundreds in our books of plans, giving views, etc.

100	Small Cot. and Bung.	.50	226	Costg. $2000 to $2500	$1.00
98	Costg. $800 to $1200	.50	191	" $2500 to $3000	1.00
136	" $1200 to $1600	$1.00	207	" $3000 to $4000	1.00
136	" $1600 to $2000	$1.00	172	" $4000 and up'd	1.00
56	Duplexes, Double Houses, Flats, etc.,				1.00

THE KEITH CO., Architects, 1671 Hennepin Ave. Minneapolis, Minn.

"Bridge Don'ts"

For Bridge Players

A handy little book by Walter Camp, gives in condensed form for busy people the essential points they ought to know. Attractive as it is useful. Send copies to your friends, 35 cents, by mail 38 cents.

P. F. COLLIER & SON
430 West 13th St. New York City

FRENCH, GERMAN, SPANISH, ITALIAN



Can be learned quickly, easily and pleasantly, at spare moments, in your own home. You hear the living voice of a native professor pronounce each word and phrase. In a surprisingly short time you can speak a new language by the

Language-Phone Method
combined with
Rosenthal's Practical Linguistry
Send for Booklet and Testimonials
THE LANGUAGE-PHONE METHOD
897 Metropolis Bldg., New York.

Erickson Leg



Largest Limb Factory in the World. Send for new Catalog C.

E. H. Erickson Art. Limb Co., 9 Washington Ave. N, Minneapolis, Minn.

and to be rammed fore and aft at the same time without a suit of armor-plate is apt to make even the boss seek cover.

Old Parson Brownson of our village raised Merino sheep. He also kept a billy-goat of a nondescript breed, though one local moralizer had it that the animal was a cross between a gum knot and a circular saw. The parson actually never lost any sheep by dogs, though it was a dog-kill-sheep district.

Once the goat escaped from what must have been to him the enervating society of sheep, and began a care-free exploration of the country at large. He paid little attention to the barking of dogs, people gave him a wide berth, the ordinary field fence was in no way a barrier to his desire for green and growing things, but complaints hastened the old parson to his rescue, for even a goat can not win over a well-aimed gun. But neither the parson nor the help he hired could drive, lead, or coax the goat toward his rightful pasture. The case grew desperate as the day grew late, and old Billy grew more surly. Finally a coon-hunter from up the creek offered his services and those of his dog, a powerful and savage beast, noted for fighting, killing coons, and his ability to throw and hold a steer. The parson disliked violence, but welcomed any necessary procedure that would insure peace with his neighbors. How we boys, young savages all, strung out on the top rail of a near fence, gloried in the coming discomfiture of the old horned Satan who had threatened and once charged us. Others pitied the peaceful-looking animal about to be made the victim of the dog's fury. The herbivore stood on a little rise of land, looking much like a sedate old deacon; the carnivore tugged at the chain his master held. When the parson had been assured that the goat could be rescued before the dog could injure him, the canine was released and, sprang away to do his bidding. The goat saw the dog coming and turned and ran a little, and as he turned again the dog leaped for the nose grip. But the goat's head swung aside and the dog missed and went past him, then turned like a flash and rushed at the goat again. What followed was truly sad. There was a streak of gray goat, head down and horns busy, a bundle of white and yellow dog going over and over and over until a small, thicketed gully was reached which hid the victim from view. The goat stood and wondered, then walked quietly up the hill. Two men carried the helpless dog up the creek on a board.

Pitted Against Wolves and Coyotes

OUT on the Southwestern, ever-warm prairies the goat-raising industry has been followed for many years. The best breed for the region they call the Persian, but it is not the Pesang nor is it of the Angora type; it is a much larger, stronger, even hardier animal, and the books do not describe it. The male possesses enormous, straight, but twisted horns, flaring over his back, and long, silky, brown and yellow hair. The female has small, slightly curved horns and a short coat. In a country where the coyotes and timber wolves, the pumas and lynxes get a third of the calves and a large percentage of the colts, and where sheep can be raised only by shepherds, these goats wander at will continually and suffer no loss. Turn a dozen nannies out with their great horned lords and, from a knowledge of the probable births, estimate on the increase. In a year make a count and the count will tally with the estimate. The wild things are not slow to learn; they have had a quick lesson from the man and his firearms; they know traps and poisoned bait. And in very few generations they have learned the goat. They know by scent as well as man knows by taste what is good to eat, and thus they have learned that kid is delicious and nanny meat fairly fine. But by an experience far more impressive, they now know that billy-goat, served head and horns first and suddenly, is death.

I approached on foot a small flock of goats on the prairie and they showed no interest whatever in my presence. The nannies were browsing or lying down, all in a little group, the kids were delightfully playing about or taking nourishment; outside the group and surrounding them a few old billies grazed or regarded me calmly, just then at peace with the world and entirely so with each other. One approached me without the least apparent suspicion. I put out my hand and scratched his head, for which he seemed grateful, then he backed away and resumed his cropping of grass.

The following day I passed the flock with my pointer dog, and that blameless friend had to hustle out of what seemed to be a goat's idea of threatening nearness. A goat's zoological experiences are possibly not sufficient to permit it to tell the difference between a dog and a wolf, or, like sheep and cattle, it may regard every dog as an enemy.







Swiss Style Milk Almonds



Swiss Style Milk Creams

Chocolates for Every Taste

Here, for your choosing, is the combined result of sixty years of candy making—chocolates to suit all—and the most delicious confections that money and skill can create.

Along the margin of this advertisement are pictures of the different packages. Note the titles. They tell the story of these premier chocolates better than words can describe.

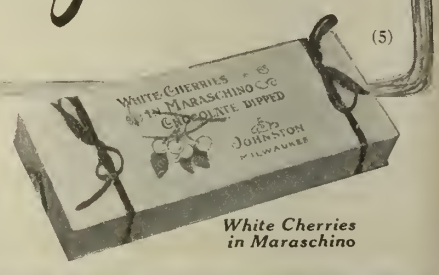
Ask your dealer for Johnston's Chocolates in the style you prefer —there is surely one to meet your fancy.

Johnston's
MILWAUKEE

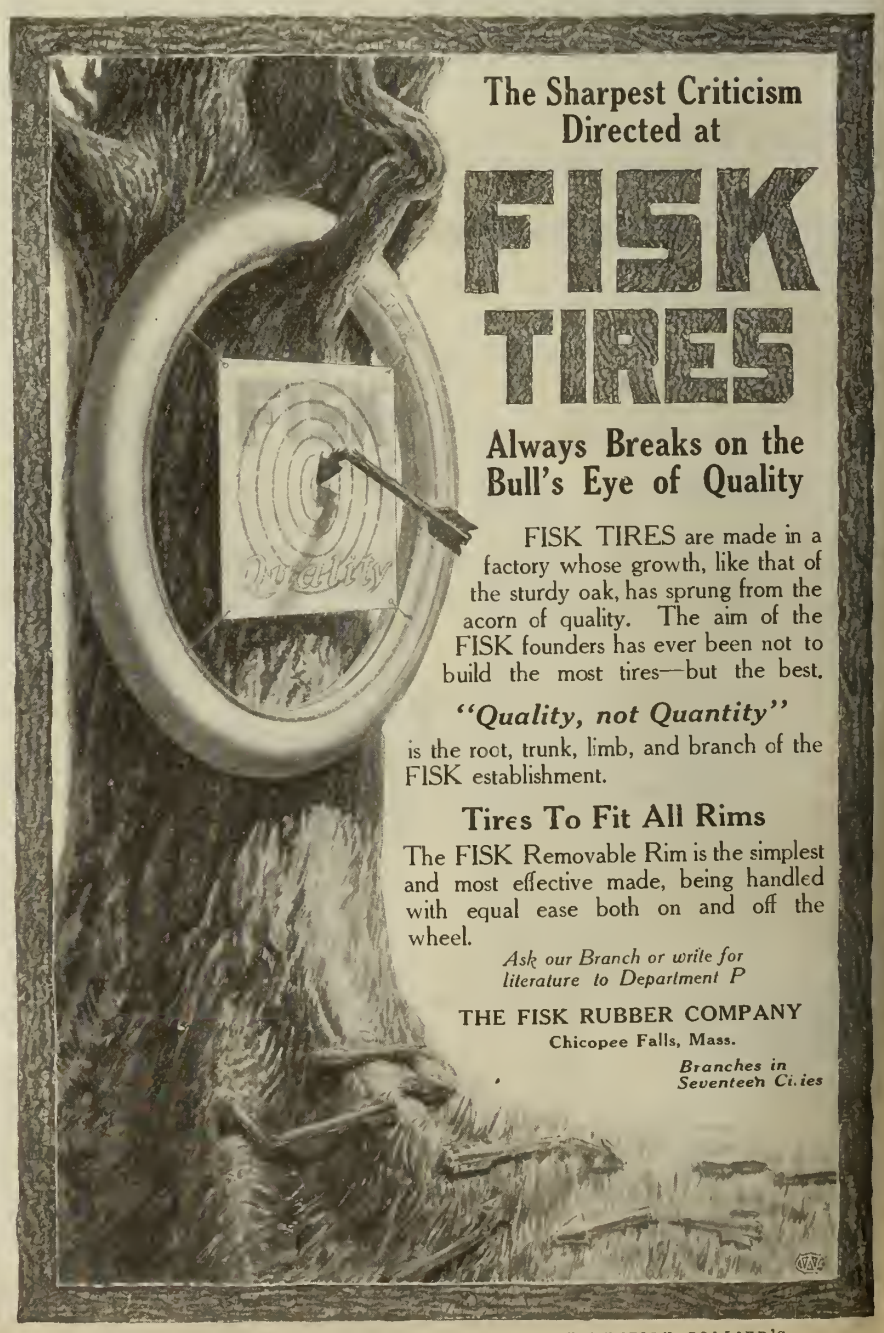
(5)



Dutch Bitter Sweets



White Cherries in Maraschino



The Sharpest Criticism Directed at

FISK TIRES

Always Breaks on the Bull's Eye of Quality

FISK TIRES are made in a factory whose growth, like that of the sturdy oak, has sprung from the acorn of quality. The aim of the FISK founders has ever been not to build the most tires—but the best.

"Quality, not Quantity"

is the root, trunk, limb, and branch of the FISK establishment.

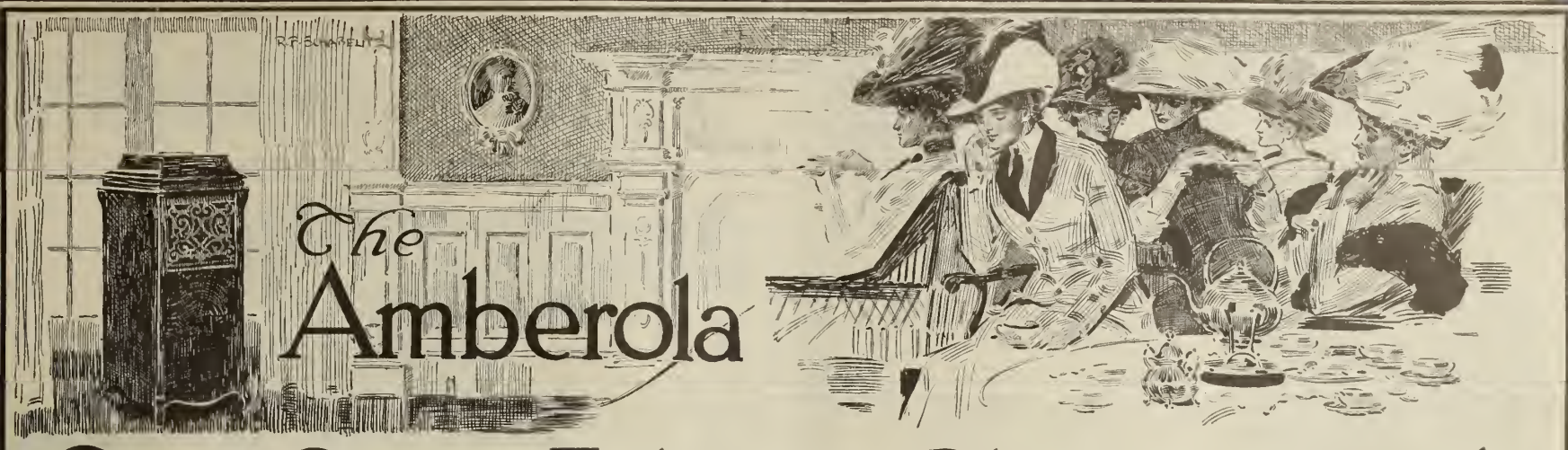
Tires To Fit All Rims

The FISK Removable Rim is the simplest and most effective made, being handled with equal ease both on and off the wheel.

Ask our Branch or write for literature to Department P

THE FISK RUBBER COMPANY
Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Branches in Seventeen Cities



The New Edison Phonograph

Of all sound-reproducing instruments of the cabinet type, the Edison Amberola should be your choice.

First: Because the Amberola is the only instrument of the cabinet type that gives you all of the best of the longer musical compositions, played as they were originally composed and *meant* to be played.

Second: Because the Amberola combines all the tonal beauty of the Edison Phonograph, with a cabinet, in Oak or Mahogany, that is a masterpiece of the craftsman's art.

Third: Because its sapphire reproducing point is permanent and never needs changing, and does not scratch or wear out the Records.

Fourth: Because Leo Slezak, the greatest lyric tenor of all time, sings the wonderful Italian arias in which he has made his great successes, exclusively for the Edison.

The Amberola comes in several finishes of either Mahogany or Oak, to harmonize with surroundings in any home. It has drawers in the lower part for holding 100 Records. The price is $200.

All types of Edison Phonographs play both Edison Standard and Amberol Records, including the Grand Opera list.

The Amberola is just one of a number of types of Edison Phonographs, each a perfect instrument in itself.

Edison Phonographs are sold at the same prices everywhere in the U. S. $12.50 to $200.

The Amberol Record is one of two kinds of Records played by any Edison Phonograph, playing more than twice as long as the Standard (two-minute) Record and longer than any other kind of record in existence.

Amberol Records 50c., Standard Records 35c. Grand Opera Records 75c. and $1.

Edison Records offer every conceivable form of vocal and instrumental music, sung or played singly, and with orchestras, choruses or bands, all faithfully reproduced and giving the exact tone and spirit of the original as played by the artist.

The Edison means not any one instrument or any one kind of music, but a source of entertainment adapted to every pocketbook, to every taste and for every home.

There are Edison dealers everywhere. Go to the nearest and hear the Edison Phonograph play both Edison Standard and Amberol Records. Get complete catalogs from your dealer or from us.

National Phonograph Company, 12 Lakeside Avenue, Orange, N. J.

The Edison Business Phonograph means shorter hours for the business man

HERE IS THE EVIDENCE—READ IT

Then judge for yourself whether or not *your* car shall this year be equipped with

"Firestone"

TIRES and DEMOUNTABLE RIMS



Jack up wheel and unlock rim with damaged tire—



Remove rim and damaged tire—



Substitute a spare rim with already inflated tires—



And resume your journey without loss of time, annoying exertion or even tire-pumping.

At the International and the National Automobile Shows recently held in New York, the record of tire and rim equipment on all exhibit-cars combined showed the following overwhelming preference.

More Firestone Tires than any other.

More Firestone Demountable Rims than any other.

More car manufacturers showed Firestone Demountable Rims than *all competing makes combined.*

These tires and rims that last year so conclusively outclassed all others, have thus been emphatically endorsed by the Motor Car Industry of America as the most thoroughly practical equipment of the year.

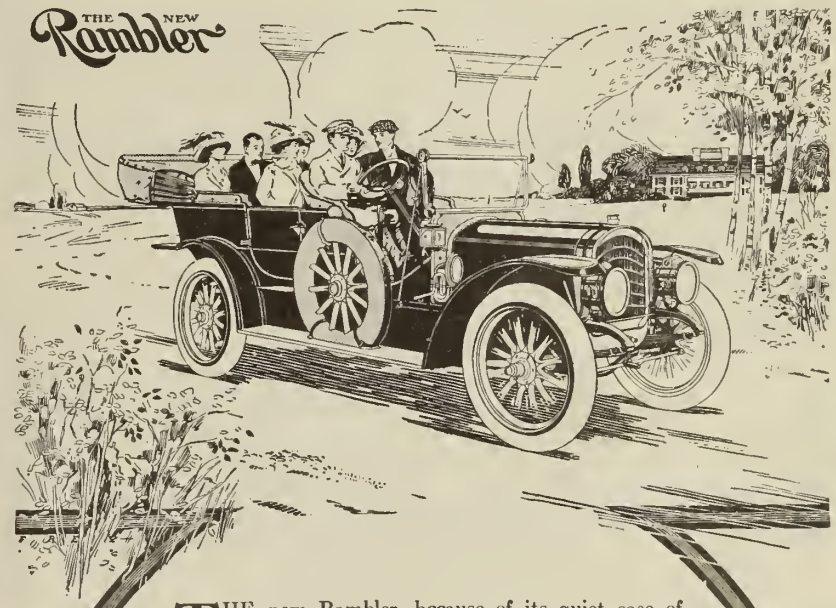
In selecting *your own* tires and demountable rims can you afford to use equipment less emphatically endorsed?

Our new Tire Equipment Book gives you full information. You should have it. Send for it now.

FIRESTONE TIRE & RUBBER CO. Dept. J
"America's Largest Exclusive Tire Makers"
AKRON, O.

DIRECT FACTORY BRANCHES: Boston, Mass, 145 Columbus Ave.; Chicago, Ill., 1442 Michigan Ave.; Cleveland, Ohio, 1918-22 Euclid Ave.; Detroit, Mich., 240-2 Jefferson Ave.; Los Angeles, Cal.; 957 South Main St.; New York City, 233 W. 58th St.; Philadelphia, Pa., 256 North Broad St.; Pittsburgh, Pa., 5904 Penn Avenue; St. Louis, Mo., cor. 23rd and Olive Streets; Seattle, Wash., 918 East Pike Street.

Agencies almost everywhere else.



THE new Rambler, because of its quiet ease of motion, reserve power, and dignity of comfort, affords to the busy man pleasing relaxation and healthful recreation with family or friends at the end of the day. For satisfactory operation in crowded city traffic, on boulevard, or country road the new Rambler, because of the offset crank-shaft, is capable of three or sixty miles an hour, on high speed, climbing any hill with gratifying ease.

The Spare Wheel obviates tire trouble. With straight-line drive, big wheels and tires, and new expanding clutch the new Rambler is superior to all in efficiency and better than any in quality, silence, and comfort.

Rambler automobiles, $1,800 to $2,500

Thomas B. Jeffery & Company

Main Office and Factory: Kenosha, Wis.

Branches: Chicago, Milwaukee, Boston, Cleveland and San Francisco

DON'T MISS IT

WRITE TO-DAY FOR YOUR

FREE COPY of

New York's Leading Fashion Catalogue



THIS 160-Page Book is the most **Complete** and **Authoritative** Publication on **New York Styles** for **Spring and Summer, 1910.**
It faithfully illustrates and fully describes everything to wear for

Women, Misses, Girls, Boys and Babies:

AT MONEY-SAVING PRICES

The lowest ever quoted for reliable merchandise.

With this book before you, **you will be sure** to know what the correct and latest New York Styles are—
You will be able to intelligently make comparisons as regards **QUALITY** and **PRICES**
You will find a **broad and liberal business policy** back of each transaction protecting the customer always—affording you the same shopping pleasure, safety and satisfaction as if you visited us personally.

We Prepay Postage or Expressage to Your Home.

To receive full value for your money **you cannot afford to be without a copy of this valuable Fashion Book and Shopping Guide.**

A Copy is FREE. Write TO-DAY.

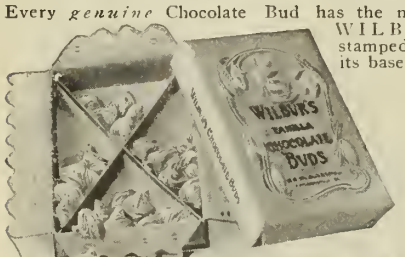
Address Dept. C.L.

Simpson Crawford Co.

SIXTH AV. 19TH TO 20TH STREET. NEW YORK.

Founded 1865

Every *genuine* Chocolate Bud has the name WILBUR stamped on its base.



WILBUR'S CHOCOLATE BUDS



There's skill enough anywhere to mould chocolate to look like them; but no other manufacturer has matched the taste that's never forgotten.

At dealers, or we will send a pound box prepaid for $1. ¼ pound box for 30c and your dealer's name.

H. O. WILBUR & SONS, Inc., 235 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia

Give Your Boy a Magazine of His Own

Send only $1.00 for a full year's subscription to **THE**

Boys' Magazine



Typical illustration from the Boys' Magazine

36 large pages (11 in. by 15 in.) including handsome cover in colors. Fascinating stories—interesting and instructive articles—beautiful illustrations. A big Athletic department edited by

WALTER CAMP

is a feature. Also departments devoted to Electricity, Mechanics, Photography, Stamps, Coins and Curios.

Send in your subscription to-day. We will refund your money promptly if you are not more than pleased.

10c a copy at all news-stands.

THE SCOTT F. REDFIELD CO., 681 Main St., Smethport, Pa.

Subscription agents and magazine canvassers should write us for our liberal offer. Subscriptions easy to sell.

LOTS OF FUN FOR A DIME



Ventriloquist's Double Throat Fits roof of mouth, always invisible; greatest thing yet. Astonish and mystify your friends. Neigh like a horse; whine like a puppy; sing like a canary and imitate birds and beasts of field and forest.

LOADS OF FUN Wonderful invention. Thousands sold. Price only ten cents; 4 for 25 cents or 12 for 50 cents.

Double Throat Co., Dept. 26, Frenchtown, N. J.

Buckskin Joe

(Concluded from page 20)

chums and bunk mates. Charlie's older sister, Mary, was with him. And before they reached the Sierra, Mary and Joe had fallen in love.

"Nothin' bindin'," Joe told me, "because I was goin' fur to fight. But we savveyed each other." They had an understanding, it seems. And at the Sacramento Buckskin Joe found the American forces. The party separated. Charlie and Mary Stewart went to Sonoma, the old adobe capital of California; Joe traveled with Kit Carson to the wars. He saw the American flag flying at San Juan Batista, he fought through the little campaign by which Fremont secured the American title, he was present at the ceremony by which California passed formally over to the United States. Then Marshall found gold in the Sacramento. But Joe went back to the mountains, trapping. He stayed within range of Sonoma, however; and every spring, when he brought down his hides, he lingered there to visit Mary Stewart. Why they did not marry became understood between us without words. I doubt, indeed, if he could have made his reason articulate. He was a thing of woods and forests and mighty, primitive struggles; she a thing of towns and firesides and roof-thatches. The forest, the great out-of-doors, was a part of him; it was no part of her. The Lord of Life, who implants some loves for his own laughter, was playing with these two. Their souls yearned for each other, while tastes, training, circumstances drew them apart. Which force would have conquered, had they played the game to the end—who can guess? The Lord of Peace intervened. One spring Buckskin Joe came across the hills into Sonoma, and found that she was dead. Charlie Stewart was gone, none knew where. The neighbors led him over to the churchyard of Mission Sonoma and showed him her grave.

The Passing of Fifty Years

HE WENT back to the forest after that; and his feet traveled their accustomed ways for ten more years, twenty more years, fifty more years. But the old West was passing fast in those regions. So, in the end, he was running a little ferry across the San Joaquin and using old Bess on muskrats and migrating ducks.

All those fifty years he maintained one habit. As soon as the rains were over and spring broke, he packed his kit and took the trail to the graveyard at Sonoma, where Mary Stewart lay. At first his way led over untrodden valleys of wild mustard, over unbroken hills of chaparral; here and there he encountered a little huddle of miners, polluting the streams with their gold-washing. The sixties came; and now he passed great herds of cattle. The seventies, and he saw no more lordly herds, but the valleys were green with springing wheat-fields, and he must amend his course to avoid towns and railroads. Now it was the nineties; where wheat-fields had been, spread orchards and little farms; from the hills above Sonoma he looked down on great shaft-houses by which men were tearing up the earth for clay and lime. Year by year he had seen his old West go past him; he was walking through a world which he knew not—a ghost come to visit a grave. But he never missed, not once, until they took him away from his ferry, and lost Old Bess for him, and carried him to his final camp in the Veterans' Home above the pleasant Napa Valley. They sent him to the special ward which they kept for the very old.

It was bedtime when they moved him in; the rest of the inmates were asleep. When the sunlight woke him, he turned over to face the morning. The man in the next bed turned also—away from the light. Buckskin Joe looked him over; a resemblance and a memory came into his mind. He lay there, studying the face, wondering, he told me, if it could be an illusion, like those fancies which had haunted him in the mind-worn days before they took him away from the ferry. But the resemblance and the memory grew, until he could bear it no longer. He reached over and shook the other old man.

"Hey!" he cried, "what's your name?"

"Charlie Stewart," responded the other old man, sleepily.

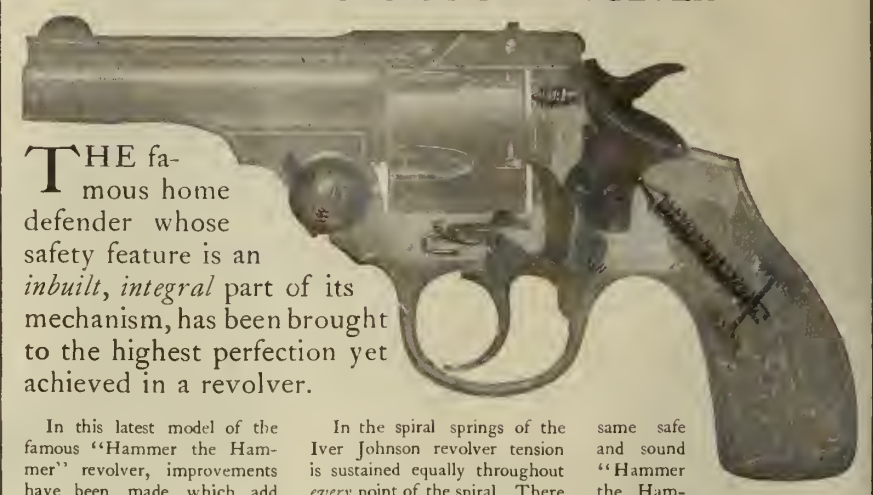
"Adios"

I SAW Buckskin Joe once more before I left. Unless I meet him somewhere among the outer nebulæ, carrying the purposes of the Creator to new peoples of new-made worlds, I shall never see him again; for two years later he passed from sleep to Mary Stewart. He and Charlie sat on the piazza. His hand was on Charlie's knee, and they were gazing southward toward that range of hills which curtained their sight from Sonoma—decayed Sonoma, dreaming among her vines.

ANNOUNCEMENT

THE NEW IVER JOHNSON

SAFETY AUTOMATIC REVOLVER



THE famous home defender whose safety feature is an *inbuilt, integral* part of its mechanism, has been brought to the highest perfection yet achieved in a revolver.

In this latest model of the famous "Hammer the Hammer" revolver, improvements have been made which add immeasurably to smoothness of action, certainty of fire, and durability of mechanism in a small arm.

Every spring in the New Iver Johnson Revolver is made of finest piano wire, drawn tempered, replacing the old flat springs. Spiral springs are insisted upon by the United States Government in its rifles wherever possible. Note these spiral springs in the "ghost picture" above.

The flat spring is always at greatest tension at one point, and the metal at that point breaks down.

In the spiral springs of the Iver Johnson revolver tension is sustained equally throughout *every* point of the spiral. There is no one point to weaken and finally break down—and leave you defenceless in a moment when possibly life depends upon action. It is positive, trustworthy and practically good for the life of the revolver itself.

The Iver Johnson is the first and only revolver equipped with this type of spring at every possible point. It is positively the highest type of small arm made.

The safety action of the Iver Johnson Revolver is as impossible to improve upon as it is to imitate and has therefore undergone no change. It is the same safe and sound "Hammer the Hammer." It safeguards you from accident without your having to remember any directions how to use, to push a slide or press a button when you want to shoot—say in an emergency. It is *always* ready to shoot, instantly, accurately and hard.

The accurate, splendid shooting qualities and high penetration of the Iver Johnson are unsurpassed because the barrel (drop forged from the finest steel made for the purpose) is rifled as accurately as in revolvers that cost several times as much.



Our new catalogue explains the superior features of our revolvers

IVER JOHNSON SAFETY HAMMER REVOLVER
3-inch barrel, nickel-plated finish, 22 rim-fire cartridge, 32 or 38 centerfire cartridge **$6.00**

IVER JOHNSON SAFETY HAMMERLESS REVOLVER
3-inch barrel, nickel-plated finish, 32 or 38 centerfire cartridge **$7.00**

Nearly all firearms dealers carry Iver Johnson revolvers. Where unobtainable locally, we ship direct on receipt of price. The owl's head on the grip and our name on the barrel mark the *genuine*.

IVER JOHNSON'S ARMS & CYCLE WORKS, 146 River St., Fitchburg, Mass.

NEW YORK—99 Chambers St. HAMBURG, GERMANY—Pickhuben 4. PACIFIC COAST—717 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.
LONDON, ENGLAND—40 Queen St., Cheapside, E. C.

Makers of Iver Johnson Single Barrel Shotguns and Iver Johnson Truss Bridge Bicycles



Barber Coleman Building, Rockford, Ill.
Kahn System Reinforced Concrete.

Is Kahn System Written in Your Plans?

If not, stop your building and personally investigate the advantages of the **Kahn System.**

By its use you save insurance on your building and its contents. You do away with the continual expense of repairs. Your building will have increased life and be more sanitary. You actually save money over constructions that burn, rot and rust.

The **Kahn System** is backed by successful use in over 3,500 important buildings.

Our engineers will help you secure a better building for less money. Detailed suggestions and catalogues free. Write us about your building.

Kahn System Products:—

Kahn Trussed Bars for beams and girders—**Hy-Rib** for floors, roofs, walls, and partitions—**Rib Metal** for slabs—**Spiral Hooping** and **Cup-Bars** for columns—**Rib-Lath** and **Rib Studs** for plaster and stucco work—**United Steel Sash** for fireproof windows—**Trus-Con Chemical Products** for waterproofing and finishing concrete.

KAHN SYSTEM Reinforced Concrete

TRUSSED CONCRETE STEEL CO., 542 Trussed Concrete Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

Finishes For Concrete Surfaces



Ordinary paints when used on concrete, peel, crack and wear off.

Trus-Con Finishes become part of the concrete, resist wear, and are waterproof.

Trus-Con Floor Finishes are dampproof, stainproof, and prevent the formation of concrete dust on cement floors. Produce a tile-like surface which resists wear and is easily cleaned by washing.

Trus-Con Wall Finishes make walls absolutely dampproof and allow the masonry to retain its natural texture, preserving its beautiful grain and replacing its cheerless monotony with delicate artistic tints.

Trus-Con Finishes for Floors and Walls are furnished in a choice of many pleasing colors.

Tell us condition and size of surface to be finished and we will send *free trial sample. Booklet and Color Card free.*

TRUSSED CONCRETE STEEL CO.

442 Trussed Concrete Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

The Rapid

"Built for Business"

THERE is no business open to the man of small capital so profitable, clean, pleasant and healthful as operating a RAPID passenger or combination freight and passenger automobile. RAPIDS carry from 12 to 20 people; they will run on any road and climb a 17% hill; they are very easy to operate and cost little to run.

The Virginia owner of a 16-passenger car writes: "My car earned me a NET PROFIT of $6,480 in a year." A St. Joseph (Mich.) owner writes: "My 12-passenger car more than paid for itself last season. I earned $1,415 in 55 days." We have many letters like these and shall be glad to furnish you with the names of RAPID passenger car owners who are making big money.

Write us about your own locality and our expert traffic service department will outline a plan for you and advise you what kind of car to buy. Operating RAPIDS is so profitable that you will have no difficulty in interesting outside capital if you cannot handle it with your own money. Write us TODAY.

RAPID MOTOR VEHICLE CO.
223 RAPID ST. PONTIAC, MICH.



A Cool and Delicious Taste

n the mouth is worth having, specially when added to clean eeth, pure breath and healthy ums. You get all these with

COLGATE'S RIBBON DENTAL CREAM

ne antiseptic dentifrice that combines perfect efficiency with delightful flavor.

Trial Tube Sent for 4 Cents

OLGATE & CO., Dept. W, 55 John St., New York

—9,059-Word Business Book Free

mply send us a postal and ask for our free illustrated 059-word Business Booklet which tells how priceless usiness Experience, squeezed from the lives of 112 big, broad, ainy business men may be made yours—yours to boost your alary, to increase your profits. This free booklet deals with
—How to manage a business
—How to sell goods
—How to get money by mail
—How to buy at rock-bottom
—How to collect money
—How to stop cost leaks
—How to train and handle men
—How to get and hold a position
—How to advertise a business
—How to devise office methods

ending for this free book involves you in no obligation, yet it may e the means of starting you on a broader career. Surely you will ot deny yourself this privilege, when it involves only the risk of postal—a penny! Simply say "Send on your 9,059-word Book-c." Send to SYSTEM, Dept. 171-5, 151-153 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

The World's Workshop

News and Comment About Business and Industry

Academic Street Improvement

THE School of Engineering at the University of Wisconsin uses quaint devices to relate its pupils to the every-day problems. Here is one of them:

"On Friday evening, in the Engineering Auditorium, bids for the improvement of University Avenue will be opened, the contract let, the street improved, and the contractor paid. All within two hours' time. Those interested in the difficulties and form necessary to improve a street should attend this meeting." Signed by the Civil Engineering Society, and the hour given as 7 P. M. Positions were assigned to the University students as alderman, property owner, county surveyor, cement-filler, etc. Bids on that same evening were actually received at the City Hall for improving 2,500 feet of the avenue.

Another instance of the University's tendency toward the practical is the work of an instructor in mechanical practise, Mr. Paul Sladky. Last year, according to "Machinery," fifteen two-cycle gasoline engines, built after a design made by Mr. Sladky, were turned out by students whose shop experience was confined to the work required in their courses. Of the fifteen student-built motors, five were in almost daily use thereafter on Lake Mendota, on which the University is situated. The next experiment will be with a four-cycle engine, and the students will have a choice of a number of sizes and types. Under the plan, the student buys the castings at cost and owns the engine when it is completed.

Motor Trucking—Its Cost

PNEUMATIC tires, the multiplication of springs to absorb shocks, the gradual fining of lines, and the insistent urging of the buyer to study carefully the types best suited to his needs have put the motor-truck into the class of attractive as well as useful aids to the extension of business. Its cost is high, and its efficiency must be great to justify it. Mr. E. P. Hewitt, president of a company that builds motor-trucks and automobiles, has tabulated the operating cost of a $3,000 two-ton truck for three hundred working days a year, with an average haul of fifty miles a day. Here are the figures, in part:

ITEMS	Per year	Per working day	Per mile
Depreciation	$500	$1.67	.0334
Interest 5 per cent.	150	.50	.0100
Labor	900	3.00	.0600
Tires	400	1.34	.0268
Yearly overhaul	200	.66	.0133
Current repairs	100	.33	.0065
Gasoline (15 cents)	280	.90	.0180
Oil (30 cents)	45	.15	.0030
Insurance (all)	75	.25	.0050
Garage $20 month	240	.80	.0160
Total	$2,890	9.60	.1920

Modern Harvesting

FROM Minneapolis comes the following letter:

"EDITOR COLLIER'S WEEKLY.

"*Sir*—In connection with the bumper crop which we of the Northwest were blessed with last year, it might be of interest to your readers to know how this tremendous crop was harvested.

"Horses were discarded quite generally, and instead a gas traction engine was used to operate from three to six binders. This was accomplished through the use of a patented hitch—just out last year—the invention of Mr. Paul Hansmann of Long Prairie, Minnesota.

"As an illustration, Mr. G. A. Lanphere of Westhope, North Dakota, harvested a five-hundred-acre crop of wheat in less than five days, using his gas traction engine to draw the binders. Thus, you can see, while horses are dropping dead by reason of the frightful heat, the owner of one of these 'horseless harvesting' outfits can continue his work with ease, and probably save his entire crop from shelling out.

"Yours very truly,
"R. D. ROBITSHEK."

Four men are needed to operate such an outfit as Mr. Lanphere used—a huge, wide-driver, spiked tractor, and three ordinary self-binders trailing southwest from the motor. One man for the motor and one for each of the self-binders—and every



Are YOU One of the Hands?

There are *two* classes of workers—head workers and hand workers. Are *you* one of the hands? *What you get on pay day determines it.*

The hands are paid for just so much work done. Come hard times they are laid off—steady times, they earn so much and no more—sickness, their earnings are suspended—old age, their earnings *cease.* Advancement in the true sense of the word plays no part. Are you one of the hands?

Only *special training* for the line of work you are best fitted for will put you in the "heads" class—the class that ever advances in position and salary. And you can acquire this training through the help of the International Correspondence Schools of Scranton. To learn *how* you can do it mark and mail the attached coupon.

Don't imagine because you're one of the hands that there is no I. C. S. way to Success for YOU—*for there is.* It is for such men as you that the I. C. S. was established. On an average, 300 students, once in exactly your position, every month VOLUNTARILY report advancement due to I. C. S. training. During November the number was 375. If you can read and write *you* can be helped in like manner. Mark the coupon.

You Can Succeed

There is absolutely no barrier in the way, whether of age, occupation, address, lack of schooling, of means, or of spare time. Not necessary to leave home or quit work. Mark the coupon and learn how easily you can quit the "hands" crowd and join the "heads" class. Marking the coupon costs you nothing and places you under no obligation.

Assure your success in life by marking the coupon TO-DAY.

SUCCESS COUPON

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
Box 1198, Scranton, Pa.

Please explain, without further obligation on my part, how I can qualify for the position before which I have marked X.

Bookkeeper	Mechan'l Draftsman
Stenographer	Telephone Eng'eer
Advertisement Writer	Elec. Lighting Supt.
Show Card Writer	Mechan. Engineer
Window Trimmer	Plumber & Steamfitter
Commercial Law	Stationary Engineer
Illustrator	Civil Engineer
Designer & Craftsman	Build'g Contractor
Civil Service	Architec'l Draftsman
Chemist	Architect
Textile Mill Supt.	Structural Engineer
Electrician	Banking
Elec. Engineer	Mining Engineer

Name _____
Street and No. _____
City _____ State _____



HURRY Secure the agency for your territory and the right to sell all makes of automobiles. This advertisement will appear only once and you must act quickly if you wish to secure this unusual opportunity. A pleasant and healthful occupation for spare time. You will find that this is more profitable and requires less capital than the usual agency contract. Automobiles are here to stay and this opportunity will be presented to you only this once, so write today for particulars. **HURRY**

Nyberg Automobile Works, Inc. 2437 Michigan Ave. Dept. D **Chicago, Ill.**



$1.00 DOWN

BURROWES BILLIARD & POOL TABLE

$1 down puts into your home any table worth from $6 to $15. $2 a month pays balance. Higher priced Tables on correspondingly easy terms. We supply all cues, balls, etc., free.

BECOME AN EXPERT AT HOME

The BURROWES HOME BILLIARD AND POOL TABLE is a scientifically built Combination Table, adapted for the most expert play. It may be set on your dining-room or library table, or mounted on legs or stand. When not in use it may be set aside out of the way.

NO RED TAPE—On receipt of first instalment we will ship Table. Play on it one week. If unsatisfactory return it, and we will refund money. Write to-day for catalog.

THE E. T. BURROWES COMPANY, 421 Center St., Portland, Maine

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Door and Window Screens Made of POMPEIIAN BRONZE WIRE CLOTH

are the kind that last, look better and are better than the painted or galvanized kind.

(Trade Mark)



No matter where you live in the summer —seaside — lowlands— mountains—country or city, use POMPEIIAN BRONZE for your screens, because:

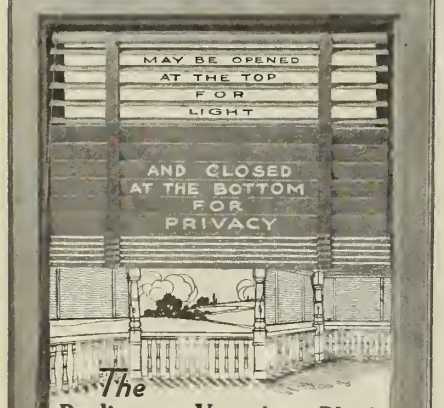
It is Weather-Proof—Climate-Proof —Rust-Proof and Wear-Proof

POMPEIIAN BRONZE WIRE is not painted or coated. It is made of an alloy containing over 90% pure copper. This means that, unlike ordinary wire, it cannot corrode and will last forever.

POMPEIIAN BRONZE IS NOT EXPENSIVE

Ask your dealer for POMPEIIAN BRONZE. Specify and insist on it for all the screens you order. All sizes of mesh, all weights. Most Hardware Dealers have it. If yours hasn't, *don't take any other.* Write our nearest branch. We'll supply you direct and guarantee a satisfactory purchase.

CLINTON WIRE CLOTH CO.
Factory, - CLINTON, MASS.
BOSTON NEW YORK CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO



The
Burlington Venetian Blind

makes your porches perfectly secluded, gratefully shady and delightfully cool—*home summer resorts* to entertain friends in the open air, yet screened from public gaze, to take your ease, have luncheon or tea, do sewing—or play-places for the children.

Make Your Rooms Cool and Beautiful by the free ventilation and artistic half-light of Burlington Venetian Blinds. Very easy to attach.

Made to Order Only. Venetian and Sliding, any size, wood and finish, at most advantageous prices. Window Screens and Screen Doors of *improved* design and *superior* material. *Send for Free Catalog.*

Burlington Venetian Blind Co., 345 Lake St., Burlington, Vt.



10 DAYS FREE TRIAL

We ship on approval, without a cent deposit, freight prepaid. DON'T PAY A CENT if you are not satisfied after using the bicycle 10 days.

DO NOT BUY *a bicycle or a pair of tires* from *anyone* at *any price* until you receive our latest art catalogs illustrating every kind of bicycle, and have learned our *unheard of prices* and *marvelous new offers.*

ONE CENT is all it will cost you to write a postal and everything will be sent you free postpaid by return mail. You will get much valuable information. Do not wait, write it now.

TIRES, Coaster-Brake, rear wheels, lamps, sundries at *half usual prices.*

MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. T-54, CHICAGO



Will make a FIRST-CLASS
BOOK-KEEPER
of you in 6 weeks for $3 or RETURN MONEY. Perhaps can find POSITION for you, too! WRITE. J. H. GOODWIN, Room 671, 1215 Broadway, New York

man seated comfortably—is the harvesting force. Of course, the motor-driven combined harvester and thrasher is no new thing, but the adaptation of motors to tools already in use represents the modern tendency.

A Manufacturer's Catechism

SUPPOSE an "organizing" sleuth came into your factory and began to ask these questions:

How are you organized? What departments exist in offices and plant? Are the functions of officers clearly outlined by chart? Is there an executive committee? If there is, of whom is it made up, what is its jurisdiction, and how often does it meet?

Does a works office exist? Is all shop accounting done there? In handling the pay-roll, what is done with the information about workmen's time? Is there an order department, equipped to trace work and authorized to promise delivery of goods? Is there a purchasing department? To whom does your receiving clerk report? How are stock and stores handled? Who reviews the stock clerk's and general storekeeper's work?

What costs are compiled? Is the cost of each order figured? Are costs proved against net profits? Exactly what are the duties of the shipping clerk? To whom does he report and what checks are used to prevent the shipment of goods without written orders? What provision is made for the inspection of goods in process of making and finished? Is the plant designed to prevent waste of time and material, waste motion and unnecessary handling?

These are some of the questions put by the head of the Harvard School of Business to the advanced students who are sent to factories throughout New England to learn at first hand the details of factory organization. Obviously, they probe the vitals of manufacturing and indicate the modern tendency to reduce knowledge to figures and a definite science. It might be worth while, if you are a manufacturer, to prepare for the visit of one of these inquiring youths and put your plant in such shape that his answers will grade one hundred per cent at examination time.

Electrically Cured Meat

A CLEVELAND packer explained a new process of curing meat recently to a convention of packers. With electricity, he said, he could do in from three to twenty-five days what, under the old salt-pickle system, takes from twenty-five to one hundred and five days. The discovery came about in this way:

About ten years ago a man was testing out an electric motor, using a vat of salt and water as a makeshift rheostat. One of the electrodes in the vat was weighted down with a brick which, after the test, crumbled in the hand like dry cake. The electricity had driven the salt particles into and through the brick. As he was interested in the packing business, the experimenter wondered if electricity couldn't drive salt into meat. He tried it, and a great meat-curing plant has been erected in Cleveland.

As a sidelight on this packer's enterprise, this achievement is notable, but it is only one result of a policy he adopted years ago of taking into his plant every year two or three of the brightest young graduates of colleges and technical institutions he can get and turning them loose, to do what they please, largely, and to make suggestions for the improvement of processes. It was one of these men, now superintendent, who increased the hog-killing capacity of the plant from about five hundred to more than seven hundred a day by eliminating the swinging motion when a hog's leg is hooked and the creature is yanked up to have its throat cut.

Mutual Rural Credit

HERE is an idea for men interested in attracting people back to the land—to their particular nook of country:

Farmers usually have to pay higher interest rates on borrowed money than merchants, and find it harder to obtain credit. In Germany and, lately, in the Scandinavian countries, Austria, Russia, India, and Ireland, exist rural mutual credit associations, organized to cheapen and extend credit among the farmers. In Germany so successful have they become that the small tiller of the soil has borrowed money at three per cent at the same time that the capitalist has been paying five per cent. As organized in Europe, the members must all belong to the same locality. Memberships are fixed at a low cost, $8 to $10 or so. These are not transferable and can earn but six per cent. Applications for loans must name the object for which they are to be used, and if the object is approved by the management, the directors must see that the money is used for that purpose only.

Ingersoll-Trenton

The elite Watch for critical users; an accurate timer jewelled with seven jewels and beautifully cased.

The INGERSOLL-TRENTON solves the watch-problem for the man who wants to be told the exact time by a handsome and honestly-built watch which he can buy at a moderate price.

Every Ingersoll-Trenton *watch* is enclosed in an original Ingersoll-Trenton *case* and *time-tested* at the factory before shipment; watch, case and timekeeping—*all three*—are guaranteed by the *same maker.* This fact is of the utmost importance to the buyer and is the *only instance* of the kind in the history of watchmaking.



The Ingersoll-Trenton rivals in accuracy *any other high-grade watch.* It is sold by 6,000 responsible jewelers at a factory-fixed price which pleases the purchaser and puzzles other watchmakers who make their product in smaller quantities, employ expensive and (sometimes) unscrupulous selling-methods, and are obliged thereby to make the watch-buyer pay unnecessary and fictitious prices.

Here are the Ingersoll-Trenton prices:

$5 in solid nickel case — **$7** in 10-year gold-filled case — **$9** in 20-year gold-filled case

Each watch fitted at Friction-points with seven ruby, sapphire and garnet jewels. The popularity of the Ingersoll-Trenton is sweeping the country.

The Widely-known *Ingersoll* Models

The famous Ingersoll *Dollar* Watch (together with the other Ingersoll models at $1.50 and $2) has turned the watch-world upside-down and made millions of people carry watches who never carried them before. More than *seventeen millions* of these watches have been sold. *Twelve thousand* are now being sold every day in the week. 60,000 Dealers sell them.

Ingersoll watches tick everywhere—tick truly and tell time. Ask anywhere for an Ingersoll; the dealer will know exactly what you mean.

We have published a little book, bound in an embossed cover. It contains *five facts* worth *five dollars* to anyone who is ever going to buy another watch. The title of this book is *"How to Judge a Watch."* What is your address? We would like to send you a copy with our compliments.

Robt. H. Ingersoll & Bro., 58 Frankel Bldg., New York City



Save $2,300 on this CRUISER

Only 50 of these Boats can be Built this Season

HERE, at last, is the boat you have waited for—at a price you can afford to pay—the **new 36-ft. raised-deck Racine Cruiser.** Just step aboard this sea-going beauty and look her over—36 feet over all she measures,—her beam is 8 ft. 6 in. She will go anywhere there is two feet six inches of water, and you can take your friends on this boat with cruising accommodations for eight; toilet room, owner's stateroom, and cockpit holding ten. The galley is big, fresh water tanks for salt water cruising, ice box, surplus storage and all—a real home on water, independent of all the hotels on earth.

RACINE MUSKEGON

And the price—other builders with limited capacity and old fashioned methods would have to ask $3,500 to $5,000 but our price is **$2,200** for the whole outfit. Every detail of hull and fittings is up to the regular Racine standard, nothing scrimped, no pains of labor or material spared just to make the price low.

Everything that goes with a boat is included—dinghey and davits, lights, screens, standing top, cushions, signal mast, flags and fittings, power whistle, log bell, life preservers, boat hook, stove, removable table, etc. Powerful motor of the latest four cylinder, 4-cycle, self-starting type—developing 25 to 30 H. P.—with double ignition system, including gear-driven magneto, *all so simple that even a novice will have no trouble* Wired for electric lights. Sounds like a marine catalogue, doesn't it? You will find few extras to buy on this boat.

You Can Own A Boat You can afford to own this boat and run it yourself. You will require no crew. It's a "one man" boat in the sense that you can handle it all by yourself, if you wish, and go anywhere

We will gladly tell you about this newest member of the Racine family as well as the other boats we make—everything that goes on water from the largest to the smallest—our 28-foot cruiser at $1,000, a Speed Boat at $300, a Power Dory at $150, etc., etc., etc. Send today for the story of "The Cruise of the Bonita," which will help you select the boat you need.

RACINE BOAT MFG. CO., Dept. K Muskegon, Mich.
CHICAGO DETROIT NEW YORK BOSTON PHILADELPHIA SEATTLE



COMPLETE 5-ROOM **ALADDIN HOUSE $298.00**

DWELLING HOUSES, BARNS, SUMMER COTTAGES



Aladdin Knocked Down Houses are shipped everywhere. Every piece of material comes to you cut and fitted and ready to nail in place. No skilled labor required. Permanent, attractive, warm and lasting. Not portable. Price includes all lumber cut to fit, shingles, doors, windows, glass, patent plaster board, interior trim and finish, paint, nails, locks, hardware and complete instructions. Houses from 2 to 12 rooms. Save four profits by buying direct from mill. Send stamps for catalog F. NORTH AMERICAN CONSTRUCTION CO., BAY CITY, MICH.

The STYLE BOOK



Edward Penfield

Copyright, 1910, by Hart Schaffner & Marx

OUR Spring Style Book is a special Washington number; scenes from the city of Washington. It will show you how the best dressed men dress; an authority on men's styles.

Send six cents for a copy. Ready for the mail about March 1.

Hart Schaffner & Marx

Good Clothes Makers

Chicago Boston New York

Mortifying Confession

A woman who says, "Thank heaven, I'm through with my Spring housecleaning," makes a mortifying confession.

She admits that for **twelve months** she allowed her house to grow **dirtier, month by month,** until it became just **twelve times** as dirty as it should be.

What excuse can she offer? Why does she clean house thoroughly only once or twice a year?

The confusion — the misery — the worry it causes—when done in the old-fashioned way—is her **only** excuse.



The Duntley Pneumatic Cleaner

transforms the cleaning of the home from an infinite burden into a comparative pastime—into an actual pleasure.

Instead of an upheaval of furniture, taking up carpets, etc., the Duntley Cleaner, by an **easy, simple, daily renovation,** gives you perpetual freedom from **dust, grime** and **disease germs—without** disturbing furniture or furnishings.

Try It—At My Expense

I know so well that the Duntley Cleaner will free you forever from the housecleaning bugbear, that I am willing to send you one for a **free** demonstration in your own home—no matter where you live.

I am not afraid to ship the Duntley Pneumatic Cleaner a thousand miles away, to let it tell its own story, and to prove to you **why** it has won Grand Prizes here and Gold Medals abroad.



I will even **rent** you a Duntley Cleaner by the month, until you **convince yourself** that it is **cheaper** to **have** it than to be **without** it — and then when you decide to buy, I will apply **all** the rent you have paid on the regular purchase price—$35 to $125.

And when I am willing to take **all the risk,** won't you give me the opportunity to **prove** these statements—by filling out and mailing me the coupon below—today—**now?**

A Business of Your Own

Earning $10 a day or more

There is such an immense demand for vacuum cleaning that any honest, energetic worker can earn big money daily doing commercial cleaning.

The following letter is evidence of the splendid possibilities of this business:



Home Cleaning Co.
GENERAL HOUSECLEANING
106 WASHINGTON BLDG.

Seattle, Wash. Nov. 22, 1909.

Duntley Mfg. Co.,
Chicago, Ills.

Gentlemen: In the past forty-three days my Duntley Pneumatic Cleaner has netted $477.25---an average of over $11.00 per day, doing splendid work and giving entire satisfaction to the people for whom I have worked.

Youre respectfully,
Elmer L. Hancock

I have started scores of men in the commercial cleaning business—like Mr. Hancock—and I will do exactly for you what I have done for them, if you will simply fill out and mail me the coupon below.

Don't hesitate—do it **right now.**

J. W. Duntley, Pres., 402 Harvester Bldg., Chicago

..... Cut on This Line and Mail Coupon at Once .....

Duntley Manufacturing Co., 402 Harvester Bldg., Chicago

Send me booklet of Duntley Pneumatic Cleaners for.....household or.....commercial use, and your book on scientific housecleaning.

Name .....

Address .....

County .....

Town ..... *State* .....

Mark X before the use in which you are interested

4

ADVERTISING BULLETIN

NO. 44

SUBSTITUTION

I HAVE been asked by many advertisers to write a Bulletin on the subject of Substitution.

Substitution as it is practised to-day, by many retail dealers, is a positive evil and an injustice to manufacturer and to consumer alike. Not long ago I sent a boy to a local drug store to purchase a small list of toilet articles that I needed. I was careful to name the brand of the articles because I had used them before and knew them to be as represented.

When the boy came back with his purchases, imagine my surprise and disgust when I found, upon examination, that the druggist had substituted every article. Naturally I was indignant and I sent the goods back and that druggist lost a regular customer. The articles he sent me may have been just as good as those asked for, but he had no more right to substitute them than he would have to attempt to cheat me in making change.

I know of a concern who was supposed to handle exclusively Ostermoor Mattresses. One day three different persons went to this store and asked for Ostermoor Mattresses. Without any explanation they were shown another make. It was not until the clerk was pinned down for a definite answer and a demand made upon him that the advertised brand was shown, and then only in a half-hearted way.

This, to my mind, is the rankest kind of deception and advertisers have a right to rise up and protest against it. There are many manufacturers who do not advertise but who make honest, reliable goods. If they do not see fit to make their goods known through the medium of advertising, that is their business, but you have a right to specify what brand of goods you want, and it is manifestly unfair to you when a retail dealer does not give you what you go into his store to purchase.

If you believe in the firms who advertise, and in the products they advertise, insist upon getting what you ask for. If they and their goods were not reliable, they could not use the columns of Collier's or of any other responsible publications.

E. L. Patterson.
Manager Advertising Department

IN NEXT WEEK'S BULLETIN—"Two Kinds of Drug Advertising"



SOUPS

Stews and Hashes

A keen relish of these every-day dishes can be had by adding

LEA & PERRINS SAUCE

THE ORIGINAL WORCESTERSHIRE

It is a superior flavoring for Fish, Meats, Game, Salads, Chafing Dish Cooking, Welsh Rarebits, etc.

See that **Lea & Perrins'** Signature is on the Label and Wrapper.

JOHN DUNCAN'S SONS, Agents, New York.

Old Appliance **LAME PEOPLE** Our Appliance



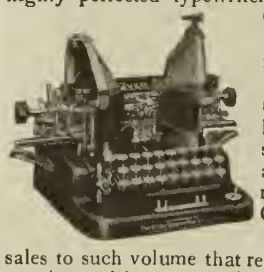
The Perfection Extension Shoe for any person with one short limb. Worn with any style of ready made shoes with perfect ease and comfort. Shipped on trial. Write for Booklet.

HENRY F. LOTZ, 313 Third Avenue, NEW YORK

Hitch Your Pennies to the OLIVER!

It's YOURS for 17¢ a Day

PENNIES have mighty *pulling-power* when properly harnessed up. They work like *slaves* for the man who *saves*—say seventeen cents a day. At your command they will bring you the world's most highly perfected typewriter—the magnificent Oliver No. 5. They have done just this for *thousands!*



The "Seventeen Cents a Day" offer has attracted widespread attention and won hosts of new friends for the Oliver.

It has swelled the sales to such volume that records have gone to smash—and has taught improvident spenders that pennies are really *cash!*

Penny-Sense is the secret of the *thrift* that brings *success.* It seems like creating *something* out of *nothing.*

Your *wonder* grows as the *pennies* grow into big, round *dollars.*

You get the machine *right away,* by making a small cash payment. Then we willingly wait while day by day the pennies *accumulate.*

Just save and pay monthly at the rate of Seventeen Cents a Day and have the machine *while you pay.*

The Oliver Typewriter is great in its grasp of the needs of this complex age. It is "all things to all men"—so wonderfully versatile that it responds to a multitude of *special* requirements.

It has speed possibilities which the swiftest operator has never been able to overtake.
Its printing qualities are superb.
It writes with light, *telegraphic* touch.

The OLIVER Typewriter

"The Standard Visible Writer"

It is the greatest writing machine *value* ever offered for $100, and our easy terms of payment make this *the typewriter opportunity of the age.*

Write for full details or see the nearest Oliver Typewriter Representative. [16]

The Oliver Typewriter Co.
67 Oliver Typewriter Building Chicago



FREE

For Thirty Days

This splendid

Meister Piano

at $175

Delivered to your own home in any part of America and freight charges prepaid — **for one month's unlimited trial.** If it is not the best piano at the price in existence, and you do not like it, we will take it back and **pay the return freight.** We merely want the chance to place this piano in your home so you can judge its merits for yourself.

No cash payment down. No interest. No extras. We pay the freight.

$1.00 Weekly or $5.00 a Month

A splendid educator for the children, a wonderful entertainment for all the family. Refining, elevating, instructive. Try it for 30 days free of all cost. A Rothschild 10-year guarantee bond with each instrument.

We Sell Direct from Factory to You

and save you the big profits usually paid on pianos. Piano stool and scarf free. Send at once for our magnificently illustrated Meister Piano book. **It's Free.** It shows all grades of Meister Pianos in colors.

Rothschild & Company
202 State St., Chicago, Ill.



DRAWING as Taught By The **ACME WAY**

ILLUSTRATING
CARTOONING
DESIGNING
MECHANICAL
ARCHITECTURAL
SHEET METAL
PATTERN

We positively guarantee you proficiency or return your money by our new method of quickly teaching illustrating, cartooning, commercial designing, mechanical drawing, architectural drawing, or sheet metal pattern drafting in your own home by mail, on easiest terms ever offered. Only spare time needed. Learn where the Instructors are the best, with American and European training, where all instruction is personal and **your success is guaranteed.** Write today for full particulars of our new plan and learn how our students earn money and hold positions while studying. Say which you wish to learn and write now. Founded 1898. If you can attend our resident school, kindly so state when writing.

The Acme School of Drawing, 5416 S St., Kalamazoo, Mich.

Rider Agents Wanted



in each town to ride and exhibit sample 1910 bicycle. *Write for Special Offer.*

Finest Guaranteed 1910 Models .. **$10 to $27**
with Coaster-Brakes and Puncture-Proof tires
1908 & 1909 Models **$7 to $12**
all of best makes
100 Second-Hand Wheels
All makes and models, **$3 to $8**
good as new . . . . . .
Great Factory Clearing Sale. We Ship
On Approval *without a cent deposit, pay the freight* and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL.
Tires, coaster brake rear wheels, lamps, sundries, *half usual prices.* Do not buy till you get our catalogs and offer. *Write now.*

MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. T-54, CHICAGO

HOME STUDY

THE **UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO** OFFERS

350 of its class-room courses by correspondence. One may take up High School or College studies at almost any point and do half the work for a Bachelor degree. Courses for Teachers, Writers, Bankers, Accountants, Business Men, Ministers, Parents, and many in other vocations.

The U. of C., Div. A, Chicago, Ill.

Perfect points make easy writing. Elastic—not brittle. Don't balk or splatter.

SPENCERIAN

Steel Pens

A style for every purpose. Sample card of 12, all different, for 6 cents postage.

Spencerian Pen Co. 349 Broadway, N.Y.

COLLIER'S NATIONAL HOTEL DIRECTORY

BOSTON, MASS.

United States Hotel Beach, Lincoln and Kingston Sts. 360 rooms. Suites with h. A.P. $3. E.P. $1 up. In center of business section.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Chicago Beach Hotel 51st Boul. and Lake Shore. American or European plan. y 10 minutes' ride from city, near South Park System; rooms, 250 private baths. Illus. Booklet on request.

NEW ORLEANS, LA.

New Hotel Denechaud New Orleans, La. Centrally located, absolute-fireproof, all ontside rooms, fine restaurant, every venience. European Plan. $1.50 up per day. ite for Booklet.

PITTSBURG, PA.

Hotel Henry 5th Ave. & Smithfield St. In center of business section. Modern fireproof. opean plan $1.50 and up. E. E. Bonneville, Mngr.

SEATTLE, WASH.

Hotel Savoy "12 stories of solid comfort." Concrete, steel and marble. In fashionable pping district. 210 rooms. 135 baths. Eng. grill. $1.50 up.

RESORTS

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Malfonte ATLANTIC CITY. The one suggests the other; one of the world's most famous re-s; one of the world's most attractive resort houses. best place for rest, recreation, and recuperation. ite for reservations to The Leeds Company. Always n. On the Beach. Between the Piers.

MARLIN, TEXAS

Hot Mineral Water similar to Carlsbad, Germany. es on all railroads. Comfortable hotels. Modern itariums and Bath Houses. Reasonable prices. Win-training place New York Giants. For information ress Commerc al Club, Box 5, Marlin, Texas.

TOURS
AMERICAN, EUROPEAN, ORIENTAL
Information regarding tours to any part of the world will be furnished free upon request by letter to COLLIER'S TRAVEL DEPARTMENT
420 W. 13th Street, New York

YOU CANNOT AFFORD TO OMIT
SWITZERLAND
THE LAND OF SCENIC BEAUTY
From Your Coming European Tour
us help you with your plans. Expert information dly given. No fees. Write for our suggestions and a y of "Zermatt and the Matterhorn" and other hand-e literature including the "Hotels of Switzerland." e on personal application or mailed for 10c postage.
Swiss Federal Railroad 241 FIFTH AVE. NEW YORK

EUROPE Best Way to See Europe at Moderate Cost. Send for Booklet.
P. GRAHAM, IDEAL EUROPEAN TOURS, Box 1055-K, Pittsburg, Pa.
THE IDEAL WAY

Velvet Grip
RUBBER BUTTON
Hose Supporter
FOR BOYS AND GIRLS
Easily attached
Holds fast
Does not tear
Consequently saves its cost many times over in saving of stockings—
Try them.
All genuine have the moulded rubber button and velvet grip stamped on the loops.
Worn by Children everywhere
YOU CAN BUY THEM ANYWHERE
Or Sample Pair, Children's Sizes (give age), mailed on receipt of 16 cents.
GEORGE FROST CO., Boston, Mass., U. S. A.

"Dictionary of Thoughts"
How often have you wanted a thought on some subject? Every line an inspiration. A book that holds 16,000 of the greatest of human Thoughts, from the minds of 1,775 of the world's greatest Thinkers (ancient and modern) on over 1,000 subjects. When you want a thought on any subject, look for it just as you would for a word in the Dictionary. If you want to find the thoughts of any *particular author*, the Authors' Reference Index gives the pages. Highly recommended by Teachers, Lawyers, Ministers, Statesmen, and everybody who writes or speaks. You will consult it more often than a dictionary of words.

In reality a five dollar book, but we sell it: Half Morocco, $2.90; Full Morocco, Gilt Edges, $3.75, postpaid. Sample pages sent free on request.
F. B. Dickerson Co. 64 Lafayette Avenue, Detroit, Mich.
The best high-class proposition for agents printed. Terms liberal

Collier's

Saturday, February 26, 1910

Cover Design . . .	*Drawn by* Frank X. Leyendecker	
Swinging a Mile and a Half Through the Air.	*Photograph* .	8
Editorials		9
Comment on Congress	Mark Sullivan	11
What the World Is Doing		12
BANJO NELL. *Story* (Illustrated with Photographs)	James Hopper	15
THE BEST FRIEND. *Story* (Illustrated by George Wright) . .	Arthur Stanwood Pier	17
The Married Woman in Business (Illustrated by Maynard Dixon) . .	Harriet Brunkhurst	20
The Schoolma'am (Illustrated by Rollin Kirby)	Richard Washburn Child	21
Woman To-Day (Illustrated by Denman Fink)		22
For the Reader of Books (Illustrated with Photographs) .	*Conducted by* Rowland Thomas	23

Volume XLIV Number 23

P. F. Collier & Son, Publishers, New York, 416-430 West Thirteenth St.; London, 5 Henrietta St., Covent Garden, W. C.; Toronto, Ont., The Colonial Building, 47-51 King Street West. For sale by Saarbach's News Exchange in the principal cities of Europe and Egypt; also by Daw's, 17 Green Street, Leicester Square, London, W. C. Copyright 1910 by P. F. Collier & Son. Entered as second-class matter February 16, 1905, at the Post-Office at New York, New York, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. Price: United States and Mexico, 10 cents a copy, (Christmas and Easter issues, 25 cents). $5.50 a year. Canada, 12 cents a copy, $6.00 a year. Foreign, 15 cents a copy, $6.80 a year.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Change of Address—Subscribers when ordering a change of address should give the old as well as the new address, and the ledger number on their wrapper. From two to three weeks must necessarily elapse before the change can be made, and before the first copy of Collier's will reach any new subscriber.

NOT in any MILK TRUST
HORLICK'S
Original and Genuine
MALTED MILK
The Food-Drink for all ages.
Better than Tea or Coffee.
Rich milk and malted grain extract in powder. A quick lunch. Keep it on your sideboard at home.
Others are Imitations—Ask for Horlick's—Everywhere

Your Share in New York's Prosperity

YOU know that New York City real estate is a good investment but do you know that one who can spare only $10 a month can share in its profits? Our Guaranteed First Mortgage Certificates are in effect small mortgages on the most valuable and productive real estate in the world. You do not speculate when you buy these certificates. You invest your savings safely at a good rate of interest. They are issued in amounts of $200, $500, $1,000 and $5,000.

The payment of the principal and interest is guaranteed by the Bond and Mortgage Guarantee Company with its capital and surplus of $7,500,000.

We stake our own reputation on the satisfactory character of these mortgage certificates and we have a capital and surplus of $14,000,000.

Our security is first mortgage security such as the law favors for savings banks, life insurance companies and all conservative trust investments.

The $200 certificate can be bought, if desired, at the rate of $10 per month.

For Booklet, return this coupon
TITLE GUARANTEE AND TRUST Co
176 Broadway, New York
Please send "The Safe Way to Save," advertised in Collier's Weekly, to
Name.....
Address.....
175 Remsen Street, Brooklyn
350 Fulton Street, Jamaica


Society Brand Clothes for Young Men.
The highest type of clothes made.
Different—yet dignified.
EVERY GOOD CLOTHIER SELLS THEM.
READY TO WEAR. SPECIFY
Society Brand
Made in Chicago by ALFRED DECKER & COHN
Spring Fashions Panels for 10c in Stamps



We Sell Four Million BOTTLES OF OIL
every year—are the largest **bottlers of oil in the world** and the **longest established.** So we speak with authority when we say **NYOIL HAS NO EQUAL.** Ask your **hardware dealer.** For **general household lubrications** and for use on **phonographs** and **sewing machines** it is **entirely in a class by itself.** Large bottles (cheaper to buy) 25c; trial size 10c.
WM. F. NYE, NEW BEDFORD, MASS.

The first Derby made in America was a
C & K



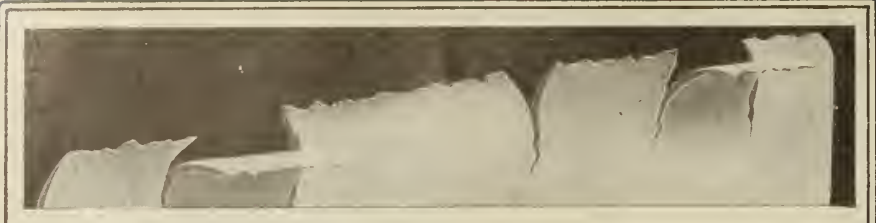
The characteristic distinction of Knapp-Felt hats appeals to the discriminating—those for whom the best is none too good. The shapes are exclusive C & K designs of unquestioned propriety in sufficient variety to afford an opportunity for the exercise of individual taste in the selection of a hat which is proper because it is becoming.

Knapp-Felt hats are made in the C & K Shop where the excellence of the output is the most important consideration. The superb quality, the noticeable elegance of style and the steadfast Cronap dye are features peculiar to Knapp-Felt—the results of expert, well paid handwork.

Knapp-Felt Derbies and Soft Hats are made in two grades, $6 and $4. The smart styles for Spring are shown by the best dealers everywhere.

Your newspaper probably has the announcement of a hatter who sells Knapp-Felts.

Write for The Hatman
THE CROFUT & KNAPP CO.
842 Broadway, New York



Razor Edge After Shaving

After you have shaved one time with a razor this is what the edge would look like under the microscope. By expert stropping you can bend these bent teeth back into line and thereby restore the edge to sharpness again. But without stropping, these bent teeth pull, tear and scrape when you try to shave.

Do you not now see the impossibility of a no-stropping razor, and the necessity of expert stropping?

And do you know that the only razor which anybody can strop as expertly as the head barber is the AutoStrop Safety Razor?

TRY IT FREE
(Dealers Read This, Too)

Don't be over modest about asking the dealer to sell you an AutoStrop Safety Razor on 30 days' free trial. You're not asking him a favor. You're doing him a favor. You're giving him a chance to sell you a razor. You can take it back if you want to—but you won't want to. However, should you want to, don't hesitate to, as the dealer loses absolutely nothing. We take back any returned razors.

One blade often lasts six months to a year.



$5.00 invested in an AutoStrop Safety Razor is your total shaving expense for years. You get a heavily silver plated self stropping razor, 12 fine blades, and horsehide strop in small, handsome leather case. Price, $5.00.

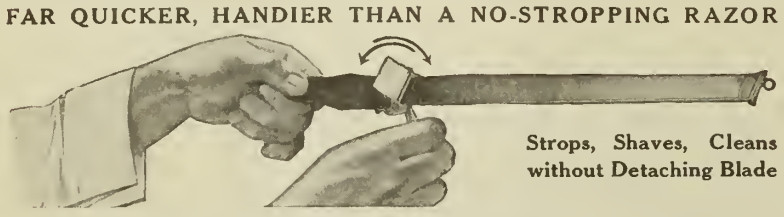
Will you get an AutoStrop Safety Razor on trial today—now—while you have it in mind? Putting it off won't get it done.

"THE SLAUGHTER OF THE INNOCENTS"

is a book that will amuse you. If your lips are cracked, don't send for it. You will be surprised to find in it such a mine of unknown information on a subject we are all supposed to know about—the subject of shaving and razors.

It will actually teach you to give yourself a shave that's as good as the head barber's—a shave you can hardly feel. This book ought not to be free, but it is. Shuffle off the "tug of inertia." Quick! Get your pen and post card and tell us to send it. AUTOSTROP SAFETY RAZOR COMPANY, 340 Fifth Avenue, New York; 61 New Oxford Street, London; 14 St. Helen Street, Montreal.

FAR QUICKER, HANDIER THAN A NO-STROPPING RAZOR



Strops, Shaves, Cleans without Detaching Blade

The Warner Auto-Meter

The Auto-Meter Costs More

The Slogan of competition may be said to consist practically of the phrase "It's cheaper than the Auto-Meter."

For the fact is everywhere acknowledged that the Auto-Meter is the aristocrat of speed indicators.

Let us see what merit there is in this cry of cheapness.

Let it be admitted at the start that the Auto-Meter is the highest priced speed indicator made.

No expense whatever is spared in its construction. Accuracy and dependability are the sole aims. It is built with the same care and thoroughness as the finest watch.

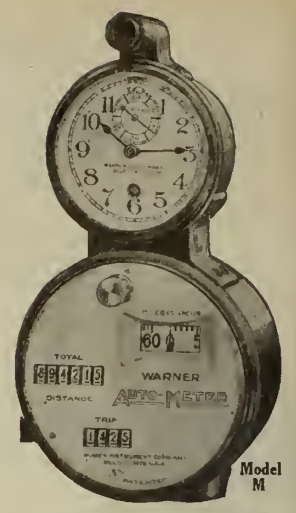
Yet the demand for the Auto-Meter has increased so rapidly that our output has been quadrupled within two years. And our factory is the best-equipped of its kind in the world.

How, then, can anyone else make **the same quality** more cheaply than we?

Must there not be a reduction in accuracy, in reliability, in quality, to offset the reduction in price? Judge for yourself.

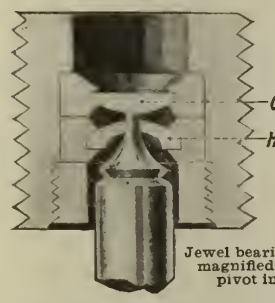
And remember, too, that the Auto-Meter is constructed on the only principle which experience has demonstrated to insure accuracy under all conditions—the principle of magnetic induction.

We should like to send you our booklet, going more into detail.



A Delicate Operation in Auto-Meter Construction—One of Many

The Jewel Bearings. The hearings which support the pivot are sapphires, drilled, ground and lapped hy jewelers' machinery. They are identical in every way with the pivot jewels used in watches of the finest grade. The hole in the hole-jewels is "olive" shape (so called,) the latest and hest form of jewel construction. This means that the holes are heveled, heing largest at the outside and tapering toward the center, so that while a body of sapphire is used large enough to withstand breakage, the actual bearing surface which comes in contact with the pinion is less than a hair's hreadth. The end of the pinion which bears against the cap jewel is rounded, so



Jewel bearing greatly magnified showing pivot in place

that the end or thrust hearing is a mere point Watchmakers have found that this construction comes so near to eliminating friction entirely that no machine has been devised sensitive enough to measure or indicate the degree of friction which exists.

WARNER INSTRUMENT CO., Factory and Main Offices, 775 Wheeler St., BELOIT, WIS

BRANCHES: Atlanta, 116 Edgewood Ave.; Boston, 925 Boylston St.; Buffalo, 720 Main St.; Chicago, 2420 Michigan Ave.; Cincinnati 807 Main St.; Cleveland, 2062 Euclid Ave.; Denver, 1518 Broadway; Detroit, 870 Woodward Ave.; Indianapolis, 330-331 N. Illinois St. Los Angeles, 748 S. Olive St.; New York, 1902 Broadway; Philadelphia, 302 N. Broad St.; Pittsburg, 5940 Kirkwood St.; San Francisco 36-38 Van Ness Ave.; Seattle, 611 E. Pike St.; St. Louis, 3923 Olive St.



You Will Visit

YELLOWSTONE PARK

—some day: why not fulfil that promise to yourself this year? ¶ It is the world's most interesting outing spot. Its pure air, exhilarating mountain climate, mineral springs, spouting geysers and exceptionally fine hotels will give you a life-long memory of delight. ¶ Coaching, fishing and sight-seeing make every moment enjoyable. Bison, bear, sheep, elk, deer and antelope may be seen in all the attraction of their "native haunts."

NORTHERN PACIFIC
YELLOWSTONE PARK LINE



GARDINER GATEWAY

the official entrance, is reached only via the Northern Pacific Railway. Convenient of access from Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, Superior, St. Louis, Kansas City and Denver. Through sleeping cars direct to Park boundary at Gardiner during season

June 15 September 15, 1910

¶ This is the route of the famous North Coast Limited and four other daily electric-lighted transcontinental trains, providing "Service that Sets the Pace." Dining Cars on all trains---cuisine famously good. ¶ A trip to the Park and on to the Coast will show you the great productive Northwest---the Nation's choicest fruit orchards and farms. ¶ Send for "The Land of Geysers" and other literature---free. Address

A. M. CLELAND, Gen'l Pass'r Agent, ST. PAUL, MINN.

Northern Pacific R'y

"The Scenic Highway through the Land of Fortune."

Did You Ever See a Tired SHOP GIRL? Or a Worn Out ERRAND BOY?

HANGING on to the strap in a crowded street car after a hard day—going often to a cheerless home—or to a miserable hall bedroom in a cheap boarding house? "Yes?" "Lots of them?" We thought so! We have all seen them!! Couldn't happen to *your* boy or girl, though! No? That's what *their* Father may have thought. *He* stopped at *thinking* about it. Didn't *act* when he could have bought the *life insurance policy* which would have prevented it all. Now *his* Boy—who has been *robbed* of the *education* which would have given him an even start in the world—and *his* Girl who has been *robbed* of her chance of a *Home*—meaning everything to a young woman—have to pay the price of that Father's neglect, or thoughtlessness, or indifference, or carelessness, (call it what you will, we call it criminal, the result to the children is the same), and it's a heavy price and an unfair one, which they have to pay. Better take stock of *your Life Insurance.* Is it enough? No? We thought not!

Send for *The Equitable Life Assurance Society* man—NOW—TODAY. You don't know, it may already be too late for *you* to get these benefits! He will tell you:

First: Whether *you* can become a member of the Equitable Society.

Second: How *little* it will cost to put an Equitable policy between *your* boy and *your* girl and the 12-hour day!

THE EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY

OF THE UNITED STATES

"Strongest in the World"

The Company which pays its death claims on the day it receives them

Paul Morton, President **120 Broadway, New York City**

AGENCIES EVERYWHERE! None in your town? Then why not recommend some good man—or woman—to us, to represent us there—Great opportunities to-day in Life Insurance work for the Equitable.

General Offices
527 Fifth Ave.



How to Meet the Higher Cost of Living

THE most effective way is *to increase your income*. If you are receiving less than 6% upon your savings, the way is open to you to realize a larger return by investing in the 6% Gold Bonds of the American Real Estate Company. These Bonds pay the highest interest return consistent with safety. The money received therefrom is invested directly in the most stable and profitable business on earth—selected New York real estate—earning *business* profits divided with you to the extent of 6%.

DO not be deceived by the statement that money cannot be invested safely at 6%. Money can earn and is earning 6%, and more, in thousands of profitable businesses. No business assures larger profits with greater security than New York real estate. The best proof that the Bonds of this Company *can pay* 6% is that they *have paid* 6% for more than 22 years, during which period the business of this Company has grown from its original capitalization of $100,000 to Assets of over $15,500,000, with Surplus of over $1,750,000.

IN offering these Bonds the American Real Estate Company submits not prospects, but facts; not hopes, but demonstrable proof. The soundness of its business is established, time-tried, panic-proven. It offers to investors the highest return—ample security—a proven record of efficiency and integrity. Issued in two forms:

6% COUPON BONDS

For those who wish to invest $100 or more. **For Income Earning,** paying interest semi-annually by coupons.

6% ACCUMULATIVE BONDS

For those who wish to save $25 or more a year. **For Income Saving,** purchasable by instalments.

The fullest information, including map of New York City showing the location of properties, free, on request.

American Real Estate Co.

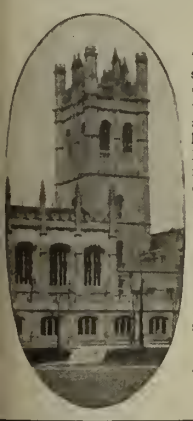
Capital and Surplus, $1,851,154.38

Founded 1888 Assets, $15,536,199.47

Room 510, 527 Fifth Avenue, New York

The University of Chicago

Summer 1910



The scope and methods of instruction during the Summer Quarter rank in every respect with the other quarters of the academic year, and are widely taken advantage of by college professors, teachers in normal schools, secondary and elementary schools, clergymen, lawyers, physicians and members of other professions.

1st Term June 20-July 27
2nd Term July 28-Sept. 2

Detailed announcement, ready early in March, will be sent on request.

Spring Quarter opens March 28.

The University of Chicago
Chicago, Illinois

Learn a Profitable Trade

High wages and steady work can always be had by the skilled workman. You can learn quickly and economically the highest paid trades, which are ***Electrical Work*** ***Bricklaying*** ***and Plumbing*** at the Coyne National Trade Schools and earn big money after graduation. We give definite, practical instruction too. Tools instead of Books—work instead of theory. Our schools are the largest and best equipped and the **only ones graduating competent skilled workmen.** Practical instruction by experts. Easy payments. Graduates assisted to positions. Write me personally for Free Catalog. L. L. COOKE, Director,

COYNE NATIONAL TRADE SCHOOLS
1720 Ashland Avenue, Chicago

LEARN PLUMBING

A trade that will make you independent for life. Hours Shorter—Pay Bigger—Demand Greater than most any trade. You need no previous experience. Our practical methods enable you in a few months to hold position as skilled plumber or conduct your own business. Catalog sent free.

BIG PAY SHORT HOURS

ST. LOUIS TRADES SCHOOL
4445 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

LIBRARY TRAINING SCHOOL, Carnegie Library of Atlanta
A complete course of technical training for library work. Entrance examination to be held in June. For catalog apply to Julia T. Rankin, Director, Carnegie Library of Atlanta, Ga.

LOOKING FOR A SCHOOL OR CAMP?
YOU CAN FIND *the* SCHOOL WANTED
by writing School Agency. 527-41 Park Row. N. Y.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Editorial Bulletin

Saturday, February 26, 1910

¶ *The issue for March 5 will contain the usual departments, fiction, and at least one special article, but it will be especially interesting because of its art features—Remington, Parrish, and Walter Appleton Clark all being represented in this number.*

Remington, Parrish, and Clark

¶ Any work of the late Frederic Remington not yet published has a peculiar value and interest. A number of the later drawings of this artist, who was also the historian of a phase of American life now almost a thing of the past, are still in the possession of Collier's, and one of them will be used as a double page in the issue of March 5. It is called "Buying Polo Ponies in the West," and represents a typical horse-ranch scene. The pony has been saddled and tried out, evidently, and the prospective buyer—a cavalry officer from a nearby post or a horseman from the East—is looking him over critically in the presence of the two keen-appearing young ranchmen.

¶ The cover design is by the late Walter Appleton Clark, and it is the last of this artist's drawings owned by Collier's and not yet published. It represents an Italian—a street singer—playing his guitar and waiting for the contributions yet to be tossed from upper windows.

¶ The Parrish frontispiece is the sixth of the new series depicting scenes from the wonder tales of Greek mythology. It is entitled "The Argonauts in Quest of the Golden Fleece," and its indigo sea and towering yellow cliffs, with the sunlight just striking through a narrow cleft, lend themselves with special success to the rich and vivid coloring of which this artist is such a master.

"The Machine-Made Man"

¶ This is the title of an article by Arthur Ruhl on a recent clothes show held in Madison Square Garden, New York. It was an exhibition which would not have been possible twenty years or—in its present proportions—even five years ago. It presented the products and the business and advertising methods of the ready-to-wear clothing industry of to-day. It is an enormous industry, with not only brains and capital behind it, but an amount of intelligence and good taste rarely exhibited by the suit-makers of a generation ago.

¶ Machinery long ago revolutionized household duties, and it has all but revolutionized the art and trade of tailoring. Perhaps the most interesting aspect of its encroachment is the tendency toward "standardizing" the appearance of the average man. Those behind this movement are very much alive. Their advertising psychology is keen and original, they have their own slang, and—since the Potash and Pearlmutter stories in an esteemed contemporary—almost their own literature. Something of their human side, as seen by the casual outsider, is presented in this article. It is illustrated by a number of drawings made from life by Henry Raleigh.

Fiction

¶ The story for the number of March 5 will be "The Outlaw," by Elia W. Peattie. It is a tale of the Northwest, of a blizzard and what happened in it. The outlaw was a lumberman. "He had stood up alone and unaided against the richest and most determined trust in Wisconsin. Sheriff after sheriff had failed to gather in this recalcitrant lumberman, who, because his claim of indebtedness against the company was not allowed, contrived to tie up a large part of the company's business and to hold at bay the armed posses which backed each inept sheriff." The man who outlawed him was president of the trust, "a man who had overcome apparently insurmountable obstacles, a man who could find a way out when no one else could. He had been victorious over every adverse circumstance and every adversary," except, of course, the lumberman. Open warfare had been declared between the two, and it was in the midst of it and in the midst of a storm which dwarfed the puny efforts of mere humans that the two came together. And it was under these curious circumstances that they saw each other as they had never seen each other before.

Steady warmth



You know how the weather changes keep you busy adjusting the draft- and check-dampers of the Heater. The IDEAL Sylphon Regitherm will save you the labor—take the constant care-taking off your mind—will prevent underheating and a cold house—will avoid overheating and waste of fuel.

You can keep ALL parts of your home at a balanced, uniform temperature of 70 degrees by merely setting the indicator hand at the figure 70—the Regitherm does the work silently, steadily. No winding clockwork or electricity to give out or run down.

IDEAL SYLPHON **Regitherm**

will keep the entire house at any temperature between 60 and 80 degrees, day or night, by turning the indicator hand to the exact degree wanted. Easily attached to any heating outfit. Will last as long as the heating outfit or the house. Has stood 150,000 movements with no sign of wear.

The cost of a Regitherm is quickly repaid in precise heating comfort, lessened care-taking, and the fuel economy it effects.



Ask for book, "New Aids to Ideal Heating."

AMERICAN RADIATOR COMPANY
Write Dept. 31 CHICAGO
Makers of IDEAL Boilers and AMERICAN Radiators

St. Patrick Day Favors Pipe containing Folding Irish Flag Fan, 5c. Green Pigs, 5c, 10c, 25c. Irishman Figure, 15c. "Murphies," Potatoes, 10c. Green Frogs, 5c, 10c, 20c. Irish High Hat with Pipe, 10c. Green Suit Case, 10c. Green Silk Heart Box, 20c. Green Metal Snake, Snake Bracelet, St. Patrick Fob, Green Silk Harp, 10c each. Wood Hods, Gold Harps, Shamrock Pots, Metal Shamrocks, Clay Pipe on Pin, Shillelah on Pin, Irish Silk Pin Flag, 5c each. Silk Shamrocks, 15c doz. St. Patrick Buttons, 30c doz. Irish Pin Flags, 15c doz. Silk Irish Flags, mounted, 5c, 10c. St. Patrick Paper Napkins, 40c package. Irish Rose Ice Cream Cases, $1.80 doz. Salted Nut size, 90c doz. Green Paper Baskets, 10c. St. Patrick Tally Cards, 30c doz. Dinner Cards, 40c doz. Party Invitations, 35c doz. St. Patrick Jack Horoer Pie, 12 Ribboos, $3.50. We do not pay mail charges. Catalog free on request. **B. Shackman & Co., Dept. 36, 812 Broadway, New York.**

PATENTS

NEW BOOK FREE This New Book on PATENTS tells How to Obtain a Patent, explains the cost of a patent and gives full particulars of our Special Advantageous Methods of Business.
O'MEARA & BROCK, Pat. Attys., 918 F St., Washington, D. C.

Solar Self Heating Flat Iron Makes Ironing A Pleasure. Saves 50% labor, 90% cost and all discomforts of ironing. Retail Price $5.00. Good agents wanted.
CHICAGO SOLAR LIGHT CO.
112 S. Jefferson St. CHICAGO

TYPEWRITERS ALL MAKES
All Standard Machines SOLD OR RENTED ANYWHERE at ½ to ⅓ Mfrs. Prices allowing rental to apply on price. Shipped with privilege of examination. Write for catalog "M."
Typewriter Emporium, 92-94 Lake St., Chicago

Stamp Album with 538 Genuine Stamps, incl. Rhodesia, Congo (tiger), China (dragon), Tasmania (landscape), Jamaica (waterfalls), etc., **10c.** 100 dif. Jap., N. Zld., etc., 5c. Big list, coupons, etc., Free! We Buy Stamps. **HUSSMAN STAMP CO., St. Louis, Mo.**

WIGS and TOUPEES
BEST NON-DETECTABLE TOUPEE IN THE WORLD SENT ON APPROVAL
SPECIAL RATES TO BARBERS. FREE CATALOGUE
Lombard Bambina Co., 495 Washington St., Lynn, Mass.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.
Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free.
VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS THAT PAY Protect Your Ideas
2 BOOKS FREE: "Fortunes in Patents—What and How to Invent" & 61-p. Guide Book. Free report as to Patentability.
E. E. VROOMAN, Patent Lawyer, 852 F, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS WATSON E. COLEMAN
Patent Lawyer, 612 F St., Washington, D. C. Advice and books free.
Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services.

PATENTS that PROTECT
Our 3 books for Inventors mailed on receipt of six cents stamps
R.S. & A.B. LACEY, Dept. 51, Washington, D.C. Estab. 1869

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S



COPYRIGHT 1910 BY P. F. COLLIER & SON

Swinging a Mile and a Half Through the Air

This line goes up the side of Grindelwald Mountain, in Upper Bern, Switzerland, to a height of more than 7,500 feet. It crosses the Glacier of Grindelwald. One car may be seen going up and one coming down on the cables—each of them holds twenty passengers. The former difficulty of the ascent is shown by the crookedness of the paths below

Collier's

The National Weekly

P. F. COLLIER & SON, *Publishers*

Robert J. Collier, 416-430 West Thirteenth Street

NEW YORK

February 26, 1910

"Twelfth Night"

HARMONY, the rarest quality in acting, is what gives the highest value to the stage. Only through a just relation of all the parts can the poetry of the noblest elements in drama survive the theater. The flashes of even the most brilliant of star actors mean less than a great drama so presented that it remains the highest form of literature. In all English there is perhaps no comedy so near perfection as is "Twelfth Night." Vying, as a poem, with "The Tempest" and "A Midsummer-Night's Dream," as an acting play it surpasses either of them and equals "Much Ado About Nothing" and "As You Like It." One minor character alone, FABIAN, is without distinction. With this exception, the slightest person in the drama lives. In all the years during which we have been seeing this play we have never seen it given with the balance, taste, and truthfulness shown in the New Theatre performance. Proportion, refinement, and quick pace were there, and reliance on the play itself, without exaggeration or insistence. So acted, the play retains in the theater the exquisiteness of the study, and gains in liveliness and variety. We have not in America a regular audience educated for this view of acting, but probably it can be formed rapidly. What our theater-goers look for now, even the quick-witted among them, is the personality or talent of one or two leading actors, whom they constantly encourage to get out of the picture. Since the Irving Place theater was at its height, there has been no place in New York where the best repertory could be seen carried out by the most intelligent method. This performance of "Twelfth Night" will not especially please those who seek in a theatrical performance aggressive personalities and overemphasized effects, but from the point of view satisfied by the best repertory theaters abroad it surpasses anything to be found in the theaters of England or America. In such a theater youth can learn to know masterpieces in their charm and depth, and later age can escape from barrenness and borrow happiness from the beautiful.

Argument With Hughes

A PRETTY QUESTION might be raised with the Governor of New York. Mr. HUGHES has been a leader of reflection and a stimulator of ideals. He has incited his compatriots to think freshly and to act with energy and purpose. Now he gives to them, as a reason for declining to serve another term, that the salary is insufficient. His protest is altogether just. It is petty for a community to expect a certain standard of living from its officials, and pay them so little that only rich men can hold the offices; the Governor has a family for whom he thinks he has not sufficiently provided; and he has already spent a considerable part of his savings in the public service. To ask more of him may sound severe, yet his own teachings lead us to ask much. Would he not be carrying out still more fully the principles which he has vitalized if he would accept another term, taking a position somewhat like this: "I can not keep up the state you ask of me, since you do not care to pay for it, but I will do the work and cut in two my cost of living. The setting of the Governor's household is unimportant in comparison to what he does and says. The Americans of to-day, especially in New York, think too much of luxury and comfort. It will be good for them, perhaps even for my family and me, to have so marked an example of simplicity in a complex era. At any rate, the private sacrifice is not terrible enough to stand in the way of an obvious public duty. I will therefore serve again." Would not such a stand be stronger than a yielding to the current so-called needs of our day, when we spend money for so many things besides those which HORACE deemed essential—a hollow tree, a crust of bread, and liberty?

Justice

IT IS DIFFICULT, when an Administration seems to lack clear purpose and backbone, for the public to avoid exaggeration in its criticisms. The appointment of LURTON is an excellent example. It is doubtful if there is a judge in the country who stands higher among those best competent to decide, yet the people are so disappointed in the Administration generally that in the appointment of Judge LURTON they could see only the slight points of possible criticism, not at all the fundamental soundness and strength. Entire fairness is seldom found upon this earth.

Current Observations

WHEN WE ARE READY, we expect to discharge some more or less serious ammunition of our own into the Land Office controversy,—that chapter in the struggle over the question whether Alaska, with its wealth rising into billions, shall belong to the people of the United States or to a few speculative plutocrats. Until we are ready for this performance, we shall point out from time to time those aspects of the investigation which it is advisable for the people to fix in their minds.

The cross-examination of GLAVIS by BALLINGER'S attorneys greatly strengthened the case against the conduct of the Land Office. It showed that GLAVIS'S testimony could not be shaken; that nothing could be brought forward to excuse BALLINGER and DENNETT; and that the Land-Office crowd were in such dire straits that they would resort to incredible methods. The only time the cool youth, under the long fire, broke into any emotion was when he expressed his indignation that anybody in the Government service could stoop to so cheap a trick as to "frame up" a silly case on him by hiding papers among his effects and then discovering them; whereupon the spectators broke into applause, and Senator NELSON had to threaten to clear the room. Before this gentle trick was arranged, as Mr. GLAVIS testified, referring to one letter, "they accused Mr. BOWMAN of stealing it, and after making an affidavit that he had stolen it, I think Special Agent STONER found it among the files and told them that he had seen it, and five minutes afterward they made a search and found that letter."

Mr. VERTREES apparently did not believe Mr. GLAVIS'S statement that he had nothing whatever to do with the preparation of "Achilles and His Rage," in COLLIER'S for December 4, 1909, or "Can This Be Whitewashed Also?" in our issue of December 18, 1909. The statement, however, was absolutely true, like everything else the young man has said.

On September 4, 1909, BALLINGER wrote to the President:

> "It had been all along the determination of myself and other officers of the department to secure the opinion of the Attorney-General construing the Act of May 28, 1908. GLAVIS is entirely in error in assuming that his conversation with the Attorney-General had any effect upon the matter being submitted to the Attorney-General. After the Cabinet meeting on May 25, I suggested to the Attorney-General the advisability of an opinion from him on the construction of the Alaska coal-land law of May 28, 1908, and I then learned, for the first time, from the Attorney-General that GLAVIS had spoken to him about the matter."

The testimony showed that both Solicitor-General HOYT and GLAVIS called on Mr. WICKERSHAM, and that therefore Mr. WICKERSHAM, unless his memory was incredibly bad, must have known, of his own personal knowledge, how misleading the Secretary's report to the President was.

The cross-examination of Mr. GLAVIS also decidedly strengthened one of the most important chains of evidence in the case—the documents relating to clear-listing, a matter not yet very lucidly put before the public. Mr. VERTREES worked hard over this, and the more he worked the clearer became the anxiety of DENNETT and BALLINGER to help along the CUNNINGHAM cases, and the public spirit of GLAVIS'S insubordination. These claims at that time were under grave suspicion of fraud, and clear-listing meant, or should have meant, that searching investigation had proved that the suspicions were unfounded. The enormous value of the coal covered by these claims was enough to place the Land Office under obligation to use extraordinary care before the step of clear-listing was taken; since clear-listing is in the usual course of events immediately followed by the transfer of title from the Government to the claimant.

On June 21, 1907, Acting Commissioner DENNETT of the Land Office, in the absence of BALLINGER, wrote to Special Agent HORACE T. JONES, telling him that he had received information from citizens of Alaska to the effect that certain parties were engaged in a criminal conspiracy to acquire coal lands in the great Alaska coal fields:

> "Interview all of the alleged fraudulent and dummy entrymen, and procure from them affidavits setting up the true state of affairs under which these entries were made."

DENNETT also said:

> "This you will do to the exclusion of any other business, and you will confine your efforts to these cases until such time as you have thoroughly covered the whole field of investigation."

JONES immediately went to Alaska to obtain a complete list of all the coal filings in the Land Office at Juneau. He then returned to Washington State to look up the entrymen. Mr. BALLINGER spent the summer of 1907 in the West. On JONES'S return BALLINGER sent for him and had conferences with him and Special Agent LOVE at BALLINGER'S office in Seattle. At these conferences he directed JONES and LOVE *to get only one affidavit* in each group, stating that he wished

merely enough information about the claims to be able to speak intelligently before Congress, where he intended to advocate legislation favorable to the claimants. JONES wrote to GLAVIS on December 2:

"I have reiterated and protested by letter that investigation of these entries should not be stopped, and I trust that you may have the duty of carrying on the investigation to its completion, and would like to assist you in the work."

In November GLAVIS obtained from Mr. BALLINGER permission to come to Washington, where he explained the situation fully to the Commissioner. In December the CUNNINGHAM claimants, headed by ex-Governor MOORE, arrived in Washington and had private hearings with the Commissioner and his subordinates. The result was that the claims were clear-listed, against all the evidence brought forth by GLAVIS and JONES that they were fraudulent. The only pretext was a report from an agent who, as Mr. BALLINGER himself had admitted, was in no state to judge, and even this report would have aroused the suspicion of any man not working for the claimants. This step was taken before December 26, but was concealed from GLAVIS in the letter which BALLINGER wrote to him on the 28th, although GLAVIS was in charge of all the Alaska cases. Ten days later he sent him this curt notice of his decision:

"*Sir*—I enclose herewith for your information a list of Alaska coal entries which, upon report of Special Agent LOVE, have been clear-listed in Division P and referred to Division N for action."

This letter was in the nature of a notification to GLAVIS that he should no longer include the CUNNINGHAM group within the scope of his investigation. He telegraphed to his superior, Mr. BALLINGER, a sharp protest:

"Coal entries mentioned in your letter of January 7 should not be clear-listed. Letter follows."

This step of young GLAVIS again put a spoke in BALLINGER'S plans, and the clear-listing was revoked. In the meantime the Commissioner had been carrying on a telegraphic correspondence with Agent LOVE, looking to the hurrying through of the patents. On the 4th BALLINGER wired LOVE, asking if eight claims which he had not mentioned in his report were of the same status—*i.e.*, ready for patent as the rest were. On the 6th LOVE replied:

"Answering telegram 4th. The CUNNINGHAM coal entries same status. LOVE."

On the 7th BALLINGER telegraphed:

"Have forwarded copies plats. Survey Juneau 133 except those forwarded October 8 by local officer."

On the 11th BALLINGER again telegraphed LOVE:

"Wire action taken message 7th."

On the 11th LOVE replied:

"Plats CUNNINGHAM coal ordered 7th, mailed 8th."

It was necessary to have these plats or maps in order to obtain the patents. During this time also the patent papers were drawn in the Land Office, and every preparation was made to pass title to the CUNNINGHAMS. It is highly probable that if it had not been for the delay in receiving the plats, the claims would have gone to patent before GLAVIS knew they had been clear-listed. It was in regard to these efforts that CLARENCE CUNNINGHAM wrote as follows:

"The Commissioner has furnished me with copies of all correspondence and telegrams relating to our interests between the various special agents and also your office, so now our only delay would be occasioned by our failure to receive the plats, according to Judge BALLINGER'S advice."

It was because of such complaisance in the Land Office that ex-Governor MOORE justly thought himself, as we pointed out last week, able to give orders to BALLINGER when that gentleman became Secretary of the Interior.

* * * * * * * * *

Two weeks ago we spoke of the HITCHCOCK domination of the Administration as being even more lamentable than the infidelity of BALLINGER and DENNETT. In connection with the letter which we printed then, read this telegram to DENNETT:

"President has increased special agent land office excepted places to ten, but desires to be consulted upon such appointments. Matter originated in this office.
"SCHWARTZ."

Here we have excepted from the civil service rules, and therefore prey for the politicians, ten little places out of more than 250,000 civil appointees, and the President wishes to keep track of these ten, but not to act upon them without the permission of the all-embracing HITCHCOCK, as so succinctly stated in the letter from BALLINGER to SCHWARTZ, in which he said:

"I desire that you, in making any of these appointments, in addition to the President being consulted, Postmaster-General HITCHCOCK be also consulted, provided the appointees are not directly suggested by the President."

What do civil service reformers think of this? Is it not equal to the idea of keeping the Republican Party in Missouri steady by balancing NAGEL with KERENS?

Fit Material

THE STATE OF WASHINGTON will be deciding soon who is to be its next representative in the Senate of the United States. MILES POINDEXTER, now in the House, is able, enthusiastic, fearless, independent. He is nobody's rubber stamp. He does his thinking for himself. He is honest, and no improper influence can reach him. The State of Washington, if it selects Mr. POINDEXTER, will be sending to the Upper House a man whose presence will tend to raise the civic standards of that body.

Justice to Workers

COMPENSATION ACTS FOR WORKMEN must sooner or later come in all our States. Under the present system, about one workman in ten who is injured has the legal right to a lawsuit, and if suit is brought his chance of recovery is about one in ten. The defenses set up by the employer are, under modern conditions, arbitrary and unreal. If suit is brought, it can be dragged along for several years, and the lawyers' fees and court expenses eat up half the damages. Large employers and the liability insurance companies have all the advantage in the trial of a case, because of their perfect machinery for getting evidence, their skilful lawyers, and their ability to take all appeals. In New York State this subject is being energetically pressed at present, the general feeling being in favor of an act providing for compensation equal to 56 per cent of the wage rate in case of disability, and, in case of death, for a sum equal to four years' wages. The present system does not tend to make the employer interested in preventing accidents, or in the proper care and quick recovery of the injured, any more than it tends to give real relief to employees and their families. The proposed change would produce a community of interests between the employer and the employed. It would lead toward better machinery, better care, and far more justice. It is recognized, however, on the other side, that the act should be so drawn as to prevent the encouragement of litigation by attorneys who live by collecting accident claims, and one method of accomplishing this would be a plan for the settlement, by arbitration, of practically all questions arising under the compensation act.

Cost of Living

A NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED on its front page a sensational telegram from Boston in which Professor T. N. CARVER of Harvard was quoted as predicting the early arrival of a dreadful panic. He was reported as being willing to stake his reputation on the prediction. Comments such as the following were quickly made in all parts of the United States: "Professor CARVER predicts for 1913 the worst financial panic in the country's history. Such a prophecy should be universally condemned." Knowing Professor CARVER'S gentle nature, we asked him for an exact statement of what he said. He answered:

"I suppose that the sapient writer of the enclosed clipping must be referring to some remarks which I am quoted as making on the subject of the meat boycott to a student who wanted to write something for the 'Boston Traveller.' In this interview I pointed out at some length what I thought to be the chief causes of the high price of foodstuffs, and stated that I thought that these causes would continue as far into the future as we could see, at least for several decades; that, therefore, we should not have low prices again except as the result of temporary setbacks or industrial depressions; that such depressions would, in all probability, occur occasionally; that under our present way of doing business there was a tendency to overspeculate on future advances in value; that such overspeculation always tended to produce a reaction; that there were evidences at the present time of the beginning of such a speculative fever; and that, unless people were warned in time, this would run its course and produce its reaction within two or three years. I most certainly did not predict the worst panic in the history of the country nor offer to stake either reputation or money upon it. If I were able to predict panics with such accuracy as that, I could become a very rich man by operating on the Stock Exchange."

Professor CARVER'S actual remarks, although less startling, seem to us nevertheless more interesting than those foisted upon him, and more worthy of careful consideration.

Talent

THE CRASS PREVARICATIONS of uninspired press agents should not blind us to the work of the truly great. A notable volume on the five-inch shelf of the literature of publicity contains the sayings and achievements of Mr. JOSEPH DONEGAN, manager of a burlesque house in Kansas City. Mr. DONEGAN, though fat, is painstaking. Above all, his brushwork is characterized by economy and application. A few weeks ago, for example, at the very moderate cost of sixty cents, he advertised for "a few policewomen." They must be about five feet six inches tall and apply at Mr. DONEGAN'S office between ten and eleven o'clock A. M. Nothing was said about the color of hair preferred, which illustrates the author's quiet reserve. Of course, the first person to reach the theater after the appearance of this modest announcement was a reporter. "What's the matter?" Mr. DONEGAN inquired in wide-eyed innocence. "We've got women cab drivers and women street sweepers, and hist'ry says we used to have women police. Then why can't I have 'em? They'll exercise a restraining influence over the audience and everything will move along nice and smooth. Yes?" The reporter was so impressed that he hurried away without asking why it was specified that the policewomen should be "about five feet six inches tall." This Mr. DONEGAN is the tireless and painstaking workman who "went in" for politics for a year and winked mysteriously whenever he was asked the reason. At the end of that period he emerged with a permanent grin, and the City Council had passed an ordinance prohibiting smoking in any playhouse which does not have two first-floor exits upon two streets—a description which fitted Mr. DONEGAN'S theater and none other. Mr. DONEGAN rarely writes a word of copy or a note to the city editor or uses the telephone. His work speaks for itself. He sits at his desk with a box of ten-cent cigars and waits for reporters.

Comment on Congress

By MARK SULLIVAN

THE cry that this is a do-nothing Congress is not fair. True, the session began December 6 and is now in its eleventh week. True also, only one of the important bills proposed by President Taft has been seriously discussed. But there is no arbitrary date when Congress must adjourn. The session will end only when Congress itself makes up its mind to stop. It is normal for Congress to sit until late in June; it may, if it feels the demand of the country, continue in session until August or September; some sessions have lasted until October. There is yet ample time to debate adequately, and finally pass upon, the Federal Incorporation law, Taft's railroad program, and the other measures recommended by the President. Meanwhile, no person who has followed the proceedings of both Houses can fairly say that time has been wasted, or that dilatory tactics have prevailed. The House has finished its debate on the Statehood bill; the Senate has engaged in an exhaustive discussion of the difficult and complicated subject of postal savings banks. The House has given day after day to debate on the many aspects of the Appropriation bill, and any one who has followed that discussion carefully must believe that the debate has been, with negligible exceptions, sincere and useful.

Postal Savings Banks

OPPOSITION to Senator Carter's Postal Savings Bank bill has come from widely separated sources. Many members of Congress from the East are opposed to the Government going into business in competition with the hundreds of savings banks already established. Some Western Insurgents, who ordinarily have very little in common with the Eastern standpat Republicans, favor the postal savings bank principle, but fear that the money which is deposited in Kansas post-offices may be carried away to Washington, thus decreasing the amount of currency in circulation in the Western communities. Senator Root of New York holds that if the Government accepts savings deposits, there is only one proper destination for the funds—investment in Government bonds.

The Next Tariff Revision

WHEN the Republican leaders passed the Payne Tariff bill they hoped, and expressed the conviction, that this work was finished for ten years. They know now that they were wrong. It is readily possible that the tariff may be revised again by the Congress which will be chosen at the polls the coming summer and which will have its official life from March 4, 1911, until March 4, 1913. The present Congress, of course, is heavily Republican. The figures are these:

Senate—Republicans, 58; Democrats, 34
House—Republicans, 219; Democrats, 173

A complete new House will be nominated and elected during the coming summer and fall. In these elections the Republicans may readily lose their present majority of forty-nine. A change in each of twenty-five districts would give the Democrats a working majority. There are twenty Republican members of Congress who hold their seats by majorities of less than a thousand. But statistics do not prove any more than the privately expressed judgment of Republican leaders that the next House may easily be Democratic.

In the next Senate it is substantially impossible to forecast a Democratic majority—but it is easy to conceive a tariff-revision majority. Thirty members of the present Senate end their terms with the present Congress. Of these twenty-four are Republicans and six Democrats. To give the Democrats a majority of the next Senate, twelve Republican Senatorships must be lost. This is not probable—but the Insurgent Republicans create the uncertain element. Seven Republican Senators voted against the Payne tariff, and some of the Standpat Republican Senators who end their official lives next year will undoubtedly be succeeded by insurgent Republicans who favor tariff reduction. The seven Insurgent Republican Senators who voted against the Payne tariff are Beveridge of Indiana, Dolliver and Cummins of Iowa, Clapp and Nelson of Minnesota, La Follette of Wisconsin, and Bristow of Kansas. It is fair to assume that all of these will remain in the next Congress, and that they may be helped by new Insurgent Senators in place of Burrows, Dick, and some others.

The Demand of the Country

THAT the country is dissatisfied with the Payne tariff is not now denied by even the most stubborn Republican leaders. The Chicago "Tribune," which is performing a powerful public service in giving voice to the political views of the Middle West, took a poll of newspaper editors in twenty-six Middle, Western, and Southern States. The question asked was: "Do you endorse the Aldrich-Cannon Tariff?" The responses would convince even Heyburn or Lodge. These editors expressed their opinions thus:

In favor of the tariff	839
Against the tariff	3,463

The replies of the editors who run Republican newspapers were segregated. Their showing is more remarkable:

In favor of the tariff	812
Against the tariff	2,686

This may be taken as the index of opinion in the territory which extends from Ohio and Michigan west to the Pacific Ocean, and southward including Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri, and Oklahoma. Even if the Republicans should have complete control of the next Congress, it is doubtful if they will wish to approach the Presidential election of 1912 with the people in such an obviously resentful state of mind.

"Our Rantankerous Friend"

HOW short the memory of a light-minded people. Five years ago there was a humorous phrase so often repeated that it passed into the slang of the day. Cartoons hung upon the point of it, and the comedians of the Broadway theaters made it serve their uses for a passing month. The phrase originated in a letter whose present resting-place is thus officially set forth: "Exhibit No. 411. State of New York—Legislative Insurance Investigating Committee, 1905." The letter itself we here transcribe:

"NEW YORK, DECEMBER 24, 1900.

"MY DEAR SENATOR—Our friend up the river has been very rantankerous of late, and wants to know, you know; don't care a hang, and so forth and so forth. As soon as you can definitely say, will you kindly do so?

"Wishing you all the good things of life in this holiday season, I am as ever,

"Faithfully yours, JOHN A. NICHOLS."

"HONORABLE CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW,
"27 West 54th Street, New York."

The addressee of this letter needs no introduction to a well-read public; the writer of it is sufficiently described in Senator Depew's own words, most unwillingly dragged from him in that memorable cross-examination to which Charles E. Hughes subjected him. Again we quote from that encyclopedia of life insurance and politics:

"Q. Will you be good enough, Senator, to tell me what you know of John A. Nichols. . . .

"A. At one time he was quite active in politics, but of late years I think he has retired."

For further purposes of identification and description, to those who live beyond the Hudson River, it may be said that when one New York City politician speaks to another of "up the river," he means the meeting-place of the State Legislature at Albany.

Mr. Depew's term as United States Senator expires with the present Congress. In the quiet ways of his old political school, he is eagerly pulling the wires for reelection. Is it conceivable that he hopes he can accomplish this by stealth, without setting loose once more that public discussion of his relations to the Equitable, the Depew Improvement Company, and the "rantankerous friend"—that flame of criticism which sent him, [illegible] into several months of scared and humiliated seclusion? [illegible] and think he would prefer that a well-informed man, some three years hence, should say of him:

"At one time he was quite active in politics, but of late years I think he has retired."

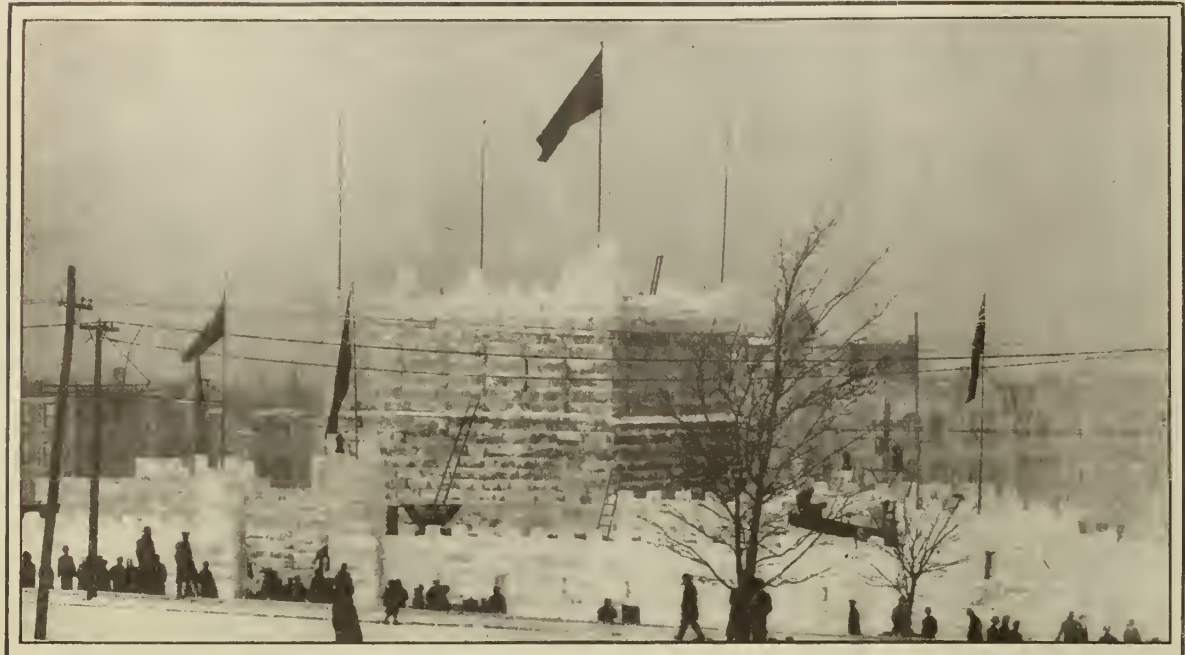
What the Republican Organization Is

HOW many more insurance investigations, how many more cases of Allds, Republican leader in the New York State Senate charged with taking a bribe to defeat a bill, how many more revelations of closed-door partnerships between tariff beneficiaries and tariff makers, how many more Sugar Trust cases, before the people will see the Republican machine as it is—the big men of business and the big men of politics organized into a freemasonry of self-interest? The simplest way to define the Insurgent movement is to say that it opposes this freemasonry.

Where the Cost of Living Does Not Pinch

FOUR New Bedford, Massachusetts, cotton and woolen manufacturing companies paid an average dividend of 34.7 per cent in 1907; and in 1908, the panic year, paid an average dividend of 25.2 per cent. These are all beneficiaries of the Payne tariff. It is safe to say that the owners of these stocks do not suffer any inconvenience from the high cost of living; the women and men who work in the mills may tell a different story. The tariff is a device for making the rich richer and the poor poorer.

What the World Is Doing:



The Montreal Ice Palace

A feature of this year's winter carnival in the Canadian metropolis was the Ice Palace, which was stormed by an army of snowshoers on February 1. The festival occupied a week, and included all forms of cold-weather diversions



The Wreck of the Paulhan Aeroplane

The French aviator who figured so picturesquely in the Los Angeles meet, while giving an exhibition at Overland Park, Denver, on February 3, crashed through a fence with his Farman biplane. He was hurled some distance from his seat, but lit in the soft snow. Several people were knocked down by the machine



A New Vocation for Women

A negress, driving a taxicab as a licensed chauffeur, has recently attracted much attention on the Paris boulevards. Being the only one of her kind in the city, her car has been kept filled with gallant Parisians

A Week of Progress

IT IS widely believed that Greece has shown a lack of her historic "nerve" in dealing with Crete. The island has long been desirous to be merged by Greece and to escape the efforts of Turkey to coerce the island into practical subjection, under the device of theoretical independence.

The immediate future of England belongs to three men—John Redmond, Lloyd-George, and Mr. Asquith. Incidentally, only one of them is an Englishman. It is expected that the Budget will be passed in its original form. Reformation of the House of Lords is more problematical. Home Rule for Ireland will prove still more puzzling to a Government composed of several warring elements, who will have to collide into harmony if a majority is to be maintained.

At Dublin on February 10 Mr. Redmond stated that if home rule was to be put aside he would fight the budget, and if it was a question of securing home rule he would accept the budget.

Not far from where the Pyramids come to a point, at Heliopolis, Egypt, Hayden Sands, American, in an Antoinette monoplane, flew three and one-half miles in 4 minutes 22 seconds on February 9.

A nationful of sleuths is busy on the cost of living. The man who is getting what we all are spending has not yet been identified. Several States and a Federal department are hot on the trail, but all suspicious parties are as yet proving an alibi.

The Senate has authorized an investigation of the cost of living by passing the Elkins-Lodge-McCumber resolution.

The National Sugar Refining Company continues to add to the conscience fund. On February 9 it paid back $604,304 of money stolen from the United States Government in fraudulent manipulation of sugar duties. When this piece of belated conscientiousness is added to the restitution already made by the Sugar Trust and the Arbuckles we have the total sum swollen to $3,434,304.

To Wilbur and Orville Wright, the men who fly, were given gold medals on February 10 by the Smithsonian Institution. They were honored as contributors to the science of aeronautics.

The Parliament of Federated Australia has passed a resolution that "after sixteen years' experience of woman suffrage in various parts of Australasia, and nine years' experience in the Commonwealth, the reform has justified the hopes of its supporters, and falisfied all the fears and prophecies of disaster voiced by its opponents."

Peary

"HE HAS endured"—that was the nub of the tribute which Governor Hughes paid to Robert E. Peary, first and only discoverer of the North Pole. It was at New York's Metropolitan Opera House on the evening of February 8, and the audience filled the building. The meeting was a testimonial to Commander Peary for his performance in reaching the Pole. Thirty-one citizens had contributed a purse of $10,000. This gift he turned over toward a fund for finding the South Pole.

Governor Hughes finely touched on the spiritual elements in Arctic quest—the "unconquerable ambition of manhood to achieve," "the capacity of manhood in its splendid power of endurance, in its talent for organization, in its self-control, in its ability to hold its own in a period of years to the pursuit of a goal."

He emphasized the qualities which resulted in Peary's success: "He has endured." "He planned a route." "This man has had but one idea." "He is before you to-night a devotee, a zealot."

A Franchise Grab

THE street railway and other utilities of Des Moines are making furtive but definite efforts toward the control of the council which will be elected on March 28, and which will run the city for two years. It will be the second office-holding term of government by commission. And it will be its first severe test.

The present proposition is to submit an ordinance to the people which will make a free gift of the streets to the Des Moines City Railway Company for an "indeterminate" number of years. The proposed franchise is splashed with jokers, which deserve publicity and open discussion.

Present danger to the people lies in their impatient desire to get action on the tangled street-car situation. "Give us service" is the widespread desire.

The forty-two-year franchise asked for by the street railway company in Kansas City, Missouri, offered more favorable terms to the public than that now pending in Des Moines, and yet, after a stirring campaign, Kansas City defeated the franchise

A Record of Current Events

as a rotten bargain. Public discussion convinced the people that it is unwise to give up the streets to a privately owned company for an indeterminate number of years.

Behind the proposed settlement of the traction situation, the Greater Des Moines Committee has made suggestions. The Greater Des Moines Committee, numbering twenty-nine men, exists to boost the town—to drag in factories, by urging the city to throw off the taxes on the factories for five years, to increase the population from without, to sing the name of Des Moines. It is in part, though by no means wholly, a Public Utilities Club. Clustered about the mahogany in its executive council, we find gas, water, light, and street-cars, represented as follows: Jansen Haines, manager of the Des Moines Gas Company; H. H. Polk, president of the Interurban Railway; Geo. B. Hippee, general manager of the Des Moines City Railway; Charles Denman, manager of the Des Moines Water Company; P. B. Sawyer, manager of the Edison Light Company; F. C. Hubbell, president of the Des Moines Union Railway Company.

Cheek by jowl with the utilities are the editors of the town papers. Lafayette Young, Jr., is business manager of the "Daily Capital." He is an ambitious, strong young man, probably the ablest representative of the younger generation in the city. His father's record as a journalist has often been that of a friend of special interests. Young, Jr., has the making of a national reputation. The other papers are represented by Harvey Ingham, editor of the "Register and Leader" and "Tribune," and by Mell Uhl, manager of the "Daily News." These papers are respected by the community, and Ingham is valued as one of the cleanest, most useful citizens of Des Moines.

A few of the omissions in the proposed ordinance in settling the street-car dispute which have received little public discussion, and which are at least worth noting, are:

1. The physical valuation of the plan is in the neighborhood of $1,600,000, and yet, in addition to recognizing the bonds and the floating debt, a proposal is made to swing $1,305,000 of common stock—to make it worth par and to charge six per cent against property on that stock. In short, $1,600,000 worth of plant (omitting the "right-of-way" feature) is to be recognized as a $4,500,000 property.

2. The proposed agreement by which the city is to share income with the company by the device of 55 per cent to the city and 45 per cent to the company, after the operating expenses, taxes, interest on bonds, and depreciation are deducted, does not go into effect for five years, and not a cent of the 55 per cent will reach the city if the 45 per cent of the company's share is not sufficient to raise 6 per cent interest on the watered stock. Not only that, but the deficit is accumulated deficit, so that the people's share will not begin to reach them until they have cleaned up all the back history of the company from the time the ordinance goes into effect. As a matter of fact, the 6 per cent on the $1,305,000 of stock will more than wipe out the net earnings. The apple has no core to it for many years.

3. Under the terms of the new ordinance, the existing bondholders do not waive any of their claim, no matter what the terms of settlement. It will still be possible for them to tear open the whole situation after the city has voted this ordinance through. It should be made essential that they shall agree to abide by the terms of the ordinance before it is submitted to the voters.

A fair estimate of the present situation, for about 75 per cent of the population, is that the people would prefer the loss of $1,000,000, $2,000,000, or $3,000,000 to two or three years of litigation. The fact is that the municipality in most States is not yet in a position to deal masterfully with its public utilities and is forced to compromise in a semi-bad bargain, or else suffer the penalty of having its existing administrative officers defeated at the polls. Wisconsin, fortunately, has proved that a wise solution can be made which rests on expert valuation and an enforcement of the terms laid down by a Utilities Commission based on a comparative study of expenses of maintenance, cost of operation, etc. Until commission and referendum government meets the issue squarely and powerfully, and solves the utilities tangle, it is on trial for its life.

Opportunity in Iowa

MANY of the activities of the Greater Des Moines Committee have received public endorsement, such as that very scheme, mentioned above, of permitting factories to go untaxed for five years. Public sentiment as expressed by the ballot has endorsed this device of attracting business, and the city Council in mal ing it operative



Planting a Memorial Tree on the Lincoln Farm

A committee representing the alumnae of the Louisville, Kentucky, high school recently established a precedent at the Lincoln Birthplace Farm similar to that followed at Washington's Mount Vernon home of planting class, school, and society memorial trees. The new memorial building appears in the background





This Uganda Cathedral is thoroughly unique in design and in phases of its construction. It was built entirely by natives under European supervision. The roof and ceiling are of yellow reeds, all sewed on separately with the bark of a tree. The walls are of brick. The auditorium has a seating capacity of three thousand. In the issue of February 19 Collier's published a page of photographs entitled "Among the Kings of Uganda," depicting Mr. Roosevelt's visit to that Protectorate. The views which are here given of St. Paul's Cathedral, Namrembe, were omitted then for lack of space, but represent one of the points inspected by Mr. Roosevelt

St. Paul's Cathedral at Namrembe, Africa

What the World Is Doing: A Record of Current Events

has simply carried out the wishes of the public. Another of the activities of the committee which may well prove of lasting benefit to the city is their scheme of establishing six trial acres in the suburbs of Des Moines, where experienced truck gardeners will demonstrate the possibilities of the soil for capable truck farmers. One man in town, H. B. Case, beginning three years ago with four acres of land, has cleared $1,000 an acre for each of the years. Another man took a 32-acre farm, and with his family of six persons has supported himself for seven years on the place, and has put $18,000 improvements on the farm, and all of this money was made directly out of the land. His name is Francis Sestier. His farm is one and a half miles from the city limits, and he originally paid for his acreage from $125 to $175 an acre. Still another instance of successful farming on Iowa soil is that of a German, F. F. Shutter, who, on fourteen acres for fourteen years, has cleared $145 per acre each year on onions. His farm is situated 120 miles from Des Moines. It is one purpose of the Greater Des Moines Committee to encourage and increase the number of men like these.

Alleged Bribery at Albany

THE lawmakers of New York State have been stirred by the charge that Jotham P. Allds, president *pro tem* of the Senate, accepted a bribe of $1,000 to defeat a bill dealing with bridge construction. The trouble all began with the charge made by Senator Benn Conger that Allds in 1901 accepted the $1,000 bribe to influence his action on the bill. Hiram G. Moe asserted, on the witness stand on February 9, that he had paid $1,000 to Jotham P. Allds, Senate leader, $1,000 to a member of the Assembly, and $4,000 to another member. These two Assemblymen are dead, so their names were not demanded by the Senate investigators. According to gossip at Albany, however, there was no doubt as to their identity, and counsel for Senator Conger announced that if the names were demanded they would be given up.

If the transaction now in the limelight was only a "flea bite" compared to what went on in 1901, 1902, and 1903 in the well-shaded lobby, as has been alleged, then there will be need of diligent prying at the lid by State leaders. If the counsels of Governor Hughes prevail, there will be no whitewash and no hush tactics in the present scandal. In his Lincoln Day speech, he said: "The party can stand anything except being untrue to itself and allying itself with the evil that may be in it." Also he said: "We must saw through oak cleanly and steadily as Lincoln sawed his oak."

The two questions still to be answered are: Was there a large corruption fund raised for the purpose of altering legislation, and, if so, how widely was it scattered?

The President on Promises

TO THE Republican Club in New York on Lincoln Day, Mr. Taft made a speech on the promises of the Republican Party. He dealt with the postal savings bank, railroad regulation, Federal injunctions. To the corporations he said again that if they could not continue to do business and obey the law, then it would be so much the worse for them. It seems that a revision downward of the tariff was not specifically promised. It was unwarranted campaign gossip which made the average American citizen believe the Republican Party was pledged to a revision downward. "Nothing was expressly said in the platform that this revision was to be a downward revision.

"The implication that it was to be generally downward, however, was fairly given by the fact that those who uphold a protective tariff system defend it by the claim that after an industry has been established by shutting out foreign competition the domestic competition will lead to the reduction in price so as to make the original high tariff unnecessary."

The President stated that the increase not on articles of luxury affected but about $300,000,000 as against decreases on about $5,000,000,000 of consumption. Under the Payne law, 51.6 per cent of the gross imports for the last six months have been entered free, while under the four years preceding, for the same six months, the free list amounted to 45.46 per cent of the total importations.

The Responsive Subway

TO HANDLE an increased passenger traffic of 100,510,514 persons in three years, the Interborough Rapid Transit Company in New York City added twenty-seven cars to the subway service. This is at least a partial explanation of why there is an effect of overcrowding in the subway. From June 30, 1906, to June 30, 1909, the passenger traffic has leaped from 137,919,632 to 238,143,146. That is a gain of almost one hundred per cent. In 1906, 796 cars were available in the subway. In 1909 and even in 1910, 823 cars were available. Of those available, the actual average number in operation in 1909 were 776.

The improvements made by the Interborough were under compulsion of the Public Service Commission. Such were the 250 side-door cars, the speed-control system, the lengthening of the station platforms.

Farm Openings

THERE are chances in agriculture in the Middle West. A young man studying agriculture for four years in the practical next-to-the-soil courses of one of the State universities would be sure of his life work, and on graduation would step



Jotham P. Allds

This is the New York Senate leader whom Senator Conger and H. G. Moe charge with taking a bribe of $1,000 in a bridge deal during the year 1901

out into a job. That is more than the average graduate of an Eastern college can do in the overcrowded Atlantic Coast cities. The dean of Wisconsin's State university received by mail the other day —a typical day—a request to fill three positions, and he was unable to do so because none of his pupils were at that time in shape to take the jobs. The first was $1,000 a year for an assistant in dairying; the second was $1,200 a year for an assistant in agronomy; the third was $1,800 for an assistant professor in agronomy. Last year there were $50,000 worth of positions which he was unable to supply. These were college positions. There were also something over 100 farm positions as wage-earners, whose total value was $30,000 in salaries.

Town Meetings Revived in Boston

ALMOST novel and decidedly interesting and valuable policy was inaugurated by Mayor John F. Fitzgerald of Boston within a few days after his installation. It was the holding of town meetings in eight sections of the city for the purpose of hearing the wants of those neighborhoods. This plan was adopted for the reason that the new city charter provides that the Mayor and Council shall make out the general appropriations for municipal improvements within thirty days after their inauguration. To get what each ward wanted the Mayor and Council went to these places and heard the citizens. Every one of these meetings was well attended and full of business. It was in striking contrast to the meetings which the Mayor had held in the same halls only a few weeks before. Then he was pleading for the votes of the people and denouncing his opponents. Then there was much enthusiasm and red fire. Now, the Mayor walked upon the platform accompanied by his nine Councilmen, seven of whom had voted for his opponent, and there was little more than cordial applause. There was an air of business, not play. The Mayor himself was brief and businesslike in his utterances.

"We came here," he began, "to listen to the wants of this neighborhood. You know the provisions of the charter and the necessity of care but haste in these appropriations. In order to expedite business, we shall hear representatives of regular organizations first and then individuals. Gentlemen will be brief and rapid, and will please confine themselves strictly to the points they wish to make." That was about all he said. Then the flood-gates were opened and the old days of town meetings came again. The town clown and the town bore were there and the crowds alternately roared and yawned. But most of the speeches were just what the Mayor asked for—quiet, quick, and businesslike statements of needs and the money necessary to accomplish them. One element which makes town meetings so amusing was lacking. There was no strife. No representatives of one improvement association asserted that the other concerns were rogues. All these differences had been fused together under the loving charm of neighborhood emulation and local patriotism. At times the Mayor would interrupt to ask a question, occasionally he would pencil a memorandum on the paper before him, and behind him the members of the City Council listened intently. On one occasion two of them looked at an atlas together, trying to trace out the direction of a street in Dorchester which "ought" to be opened; these two were the Harvard and Back Bay member, and the Roxbury member, who was loathed by the Back Bay because he had served a jail sentence for fraud in a civil service examination. Personal differences were thus fused together, it seemed.

The scheme has been so far a splendid success and very creditable to its originators. Much time has been saved, the various local demands have been documentized and put on record, and the Mayor and Council have these now before them in a concrete, definite form, obviating the terrible strain of personal interviews at the City Hall and the pull and haul of such encounters, with their chances and suspicion of graft and undue influences.

Naturally, no ward will get all it wants. The total amount at the disposal of the Council is about $2,000,000. Almost every one of the places visited has asked nearly that sum. Each region has particular and peculiar needs, but all united in the proverbial demand for better transportation facilities. While many steam trains run to stations in the city, the vast majority of Boston people are carried home in the street-cars, and that service is still everywhere inadequate at the going home time. All the harbor districts want harbor improvement, although they know that the nation, and not the city, must attend to that, and they seek some sort of cooperation between city and nation. South Boston wants a tunnel to the City Hall. East Boston already has one tunnel and would like another and better ferry accommodations. Dorchester, a territorially large and a rapidly growing residential section, where the great common people, including the Mayor, live, seeks street widening, better streets, more "accepted" and opened streets, and so it goes. Plenty of freak schemes are presented at which the Mayor must and does keep a straight face.

But above and beyond all other desires has been the demand for education and recreation. It is most clear that the youth are demanding most from the modern city to-day. Every ward of Boston has asked for more and better schoolhouses or schoolhouse equipment, or more playgrounds, more parks, more outside gymnasia, and more bath-houses. Even Dorchester Lower Mills, way out in the country, over an hour's ride from City Hall, asked for more parks and playgrounds, although not far from the great Franklin Park. The appetite of the boys and girls for schooling and the enjoyment and play that go with it has caused increases in municipal expenses far in excess of the increase of fire, police, and street appropriations.

It is only fair to the new administration to say that it has begun with a lively and straightforward spirit. The feeling in the various departments at City Hall is much better than it has been. Whether the Fitzgerald administration, whose success the best elements in Boston mourned as a deadly disgrace to the city, has really determined to attempt to achieve real benefits to Boston or not, the start has been auspicious.

One circumstance is distinctly in its favor. The charter provides that no place can be filled except from the lists submitted by the State Civil Service Commission, and the path to the State House is black with thousands of applicants for jobs. The other good sign is this step of going out to meet the people and find out what they want. It is now said that this feature will be persisted in on other occasions. If the people continue to be interested and responsive, this may become a real and successful form of referendum.



With her slender fingers she pinched the strings into little fusillades of puerile sound

BANJO NELL

The Little Melody-Maker Who Sailed Away to Her Fate in the Tropical Islands

By JAMES HOPPER

BEING only of the civil service, we had been assigned, by the fat Q. M. captain, to a darkish, dirtyish cabin between decks; and hence were irreverent of the beings of the roomy, enameled quarters above. So we dubbed her "Banjo Nell" almost as she placed her little buckled shoe upon the polished planks of the white army transport. The naming, it must be said, called for no violent effort of the imagination; she glided toward the cabin, along the dazzling deck, accompanied by no baggage we could discern except a box, shaped like a doll's coffin, which she held affectionately against her heart, and which gave out, when accidentally struck against a brass railing, a muffled and yet resonant note that shuddered a moment like a plaint.

She was young and slender and very light; her dress was a pastelle blue, her hat a pastelle pink, and both dress and hat somehow gave an impression of being extraordinarily beribboned, though when you analyzed the impression, you found it based on very little fact. In the same manner, her entire personality, through no cause you could immediately discern, exhaled a whirring, indefatigable and gentle turbulence. She moved with a sound of wings, little golden wisps of hair snapped mutinously beneath the wide halo of her millinery; she seemed all a-flutter. "A fluffy young miss," said one of us, observing her with uptilted nose. "A flirty little devil, I bet!" said Hart. But Strang, the severe man of our trio, said nothing at all. His forehead was puckered in disapprobation; but in his eyes, as they followed her, there was a puzzling light.

The interest thus awakened in us, she was to hold for the whole of the thirty days' seaway to the Philippines. We were (being civilians and below decks) a cynical trio (or tried to be), and observed critically, and with some malevolence, the doings of the upper deck. We watched officers too palpably from West Point and officers too palpably trying to be from West Point; nice army ladies, and army ladies very much painted; but it was Banjo Nell who from the first held our steadfast attention. From the first, it must be added, she justified her name and flattered our perspicacity. For, after a six days' wallowing in cold yellow curlers, no sooner had the ship, blossoming out in sail-tents, white uniforms, and diaphanous gowns, slid out upon the lacquered calm of the tropic sea, than it began to vibrate from end to end with the indefatigable tinkle of her banjo and the ripple of her mirth.

She sat up there in a long white chair set upon the white deck, her gown a touch of color in the circle of white uniforms; and, her feet drawn up in the attitude of a child eating something good, her head inclined like a bird's, with her slender fingers she pinched the strings into little fusillades of puerile sound. The big ship slid onward gravely, with a deaf and absorbed air, and incessantly the tinkling notes, released in handfuls, flew over the bulwarks to strew like flights of impalpable butterflies the impassive sea. Sometimes she sang as she strummed—light songs that fluttered like ribbons; and then again she led from bowsprit to taffrail, along decks, passages, down companion-ways, bands of youths that passed like idiotic hurricanes. But always she tinkled, sang, or fluttered; never was she silent, never was she still; and always there emanated from her a sort of turbulent and empty joy—which had the faculty of making us sad.

Of making Strang sad. He would watch her, his face scowling with disapprobation, his nerves visibly on edge. "Damn little fool!" he would growl finally, turning his back and lighting his pipe. But his pipe refused to stay lit and his back to stay turned; again he would be watching her, above there on the white deck, and always his observation ended with the same verdict: "Damn little fool!"

THE ship slid on; day after day, week after week it seemed, we passed along a lacquered sea bluer than the sky, bluer than any sky. The ship hissed gently; from its bow two thin emerald lines spread, curling transparently and tipped with foam; two diverging lines like a flight of swallows upon a sky, a flight of white swallows upon a sky bluer than the sky. Upon the immensity of the sea there was no other movement, not a ripple, not a shiver; and upon the immensity of the sky not a cloud, not a haze, not a fleck.

"Damn little fool!" growled Strang, watching. "Look at her; look at those men! Oh, h——, look at that toad of a Q. M.!"

It was true that the men of the upper deck were always about her, like bees about honey; and that in her conduct she was of an ingenuous familiarity that tormented us secretly. And true that the quartermaster captain (who had assigned us between decks) was bending over her, his shining face too close to hers. "I'd like to choke his fat neck!" growled Strang—and shut himself up in the cabin, where the temperature was at least one hundred and ten.

AND then at the beginning of the third week, with sea-hue unchanged, beneath a turquoise sky, we struck suddenly a large and mysterious cross-swell in which the ship rolled scandalously. And in the afternoon we were startled from the torpor of the siesta by a great crashing of glass, a scream, and laughter overhead. Turning our eyes up there, we saw our heroine, balancing with one hand upon the knob of her cabin door, which, open, was swinging to and fro. At her feet a rotund bottle, shattered at the neck, rolled in and out of the scupper with an air of moral abandon, and in her free hand she held up high a cup of golden wine. She raised the glass above her head, brought it back to her lips, tipped it, and then flung it far between two long waves which closed like a trap over its fugitive glitter. A babel of male voices rose in applause.

"The tropics!" said Strang sententiously. He looked appalled. "The tropics. She's gone, the little fool!"

"Look here," Hart remonstrated; "a glass of champagne isn't the end of the world."

But Strang turned upon him viciously. "I tell you she's gone!" he repeated in a tone brooking no denial.

We laughed at him, but felt a hidden torment. And then, the following night, we were astounded to see him with her at the taffrail.

The sun was setting, and the ship which, as suddenly as it had entered it, had left the disturbed area and again slid upon a polished sea, was hissing gently, like some antediluvian reptile homeward bound, toward a cavern of molten gold flamingly open in the west. They stood at the taffrail, beneath a flag which at rare intervals snapped lightly; the

light was upon them, and they were beautiful, he so large and square and strong, she so slender, so fluent, and so light. By the movement of their lips you could see they were speaking, speaking in brief sentences cut by long silences; and they stood a bit apart, gazing straight ahead, never gazing at each other. In the slight bend of his body there was solicitude; and she leaned back against the rail, still with a stillness contrasting strangely with her usual turbulence, her arms flowing loose along her relaxed form in an attitude that held weariness and peace.

And thus we were to see them every evening after that. All day she tinkled, laughed, and fluttered, and then at sunset for a time stood with him at the taffrail, very still. He leaned slightly above her; she drooped against the rail, and they spoke, looking straight ahead, in short sentences and long silences. Above them the flag snapped gently; the light was upon their faces. The moment held a peace, a large unruffled calm; it had a taste, almost, of prayer.

Then he would tumble back to us and growl his disapprobation, his irritation—the irritation of the idealist who, seeking too much, finds nothing. Also, I suppose, he felt the need of justifying himself toward us; he had something of the mental attitude of the callow youth who "hates girls" and yet surreptitiously takes them home from school.

"I am trying to find out what she is," he would growl, "and I can't. There's nothing there—nothing. Only evasion—unconsciousness—vacuum."

"Seems interesting, anyway," one of us would say.

"Yes; try, try again," chimed Hart.

He would turn his back upon us, absolutely furious, but it would not be long before he would be speaking again, evidently more to satisfy himself than to satisfy us, in a sort of soliloquy that yet sought approbation—or contradiction.

"I couldn't even tell whether she is bad or she is good. She may be the one—and so much so that she doesn't know it—or else the other—and then to an absurd degree of innocence. She doesn't seem to see that those men—"

Here we usually deserted him, half laughing, half indignant, a bit outraged at his want of delicacy, resentful of this spirit of analysis which threatened surface blooms satisfactory to us. He had something of the make-up of a priest of the Inquisition—the cruelty of the idealist maddened by the realities.

MEANTIME the voyage was continuing as before—a polished sea, a pellucid sky, banjo strummings all day, the short moment of peace at the sunset hour, at the taffrail, beneath the whispering flag, and one evening he seemed to arrive at last to a conclusion.

"There's nothing there," he said, as if relieved. "Banjo tinkle, flutter of ribbon—nothing else. She's a bubble, just a bubble. A bubble—" he stopped, his eyes staring upward. "A bubble—of joy," he resumed; "a joy-bubble. Banjo Nell," he said slowly; "Banjo Nell, the joy-bubble!"

After which he seemed satisfied, and for several days said nothing more of her. But the joy-bubble now, perversely enough, began to give out solid facts. "She's going to be married," was the news he brought down from a new interview; "she's going to the P. I.'s to be married!"

"Good for Banjo Nell!" said Hart maliciously.

"To marry a missionary!" Strang went on.

"Surprising, but laudable," said Hart.

STRANG was silent a while, trying to smile, but evidently irritated.

"It beats h——," he began again slowly; "it beats h—— how girls marry! I've known several now—and it always appalls me—their unconsciousness, their supreme unconsciousness of what they are doing. They say: 'I'm going to be married'—just like that, just like 'I'm going to drink a glass of water,' except that they have a bit more realization of the importance of the drink of water. They have no imagination; they don't visualize; they don't see what they are doing; and they don't bother to see. Never do they seem to have the slightest idea of *why* they marry. It isn't love; it isn't for support; it isn't to get a new hat—they don't think even that far. It's for nothing at all; they can't give you a single plausible reason. They just marry, that's all; it's a habit, a racial habit. Their mother did it, their mother's mother, their grandmother's mother, back *ad infinitum*. And so, *they* do it. It's appalling."

"I hope," said Hart, "that you didn't ask *her* why she is marrying!"

Strang was uncomfortably silent a moment. Then, "I did!" he flashed out defiantly. "I wanted to find out. And *her* reason is—that she's engaged to him! 'I'm engaged to him,' she says—and that's all!"

"Not such a bad reason," ventured Hart.

"Humph!" growled Strang. "They're from the same part of the country—the Middle West. Went to school together. He asked her two years ago. She said yes, of course. Because it was easier than to say no, I suppose. Then he went off. She hasn't seen him for three years, and now she's going to him. He has 'sent for her'! She speaks of him in the vaguest fashion; I'll wager she couldn't describe the color of his eyes—whether they're blue or black. But she's engaged—that seems all-sufficient. 'But I'm *engaged*,' she says. Oh, h——!"

"Well, we'd better let her be," said Hart. "Don't monkey with 'racial habits,' *I* say."

But Strang continued. Every evening he climbed to the white deck and spent a half-hour with her, their conversation, as far as we could see, more and more earnest, though never did she alter her posture of slight weariness, of momentary surrender, so different from her usual whirring agitation. The rest of the time she fluttered and tinkled. She had learned to know Hart and me, and sometimes in the midst of her play stopped to throw down to us, from the top of the companion-way, an amiable nod. But little by little, as we approached her destination (she was to be let off at Aparri, on the north coast of Luzon), we fancied that we discovered in her a change—sudden moments of immobility in the midst of play, like those of a bird which has heard a footstep, or which has seen, crawling upon the sand, the shadow of an approaching hand; these followed always by a new burst of febrile turbulence.

"Seems to me the joy-bubble has to work at it," Hart remarked.

The ship was approaching the Luzon coast. The night before, Strang came down looking weary and discouraged.

"I tried to make her wait—about that marriage," he announced belligerently.

"You're a sentimentalist and a—and a fool!" said Hart.

"I'm not," said Strang. "It's a crime. She doesn't love him; she doesn't *know* him. I keep asking her *why* she marries—and the only reason is that she is engaged—that's the end of it—that she mustn't break her promise. That's her only reason. It's a crime."

To this we had nothing to say.

"She's stubborn, too," Strang went on. "With that terrible stubbornness of the gentle, of the one who does not know. She is going to do it, all right!"

"But, good Lord, why shouldn't she?" broke in Hart, exasperated; "why shouldn't she? It's her affair, not yours, Strang; hers alone. And perhaps there is nothing else for her to do! What would you have her do, Strang—teach school? The joy-bubble teach school! What else have you to offer her, Strang, what else?"

But at this question Strang said not another word.

THE next morning we were awakened by the repeated and repeated blowing of the siren; springing from our bunks, we found the ship motionless, and, hurrying on deck, we saw land.

It was a little after the dawn, a slight breeze was passing in iridescent shivers over the motionless sea, and before us, no more than a mile away, was the land—a low coast, furry with a gray and musty vegetation. It stretched to the right and the left, in immense monotony to hazy disappearances, and seemed deserted; but after a while we saw, on a point, by a river's breaking bar, a clump of plumy coconuts, within which a tin roof glittered. The sun, slanting along the sea, struck the top of the jungle, of the palms, to a rosy halo; it beat upon the



Before we could move he had leaped the intervening space and was at the other's throat

land, which smoked to the rays and seemed heavily asleep. The ship bellowed; heaving ever so slowly athwart the oily swell, it poured forth an incessant, sad, and clamorous note, and to the call the land, though no movement was visible, seemed to stir vaguely as if in a dream. Suddenly, clear and bright, a flag shot up a long mast above the tin roof; and after a moment of great calm and silence, during which we heard loudly the plash of ripples along the flanks, we saw a launch gliding down the invisible river behind the palms, as if gliding upon land. It doubled the point, clearly upon water now, danced extravagantly for a moment in the breakers of the bar, then came steaming toward us very fast. It struck against the lowered ladder, and, looking down into its hollow, we saw the bronze torsos of the native crew, and then, detaching himself from them and mounting the ladder, the Man, the Bridegroom.

HE CAME up rapidly, and was soon on deck, near us; and right away, I must say, I took a prodigious dislike to him. In the first place, he was dressed in black, from head to foot in black; and to dress in black in the tropics argues certainly a curious malevolence. Then he wore whiskers. They were not the long, flowing whiskers which can come of modesty, of a complete indifference to personal appearance. They were short whiskers, clipped off snappily at the hinges of the jaws, the rest of the cheek, the chin, and the lips being shaven clean—an aggressive arrangement that, demanding close care, a perverse solicitude. The fruit of a sort of upside-down vanity differing absolutely from the spirit of passive hirsuteness. Bespeaking a somber ill-will, a set determination to be singular, to affront the sun, the flowers, the birds, all the joys and beauties of the world. I hated those whiskers! Outside of that, I had to admit it, he was not so bad—tall and spare, with brown eyes, rather nice, though set a bit too close. And he loved her—you could see that! His hands trembled. He stepped toward her and kissed her chastely on the brow, rigid as a somnambulist, and then suddenly, in spite of himself, his two trembling hands went up. They went up, grasped her two elbows, and pressed them tight against her sides, tight! The movement, so irresistible within its tense repression, was almost terrible. Her face, turned upward toward his, blanched a bit. It was all over in a moment, though. The baggage already was being dropped into the launch. He placed his right hand against her back, and with one swift look at us, about him, he had whisked her off with a gentle but steady push of that big brown hand, toward the ladder. Poor little Nell! If she had had doubts, if for an instant she had held the slightest vestige of an idea of discussing her fate, of drawing back, of hesitating, she certainly was given no chance. One, two, three—and she was at the ladder. One, two, three—and she was at the bottom of it. One, two, three, she was in the sternsheets of the launch. The banjo, deposited at her feet, gave one muffled, lamentable note—and one, two, three, the launch was streaming away from us, across the silken sea, toward the sodden land. A quarter of the way over she threw us one last gesture, a wave of her kerchief which held a bit of her old careless gaiety, which we answered with flapping hats, all of us, lined up there along the bulwarks, quartermaster, officers, between-deck dissidents, for the moment a fraternity, our heads in a row like those of dolls waiting to be knocked down by a ball. But the gesture was not repeated. He must have engaged her right away in serious conversation; he may have protested; anyway, there was nothing more. We watched the launch stream away, plunge perilously across the bar, veer, slide, as if on land, behind the trees, disappear; there was nothing more, not a sign, not a flutter. We felt as if suddenly some big whirlpool had sucked the joy-bubble from our sight, from our lives.

WITHIN twenty-four hours the big white ship was at anchor in Manila Bay; and a few days later we were again at our respective routines, the three of us, and had reorganized our mess in an old house by a breach of the city walls, through which we caught the shifting waters of the bay. The memories of the voyage began to fade—as fade memories of all voyages. But still, once in a while, we heard of Banjo Nell. We knew that she had been married that same evening of her landing in Aparri, and that her missionary husband had taken her inland, to a little pueblo from which radi-

(Continued on page 26)

THE BEST FRIEND

The Rôle Which Was Cast for the Hotel Guest, and the Part He Finally Played

By ARTHUR STANWOOD PIER

AT HALF-PAST four o'clock the Junction was about to undergo its brief daily stir of life. The smoke from the locomotive on the branch road was to be seen ascending from beyond the sand-hills of the desert; in another moment the train would emerge. The station agent appeared on the platform; a hundred yards away, on the hotel veranda, stood Carrick, the hotel-keeper, his daughter Caroline, and the Chinese boy who helped in the kitchen.

From the train, when it had pulled in, alighted some thirty persons, mostly men. They took their way across the glaring, sandy stretch to the hotel.

They were dusty and tanned, they wore felt hats and soft shirts; they were just such people as Carrick's daughter had been accustomed to welcome every day at this hour and to bid farewell to the next morning. She looked at them without interest and without animosity. Her father, who was still new to the duties of host, greeted them with nervous hospitality. "This way, gentlemen; this way, please," and with a little cough, which was weary rather than important, he went inside and, standing behind his desk, pushed forward the hotel register.

HIS daughter Caroline stood by with the keys and assigned the guests to their rooms. She was tall and slender, young and picturesque, in her felt hat and khaki skirt with the Mexican red sash. One of the men stood by the door watching her while she dealt out the keys. She turned to him at last.

"Here's yours," she said. "Eighteen is the last room on the right—through that door."

The man looked at her oddly and seemed in no haste to take the key. Caroline narrowed her eyes; his look disquieted and displeased her. Yet the man was handsome—tall, lithe, with black hair, straight and unstreaked by gray, long black eyelashes and a straight black mustache; his nose, his mouth, his chin were of a fineness rather remarkable in that region. As he walked away Caroline watched him with a certain admiration for his bearing and figure; she turned to the register and read his name—David Temple. Then he passed out of her mind. She had her tasks in the kitchen and dining-room, and did not see him again until supper.

He sat facing her at the table, and he looked at her somewhat wistfully. But only half an hour before, the train from Los Angeles had brought her a letter which had rendered her unconscious of observers, pleasantly preoccupied. The happy light in her eyes, the quiet contentment of her lips, which intimated now and then abstractedly the beginnings of a dreamy smile, made her still more charming to the man.

The flies thrummed on the window-screens, the unshaded kerosene lamps glowed hot from their brackets against the brown pine walls, the old-fashioned fly-fans rotated lumberingly above the long tables. Most of the men had taken off their coats and hung them over the backs of their chairs; they sat in their shirt-sleeves with colored garters about their arms; most of them had their napkins tucked in at their necks and utilized them at intervals to mop their perspiring faces.

On all sides talk was of the Valley, from which the men had come—sanguine talk about its wonderful fertility, its crops. What one man had made in onions, another in asparagus, a third in cantaloups; what land would be selling for in two or three years when its adaptability for oranges had been fully demonstrated—these were themes discussed in eager voices. It was the sort of talk, the same excited, confident, prophetic talk which Caroline had heard daily for six months; every one who passed through the Junction seemed to have perfect assurance that wealth was ahead of him. For the first month it had interested and amused Caroline, then it had embittered her. She and her father had no bright prospects in this new country.

After supper she seated herself at the writing-table in the office and proceeded to answer the letter which the afternoon train had brought. The travelers, who preserved their farm habits, came in early from the porch and passed through on their way to bed. Only David Temple sat in the room and read a newspaper. Carrick himself lay in his hammock at the end of the veranda, coughing querulously from time to time.

Caroline finished her letter and dropped it in the mail-bag by the door. When she turned she was aware that for some time Temple's eyes had been upon her.

He rose from his chair. "It's nearly a year since I was last out," he said. "You weren't here then."

"No. We came six months ago."

"Lonely place for a girl."

If he was undertaking to be compassionate she resented it.

"I like it best when it's lonely," she said.

Temple's eyes twinkled. "There's a full moon tonight," he observed. "It hasn't come up yet. Don't you want to sit on the porch with me and watch it rise?"

SHE looked at him doubtfully. Then in spite of her resentment, in spite, too, of the letter which she had just answered, the twinkle in his eyes and the charm of his slow, gentle voice prevailed. And, having yielded so far, and sitting on the veranda by his side, she was induced to show some interest in the guest.

"You live in the Valley, I suppose," she said.

"Yes. I'm out for a vacation. I sold a dozen carloads of hogs last week, and my place can do without me now for a while."

"What are you going to do?"

"I don't know. I got to dreaming about the big city—electric lights, crowds on the sidewalk, automobiles, theaters, cafés where there's real food—I thought I might even make for San Francisco."

"I never was in the Valley but once," said Caroline. "I thought it was pretty and green—all the nice smooth alfalfa fields, and the horses in the pastures, and the cows. Not like this desert a bit. I hate it here."

"The Valley was like this when I first went to it," replied Temple. "Maybe they'll get irrigation over here some time. Then you'll like it better."

"I don't mean to wait for that. I shan't stay here much longer."

HE LOOKED at her curiously, and she expected him to follow up her statement with some questioning. It piqued her when he said: "Well, there are no more wonderful nights anywhere than here. If you have stars every night you don't so much need people."

"Yes, the stars are a comfort," she acquiesced; but whereas she had a moment before resented compassion in his tone, she now was hurt by the lack of it. She could not refrain from adding: "Just the same, a person must have people. I see enough of men—too much—but girls!"

"They are quite a luxury down here," admitted Temple. "That's one reason why I wanted to take a holiday and go off. I hoped I might see some girls. I hadn't expected to succeed so soon.—Tell me, why did you stop here? Why didn't you come down into the Valley?"

"We hadn't any choice about it. My father had come to Los Angeles for his health. He was an accountant; a friend of his got him a place in a railway office. But he couldn't stand the work or the climate; the doctor told him he ought to go to a drier place and recommended the desert. Well, even on the desert it costs something to live, and it's not easy to find an occupation. The railway owns this hotel, and I guess nobody wants to stay here long. Anyway, my father was offered the place. We were glad enough, and we came. We neither of us knew much about keeping a hotel. I've done the best I could."

"It's a pity that you couldn't have come down into the Valley. The climate is just as dry and the surroundings there would have contented you and him better."

"At one time we should have liked it if there had been any opportunity. But just now we have something else in view."

"Something that will take you away from here?"

"Yes."

She volunteered nothing further. Temple waited a moment and then said:

"Well, if your father ever should think of coming to the Valley, I might help him. I have something to do with the Valley Bank, and if he's an accountant, I might find a place for him."

"That's kind of you. Perhaps this other thing—perhaps anyway—" She stopped, seeming confused.

"I'll find out when I go back to the Valley," he assured her. "It's not so bad down there. Eight months in the year the climate is fine. It's a pic-

turesque spot, for anybody that likes outdoor life. And the quality of the society is improving and will go on improving. If one is reasonably prosperous, so that one can get away for three or four months every year—why, I think it's a pretty good place to have as one's home."

"I should think so," assented Caroline without enthusiasm. "Better anyhow than this." She rose. "My duties begin pretty early in the morning, so I'll say good night. I suppose you know the Los Angeles train leaves here at nine o'clock."

"As soon as I get the rooms made up, I will see that you are moved," she said, and went away.

Temple sat on the veranda and smoked, and expected that Carrick would come to him. But the old man ambled over to the station and presently returned with a bundle of newspapers and letters. With these he retired to the farther corner of the veranda, and soon was immersed in the newspapers, oblivious alike of his guest and of all the immediate world of sand, heat, and desolation. Temple watched him with amused and sympathetic eyes.

"Next week. I'm going to be married and live in Los Angeles."

Temple looked at her in silence. His expression was unmoved, but he felt choked and stung and savage. He mastered himself and said quietly:

"Who is the man?"

The directness and the quiet of the question were an open acknowledgment of what she already knew. She answered with constraint:

"His name is John Gunter. I knew him when we lived in Los Angeles. He lived at the same board-



Caroline, who had been very pale, suddenly flushed crimson—"I must have a talk with you, John," she said, "all alone"

"I know," said Temple. "I'll be up in time."

The next morning Temple finished his breakfast before any of the other guests. When he went into the office Caroline was there, making out the accounts. He strolled over to the station; it was half an hour before the train was due. He picked out his trunk, loaded it on a truck which he borrowed from the station agent, and trundled it to the hotel.

WHEN he entered the office, trundling his trunk before him, Caroline looked up, startled; she flushed and dropped her eyes. Temple wheeled the trunk down the corridor to his room.

Afterward, while the guests of the hotel were assembling in the office and settling their accounts, Temple sat on the veranda. From that position he watched the departure of the travelers. When they had all gathered on the platform of the station and the train was coming in, Carrick approached Temple.

"Train stops only a minute," he warned him. "So you'd better be moving over."

"I'm not going on this train," Temple replied. "I like it here. Guess I'll stay a while."

Carrick looked surprised, but his instinct of hospitality overcame his wonder. "I'm glad to hear it," he said. "But you'll tire of it soon." A few minutes later, after the train had pulled out, Temple saw him consulting his daughter in the office. Presently out came Caroline.

"My father thinks that we can give you a better room—one that is larger and cooler," she said. Of course if we had realized when you arrived that you meant to stay longer than the others, we should have assigned it to you."

"I didn't mean to stay longer then," replied Temple. "The fancy just took me."

He looked at her with inviting, dancing eyes; he was in high spirits. But she responded with no smile; her gray eyes were shadowed and troubled.

"Busted old duck," ran his inward commentary. "Not a thing to interest him but his habits and his newspapers—not even the stranger on his porch!"

Temple remembered after a while that he had a book in his trunk and went for it. As he passed along the corridor he saw Caroline in one of the rooms making the bed. He stopped in the doorway and said:

"I've kept house all by myself at various times. Let me fix up a few of the rooms. Where do I get the clean sheets?"

"I've done everything; I'm just finishing."

"To-morrow I'll do my share. I can't sit round here idle."

"I know you can't; you won't be here to-morrow."

"What makes you think that?"

"Oh, I just think it. There's nothing here to hold you—or interest you—or attract you."

"That's what everybody thinks who's become bored by a place."

"You will find it out very soon. To-day." She spoke with a certain depressing and ominous finality. "Now I have things to do in the kitchen. You couldn't be of any help there—only in the way."

"Are you going to be busy all the time?"

"No. I'm hurrying with my work—so that I can talk with you."

"Oh," said Temple, "good for you!" and he passed on to his room, trying to feel pleased, but somehow not succeeding, for the flattery of her remark had been annulled by the gravity of her face.

HE HAD been reading on the veranda for half an hour when she came to him. At the other end her father was still poring over his newspapers.

"I wonder how he'll run the hotel for the week after I'm gone!" she said. "He'll have a week of it all by himself before the new manager comes."

"You're going away soon?"

ing-house with us. He is in the real estate business. I—I don't know—what else shall I tell you?"

She raised her eyes appealingly, and the look in them made his pain more poignant, for it made his love greater and more a thing of the spirit.

"I guess there's nothing else," he said. "There's nothing but for me to wish you happiness."

"I suppose I should have told you last night," she exclaimed. "I did love talking with you—and I thought maybe if you knew about me you wouldn't take any interest in talking to me."

TEMPLE smiled and then his eyes grew grave. "It's queer you should have loved talking to me if your mind was filled with thoughts of another man.

"I know it's queer," she acknowledged. "I don't understand myself sometimes. There's nobody that I could ever love the way I do John. But somehow now and then it's good to talk with people—and I just felt it was good to talk with you. In a way I wanted to talk with you about John—and yet I didn't, because I felt that the moment you knew about him you wouldn't take an interest any more."

"I guess you're just a complete little woman," sighed Temple.

"I'd like—I wish I dared to ask you something," said Caroline.

"Please do."

"I'd like you to be my best friend. I've been so lonely here. I haven't any friends within miles! And you like to have friends near when you're happy, as much as when you're sad, don't you?"

"I can imagine it."

"You came just when I was in a lonely mood; you talked to me and were nice; I liked you. I wished right off that I could have just such a man as you for my best friend. I do wish you might be that."

"As we're not likely ever to meet again, that would be difficult," remarked Temple, unenthusiastically.

'Still, while I'm here—if there's any part for a best riend, I'd be glad to fill it temporarily."

"Somehow that isn't a bit a friendly way of alking."

"Well—tell me what a best friend can do."

She hesitated and then said: "I wish that you'd ust happen to be coming back here a week from to-norrow."

"Why?"

"Because that's the day I'm to be married. And 'd like to feel that my best friend was at my vedding."

"If you want me to be there, I'll come."

"Oh, no," she cried immediately, "I wouldn't think f letting you. It would be breaking up your vaca-ion, spoiling it right in the middle. I couldn't be o selfish."

"If you like to have me here, I'll do what I decided ast night to do. I'll stay on; if you want me, I'll tay for the wedding."

"You really want to stay?"

"Yes."

"Then I wasn't mistaken; I did feel so sure that ou could be my best friend! And, oh," she carolled n in a gay little rippling voice that caught his heart p and caressed it, "you'll be one that won't just for-et and be forgotten. You and I can come to know ach other so well in a week here! And staying for he wedding, you'll come to know John—and that vill make it so much surer—our friendship! You'll e his friend as well as mine; you'll come and visit s some time when we have a house with a spare oom—and maybe, if you're kind and invite us, we'll ome time come and visit you on your ranch!"

"You shall have a standing invitation to do that."

She leaned back in her chair, put her hands be-ind her head and rocked contentedly.

"The one forlorn thing about my marriage would ave been that there wasn't a soul to come to it. I asn't long enough in Los Angeles to make any inti-nate friends. But now that you're here, it will be o different!"

"I'm rather surprised you choose to be married ere," said Temple.

"It isn't altogether a matter of choice. If I were o be married in Los Angeles, it would mean at least wo whole days for father away from the hotel, and here's nobody that he can leave in charge. I was rong, too, in saying that I hadn't friend in Los Angeles who would ome to the wedding; I left out he clergyman who's to marry us. sang in the choir at his church or a year."

"I suppose that Mr. Gunter has riends who will come?"

"No. He hasn't been in Los ngeles very long either. He has o near relatives living. He's even nore alone in the world than I am. think that's rather pleasant for wo persons who are about to be narried, don't you?"

"I suppose it gives them more ime for each other," conceded Temple. "You're sure then that ou want a best friend?"

"Oh, yes, indeed—just one! And ou'll do for both of us, won't you? ohn will be so glad to have one, oo. And you'll like John."

AT THIS point old Mr. Carrick, who had put away his spectacles and his newspapers, approached. It soon appeared that about his guest's movements he had no curiosity, but that he was hopefully concerned about his tastes—and upon satisfying himself that Temple was a man of some reading, Carrick edged his daughter quite out of the conversation.

"Perhaps you have some books with you?" the old man queried wistfully. "I feel the lack of a library here."

His eyes sparkled when David placed before him 'The Ring and the Book," "Les Misérables," and 'Tristram Shandy." He chose "Les Misérables."

"I have always wanted to read this novel," he said. He sighed a little as he surveyed the five volumes. 'I'm afraid you won't be here long enough for me o finish it."

"I expect to stay a week," Temple answered.

"Mr. Temple is to be here for my wedding," said Caroline.

"Ah!" said the old man. "Good! Good! I can easily finish this book in a week."

That he might lose no time he retired with it at once to his corner. And never, through the week that followed, did he question Temple as to the causes for his prolonged stay or his interest in being present at the wedding. Possibly he made some inquiry of his daughter; Temple assumed that this must be the case. He talked rather unwillingly of his own experiences; Temple in his efforts to ascertain the old man's qualifications as an accountant succeeded mainly in deriving an idea of his feeble and half extinct ambitions. He learned that Mr. Carrick had read law; that he was a justice of the peace; and that he had written poetry; he was asked to examine some of the poems. They were transcribed clearly in three large note-books and were fluent and gentle and commonplace.

To Temple the days as they passed were oddly compounded of wretched and of happy hours. There were times when the desolation about him seemed no greater than the desolation in his heart; and there were times when, all alone with Caroline, he missed nothing, longed for nothing—finding her complete.

AT SUNSET they took walks together toward the mountains, on the west; in the mornings and afternoons, when the girl's work was done, they would sit together on the veranda and talk or read. They read to each other from "The Ring and the Book"—Giuseppe Caponsacchi and Pompilia—Temple chose those narratives. Caroline loved Caponsacchi, her heart was wrung over Pompilia; but when together they dipped into the other parts of the poem, she lost interest and patience and sighed for something else. "When you know the truth of a thing, that's all you want to know about it," she declared. She asked if Temple hadn't any more books with him. He had only "Les Misérables" and "Tristram Shandy." "Les Misérables" looked too long. "Read to me out of the other; the name sounds comical," she suggested.

"I don't believe it's just the book for a man to read to a girl," replied Temple. "It's rather coarse in its humor."

"You don't like to read coarse books, do you?"

"Sometimes," he acknowledged. "Yes, if they're sound in their human nature I quite enjoy them."

Her eyes were reproachful. "You're too nice for that. I know I shouldn't like my husband to enjoy reading anything that he wouldn't enjoy reading to me."

Temple suddenly reached over and caught her hands tightly. "Will you let me be your husband?" She was too startled, too frightened to struggle, and for a moment she sat still, looking at him with wide eyes. In that moment he declared himself with



There were times when the desolation seemed no greater than the desolation in his heart

broken passionate rapidity—"I love you—and you must not make a mistake. I don't know the man you've promised to marry, and because I don't it's fair for me to speak. I don't believe that you can be with any other man the comrade that you know now you can be with me. I don't believe any other man ever can love you as I do. If you feel that—don't let yourself be bound—break it all off—come to me!"

His face was close to hers, the face of an ardent lover with flashing, summoning eyes. Caroline cast a frightened glance at her father, who sat at the farther end of the veranda, absorbed in his book. Her face flushed suddenly, and she drew her hands away.

"You have no right to talk like that," she said. "You are very presumptuous to question my love. You don't know Mr. Gunter—so you can't possibly know how much he means to me. I think you are very conceited to imagine you would make a better husband."

"I know mighty well I would if he finds nothing amusing in eighteenth century humor," declared Temple, relaxing suddenly from his passionate tenseness.

"I'm afraid you have a horrid side. I never believed it of you before."

"Perhaps you were too hasty then in your choice of a best friend?"

"I don't know. You do disappoint me."

She rose and went into the house. Temple chewed a cigar wrathfully, cocked his feet up on the veranda rail, and pulled his hat down over his eyes. It was a silly little quarrel—too puerile!

He sat planning and brooding for half an hour. The plans seemed to end with Los Angeles and champagne; they were disgustingly barren and inadequate; on the whole, he had a better time merely brooding. And while he was doing that, there was a step on the veranda; turning his head, he saw Caroline emerging. She bore a tray on which were a pitcher and glasses. She went first to her father, but he rejected the offering.

Then she approached Temple with a propitiatory smile.

"I don't care if the guests do have soft butter to-night," she said. "The only thing I could think of to show you I was sorry was to make you some iced tea. Do you like iced tea?"

"It's not half so cold as some other things you've passed me." He smiled at her. "I'll try to be a fit person for bridesmaid. I won't look at 'Tristram Shandy'—till after the wedding."

"Ah," she pleaded, "I was silly; don't I know you're a nice person—don't I know I can trust you! And I'll tell you a secret; I don't think you're conceited at all! So please forgive me—and be what you promised—our best friend!"

Indeed, their friendship seemed the better for their quarrel.

"It's mighty pleasant to know a girl as intimately as I know you," Temple said one day toward the end of the week. "I never did before. And you know, something seems queer about it."

"What is that?" asked Caroline.

"Why, that you can know one man so intimately and yet love and marry another."

"Yes," Caroline admitted. "It seems queer to me sometimes."

"This other fellow—I don't make out from the little that you tell me what sort he is. What do you have in common anyway? Does he like to read and talk about what he reads?"

"He looks at a magazine now and then," said Caroline rather grudgingly. "Besides," she added, "he hasn't much time for—for such things. He's ambitious. He's a clever, energetic business man."

"Can't you tell me more than that about him?"

"He's kind and generous."

"What does he look like?"

"He—he's rather stout." She grew constrained. "He's not exactly handsome."

"I'd like to see a photograph of him. I suppose you have one."

"Yes. But I can't show it to you."

"Does he write nice letters?"

"He writes quite often." She turned away her face; he suspected tears in her eyes.

"Why don't you tell me I'm impertinent?" he asked softly. "I'm sure that if you really love him, Caroline, he must be worthy and he'll make you happy. If—you're sure!"

"I—I don't feel sure of anything any more." She turned on him desperate, beseeching eyes. "Living out here all alone—and you come and cast doubts into my mind—and I lose all sense of balance—oh, it isn't fair of you, and I wish he were here, I wish he were here!"

She put her face down on her arms and sobbed.

TEMPLE looked at her ruefully. He reached over and put his hand on her shoulder.

"Tell me I'm a low-lived scut," he said. "That's what I am. Now you sit up and dry your eyes, Caroline. I'm going to do the thing that a best friend surely ought to do. I'm going over to Los Angeles to-morrow morning to buy you a wedding present. And I won't come back until the afternoon before the wedding. So that will give you time to get your bearings again. I'm sorry. The devil does hold forth in me sometimes."

She dried her eyes and said plaintively: "Somehow I don't want you to go."

"You're a sweet, dependent little kid—and a complete little woman," sighed Temple. "I don't understand this game at all."

In Los Angeles he spent more money than he had thought of spending in his whole vacation. He purchased a mahogany table and sideboard and chairs

(Continued on page 28)



In one instance the wife goes daily to her husband's office

The Married Woman in Business

A New Figure to be Reckoned With in American Life

By HARRIET BRUNKHURST

THERE are thousands of admittedly successful married women in the business world to-day; yet if a canvass were made, to ascertain the general opinion concerning the fitness of their presence there, the answer in nine cases out of ten would doubtless be an emphatic negative. The negative would be positive, too, regardless of the underlying reasons that govern the change. Who stops to think that the married woman's hands are, in a majority of cases, either practically empty or filled with hopeless drudgery from the time her youngest child enters school?

In an ideal sense a woman has fulfilled her mission in the world with the rearing of her children—but she lives before and she lives afterward; she has still many years remaining when they no longer require her full attention. Families are smaller than they used to be; household duties have changed; the American man's pride demands luxury, education, idleness for his womenfolk. We have, then, the woman of capability, with her hands empty from the time she is forty, and there is much work in the world. We have, too, the "useless" mother, the meddlesome mother-in-law, and the overworked father.

Conditions have changed so greatly that the married woman is almost compelled to keep pace with the woman who does not marry, or does not leave business upon her marriage. In one instance the wife goes daily to her husband's office and fills, capably, the positions of two people—bookkeeper and stenographer. It is a temporary arrangement, but one that made possible not only the establishment of the business, but the marriage as well. The wife had previous experience and would have remained in another office while the man struggled to make alone the start that would enable them to marry. They have years together instead of years in which they might have been growing apart; and they have the happiness of building the foundation for future independence together. If they have not the full delights of a home, they certainly have an existence far preferable to that of a boarding-house. Later they will find the way for her ten or fifteen years of family duties.

Return to business would necessitate the wife's keeping thoroughly in touch with things even in the years when she would be away, busied with a multitude of other duties; but that intelligent, appreciative, silent partner might not be a bad thing for the man, and it would keep the woman in pace with her husband, abreast with the times. She would not be one of the women whose actual share in her husband's life is less than is that of his stenographer.

Women Without Business Acumen

FREQUENTLY cooperation in business is not practicable, even when the wife has had experience. Many times the woman, who may have been an unqualified success in her work elsewhere, proves but a drag in her husband's office. It may be difficult for her to suppress a personal bias, and women are often not quite just in business affairs—the broader view comes with training. Take the question of salary. The woman's view of the matter is likely to be that every dollar added to the expense account comes out of their personal income—the bigger reckoning is beyond her. The wisdom of keeping a tried and satisfactory employee at an increased salary does not compare in her estimation with that of keeping the salary list at its old figure. Nor would it occur to her that faithful service earns an interest in an increasingly remunerative business.

The amount of disorganization that a woman without business acumen can accomplish in an office is almost incredible when contrasted with the work of some of the successful women. One such woman, brilliant, beautiful, tactful, socially perfect, used to wreak havoc not unlike that of a cyclone in the course of her half-day's attendance at her husband's place of business. Her husband, a man of brilliant parts, but no stability of character, relied implicitly upon her judgment, meanwhile paying a staff of competent people whose expert professional opinions he persistently disregarded. The most singular part of the situation was that she gave to the unthinking onlooker an impression of possessing the good business sense with which her husband credited her. Bustle was to her synonymous with accomplishment; activity satisfied her, though the work in question could be well done only under quiet conditions; the new member of the staff was always to her the most important, and at his suggestion existing rules and regulations were easily overturned and presently restored at a cost of time, money, and reputation for continuity of policy.

Husband and Wife, Partners

A WOMAN who successfully takes her full share in her husband's office—her husband's though she shares his labors—said: "Neither the big things nor the little things are changed so far as I can see. There is certainly no lessening of courtesy or deference on his part. My work is needed, and we are much happier together than we could be apart. I take my share of the office work as a man partner would, no favors and no shirking. It is business, not pretense with us. At the same time, if I forget my umbrella, I would not think of returning for it, nor would I think of going upstairs for something he could get for me. I am his wife, not his business partner, then. Out of the office I expect and receive the same deference that would be accorded me if we were separated all day, but at the office our partnership is on a business basis. If I happen to be tired I do not allow him to put me in a big chair with a magazine. I stick to my work or go home, as any other member of the organization would. Nothing breeds dissatisfaction more quickly, I think, than such infringement on business rules. When the business is fairly established, I shall stop coming downtown, but I dread the separation. Anyway, this seems the only way at present."

True, self-indulgence frequently keeps the two at work when it may not be strictly necessary. A married woman who continued in business said with a whimsical smile: "If I want a box of candy I don't want to have to think whether there will be enough money left for the steak." They had waited until they had grown weary of counting the time in years and then decided that waiting did not pay. The wife in this instance earned slightly more than did her husband.



She gave the impression of possessing good business sense

After Forty—Then What?

WOMEN'S domestic burdens, especially in the cities, are lessening. In the country, too, the same change is taking place. The milk goes to the creamery; spinning and wearing are almost lost arts; the bread is kneaded by machinery; sewing becomes a lighter task with each year; the aprons and overalls, even, are purchased ready-made; the washing is done by machinery; the cows can be milked by machinery—and the automobile stands at the door. Good work, every bit of it, better work for women's emancipation than the suffragists have ever done. "Mother" is still busy, but "Daughter" goes to college, and both parents are changing their views. Mother discovers at forty-five that she is still young enough to wear white gowns, and she wears them. She takes more readily to innovations than was her mother's wont. Sometimes the new views bring their heartache, but there is always the balm that daughter won't have the same hard things to bear.

Different as is the position of the alert, educated girl of to-day, free as she is to cast her lot in whatever field she may prefer, there still remains a big problem. Whether a woman chooses to retain her grasp upon the affairs that held her attention before marriage, or if it be expedient to branch out in a different direction, she must, if she is to be happy, remember that her hands, too, will be empty by the time she is forty, or, at most, forty-five. She may "busy herself" afterward about her home and her family, but their real need for her entire attention is ended. Then what?

The daughters are, of course, a different proposition. They see the necessity for wage-earning, not alone as a means of gaining additional luxuries, but for the greater breadth of life and experience, if not for sheer necessity. While the son is in college he is firmly convinced that no girl should enter business life. Two or three years in business usually modify his opinions materially. Presently he finds himself rather proud of his sisters, and as the years pass he sees more clearly the growing need of the world for trained workers; the impossibility of the American man's ideal that would make a leisure class of women—who have always done their full share of work, in one way or another; possibly, after a little, he may even come to a realization that women need a fair outlet for abilities long held in abeyance, quite as much as the world needs their work. Whether he will consider his wife as coming under the ruling is another matter; probably it depends very much on her attitude in the matter.

The "schoolma'am" contingent is a yearly decreasing factor among the girl graduates from universities, and one after another the homely tasks come under the classification of professional service. The result is a race of women not one whit less feminine than those of an older school, though thoroughly competent to take their full share in almost any line of work. Nor are these girls inclined to become excited over imaginary wrongs. They know that they have but to fit themselves for any work, any post, in order to secure it.

Business Methods in the Home

THERE are many reasons governing the attitude that some of these women take toward marriage, its blessings and its duties. Physically they are not possessed of hardy frames; hours many times are long, and "nerves" are a plentiful American crop; salaries are not always commensurate with the work required, nor equal to the needs of the workers; above all, give them credit, "home" sounds sweet. Beyond a doubt, many of them give up all outside duties; doubtless, too, they take with them to the new life experience and breadth of view that will militate effectively against the conditions that formerly governed the household.

A woman who has left the field of outer activity said: "I have not forgotten the old life and I endeavor to keep its methods with me. If a needed

piece of household machinery costs fifty or a hundred dollars, I remember that a typewriter or a filing-cabinet would cost as much, and one is as necessary as the other. I do not expect any servant to do work that a machine can do as well. My household equipment is expensive, perhaps, and I do not know that I save much in servants' wages, notwithstanding all my labor-saving devices—but my work is well done, and my servants do not work harder than do the people in my husband's offices. As to the cost—well, I would not hesitate long if I wanted a Persian rug that I did not really need, or an extra set of furs. My aunts think my housekeeping shockingly extravagant, but mother observes that my money is always spent with a purpose; which, she says, is not extravagance. There is nothing in my house that is not good in quality and useful as well. My few art treasures may not come under the same heading as my electric range, but their use is as distinctly defined; the children know good work when they see it."

Still another woman, harking back to business days, said: "My husband would not for a minute consider my entering his office as a coworker, and though my assistance might be of value, I am content to wield my influence at home. We are partners and we share the day's work. The petty annoyances and harassments we omit—unless they are humorous—also some of the bigger worries, unless we think we need comforting. My husband takes pride in my knowing the ins and outs of his business; he is as keenly interested in knowing what I have been doing—and a home like this *is* interesting, 'though I say it myself,'" with a smile. "We never discuss the personal gossip of the offiee, nor do I tell him what my callers serve up as small talk. We talk big things and the little intimate things that are only for ourselves—but we don't have to talk at all. We have been married ten years, and we can still be perfectly happy without saying a word for two hours."

It is not generally admitted, but the woman who has a business training takes a needless risk, and one whose consequences can scarcely be estimated, when she drops everything upon her marriage. She can at least keep in touch with things. The return of an old worker who has lost her hold on the outside world is almost invariably sad. Those of her old compeers who remain in the field have progressed far in the years of her absence; she is forgotten; worse, her ways are not the ways of the present.

The Case of One Woman

IN ONE such instance, a woman acquainted in the business circles the applicant had left years before sought employment for the old-time worker. One superintendent shook his head decisively: "No," he said, "I have tried them before. They lose their nerve. They are thinking of home cares and troubles. Further, their ideas are behind the times. Sorry." Two other superintendents took a broader view. "Send her around," said they; "we can not put her ahead of her old position, but we ean give her a chance to show what she can do." One of them did. She was, as the first man had suspected, nervous, broken, sorely troubled; but she got into the swing of the work, she regained her lost poise, and she won out, among strangers, not with people who might have given her a chance for old-time's sake. A bigger percentage than two out of three men will give a woman a chance if it be at all possible; and often, against really surprising odds, she will "make good." Nor does her age make any great difference.

One of the cleverest writers for women in New York for a number of years was a woman who, until she was past fifty, had never earned a dollar, a woman accustomed to the higher walks of life and unacquainted with privation. When her fortunes changed she stepped into the ranks of wage-earners. She not only took care of herself, but she supported an invalid husband down the decline of life, and she did it for more than twenty years.

There was another woman whose early widowhood forced her into the ranks of the self-supporting. For thirty years she was buyer for a large series of stocks in one of the big department stores of the city—a position not only of responsibility, but one carrying a far larger salary than the average professional man receives. This woman's retirement came not long ago, advancing age and its infirmities making the step imperative. Her exit from the scene was made with honors, banquet, flowers, speeches, and handsome gifts, and with a general recognition throughout her world of business—no small world—as one of the cleverest buyers in the trade, man or woman. Certainly an achievement for any one; and though broken in health and burdened with years, she was still young, fully resolved to enjoy the remaining years of her life. She might, easily enough, have been one of the "useless" mothers at forty. The married woman faces a future of almost fixed features. After her children reach maturity it is an undeniable fact that they can have what is known as "too much mother." They need to do things for themselves, to develop through experience, and her supervision should be only nominal. What then remains for her? It is to be hoped that she and her husband will have reached the delightful intimacy that comes with happy married years, but even at this best, what is there for the wife? She is still a very real flesh and blood creature, with need for individual aims and ambitions. She can not live in the lives of others; if she tries it she will speedily be dubbed a mischief-maker—worse, she probably would be one. She needs affairs of her own, and the young people should have full opportunity to work out their own problems.

The Schoolma'am

The Woman Who Has Opened Up Life for Others and Closed It Upon Herself

By RICHARD WASHBURN CHILD

"I WAS thinking," said Bertha Brown, schoolma'am, raising her old head. "It is twenty-two thousand dollars—just a little over twenty-two that I have received in salaries in forty-one years. If I had saved it all there would be enough to take eare of me very well. But it did not average much more than five hundred dollars a year. There was my mother at first—and an invalid."

(Bertha Brown lives up three flights of stairs at Mrs. Hewitt's, upon the first of which the carpet is much worn, upon the last of which, owing to less traffic and less light, almost all the original pile and coloring remain. It is an old house; as you pass the closed doorways one after the other, ascending the narrow passage, boards beneath you complain of the eternal monotony of feet going and coming through the years. Her head, with its fine hair brushed back in straight prim lines, is like the head of a mummy—the head of an Egyptian princess, with yellowed skin so soft, so etched with life, that sallowness can not hurt its beauty. And her eyes are old with seeing; they send forth a kindly light as ancient as human eyes.)

"In this city, however—" I suggested.

They Have Gone—Where?

"NOT so much more. I am a principal of a grammar school, I would have you know." She smiled. "I taught the sixth grade when I came—in the same building—you've seen it. It was a new building then. We were very proud of it—a faced brick building with bright yellow and hard pine wood-work within, which has all turned dark and dingy now—a smoky drab color—the color of the floors.

"The desks were all spick and span. They're funny old desks. Once there was some talk of their being contrary to the then accepted hygienic design. But since then the theory has changed back again. Like some of the theories of teaching. So many hands and elbows have rested on those desks! I think I can remember penknife scratches which have disappeared because the surface of the wood has been so rubbed and polished with the children's touch.

"Those desks seem—each one—to have an individuality now. At a distance they are all terribly alike, standing in rows. But sometimes when the scholars have filed out with the afternoon gong and it is dusk and I am tired, I squeeze into one of those seats screwed down to the floor and look with some awe at the top of the desk before me. Once in a while I can remember a child or two who has sat there, but even when I can not I can see the thousand and one little marks that each has made. The marks seem almost immortal. I wonder where those that made them have gone. A teacher does not know. She can't know. It is too bad—perhaps. I have taught almost three thousand pupils. They flit back into my memory three or four at a time. I remember a little fat boy who took hold of my hand one day and squeezed it in affection and ran out much embarrassed at what he had done. I wonder if he's dead. There are enough of them to make a little city. I did my best with them, and they— Is it close in this room?"



Her eyes send forth a kindly light

She arose with the acute agility of a thin old maid, pushed up the window, and drew aside the silk sash curtains that separated us from the black night and the glint of occasional city lights. Large moist flakes were still falling; only an occasional flutter of east wind brought up to us the rumble of the city and the smell of the snow; between these whiffs of winter air we could hear the dripping of water on the tin roofs.

"You've taught them at the rate of seven dollars and a half apiece?" I ventured to suggest.

"A little more, I think," she corrected me. She had the irritating, formal manner of telling others of their mistakes which characterizes most schoolteachers. And yet, thought I, one might as well criticize the grave-diggers for the callouses on their hands.

"Don't you suppose they owe you a little more—each one?"

"A Nun Without a Convent"

"IF I DID not believe it," she answered softly, "I should be sorry that I ever taught. Sometimes I think if it were not for that I should be sorry that I did not become dishonest—that I did not—" She paused, looking up at me as if she were not sure I would understand her. "Well, for many, many years I have been alone, living in a little room like this, busy all day—day after day—routine. A little room for a home and alone in it all the evenings! A visitor now and then—but in a social class by myself. A nun without a convent. That is what Miss Patterson used to say: 'A nun without a convent!' Surely the salary does not keep up to the drudgery of it. It must be something else, don't you think? It must have been something besides fear."

"Because the very fact of keeping at it implies courage?"

"In a real, true woman," she replied. "It takes a real woman to be admirably bad. It takes a true woman not to be. All the others have no courage anyway." How she laughed over her epigram, but she had stated it with spirit, with a reddening of her dry cheeks, a flash of youthful fire in her eye, a tightening of her wrinkled hands.

"So I have gone on. After forty years I am still teaching, still studying."

"Studying?"

"Surely studying." She smiled. "When you see a woman as old as I who is still in harness—though that is not a refined phrase, is it?—you may be sure she has studied hard. A teacher must keep up her professional knowledge, just like a doctor, I suppose. She must stop spelling harbor with a u. She must know a little more biology and psychology and

a little less about Bryant's poetry and slanting penmanship. Sometimes she must take up courses in the summer. She must buy books—books—books."

She felt beneath the table cover with her hand, then held up a sizable green cloth-bound volume. If memory serves well, it was a translation from a German educator—a treatise on the correlation of ordinary teaching and training in the manual arts.

"A dollar and a half," she said dryly. "It takes the place of a new shirt-waist. But if you do not keep up you surely can not last." Her voice lost its vivacity. She spoke solemnly. "You can not run the full distance—you can not finish the journey. You have not made it lifelong. You have not pressed onward to the end.

"I have taught a long time," she went on after a minute, "but never better than now. I am proud of that. I will not go much farther, I think. I have not been very well this winter. School-teachers—like trained nurses—are not good risks. The life insurance men say so, I believe. I think I am the oldest schoolma'am in the city. So I have had as many days of illness on my feet as any of them—as many headaches—and lasted as long as anybody."

She seemed to have been talking to herself; now she opened the book, idly glancing over the running leaves. I could see the reflection of her hands in the glass-covered engraving of an old-fashioned-looking Claude Lorraine. They appeared far down the deep perspective of the picture between the castles and the arching elms. Evidently she followed my gaze, for she turned toward the engraving herself and remarked that it used to hang in the library of her home, that her father had bought it from a sea captain to give to her mother on a particular wedding anniversary.

Suddenly she said with a little laugh that she had not talked about herself so much for years. "A teacher—a woman school-teacher should fear that subject above all others. Her greatest danger is herself. She must fear introspection more than a school board of women members. Not because she has the same temptation to consider herself that a rich and idle woman has. She's busy in the day, of course, but in the evenings—! And particularly in those minutes when she is trying to think herself to sleep at night.

"I have given you a bad impression of school-teaching, I'm afraid," she said suddenly. "But I have not forgotten that it has given me a living—the necessities and some comforts."

"And that is all?"

"Oh, no!" she exclaimed. "After all, there is something of a reward in mere service. One may lose one's dreams about one's youthful ideals. But not the ideals themselves, I think. They keep right on unseen and silent. They must have been following me day in and day out. I saw them when I was a young girl, full of vitality and hope. And I've begun to see them again more clearly than ever." Her eyes gazed calmly straight into mine. "I wish I could go on and on and on! I see the ideals again, and I'm glad I have done something more than earn my salary."

"You've never been tempted to turn away from it?"

The Problem of Money

"OF COURSE I have. I could have started a private school once in partnership with a widow without much charm, but with sufficient money. Her plan was to establish a fashionable school for Western girls. The entire scheme depended on charging one thousand dollars a year. It would undoubtedly have proved successful simply because of the belief of newly rich families that expensive things are the best. 'Let us give the girls a good time and a little real culture,' said this widow. 'If they enjoy themselves, they will report favorably to their parents and their friends, and the earmarks of culture will be satisfying to every one.' She was a clever woman. But I could not very well do it. I've heard since that the school clears twelve thousand a year."

"It would have settled the problem of money?"

"It would have settled the problem of money," she repeated, emphasizing the last word. "Yes, I would not have been forced to wonder what would happen to me when I had to stop. A year or two ago I used to wake up in the morning and stare at the ceiling, trying to picture the future. For it even takes some money to get into an old ladies' home."

"An old ladies' home?"

She smiled. "Why not? I have no relatives. After all, it will be a period of reflection—of waiting. I used to think I would go to some such place and try to make my influence felt to stimulate the others. But I remembered the white-haired line that used to sit on the piazza at the home in Lynndale. They did not look unhappy. They said nothing, did nothing. They sat and gazed like Oriental priests. Why should I disturb them? I could be no braver—no more gentle than they. They have lived life out.

"I will sit there with them cheerfully. I will think about the children. They will flit back into my memory three and four at a time. I will wonder where they are."

"And there are no pensions for school-teachers?" I asked without thinking.

"Only for soldiers," she answered.

"I wonder which do the most for the State?" I said.

She shook her head to show that she did not know. At her age all problems were still unsolved. But the pile of copy-books were still before her on the table. She took one of them down and looked into it absent-mindedly.

"Good night," said I, picking up my hat.

"Good night," she said, smiling up out of the circle of the lamp's glow. She rose to her feet with her quick movement. "You will come again?"

I nodded: the door closed softly after me. The warm smell of respectable hallways came up the stairs as some one below opened the front door, and a strange turn of fancy suggested that a great press of people were coming up to her door—the grown-up children that she had once taught.

WOMAN TO-DAY



A Cincinnati Newsboy

This child said, when asked his age, "I'm thicks years old." The proved results of child labor are stunted growth and impaired physique

UNDER the auspices of the National Child Labor Committee, the sixth annual conference on child labor was held in Boston in January. "Our Child-Employing Industries" was the main topic. Florence Kelley spoke of millionaire merchants pleading with the Legislature to allow their stores to continue immune from inspection while they are employing children under fourteen years of age who have but little education. John Golden said that child labor is employed because it is cheap and unresisting; there is no danger of the organization of children's trade unions. Jean Gordon stated that the three cotton mills of New Orleans had employed older children since the State child-labor law took effect, showing that little children are not necessary in this industry. Vocational direction was advocated by Dr. David Snedden, who said that the home of to-day can not foster the child's entrance into industry, but that the public school should now be the place for vocational adjustment. Mrs. J. Borden Harriman described the welfare work at present being carried on by mill owners in the South, and observed that the second generation there is awaking to the importance of sending its children to school.

The work of children in street trades is a new topic, and its harmful results, as seen in Boston, New York, and Cincinnati, were shown by Edward N. Clopper. Child labor in canning and agriculture was discussed; children were described as employed in the truck gardens of Maryland during the summer, the same children being shipped to Florida to work in the oyster fisheries during the winter. Owen R. Lovejoy made a strong plea for the Federal Children's Bureau, which would place accurate information at the disposal of the many organizations now trying to improve such conditions in this country.

THE suffrage campaign for New York State opened vigorously, headquarters being established at Albany. Mrs. Harriet Stanton Blatch, the Rev. Anna Shaw, and other prominent suffragists went to the Capitol to begin the battle. The "antis" also have been on the field. Mrs. Nelson H. Henry is one of the foremost of these. They were invited to attend the suffragists' rally in a body.

A suffrage settlement-house, a branch of the Political Equality Association of New York, was opened in Harlem on February 1. The classes include instruction in city government, public speaking, the history of woman's fight for the ballot, the Constitution of the United States, and the history of political parties. Concerts will furnish entertainment, although the fundamental object is to prepare women for citizenship.

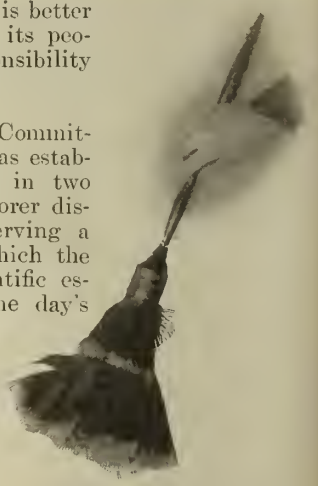
Voters of Seattle are to be bowled over like ten-pins next fall by a list of twenty "reasons why" which the Seattle Suffrage Club has prepared. Among them are: The ballot adds to mutual interests that create true friendship between man and woman. Enfranchisement of women would increase the proportion of native-born electors. Women are generally law-abiding, forming but six per cent of the inmates of prisons. It is better for a country that all its people should feel a responsibility concerning its affairs.



A Three-Cent Lunch

For this sum Public School No. 21 on the East Side of New York City serves one hundred and fifty children with pea soup and white bread

THE School Lunch Committee of New York has established its experiments in two large schools in the poorer districts, and is daily serving a three-cent lunch, in which the child receives, by scientific estimate, one-third of the day's needed nourishment. Miss Mabel Kittredge, in charge of the work, states that the reason for not attempting to extend these meals to more than two schools is that the first task is to work out a problem whose solution will aid ultimately to feed underfed children, rather than to attempt to feed them to any extent now. The problem is: "Are the public-school children of New York suffering from malnutrition, and how are they to be properly fed?" The three-cent meal, whose price is expected to cover its cost, consists of a bowl of nourishing soup, macaroni or rice, and two slices of bread. In addition to the *table d'hôte*, there is a counter where extras can be purchased for a penny each: cocoa, baked apples, sandwiches, or ginger-bread. The honor of serving, together with immaculate caps and aprons, is conferred upon some of the older boys, and in return for their work they receive lunch free of charge.



A Spreader of Germs

Abolished from the War Department as cause of disease

THE feather-duster, that time-honored utensil, must go, according to a circular on dry sweeping and dusting issued by order of the Department of Health of Buffalo. It has played its part in many a stage picture; with it the parlor maid has long coquetted as her mistress with a fan. But its future must lie in the stage picture alone, for, since it has been known that the feather-duster stirs the germ from his rest-

ing-place and drives him forth to conquer new fields, it is doomed. The circular states that dust is filth in its most dangerous form, that it pollutes the air we breathe, the food we eat, the liquids we drink, the houses in which we live, and the clothing we wear. If we wish to get rid of dust we must not stir it up, for as soon as it gets into the air it is beyond our control. Before sweeping, wet sawdust or bits of paper should be scattered on the floor. All windows and outside doors should be opened as widely as possible; doors communicating with other parts of the house should be closed. Dusting should be done with a moistened cloth, which should be washed before it has a chance to dry, and bare floors should be wiped with an oiled cloth.



A Useful Fashion

Large coiffures have given employment to thousands of girls in the hair factories

BASKET-BALL, despite all that has been said against it, is a safe and excellent game for girls, in the opinion of Dr. Thomas D. Wood of Teachers' College, New York. Some girls' schools use boys' rules, others compromise the matter; Dr. Wood believes in a game with modifications throughout. As basket-ball is played by the Barnard and Teachers' College girls in the Thompson gymnasium, the halves are of only ten minutes' duration, each player is allowed to cover only one-third of the floor, and the rougher plays, such as blocking and seizing the ball from another's hands, are ruled out. The fashion for match games between rival colleges seems to be dying out everywhere, as the nervous strain of such contests has proved dangerous.

The high-school boys and girls of Boston are to be compelled in the future to take part in athletics as a feature of their school training, unless unable to do so for physical reasons. Swimming is to be required of both. There will be gymnastic games for the girls, track and field work for the boys.

THOUSANDS of women and children the country over have found work in the human-hair factories since the fashion for "picture hair" began. The ratmakers suffer from the particles of hair which escape and are harmful to inhale. In weft-work, which consists of knotting hair to form switches, a worker knots over three miles of hair a year, receiving from six to twelve cents a yard. Wigmaking is the best-paid branch, sometimes earning twelve dollars a week for the worker, who must spend a year in acquiring her art. The price paid to European peasants for a head of hair ranges from twenty cents to a dollar.

WOMAN'S finger was thrust in the political pie of San Francisco soon after the famous disturbances began there, and has remained in the pie ever since. First she formed an Auxiliary League of Justice. The aid which this organization rendered was officially recognized when, after a year's work, it was absorbed into the general League of Justice and Mrs. Elizabeth Gerberding was made one of the Committee of Fifty to serve equally with forty-nine men. From the Auxiliary developed the California Women's Heney Club, which now counts four hundred members and promises to become a permanent political organization, ballot or no ballot. The battle concerning the Hetch-Hetchy Valley water is now interesting the San Francisco women. Although woman is commonly supposed to be on the side of sentiment, in this case she sternly rejects all arguments to the effect that one of nature's beauties will be destroyed by the use of this water for a San Francisco system. Mrs. Gerberding states that the Hetch-Hetchy can spare enough crystal Sierra water to save the city's health, now menaced by an impure supply, and still remain the treat to the nature-lover that it has always been.

"THE RAINBOW HOUSE," opened in New York by Mrs. Maud Ballington Booth, will provide the wives of criminals with work, to enable them to support their families while their husbands are in jail. Laundry work will be the chief form of employment.

THERE is an effort being made to consolidate the various organizations for the protection of colored women in New York. Such societies endeavor to look out for the colored girl who comes to the city a stranger, and find her suitable employment.

THE new Chinese Minister brought to America not only his own three daughters, but a number of other young girls, destined to have their native charm enhanced or diminished, as the future may show, by an American education.



Flying Women

Mme. Paulhan (left), who accompanied her husband in a cross-country flight at Los Angeles, and Mrs. Ferris (right), the first American woman to go up in an aeroplane

FOR THE READER OF BOOKS

Conducted by ROWLAND THOMAS

The Lure of Maps

LAST month we committed ourselves to the opinion that History is the most humanly interesting thing in the world, save men. Wiser now, we hasten to add that the World herself, a spectacle, may be vastly more entertaining than the story of the microcosms who go punily adventuring within her mighty borders. The simplest and crudest of all paintings, a mere map, may be to the eye of the imagination fuller of suggestion than any pale Madonna or rosy nymph, and the high lights upon those maps, the blank wastes of white marked "Unexplored," become the most enticing of all mysteries.

When Dr. Sven Hedin last entered Tibet, in the summer of 1906, it was the lure of such a mystery which called him. The western half of that huge table-land, north of the Brahmaputra Valley, lay waiting to be known. When he emerged, in 1908, another mystery had ceased to be. Across the blank he had traced mighty mountain chains, scrawled rivers, and dotted lakes. For that reason his book, "Trans-Himalaya" (the Macmillan Company, New York, 2 volumes. $7.50 net), possesses a central dramatic interest, a unifying plot, which is not always present in narratives of travel and adventure.

Aside from that, its fundamental note, the book is best described in a single word as marvelously vivid. The pictures which Dr. Hedin puts before his readers are not easily forgotten. The old trails over the high passes, trade-routes perhaps before the Carthaginians ever went a-trading; the frowning passes themselves, where icy winds tug at the prayer streamers on the poles above the votive cairns; the caravans of yaks and ponies, and even industrious sheep bearing tiny packs of salt or barley; the monasteries perched on their lonely pinnacles, and the sound of their bells booming across the empty valleys at night and morning; the villages of squat stone houses nestled beside the rivers; the melancholy, gentle Tashi Lama in his Vatican, turning with boyish curiosity from his meditations on the great illusion to ask eager questions about Europe and photography; the liquid turquoise of Manasarowar, the sacred lake; the placid busyness of traffic along the great central highway, the Tasam; and high above all else, eternally high, the towering, snowy peaks; all that is brought as close and made as intimately real as some street scene on Broadway. Not least appealing in the recollection are the faithful men, Ladakis and Tibetans, the patient, starving horses and the *insouciant* dogs who through two hard years followed unquestioningly where Hedin Sahib led.

"The Labrador"

WHILE this geographical fever is still hot in our veins three other books of travel may very well be mentioned.

In "Labrador, the Country and the People," Dr. Wilfred T. Grenfell and his collaborators have prepared the first guide-book worthy of the name to one of the most interesting, and least known, regions in America. The book is a labor of love, and treats exhaustively the history, geography, and life of Labrador, human, animal, and vegetable. While it is severely practical and makes no pretense to literary charm, it has charm, nevertheless, and may well do what its authors evidently hope to bring to pass—lead an increasing number of tourists and sportsmen to avail themselves of a delightful summer playground which until now has been almost unutilized. (The Macmillan Company. $2.25 net.)

Mexico

FOR the next few months, at least until our cousins to the south have recovered from the first shock of being told in print that their country is barbarous and they themselves (by inference) barbarians, the discreeter type of English-speaking tourist will probably do well to wander in some other land than Mexico. Hardier spirits, though, who care not if they be taken for disguised myrmidons of the "American Magazine," may venture it even now. To all such, and to those who may later follow in their fearless steps, we recommend the reading of Mr. W. E. Carson's "Mexico." (The Macmillan Company. $2.25 net.) The book is by no means the last word, but it sums up entertainingly and within a reasonable space the chief places and points of interest in a very interesting country.

Provincial France

MR. ERNEST PEIXOTTO has long known and loved his France. Therefore, when he sets himself to revealing some of the pleasant experiences he has gathered in the less-traveled portions of the sunny land, the result is delightful. Not with the tiresome precision of Baedeker, but very simply and suggestively, he points out the possibilities of cruises by motor-boat on the Seine and the Oise, of motor trips through the château country, and of excursions into the far southwestern corner, where the castles that once sheltered troubadours and the sleeping hill cities of Gascony lie, far from the bustle of our modern world. The book is charmingly illustrated by the author's own drawings. ("Through the French Provinces," by Ernest Peixotto. Chas. Scribner's Sons, New York. $2.50 net.)

On Inoculation

HOWEVER obvious may be the absurdity of pointing out to a grown man what he might do worse than read, it is equally obvious that for a youngster blazing his first trail into the tangled region of books, where so much that is ephemeral and trivial obscures so much that may become a precious life-long possession, once it is appropriated, a bit of guidance may not come amiss. "How Allie Made His First Home Run" so easily looms large enough in the foreground to hide honest, solid old Tom Hughes; a thicket of "Elsie" books so easily covers the modest naturalness of Macdonald from an unwarned explorer.

To tell a boy what he ought to read is worse than useless. It is foolhardy. But to suggest to him, with Machiavellian innocence, that he wants to read something, to give him the clue of his own interest to follow, is to waken an exploring zest that may lead him anywhere. Outwardly subtle as any dove or mild-eyed mental therapeutist, inwardly cunning as a serpent, Mr. John Macy has done just that in his "Child's Guide to Reading," a volume which may prove a boon to those parents—there must be many of them—who are wondering what's to become of Dickens and Scott and Cooper in the next generation unless Henty is expunged from this. ("A Child's Guide to Reading," by John Macy. The Baker & Taylor Company, New York. $1.25 net.)

A Novel

WHAT is a Novel? A dozen instantaneous photographs of a mob in ebullient eruption? The galloping history of a single peerless hero dashing for a goal with the agility of a steeplechaser? Or is it rather the deep-reaching study, in whatever mood it matters not, of a group of developing lives all intertwined, each reaching up instinctively for sun and air, and each, in its own growth, influencing and modifying all its neighbors?

This Book Free

How to Insure Your Income

THE EMPIRE STATE SURETY COMPANY

Empire State Surety Co.
84 William St., New York
Offices in all important cities
Agents Wanted Everywhere

Capital - - $500,000.
Surplus and Reserve to Policyholders over - - - - $1,200,000

Fill out and return the coupon or send postal

Please send me the booklet "How to Insure Your Income" per advertisement in Collier's Weekly.

Name .....
Street .....
Town and State .....

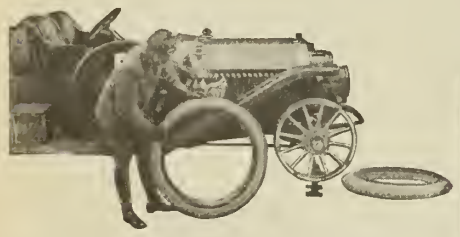
A Quick and Easy Tire—Change Right on the Spot

for each inflated tire you carry, then you are *still* prepared against any additional tire mishaps.

These are two of the *exclusive* features that explain the nation-wide endorsements given *only* to

"Firestone" DEMOUNTABLE RIMS

With Inflated Quick Detachable Tires



Easiest to Operate on the Road —Safest of All to Use

Besides the above features, you are relieved completely from the lug and staybolt nuisance of other rims. You can use any make of quick detachable tire; or if you prefer, you may use regular clincher tires and rims instead.

Equip them to your present car NOW. Specify them with Firestone Tires on your NEW car.

Tire Equipment Book contains valuable information. Send for it

FIRESTONE TIRE & RUBBER CO.
"America's Largest Exclusive Tire Makers" Dept. J **AKRON, OHIO**
and Everywhere Else

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Something of that breadth and thoroughness of treatment we look to find in every veritable English novel which should no more be episodical than a true drama should. Not often do we have the satisfaction of using the honorable epithet ungrudgingly. On that account Mr. Hopkins's "Old Harbor" was all the more welcome to us.

For it is a novel, though a short and unpretentious one. An old Massachusetts shore town and its people are recreated in its pages. Comparisons are nowhere more odious than when used to conceal a reviewer's haziness of thought—if reviewers think at all, which has sometimes been called in question. But it would be hard to read this book without being reminded of Trollope and of his latest pupil, Mr. Arnold Bennett. There is the same verisimilitude based on a multitude of touches of loved detail, the same very quiet underlying humor, the same canny avoidance of superlative heights of speech or emotion, the same neutrality toward both characters and reader. ("Old Harbor," by William John Hopkins. The Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. $1.25 net.)

The Woman of Destiny

WHEN will men tire of that greater than any drama, the French Revolution? "The ancients," says Sainte-Beuve, "had Andromache, Hector, Priam, Hecuba and her sorrow, to whom they harked back always: never could their eyes look long enough on those dismal tragedies, nor weep sufficiently. We too have our fallen Troy, and in its story our interest never fags." Somewhat wearily he adds: "Still more Marie Antoinette! Always Marie Antoinette!"

For true to her nature, she has taken, in the popular fancy, the center of the stage on which she lived and died. Those whose concern is the eternal verities proclaim in vain that she was but a subordinate player in the tragedy, that the tragedy itself should overshadow every actor in it. As long as men are men and look back to that time, they will see one lonely woman's figure dominating all the others, the headstrong, vivacious girl who came out of Austria to be Queen of France and failed: the chastened queen who, having failed, been stripped of husband, children, friends; been mocked and insulted; rode out from the Law Courts to the Place of the Revolution and the guillotine, sitting in state on her tumbril, mistress of herself at last.

So Mr. H. Belloc sees her, and paints her very vividly in his "Marie Antoinette" (Doubleday, Page & Company, New York. $2.75 net). The book is not history, any more than Carlyle's "French Revolution" is. But it is not historical fiction.

The Science of Poetry

WHETHER it be that Englishmen, and especially Americans, take their reading less seriously than other men, or with racial hatred of authority prefer to be guided in their choice of books by their own taste and that of the railway newsboy, it is a commonplace that criticism, regarded as a branch of literary art and not a mere perfunctory exercise in the anatomy and histology of rhetoric, has never assumed with them the importance, nor received the attention, to which its possibilities entitle it. So far as it is practised at all, it is largely for the diversion of the complacent few; the rest of us being content to take our books, as we do our plays, more or less haphazard, like them or damn them, and then forget them. Sainte-Beuve himself, attempting to delight New York in the columns of the "Post" as he was delighting Paris in the "Constitutionnel," quickly proved unacceptable. And yet his comment has in many instances had more vitality than the stuff it worked on. He is read to-day, the books of which he speaks are very often only names.

It is an interesting fact, to us at least, that one of the few pieces of undiluted critical writing in English which approaches the foreign models closely, in both form and substance, has retained a shadow of popularity for twenty years. We refer to the Second Series of Matthew Arnold's "Essays in Criticism," a thirteenth edition of which has just appeared. (The Macmillan Company, New York. $1.50.)

Buy —

soda crackers when and where you will, there is only one way by which you can absolutely depend on their freshness and goodness, and that is to say

Uneeda Biscuit

5¢ (Never sold in bulk)

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

BIG PROFITS

are being made by the operators of

20th Century Vacuum CLEANING Outfits



Unlimited opportunities are offered any one with ordinary intelligence and small capital to establish himself in a dignified, profitable, and pleasant business requiring no experience. Ask for book, "PAY DIRT."

Our book H explains electrical plants for homes, churches, office buildings, etc.

The National Vacuum Cleaning Co., Dayton, Ohio, U. S. A.

Near-Brussels Art-Rugs, $3.50

Sent to your home by express prepaid

Sizes and Prices	
9 x 6 ft.	$3.50
9 x 7½ ft.	4.00
9 x 9 ft.	4.50
9 x 10½ ft.	5.00
9 x 12 ft.	5.50
9 x 15 ft.	6.50

Beautiful and attractive patterns. Made in all colors. Easily kept clean and warranted to wear. Woven in one piece. Both sides can be used. **Sold direct at one profit. Money refunded if not satisfactory.**



New Catalogue showing goods in actual colors sent free
ORIENTAL IMPORTING CO., 692 Bourse Bldg., Philadelphia

Kenyon

Protector Collar for Spring and Fall



Convertible-Collar-Coats

Ken-reign "Presto" or Ken-reign "Simplo"

A combination of Ken-reign rain-proof quality, workmanship and value with whichever of these meritorious patented collars you prefer. Ken-reign Coats are made in many other models, and many materials.

Wear it Either Way



This Collar when you want it—the other when needed

For Sale at Most Good Stores

Look for the Kenyon Label

Select from our Style Book the coat you would like to see and we will send it to your dealer on approval.

Ken-reign Coats hold their stylish shape as long as worn. You will use your Ken-reign more than any other coat you ever owned.

Style Book and Samples Free

As we make coats for both Men and Women, please state which you want. We will see that you are supplied.

C. KENYON COMPANY Wholesale Salesrooms
23 Union Sq., New York City 200 Jackson Blvd., Chicago
611 Washington St., Boston 132 Sansome St., San Francisco

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

THE LOWEST PRICE POSSIBLE ON THE HIGHEST TYPE OF CAR

There will be thousands of car buyers this year who will insist upon cars of *positive merit* and *refinement*, but who will expect to get such a car *complete in every detail* for from $2000 to $2500.

This car has *everything* that such buyers will expect—beauty of lines, abundance of power, plenty of room, rich upholstering, and *complete equipment*.

The Fully Equipped *Enger "40"* $2000 Complete

"Just get Oil and Gasoline—and start"

More than a year ago we first decided to build the Enger "40" Touring Model.

The time since then has been spent in perfecting the car.

* * * *

Initial preparations consumed a large portion of the year. Never did a manufacturer take up a project with more care.

Fortunately the start was made with no handicap. We labored under no difficulties—financial or otherwise.

We entered this field with ample capital. There were several millions of dollars in hand. Resources even more vast were in reserve.

So we began in a big way. It was a beginning with exceptional factory facilities. Abundant space was secured. The machinery installed was the newest, most improved.

Some automobile manufacturers have spent years in reaching the point at which we started. Many have not yet reached it. To the majority of those who have, the progress has been costly.

They have had to abandon expensive machinery, as it became out-of-date. Often this has been a dead loss. They have had further outlay for new. Such expenses they have had to charge to cost of production. Unquestionably it has affected the price of their cars—or what they have been able to give for the money.

This experimental stage we avoided. We had all the money necessary to get the latest machinery—without having a record of costly experiments to charge up against the cars.

We were also able from the first to employ the most expert craftsmen. For every step in the car's construction we selected only the highest type of mechanics.

In looks the Enger "40" is big, roomy and handsomely fitted, with exceeding beauty of line.

Its weight is kept down—to save in up-keep. Yet it has great speed and power. It is a car of amazing vitality. It mounts the most stubborn hills, with a full load. It stands the utmost punishment of the roughest going. It travels muddy roads eagerly.

Each Enger "40" is given performance tests on the roads and hills about Cincinnati—as trying as any in America. A car that shows perfect performance here, will do so anywhere.

In material and equipment no expense was spared. We used only the best known, tested and approved material—without thinking then of the price of the car. That, it was felt, would come later. First we wanted to construct our ideal of a motor car.

It was determined to fully equip the Enger "40"—so that the buyer would only have to get oil and gasoline—and start his car.

Finished, the Fully Equipped Enger "40" is the highest type possible in an automobile—with all the power and speed you could wish—immeasurably sturdy and durable. Yet not so heavy as to make its up-keep and tire cost a burden.

The price we fixed as low as we could—to give only a fair margin of profit, such as is obtained in other lines of manufacture.

Briefly told, these facts will show you why the Enger "40" is a car of quality unusual at $2000.

Specifications of the 1910 *Enger "40"*

Motor: Four-cylinder, four-cycle; cylinders cast in pairs. 4½ inch bore by 5 inch stroke. 3-bearing crank shaft.

Horsepower: 40.

Cooling: Water. Gear driven pump. Radiator of ample sufficiency. Fan attached to motor, running on two-point ball bearings. Center distances of fan pulleys adjustable to take up stretch in belt.

Ignition: Double system high tension magneto with non-vibrating coil—the other, five unit dry cell battery, through high tension distributor.

Lubrication: Oil uniformly distributed. Splash system.

Carburetor: Latest Schebler—model "L," float feed type, needle valve controlled by the throttle, thus controlling the proper mixture at all speeds.

Clutch: Multiple disc.

Transmission: Sliding gear, selective type, three speeds forward and reverse.

Drive: Direct shaft drive and housing to bevel gears of special cut teeth to afford maximum strength. Universal joint between transmission and rear axle.

Axles: Full floating type in rear, special alloy steel, live axle shafts, running on anti-friction bearings. Front "I" beam section with drop forged yokes, spring purchase, tie rod ends and steering spindles.

Brakes: One internal and one external brake direct on wheels, large drums double acting and compensating.

Steering Gear: Worm and sector type, adjustable with ball thrust bearings.

Frame: Dropped pressed steel, channel section. Width 32 inches.

Wheels: Wood artillery type, with quick detachable rims. Special large hub flanges, and special strength wide spokes.

Wheel Base: 116 inches.

Tires: 34 x 4 inches. Quick detachable.

Tread: 56 inches.

Springs: Front semi-elliptical, 38 inches long by 2 inches wide. Rear semi-elliptical, 50 inches long by 2 inches wide.

Control: Spark and throttle levers at steering wheel. Steering wheel 16 inches in diameter. Clutch operated by foot pedal. Service brake (external) operated by foot lever. Emergency brakes (internal) operated by band lever; speed changes by hand lever operating in "H" plate.

Speed: 5 to 50 miles an hour on high gear.

Gasoline Capacity: About 20 gallons.

Upholstering: Black leather over genuine curled hair and deep coil steel springs.

Finish: Royal blue body and cream chassis, striped.

Equipment: Top, windshield, speedometer, one pair gas headlights and generator, one pair side oil lamps and tail lamp, magneto, horn, set of tools, pump, tire repair kit, jack, robe and foot rail and tire irons.

To You Who Want a Complete Car

This wonderful, new Enger "40" is actually fully equipped. Not a "fully equipped" car so-called—with a number of exceptions, or "extras."

There are no "extras" to buy with an Enger "40." It is complete—all ready for service.

Because everything is included at $2000, you know the true price of your car at the outset—just what it's going to cost you in full.

Dealers in automobiles and those who have bought other cars in previous years will appreciate this advantage.

Send for our catalog today. Dealers should write us for special proposition on a few open territories.

THE ENGER MOTOR CAR COMPANY

Summer and Gest Streets **Cincinnati, Ohio**

C. W. 2-26-10

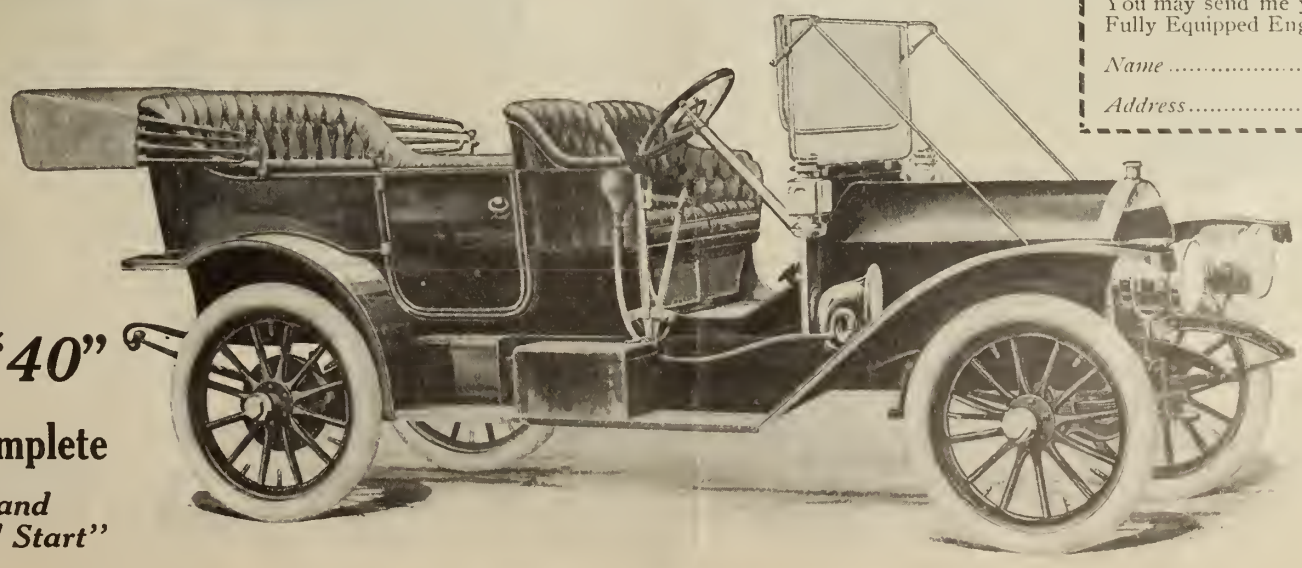
Coupon for Catalog

THE ENGER MOTOR CAR CO.
Summer and Gest Sts., Cincinnati, O.

You may send me your 1910 Catalog of the Fully Equipped Enger "40."

Name .....

Address .....



The Fully Equipped

Enger "40"

$2000–Complete

"Just Get Oil and Gasoline—and Start"

Farm Land the Basis of Value

In making investments the first consideration should always be the character of the security. Every investor to whom income is important should learn the facts about Irrigation bonds. They form, in our estimation, the safest way to earn 6 per cent.

Secured by a Thousand Farms

Irrigation bonds are secured by first liens on good farm land—sometimes a thousand farms. The farms are worth usually at least four times the loan.

The farms are exceedingly fertile, and are not subject to crop failures. Any one season's earnings are generally sufficient to repay the whole loan.

The bonds are additionally secured by a first mortgage on an irrigation system, in which the investment is often twice the bond issue.

Some Irrigation bonds are municipal securities, which form—as do School bonds—a tax lien on the district. Some are issued under the "Carey Act," where the State supervises the project.

They are issued in denominations of $100, $500 and $1,000, so one may invest either little or much. All are serial bonds, part of which are paid annually, so one may make long-time or short-time investments.

78 Issues Sold

In the past 16 years we have sold 78 separate issues of Reclamation bonds, all based on farm liens. Not a dollar of loss has resulted to any investor.

Our dominant place now gives us the pick of these projects. They are passed on by our own engineers and attorneys. And an officer of our Company constantly resides in the irrigated sections, watching the projects we finance.

We have issued a book based on all this experience — a book which every investor should read. Please cut out this coupon as a reminder to send for it. (16)

Trowbridge & Niver Co.

First National Bank Building, Chicago — 111 Broadway, New York
50 Congress St., Boston — First National Bank Bldg., San Francisco

Please send your free book on Irrigation Bonds.

Name.....

City.....

State.....

855

Boat and Engine Book MAILED FREE

Just like a 30-Footer only smaller

Do not think of Buying a Launch or Engine until you see our Handsome Book WHICH EXPLAINS FOUR WONDERFUL LAUNCH BARGAINS



Only $121

for this complete 16-ft. Launch—3 H. P., guaranteed self-starting Engine, weedless Wheel and Rudder. Result of 30 years' experience. Money back if not as represented. Write for free catalog today.

Special Bargains in Weco reversible, self-starting engines to those building or buying their own Hulls. Engine controlled by one lever.



Special proposition to agents for a limited time only

C. T. WRIGHT ENGINE CO.
101 Canal Street, Greenville, Mich.

POULTRY AND GARDEN

SHOEMAKER'S BOOK on POULTRY



and Almanac for 1910 has 224 pages with many colored plates of fowls true to life. It tells all about chickens, their prices, their care, diseases and remedies. All about Incubators, their prices and their operation. All about poultry houses and how to build them. It's an encyclopedia of chickendom. You need it. Only 15c.

C. C. SHOEMAKER
Box 689 Freeport, Ill.

MEN AND WOMEN



Write today for our new big 32 page free booklet and learn how to grow mushrooms for big profits in cellars, stables, sheds, boxes, etc. Surprising returns from small space with little expense. Markets waiting for all you can raise. Previous experience unnecessary. We make and sell the best spawn and teach you our methods free.

National Spawn & Mushroom Co.
Dept. 54 Boston, Mass.

Banjo Nell

(Continued from page 17)

ated his efforts to teach the natives the art of praising God with song, through their noses. And we couldn't help imagining her there, in that lonely, musty place, with the severe man—little tinkling Nellie and her banjo.

Months passed, the monsoons veered, the rains began. We had swung well into the routine of Manila official life and had forgotten her, when one day I was ordered on a tour of inspection through the Cagayan. And on that tour I passed through her town and saw her again.

I had been in the saddle for weeks, and it seemed years; it was four in the afternoon, and since the break of day I had been wallowing beneath the rains, partly riding, partly carrying my pony through an ooze interminable as the surface of the earth after the Deluge. In ten hours I had made ten miles; I wanted to push on to San Juan, five miles farther, so I stopped only for a few minutes.

SHE stood at the head of the bamboo stairs of the nipa hut which he, voluptuously ascetic, had chosen as the proper abode of a propagator of Christian ideals; and as I rose even with her, she took my hand in both of hers. We remained there, upon the slightly vacillating platform, during the whole interview, I refusing to come in, for fear of a drooping of spirit and an abandonment of my resolutions if I but allowed myself the relaxation of a chair. He was away for the day in some barrio where he had founded a new chapel and was fighting the local padre. "*He*"—that is the way she spoke of him; with a sort of detached inflection, as though mentioning a something very remote and incomprehensible. "I don't play much; *he* doesn't like it," she said when laughingly I mentioned the famous banjo. We talked a bit of inconsequential nothings, of little incidents of the transport life, but mostly she was begging me to stay, to stay and dine with her. She held my hand in both of hers and begged. It was hard to refuse her. Her eyes were very large; it was only later that I realized that they were so because the face beneath had shrunk, was pale and very thin. She held my hand and begged, but I held good. I had to see the provincial treasurer that night at San Juan; besides, through some cursed conventionalism, hereditary I suppose, I felt a certain embarrassment at being with her alone—with "him" away. And suddenly she dropped my hand and ceased asking; dropped my hand and let her hands fall in an expression of sudden surrender which had in it a sort of accustomance, as though she often thus begged and thus was denied, or though suddenly she remembered that it was her fate always to be denied. She dropped my hand and let me go with a smile. I had not gone a mile, though, before a sudden pang of regret reined me up, there in the middle of a shaking quagmire—and I almost turned back. But I didn't. I cursed myself for a fool and went on. I should have gone back.

THREE weeks later I was again in Manila and told my story. By which I seemed to earn Strang's disapprobation, for, following the telling, he did not speak to me for three days. And then, a month later, we heard that she was dead.

The news came to us at first as a rumor one way, then another, then again in another, always imprecise, but leaving no doubt of the hard fact that she was dead. It gave us no details, did not tell us how she had died—but we knew, the three of us, we knew. Of loneliness, of severity, starved of tinklings and sounds of mirth, of sheer desolation in that miserable pueblo of the Cagayan, beneath the heavy mournfulness of the rains. And the thought had a strong effect on me—as strong almost as it had on Strang. For unreasonably but irresistibly, in spite of my best efforts, I became possessed of an absurd but fixed idea: that if I had stayed that time or had gone back, had yielded to the cling of her hands or had returned to the memory of her pleading eyes, that then she would not have died.

The mess was gloomy, and Hart was angry. "I'm going to move," he announced; "you people get on my nerves. This place is like a sepulcher. And all this black fuss over a girl who tinkled a banjo and wore ribbons. Why, she's no doubt somewhere now, her little head bent on the strings, tinkling away most happily, and laughing at you two dark sentimentalists shedding tears down here!"

"You're right," said Strang, going to the piano (a piece of war loot) and striking the loosened wires in a crashing and false chord.

But it was Hart who looked worried when he came in the next evening. He

POULTRY AND GARDEN

Hens Produce Honest Eggs



Geo. H. Lee produces honest Incubators and Brooders. His 1910 Mandy Lee Incubator removes guesswork from hatching. The poultry raising industry has greater possibilities than ever before. It's profitable on small or large scale. Experience not necessary—just follow directions. Lee's "Chicken Talk" is a book written by Mr. Lee, himself. He wants you to have a copy and his 1910 Incubator and Brooder Catalog. Both FREE. Write to-day.

GEO. H. LEE CO., 1149 Harney Street, Omaha, Neb.

90% Hatches



from the Cyphers—in every country and climate—for old-timers and beginners. For *you*.

CYPHERS INCUBATORS

and Brooders are non-moisture; self-regulating; self-ventilating. Write for 160-page Catalog. Address Nearest City.

Cyphers Incubator Co., Department 64
Buffalo, N. Y.; New York City; Chicago, Ill.; Boston, Mass.; Kansas City, Mo.; Oakland, Cal.

Fire-Proofed Insurable



80 PAGE POULTRY BOOK FREE

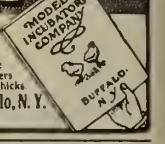
Tells how to succeed with poultry on the ordinary farm. How to make a first-class brooder out of an old piano box. What breeds lay best. Plans for poultry houses, how to feed, breed, etc. Describes

1910 PRAIRIE STATE Incubators and Brooders

You will be surprised at the valuable information it contains. It's free. Write a postal for a copy today.

Prairie State Incubator Co., 431 Main St., Homer City, Pa.

NINE BIG CHAPTERS — Practical Poultry Book FREE — WRITE 1st DAY



Nine chapters on the opportunities in the Poultry Business. Where to Locate. How to Build Cheap Houses. Foods. How to Recognize and Prevent Diseases. Valuable to both amateur and breeder. Describes the special features that make Model Incubators and Brooders the best in the world for producing bigger and stronger chicks

Model Incubator Company, Dept. A, Buffalo, N. Y.

ANYBODY CAN HATCH CHICKENS WITH A BUCKEYE INCUBATOR $5



Simple, self-regulating, complete — the only incubator sold on 40 day free trial with money back in case of failure. 10,000 sold last season and not one returned. 100,000 in use. Send for books telling how Buckeye owners got 51 chicks for 50 eggs, and "Making Money the Buckeye Way." Both are free to you.

Buckeye Incubator Co., 1305 Innisfallen Ave., Springfield, O.

PEARL GRIT INCREASES EGG MONEY

Pearl Grit keeps poultry healthy. Healthy fowls are best egg producers. Grit is a natural necessity. Always worth more than it costs. We prove it. Write to-day for our Free "True Grit" booklet.

THE OHIO MARBLE CO.
731 S. Cleveland St. Piqua, Ohio

Burpee, Philadelphia,

written on a post card, giving your own name and address, will bring you a copy of The Leading American Seed Catalog—*provided* you intend to have a garden this season. A book of 178 pages with colored plates painted from nature. It tells the plain truth about The Best Seeds that Grow. We have the Largest Mail-order Seed Trade in the World and it is sufficient to address simply

Burpee, Philadelphia

Send Me 10 Cents



and the addresses of two flower-loving friends and I will send you 30 seeds of the

Giant Marguerite Carnation

which blooms in 4 months from sowing; also my bargain collection of *Royal Show Pansies*, 100 colors; *Sweet Peas*, over 40 varieties; *Asters*, finest mixed; *Nasturtiums*, 20 kinds. Also FREE, "Floral Culture" and my handsomely illustrated 17th Annual Catalog.

MISS C. H. LIPPINCOTT, *Pioneer Seedswoman*
Dept. 43, Hudson, Wis. (One hour's ride from Minneapolis)

Try Mine FREE



I still have a number of my fine QUEEN Incubators to put out on trial. Drop me a line. I'll send you my new Incubator Book for you to pick out the size you want.

I want to show you the Incubator that outhatches them all and that's so well made. I prepay the freight and guarantee it for 5 years.

Wickstrum, Queen Incubator Man, Box 55, Lincoln, Neb.

Best Birds, Best Eggs, Lowest Prices



All leading varieties pure-bred Chickens, Ducks, Geese and Turkeys. Largest Poultry Farm in the world. Fowls, Eggs and Incubators at lowest prices. Send for big book, "Poultry for Profit." Tells how to raise poultry and run Incubators successfully. Send 10c for postage.

J. W. MILLER CO., Box 21, Freeport, Ill.

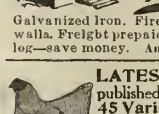
GREIDER'S FINE CATALOGUE



of pure bred poultry, for 1910, 200 pages, handsomely illustrated, 160 engravings, photos, 30 fine colored plates, describes 65 leading varieties of land and water-fowls, gives low prices of stock, eggs, incubators, poultry supplies, etc. Calendar for each month. How to care for poultry and all details. Only 10 cents. Send to-day.

B. H. GREIDER, Box 14, Rheems, Pa.

Buy the Best Metal Covered Ironclad



Galvanized Iron. Fireproof. Hot water, copper tanks, double walls. Freight prepaid. Guaranteed. Both for $12.50. Get catalog—save money. American Brooder Co., Box 66, Racine, Wis.

125-Egg Incubator and Brooder Freight Paid East of Rockies Both for $10



Hot water; double walls; copper tank—best construction. Guaranteed. Write a postal today for Free Catalog.

WISCONSIN INCUBATOR CO., Box 98, Racine, Wis.

LATEST BOOK "Profitable Poultry." Best published.



Describes most successful Poultry Farm. 45 Varieties pure-bred poultry, beautiful, hardy and money makers; thousands to choose from. Lowest Price on fowls, eggs, incubators, etc. Sent for 4 cents.

Berry's Poultry Farm, Box 94, Clarinda, Iowa

FOY'S BIG BOOK, MONEY IN POULTRY



And Squabs. Tells how to start in small and grow big. Describes largest pure-bred Poultry Farm in the world and gives a great mass of useful information about poultry. Lowest prices on fowls, eggs, incubators and brooders. Mailed for 4c. F. Foy, Box 24, Des Moines, Iowa

43 LEADING VARIETIES of pure bred Chickens, Ducks, Geese, Turkeys; also Holstein cattle.



Prize winning stock. Oldest and largest poultry farm in the northwest. Stock, eggs and incubators at low prices. Send 4 cents for catalog.

Larkin & Herzberg, Box 12, Mankato, Minn.

48 BREEDS



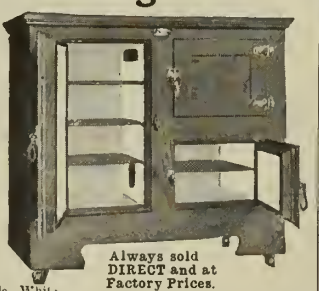
Fine pure bred chickens, ducks, geese and turkeys. Northern raised, hardy and very beautiful. Fowls and eggs at low prices. America's greatest poultry farm. Send 4 cents for fine 80-page 16th Annual Poultry Book.

R. F. NEUBERT, Box 782, Mankato, Minn.

Write for Our Free Book on

Home Refrigeration

This book tells how to select the home Refrigerator, how to know the poor from the good, how to keep down ice bills, how to keep a Refrigerator sanitary and sweet — lots of things you should know before buying ANY Refrigerator.



It also tells all about the "Monroe," the Refrigerator with inner walls made in one piece of solid, unbreakable, White Porcelain Ware an inch thick and highly glazed, with every corner rounded. No cracks or crevices anywhere. The "Monroe" is as easy to keep clean as a china bowl.

Always sold DIRECT and at Factory Prices. Cash or monthly payments.

The "Monroe"

Most other Refrigerators have cracks and corners which cannot be cleaned. Here particles of food collect and breed countless germs. These germs get into your food and make it poison, and the family suffers—from no traceable cause.

The "Monroe" can be sterilized and made germlessly clean in an instant by simply wiping out with a cloth wrung from hot water. It's like "washing dishes," for the "Monroe" is really a thick porcelain dish inside.

The high death rate among children in the summer months could be greatly reduced if the Monroe Refrigerator was used in every home where there are little folks.

The "Monroe" is installed in the best flats and apartments, occupied by people who CARE—and is found today in a large majority of the VERY BEST homes in the United States. The largest and best Hospitals use it exclusively. The health of the whole family is safeguarded by the use of a Monroe Refrigerator.

When you have carefully read the book and know all about Home Refrigeration, you will know WHY and will realize how important it is to select carefully. Please write for book today.

Monroe Refrigerator Co., Station L, Cincinnati, O.

C·M·C GARTER



The Only Garter Without Objections

The Easiest On The Leg

Clasp cannot unfasten or slip—No teeth to tear the stocking—Catch adjusts itself to every motion—No cords to wear out—For either right or left leg by the swing of the swivel—Lies flat on the leg—All parts best material and workmanship—No metal touches you.

"Never a dissatisfied wearer"

The best dealers have them, or sample pair by mail 25 cts. and your dealer's name.

CLARK MFG. CO.
246W Summer St., Boston



Trade-Mark on every box

LOTS OF FUN FOR A DIME



Ventriloquist's Double Throat Fits roof of mouth, always invisible; greatest thing yet. Astonish and mystify your friends. Neigh like a horse; whine like a puppy; sing like a canary and imitate birds and beasts of field and forest.

LOADS OF FUN Wonderful invention. Thousands sold. Price only ten cents; 4 for 25 cents or 12 for 50 cents.

Double Throat Co., Dept. 26, Frenchtown, N. J.

WEDDING INVITATIONS 100 for $3.50

Announcements, etc., engraved and printed. Latest styles, best quality, prepaid anywhere. Monogram Stationery. 100 Visiting cards 50c. Write for samples.

The Estabrook Press, 180 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

A Fifteen Minute Course in Paint Economy



THE first lesson in paint economy is to use pure white lead, guaranteed by the "Dutch Boy Painter" trade mark, with pure linseed oil, in all painting, exterior and interior.

¶ The second and third lessons and several more, but all short and easily learned, are contained in the collection of booklets which we call "Dutch Boy Paint Adviser No. Q." Ask for this adviser. It is free and will help any property-owner to become paint-wise. To be paint-wise is no trivial thing. It is mighty easy to waste money in paint; either by not using it at all, or, nearly as bad, by using poor paint. Be paint-wise.

¶ Write for "Dutch Boy Paint Adviser No. Q" today. Free.

Our Pure White Lead ("Dutch Boy Painter" trademark) is now packed in steel kegs, dark gun-metal finish, instead of in oak kegs as heretofore.

National Lead Company

An office in each of the following cities:

New York Boston Buffalo Cincinnati Chicago
Cleveland St. Louis
(John T. Lewis & Bros. Co., Philadelphia)
(National Lead and Oil Company, Pittsburgh)



SURBRUG'S ARCADIA MIXTURE

In each pound there are three to four hundred pipefuls—it costs $2.00 per pound—three-quarters of a cent a pipe.

If you smoke five pipes a day it's less than four cents—five hours of pleasure for four cents—certainly ARCADIA is cheap enough for you to smoke.

Send 10 Cents for a sample of the most perfect tobacco known.

THE SURBRUG CO., 81 Dey Street, New York

Palmer Motors and Launches

2 and 4 Cycle. 1, 2 and 4 Cylinder. Stationary and Marine. One to 30 H. P. Catalogue FREE.

PALMER BROS., Box C, COS COB, CONN.

New York: 31 E. 21st St. Philadelphia: The Bourse. Boston: 85 Union St. Providence, R. I.: 242 Eddy St. Portland, Me.: Portland Pier. Seattle, Wash.: 526 First Avenue So. Vancouver, B. C.



YOUR OLD SWEATER

Made Into a Coat Sweater for $1.00

High neck or blouse style made into handsome modern coat sweater with reinforced knit strip. Any color desired. Pearl buttons.

Ship sweater by mail (rate 1c oz.) Send letter enclosing $1.00 and notification of shipment.

CROWN KNITTING CO. 302 E, East 35th St., Chicago, Ill.

What Think Ye Of Christ?

by Rev. E. E. HALE, D. D., and other Unitarian literature Sent FREE. Address M. C., Arlington St. Church, Boston, Mass.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

stood at the door of the big living room, and through the jar solemnly signaled to me with one finger. I rose and met him in the hall.

"He's here, downstairs," he whispered. "*He!*"

Right away I knew who it was. The husband; the husband of the dead girl. "Good Lord!" I said.

"He's leaving for the States," Hart continued. "He got in this morning. I found him wandering on the Escolta; he's hard hit. We'd better take him in for the night. His ship leaves in the morning."

"Surely," I said. And then: "Wait, I'll ask Strang."

"Of course," said Strang, as though surprised that I should ask. "Of course, we'll keep him over night."

I TOLD Hart. Hart went downstairs. And after a while the door swung open, and He walked in.

He walked in two steps and stopped. At first glance we could see that he was hard hit. He stood there, uncertain, and then we noticed that he held something in his arms. Awkwardly, like a father bearing a new-born child, he held in his arms a box, a worn and scratched box, like a small coffin—the banjo!

Right away we acted like fools. We stared; we could not detach our eyes from the box. He stood there, near the door, which was still open behind him, and, very much bowed, held the box awkwardly; and we, Strang and I, standing on the other side of the room, looked at the box without a gesture, without a word.

"Sit down, sit down," at length said Hart from behind.

But he had noted our looks, our hypnotized stares. "It's her banjo," he said, slipping limply to the chair placed behind him, and placing the box carefully across his knees. "Her banjo."

We continued staring at the little scratched box, staring as at a ghost; and waited with unconscious and gruesome curiosity for what he should say next.

"She wanted to play on it that night," he went on as if compelled. "She wanted to play on it that night. I wouldn't let her. It was a time for solemn things. She wanted to play on it that night—"

IT WAS horrid. We stood there, petrified, looking at the box, with now another vision in our eyes. The vision of "that" night, in the hut of the lonely pueblo of the Cagayan. We could see her, there against the white pillow, begging for the banjo, for a last bit of her old joy.

"She wanted to play, and I didn't let her," he began again—evidently his mind was unhinged. "Didn't let her," he repeated. "And do you think it was right"—he turned the sunken question of his eyes upon us—"do you think it was right—that I should not let her?"

Strang had moved forward one step; suddenly his voice rang out, very low and resonant, like a bell. "You imbecile," he said; "you somber imbecile!"

"It was a solemn moment," began again the wreck on the chair.

But Strang's voice pushed up abruptly from its low resonance to a cry, a terrible dry cry like a squawk. And before we could move he had leaped the intervening space and was at the other's throat.

The chair went backward with a crash that sent the blood tingling through our veins; we sprang toward Strang. He had the missionary down and, with his iron fingers, was strangling him, swiftly and mercilessly.

We got him away. He stood a moment in the center of the room, raised his elbow across his eyes as if to veil them of a hideous sight, then, pivoting, went off uncertainly into his bedroom. We raised the missionary, Hart and I, and Hart hustled him out. I looked into Strang's room before following. He was stretched face down upon his cot, and his whole big frame was rising and falling in convulsive sobs.

WE WALKED, Hart and I, the missionary up and down the Luneta Beach, by the phosphorescent waves, beneath the stars, till he was calmed, till we were calm. When we returned to the house everything was dark and still. The missionary slept in my room, and at dawn we took him to his ship and saw him depart—with the banjo.

When we reentered the messroom for breakfast, Strang was sitting in his place, waiting for us. He was clean-shaven, had on an immaculate white suit, and in his manner there was nothing to remind us of the scene of the night. There never has been since.

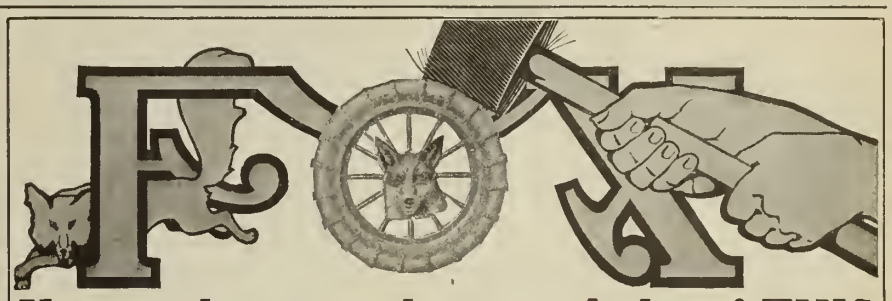
The "30" Locomobile



"30" Shaft Drive The Locomobile THE BEST BUILT CAR Locomobile IN AMERICA "40" Chain Drive Co. of America

New York Philadelphia Bridgeport, Conn. San Francisco Boston Chicago

LICENSED UNDER THE SELDEN PATENT



You can hammer the cross links of THIS Anti-Skid Chain with a sledge hammer, but you CAN'T MAKE them cut the tires

Every motorist admits that the use of chains is absolutely necessary. Every motorist knows of the fatal accidents which constantly occur through the neglect of this simple precaution. You know that you **must** have chains to prevent your skidding—yet you buy chains which only **partially** prevent it and make a serious or even fatal accident still possible. What is the use of that kind of a chain? Why don't you get the kind of a chain which makes skidding absolutely impossible—The Fox?

Fox Anti-Skid Chains Prevent Skidding absolutely. This we guarantee. It is the only chain which **does.** You are SAFE with the Fox—with others you may break your car or your neck.

In tire saving alone Fox Anti-Skid Chains will probably save you well over $100 a year. They can't and won't cut or bruise the tires, and you know best how many shoes you have had ruined by a few miles of driving with chains on.

In the Fox, no edge, no cutting surface of any kind comes against the tire. Nothing except a broad, flat, perfectly smooth metal surface WITHOUT EDGES, touches the tire. The broad, flat links fit the shoe as harmlessly and as closely as a piece of tire tape. Furthermore, the Fox wears many times longer than any other make.

Fox Chains have proven by actual service of the hardest sort in the hands of private car owners that they wear for over three thousand miles where other chains go to pieces in three hundred miles. They cost a little more than other makes but they will wear many times as long and during their life will save you *several hundred* dollars in tire expense over other chains.

We have a booklet which will tell you more about Fox Chains than a dozen ads. like this. It will tell you also how to save your tires. Cut out the coupon today, fill out and mail to us—it's valuable and it's free.

Fox Metallic Tire Belt Co.
1999 Broadway
New York City

Fox Metallic Tire Belt Co.
1999 Broadway, N. Y.

Please send me your Free Booklet on Fox Tire Chains.

Name.....

Street.....

City.....

My Dealer or Garage is

Dealer's Name.....

City.....

Collier's

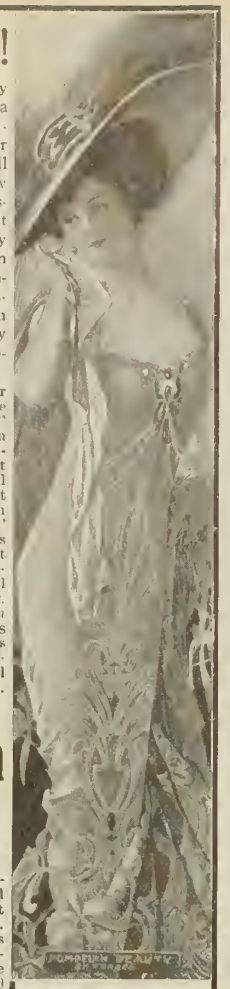
IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Astonished Her!

HERE'S a beauty recipe: Take a pinch of Pompeian; rub it on your moistened face and well into the pores. A few more moments of massaging—and lo! out comes the cream many shades darker than when applied. You are astonished! You never suspected that so much deadly dirt could stay in your skin despite soap-and-water scrubbing.

A glance in your mirror further astonishes you. The old sallow, "dead skin" appearance has gone, and in place of that drawn, tired-looking skin, is one that has the freshness and smoothness of perfect health and youth. "When first I used Pompeian," wrote a woman, "I was as astonished as at my first Turkish bath." The pore-dirt that comes out will astonish you as it did her.

Beauty comes from *skin health*. Pompeian keeps the pores clean, and this promotes *skin health*. Resolve to-day to preserve and promote your beauty. Trial jar sent for 6c.



Pompeian
Massage Cream

All dealers, 50c, 75c, $1

Art Panel Offer: Our lavender and gold 1910 Art Panel is 3 feet high and 7¼ inches wide. So great and persistent has been the demand for "Pompeian Beauty" that we have had as many as 75,000 orders in the office at one time, and were forced to order edition after edition. Each copy of "Pompeian Beauty" goes through the press fourteen times in order that her original beauty may be faithfully reproduced. No advertising on the front of the panel—only the artist's name plate as you see in the picture. Sent for 10c in coin or stamps. For 16c we will send a trial jar of Pompeian Massage Cream and "Pompeian Beauty." You may order either or both. Money gladly refunded if you are not completely satisfied. Clip the coupon now before you forget it.

See Panel Offer

Trial Jar sent for 6c. in coin or stamps

THE POMPEIAN MFG. COMPANY
3 Prospect St., Cleveland, Ohio

Library slips saved (one in every package) means Magazines and Books earned.

The Pompeian Mfg. Co.
3 Prospect St.
Cleveland, Ohio

Gentlemen: You will know by the amount of money I enclose whether I wish a trial jar of Pompeian (6c) or "Pompeian Beauty" (10c), or both (16c).

Name.....

Address.....

For Your Boy's Development



Give him a year's subscription to this great boys' magazine. It makes boys alert, active, thoughtful, ambitious to DO things, to BE somebody.

The
American Boy

is just bubbling over with good ideas for boys. The best stories, articles by experts on practical work in carpentry, mechanics, electricity, gardening, poultry raising, photography, outdoor sports and games. Fine illustrations. Send $1 for a full year. 10c *at news-stands.*

SPRAGUE PUBLISHING CO.
96 Majestic Bldg.
Detroit, Mich.

STUDY TABLE in Quartered White Oak **$17**



SECTIONAL "COME-PACKT" FURNITURE

Saves Over Half

100 other handsome pieces in our catalog, all **Guaranteed.** Write today—Mailed FREE.

COME-PACKT FURNITURE CO.
213 Edwin St.
Ann Arbor, Mich.



POSITIVE GUARANTEE
If not entirely satisfactory return them and we will instantly refund your money, plus cost of mailing back

SHIBBOLETH SCARFS

are full 50c and 75c retail value. Why? Because *we weave the silks* on our own looms and sell the neckwear *Direct from Weaver to Wearer.*

Our new fabric, a "Herring Bone" weave, in solid colors is all silk; "rich in lustre" and "wear-resisting qualities," and "glides easy" under the collar.

Fashioned into our flowing end four-in-hand, "The Syracuse" (see cut) or our "West Point," a reversible four-in-hand, wearable both sides—

$2.00 the Half Dozen, Postpaid

Colors—Pearl, Royal, Navy Blue, Tan, Lavender, Plum, Black, White, Dk. Red, Dk. Green, Dk. Brown, Dk. Grey, Dk. Purple. Mention colors desired.

Shibboleth Silk Co., 471 Broadway, New York
Send money order, check or two-cent stamps. Write for catalogue L.

Tricycles for Cripples and Chairs for Invalids



Complete catalog sent on request. Write for it today.

WORTHINGTON CO., 302 Cedar St., Elyria, Ohio

The Best Friend

(*Continued from page 19*)

for the dining-room and a damask-upholstered set of furniture for the parlor and a rug and a Florentine mirror for the hall; and he arranged to have his purchases delivered at an address which he would some time later supply.

He returned to the Junction the day before that set for the wedding. On the train he looked for some one who might resemble a bridegroom, but found none such; and he was the only person to alight at the Junction.

Caroline told him that her betrothed had had to delay his arrival until the wedding day. He had written to her that he was closing up an important business transaction, and that he would come on the same train with the clergyman. She seemed to Temple subdued and forlorn; and that evening as they sat together on the veranda, he thought he might cheer her up, and said:

"My feelings are rather hurt. You haven't asked me about your wedding present yet."

"Oh, no!" She suddenly became child-like again—all eagerness. "Will you let me see it—now? Oh, please!"

"I can't. I haven't it with me. It was too big to carry."

When she next spoke it was as if she were speaking to herself.

"I wonder," she said, "if every girl is frightened the day before she is to be married?"

"Are you frightened?"

"I can't help it. I know I ought to be happy, but underneath there's a strange dread—"

"It will all vanish the moment your eyes rest on the man."

"Of course!" She looked at him gratefully, comforted.

THE next day at noon Caroline went over to the station to await the arrival of the train from Los Angeles. David Temple had chosen to withdraw himself.

From his room he heard the train arrive and depart. He waited for what seemed a decent interval; then he went out upon the veranda just as Caroline and Mr. Gunter and the clergyman were coming up the steps. He stood in the background while Caroline's father welcomed the bridegroom and the clergyman. Gunter was a portly young man with a pallid complexion, a loose, flabby mouth, and fat, pendulous jowls; he wore a flashy green suit and a purple knitted necktie; his teeth were bad and his voice was noisy.

"Hello, Mr. Carrick! Glad to see you; you're acquainted with Dr. Grant, of course." And he drew the clergyman, an elderly, meek-looking little man, forward by the arm. "Kind of a sad-looking place for a wedding," he continued in his loud, talkative tone. "Oh, well, Carrie and I don't mind. We'll cheer up the solitudes and give the hotel folks a good time." This last he vociferated with his eyes upon Temple.

"There are no hotel guests just now, John," said Caroline; and at the sound of her voice, so cold and quiet, Temple, who had been studying the bridegroom, looked at her. In her eyes, fixed upon him, he read a tragic confession and appeal. "There is only Mr. Temple, who is a friend of mine from the Valley."

David came forward; Gunter greeted him warmly. "Pleased to meet you—glad you could be on hand—didn't know Carrie had any friends in this part of the world." Then he nudged Temple and added in an aside audible to Caroline: "Say, I've got a couple of bottles of fizz in my bag; I thought there'd be only the old gents to drink with, but you and I will have a little celebration by ourselves. Eh, what?"

"I shall be very glad to drink the bride's health," replied Temple.

Gunter looked at his watch. "Twelve o'clock, and the Eastbound Limited is due at three," he said. "Let's get ready, Carrie, and be spliced right off, and then we'll eat, drink, and be merry."

There was a moment's silence. Caroline, who had been very pale, suddenly flushed crimson. "I must have a talk with you, John," she said. "All alone."

David Temple retired again to his room. From his window, which was at one end of the long veranda, he could see Caroline and Gunter sitting together in the chairs which he and Caroline had so often occupied; and there was no one else in sight.

He could not have heard anything they said; it seemed scarcely honorable for him even to look. He read page after page of "Tristram Shandy" without understanding a word. At last he looked at his watch; it was a quarter of one. Then he glanced again out of the window. Caroline was not there; Gunter was sitting all alone, with his chin on his hand.

Are You Aware that the Melodies of the Old Masters are Placed Within Your Reach by



The "CECILIAN" Piano

¶ Wouldn't you appreciate, at the close of a strenuous day, the rest that comes from enjoying music such as your mood would dictate?

¶ Perhaps all alone enjoying some familiar song or Hymn of your childhood: or surrounded by your friends and neighbors, delight them with a "dreamy nocturne" from Chopin, or charm with the matchless majesty of Liszt—or possibly something from the latest opera.

¶ That you have been denied the advantage of a musical education matters not at all, for this is a piano

That Any One Can Play



¶ Its metal mechanism, scientifically constructed, so simple and easy to operate, yields to your every mood and enables you to produce music just as you would enjoy it. Won't you allow us to demonstrate its many superior qualities to you?

¶ We will mail you free, a little book which fully illustrates and describes the **Cecilian** Piano. Won't you send for this book?

The Farrand Company, Dept. E Detroit, Mich.

A Big $1 Offer—"KEITH'S"



No. 37—$2000. One of the 100

for six months and a copy of my new book,

100 PLANS
Bungalows Cottages
$400. to $3000.

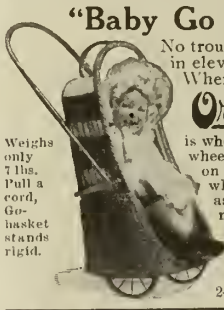
Keith's monthly magazine is the recognized authority on planning and Decorating Homes. $1.50 year. News-stands 15c copy. Each 80-page issue gives 8 to 10 house plans by leading architects. Keith's will help you build an artistic home.

Our other books for home-builders are:

100 designs for Attractive Homes, $2,000 to $4,000	$1.00
100 designs for higher priced homes, up to $10,000	1.00
162-page book—Practical House Decoration	1.00
182 Beautiful Interior Views of Halls, Living Rooms, etc.	1.00
Any one of these books and "Keith's" one year	**2.00**
All 5 of these books and "Keith's" one year	**4.00**

M. L. KEITH, 549 Lumber Ex., Minneapolis, Minn.

"Baby Go Wif 'ou?"



Weighs only 7 lbs. Pull a cord, Go-basket stands rigid.

No trouble to take baby on cars, in elevators, crowds, anywhere. Wherever wheels will run the

Oriole Go-Basket

is wheeled. Where impossible to wheel, change in a second to carry on your arm with baby in it, wheels out of sight. Also used as high-chair, jumper, hassinet. Snug, warm. Indorsed by physicians. Free illustrated booklet tells how to get it on approval. Write today.

THE WITHROW MFG. CO.
242 Walnut St., Cincinnati



PRINT Your Own Cards, circulars, book, newspaper. Press $5. Larger $18. Rotary $60. Save money. Print for others, big profit. All easy, rules sent. Write factory for press catalog, TYPE, paper, &c.
THE PRESS CO., Meriden, Conn.

When the Mother's Milk Fails, Feed the Baby on

BORDEN'S EAGLE BRAND CONDENSED MILK



Known for Three Generations as the Best Food for Infant Feeding.

BORDEN'S CONDENSED MILK CO.
"Leaders of Quality"
Est. 1857 NEW YORK

Murray

"Style Book of Vehicles and Harness" now ready. Write for it—Free

The 1910 "MURRAY" catalog is the BIGGEST VEHICLE and HARNESS catalog published. 192 pages. 345 illustrations. Send us your name and address. We pay the postage. Sold on trial. Guaranteed for two (2) years.

Safe delivery insurance on all shipments.

Get our catalog and prices and save the middleman's profit.

The Wilber H. Murray Mfg. Co. Murray sells direct. 363-369 E. 5th St., Cincinnati, O.

Save $30



Don't Throw it Away



They mend all leaks in all utensils—tin brass, copper, graniteware, hot water bags etc. No solder, cement or rivet. Any one can use them; fit any surface; 3 million in use. Send for sample pkg. 10c. Complete pkg. assorted sizes, 25c postpaid. Agents wanted
Collette Mfg. Co., Box 150 Amsterdam, N. Y.

L. & C. HARDTMUTH'S

KOH-I-NOOR PENCIL

IS THE PINK OF PERFECTION



Heroes of the Cherry Mine

¶ Edith Wyatt, the Chicago writer, went to Cherry at the time of the disaster to write for McClure's Magazine the story of heroism and self-sacrifice that was enacted there. Miss Wyatt is peculiarly fitted, by sympathy and association, to write of the Cherry miners; her father, F. O. Wyatt, is manager of large coal mines at La Salle, Ill., which is only a few miles from Cherry.

Great Short Stories

"The Joint in the Harness"
A marvelous story of the romance and wonder of aerial warfare, by an English writer who knows too much to tell all.

"A Task Appointed"—A story of the strange adventure of a family solicitor and the degraded son of a noble English house.
By Perceval Gibbon.

"Mary the Peach"—The Love Story of a Low-Brow.
By Winona Godfrey.

McCLURE'S

For March

40 Dainty Volumes — 7,000 Pages

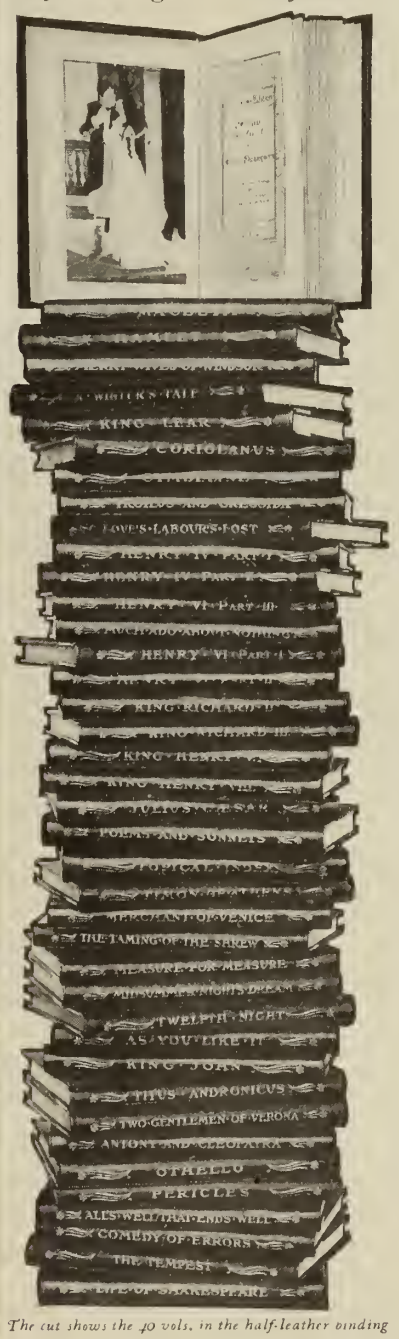
Booklovers Shakespeare

Handsome Binding — Large, Clear Typography

SWEEPING CUT IN PRICE

Having arranged for prompt delivery of another large edition of the BOOKLOVERS SHAKESPEARE, and desiring to open the season with new stock exclusively, we offer without reserve every set now on hand. Some of these sets are in perfect condition, but here and there a volume shows slight signs of handling or perhaps its cover is a trifle discolored. Not one person in a hundred would notice these blemishes and most publishers would trust to their passing unnoticed. Our method, however, is to forestall possible criticism, and offer the books at a sweeping cut in price, a cut which more than offsets any slight imperfections. *Such a bargain may never again be in your reach.*

EVERY WORD SHAKESPEARE WROTE



The cut shows the 40 vols. in the half-leather binding

The BOOKLOVERS is admittedly the best Shakespeare in existence. It is printed in large type and with ample margins, from new and perfect plates, on pure white paper of a very high grade. There are 40 dainty volumes of great beauty, 7 x 5 inches (just the size for easy handling), 7,000 pages in all, handsomely and durably bound in half-leather and superbly illustrated. There are 40 full-page plates in colors and 400 reproductions of rare wood-cuts. The mere handling of these charming volumes affords a keen sense of artistic satisfaction.

The BOOKLOVERS is an absolutely complete and unabridged edition of Shakespeare. Each volume contains a complete play and all the notes that explain that play. These notes are the most complete and valuable ever offered to readers of Shakespeare. In the extent of information it contains, the BOOKLOVERS is, in fact, *a Shakespearean Encyclopædia.* Its simplicity and lucidity will appeal to every intelligent reader, while even advanced students can glean instruction from its copious and valuable commentaries.

NO OTHER EDITION CONTAINS

the following invaluable features. They make Shakespeare easy to read, to understand and to appreciate.

Topical Index *in which you can find instantly any desired passage in the plays and poems.*

Critical Comments *on the plays and characters. They are selected from the writings of Coleridge, Hazlitt, Dowden, Furnivall, Goethe and many other world-famed Shakespearean scholars.*

Glossaries *A complete one in each volume, explaining every difficult, doubtful or obsolete word.*

Two Sets of Notes *One for the general reader and a supplementary set for students.*

Arguments *These give a condensed story of each play in clear and interesting prose.*

Study Methods *which furnish the equivalent of a college course of Shakespearean study.*

Life of Shakespeare *by Dr. Israel Gollancz, with critical essays by Walter Bagehot, Leslie Stephen, Thomas Spencer Baynes and Richard Grant White.*

YOU GET THE ENTIRE SET FOR $1.00

No deposit. Examination costs nothing

An entire 40-volume set of the BOOKLOVERS SHAKESPEARE will be sent for examination, prepaid, to any address, if you will fill up and return promptly the coupon in the corner. *We ask for no money now.* We allow you ample time for a careful, intelligent and unprejudiced examination of the set in the comfort and privacy of your own home. If you are disappointed, you may return it at our expense. If you are satisfied—and we know you will be—that the BOOKLOVERS SHAKESPEARE is without a peer, you retain possession of the entire 40-volume set and send us $1.00 only. The balance may be paid at the rate of $2.00 a month. *Can anything be fairer than this proposition?*

YOU MUST ACT QUICKLY

You will probably miss your chance if you don't send the coupon at once, as many keen and intelligent bargain hunters will respond eagerly to this opportunity. The regular price of the BOOKLOVERS when sold through agents is $58.00. You can get a set now for $25.00, and you have the privilege of paying for it a little each month. Any commentary on this fact would only weaken its importance.

The University Society 44-60 E. 23d St. New York

Col. 2 26

The University Society New York

You may send, prepaid for my examination, a set of the BOOKLOVERS SHAKESPEARE in half-leather binding at your special price of $25.00. If the books are satisfactory, I shall pay you $1.00 within five days after their receipt, and $2.00 each month thereafter for 12 months. If they are not, I shall notify you and hold them subject to your order.

Name.....

Address.....

Sixteen times around the world

Cadillac once more proves itself most economical motor car

Remarkable record submitted by 75 Cadillac "Thirty" owners in New York metropolitan district who have driven their cars 398,884 miles at a total cost for mechanical repairs of $53.21, averaging 71 cents per car

Equivalent to 16 times around the world—398,884 miles—at a total repair cost of $53.21!

That is the amazing record revealed by statistics just compiled from the experiences of 75 Cadillac "Thirty" owners in New York City and vicinity.

It is doubtful if the entire history of travel and transportation—steam, electric or gasoline—can show a case of parallel economy

There was in this instance no special striving to attain a minimum.

The 75 owners went their separate ways with their 75 Cadillac "Thirty" cars, each without reference to the other.

They took no special precautions, but drove where they pleased, when they pleased, how they pleased; without the slightest idea that their experience was to be made a matter of record.

At the close of 1909 statistics were collected and compiled from the signed statements of the 75 users.

It was found that the 75 cars had traveled a total distance of 398,884 miles, or a distance equivalent to 16 trips around the world.

Forty-six of the owners had no repair cost whatever—not a single penny—in spite of the fact that some of them had driven their cars as much as 18,000 miles.

The highest individual repair charge for the entire year was that of one user, whose car cost him—for special reasons which did not reflect upon the construction in any way—$10, the distance it carried being 9,000 miles.

Eleven of the others expended during the year from 25 cents to 50 cents. The average distance traveled was 5,318 miles per car, yet the average repair expense was less than 71 cents per car.

The signed statements of these 75 users showed further that the average gasoline consumption for the touring cars was one gallon for each 15 miles of travel and one quart of oil for each 175 miles of travel. The Demi-Tonneau cars showed an average of 17½ miles for each gallon of gasoline and 200 miles for each quart of oil. Some users obtained 20 or more miles for each gallon of gasoline, but the figures first given are averages.

There is no disguising the fact that this record has proved a revelation, even to automobile manufacturers themselves.

It proves beyond a doubt what the Cadillac Company has always maintained, that the elements in motor car construction which are absolutely necessary to economy and immunity from repairs are scientific design, standardization, accuracy of workmanship and correct alignment. Also that necessity for repairs is the result of poor design, inaccuracy of workmanship, ill-fitting and incorrectly aligned parts.

A year or more ago they proved before the Royal Automobile Club of London that three Cadillacs could be torn down; all the parts thrown in a pile; a portion of these parts discarded and new ones substituted, and the three cars built up again from the heap of parts to run with absolute sweetness and without so much as an iota of looseness.

For this the Cadillac was awarded the Dewar Trophy.

And now comes another demonstration which simply emphasizes the fact that the convictions of the Cadillac Company as to the essentials of a long-lived, serviceable and economical car are correct.

Cadillac measurements are finer in a greater proportion of essential parts than those of any other car in the world—finer than the costliest cars made.



A Happy Marriage

Every man and woman, particularly those entered upon matrimony, should possess the new and valuable book by William H. Walling, A. M., M. D., which sensibly treats of the sexological relations of both sexes, and, as well, how and when to advise son or daughter.

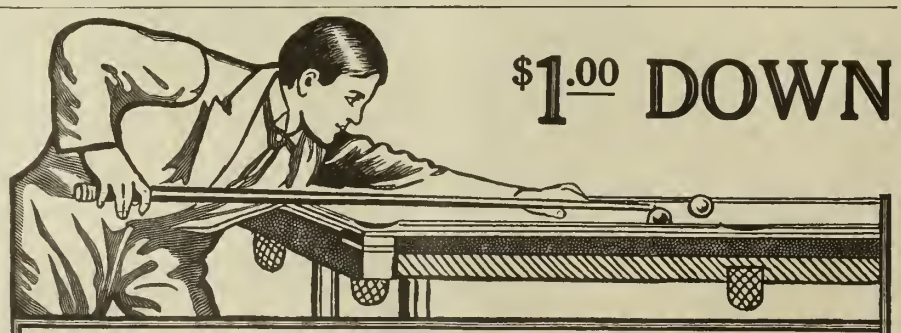
Unequalled indorsement of the press, ministry, legal and medical professions.
It contains in one volume:

Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.
Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

All in One Volume, Illustrated, $2, Postpaid

Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.

PURITAN PUB. CO., 707 Perry Bldg., PHILA, PA.



$1.00 DOWN

BURROWES BILLIARD & POOL TABLE

$1 down puts into your home any table worth from $6 to $15. $2 a month pays balance. Higher priced Tables on correspondingly easy terms. We supply all cues, balls, etc., free.

BECOME AN EXPERT AT HOME

The BURROWES HOME BILLIARD AND POOL TABLE is a scientifically built Combination Table, adapted for the most expert play. It may be set on your dining-room or library table, or mounted on legs or stand. When not in use it may be set aside out of the way.

NO RED TAPE—On receipt of first instalment we will ship Table. Play on it one week. If unsatisfactory return it, and we will refund money. Write to-day for catalog.

THE E. T. BURROWES COMPANY, 422 Center St., Portland, Maine

AGENTS 200% PROFIT

Handy, Automatic HAME FASTENER



Do away with old hame strap. Horse owners and teamsters wild about them. Fasten instantly with gloves on. Outwear the harness. Money back if not satisfactory. Write today for confidential terms to agents.

F. Thomas Mfg. Co., 729 Wayne St., Dayton, Ohio

JUDSON Freight Forwarding Co.

REDUCED RATES on household goods to all Western points. 443 Marquette Building, Chicago; 1501 Wright Building, St. Louis; 736 Old South Building, Boston; 206 Pacific Building, San Francisco; 200 Central Building, Los Angeles.



IRISH BALD WIG 50c, Slugger, Whiskers, 25c. Grease Paint, Deep Sunburn 15c, Wax Nose 15c, Clay Pipe 5c. Entire Outfit $1.00. Send 5c in stamps for catalogue and "The Art of Making Up."

THE TRADEMORE CO., Dept. B, TOLEDO, OHIO

Temple felt an unexpected pity for the man whom he had disliked and despised. Poor stupid oaf, no doubt he had loved the girl. Temple pitied him for that one moment, and then his own happiness rose and buoyed up his heart.

GUNTER left his chair and approached the window, pacing idly. When he came near, he caught sight of Temple and stopped. The eyes of the two men met; Gunter turned, walked to the door of the hotel, and entered. Temple heard him coming down the corridor toward his room.

"Has he a gun?" wondered Temple; and he stood facing the open door, ready to spring at the first hostile demonstration. But when he saw Gunter's face he knew he had nothing to fear.

"So you're the fellow that's put me on the bum," said Gunter, and he looked at Temple with a gaze in which there was more wistful interest than animosity. "I've got more reasonable," he continued after a moment in a subdued voice. "For a while back there I was seeing red, but what's the use? I've been afraid all along she was too classy for me. I'm just a common kind of a mut. I never matched up with her on language or reading matter or none of those things. I liked to give her presents, and I guess she, being kind of hard up, found it easy to feel she could care for me and put a veneer on me some time—a heap easier to think that than to do it. Especially when she wasn't seeing me. But I knew when I got off the train and she wouldn't let me kiss her that something was wrong. Well, she's told me. You're all the candy. I showed her the yellow in me; I said she'd have to marry me now; how was I to go back and face the boys if she didn't? You see, I'd talked it up big, about my getting married and what a peach I'd pinched, and all that. And she said she was glad I'd made that remark to her because it showed her it was mostly just pride on my part and I didn't really much care for her, and so she wouldn't feel badly about breaking off the affair."

He paused a moment and wiped the perspiration from his brow.

"Then I tried to convince her there was more to it than that, but she wouldn't listen. But just at the last she said she'd treated me cruelly, and she would always be ashamed of herself for it and sorry, and she hoped I'd some time forgive her; and then all of a sudden she jumped up and ran away. And I knew then it was all over—and I guess maybe she knew I loved her some even if I had shown her the yellow in me.

"Well, now, Mr. Temple, you can help me out. I want to show her there's some white in me. It's a fact, I don't wish her any ill luck because she's turned me down. I know—she just couldn't swallow me at the last—and I've always had a kind of a hunch that it might be so. But I want her to be happy and have what she wants—and, hell, Mr. Temple, you can see for yourself this is no place for a girl—no, not for a dog. Do you get what I'm driving at?"

"Not exactly," replied Temple.

"Why, here the clergyman and I are hung up until to-morrow morning before we can get a train back to Los Angeles. Now she wouldn't want to marry you right off to-day in my presence, because she thinks it would be hurting me. But the clergyman's here, and her father is a justice of the peace and can fix up a license for you—and this is a hell of a hole, Mr. Temple. So I say—you put it to her this way; that I've come to you and it's all right, and I'll dance at your wedding if she wants it, and there's a couple of bottles of fizz that will help to put me in good spirits.—I don't know," he added, with a strain of melancholy in his voice. "Maybe she'll just think that it shows another streak of yellow in me, and that I'd be more of a man if I went for you with a gun. But anyhow this is the way I feel about it, Mr. Temple—and you tell her so with my compliments."

"I will," said Temple, "right now. And some time I hope you'll find a girl, Mr. Gunter, who won't worry too much about the veneer."

AN HOUR later Caroline in a white muslin dress and David Temple in a much-creased blue suit stood before the clergyman, and were made man and wife.

And when the ceremony was over, Mrs. Temple, before she kissed her husband, before she kissed her father, put her hands on John Gunter's shoulders and said:

"John, dear, I like you better than I ever did, even when I thought I loved you most—and you must promise always to be our very best friend."

Then she kissed him on the lips, and Gunter grinned and said: "Sure!" and David Temple, remembering the part for which he had originally been cast, smiled and was silent.

UNIVERSITY of ILLINOIS

Collier's

THE NATIONAL WEEKLY



Containing:

Buying Polo Ponies in the West

A Double-Page Picture by

FREDERIC REMINGTON

The Quest of the Golden Fleece

Frontispiece in Color by

MAXFIELD PARRISH

The Outlaw

A Story by

ELIA W. PEATTIE

Some Lighter Aspects *of* Secretary Ballinger

VOL XLIV NO 24

MARCH 5 1910



RUBBERSET
The first safety
TOOTH BRUSH



RUBBERSET

TRADE MARK

THE day of irritation and aggravation caused by bristle shedding tooth brushes has passed. All these years you have subjected yourself to the dangers of stray bristles, causing havoc to the gums, the throat and the stomach, simply because no one else could devise a process of making that guaranteed the permanency of the bristles of a tooth brush.

By remarkable ingenuity, we have succeeded in adapting the marvelous RUBBERSET principle of gripping bristles in hard vulcanized rubber.

Through the formation of a hard-rubber base on the inside of each brush, each bristle is separately planted and forever held in its place. Nothing can dislodge the bristles from this hard and fast base. Hot water, vigorous rubbing, long service—three disastrous elements to the best brush you ever knew—mean nothing to the RUBBERSET. **It is the *first safety tooth brush,* the *really* sanitary tooth brush.**

It is sanitary the day you buy it. You keep it sanitary every day you use it, by giving it a cleansing in the hottest water the faucet pours forth. Each RUBBERSET BRUSH is sterilized at the factory, packed and sold in individual sealed boxes to insure its reaching you in perfectly germ-proof condition.

Every particle of bristle is carefully selected and made into brushes of extra soft, regular soft, medium and extra hard stiffness.

The shapings of the tufts are expertly and scientifically designed, insuring a style for all teeth and a fit for every mouth. The handles are either rigid or pliable, straight or curved, whichever you choose.



Irrespective of style or shape—each RUBBERSET TOOTH BRUSH is best and sells at 35c each

Your **druggist** or **department store** will sell you RUBBERSET TOOTH BRUSHES

If not, send us the retail price, tell us the style of brush you like, enclose the dealer's name that does not keep them, and we shall supply you.

Rubberset Company

Factories and Laboratories, Newark, N. J.

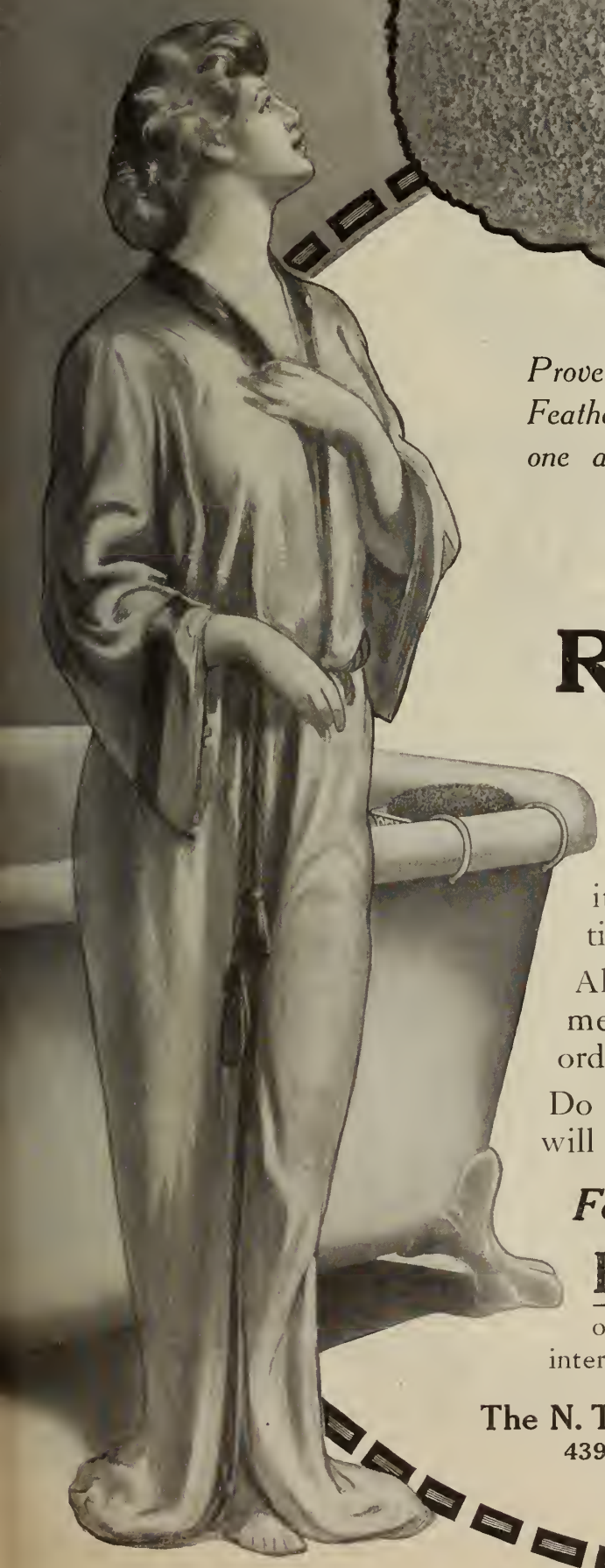
Makers of Rubberset Shaving Brushes — Rubberset Paint Brushes and Berset Shaving Cream Soap and Berset Dental Cream

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Featheredge

TRADE MARK

RUBBER SPONGE



Prove for yourself the many good points of the Featheredge Rubber Sponge. We will send you one at our expense.

Featheredge
TRADE MARK

Rubber Sponge

Superior to any rubber sponge on the market, and infinitely better than the ordinary natural sponge. Soft as silk, no grit, no scratching. Cleanses the skin and acts as a gentle massage. Sanitary, germ-proof, cleans itself, satisfying, cleansing, invigorating. Wears four times as long as the ordinary.

All sizes for every purpose of the Toilet and Bath, for men, women and children. Costs no more than the ordinary—prices within the reach of all.

Do you know what a Featheredge Rubber Sponge will do? Let us show you at our expense.

For Sale by Dealers Everywhere

FREE If 4c in stamps is enclosed for packing and postage, we will send you, without cost, a perfect Featheredge sponge and our interesting booklet. Write today.

The N. Tire Rubber Sponge Company
439 W. Indiana Street, Chicago, Ill.

MAIL THIS COUPON FOR FREE SAMPLE

Cut off Here and Mail Today

The N. Tire Rubber Sponge Company
439 W. Indiana St., Chicago, Ill.

Gentlemen:
Enclosed please find 4c. for packing and postage. Please send me, without cost, a Featheredge Rubber Sponge and your booklet.

Address .....

Name .....



Can *You* Do It This Well?

Can you adjust and tie your tie as neatly as this in your present turn-down collars—as easily and quickly as you button your waistcoat?

YOU CANNOT—unless you have begun wearing

SLIDEWELL HALO COLLARS

—the collars with the tie and time and temper saving shield. Duplicate the collar you are wearing now or select an even more becoming one from the SLIDEWELL styles. No other collars can give you the little shield that clears your tie of the back button, and lets your tie slide freely. No other collar can save you the daily wrestle to force your tie in place.

15c.; 2 for 25c. In Canada, 20c.; 3 for 50c.

Better made—better finished—better looking—than any other collars at the price. Wide stitched—*Premako shrunk.*

If your dealer has *not yet* put Slidewells in stock, you can easily get them from us. Send your size, and the style brand of your present collars, with 75c. for 6 corresponding *Slidewells* (in Canada $1.00 for 6), or write for the *Slidewell* style-book, select your style, and send the order for six.

Not until you tie your tie in your first Slidewell will you fully realize what you have had to contend with in other collars

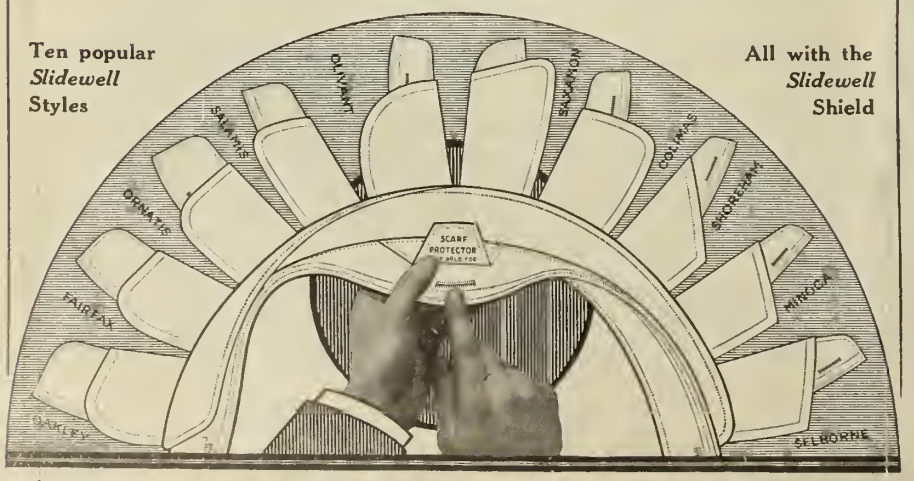
HALL, HARTWELL & CO., TROY, NEW YORK

(E. H. Walsh & Co., Canadian Selling Agents, Toronto, Canada)

Do not expect the Slidewell advantage in imitations of Slidewell Collars. Get the genuine—or be disappointed

Ten popular *Slidewell* Styles

All with the *Slidewell* Shield



Williams' Shaving Stick

"The kind that won't smart or dry on the face"



The form in which you use shaving soap is not so important as the quality of the soap. The kind of lather that thoroughly softens the beard, lasts until the shave is completed, and leaves the skin soothed and refreshed is the kind you always get from Williams' Shaving Stick.

Williams' *Quick & Easy* Shaving Powder



As much better than other kinds, as Williams' Shaving Stick is superior to others, surpassing all others in the thick, creamy qualities and in the "body" of lather produced.

Samples of either Williams' Shaving Stick or Williams' Shaving Powder mailed on receipt of 4 cents in stamps.

Address THE J. B. WILLIAMS COMPANY
Dept. A, Glastonbury, Conn.

Kenyon

Specialties *For Men $10 to $30*
Ken-reign Rain Coats
Kenyon Overcoats
Triple-Ply Slip-on Coats
Kenyon Hangwell Trousers

Novelties *For Women $10 to $30*
Kenyon Utility Coats
Triple-Ply Slip-On Coats
Rubberized Silk Coats
Summer Coats and Capes

Many Styles are Motor Coats and Dusters, $3 up

Ken-reign Triple-Ply Slip-on Coats for Summer Wear $10 up



These useful garments enable you to travel by motor-car, yacht, train or steamer in defiance of wind, dust and sudden storms.

They are made of two exceedingly durable fabrics with rubber between, so light that they will pack in a bag that seems already full.

They are neither rubber coats nor mackintoshes as you have understood those names. They are distinctive.

You cannot enjoy your summer to the full without a Ken-reign Triple-Ply Slip-on.

Most good stores have these coats in stock. Look for the Kenyon label. *Should your dealer have none, select from our Style Book the coats you would like to see and we will send them to your dealer on approval.*

As we make coats for men and women, please say which you want.

C. Kenyon Company

23 Union Square, New York
611 Washington Street, Boston
{Wholesale Salesrooms}
200 Jackson Boulevard, Chicago
132 Sansome Street, San Francisco

AFTER SHAVING USE

POND'S EXTRACT

RELIEVES IRRITATION—PREVENTS INFLAMMATION—ASSURES COMFORT
Write for Booklet "Shaving Essentials" POND'S EXTRACT COMPANY, New York, N.

University of Michigan

17th Summer Session, 191
July 5—August 27

Regular session of the University—offering more than 275 Courses in Arts, Engineering, Medicine, L[illegible], Pharmacy, and Library Methods. Biological Station, Northern Michigan. Increased facilities for gra[illegible]ate work. Delightful location. Expenses low. For particulars address, **University of Michigan, Box 3, Ann Arbor, Mi[illegible].**

THERE'S always something about the house to make or fix for which you need a saw. Don't waste time, patience and strength over a cheap saw that binds and balks but get **the best,** a

Simonds Saw



Made of Simonds Steel, the finest saw steel known, and with blade so perfectly tapered by grinding that it will always clear itself.

Simonds Saws are always high-grade saws. Our trade mark on every blade and our broad guarantee protects dealer and buyer. They are on sale everywhere.

Send for "The Carpenter's Guide Book." It's Free.

SIMONDS MFG. CO.
Fitchburg, Mass.
Chicago
New Orleans
Portland
New York
San Francisco
Seattle



Copyright 1910 by The Royal Tailors

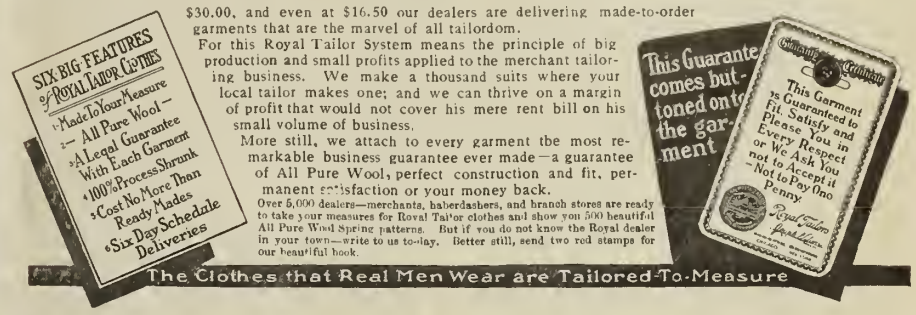
The Tailor-Dressed Man Stands Out from the Crowd

It is now not only *fashionable* but actually *frugal* and economical for every man to wear real, built-to-order custom-tailored clothes. For $20.00, $25.00 and $30.00, and even at $16.50 our dealers are delivering made-to-order garments that are the marvel of all tailordom.

For this Royal Tailor System means the principle of big production and small profits applied to the merchant tailoring business. We make a thousand suits where your local tailor makes one; and we can thrive on a margin of profit that would not cover his mere rent bill on his small volume of business.

More still, we attach to every garment the most remarkable business guarantee ever made—a guarantee of All Pure Wool, perfect construction and fit, permanent satisfaction or your money back.

Over 5,000 dealers—merchants, haberdashers, and branch stores are ready to take your measures for Royal Tailor clothes and show you 500 beautiful All Pure Wool Spring patterns. But if you do not know the Royal dealer in your town—write to us to-day. Better still, send two red stamps for our beautiful book.



The Clothes that Real Men Wear are Tailored-To-Measure

The Royal Tailors

Chicago — New York

Joseph Wilson
President



Special Easter Cruise

LEAVING THURSDAY, MARCH 24TH

Could Any Trip Be Better Chosen Than to BERMUDA, ST. THOMAS, SAN JUAN and HAVANA?

Returning **Saturday, April 9th. Two weeks** of delightful travel on the superb twin screw steamship **MOLTKE** (12,500 tons), with all modern safety appliances and comforts of a first-class hotel. **Ample Time Ashore for Sightseeing. $85.00 up.**

Also Summer Cruises to Norway, Spitzbergen, Iceland, Etc.

We as originators of pleasure cruising have developed our cruises to the highest state of perfection through practical experience of over 20 years.

WRITE FOR TRAVEL BOOKS

Hamburg-American Line, 41-45 Broadway, N. Y.

Boston Philadelphia Chicago St. Louis San Francisco

FOR BRIDGE PLAYERS

"Bridge Don'ts"

A handy little book by Walter Camp, gives in condensed form for busy people the essential points you ought to know. All the useful rules for play have been collected and classified under headings such as "Don'ts for No Trump Makes," "Don'ts for Leads," etc., etc. Your game can be improved 100% by following these rules. Attractive as it is useful. Send copies to your friends. 35 cents, by mail 38 cents.

P. F. Collier & Son, 430 W. 13th St., New York



WANTED---RIDER AGENTS

IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample 1910 Model **"Ranger"** bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. *Write at once for full particulars and special offer.*

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone, anywhere in the U. S., *without a cent deposit* in advance, *prepay freight,* and allow **TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL** during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle you may ship it back to us at our expense and *you will not be out one cent.*

LOW FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. **DO NOT BUY** a **bicycle** or a pair of **tires** from *anyone* at *any price* until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of *factory prices* and *remarkable special offer.*

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the *wonderful low prices* we can make you. We sell the highest grade bicycles at **lower prices** than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost. **BICYCLE DEALERS,** you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES—a limited number taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores will be closed out at once, at **$3 to $8 each.** Descriptive bargain list mailed free.

TIRES, COASTER BRAKE rear wheels, inner tubes, lamps, cyclometers, parts, repairs and everything in the bicycle line at **half usual prices.**

DO NOT WAIT—but write today for our *Large Catalogue* beautifully illustrated and containing a great fund of interesting matter and useful information. It only costs a postal to get everything. **Write it now.**

MEAD CYCLE CO. Dept. W-54 CHICAGO, ILL.

NOT in any MILK TRUST

HORLICK'S

Original and Genuine

MALTED MILK

The Food-Drink for all ages.
Better than Tea or Coffee.

Rich milk and malted grain extract in powder. A quick lunch. Keep it on your sideboard at home.

Others are Imitations—Ask for Horlick's—Everywhere

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT

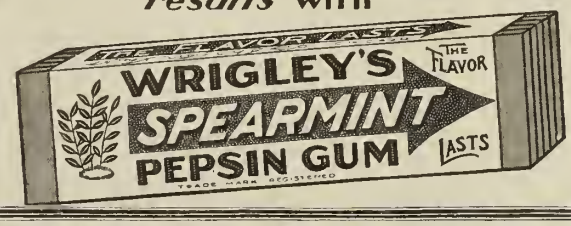
5¢ 5¢

Costs no more, yet—

Compare it's pure firm springy chicle with soft or gritty imitation chicle gum.

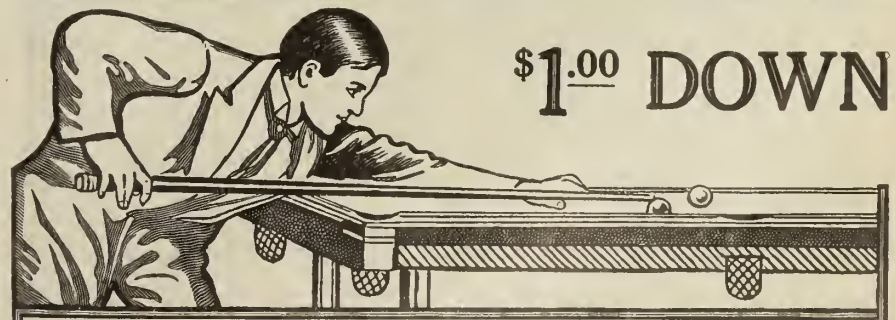
Compare it's pure fresh juice of pure green mint leaves with imitation fruit flavored gum.

You get better *value* beside better *results* with



Look for the spear

The flavor lasts



$1.00 DOWN

BURROWES BILLIARD & POOL TABLE

$1 down puts into your home any table worth from $6 to $15. $2 a month pays balance. Higher priced Tables on correspondingly easy terms. We supply all cues, balls, etc., free.

BECOME AN EXPERT AT HOME

The BURROWES HOME BILLIARD AND POOL TABLE is a scientifically built Combination Table, adapted for the most expert play. It may be set on your dining-room or library table, or mounted on legs or stand. When not in use it may be set aside out of the way.

NO RED TAPE—On receipt of first instalment we will ship Table. Play on it one week. If unsatisfactory return it, and we will refund money. Write to-day for catalog.

THE E. T. BURROWES COMPANY, 423 Center St., Portland, Maine

SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS CLASSIFIED

TO EVERY business man who wishes to extend his business beyond the boundary of his own State these Classified Columns offer an opportunity to enter this new field.

Some of the greatest mercantile houses have grown up in just this manner. More than this, we will help you to start right, and will be glad to correspond with any one who will give us the full details of their proposition. The booklet "Advertising Collier's Will Not Accept" sent free upon request.

COLLIER'S CLASSIFIED COLUMNS, 427 WEST 13th ST.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

ESTABLISH YOUR OWN LOCAL BUSINESS. Permanent agency for our Kushion Komfort Shoe. It builds lasting trade and puts you in husiuess for yourself. Big possibilities. Write Kushion Komfort Shoe Co., 11 W. South St., Boston, Mass.

BUILD A BUSINESS OF YOUR OWN, AND escape salaried drudgery for life. We teach the Collection Business; a limitless field with little competition. Few opportunities so profitable. Send for "Pointers" today. American Collection Service, 51 State St., Detroit, Mich.

THE PRODUCER OF RESULTS IN THE Middle West, where farmers have big money, is Farm Life, of Chicago. Address Department 1 for sample copy and rates.

MEN AND WOMEN TO SELL WHITCOMB'S "Flexsole," unlined shoe for women; no tacks, no seams, no lining; advertised in magazines 9 years; handsome income assured; all orders filled the same day received; protected territory. Eastern Shoe Co., 120 Broadway, Beverly, Mass.

AT $5,000 LESS THAN ITS WORTH. A clean, bright furniture store in a thriving town thirty miles out of Boston. Adjoins the richest truck gardening section of Mass. This store has netted over $3,000 yearly in spite of indifferent management. For sale at $8,000. Stock, hook accounts, good will, and complete equipment. If you are a business man with modern ideas on store management, you can make this store, in less than two years, net you a clear profit of more than this low purchase price. See G. C. Moller, Lafayette Sq., Cambridge, Mass. At once.

SLOT MACHINES PAY. $5 WILL START you in profitable cash husiuess; can be carried on while otherwise engaged. For particulars address J. Walter, 61 Beekman Street, New York.

SLOT MACHINE OPERATORS. YOUR LINE is not complete without Champion Gum machines. Used outdoors and indoors. Send for Special Offers. Boston Coin Machines Co., Dept. C, Boston, Mass.

BIG MONEY POSITIVE CONDUCTING HOME sales parlor for America's finest specialty guaranteed dress shoes. Factory to wearer; No travelling; No Risk. Marvel Shoe Co., C, Summer, Poston, Mass.

BIG PROFITS! START A DYEING, CLEANing and pressing establishment. Splendid field. We teach a successful method by mail. Particulars free. Ben-Vonde School, Dept. 2-C, Staunton, Va.

HIGH-GRADE SALESMEN

SUCCESSFUL GASOLINE LIGHT SALESMEN to handle the only instantaneous lighting system known to science; no alcohol, step ladders, torches, matches or time wasted; pull the chain and they light instantly; for home and commercial lighting. Write for territory. Small capital required. Gloria Light Co., 399 Washington-Blvd., Chicago.

WANTED—HIGH-CLASS SOLICITORS AND crew managers for high-grade specialties. A patented trade mark guaranteed. Sells to hotels, barbers, hairdressers, hest homes, etc. Big profits, permanent husiness. Sanitax Brush Co., 2333 Wahash Ave., Chicago.

WANTED AT ONCE, SALES REPRESENTatives, everywhere—local or traveling—by high-grade manufacturing concern operating nationally. A1 opportunity for right persons, either sex. Previous experience not required, but must he responsible and in good standing. Address Sales Manager, 831 Calumet Bldg., Chicago.

ARE YOU SATISFIED WITH YOUR PRESENT income? A great demand for good men is coming with the New Year. A few minutes of your spare time each day devoted to the Sheldon Course in Scientific Salesmanship will improve your position, increase your salary and make you a hetter business man all around. One man writes: "Single deal closed after studying your method, netted over 50 times original cost." Write for free hooklet. The Sheldon School, 903 Republic Building, Chicago.

INCOME INSURANCE: SOMETHING NEW. Liheral low cost Accident-Health policy issued by strong old line Stock Co. to men or women, all occupations. Ages 16 to 70, pays $5,000 Death, $25 Weekly Indemnity. Annual cost $10, including Identification. Liberal commissions. Chas. A. White & Co., Mgrs., 131 LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED HIGH GRADE SELLING REPRESentatives; can use salesmen experienced in Speciaity lines. Mustshow clean record capahle of earning high-class salary. The Struhler Computing Scale Co., Elkhart, Ind. Sales Dept.

SALESMEN: BEST ACCIDENT HEALTH policy. Old line, $1000 death; $5 weekly; $100 emergency. Costs $2.00 yearly. Seal wallet free. Liheral commission. German Registry Co., 265 N. 7th St., St. Louis, Mo.

SALESMAN IN EACH STATE FOR BEST selling post-card and novelty line in the whole world. Only superior salesmen popular with the trade. Write J. D. H., 901 Beacon Building. Boston, Msss.

BOILER CLEANING MACHINES AT $75.00 to $100.00 are easily sold on our Free Trial Plan. Unusually large commissions paid live agents. Write. General Specialty Mfg. Company, Buffalo, N. Y.

WANTED BY ESTABLISHED CHICAGO MANufacturer, several general agents of marked ahility to organize large sales force and sell new, already successful specialty. Interests highest class of consumers and dealers for permanent use. 250,000 sold at start without any organized effort. Now extensively advertised with demand increasing too rapidly for present sales force to handle. We have a unique opportunity for a few chosen men of exceptional alertness to establish themselves in a permanent husiness where the profits will he unusual. Must have full details hy letter before making arrangements. The Progress Co., 202 Rand-McNally Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

COLLECTIONS

"RED STREAKS OF HONESTY EXIST IN everybody," and thereby I collect over $200,000 yearly from honest debts all over the world. Write for my Red Streak Book, free. Francis G. Luke, 77 Com. Nat. Bank Bldg., Salt Lake City, Utah. "Some People Don't Like Us."

AVOID BAD DEBTS. COLLECT YOUR OLD accounts yourself. Send 25c for 3 sets (15 notices) that will collect most any 3 slow accounts. Sayers Merc. Agency Co., 404 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

1% BANKERS DEMAND TURNS DELINquent accounts into cash at cost of only 1%. Write for free book. The Creditors' National Clearing House, Inc., 44 Bank Bldg., Providence, R. I.

PHOTOGRAPHY

SATISFACTION AND SAVING ARE SECURED hy using Bingo Gaslight Paper and Post Cards and Bingham Developers. Write for hooklet W. Bingham Company, Binghamton, N Y. (The Photo City).

EVERY LOVER OF PICTURES SHOULD USE Art Corners. Wonderful for mounting Photo Prints, Post Cards, etc., beautifully. Engel's Quick Way—no paste required. 100 in a package, 10c. Dealer or direct. Engel Mfg. Co., Sales Dept. G2, Engel Bldg., Chicago.

AMATEURS—SPECIAL OFFER. 8x10 ROYAL sepia enlargements, double flexible mounted, 50c. We can double the value of your camera. Write for Catalogue C. Herbert & Huesgen, 309 Madison Ave., New York City.

PIANOS, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

YOU BUY A PIANO JUST ONCE; SO BE SURE and get a good one. Pease Pianos never disappoint, no matter how much you expect: over 80,000 of them sold in the last 65 years. We will send a piano anywhere on our 3 year payment plan; all expenses paid. Write for catalog and hargain list of used pianos. Pease Piano Co., 128 West 42d St., New York.

AGENTS WANTED

SOLAR SELF HEATING FLAT IRON MAKES ironing a pleasure. Saves 50% lahor, 90% cost and all discomforts of ironing Retail price, $5.00. Agents wanted. Chicago Solar Light Co., 112 S. Jefferson St., Chicago.

YOU CAN MAKE A GOOD INCOME ACTING as agent for Manheim Mendless Hosiery for men and women, hearing a positive six-months' guarantee against holes. Box six pairs, men $1.00, women $1.50; assorted colors. Direct from mills to wearer. Write today for terms. Manheim Hosiery Mills Company, Manheim, Pa.

AGENTS: 100% PROFIT SELLING OUR Handy Tool; 10 articles in one. Lightning seller. Over 1200 sold hy one agent. Sample free to workers. Thomas Mfg. Company, 417 Third Street, Dayton, Ohio.

AGENTS WANTED—TO INTRODUCE OUR Beautiful Spring Suitings, Silks and Fine Cotton Fahrics Large sample outfit furnished, hy express prepaid. No money required. Liheral credit to responsible agents. Write and secure territory now. National Dress Goods Company (Dept. C), 260 West Broadway, New York City.

AGENTS. EVERY WIFE WANTS OUR O. K. Laundry Iron. Holds heat 5 times as long as others. Sells on Sight. Virgin Territory. Write for particulars. Valuable premium offer and price list of 40 useful articles. Fair Manufacturing Company, O. K. 7, Racine, Wis.

MEN WANTED TO SELL THE WIDELY ADvertised Little Giant Household Pump. Saves plumber's bills, removes stoppages in pipes; every one can afford it; good com. Write J. E. Kennedy, Dept. C, 41 Park Row, N.Y.

AGENTS TO SELL A WATER FILTER. Makes the home a health resort. Easily demonstrated; quick seller; large commission. Write for territory and sample disk. Jones Mfg. Co., 243A6 Franklin St., Boston.

PORTRAIT AGENTS WANTED. GUARANteed Crayons, size 16x20, 40c. Frames at your own price. 30 days' credit, samples free. We are not in the picture and frame trust. We own a large frame factory and sell at ½ the price portrait companies can. Established 25 years. We can give you steady employment. Big wholesale art cat. with confidential prices and instructions, mailed free to agents. Williams Picture & Frame Co., 2547 Taylor St., Chicago.

WE OFFER GREAT OPPORTUNITY FOR men and women to solicit orders for Ladies' Custom Suits. Good commission. Prices that cannot he duplicated. S. D. Cohen & Co., 694 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

PORTRAITS, PHOTO PILLOW TOPS, SHEET Pictures at very lowest prices. 30 days to deliver & collect. Prompt shipments. Samples & cat. free. Rejects credited. Jas. Bailey Co., Robey & Potomac Sts., Room 36, Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY COUNTY TO sell the Transparent Handle Pocket Knife. Good commission paid. Immense profits earned. Write for terms. Novelty Cutlery Company, No. 40 Bar St., Canton, O.

GOOD PROFITS FOR AGENTS, MEN OR women, selling the Stylograph or Rapid Letter Copying Book. The original and standard Duplicating Letter Book. Letter and copying at one writing. Every husiness man carrying on correspondence requires it. J. S. McDonald Co., 1746 Irving Park Boulevard, Chicago.

HANDSOME SALARIES FOR LOCAL REPREsentatives. Last year 577 Agents made $$$$$.00 selling our wonderful everlasting Cooking Utensils. An excellent proposition for high-class agents. Write to-night. American Aluminum Mfg. Co., Dept. 93, Lemont, Ill.

AGENTS, MALE OR FEMALE, CAN MAKE enormous profits selling my imported Swiss emhroidered waist patterns, Mexican drawn work patterns, silk shawls and scarfs. Joseph Gluck, Dept. C, 621 Broadway, N. Y.

AGENTS, MAKE THIS YOUR LIFE WORK. Stamp names and addresses on key checks, name plates, watchfohs, hrass checks for hotels, mills and factories. Sample free. Hart Mfg. Co., Guernsey St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

YOU CAN MAKE $$$$ AS OUR GENERAL or local agent. Non-alcoholic flavors, perfumes, etc.; save consumer 80%. Guaranteed goods. Permanent business. Big profits. Pitkin & Co., 3 Pitkin Block, Newark, N. Y.

OUR AGENTS MAKE BIG PROFITS WEEKly easily. One of the greatest labor-saving devices ever invented. Thousands of steps saved hetween stove and ironing hoard. It is unnecessary to heat a whole stove to keep a few irons hot. The Doran Self-Heating Iron does it all. Will do complete ironing for less than 1c. Once tried always used. Send for Agency proposition at once. Doran Sales Co., 1274 Washington Blvd., Chicago.

WANTED—LOCAL REPRESENTATIVES TO sell men's clothing on credit hy largest credit clothing house in world; no capital required; write for plan. Menter & Rosenbloom Co., 600 Cox Bldg., Rochester, N.Y.

FOR THE HOME

WEDDING CAKE IN HANDSOME, RIBBONED presentation hoxes. Expressed anywhere and guaranteed. Old English recipe we have used 38 years. Brides' cakes, hirthday cakes. Beautifully illustrated booklet shows styles and prices. Write for it. Rehholi Sons Co., 415 Main St., Worcester, Mass. Established 1871.

SEND FOR DESCRIPTION OF ARTISTIC group—dog, cat and child. Delightful, decorative, in richest or plainest home. Hub-State Sales Co., P.O. Box 1758, Boston, Mass.

TOWER'S TOOTHPICKS SAVE DENTISTS' bills. Antiseptic, Aromatic, Perfect. Ask your dealer or send his name and 15c for a hox of 300 picks prepaid. Exceptional opportunity for agents to sell house to house and dealers. Double your money. Cutter Tower Co., 485 Hathaway Bldg., Boston, Mass.

INVESTMENTS

SAFEGUARD YOUR INVESTMENTS. REAL Estate Mortgages net 5% to 7% per annum. Not affected hy trusts or panics. A perfect security increasing in value. $300 upwards. Investigate. Free sample copy of Bonds and Mortgages magazine. Monadnock Bldg., Chicago.

MANAGER WANTED IN EVERY CITY AND county to handle best paying husiness known; legitimate, new, permanent demand; no insurance or book canvassing. Address Phœnix Co., 45 West 34th St., New York.

SPENGLER COOKER GUARANTEED. SAVES ½ gas bill. 3 articles, in regular utensils, cooked over one flame. Choice territory open. New proposition. Sells for $1.50. Big profits. Spengler, 37 E. 28th St., N. Y. City.

AMBITIOUS AGENTS WILL FIND IN OUR tuhe form food flavors (saving 80%) a remarkable and unlimited opportunity to huild a hig, profitable, and permanent husiness. Write for terms and territory. You will make dollars by investigating at once. C. H. Stuart & Co., 1 Stuart Block, Newark. New York.

$5000.00 IN PRIZES TO DAVIS AGENTS—not only unusually large profits for selling our High Grade Soaps and Toilet Specialties, but continued service rewarded by a share of our profits in premiums. That makes Davis agents "go some;" average a sale to every house; 150% profit. Illustrated Catalogue and profit-sharing plan free. Davis Soap Co., 22 Union Park Court, Chicago.

AGENTS MAKE BIG MONEY SELLING OUR gold sign letters for office windows, store fronts, glass signs. Anyone can put them on. Send stamp for sample & particulars. Metallic Sign Letter Co., 432 N. Clark St., Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE TO SELL "The New Idea Sanitary Brushes." Excellent proposition. Sell themselves. Clean, profitable employment for men and women. Write today. D. L. Silver & Co., Clayton, N.J.

AGENTS—PORTRAITS 35c, FRAMES 15c, Sheet Pictures 1c, Stereoscopes 25c, Views 1c. 30 Days' Credit. Samples and Catalog Free. Consolidated Portrait, Dept. 4027, 1027 W. Adams St., Chicago.

IDEAL LAMP FILLERS. LAMPS FILLED instantly without removing hurner or chimney. Agents wanted; large profits. Samples A, 12c; A & B, 25c, hy mail. Harry O. Mayo & Co., Reading, Mass. P.O.Bx 2298, Boston.

I WANT HIGH CLASS SALESMEN TO ACT AS state and district managers to introduce my new invention—more useful than typewriters, more profitable than cash registers. J. W. Bolte, 8 E. Michigan St., Chicago.

AGENTS TO SELL OUR LINE OF LADIES' Muslin Undergarments and Silk Petticoats. Direct from our large mfg. plant. No capital required. Write for particulars. Empire Ladies' Wear Co., 16 E. 23rd St., N. Y. C.

TAKE ORDERS FOR RUGS WHICH WE build to order for hathroom, bedroom and summer home; any size, color or price; very popular, artistic and durable. Secure territory now. D. O. Summers Co., Carnegie Ave., Cleveland, O.

AGENTS — WE MANUFACTURE GLASS paper. Plain glass windows made to look like real stained glass. Easily applied. Big moneymaker. Two sample sheets with catalogue in colors and discount sheet for 10c. S. H. Parrish & Co, 216 S. Clark, Chicago.

AGENTS TO SELL $1000 ACCIDENT POLICY paying $1000 death and $5.00 weekly benefit for $1.00 yearly. Easy seller. Liheral commissions. North American Accident Insurance Company, Newark, N. J.

AGENTS, EITHER SEX, SELL OUR PHOTO line. Pillow tops, neckties, handkerchiefs, etc. Something new. Big profits, quick sales. Rejects credited. Samples and catalog free. Gordon Co., 155 Washington St., Chicago.

WANTED: TRAVELING SUBSCRIPTION solicitors for the Hardware Dealers' Magazine, New York, $1.00 a year. Liheral terms. Specimen copy upon request. Hardware Dealers' Magazine, B'way & Murray, N.Y. City.

WONDERFUL INVENTION; AGENTS COIN money selling Canchester Kerosene Incandescent Lamp—hurns with or without mantle—6 times hrighter than electricity, gas, acetylene or gasoline, at $\frac{1}{10}$ cost. Burner fits any lamp. Saves 75% oil. No trimming wicks. Handsome outfit furnished. Canchester Light Co., 28 State, Chicago.

AGENTS, WE WANT YOU TO BUILD PERmanent business and sell 100 manufacturers' products. Be up-to-date and succeed. Join our Co-operative Bureau. Credit. Membership certificate worth $5 free if you answer this ad. Fletcher, 202 Franklin St., New York.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

WE WANT YOU TO SELL OUR CELEBRATED Crescent Corsets, Petticoats and Dress or Walking Skirts. An independent income, handling the latest fashions. Address The Crescent Works, Box 14 P., Ann Arhor, Mich.

LADIES—BE SELF-SUPPORTING. LEARN hair-dressing, manicuring, facial massage, chiropody or electrolysis. Great demand for graduates. Splendid pay after few weeks with us. Write. Moler System of Colleges, Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, New Orleans or Atlanta.

MUSIC

SONG WRITERS AND COMPOSERS. WE publish all kinds of songs. Publication guaranteed if possessing merit. We puhlish the "Blue Bell" song. Don't confuse us with the "Let us write music to your words" fakers. F. B. Haviland Puh. Co., 155 W. 37th St., N. Y.

WANTED TO BUY

WANTED TO BUY—LIFE INSURANCE POLIcies. A Banking House will pay more than companies cash values for policies maturing within eight years. Address W. D Long. Charlotte, N. C.

ADVERTISING

THESE ADS MAKE MONEY FOR ADVERTISers. Have you a proposition that you would like to present to over 2,500,000 readers of Collier's? If you have, send us your printed matter or a description of your offer. We will have our Service Department prepare an advertisement and outline a selling plan free of charge and submit for your approval. The cost for advertising in these columns is $2.50 per line. Collier's Classified Department, 425 West 13th Street, New York City.

REAL ESTATE

CALIFORNIA

ORANGE, ALFALFA, VINEYARD AND fruit lands in the San Joaquin Valley, California. Unequalled soil, ahundant water. $60 an acre and up. Make you independent in a few years. Booklet "The San Joaquin Valley" and six months' subscription to our journal "The Earth," free. C. L. Seagraves, Gen. Colonization Agent, A. T. & S.F.Ry., 1131, Railway Exchange, Chicago.

CALIFORNIA FARM HOMES NEAR SACRAmento. Electric railway. Fine families. Moderate summers. Oranges harvested all winter. Fruit center. Poultry pays. B. Marks, Box K, Galt, California.

ISLE OF PINES

"WATCH US GROW" IS THE WATCHWORD of McKinley, Isle of Pines. Beautiful, healthful island. 90 miles south of Hsvana. Largest American colony in Cuha. 4 days from New York hy steamer. Mild, delightful climate the year round. No frosts; no fevers; no irrigation needed for trees. Fertile soil for growing oranges, grapefruit, lemons, limes, pine-apples, hsnanas, figs, nuts, garden truck, etc. 10 acres enough to make you independent in a few years. Write today for Free Book showing over 100 pictures of American life at McKinley. Manager Publicity, Isle of Pines Co., 225 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y.

TEXAS

TEN ACRE IRRIGATED SUGAR CANE FARMS soon pay for themselves. Rio Grande Valley irrigated lands excel the world in production of Sugar Csne. Best climate, soil and water; schools and churches. When desired we arrange planting, cultivating, harvesting and marketing the cane for non-resident owners on a part crop basis. Booklet free. Fletcher & Rossiter, 260 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

GREAT WINNER. OUR NEW COMBINATION Tracts, Rio Grande Valley Texas Gulf Coast, proved a great winner, last excursion footing up 32 sales. They consist of 10-20-40-80-160-½ section and section tracts, ¼ improved ready for settler, carrying free water right, for intensified winter farming. All staple crops grown in summer without irrigation. Prices ½ similar lands elsewhere, easy terms. We cultivate for non-resident owners. Write Walter S. Ayres, 722 Postal Telegraph Building, Chicago, maps, plats and sample of soil free.

VIRGINIA

HISTORIC HOMESTEAD FOR SALE. THE "Green Spring" Plantation. Home of Lord Berkley, first English Governor of Virginia. 3,000 acres, 2,500 acres heavily timhered, halance good farm land. Located on James River, close to Norfolk, Old Point Comfort and Newport News. Property has 1½ miles front on river, with wharf, largest hoats can land. Will cut up into smaller tracts if desired. Address James P. Corry, Madison, Wis.

RESORTS

CASTLE HOT SPRINGS. UNIQUE, RESTFUL health and pleasure resort, in semi-tropic Southern Arizona, easily reached hy the Santa Fe. Climate frostless, rainless, sunny. In mid-winter ride mountain trails, shoot quail, play tennis or swim outdoors. High-class hotel, with annex, hungalows and hath-houses. Write for booklet. A. W. Chaffee, Mgr., Box H, Hot Springs, Ariz.

PATENTS, PATENT ATTORNEYS

MASON, FENWICK & LAWRENCE, PATENT Lawyers. 604 F Street, Washington, D. C. Estab. 49 years. Ref.: McLachlen Banking Corp., Wash., D. C., and others. Careful work. Terms moderate. Booklet and advice Free.

PATENTS AND TRADE-MARKS PROCURED. Our Hand-Book for Inventors and Manufacturers mailed on request. Patent and Trade-Mark Causes. Beeler & Rohh, Patent Lawyers, 74-76 McGill Bldg., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS THAT PROTECT AND PAY. Advice and hooks free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best results. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 612 F Street, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS THAT PROTECT. OUR THREE books for Inventors mailed on receipt of six cents stamps. R. S. & A. B. Lacey, Dept. 51, Washington, D. C. Estab. 1869.

PATENTS THAT PAY. PROTECT YOUR Idea! 2 Books free: "Fortunes in Patents—What and How to Invent"; 61-page Guide Book. Free search of the Pat. Off. records. E. E. Vrooman, 852 F St., Washington, D. C.

PATENT YOUR IDEAS. $8,500 FOR ONE invention. Book, "How to Obtain a Patent" and "What to Invent" sent free. Send rough sketch for free report as to patentahility. Patents advertised for sale at our expense in fourteen Manufacturers' Journals. Patent obtained or Fee returned. Chandlee & Chandlee, Patent Att'ys. Established 16 Years. 963 F Street, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS. INTERESTING BOOK FREE TO Inventors. Contains full information ahout Patents; how to obtain them; what to invent for profit, and illustrates 100 Mechanical Movements. Write today. O'Mesra & Brock, Patent Attorneys, 918 F St., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS OBTAINED OR NO CHARGE MADE. Easy payments. 15 years official Examiner U. S. Patent Office. Send sketch for free search and report on patentability. Also guide hook. E. P. Bunyea Co., Washington, D.C.

GAMES and ENTERTAINMENTS

PLAYS, VAUDEVILLE SKETCHES, MONOlogues, Dialogues, Speakers, Minstrel Material, Jokes Recitations, Tableaux, Drills, Musical Pieces, Entertainments for all Occasions, Make Up Goods. Large Catalog Free. T. S. Denison, Pubr., Dept. 44, Chicago.

BOOKS and MAGAZINE SUBSCRIPTIONS

A WONDERFUL NEW SMALL DICTIONARY Thin Bible paper, 1,224 pages, only 1⅜ in. thick, 7¾ x 5⅛ 50,000 words defined; Webster's, genuine morocco, valu $4.50; delivered, with Success Magazine one year, $2.45 No other way to get it at this price. Send order now o ask for circular. E. M. Dunhar, 53 N. State St., Boston

AUTHOR'S ATTENTION! AUTHORS SEEKing a Publisher should communicate with the Cochrane Publishing Company, 1700 Tribune Building, New York City.

SEEDS and PLANTS

"THE BEST GARDEN ON EARTH." MY free Seed Catalogue tells how to get choicest varieties o vegetables and flowers, shows photographs of what th seeds produced, tells how you can raise as good yoursel Stokes' Seed Store, Dept. O, 219 Market St., Philadelphi

HENDERSON'S SEEDS FREE. TO INTRODuce our new 1910 seed catalogue, "Everything for th Garden" (200 pages, 700 engravings, devoted to vegetables and flowers) we will send free to everyone mentioning this magazine and sending ten cents in stamps the Catalogue and our famous fifty-cent Henderso collection of flower and garden seeds. Also our ne hooklet "Garden Guide and Record," a hook of co densed cultural instructions which we believe to he o of the most useful we have ever issued. Peter Henderso & Company, 35 and 37 Cortlandt Street, New York Cit

STAMPS, COINS, and CURIOS

COLLECT POSTAGE STAMPS. WE WIL show you how to get the rare ones, as well as the commo Send name and address to New England Stamp Compan 93 Washington Building, Boston, Mass.

COIN PREMIUM LIST, 10c. NEW SELLIN lists free; 10 different large U. S. cents, 40c; 20 differe foreign coins, 25c. Coins, stamps, curios, hough St. Louis Stamp and Coin Co., St. Louis, Mo.

* *

COLLIER'S NATIONAL HOTEL DIRECTORY

BOSTON, MASS.

United States Hotel Beach, Lincoln and Kingston Sts. 360 rooms. Suites with bath. A.P. $3. E.P. $1 up. In center of business section.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Chicago Beach Hotel 51st Boul. and Lake Shore. American or European plan. Only 10 minutes' ride from city, near South Park System; 500 rooms, 250 private baths. Illus. Booklet on request.

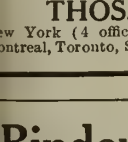
PITTSBURG, PA.

Hotel Henry 5th Ave. & Smithfield St. In center of business section. Modern fireproof. European plan $1.50 and up. E. E. Bonneville, Mngr.

SEATTLE, WASH.

Hotel Savoy "12 stories of solid comfort." Concrete, steel and marble. In fashionable shopping district. 210 rooms. 135 baths. Eng. grill. $1.50 up.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



HOTEL DRISCOLL
New, modern. Facing U. S. Capitol and park. Near Union Station and points of interest. Free baths. Music is a feature. American, $2.50. European, $1.00. Booklet. Ask Collier's Travel Bureau.

RESORTS

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Chalfonte ATLANTIC CITY. The one suggests the other; one of the world's most famous resorts; one of the world's most attractive resort houses. The best place for rest, recreation, and recuperation. Write for reservations to The Leeds Company. Always open. On the Beach. Between the Piers.

MARLIN, TEXAS

Hot Mineral Water similar to Carlsbad, Germany. Rates on all railroads. Comfortable hotels. Modern sanitariums and Bath Houses. Reasonable prices. Winter training place New York Giants. For information address Commercial Club, Box 5, Marlin, Texas.

TOURS
AMERICAN, EUROPEAN, ORIENTAL

Information regarding tours to any part of the world will be furnished free upon request by letter to COLLIER'S TRAVEL DEPARTMENT 420 W. 13th Street, New York

SIDE TRIPS
Through Quaint and Picturesque
HOLLAND
VERY SMALL EXPENSE!

From London	Start Any Time From Anywhere	3 Days
From Paris		5 Days
From Berlin		7 Days

New Palace Steamers England to Holland, via Flushing. Finest and Largest crossing the Channel.
Write for booklets and itineraries of delightful tours.
C. BAKKER, General Agent
Netherland State Rys. and Flushing Royal Mail Route
355 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

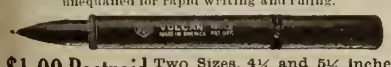
EUROPE
THE PASSION PLAY
RUSSELS EXPOSITION and all the attractions of Europe in 1910.
70 TOURS FOR SELECTION covering All Routes
Comprising Tours *de Luxe* and Extended and Shorter Vacation Tours. Complete range of prices.
PROGRAMME 28 SENT ON REQUEST
THOS. COOK & SON
New York (4 offices), Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, Montreal, Toronto, San Francisco, and 140 Offices Abroad.

Binder for Collier's
$1.25 Express Prepaid

Half morocco, with title in gold. With patent clasps, so that the numbers may be inserted weekly. Will hold one volume. Sent by express prepaid on receipt of price. Address

COLLIER'S
416 West Thirteenth Street, New York City

RED or BLACK **VULCAN STYLOS**
Moderate priced, easy writing pens that give satisfaction; unequalled for rapid writing and ruling.



$1.00 Postpaid Two Sizes, 4¼ and 5¼ inches Extra Size, 8 inches (*Black Only*), $1.25
AGENTS WANTED
J. O. ULLRICH & CO., 27 Thames St., New York
Manufacturers of Stylo and Fountain Pens

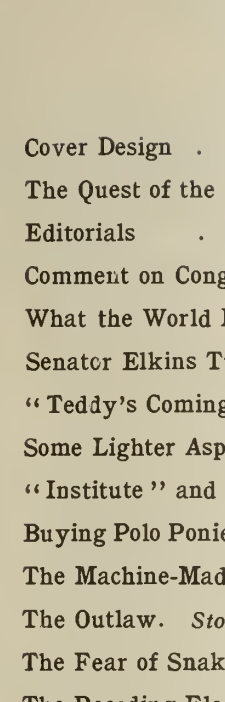
Collier's
Saturday, March 5, 1910

Cover Design	*Drawn by* Walter Appleton Clark	
The Quest of the Golden Fleece	*Painted by* Maxfield Parrish	12
Editorials		13
Comment on Congress	Mark Sullivan	15
What the World Is Doing		16
Senator Elkins Turns Near-Insurgent (Illustrated with Photographs)		20
"Teddy's Coming Back" (Illustrated with a Photograph)	*Cartoon by* E. W. Kemble	21
Some Lighter Aspects of Ballinger		22
"Institute" and "Treatment" Frauds (Illustrated with a Photograph and a Letter)	J. M. Oskison	23
Buying Polo Ponies.	*Double-Page Painting by* Frederic Remington	24-25
The Machine-Made Man	Arthur Ruhl	26
The Outlaw. *Story* (Illustrated by Henry Raleigh)	Elia W. Peattie	28
The Fear of Snakes (Illustrated by P. V. E. Ivory)	S. F. Aaron	36
The Receding Flood	Stephen Bonsal	38
For the Woman of Brains		40
The Average Man's Money (Illustrated with a Cartoon)		42

Volume XLIV Number 24

P. F. Collier & Son, Publishers, New York, 416-430 West Thirteenth St.; London, 5 Henrietta St., Covent Garden, W. C.; Toronto, Ont., The Colonial Building, 47-51 King Street West. For sale by Saarbach's News Exchange in the principal cities of Europe and Egypt; also by Daw's, 17 Green Street, Leicester Square, London, W. C. *Copyright 1910 by P. F. Collier & Son.* *Entered as second-class matter February 16, 1905, at the Post-Office at New York, New York, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. Price: United States and Mexico, 10 cents a copy, (Christmas and Easter issues, 25 cents). $5.50 a year. Canada, 12 cents a copy, $6.00 a year. Foreign, 15 cents a copy, $6.80 a year.*

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Change of Address—Subscribers when ordering a change of address should give the old as well as the new address, and the ledger number on their wrapper. From two to three weeks must necessarily elapse before the change can be made, and before the first copy of Collier's will reach any new subscriber.



We Will Give you a Full Sized Tube of Zodenta for 10 cents and a Family Tooth Brush Holder Free

We want you to know and appreciate the tooth saving value of Zodenta. We want to make it the best known and best liked dentifrice in America.

That's why we make this offer. Our profit will come on future sales.

Just cut out the coupon below, fill in the blanks and mail to us together with 10 cents (stamps will do) and we will have the druggist whose name you give us, deliver you a 25 cent tube of Zodenta and an aluminum tooth brush holder (for 4 brushes) without any further cost to you.

Zodenta is a tooth preservative, entirely different from ordinary pastes because the ingredients are blended together by intense heat—cooked in fact—not just mixed together.

Zodenta prevents the formation of tartar, that substance which eats the enamel and destroys the teeth, because it dissolves all injurious deposits and hardens the delicate enamel so that foreign substances have no effect upon it. Zodenta keeps the teeth white, is strongly antiseptic, destroys all poisons and disease germs and leaves a clean, wholesome taste in the mouth and a fragrant odor on the breath.



This 25c tube of Zodenta and Family Tooth Brush Holder both for 10 cents.

F. F. INGRAM CO., Detroit, Mich.
Windsor, Canada
Manufacturers of MILKWEED CREAM for the Complexion

Here is the coupon. Cut it out now.

F. F. INGRAM CO., Detroit, Mich. C. W.

Please deliver through _____
(Write your druggist's name here)
one tube of Zodenta (for the teeth) and one Family Tooth Brush Holder for which I enclose 10 cents.

Name _____

Address _____
(Give full address—street number, town and state)



Proper Cleansing of the
HAIR AND SCALP
is of the utmost importance in maintaining their healthy condition. This is best obtained by systematic shampooing with Packer's Tar Soap.



For the Control of
DANDRUFF
nothing equals systematic shampooing with Packer's Tar Soap. Its solvent and antiseptic qualities and tonic action also fortify the scalp tissues against germ attack.



For Preventing
PREMATURE BALDNESS
the scalp pores must be freed from obstruction, the circulation stimulated and the tissues restored to normal activity—Nature must be helped.

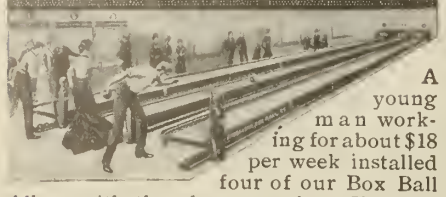


Systematic Shampooing with
PACKER'S TAR SOAP
does all this — and more.

Our booklets on "Dandruff" and "How to Care for the Hair and Scalp" give many helpful suggestions. Write for them today.

THE PACKER MFG. CO.
Suite 88, 81 Fulton St., New York, N. Y.

$1,288.20 CLEAR PROFIT IN THE FIRST 60 DAYS



A young man working for about $18 per week installed four of our Box Ball Alleys with the above results. He purchased on our easy payment plan and his original investment was less than $300.00.

A doctor realizing the great value of Box Ball for physical exercise, bought one alley and had it run by a young man, and his profit on one alley was over $500.00 for the first two months.

We want you to start this business in your town. Remember, Box Ball is no gambling device, but legitimate and thoroughly honorable. A high-class amusement and splendid physical exercise, and never fails to attract the patronage of the good people.

Box Ball pays big profits in any town. One man with two alleys in a town of only 500 population took in all the alleys cost him in forty days. We sell only one customer in towns of moderate size. We have sold nearly 6,500 alleys. Quickly installed, conveniently portable, small expense, easy payments. Catalog and particulars free. Write today.

AMERICAN BOX BALL CO.
322 Van Buren St. (16) INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

LABLACHE
FACE POWDER

COMPLEXION INSURANCE

against harmful exposure to snow and wind —used daily by women everywhere who wish to preserve their beauty and keep their youthful appearance, is **Lablache.** It prevents chaps, roughness and redness and keeps the skin smooth and velvety. It is pure and harmless.

Refuse Substitutes. They may be dangerous. Flesh, White, Pink, or Cream, 50c. a box, of druggists or by mail.

Send 10c. for sample box.
BEN. LEVY CO.
French Perfumers
Dept. 24
125 Kingston St., Boston, Mass.

Can You Shave?

Rub a little "3 in One" on your razor strop till leather becomes soft and pliable; draw razor blade between thumb and finger moistened with "3 in One"; then strop. The razor cuts 5 times as easy and clean; holds the edge longer. "A Razor Saver for Every Shaver" which gives the scientific reasons, and a generous trial bottle *sent free.* Write to-day.

3 in One Oil Co.
121 New St.
New York

¶ A five-acre fruit farm in any one of the eight or ten irrigated valleys along the Northern Pacific will show you a splendid profit. A ten-acre orchard will make you rich.

Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon contain these fruitful lands in quantity sufficient to give every man who seeks it, an ideal home where he may live happily and grow wealthy.

Very low Spring Colonist Fares effective daily March 1 to April 15, 1910. Round-trip Homeseekers' Fares effective first and third Tuesdays of each month.

The Scenic Highway — NORTHERN PACIFIC — YELLOWSTONE PARK LINE — *Through the Land of Fortune*

For information about home-getting possibilities in the Northwest and particulars about fares and train service write to

A. M. CLELAND, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Northern Pacific Railway, St. Paul.

ADVERTISING BULLETIN

NO. 45

ONE RESULT OF COLLIER'S ADVERTISING POLICY

FOUR years ago, at this time, Collier's was publishing the series of articles which, collectively, you have often heard designated as "Collier's fight on patent medicines."

Personally, I should not call it a fight. Collier's simply gathered the facts and gave them to the public with the comment and condemnation that they justified. It was shown that not alone were people being swindled but often their very lives were endangered.

The business of nostrums, cure-alls and quackery had been built up almost entirely through advertising. Even the better class of periodicals had not been wholly free from the taint of carrying this class of business in their advertising columns.

But higher standards were gaining recognition, and today they are thoroughly and generally established. At first it cost something to refuse the thousands of dollars' worth of advertising that was offensive, but it paid in the long run, for the really honest, reliable advertisers were not slow to show their approval of the newer policy by their increased patronage.

It is in this connection that I feel a pardonable pride in this issue of Collier's. In it we have concentrated the advertising of products that are sold mostly by druggists. They are not "drugs," however, in the generally accepted sense of the word. Not one of these advertisements carries a message which may dupe a credulous sufferer. None of them is a "cure-all." On the contrary, their message is sanitation—cleanliness, sound teeth, clear skin—those things which promote physical well-being and prevent disease and, accordingly, tend toward the advancement of civilization.

These are all standard goods, the kind you like to ask for when you go into a drug store, because each name is practically a guarantee of first quality and satisfaction. May I recommend, as I did some time ago in the case of another issue, that you use this number of Collier's as a purchasing guide for the goods you need in this line?

E. L. Patterson.
Manager Advertising Department

IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE—"Announcing Three Notable Bulletins"

Having received many requests for the Advertising Bulletins in booklet form, I have had a supply printed and have already mailed out 5500. Any one desiring a copy can secure it by writing for one.

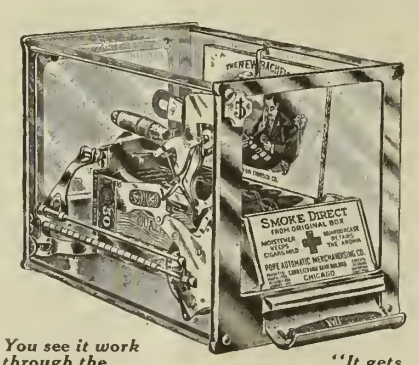
Let Pope Cigar Sellers Make You Big Profits

Of all the commodities that permit of automatic merchandising none can compare with cigars in quantity sold, in steady daily demand, or in big profits. Cigar profits in the United States are estimated at $200,000,000 a year. No one has ever been able to make an Automatic Cigar Selling Machine that was mechanically or commercially practical until we perfected the Pope Automatic Machine. Every time you drop a coin in the Pope machine it automatically delivers you a cigar from the original box.

We have a monopoly of the automatic selling of these nine billion cigars because we control the patents and make the only commercially practical Automatic Cigar Selling Machine in the world. It will bear the severest test—the most searching investigation.

The purchaser drops a coin in the machine and instantly gets his cigar.

The field for the operation of these machines throughout the world is too big for our organization to handle. We reserve Chicago however for our operating company. We wish to establish systems of Pope Cigar Selling Machines in all cities, counties and states which are not already provided with them.



You see it work through the Plate Glass Case

"It gets the money!"

We have contracts already entered for over $425,000 worth of these machines in various sections of the United States. We invite negotiations with men who have from $1,000 to $50,000 to invest in this business which offers returns from 8 to 10 times those of ordinary investment. We must choose wisely the men who are to control territory as we can dispose of it but once. Therefore, men should not only be financially able to establish a local system, but they should also have the brains and push to install the maximum number of machines in a given district.

Please bear in mind that we are not selling patent rights nor stock in our company. We dispose of the machines to you outright—no royalties to pay—and turn over the control of the operation, selling and leasing of the machines in your district to you. We furnish you with plans showing how to install and operate the plant and how to make each machine in the system earn a maximum of profit to you.

Large moneyed interests control and are operating these machines in a number of states. Scores of medium sized towns have been taken up by local capitalists and many counties throughout the various states have been disposed of. These represent investments in machines of from $1,000 to $94,000. On January 14th, we shipped a car load of Pope Machines to North Carolina. Hundreds of negotiations are pending for other open territory—cities, counties and states. ***Quick* action may be necessary to get control of these machines in *your* vicinity.**

Judging by the number of responses to our recent announcements, together with the readiness with which the territory was taken up, the public has been waiting for just such a machine as we make and exclusively control.

In order to advertise the Pope Cigar Selling Machine we have a "special club proposition" of interest to clubs, lodges and societies. We invite correspondence from the secretaries of these organizations.

Write For Our Proposition L-3

To the right man—one with brains, energy and ample capital, we will make a proposition that he cannot afford to pass by. Write today for our Book "L-3" and ask for a ten days' option to exclusively control your territory. Negotiations are pending for many cities. Yours may be taken unless you act quickly. Write at once.

POPE AUTOMATIC MERCHANDISING CO., Dept. L-3, Corn Exchange Bank Building, CHICAGO

CHECK THE BOOKS YOU WANT



"No Crops—No Pay"

How We Make It Easy For You To Own Either An Irrigated or Non-Irrigated Farm In Canada

This wonderful offer of the Canadian Pacific should be read by every man and woman watching for a **lifetime opportunity**—then write at once and investigate. Hundreds have paid fully for homes here out of first one or two crops.

Get the Land That Pays For Itself In

Sunny Alberta's Valleys

The Famous Valleys of Canada's Bow River and Saskatchewan River. Only Small Payment Down —Pay Balance Out Of Your Crops—"No Crops —No Pay."

In our 3,000,000-acre irrigated block in Bow River Valley of Southern Alberta, we will break and develop your land, erect buildings, fences, etc.—at less than you could do it yourself. Select your land—let us put in crop. Get development circular.

In the non-irrigated section of the Saskatchewan River Valley, in Central Alberta, we offer you a farm on a new line of the Canadian Pacific at lowest prices and easiest terms.

Get a home here. Under agreement, Pay out of crops for your land. Let us tell you of others here raising potatoes, onions, vegetable products, sugar beets, berries, alfalfa, field peas, timothy, dairying, general stock raising—enormous crops wheat, oats, barley and flax. Send me your name today and check which books you want FREE.

J. S. DENNIS, Assistant to 2nd Vice-President
CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY
Colonization Dept., 290 9th Ave., West
Calgary, Alberta, Canada

MOVING PICTURE MACHINES MAKE BIG MONEY



Almost no limit to the profits showing in churches, school houses, lodge halls, theatres, etc., or operating FIVE CENT THEATRES. We show you how to conduct the business, furnish complete outfits. We rent films and slides. Write today. Catalogue free.

CHICAGO PROJECTING CO. 225 Dearborn St., Dept. 162, Chicago

STUDY LAW

Leading Law School in Correspondence Instruction. Established 1892.

Prepares for the bar. Three Courses: College, Post-Graduate and Business Law. Method of instruction combines theory and practice. Approved by the bench and bar. Classes begin each month. Send for catalog giving rules for admission to the bar of the several states.



Chicago Correspondence School of Law
505 Reaper Block, Chicago

HOME STUDY

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO OFFERS

350 of its class-room courses by correspondence. One may take up High School or College studies at almost any point and do half the work for a Bachelor degree. Courses for Teachers, Writers, Bankers, Accountants, Business Men, Ministers, Parents, and many in other vocations.

The U. of C., Div. A, Chicago, Ill.

STUDY LAW AT HOME

The oldest and best school. Instruction by mail adapted to every one. Recognized by courts and educators. Experienced and competent instructors. Takes spare time only. Three courses—Preparatory, Business, College. Prepares for practice. Will better your condition and prospects in business. Students and graduates everywhere. Full particulars and *Easy Payment Plan free.*



Sprague Correspondence School of Law, 822 Majestic Building Detroit, Mich.

I TEACH Penmanship BY MAIL



I won the **World's First Prize in Penmanship.** By my new system I can make an expert penman of you by mail. I also teach Book Keeping and Shorthand. Am placing many of my students as instructors in commercial colleges. If you wish to become a better penman write me. I will send you FREE one of my Favorite Pens and a copy of the Ransomerian Journal. Write today.

C. W. RANSOM, 289 Reliance Bldg., KANSAS CITY, MO

Do You Like to Draw
That's all we want to know



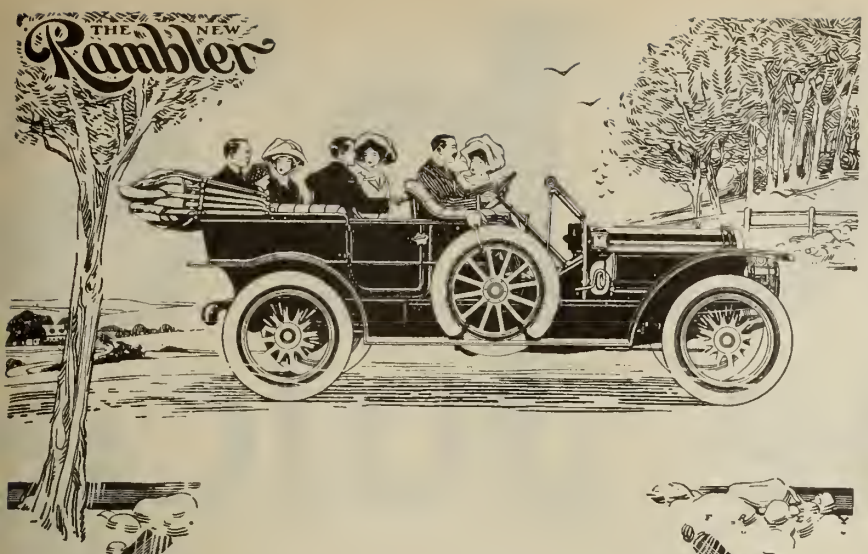
Now, we will not give you any grand prize—or a lot of free stuff if you answer this ad. Nor do we claim to make you rich in a week. But if you are anxious to develop your talent with a successful cartoonist, and you can make money, send a copy of this picture with 6c in stamps for portfolio of cartoons and sample lesson plate, and let us explain.

The W. L. Evans School of Cartooning
314 Kingmoore Bldg., Cleveland, O.

Mount Beautiful Birds



We can teach you by mail to mount and stuff Birds, Animals, Game Heads, Fishes, Taxidermy Skins, etc. Just what every sportsman and hunter needs. Quickly, easily learned by men, women and boys. Cost very low. *Success guaranteed, big profits.* Free—New catalog and Taxidermy Magazine. Write today. Northwestern School of Taxidermy, 4023 Elwood Bldg., Omaha, Neb.



THE quality of the New Rambler is rare in that it manifests itself in unexpected ways, giving to every little detail of the car the mark of careful workmanship and added efficiency.

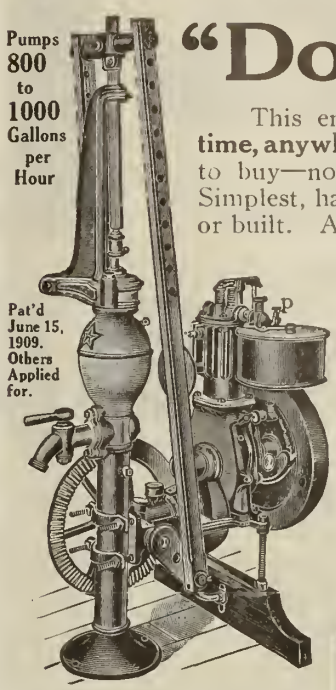
This individuality is the product of broad Rambler experience intelligently applied by skilled Rambler workmen.

To this is due the development of those distinctive Rambler features—the Offset Crank-Shaft, Straight-Line Drive, Spare Wheel and new expanding clutch.

Rambler automobiles, $1,800 to $2,500

Thomas B. Jeffery & Company
Main Office and Factory: Kenosha, Wis.
Branches: Chicago, Milwaukee, Boston, Cleveland and San Francisco

The Engine That "Does it NOW!"



This engine goes into action **INSTANTLY—any time, anywhere!** No platform to build—no "accessories" to buy—no belts, shafts, arms or pump jacks needed. Simplest, handiest, Portable Power Plant ever conceived or built. A triumph of gasoline engineering.

Solves Water Problem! Gives Fire Protection! Operates Hand-Power and Foot-Power Machines!

Attaches to any force pump and delivers 800 to 1,000 gallons per hour. By attaching a piece of ordinary pipe for extra air chamber it throws water as high as a house or 60 feet on a level. **Saved a costly country residence and other buildings from destruction by fire near San Francisco just the other day!**

The engine has a 4-inch pulley for running all kinds of light machines—punch presses, small printing presses, grindstones, polishing wheels, cream separators, washing machines, fanning mills, feed grinders, etc., etc. Splendid for use in shops, as well as on farms, ranches and country estates.

Dealers! This is the fastest-selling gasoline engine on the market. Write for attractive exclusive agency proposition.

Fuller & Johnson Farm Pump Engine

Non-Freezing and Trouble-Proof!

This little engine is **air-cooled** and absolutely **non-freezing.** Self-oiling. Runs in a raging blizzard as well as under roof. Important working parts enclosed in metal case. As high grade in every way as automobile engines. Built and guaranteed by Fuller & Johnson, whose fame as engine builders extends around the globe. Catalog of larger engines sent on request.

"The Story of a Great Little Engine"—FREE

Write for the Farm Pump Engine Book. It explains in full detail its design, construction and uses. Read what delighted owners say of its adaptability to a wide range of practical purposes. Sold by leading dealers. Ask for the name of our nearest selling agency. Send coupon or letter at once to (69)

FULLER & JOHNSON MFG. CO.
755 Ridge Ave., (Established 1840.) Madison, Wis.

FREE ENGINE BOOKS
FULLER & JOHNSON MFG. CO.
755 Ridge Ave., Madison, Wis.
Please send book checked below:
☐ Farm Pump Engine Catalog.
☐ High Powered Engine Catalog.
Name.....
Address.....



Save the price of a new bowl



Mend the broken one.

You can do it with Cæmentium.

It is a *mineral* paste—not a fish glue.

When set Cæmentium withstands water and all changes in temperature.

It is just as satisfactory for mending kitchen utensils; for it also withstands fire—actually becomes a part of the mended article.

You can use it on furniture, china, earthenware, picture frames, leaky pipe joints, knife handles, marble.

Cæmentium is a powerful mineral paste—odorless, non poisonous. It comes ready to use in patented air tight tins. It is easy to use and does not stick to the fingers.

CÆMENTIUM

"Sticks everything, but is not sticky"



25 cents at hardware, drug and department stores, grocers, stationers, etc.
If your dealer hasn't it, we will mail full size tin with new screw top, on receipt of price and dealer's name. Write for booklet, "Little Tragedies from Everyday Life."

CÆMENTIUM SALES CO.
Sole Agents for U. S. A.
120-Q Boylston St., Boston, Mass.
41 State St., Chicago
Hudson Terminal Bldg., New York

Webster's New $8.50 Imperial Dictionary FREE with every order!

LATEST—GREATEST—CHEAPEST

Magnificent **1910** Edition—Fresh from the Press—of the

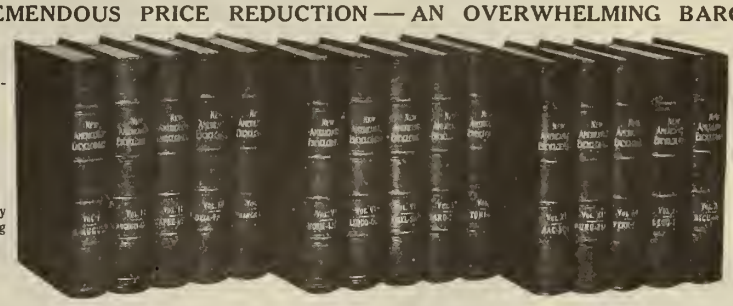
NEW AMERICANIZED ENCYCLOPEDIA

The most comprehensive, authoritative, up to date Encyclopedia in the world.

TREMENDOUS PRICE REDUCTION — AN OVERWHELMING BARGAIN

Extraordinary half price offer.

You save 50% by ordering NOW.



The highest possible value.

The lowest possible price.

$1.00 SECURES THE SET. Sent FREE for Examination

The Most Stupendous Free Trial Offer Ever Known in the World of Books

Other books may be DESIRABLE—the Encyclopedia is INDISPENSABLE. It solves all problems; answers all questions; settles all disputes. Other books trace one arc of the great circle of knowledge; the Encyclopedia sweeps the whole circumference. These fifteen massive volumes, with their 10,000 double column pages, their superb maps, their hundreds of illustrations, form in themselves a colossal library. It represents the perfection of critical scholarship, the cream of the world's literatures, the sum and essence of human thought and endeavor. It includes every phase of discovery, invention, experience and belief. It describes the countless wonders of the earth, the teeming myriads of the sea, the star-sown spaces of the sky. It covers all epochs of literature, all forms of government, all systems of religion. It reveals all that the world has suffered and dreamed and hoped and DONE from the beginning of time. All gallant deeds and stirring scenes, all victories of brain or brawn, all marvels of science and invention, all the glorious achievements that have made history luminous and civilization possible are found in the 10,000 pages of these splendid volumes Can YOU afford to do without it?

Its Matchless Authority The most brilliant thinkers of the century are enrolled as its contributors. Its writers include such men of world-wide fame as Matthew Arnold, James Bryce, John Morley, Andrew Lang, St. George Mivart, Canon Farrar, Edmund Gosse, John Stuart Blackie, Leslie Stephen, Edward Freeman, Lord Kelvin, Robertson Smith, Sir Norman Lockyer, Thorold Rogers, Saintsbury, Swinburne, Simon Newcomb, John Fiske, Cardinal Gibbons, John Bach McMaster, Admiral Melville, Thomas B. Reed, Carroll Wright; and these with hundreds of others equally famous give it an authority so overwhelming that it reigns without a rival in the realms of scholarship.

Incomparably Up To Date Our 1910 Edition is fresh from the press and contains events as recent as the election of President Taft and the latest airship flights of the Wrights and Zeppelin.

Special Half-Price Offer To emphasize the issue of the 1910 Edition of this magnificent work we are making for a limited time only a special introductory offer at just ONE-HALF the regular price. The cloth set we price at $37, the half morocco at $46. Moreover, with every order we will send absolutely FREE Webster's Huge New Imperial Dictionary, retailing regularly at $8.50. It is bound in Full Sheep, marbled edges, gold stamped and indexed. This combination of the world's most famous Encyclopedia and equally famous Dictionary gives you a magnificent reference library of enormous extent and unmatchable value at an expense, for a limited time, of only **SEVEN CENTS PER DAY!**

Send No Money Now Sign and mail the attached coupon and we will ship you a complete set for five days' FREE examination. You can return them AT OUR EXPENSE if they fail to give you entire satisfaction. We pay all transportation charges. Should you desire to purchase, then send us $1.00 as first payment and pay the balance at the rate of $2.00 per month for the cloth and $2.50 per month for the half morocco.

Do Not Delay At these phenomenal prices the introductory sets will vanish like magic. It is the opportunity of a lifetime. Enrich your mind, adorn your library, delight your family with this stupendous work. Write TO-DAY. Remember, No risk! No obligation! You purchase only if satisfied!

The Booklovers' Society 156 Fifth Avenue New York City

C.W. Mch.5-10

Coupon

The Booklovers' Society
156 5th Ave., N. Y.

FREE EXAMINATION COUPON

Please send me for examination prepaid a complete set of the New Americanized Encyclopedia in half morocco binding at your SPECIAL HALF-PRICE offer of $46.00. If the set is satisfactory, I agree to pay upon the purchase price the sum of $1.00 in cash within 5 days after receipt of goods and $2.50 each month thereafter for eighteen months. If the books are not satisfactory, I am to notify you promptly and hold them subject to your order.

Also send me **Webster's New Imperial Dictionary**, which I am to receive absolutely FREE should I retain the set.

Name .....

Address .....

If you prefer the cloth edition, alter $46.00 to $37.00, and $2.50 each month to $2.00.

Welch's Grape Juice

We are making the best grape juice we know how — that means the best grape juice that can be made.

We have the finest grape juice plant in the world, and it is entirely devoted to this one purpose.

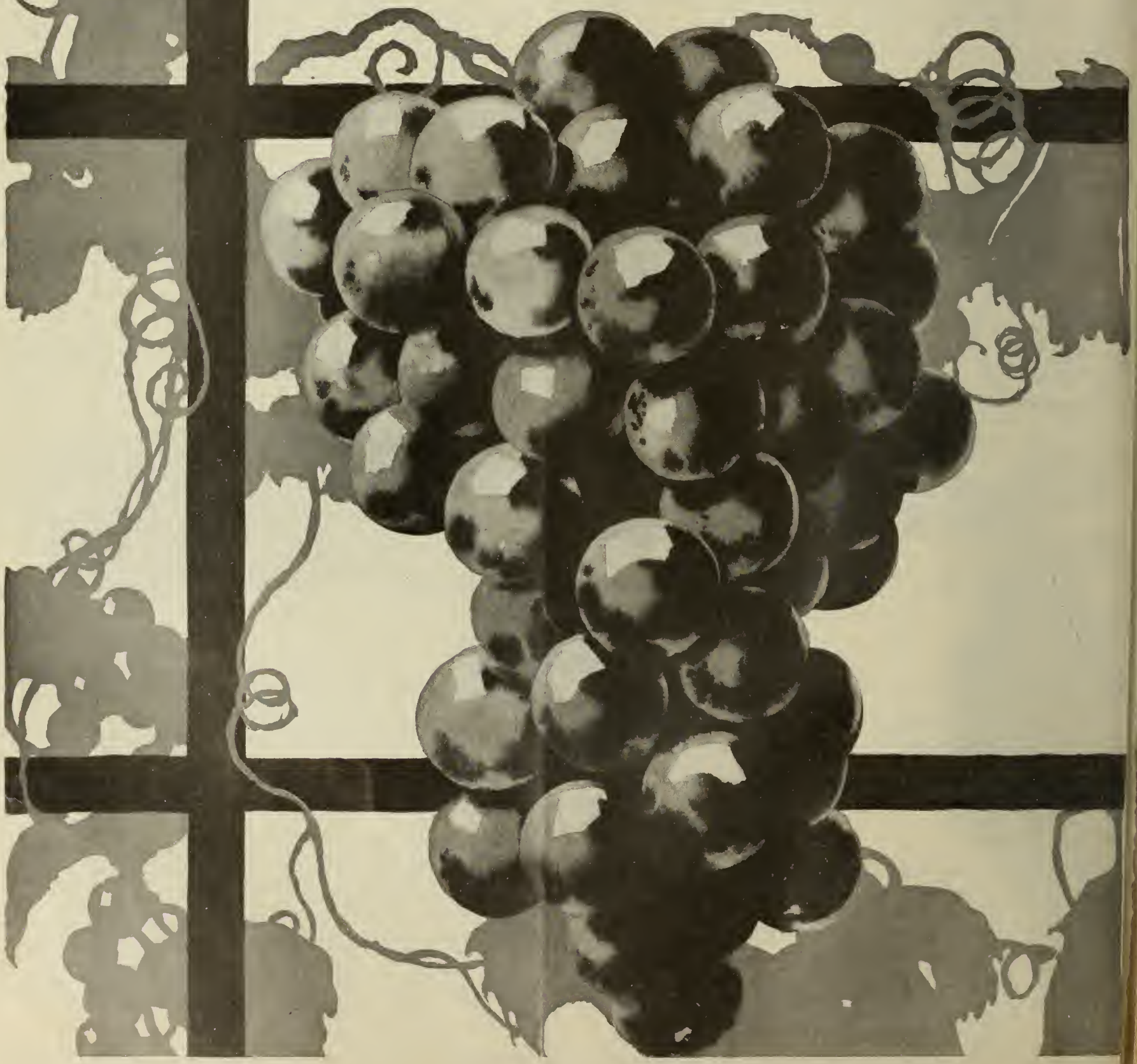
The most improved modern methods are used to accomplish what has been our constant aim—the transferring of the juice from the luscious, fresh clusters to the bottle, unchanged in any way.

We do not try to improve on nature. We do not need to, because we use only the choicest Concord Grapes that nature produces.

Look for the name "Welch's" when you buy. It is a guarantee of purity and of highest quality.

If your dealer doesn't keep Welch's, send $3.00 for trial dozen pints, express prepaid east of Omaha. Sample 3 oz. bottle by mail, 10 Cents. Booklet of forty delicious ways of using Welch's Grape Juice, free.

THE WELCH GRAPE JUICE COMPANY, WESTFIELD, N. Y.



Collier's

The National Weekly

P. F. COLLIER & SON, *Publishers*

Robert J. Collier, 416-430 West Thirteenth Street

NEW YORK

March 5, 1910

Legality

"IT IS HOPED," wrote one of the Cunningham claimants to BALLINGER, "*and confidently expected*, that the present [Administration] will be distinguished for a fair intrepretation and a higher respect for law." The "confident expectation" was realized. The "higher respect for law" has been the slogan of the Administration. BALLINGER, well supported by the President, the Attorney-General, and the Administration organs, filled the welkin with strange noises in praise of law, and also in blame of ROOSEVELT, PINCHOT, GARFIELD, GLAVIS, and such other anarchists as had done more for the public interest than they were actually driven by statute to do. So zealous were some of these ornaments of the present Administration to protect and glorify the law that, in order further to attack the preceding Administration, they invented a Comptroller's decision which was never rendered; appealed to an alleged opinion of the Geological Survey which was the exact opposite of its real opinion; made charges about the executive right to withdraw water-power sites from which they were compelled promptly to slip away, under cover of a different excuse, wholly contradictory to the first. All these struggles were made in the endeavor to celebrate strict construction *against* the public, and they were accompanied with an equal ardor for *loose construction* against private interests. In other words, construe every statute, and every implied power, so as to give the least conceivable degree of power to public officials to act for the public, and at the same time, if you find any statute interfering with private interests, treat it as a mere formality. The only defense shadowed forth by the Ballinger lawyers, and by the favoring committee members, is that the fraud of the Cunningham and other claimants was "technical," and therefore GLAVIS ought to have allowed them to take all the land they wanted; and it was because the fraud was "technical" that BALLINGER thought it his business to strain every nerve to give away the public domain to gentlemen who were promptly to turn it over to the GUGGENHEIMS.

What about the respect for law which led BALLINGER to draw with his own hand the Tahoe Valley contract, to oblige a power company? Why, with his worship of law, did he, in the Utah Fuel Company case, make an absolutely illegal stipulation in favor of a corporation which had fraudulently acquired lands?

In professionally representing the Cunningham claimants as soon as he left office he took the strict construction of the statute, which under a liberal construction would have forbidden him to sell (for $250!?) his services to one side of a case, immediately after the Government had been paying him $5,000 a year to defend the other side.

The article which we carry this week, on page 22, is in one sense irrelevant, but as BALLINGER has been lying, as usual, about his financial transactions in Decatur, Alabama, and Lee, Massachusetts, it became necessary to gather the facts and put them straight. This is one of the ways in which he has expressed himself:

> "I personally paid to all persons whom I induced to invest in this company, out of my own pocket, the principal of their investment, which was absolutely satisfactory to them at the time, and no complaint has ever come to me since, and I hold their acquittances in this respect."

Mr. BALLINGER'S statement is sufficiently disposed of by the facts which we have taken from the court records and from the banks. Unless the Secretary resigns before we get to it, we shall before many weeks present such a documentary statement of the falsehoods which he has told to the President and to the public as will conclusively demonstrate that he is constitutionally incapable, on any subject, of abiding by the truth. Attorney-General HOYT'S testimony, along with other evidence, has given Mr. WICKERSHAM something to explain in the line of candor also. There is other evidence, too, in documentary form, which later it may or may not be necessary to print, which was submitted to the Attorney-General, which was extremely important, and which never reached Mr. TAFT. In fact, when we marshal the evidence together, for the edification of the world, we think of presenting it under the general title of "Who Deceived the President?" Taking it altogether, we have heard enough about strict construction and respect for law. It is beginning to make the public laugh. The law, even when it is honestly and impartially administered, still remains somewhat too much the rich man's friend. When it is not administered with strict impartiality, the rich man has an immeasurable advantage, for he is the only one who can ever bring to bear the kind of pressure which makes lax interpretation favorable to him. If construction is to be loose whenever a private corporation is hungry, and strict whenever the public is to be defended, let such conduct be carried on with less boasting. Otherwise the word "law" may become a jest.

In August, 1909, SCHWARTZ wrote to BALLINGER'S confidential man, CARR, as follows:

> "If GLAVIS is now playing in with the Forest Service, he has, of course, expressed to that service the same opinion on that matter that he has hitherto to me—that PIERCE'S decision was of the category that caused King JOHN to exclaim: 'It is the curse of kings to be attended by slaves that . . . on the winking of authority . . . understand a law.'"

GLAVIS was not such a slave, and hence his end. If the law is a nuisance when it favors the public, and holy when it can be used as a private "jimmy," it is time we ceased to worship it. GLAVIS executed the law strictly, whoever might gain or lose. BALLINGER followed a method too frequent in our civilization: heads, the corporation wins; tails, the people lose.

Spring

"THE MUD is in the street. . . . Let us all give three cheers for the mud," wrote EUGENE FIELD. Its two component elements—earth and water—we prefer separate. Mud has its credit side. It offers mud baths. It is needed for the pies of children. BROWNING'S CALIBAN used to

> "Sprawl, now that the heat of day is best,
> Flat on his belly in the pit's much mire,
> With elbows wide, fists clenched to prop his chin
> And, while he kicks both feet in the cool slush . . ."

Cheer up. Mud is the harbinger of spring.

Farmers

ONE EASTERNER had two experiences recently. He rented a large house in a growing city of Iowa. When the neighbors called, one of the lady visitors said to the Easterner's wife: "We said that none but a farmer would take this house." The Morristown, New Jersey, wife was promptly offended, but later found her friend meant that no one without the bank roll of a farmer would be able to swing so high a rental. The husband is in the real estate business. In the early weeks of his experience, as the sales agent of land, he received a visit from a roughly dressed countryman who dropped his g's. The farmer said it was his custom to give each of his children a present when they married and settled, and now it was the turn of his fourth boy, so he wanted to buy a piece of land with a house on it. The deal was made, and then and there the farmer counted out $30,000 in gold. In Iowa City, in the month of January last, one of the town residents, a city man, driving along in his leisurely buggy, was run down by a farmer in his automobile. The man about town was aggrieved and had the farmer arrested for exceeding the speed limit of Iowa City. The farmer's life is not so slow.

Sparrows and Tama Jim

RESPECTFULLY, yet with scant hope of being heard—for they are a self-sufficient lot and know neither laws nor master—we urge to the attention of certain little citizens of our city streets Farmers' Bulletin 383, recently published by the Department of Agriculture and entitled "How to Destroy English Sparrows." In Paris they call them "*petit pierrots*," and write songs about them. Possibly they write farmers' bulletins, too, for the French are a scientific as well as a sentimental people. But there is no sentiment in the attitude of Tama JIM. The English sparrow is "comparable to the rat among mammals. It is cunning, destructive, and filthy." Its friends have urged that it eats weed seeds, but "out of 522 English sparrows' stomachs examined" (thorough people may consult U. S. Department of Agriculture, Division of Economic Ornithology and Mammalogy, Bulletin 1—"The English Sparrow in North America," page 143), "47 contained noxious insects, 50 beneficial insects, and 31 insects of little or no economic importance." Whether or not those experimented on could have selected feeding grounds that would have proved an alibi had they been warned in time is not stated, and, in any case, Tama JIM'S young assistant believes that little can be said in their favor. He proposes various methods of destruction. If driven out late at night, it seems, several nights in succession, sparrows may be sufficiently offended not to return —"a jet of water from the garden hose is a potent disturber, particularly on frosty nights. When water is not available, *small Roman*

candles may be employed." The italics are ours. Nests may be torn down by hand or, when this is impracticable, "usually by means of a long pole having an iron hook." There is an engaging homeliness, a rustic simplicity, about the drawings and description of sparrow traps that recall "The American Boy's Handibook." Tama JIM is at his best among these muted woodland notes, in the simple Doric strain. Number 10 shot and grain soaked in strychnine generally prove mortal, and "dilapidated buildings can sometimes be fitted up for catching sparrows." Nothing is said about salting the birds' tails, well-established tradition as this method is. In conclusion, Tama JIM wonders if sparrows mightn't be eaten in this country as they are abroad. We fear, indeed, they often are, and that "reed birds" have hopped about the cobblestones almost in front of the humble restaurants wherein they were later served.

Is It Progress?

THE SUICIDE of HANJI SHIMADZU, samurai, of Oita, "as a protest against the excessive Europeanization of his country," recalls the prediction made by LAFCADIO HEARN in a letter to a Japanese acquaintance in 1894:

"Everything is now passing away. By the time you are as old as I am all Japan will have been changed; and I think you will remember with regret the kindness and the simplicity of heart and the pleasant manners of the Old Japan, that used to be all about you. The New Japan will be richer and stronger, and in many things wiser; but it will neither be so happy nor so kindly as the old."

HANJI SHIMADZU was seventy, and, like HEARN, had seen "the fourteenth century turn swiftly, amazingly into the twentieth." It was not that the old samurai was a devoted conservative who could not bear to see changes wrought: what drove the joy from his life was a conviction that the ancient virtues of Japan were not being supplanted by worthy substitutes.

"Last month he heard of the arrest of three young nephews on a charge of trying to swindle a Hakodate fish merchant by means of the American 'gold-brick' trick. This caused him keen mortification. He learned a day or two afterward that one of his friends who had lost his income tried to commit suicide by hanging himself from a pine tree. When SHIMADZU heard of this incident he decided that he had lived long enough. He wrote a letter complaining that Western vices were demoralizing his countrymen. He particularly resented the attempt of his friend to hang himself—this being a reprehensible way of leaving the world."

So, with all the devoted attention to details of ceremony that is prescribed by the old order of chivalry in Japan, the samurai purified himself with cold water for a few days; then, dressed in white and faultless in all other points of etiquette, he inflicted his own death wounds in the manner ordered by samurai law.

Swearing at Central

IN DENMARK RECENTLY manners over the telephone have not been all they might be, and the operators have suffered. A scheme of retribution has been devised. Whenever "Central" receives any objurgations which she does not fancy she promptly switches her end of the line on to a receptive phonographic disk. Thus the speaker's discourtesy is canned. He is summoned to the telephone headquarters, or haled into court, and if he denies the charge he is convicted out of his own mouth. It is said that telephonic speech in Denmark is improving.

What Girls Are Called

THE MOST POPULAR NAMES for girls—what are they? Statistics have been amassed by some one in a girls' college, where there is an enrollment of 1,600. Of this number more than one hundred have the name of—not Gwendolen, or Gladys, or Patricia, or Doris, or Juliet, or Marie, or Inez, or Marcia, or Persis, or Eugenie, or Geraldine, or Hortense, or Muriel—but just Helen. One-sixteenth of all the girls bore this name, which means Light. Mary came second with less than ninety. Then followed Margaret, Ruth, Florence, and Elizabeth, in that order. Old-fashioned names are frequent. There are still many Hopes and Dorothys, and a few Emilys and Penelopes, but Abigail, Huldah, and Hepzibah seem to have outlived their popularity in America.

A Prosperous Industry

THE SOARING COST of the necessities of life has had no effect, thus far, in limiting the output of our law-making plants. They are grinding out new rules and limitations, clever or stupid, predatory or comic, to the full capacity of the mills. The production of statutory jokes has been even larger than usual this season. A delegate to the Maryland Legislature from Frostburg (suggestive name!) has introduced a bill to make it unlawful for a woman to wear a hat more than ten inches in diameter "on the streets or in other public places," or in "any theater or concert hall in the State when a performance is in progress." The penalty for violation of the rule is to be three months' imprisonment or a fine of $100. He got what he deserved when a lady journalist, working for one evening chronicle of crime, replied by interviewing herself on what is likely to happen when women legislators are in office a few years from now and can "come back." The authority quotes herself as saying that they will prohibit any man under sixty from wearing a frock coat, and arrest and try for felony any male who appears on the streets in a silk hat. The wearing of a "green kelley" or of a "moss-colored plush head covering" will be deemed a capital offense, and "the wearing of red by blond men with ashen complexions be forbidden by statute." Even before this rebuke had been spread, another law maker was rushing into print with a law to limit the length of hat-pins. Dr. FELIX ADLER has been contending that lawyers have far too large a representation in our system of government as compared with that given to men of other trades and professions. Another class that has too much representation is the self-advertisers. With a working knowledge of what constitutes a "newspaper story," these gentlemen are making comic statutes as fast as allowed by the speed limit for dictation to a stenographer.

Small Homes

GREEN THINGS growing indoors are the most successful antidotes to winter ever devised. Thousands who can not have a conservatory change the whole temper of a home by a few plants. There are many varieties of palm to-day, both hardy and decorative, and of ferns. Of the many blossoming plants which do well indoors, the place of highest honor, considering what it has done for humanity in the mass, must remain with the humble geranium. A single pot in a hall bedroom often helps a young man or woman through a lonely winter. Many of the newer plants do not require direct sunlight in order to thrive. These points are childishly elementary, but obviousness and human importance often lie very near together.

Bargains

WHY DOES the fever for bargain sales sweep most wildly during the first three months of the year? Perhaps it is the stagnation following Christmas. The desire is normal in a purchaser to get his money's worth, but the craving to pay less for anything than it is worth usually leads to disaster. It is the itch to get something for nothing which perpetuates the lottery and every form of gambling. Does the man take more joy in a pair of shoes or the woman in a waist because it has been announced that those articles are being sold at a loss to some one? Men are as much interested in "bargains" as women, although in a somewhat different field.

Obviously

A CERTAIN LADY of Massachusetts, according to report, "can express her thoughts in fifty-four different languages." This accomplishment is serious, but what counts is less the number of languages in which one can express a thought than the number and quality of thoughts which one has to express.

Cornelia

WOMAN'S PROPER ATTITUDE toward life, although much more discussed than ever before, has always had some attention. We quoted MEDEA'S opinions a little while ago in connection with the Bryn Mawr performance. Now listen to the words of an eighteenth century hypothetical lady writing to "The Rambler." After discussing the housewife type, she continues:

"The reason, Mr. RAMBLER, why I have laid Lady BUSTLE'S character before you is a desire to be informed whether, in your opinion, it is worthy of imitation and whether I shall throw away the books which I have hitherto thought it my duty to read, for *the lady's closet opened*, *the complete servant maid*, and *the court book*, and resign all curiosity after right and wrong for the art of scalding damascenes without bursting them, and preserving the whiteness of pickled mushrooms.

"Lady BUSTLE has, indeed, by this incessant application to fruits and flowers contracted her cares into a narrow space and set herself free from many perplexities with which other minds are disturbed. She has no curiosity after the events of a war or the fate of heroes in distress; she can hear, without the least emotion, the ravage of a fire or devastations of a storm; her neighbors grow rich or poor, come into the world or go out of it without regard, while she is pressing the jelly bag or airing the storeroom: but I can not perceive that she is more free from disquiets than those whose understandings take a wider range. . . .

"I am now very impatient to know whether I am to look on these ladies as the great patterns of our sex, and to consider conserves and pickles as the business of my life; whether the censures which I now suffer be just, and whether the brewers of wines and the distillers of washes have a right to look with insolence on the weakness of CORNELIA."

These opinions, put into the mouth of a woman, were written by one of the sturdiest of men. Old Dr. JOHNSON, here speaking as CORNELIA, was in many ways famous for conservatism; he hated radicalism; but his conservatism was much adulterated with common sense.

Life on the Farm

WE EXPORT GRAIN now, although our farming methods are so careless and wasteful that the yields per acre are far below those in the farming country of western Europe, where the land has been worked for centuries. The day will soon come, unless our methods are improved, when we not only shall have no grain to export, but shall not have enough to feed our own people. A lot of good Americans, not so well known as Mr. JAMES J. HILL, but just as earnest—country school teachers, county superintendents, and the like—understand the danger and are working to meet it. In the South thousands of boys are enrolled in corn clubs, the object of which is to encourage scientific farming by giving prizes to boys producing the best crop from similar seed and under similar conditions. In northern Illinois and in other parts of the Middle West a great interest in improved corn culture has been stirred up in the country schools. The results attained by boys scarcely out of knickerbockers are astonishing. Boys will be kept on a farm not by moral arguments, but by making farming as a life work more interesting and more profitable.

Comment on Congress

By MARK SULLIVAN

THE editors of "Success" magazine have been asked by many of their readers for a simple definition of what the "Insurgent movement" means. In response, the editors put the question up to the Insurgents themselves, and there is printed in the March number of "Success" a carefully worded statement which is signed in facsimile by twenty-four Republican members of the Lower House of Congress. This statement reads:

"The object of the so-called Insurgent movement in the national House of Representatives is to bring about such a revision of the present arbitrary rules under which the business of the House is carried on as will restore the principle of representative government without interfering with the expedition of the public business."

Two of the Insurgents, Augustus P. Gardner of Massachusetts and Everis A. Hayes of California, do not join the other twenty-four in this statement; they prefer to stand upon the original declaration of purposes made by the Insurgents at the time Cannon was reelected nearly a year ago. That statement read:

"We are banded together for a single purpose, and no other. Our sole aim as a body is to restore to the House of Representatives complete power of legislation in accordance with the will of a majority of its members. We are striving to destroy the system of autocratic control, which has reached its climax under the present Speaker."

It is obvious that both these statements are carefully restricted in scope. They deal solely with the rules of Congress. This severe delimitation reflects the difficulty which each and all of the Insurgents discover even in their individual minds, when they try to set down in black and white a summary of the principles for which they stand. The Insurgent movement is a spirit and a body of public opinion infinitely wider and more vital than a mere fight for certain changes in parliamentary practise. Practically all the signers of the two statements here quoted broke away from their party to vote against the Payne Tariff bill, and yet, however they may agree in a broad sense, they have probably found it difficult to put in a form of words, which all would be willing to sign, their idea of how a tariff ought to be made. And the Insurgents in the other House of Congress,—Senators Cummins, Dolliver, La Follette, Beveridge, Bristow, Clapp, and Nelson —they have nothing to do with the rules fight, and yet there is in them as a group a body of principles which are positive and vital, however difficult to put in words.

That part of the general public which follows the Insurgent leaders —and this is a majority of the people in some of the most virile communities in the United States—would find it even more difficult to put in simple sentences the political doctrines which they profess. Probably, in their embarrassment, they would say that they stand for the "Roosevelt policies."

Let no one be troubled by this lack of definiteness. That the Insurgent movement should baffle expression is merely the repetition of history. In 1854 few thoughtful men would have had the hardihood to attempt to collect and set down in a political platform all the various expressions of unrest against not only the party which then governed the nation, but also against what were then accepted by a diminishing but powerful band of Bourbons as fundamental incidents of the organization of human society. And yet at that moment there was in the air all the elements which two years later crystallized into a party which won the country and has governed it for forty-six out of the fifty-four years since.

Such things are as intangible as the spirit of liberty, or as the elements in the atmosphere which finally crystallize into storm. For those who demand a declaration of principles, a definition of what the Insurgent movement, at its present stage of growth, stands for, there is a classic. It was written by a master of English, and it describes the beginnings of a great intellectual movement:

". . . From elements of thought so fortuitous, with prospects so" "unpromising, the . . . party suddenly became a power. . . . Its" "originators would have found it difficult to say what they aimed" "at of a practical kind; rather, they put forth views and principles" "for their own sake, because they were true, as if they were obliged" "to say them; and as they might themselves be surprised at their" "earnestness in uttering them, they had as great cause to be sur-" "prised at the success which attended their propagation. And, in" "fact, they could only say that those doctrines were in the air; that" "to assert was to prove, and that to explain was to persuade; and" "that the Movement in which they were taking part was the birth" "of a crisis rather than of a place. In a very few years a school of" "opinion was formed, fixed in its principles, indefinite and progres-" "sive in their range; and it extended itself into every part of the" "country. If we inquire what the world thought of it, we have" "still more to raise our wonder; for, not to mention the excitement" "it caused in England, the Movement and its party names were" "known to the police of Italy, and to the backwoodmen of America." "And so it proceeded, getting stronger and stronger. . . ."

This language will not appeal to Mr. Cannon; so far as it is comprehensible to him at all, he will find it irritating. He has no patience with ideas; he does business with caucuses, conventions, bosses, and men of substance. But Mr. Cannon belongs to a school that has already passed. The Republican party in its time has appealed to three powerful human emotions; it began with an appeal to liberty; it was cemented and made secure in power by its appeal to patriotism in the Civil War; it has thrived for forty years through an appeal to constantly more sordid human greed. It is time for regeneration and new leaders more like the real Lincoln than Mr. Cannon's carefully cultivated rusticity.

Noise

THE Insurgent party, by reason of its very newness, is, in word and action, judged by standards of taste more exacting than those applied to older organizations. Even more than from their avowed enemies they are likely to suffer from some of their most vociferous friends. Again, Newman supplies the thought and the words:

"A mixed multitude went out of Egypt with the Israelites. There will ever be a number of persons professing the opinions of a movement party who talk loudly and strangely, do odd or fierce things, display themselves unnecessarily, and disgust other people; persons too young to be wise, too generous to be cautious, too warm to be sober, or too intellectual to be humble. Such persons will be very apt to attach themselves to particular persons, to use particular names, to say things merely because others do, and to act in a party-spirited way."

It is in spite of these, not through their aid, that truth succeeds.

Congress Reaches Heavy Work

MOST of Mr. Taft's legislative program is now before Congress. The Postal Savings Bank bill has been fully discussed in the Senate and awaits the issue of efforts to reconcile conflicting amendments. The debate on Statehood for Arizona and New Mexico has been finished in the Lower House. Congressman Townsend of Michigan has introduced the President's Railroad bill, and Congressman Moon of Pennsylvania has introduced the Taft Anti-Injunction bill, designed to limit the practise of the courts in enjoining labor organizations. The Federal Incorporation law has been before the House for some weeks. From now on heavy and important business will engage the attention of Congress. Meantime, the Lower House of Congress at least will soon begin to feel the temptation to adjourn. Fences need repairing. Every member of the House, if he wishes to return, must this summer submit himself for nomination and election to the people of his district. A few nominations have already been made; more will be made in April.

The Committee Game in the Senate

UNCLE JOE is not the only one who knows the usefulness of well-packed committees as quiet catacombs for unpleasant bills. This colloquy took place on the floor of the Senate:

"Mr. Bristow of Kansas—Mr. President, some weeks since I introduced a joint resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution providing for the election of Senators by direct vote. The joint resolution was referred to the Committee on the Judiciary. I should like to inquire of the chairman of the committee about when we may expect a report on the joint resolution.

"Mr. Clark of Wyoming (Chairman of the Committee on the Judiciary)—I will say to the Senator from Kansas that as yet the committee has not had an opportunity to consider the joint resolution at all. I am unable to state definitely at what time it may report upon it.

"Mr. Bristow—Is there any prospect of the committee giving consideration to the joint resolution?

"Mr. Clark—There is always a prospect and there is always a certainty that the committee will give consideration to every question that is sent before it. But, unfortunately, the committee has a vast amount of business on hand. The question to which the Senator refers will be taken up in due and proper time, and the committee will act on it, as on all other matters. There is no—

"Mr. Bristow—Can the Senator indicate with any definiteness whatever about when the committee will get to the joint resolution?

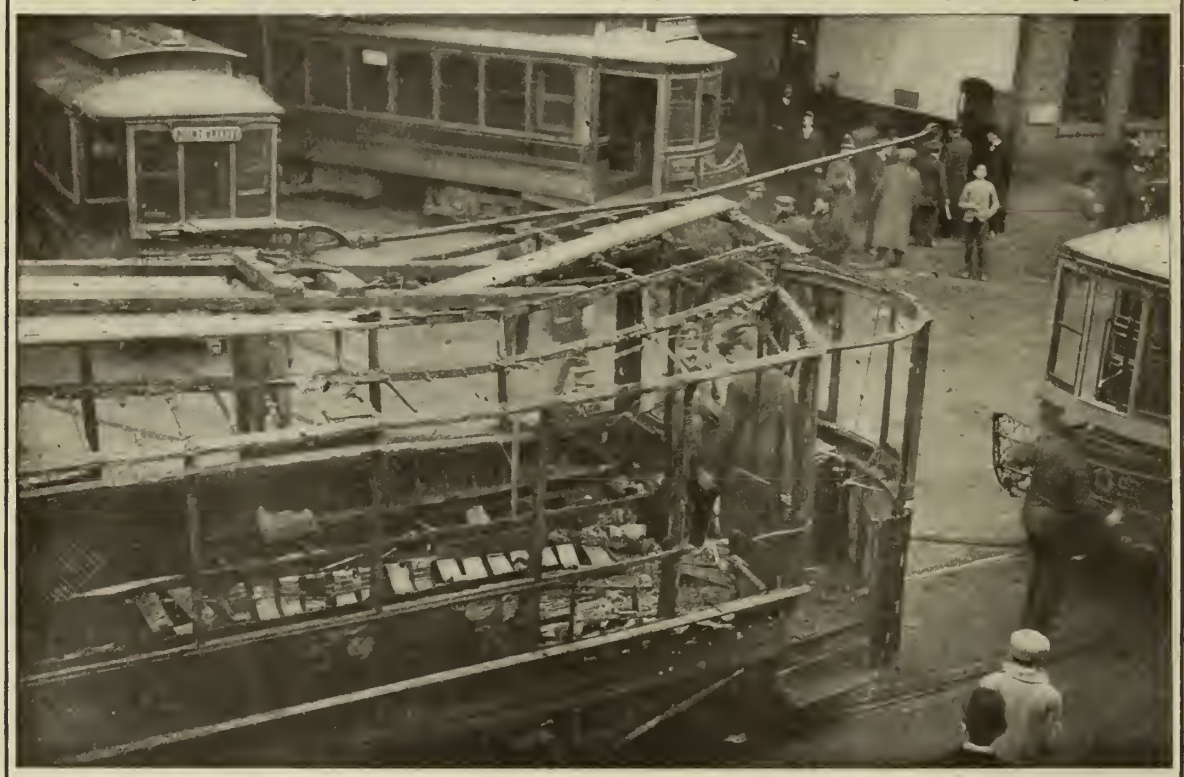
"Mr. Clark—The Senator from Wyoming can not indicate with definiteness when the committee will reach the joint resolution or any other specific matter upon the calendar of the committee."

The movement which would expose individual Senators to the direct vote of the people is not popular among those most interested. Fancy Senator Hale of Maine or Senator Lodge of Massachusetts or Senator Aldrich of Rhode Island submitting their chances of return to a direct vote of the people. Senator Bristow's bill will endure many a hard winter before it becomes a law.

What the World Is Doing:



An ash wagon being seized from the driver and dumped by the mob on the car tracks. The strike was called suddenly at 1 o'clock on the afternoon of February 19. It was due to the discharge of 200 employees



One of the 750 cars burned and wrecked by the rioters. The city fell quickly under mob rule on the second day. Mayor John E. Reyburn called out 3,000 special policemen, and 500 arrests were made



Arresting a strike sympathizer and his wife. On February 21, Clarence O. Pratt, the leader of the street-car men, was locked up; on February 22, in a riot of 10,000 people, four militia companies were put to rout

The Philadelphia Street-Car Strike

Seven Days

KING LEOPOLD is dead, but some of his amiable constructive work lives on. The Belgium Chamber of Deputies on February 17 passed the Congo budget, providing for a continuation of the system of raising revenue by compulsory labor.

The chairman of the Labor Party in the British Parliament announces to the world and Mr. Asquith that it will not be acceptable to the Labor Party if the veto power of the Lords is dealt with after the budget.

Unostentatiously the publicity of returns clause in the Corporation Tax Law will probably die the death for lack of visible means of support. There is no money specifically appropriated to pay employees for the publicity work.

In the Philadelphia election of February 16 the reform party failed to elect a single member on either the City Councils or the Board of Magistrates. The Republican organization realized its fondest hopes.

Uniform State automobile legislation was favored by the National Legislative Convention of the American Automobile Association meeting in Washington, the third week in February.

The new street railway franchise was voted in by the city of Cleveland on February 17 with a majority of 8,100. The franchise provides that street-car service under control of the city must be furnished by the Cleveland Railway Company at cost, plus six per cent return to the stockholders on their investment. It is a twenty-five-year grant at three-cent fare for eight months, and then at the same rate for the future if three-cent fare pays six per cent dividends. The maximum fare permitted is four cents.

There are still jobs enough to go around. The Iowa State College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts has reported to Judge Trewin of the State Educational Board that of 279 graduates in the agricultural department, 57 are teaching research and expert work, 132 are farming, 3 are forestry superintendents, 7 are editors and writers on agricultural papers. That means that 199 out of 279 found their course of study directly related to their life work, and further found that it led to the getting of a job.

The Albany Trail

THE bribery investigation at Albany, which has so unstrung the Republican machine, uncovered a number of important points during the week. Senator Benn Conger, raked for days on the witness-stand, maintained coolness and reticence until forced into unwilling responses. It was he who first made the accusation against Senator Jotham P. Allds, to the effect that the Republican leader in 1901 received $1,000 from a group of bridge-building companies to blockade certain highway enactments. Under the threat of contempt proceedings, the witness yielded up two other names involved with that of Senator Allds in the acceptance, altogether, of $6,000. They were former Speaker S. Fred Nixon and Assemblyman Jean La Rue Burnett, both dead. Senator Conger further testified that hostile legislation was allayed in 1902 by the payment of $10,000 to the Republican campaign fund—to Colonel George W. Dunn, State chairman at the time. In 1903 several of the bridge companies raised another protection fund, and the bill was once more defeated. In 1904 money was again exacted from the companies, but in 1905, when a demand for $10,000 came from Albany, representatives of the bridge interests met at Syracuse and resolved to be "blackmailed" no longer. Upon their refusal to hand over the sum, the bill which for five years they had been buying off was passed. It is suspected that other men now at Albany may become entangled.

Through all the tempest, which appears to have scuttled the dominant organization, Governor Hughes has been the conspicuously calm Republican at Albany. With his enemies in confusion, their opposition to many of his measures now stands bereft of candor or sincerity. On February 16 he ordered an independent investigation to be made of the affairs of the Forest, Fish, and Game Commission, and the purchase of forest lands. This inquiry promises to have a deeper and a wider reach than the present trial, and to be more perilous to Albany statesmen. Its relation to the other, however, is close, for the name of Senator Allds is alleged to be connected with those acts which have given rise to the investigation.

More Free Cities

WITH a majority of 747 in a total vote of 5,000, commission government was voted in by Sioux City, Iowa, on February 16. On the same day, Eau Claire, Wisconsin, declared for government by commission. For the smaller cities, it

A Record of Current Events

is probably safe to say that commission and referendum government has passed the experimental stage. Apparently it will soon become a national movement.

Cedar Rapids, Iowa, has given it a two-year trial, and the results are excellent. On the morning of January 24 the Commissioners made their reports for their twenty months of service. They were elected in April, 1908.

The most brilliant and progressive thing done by the Council was in cooperating at several points with the suggestions of Charles Mulford Robinson, who, a year and a half ago in his position as expert civic improver, visited Cedar Rapids and submitted a report of changes and improvements which would touch the future of the town. Out in the middle of the river, which cuts Cedar Rapids into two sections, there has long been a misused island. It had been used as an uglifier, with dumps of ashes and tin cans, unsightly shacks, and a gloomy department store. Mr. Robinson saw its possibilities as the beauty spot of the town. Of the island Mr. Robinson said:

"I believe that here lies Cedar Rapids's greatest opportunity. It presents a chance to convert an eyesore into a distinctive and splendid possession."

In that tract in the center of the city, 1,200 feet long and nearly 300 feet wide, "we would be giving to Cedar Rapids a chance such as hardly any other city in the world has ever had to create a civic picture." He advised the city to buy the island, to grade and park it, to erect upon it a civic center, constructing there a new city hall, a court-house, and other public buildings. Since that visit, the city, acting through its five commissioners, by purchase and condemnation acquired the island for park and public building purposes. So alert and responsive has the city become under the new government that it readily worked out other of Mr. Robinson's suggestions.

That cooperation with a civic expert would have been well-nigh impossible under the old régime of ward representation and partizan boards.

The increase in collected fines will give a slight idea of the gain made under commission government. From April, 1907, to May, 1908, the Police Department collected $672 in fines. Then the five Commissioners came into power. The fines next year leaped up to $7,167.72—a difference of $6,495.72. In short, 525 per cent more money was turned in by the new administration.

One of the major reforms carried out by the Commission has been to make the city the unit. Each member of the Commission represents the entire city, instead of being bound to grant local concessions to his own constituency. A perfect instance of the difference in operation between the old-time municipal government and government by commission is that of the Sixteenth Avenue bridge. When the Commissioners came into power they found a thirty-seven-year-old bridge, over which crushed rock from a near-by quarry had been toted for so long that the bridge had been condemned by experts. For ten years the citizens had tried to obtain a new bridge from the various City Councils, but the Councilmen from the other sections of the town always held up the need of appropriation. The Council numbered ten and the vote would stand five to five. Two of the Councilmen said they would grant the needed bridge if in return for the favor a Third Avenue bridge was built for their section of the city. Two more said they would do the same if the bridge was built at F Avenue as a sop to their constituency. This gave the needed six votes, and the proposition was put up to the citizens of three bridges or none with a bond issue of $264,000. The entire proposal was thereupon voted down by the city. Under the new commission government, the Sixteenth Avenue bridge was built.

Cedar Rapids is a "parlor city," with a high percentage of permanent improvements to the total area (one-third of all the 120 miles of streets are paved). It is pleasantly environed, and its growth is sure, steady, rapid. If the city continues prosperous, and commission government continues pure, the future will be a pleasant time in Cedar Rapids.

Our Thriving Murder Industry

SAYS Andrew D. White, former president of Cornell and ex-Ambassador to Germany: "I will make you a prophecy. It is now January 28. I say, before the 28th of next January comes around, 5,000 men and women in the United States will have been murdered. But for the maladministration of the criminal law in the United States, they would have escaped."

Mr. White has been investigating the criminal condition of the country, and has found that there are now about 8,000 homicides a year in the United States; twenty-five years ago it was 1,500. He finds



Africa's Esteem for Her American Visitor

Ex-President Roosevelt inspecting the guard of honor in the official reception held for him at Entebbe, the administrative capital of Uganda. The detachment is from one of King Edward's Indian regiments



The Albany Scandal

Hiram G. Moe, an important witness in the trial of Senator Jotham P. Allds, on the stand before the New York Senate. Senator Allds, the Republican leader of the body, is accused by Senator Conger of having accepted $1,000 from a group of bridge companies in 1901 to obstruct certain highway legislation



In the Panama Canal

The floor of the Gatun locks—concrete work and lock-building are the principal tasks now confronting the engineers. The grand total of excavation in 1909, both wet and dry digging, was 35,096,166 cubic yards

What the World Is Doing: A Record of Current Events



The Price of Fine Feathers

A band of Japanese bird poachers, under arrest, aboard the U. S. revenue cutter "Thetis," at Honolulu. They were captured on Laysan and Lisiansky Islands, which are two of the small group embraced in President Roosevelt's "Hawaiian Islands Bird Reservation." Twenty-three men were caught, and the plumage seized; the value of the 250,000 wings which they had gathered between last April and February is about $80,000



Heated With Religious Zeal

A negro preacher baptizing a convert to the Church of God and Saints of Christ at Buffalo in a hole cut through the Lake Erie ice. A choir of five women sang "Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow." Fred Jackson the convert, who is gray-haired and about sixty-five years old, was somewhat used up after the ducking, but Reverend Standsill — accustomed to winter immersions — was not disturbed

that Canada suffers but three murders per million of her population; Germany, less than five; Great Britain, ten; France, fourteen; Belgium, sixteen.

It is instructive to note that Belgium, with the highest European percentage, exacts no death penalty, while Canada punishes with death seven-eighths of the men who are convicted of murder. In the United States one murderer out of seventy-four is executed; and the average life sentence, moreover, figures down to seven years. In addition, he learned that during 1909 there was not a single lynching reported in the whole British Empire, while in the United States the total count was eighty-seven. American criminal procedure, especially expert testimony and the ease of appeal, is the explanation. In England there is no bother about finding men "sufficiently idiotic" to satisfy both lawyers; the case is tried quickly, and if the man is guilty, the execution follows within a month or two. It is safer to kill a man in the United States than to kill a deer in the forest.

The Moving-Picture Pioneers

SWIFTLY the conquests of the moving-picture machine are extended. As soon as the spring opens, a man who has been for thirteen years in he employ of the Hudson Bay Company at their most northern posts will lead a band of picture-making experts into the Arctic regions. Eskimo life in all its furry complexity will be pictured; reindeer races will be caught on the spinning film; dog sledging, walrus hunting, and adventures with polar bears will be staged for reproduction in the nickel theaters.

Moving-picture makers have been trained for all sorts of work. Not long ago a company spent six weeks in the mountains of Colorado staging and snapping a bear hunt. For a single short strip of film a bear was captured, caged, and drawn into a dense thicket. Then a narrow path leading from the door of the cage to the edge of a clearing was cut. A short distance from the edge of the clearing ran a stream, and a woman was sent to the stream for water at the time the bear was released from the cage. What the film shows is a frightened woman fleeing from the stream and a big bear advancing upon her. What does not show is the next actual scene, when two cowboys rode out to rope the bear and preserve both bear and woman for future appearances in the Rocky Mountain picture drama.

Meals of Enlightenment

THE Middle West is using luncheons and dinners as a means to booming and boosting their towns, and devising fresh methods of accelerating progress. Des Moines was sleeping the sleep of lethargy and hopelessness three and a half years ago, when a few of her busiest business men began to get together at noon luncheons once, twice, and three times a week, and talk up a thriving town. They willed that Des Moines should awake. Out of their inspirational feasts grew the Greater Des Moines Committee. The Commercial Club breathed in new life. The Des Moines plan of commission and referendum government enabled the citizens to clean up the mess at City Hall. The life force of those banquetings expressed itself in various directions. To-day Des Moines has more vitality and higher momentum than it had three years ago. The luncheon and dinner habit is still maintained as the source and fount of much of the good. You go to a luncheon of a hundred or so persons in Des Moines—business men, lawyers, journalists, and agricultural editors—and they talk while you eat. While the courses are being munched, thoughts on city charters, corn-growing, and factory inducement are casually spilled out by local talent.

Late in January, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, held a Boosters' Dinner, where four hundred good citizens applauded schemes for getting the town ahead. The neatest device of the evening was the Dollar-a-Man-Club idea of Robert I. Safely. The subscriptions are based on the relative benefits which the subscriber will receive from increase of population and business activities. The Dollar-a-Man Club exists to bring to town factories and mercantile establishments. It is a clever device for painlessly raising the money for granting bonuses, making loans, purchasing common and preferred stock in those factories and businesses which are thinking of settling in the town, but wish a little wooing in order to be won. The head of an established insurance agency, for instance, pays $30 into the Dollar-a-Man Club when the club is successfully negotiating and closing a contract with an industry to locate in the town—the industry agreeing to employ thirty men for a period of at least one year. Those thirty men are good, some or all of them, for life insurance, fire, tornado, and liability insuranee, food, elothing, land, houses, and

What the World Is Doing: A Record of Current Events

so on. Merchants, lawyers, doctors, street-car lines, groceries, butchers, and so on—each resident is benefited by the advent of the workers. Therefore, let the business, professional, and propertied men subscribe to get them in.

These ideas and novelties of the puissant and expanding Middle West are little by little sifting back to the Eastern seaboard, where we find a reeently devised series of Present Problem Dinners. The second such dinner was held in New York on February 24, and the subject brought on with the coffee was: "Should New York spend $200,000,000 in 1911."

Killing the Cows

THE State of Wisconsin was sowed knee-deep with literature on tubercular herds of cattle. That went on for several years, and the results of this campaign by pamphlet and bulletin were 1,000 tests on infected cattle a year.

Three years ago the State University went out and made tests on the herd itself, studying the antemortem appearance and showing up the post-mortem condition. The professors would step in and slay a cow and reveal the condition of the lung. Nine thousand tuberculin tests quickly resulted, and in 1909 there were 43,000 tests as a result of a three-year campaign. The gospel preached here was that of economics; that that was the wisest thing to do in order to get a high breed of cattle which would pay back money to its possessor. The public-health side was not emphasized, as this would not appeal quite so strongly. These tuberculin tests, showing up the possibility of knowing the condition of cattle while they are still living, had some interesting, swift results. In Winnebago County six head were slaughtered out of twenty-five infected cattle out of a herd of forty-nine. As a result of this startling demonstration, 4,000 head of cattle were tested within the following four months by means of the thermometers and syringes, and thus 150 centers of infection were destroyed.

Cost of Living

THAT Americans up to the present time have enjoyed the cheapest food the world has ever known is asserted by Dean Eugene Davenport of the Illinois College of Agriculture. A continent has been extravagantly developed almost within a generation, and the price of food has represented little beyond the cost of labor in its production. In Kansas, corn was once burned as fuel.

Land has been practically free, and it is only recently that agrieulture has beeome conscious that it is a capitalized business. But with the ascension of land-values from virtually nothing to hundreds of dollars an acre, the capital invested requires a proportionate return.

Not many years have passed since the bulk of the meat and butter in America was derived from herds which plueked in freedom on the public domains; now, however, cattle must be fattened on expensive lands, and shipped in special cars—dairy cows must be housed in sanitary buildings. This has lifted labor, in many branches of agriculture, from the common into the skilled elass.

Professor Davenport maintains that the United States has paid a heavy penalty for its cheap nourishment in the past: it has exploited the country at the expense of its fertility, and future generations will be poorer from a hundred years of cheap food.

News Items

THE union motormen and conduetors of the Rapid Transit Company in Philadelphia began a strike on February 19. The strike was the result of the discharge of eertain employees. C. O. Pratt, national organizer of the union, was again the leader in the movement. On February 20 there was considerable rioting throughout the city.

A meeting eommemorative of the life and work of Richard Watson Gilder was held in New York on February 20. Governor Hughes said of him: "How rare to find a poet devoting himself to tenement house reform instead of contenting himself with writing poems about tenements."

Boutroc Pacha Ghali, Egyptian Premier and Minister of Foreign Affairs, was shot and seriously wounded on February 20.

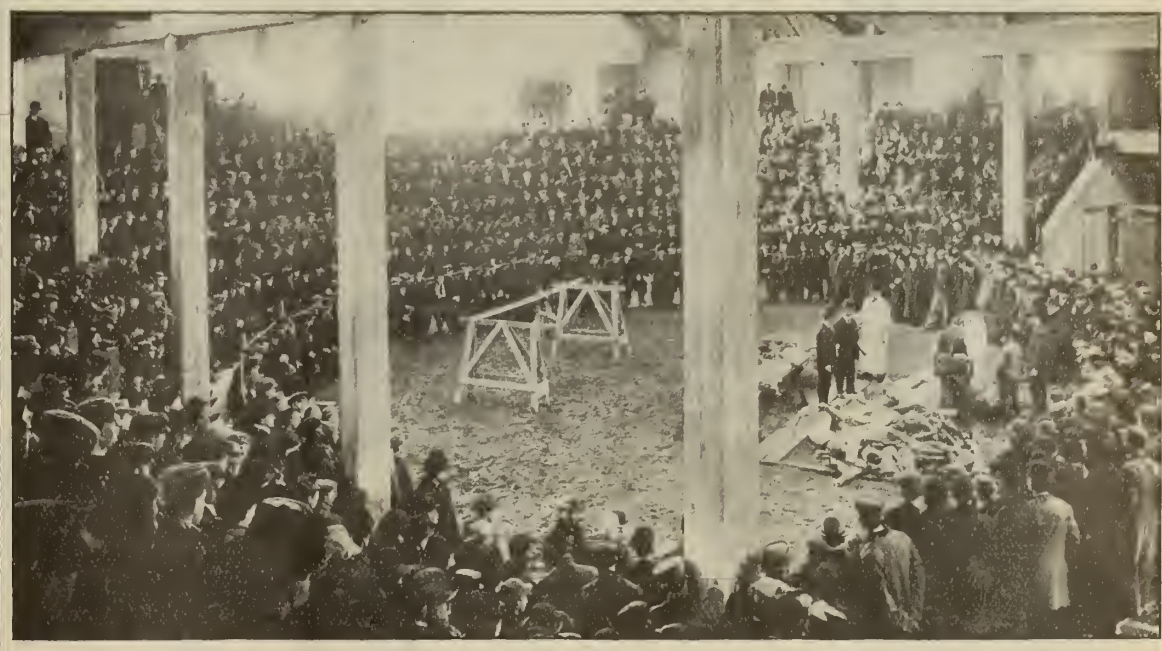
Library Schools and Life Jobs

IN THE United States there are eleven library schools where librarians are definitely trained for their life work. Perhaps the best known of these are the Pratt Institute; the Illinois Library School, which is under the university; the Western Reserve Library School, which is under the university; the New York State Library, under the regents; and the Wiseonsin Library School, which is one of the activities of the State Library Commis-



The Ohio River at a Standstill

The ice-gorge at Wolf Creek Crossing, below Leavenworth, Indiana, in January. It reached in places from the bottom of the river to fifteen or twenty feet above the usual water line, and extended for many miles



Slaying Sick Cows

A post-mortem tuberculin demonstration before 2,000 farmers in the live-stock pavilion at the University of Wisconsin. These vivid object-lessons convince farmers of the seriousness of bovine tuberculosis



The First National Aeroplane Show

Eighteen heavier-than-air machines were displayed at the exhibition which opened in Boston, on February 16. At the recent Paris show there were but eight. Practically every type of air-craft was represented

sion. The secretary and the staff of the State Library Commission are the faculty of this Wisconsin Library School, so the State literally becomes the laboratory of the school. Just as a young man studying medicine becomes interne in a hospital in order to put his knowledge immediately to the test, so the students studying in the library school are sent out for two months of the year into actual practise work, each of them going to some one of the libraries for the first month, and then switching over to another library for the second month. If a girl student has been previously experienced in library work, she is sent to a library which is weak and which needs building up in order that she may exercise her executive skill. If, however, she is as yet somewhat untrained, she is sent to a well-organized library in order that she may gain poise and ability. Having 160 libraries carefully analyzed into groups, it is possible to give each student the exact practise library which her own weakness or strength demands. The course is one year in length, from the last of September to the middle of June. The expense of tuition is $50 for Wisconsin residents, and $80 for non-residents. The work consists of lectures in the morning and practise work in the afternoon. The work itself is divided into technical, bibliographical, and administrative.

A high-school education is required for entrance to the course, and it is hoped that two years of college training will be included in the preliminary education of the student. The present class, which will graduate in June, 1910, has twenty-six students; fourteen of them have had from one to four years of college training; sixteen have had previous library experience, coming from paid positions. An entrance examination is required for admission to the library course.

This is the fourth year of the Wisconsin Library School. In the past three years it has graduated fifty-nine students. Twenty-six is the limit of the class in size, as the equipment does not justify more students. Of the fifty-nine that have graduated, each single one has received a position. Twenty-six of them have remained in the State of Wisconsin. The others are fairly well scattered, North, South, East, and West. The preceptor of the Wisconsin Library School is Mary Emogene Hazeltine.

The average salary for a library graduate without practical experience is $50 to $75 a month, which is well up to the average of salaries in a new profession. Librarians who are enthusiastic feel that it surpasses teaching as a profession, because there is less nervous fatigue, because it gives a chance for growth both of the library and the community, and because it gives a chance for human service. They use the phrase "library spirit" for this idea.

Senator Elkins Turns Near-Insurgent

Having Got More Sea-Room for Himself, He Tells Senate Secrets



Senator Elkins

IT would never occur to the most optimistic of mortals to think of Senator Elkins of West Virginia as an Insurgent, nor as a possible Moses to lead the Republican Party out of its present bondage to organized wealth. He voted for the Payne Tariff bill—though even he had misgivings, as it now turns out; he was the very plumed knight of the railroads in the legislation that was passed during Roosevelt's term. His record in the Senate has been that of a consistent Standpatter. And yet those who have the opportunity to observe him closely, both in public and in private, say that he has lately shown signs of vague and uncertain sympathy with a new order. He has a rough sense of fair play, and moreover his own toes are occasionally pinched in the Aldrich machine.

On January 5 Senator Elkins introduced a bill to investigate the cost of high living. It went to the convenient grave of all inconvenient bills—a committee, of which Kean of New Jersey is chairman—the Committee to Audit and Control the Contingent Expenses of the Senate. In this committee Senator Elkins's bill slumbered for over a month. There it was safe. It went its way toward euthanasia.

But meantime public clamor about the cost of living grew; in and out of Congress the demand for a Congressional investigation grew. The continued chloroforming of Senator Elkins's bill became more difficult. So, on February 3, twenty-nine days after Elkins had introduced his bill, another resolution to investigate the cost of living was introduced. It was like Senator Elkins's—and yet it wasn't. It was brought in by Senator Lodge. Senator Lodge's bill went to a different committee from Senator Elkins's—it went to the most important committee of the Senate, of which Lodge himself is a member and Aldrich chairman, the Committee on Finance.

In exactly twenty-four hours Senator Lodge's bill came back from the committee into the Senate for action. Let the rest of the tale be told by extracts from the Congressional Record for February 9:

"MR. ELKINS— . . . The resolution reported by the Finance Committee is not the same . . . as the resolution I introduced. The resolution I introduced goes much further. . . . It differs from the one introduced by the Senator from Massachusetts, covering these questions, and on which the Finance Committee can report overnight. . . . Why this difference . . . this discrimination . . . ?

"Mr. President, I believe that the resolution introduced this morning by the Senator from Massachusetts [Mr. Lodge] omits some very material things which ought to be covered in the consideration of this question. I shall not read all of the resolution which I introduced, but only *that part which is not incorporated in the resolution submitted by the Senator from Massachusetts.*"

Senator Elkins then read the significant portion of his resolution:

"If, in the judgment of said committee, such articles have been increased in price by reason of the increased production of gold throughout the world, the expansion of the currency in the United States, *or by legislation by Congress.*"

Here, of course, was the milk in the cocoanut. By "legislation by Congress," Senator Elkins meant the tariff. He wanted to find out to what extent high prices are caused by the tariff. He said so. Let the Congressional Record continue the story:

"SENATOR ELKINS—That means the tariff. Why do the Finance Committee and the Senator from Massachusetts want to avoid that question? There are a great many people who think the tariff increases the cost of living. I am a tariff man and a protectionist, and I am not afraid to meet that question and be frank with the American people, moved as never before by an economic question."

After some further passage-at-arms between Mr. Elkins and Mr. Lodge over the delay of the former's resolution and the expedition of the latter's, this:

"MR. ELKINS— . . . It does not take long, when the senior Senator from Rhode Island [Mr. Aldrich] arrives at the scene of action, to look after certain things affected by the recent tariff, THE PASSAGE OF WHICH, THROUGH THE SENATE, HE SECURED AS HE WISHED, AND ALMOST ALONE."

Here is frank testimony from the inside as to who is boss of the Senate, and who really made the present tariff. Then the debate turned to the smothering of Senator Elkins's bill:

"MR. ELKINS—I want to say further to the Senate that I had begun to reach the painful conclusion that the Senator from Massachusetts [Mr. Lodge] and the Finance Committee wanted to avoid the question of the tariff and other questions raised by my resolution.

"MR. LODGE—Mr. President . . . if the Senator from West Virginia will allow me one word on that point—

"MR. ELKINS—It was gotten through overnight and reported this morning.

"MR. LODGE—If the Senator from West Virginia will allow me one moment. I made a speech here the other day devoted exclusively to that subject—the effect of the tariff on wages and prices. So, certainly, I show no disposition to avoid the question.

"MR. ELKINS— . . . I knew the Senator would claim there was no disposition to avoid the tariff. . . . It may be this [his resolution] was referred to the committee of which my amiable friend from New Jersey [Mr. Kean] is chairman in order that it might sleep the sleep of death and avoid any investigation whatever. I for one, as a Republican, want to meet the question squarely, locate the difficulty, and ascertain the contributory causes of the high cost of living, and I introduced a resolution thirty days ago—on January 5—for this very purpose.

"MR. LODGE—That is not thirty days ago."

It wasn't thirty days—it was only twenty-nine. Mr. Lodge's answer is worth observing as a statesmanlike contribution to a debate in which he was charged with double-dealing.

The debate now took a slightly different turn with this exposition of recent history—the deals by which the tariff was made and the income tax defeated.

"MR. ELKINS—If I were a member of that committee, I might get action; but *I have never got anything from it, except the small drippings meted out to me in making up the tariff bill.* I VOTED FOR NEARLY EVERYTHING THAT WAS PROPOSED BY THE SENATOR FROM RHODE ISLAND TO GET WHAT I DID FOR MY STATE.

"MR. BAILEY—Mr. President—

"THE VICE-PRESIDENT—Does the Senator from West Virginia yield to the Senator from Texas?

"MR. ELKINS—I do.

"MR. BAILEY—I advised the Senator from West Virginia while that bill was pending precisely how he could get all he wanted, and if he had done that he would have gotten it. I did that in a private way; but I am willing to put it in the Record. I told him then that if he were to serve notice on the Republican leaders that he intended to vote for the income-tax amendment to that bill he would get all he wanted. He did not do it, although he was persuaded in his judgment and his conscience that it was a righteous tax. Still, in order to keep the peace with the 'powers that be' on the other side of the chamber, he turned it aside and now he sees what he is getting. [Laughter.]

"MR. ELKINS—The next time I will consider the Senator's advice more carefully. [Laughter.]"

Ordinarily, the Congressional Record is pretty dreary reading. It is only in spots that it is vital. Once in a long time Senators forget their guard, and then the public learns. The Record, at this point, becomes so animated, so filled with admissions of what is generally denied, that it is well worth reading, even at some apparent length:

"MR. ELKINS . . . I introduced the resolution in good faith to have an investigation; I made the language as broad as I could to cover all these questions and show to the country that the Senate was not afraid to investigate the tariff and monopolies and trusts and combinations. *It seems the Finance Committee is determined to control this investigation just as it did the tariff.*"

The matter was getting so serious and revelations becoming so frank that Senator Aldrich felt that he must take a hand. He was suave as ever:

"MR. ALDRICH—Mr. President, the Senator is entirely mistaken in his statement of facts. The words which were in the original resolution which was offered by the Senator from Massachusetts as to the causes have not been changed at all. The committee to be appointed will investigate the causes and report upon all causes. . . .

"MR. ELKINS— . . . The Senator says that the tariff should be one of the causes investigated. I am not prepared to admit as much as the Senator does in regard to *his own child—the tariff bill. It was nearly his production in the Senate, for whatever he said, I think, controlled what went into the bill and what was left out.* Nobody rivals me in admiration of him [Senator Aldrich], his good qualities, his ability, and his intelligence. His leadership is able, though terrific and terrible at times, but *I generally submit to it gracefully, as I have done on many occasions.* . . .

"MR. BAILEY—If the Senator will permit me, I want to warn the Senator from West Virginia again that he is sacrificing his opportunities in order to keep the peace over there. If the Senator from West Virginia becomes an insurgent rife he will get what is coming to him and to his State. . . . It was not that the majority distrusted the Senator from West Virginia that moved them to take this matter out of his hands; it was the very well defined fear that they could not trust him to go around the tariff question. It was a belief in their minds that if the Senator from West Virginia finds the tariff responsible for any of these hardships and these high prices he will frankly say so, because the Senator from West Virginia has more than once exhibited an inclination to get off of that reservation over there. [Laughter.] I would not be very much surprised to see the Senator from West Virginia within the next fortnight in agreement with some of the most conspicuous and useful Insurgents in this body. I think he is getting tired of belonging to the anarchists. I think he is getting ready to belong to the Insurgents.

"MR. ELKINS—One word more, Mr. President, and only one. I could not get off the reservation during the consideration of the tariff. I was afraid to try. The distinguished Senator from Rhode Island [Mr. Aldrich] knows why. The Senate knows why. But now I have a little more sea-room."

It will be a long time before anything more illuminating than the debate here quoted becomes available to the general public.



"Teddy's Coming Back"

Drawn by

E. W. KEMBLE

Some Lighter Aspects of Ballinger

Early Illustrations of His Truthfulness. Also of His Conception of Finance Reasons for Raking up the Ancient Story

In the midst of the larger questions which have centered around Mr. Ballinger since he has been in the Land Office and at the head of the Interior Department, it becomes necessary for a moment to dig up ancient history. His early doings have a certain pathetic interest, as illuminating the caliber of the man who was selected to protect billions of dollars' worth of the people's property, but the principal reason for bringing them forward now is that this whole investigation is to a considerable extent dependent upon the credibility of witnesses; to a slight extent, we think, since Glavis and the other witnesses on our side are so heavily buttressed with documentary support; but even so, it becomes necessary to know what we can about whose word to trust. When he realized that the financial honesty of some of his early enterprises might possibly be brought in question, Mr. Ballinger published a letter in which he gave himself, on this subject, not only an acquittal but a eulogy. This written statement of his also helps to make it desirable to tell the story as it is. In our later full and orderly presentation of the results of this investigation, the matter of Ballinger's veracity will play no minor rôle.

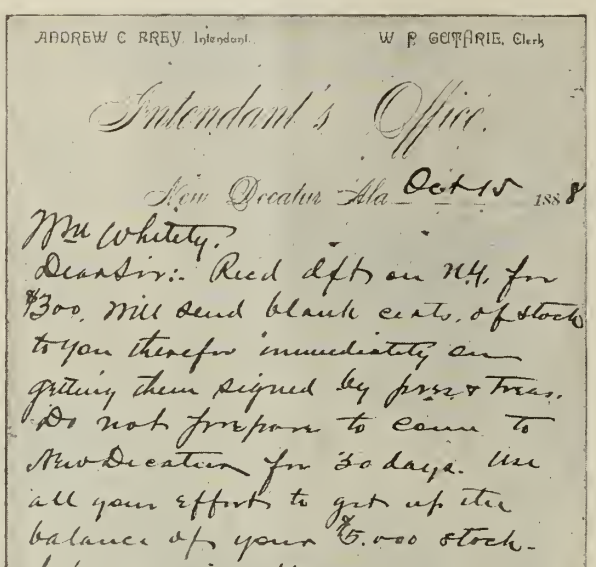
RICHARD ACHILLES BALLINGER, the present Secretary of the Interior, was graduated from Williams College in 1884. Two years later he married a lady of Lee, Massachusetts. The husband and wife and also Mr. Ballinger's father went to live in the little twin towns of Decatur, Alabama, which rest, a mile apart, on the banks of the broad Tennessee. Here Ballinger engaged in the general practise of law and joined his father as a promoter of various things which he called enterprises. The Decaturs at this time were boom towns. One of the enterprises which the Ballingers promoted was a new nail factory. This was known as the Southern Horse Nail Company. The inhabitants of Lee and vicinity had no knowledge of young Ballinger except that he had married into a family which they highly respected. This was sufficient to give him generous consideration from the hands of his wife's friends. Ballinger went up to Lee to sell stock in his nail factory. He not only sold considerable stock to his wife's friends, but persuaded a number of families to move to Decatur, assuring them positions in the nail factory as an especial consideration for the generous subscriptions which they made to the nail company's stock.

At this time the stepfather of Mrs. Ballinger died, and the disposition of his property was put in the hands of a citizen of Lee, John H. Casey. Mr. Casey is a veteran of the Civil War, a retired merchant, and was for several years a member of the Massachusetts Legislature. In the course of his operations in Lee, Mr. Ballinger called on Mr. Casey for a loan of $1,000 for one week. He stated that Mr. Henry Sedgwick, president of the Lenox National Bank of Lenox, Massachusetts, had subscribed for $3,500 worth of stock in his Horse Nail Company, and that he had agreed to pay for the stock upon receipt of the certificate, which Mr. Ballinger said ought to reach Mr. Sedgwick at any moment. Mr. Ballinger stated that he was obliged to go to Boston for a few days and needed the $1,000 to make purchases for his company, declaring that on the payment of Mr. Sedgwick's subscription the loan would be returned.

That Casey Loan

MR. CASEY is a cautious man, and he hesitated, but because of his respect for Mrs. Ballinger's family, because of the short time of the loan, and because he knew Mr. Sedgwick's conservatism and his fidelity to his word, he advanced the money. The week went by, then another week, and then a third, and no move from Ballinger. Mr. Casey then called upon the Lenox banker whose alleged purchase had been Ballinger's principal inducement to Casey to make the loan. Mr. Casey then learned that, although Ballinger had endeavored to sell the stock, the Lenox banker had refused to subscribe for any of it.

Mr. Casey at once wrote to Ballinger telling him of this exposure, and requesting that the loan be paid at once. There was no answer. Mr. Casey had no method of enforcing his rights at the time. The next he heard was that Ballinger had actually bought three or four hundred dollars' worth of machinery, which he had turned in to the nail company at a valuation of fifteen thousand dollars. This company failed in a short time, Decatur became an undesirable residence for Ballinger, and, gathering his family together, he disappeared.



ANDREW C RREY Intendant W P GUTTARIE. Clerk

Intendant's Office.

New Decatur Ala Oct 15 1888

Mr Whitely.

Dear Sir:- Rec'd dft on N.Y. for $300. Will send blank certs. of stock to you therefor immediately on getting them signed by pres & treas. Do not propose to come to New Decatur for 30 days. Use all your efforts to get up the balance of your $5,000 stock before coming. You can serve us better that way, than by being here. Our Machinery cannot be here for three weeks. The guarantee is still in force and will not be raised until about Nov 1st. Success to you.

Respy.

R. A. Ballinger

The above letter is one of the documents in the story of Mr. Ballinger's nail factory enterprise of twenty years ago

The next heard of Richard was from Seattle. When Mr. Casey learned of his presence in the Northwest, he wrote to him about the loan. Ballinger this time replied, saying that he and his father had invested largely in real estate in Seattle, and that if Mr. Casey would send on a thousand dollars more, they would deed to him some city lots which would prove of great value. Mr. Casey wrote that the opportunity to lend Mr. Ballinger a thousand dollars more was not what he had sought, he had been deceived sufficiently already, he desired no further dealings with him, but he did desire the immediate payment of that note. There was no answer. Some months later, however, a certain newspaper item fell under Mr. Casey's eye to the effect that Ballinger was a candidate for the office of district judge. Mr. Casey wrote Ballinger that unless the note were paid as soon as it was possible for a letter to reach Seattle and a reply to come back to Lee, Mr. Casey would go to Seattle and take certain steps bearing on the probability that Ballinger would secure the position of judge. This argument proved effective. Mr. Ballinger's brother-in-law, a much respected professor in Wesleyan University, at Middletown, Connecticut, entered Mr. Casey's office and paid $1,000, and Mr. Casey surrendered the note.

So much for Mr. Casey. He was able to escape in the end with the loss of nothing except interest, time, patience, and his faith in Ballinger, but he was not the only victim, for Ballinger has a persuasive way with him. There is one man occupied in the manufacture and sale of a very necessary article of wearing apparel. He, having been a friend of the lady who became Mrs. Ballinger, also came to know Richard Achilles and liked him. He was so pleased with the Southern Horse Nail Company of Decatur, Alabama, that he wanted to invest himself, but had no money. He did, however, travel enthusiastically around the town of Lee, urging his friends to take advantage of the chance, and many of them were convinced that the opportunity of a lifetime was before them. Two cousins of this merchant were persuaded to invest, and the husband gave up his business as an expert machinist in a large paper mill in order to invest his savings of about a thousand dollars in the Southern Horse Nail Company and become shop manager of it. In order to do this, he moved his family to Decatur in the fall of 1888. Mr. Ballinger bought some nail machinery in Indiana, which was practically old junk, but the expert mechanic was able, after months of labor, to get it in such shape that it actually produced nails. At about the time the machinery was properly adjusted, Mr. Ballinger ordered the machinist to go North and solicit funds from his friends. He was successful, as far as the raising of money was concerned, and Mr. Ballinger urged him to remain in the North and raise funds instead of coming back to his position. It was only when his wife wrote discouragingly about the situation that he returned to the South. He found that his position had been taken away from him and given to Mr. Richard H. Ballinger, father of Achilles, who knew nothing of machinery. The plant was not operating. There was no evidence of production, or intent to produce. There are now in existence many pathetic letters telling the sad story of how this happy and prosperous mechanic was undone by the trickery of Ballinger, and he and his wife left stranded until he succeeded in finding another position in one of the large brass works of Connecticut.

Incidents of this kind, which earned for Mr. Ballinger the name of "Slippery Dick," of frequent use in Decatur, Alabama, are very numerous. Some of the old gentlemen in Lee, who have been swindled, prefer not to talk because they do not wish to be dragged into a public controversy. Others remain silent because the money has been repaid to them through their old neighbors, Mrs. Ballinger's family. The cases, however, which can be brought to the light are only too numerous. One is of a bookkeeper who left his position in a paper-mill at Housatonic to go to Decatur and become the bookkeeper in Ballinger's nail factory, in which he also bought stock. He lost everything, and is now a salesman for a Housatonic paper-mill. One is an officer in a bank in Lee, a prominent, trusted, and influential citizen.



Factory of the Southern Horse Nail Company at Decatur, Alabama, built by Richard A. Ballinger, Manager of the company, in 1888. The company was thrown into the hands of a receiver in 1889

Some Who Were Caught

THE auditor of the Owen Paper Company at Housatonic, Massachusetts, and now auditor of one of the largest railroading and mining corporations in West Virginia, was persuaded to invest $1,000 in the nail company and thereby secure the position of secretary. He states that he visited Decatur to inspect the works, but the investment did not look as good to him as had been pictured. He knew the capabilities of the machinist in charge of the factory, and he thought that, with honest and efficient business management, it might succeed.

He decided to gamble his thousand. He states that when the machinery came he was amazed, for it was practically of no value. He doubts

if Ballinger paid more than the price of old iron for it. He is satisfied that the freight bill exceeded the purchase price. When he and the machinist protested, Ballinger gave prompt assurances that the company would soon acquire new and thoroughly modern machinery. But no other machinery ever came.

Mr. Ballinger instructed the protesting secretary to go north to sell more stock, insisting that the company could not operate without more funds. When the secretary refused further to interest friends in what appeared to him to be an obvious fraud, he was voted out of office by the Ballingers, father and son, who at all times were in control; and the company's books and records went back into their possession.

In the "Valley Gleaner," now the "Berkshire Gleaner," of Wednesday, October 16, 1889, is to be found the following:

"The Southern Horse Nail Company of New Decatur, which recently went into the hands of a receiver, seems to be in a remarkably bad condition for so new an organization. The only information the Lee stockholders have been able to elicit is that the indebtedness of the company, aside from the capital stock, is about $10,000, and that the property of the company may not even pay this amount. Inasmuch as the stock was paid in only last year, and the factory has been running but a few months, the general inquiry is: Where has the money gone to? But at present Lee stockholders are left entirely to their own conjectures on this point."

About what actually did become of the money, history sayeth not, but rumor declares that Ballinger cleared out of Alabama in possession of about $5,000. If he did not leave with at least that much or more, it was obviously no fault of his.

The end of the "enterprise" came when, on the twenty-seventh day of August, 1889, the court appointed a receiver to take over the company. As a last throw, Richard Achilles instituted a suit against the Southern Horse Nail Company and others, setting forth the declaration that his wife had loaned the defunct company the sum of $2,475 in cash and that certain subscribers to the company's stock who had never paid their subscriptions should now be compelled to pay by order of the court, that this personal note and claim might be covered. This suit was directed against A. C. Frey for the payment of ten shares, C. C. Harris for the payment of ten shares, H. S. Freeman for the payment of ten shares, Eugene C. Gordon for the payment of five shares, and W. E. Forest for the payment of ten shares, in answer to which the defendants entered a cross-bill in which they set forth that each had subscribed conditionally and that the conditions had not been complied with; further, that if the machinery was not of the best, it was because of the "gross carelessness of the purchaser" (Richard A. Ballinger). Each defendant denied that the company owed any money to the complainant, denied that complainant had ever advanced any funds for any purpose; averred that the note in question was not executed by authority of said company, but was signed by R. H. Ballinger (the father) when he had no authority to sign such a note; that said note was made by fraud and collusion, for the purpose of defrauding stockholders in and creditors of the Southern Horse Nail Company. And upon these answers to complainant's bill the case was thrown out of court.

Years later the distinguished citizen of Seattle proudly boasted that he had left Decatur paying dollar for dollar on every debt incurred during his career as a citizen of Alabama. Along the Tennessee, however, there are many who wish the fable were true. Banks have methods all their own and often attain that which the individual finds unattainable. Yet on the few hundred dollars which the Decatur bank loaned Ballinger personally it was some years later unable to do better than to collect fifty cents on the dollar.

"Institute" and "Treatment" Frauds

Latest Revised Methods of Separating the Victims of Consumption from Their Money

By J. M. OSKISON

ON THE envelope of a letter received recently by the postmaster at Jersey City, New Jersey, was this direction:

"Will you please give this letter to the man who called out trains in Jersey City two years ago last February 9th in the afternoon?"

The letter was from a woman at Deer Park, Maryland, and contained this request:

"I want to find the man who cured himself of consumption by using oil of tar. Do you remember of a very sick man, his wife, two children, and mother who missed connections and had to wait all afternoon for a train? You told my son and myself of your cure. I remember part of the directions, which was: take one drop the first day, two drops the second day, and so on till it went up to thirty drops. Now I want to know what to do when the thirty drops have been reached. . . . My son lived only six weeks after we got home. He did not try the tar; I felt he was too near gone. Now I have a daughter who is in need of help and I want to try it.

"Hope you will get this letter. But if you should not, and it falls in the hands of any one who knows of the treatment, will he please answer this?"

In no sense is the pathetic credulity of the Maryland woman exceptional. Easy prey for quacks with sure "cures" and "home treatments" are the hundreds of thousands of consumptives throughout the country. The disease that afflicts them is, at its worst, a creeping enemy—the average case extends over two or three years. And hope dies slowly. There is no dulling of the senses, no clouding of the mind—the quack appeals to one who wants ardently to live, and who will, in desperation, snatch at any skilfully advertised nostrum or apparatus.

The Newspaper and Quack Alliance

FROM exploiting "cures" to founding sanitaria and turning to their profit the widespread campaign undertaken by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tubereulosis and many local organizations are the latest steps that the quacks have taken. "Institutes" are in fashion. Sufferers are supposed to come to these places for treatment, but for those who can't mail order prescriptions are sold.

For instance, the Fournier Remedies Company of Denver, besides its office treatment, advertises that it is also "a home treatment in every sense of the term," and "where climate alone is relied upon to cure tubereulosis the patient must keep out of doors as much as possible. With the Fournier treatment, climate is not a matter for serious consideration."

This Fournier Company is a type of the new, plausible institution fakes. It was incorporated by Lucien Fournier (who is not a doctor), T. E. Williams, viee-president and treasurer of a cracker company of Denver, and Ralph Daniels, an ink manufacturer of Denver. T. M. Patterson, former United States Senator and owner of the "Rocky Mountain News" and Denver "Times," was named as a stockholder. Much of Fournier's advertising, which appears without marks to indicate that it is advertising, is printed in the "News" and "Times." The Colorado State Board of Medical Examiners has tried to put the Fournier Company out of business, but since the Bensonizer Sanitarium Company's branch in Denver was broken up by securing the revocation of the license of the firm's junior member for guaranteeing to cure an incurable condition, the Fournier and other similar companies have had their literature (advertising and correspondence) censored legally. And "Professor Fournier" takes care to report a licensed physician in charge of his office. But the physician is not "featured" in the advertising.

"Inhalers" and the French Laboratory

FOURNIER claims to cure consumption in the first and second stages, and give relief in the third stage. Saline and digestive tablets are supposed to do the work. "The saline tablets," says the Fournier advertisements, "build up the system and the digestive tablets tone the stomach and give the patient a healthy appetite so that nourishing food can be eaten, thereby supplying the system with material with which nature can work to repair the damage done by the destructive tubercle bacilli." Anything more ingenuous than this would be hard to imagine. Eat nourishing food, avoid taking cold, and sleep in properly ventilated quarters are minor instructions—in Fournier's advertising. Follow these instructions and take a spoonful of cracker crumbs every day: here is a treatment that will rival Fournier's.

In San Antonio, Texas, is the French Laboratory, whose director not only says he has cured "galloping consumption," but that if Mr. Harriman had only used his inhaler (price only $50) and medicated vapor the railroad man might be alive to-day. Also if the United States army would only provide one of these inhalers for every company, typhoid fever would be banished. And—

"The treatment acts with like results on every case of pneumonia. Every regiment in our army should be provided with the tuberculosis inhaler."

One of the French Laboratory "cures," featured in the concern's advertising, was of a man who was made well of catarrh of the stomach and bowels, as well as "dropsy of the ankle and lower limbs," in three weeks!

Marvelous surely is the great Texas institution and its dried herbs vapor! What, it is to be wondered, will the French Laboratory do to the official of the State Medical Society of Texas who has dared to write to an inquirer:

"I have at last been able to locate the fake concern which calls itself the French Laboratory. I have called the attention of the County Society to this fraud outfit and I think its days are numbered."

The Uplift Sanitarium, incorporated, of Washington, with United States Senator Martin and Representative Saunders of Virginia on its advisory board, is in charge of an enterprising team made up of an impecunious homeopathic doctor and a temperance lecturer who has not always led a sober life. "Its officers," says an Uplift advertisement, "are well-known men, who are devoting their lives to the prevention and eure of tubereulosis." As a matter of record, these are the officers:

Charles E. Wagner, proprietor of a hotel at Atlantic City, New Jersey, president; Albert A. Marshall, a life insurance "adviser" of Washington, vice-president; G. Mackay Mackintosh, the temperance lecturer, secretary-treasurer; R. Bruce Johnson, an impecunious homeopathic physician who once dealt in patent medicines in Washington under the name of the E. N. Mitchell Company, medical director; John H. Staggers of Washington, general counsel.

Vapor treatments, to be taken with the aid of apparatus, are common. One of them is the Bensonizer Institute, which was run out of New York City by the Board of Health and out of Denver by the Colorado State Board of Medical Examiners. Like "Professor" Fournier, R. L. Benson has neglected to qualify as a physician. In his own advertising he is referred to as "the thoughtful Benson," and: "Though not a physician, Mr. Benson's training (not specified) as a laboratory worker has given him a clear insight into medicine."

What Benson, the French Laboratory, and others of their vaporizing kind have concluded is that the lung tissue harbors the tubercle bacilli, and if you shoot germ-killing vapor into every nook and cranny of the lungs you're bound to get rid of consumption. Simple! Rather too simple for the physicians who are working seven days a week to stamp out the white plague to accept.

Opposed to the germ-killers, and equally positive of the accuracy of his theory, is Dr. M. L. Gates of the Gates Sanitarium in Minneapolis. Arriving at Fargo, North Dakota, in his healing tour, the great Dr. Gates contributed to a recent issue of the Fargo "Forum" a few thoughts:

"Consumption does not begin in the lungs at all, but is a disease of the general system. . . . The reason deep breathing is beneficial is because a large per cent of our nervous energy is derived from the air we breathe."

"Vital Science" is the Gates name for his prescription of fresh air, adequate nourishment, and good circulation. He is one of the least harmful institution fakers.

"Ozone" Fakers Are Multiplying

LAST year a remarkable institution was closed by a Philadelphia coroner. It was connected with the home of a man named Werrbaek, who claimed to be a physician, and was called the Samaritan Sanitarium. Treatment for consumption at this place consisted of various liquid concoctions brewed from 1,320 different herbs! A woman in the last stages of tuberculosis of the lungs died while under Werrback's care—the coroner's action followed.

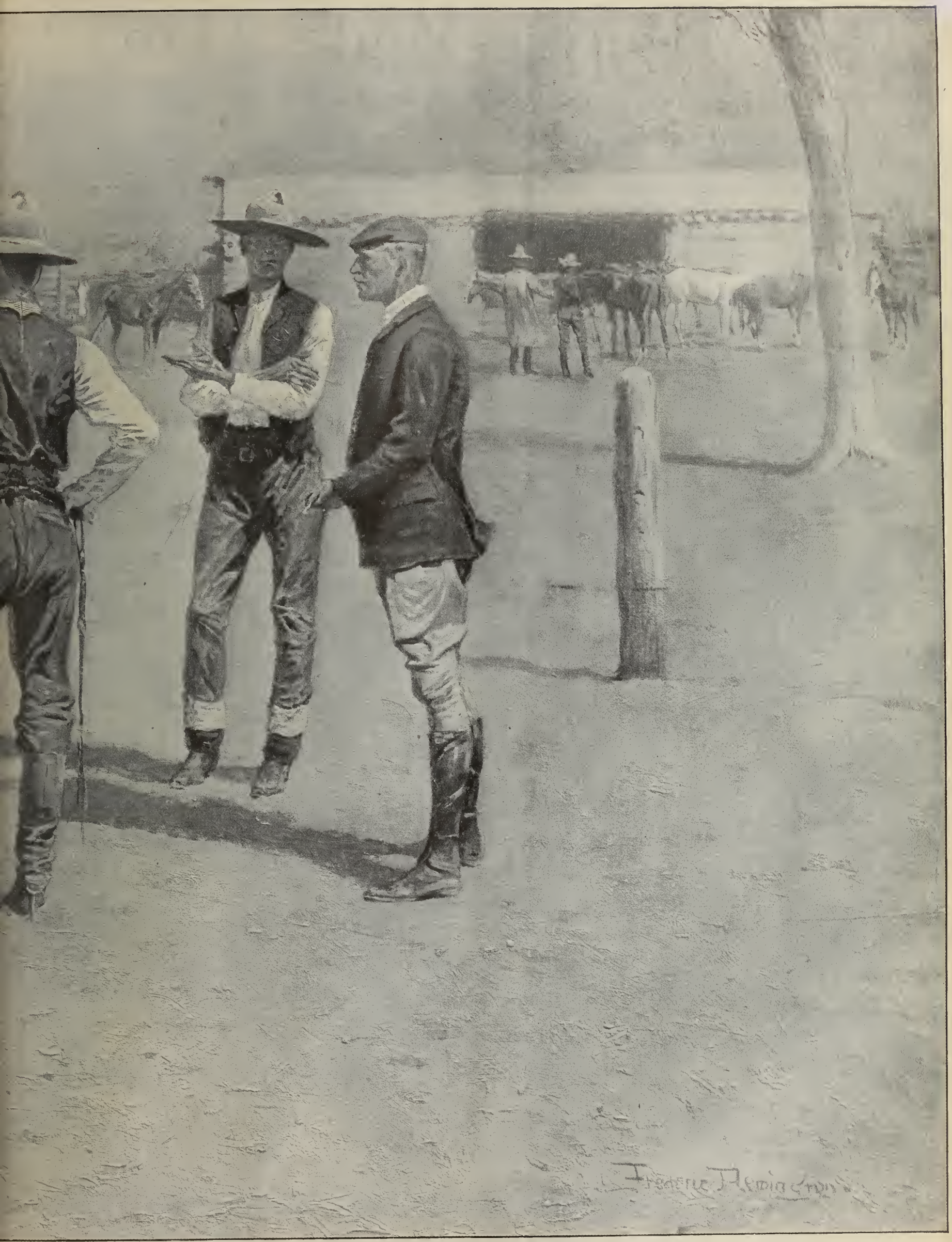
"Oleozone," "Nascent Oxygen," and "Atomic Oxygen" are trade-words used by a group of men who manufacture apparatus more or less expensive and conduct institutions for living sufferers from the white plague. An institution exploiting an "inhalatorium," or air-tight cabinet, in which the patient sits and breathes in medicated, antiseptic steam, was started in Buffalo last year. One Dr. J. Alvin Horne struck Dallas, Texas, last summer with a new "ozonating treatment," "which sends a continuous current of ozone and oxygen into the lungs and blood."

New methods of treatment are being devised daily by the quacks, and new institutions, advertised as offering new and wonderful cures, keep State and city boards of health on the jump. They are harmful, cruel cheats. Sufferers who patronize them not only waste their money, but also, what is more precious to them, their time.

COPYRIGHT 1910 BY P. F. COLLIER & SON

Buying Polo Ponies

PAINTED BY FREDERIC



nies in the West

DERIC REMINGTON

The Machine-Made Man

Some Observations Made at a Clothes Show Held Recently in New York



By ARTHUR RUHL

ALL the builders of the clothes worn by the square-jawed, high-voltage young men who inhabit the back pages of the magazines got together the other day and gave a clothes show in Madison Square Garden. For them it was principally a chance to shake hands, show their wares and sell more goods. For the ordinary spectator it opened a window on a curiously interesting social phenomenon—the genial conspiracy to "standardize" the outsides of the American man.

Here were the captains of a huge army equipped with brains, capital, modern machinery and modern business methods, and destined to have considerable influence on the human exteriors of these United States. Sensitive tailors, who talk about their art and shiver at a Sargent portrait because the coat is buttoned with three buttons instead of four, abash the ordinary man; but tailors who are mechanicians and business men are terrifying. They come at us with their patent shoulders, and patent pockets that burglars can't get into, and patent double-action collars—"Turn Down the Collar For Clear and Warm. Turn Up the Collar for Cold and Storm. Turn Up the Collar—THAT'S All!"—and what can a mere insurgent human do? Join the procession—*clang* go the coats together, *snap* go the buttons, the shoulders fall into place with a thud—the procession of machine-made men!

An Automobile for Fifteen Cents

THE trouble with ready-made clothes used to be that they didn't fit. The trouble with them now is that they fit too well. Every convenience has been provided, every human weakness perfected away. Pockets won't bulge, collars cling to the neck as if riveted, shoulders are as smooth as tin. Having gone this far, the third and final stage must be only a little farther. And in a few years, doubtless, any one can step into a department store and buy a suit which will look when taken from the pile as if it had been first made by an affectionate tailor and then comfortably worn, lounged, smoked and novel-read in for a couple of years, just as one can buy a beautiful vacation tan at the drug store without going on a vacation.

Any one who wanted to realize how far we have gone already had but to walk to the center of the Garden. There sat a handsome young man. Surrounding the young man were automobile coat, hat, and goggles. Outside of them was an automobile, and outside of that a spacious booth with a fancy white fence and a pergola gate, and two elaborate towers with red and green lights blinking from top to bottom overlooked the whole. All afternoon and evening for a week this rakish young man reclined in his rakish, light-brown car, surrounded by the booth and the fence and the illuminated tower, all because—and this is the point—a narrow white strip of starched cloth, barely visible between his fur overcoat and his chin, was supposed to button together in front in some peculiarly desirable up-and-down way. In short, he was advertising a collar.

Now what would an ancient Greek or a Zulu or any one not run into the quaint grooves of our "tight" civilization think about a thing like that? If men will go to such lengths to make everybody wear a little linen collar, what will they not do for a whole suit of clothes?



That the collar-maker knew what he was about goes without saying, I suppose, and the psychology of the thing must be this: that if you pay fifteen cents for a collar you will own an automobile and have a lovely fur coat and a Greek profile and "good red blood" and all the other desirable things, including the society of the successful, happy, and strong.

At the left of the entrance on the Madison Avenue side was another booth. There was a huge book in it, three or four feet square—an enlargement of a trade publication about men's clothes. Three young women stood in front of the book. Most of its pages were advertisements, and any one who wanted an advertisement read had but to call out the number of the page and one of the young women turned to it and declaimed, with impressive distinctness and the greatest good-humor, so that you could hear about it almost at the other end of the Garden.

Page 85 was about the most popular because this depicted a horse-race between the well-known contenders Price, Publicity, Buncombe, Argument, and Quality. There were three scenes, and some of the horses fell and threw their riders before the race was through, and it was very exciting. The littlest lady—who admitted that she was a regular actress when the clothes show wasn't running—generally gave this stirring recitative. Announcing in clarion tones, "The Clothing Handicap of 1910!" she faced her audience—rather stodgy gentlemen, generally, gripping between their teeth able-bodied cigars—took a long breath, and these words she did say:

"The well-known favorite, 'Price,' has always had the support of the clothing industry, and he is greeted with cheers as he prances to the judge's stand.

"'Publicity,' another prize-winner, comes along with a steady gait, and is met with applause; but—*what* an *u*proar! Whistles, yells, and shrieks greet 'Buncombe' and the jockey who acts as his rider. They're followed closely by a slow-moving horse—why, yes, that's 'Argument.'

"The fifth horse, 'Quality,' does not seem to rouse any great demonstration. He takes his place quietly, guided by the steady hand of the jockey wearing navy blue. He is apparently a *'dark horse'!*

ALL THREE TOGETHER: "They're off! 'Price' is in the lead.

THE LITTLE LADY: "'Price' is still in the lead, but his vim seems to be going. 'Publicity' holds his own in second place. What's happened to 'Buncombe'? He has apparently gone to pieces! He's limping and brings up the rear, while 'Argument' is puffing like a freight engine in fourth place.

"A change has come over the people at the track. They're forgetting 'Price,' laughing and jeering at poor 'Buncombe,' closely watching the starred jockey and 'Publicity.'

"But where is the dark horse? Ah! here he comes, swift as a rocket and steady as a catapult, right through the bunch, passing the rear guard. *Now he is pushing* 'Publicity' for second. *Hurrah! 'Quality' is gaining,* inch by inch. The crowd has caught on. Every eye is on the 'dark horse.' 'Price' is weakening and gradually drops back and 'Quality' wins!

ALL TOGETHER: "HURRAH! HURRAH! HURRAH! for QUALITY!"

Quality wins, the wicked are foiled—every other booth was a little morality play. Here, for instance, beside a suspended pair of trousers, is a picture of two young men. One is equipped with a Sherlock Holmes patent pocket, and words can not describe his evident benignity and good-will. Equally inadequate are they to picture the slinking malignity of him who is trying to pick the good young man's pocket. Will the bad man get the good man's money? Ah, no! Can you not read the words issuing in a neatly enclosed ellipse from the latter's mouth:

"Ha! Ha! *It is there, but you can not get it!"*

The patent pocket has two linings, one of which fastens along the outer edge with snap-fasteners like a glove. The "roll" is slipped into the inner section, the partition snapped down and the other section used for hands, handkerchief, and similarly static and unimportant things.

No pity, obviously, for any one not thrifty enough to provide himself this device—the sins of omission may be as reprehensible as open villainy. "Robbed again!" is the cutting observation under the next picture, representing a citizen of evidently careless temperament and a triumphant thief disappearing with a watch.

Yet virtue must win in the end, for in the third picture the wretch's fingers, actually in his supposed victim's waistcoat pocket, crinkle up as if they touched a live wire, and the announcement is made through the customary ellipse: "He can not separate such close friends."



The audible advertiser—you give the number of the page and the lady reads it aloud

Poor Richard in 1910

CLOTHES of Quality then, Clothes of Character, pockets impervious to burglars, collars impervious to storm, and behind these the aggressive methods of a successful invading army.

"Every nickel has brownstone possibilities and the dime may be the father of a chain of stores. Therefore buy wisely."

"The shores of failure in merchandise are strewn with chocolate éclair backbones."

"Be not content to meet competition. Be not content until you beat competition."

"The prizes of business are won by schemers, not dreamers; plotters, not plodders; workers, not shirkers."

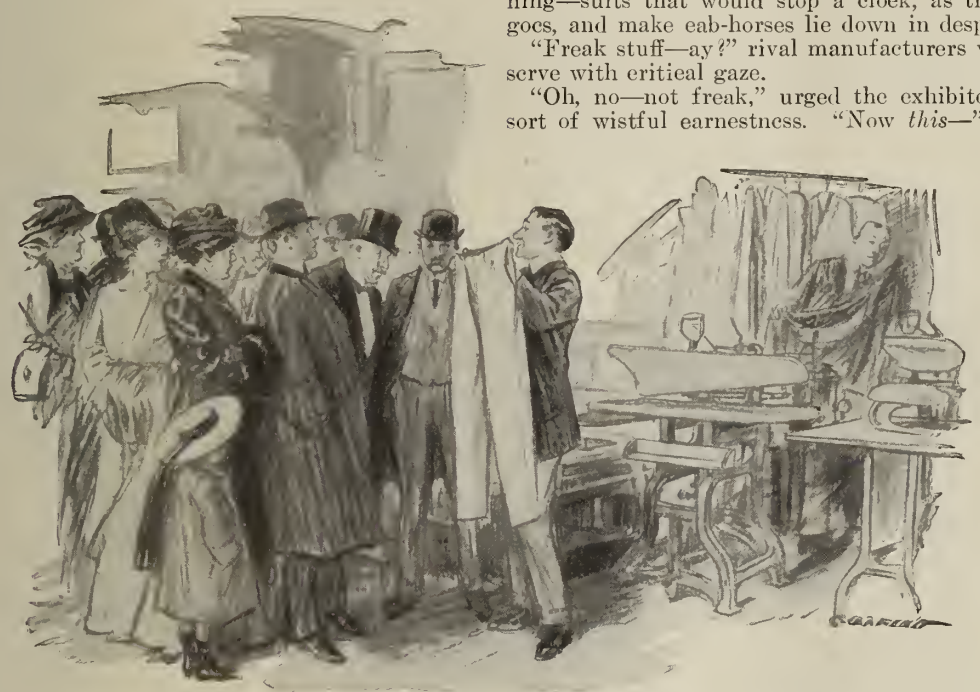
These were watchwords of one of the several

firms which build clothes in big factories in Rochester. They had them framed neatly and hung on the posts supporting their booth.

Suit-Carpenters de Luxe

AT ONE end of their exhibit the wives and daughters of the house reclined elegantly in wicker chairs, nodding and shaking hands over the rail with buyers and manufacturers; midway there were roll-top desks and the grave, elder members of the firm; and at the further end the noisy young men, scouts and light-horse cavalry of the invaders, so to speak, who already, so they said, were clothing five per cent of the male population of the United States. I am afraid Mr. Raymond Duncan and those who yearn for sandals and simplicity might have shivered a little had they passed by—so alive and confident did these cheerful Huns and Vandals all appear to be. Indeed, at the Garden, at least, these rival tailors, in spite of their rather cut-throat maxims, seemed to belong to a genial brotherhood. They were as fond of shaking hands as actors on Broadway in the summer time; they always spoke of each other as "the boys," and compared with the pallid editorial business, the clothing business seemed like a rollicking summer picnic.

There were many ingenious machines. There was one which sewed buttons—*clickity-clack*—and the button was on; or wove a sort of thread latticework



The patent machine which presses a whole trouser-leg at one stroke

over the edges of a pocket, sewing it together at the same time, as fast as an ordinary sewing-machine runs down a seam. There was a clothes pressing machine in which you could place a trouser-leg, press a couple of levers; there was a *"Pfust!"* and dry steam had been blown through every pore of the cloth and the whole trouser-leg was pressed. Skeptical observers thought the cloth must be damp, but a piece of tissue paper put on top of it emerged perfectly dry. And there was a knitting machine—infinitely pathetic, as one recalled the devoted young ladies ruining their eyesight in making neckties for grasping and unappreciative young men—which cynically reeled off ties at about an inch a second—$4.50 the dozen—like so much macaroni.

Women and Children Too

THERE is a machine-made woman, too, of course, and her cloaks and petticoats and things interspersed the displays of men's clothes. Of this side of the clothes show the present observer is scarcely qualified to speak further than to mention, in his capacity as dramatic reporter, the little matinée of the models in the concert-room upstairs.

Here, shut away from the vulgar herd behind hangings of esthetic gray, "four of the loveliest models in America, and that means the world," exhibited "native designs that would put Paris to shame." It was a hard place to get into, because those on the inside didn't want their ideas borrowed, and except for buyers from out-of-town houses, the rest of the world beat against the gray curtains in vain. According to the general press-agent, who sat in a little pen in the tobacco-smoke and arc-light glare downstairs, two of the models were "tall, striking blondes, plump as vineyard quails, and blessed with perfect figures"; the other two "dashing brunettes of splendid carriage and superb physique. And beautiful clothes on beautiful women were never shown to such advantage as in this brilliantly lighted little jewel-box of a theater, with its gray silk walls, heavy perfumed air, and orchestral accompaniments of Schubert and Grieg."

That was before he knew that the public wasn't going to be admitted. "It oughta be out there on a stage in the middle of the Garden," he said gloomily. "It would mean ten thousand more at the gate."

Sad as it was to see genius unappreciated, the four models were all that could be asked. Emerging, each in turn, from between the gray hangings very much as Miss Isadora Duncan emerges for her Greek dances, with arms slightly lifted, as if she might easily use them for wings and fly away if she chose, and the thumb and third finger of each hand elegantly held together, they drifted round and round the stage. "Drift," indeed, for no such word as walk could remotely convey their ineffable aloofness from our material world, and clasping their hands under their chins with a far-away pre-Raphaelite smile, as if they were strolling in an Italian garden in the early evening composing symbolistic poetry.

"That's very chic," one of the double-chinned buyers in the front row would say, running his eye critically up and down the costume.

"The man who designed it was very proud of it," assented the lady directress easily, and the blue eyes of the model would open just a little wider for an instant, as one awaking from another world.

Ajax in Store Clothes

NOW and then, downstairs, one came upon young men models encased in zigzag stripes that resembled permanently arrested lightning—suits that would stop a clock, as the saying goes, and make cab-horses lie down in despair.

"Freak stuff—ay?" rival manufacturers would observe with critical gaze.

"Oh, no—not freak," urged the exhibitor with a sort of wistful earnestness. "Now *this*—" but one shrinks from recalling that blinding sight again—"you might call this freak, perhaps."

The significant—and to the esthetes, I suppose, the appalling—thing about the mechanical tailors is not their lack of good taste, but their possession of it.

"College men! How many crimes on good dress have been committed in thy name? A lot of cheap clothing made in exaggeration of freakish frills has been put on the market as 'college styles,' when in fact not one college man in a hundred would wear such curious clothes."



This was from the advertisement of a small clothing dealer in a little city in Pennsylvania. And the editor of the big book from which the three young women read complimented the little clothier on his good sense. He did so on page 100, where he commented on various good and bad examples of advertising.

"I trust," said he, "I may be pardoned at this late day for running in a Christmas announcement, but that ad of the Henry Giddens Company of Tampa offers so much warning." The advertisement pictured a youth of rather opulent raiment, beneath whom were the words: "That's him. Ain't he the candy? And say, girls, he's just as nice as he looks," and more in a similar vein.

"The cut," observes our commentator, "was intended to show a college (?) chap. The wording of the ad confuses cheapness with sparkle. You know, Mr. Giddens, you wouldn't likely call one of your women customers 'Bright Eyes' or refer to Him as 'the candy.' The point I want to make is that such advertising does not add to the store's prestige; it doesn't influence sales—it might offend some. The mad rush for the bizarre in clothes is over. It has been proven that optimistic garments, the kind young men prefer, need not be cuffed, strapped, and with buttons to rival the splendor of a coster's raiment. So, too, the patronage of young men and women at this late day is not to be especially won with 'Oh, you kid' ads."

Hope for the Submerged

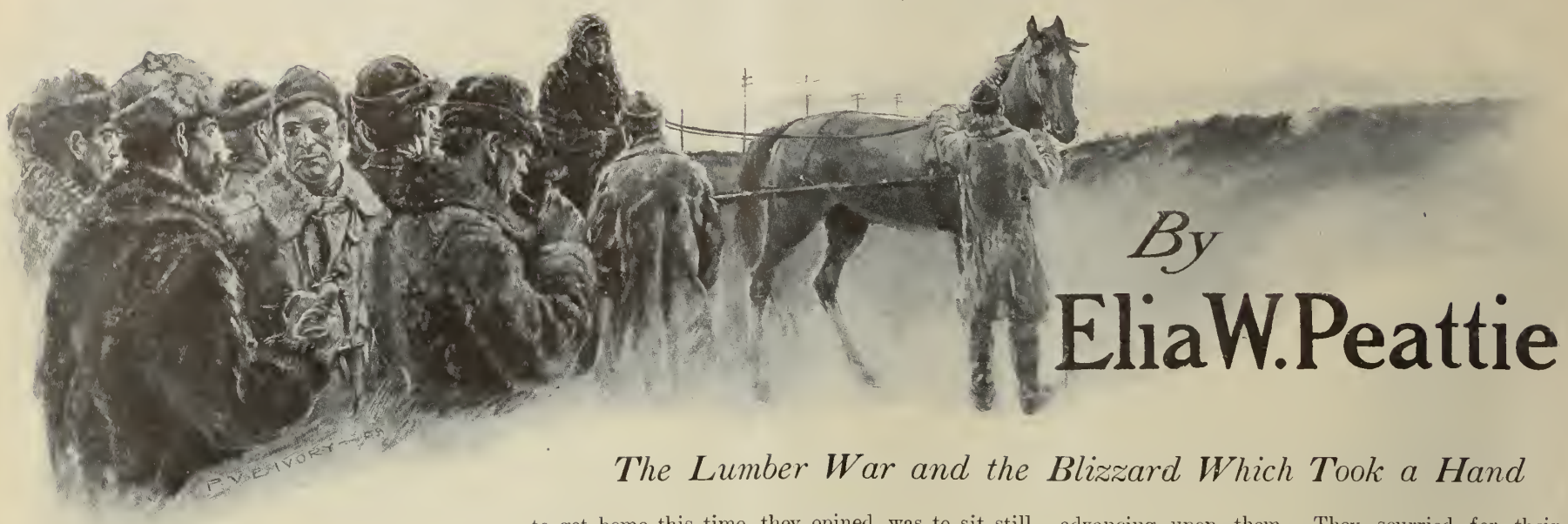
THE rush for the bizarre is over then. Machines, which can do anything, can also learn repose. One advertisement declared that America would soon be a cap country—"as much a cap country as England—where every man who pretends to dress has two or three caps. Every new American fad or sport gives added prestige to the cap. Suppose you are a clothier, with no interest in caps, just mark the above facts because they are going to have an effect on everything you make or sell."

Perhaps we shall become a cap country. If these energetic gentlemen say so, doubtless we must. The poles are discovered, the jungle yields to the railroad, the landscape loses its mystery. Probably the human landscape must do the same. But the inside of people's heads, for some time to come, will remain mysterious and rather terrifying. And those who balk at being submerged should find some comfort here. Outer uniformity may compel inner differentiation. They may wear machine-made clothes, but no one can give them machine-made minds.



Out-of-town buyers studying the "designs that put Paris to shame"

THE OUTLAW



By Elia W. Peattie

The Lumber War and the Blizzard Which Took a Hand

IT WAS noon, yet the agent in the station had his lamp lighted. A curious slate-colored murk hung over everything, and the wind, blowing from the north, increased steadily in its velocity. There were a dozen men pacing the cold platform or warming their felt-covered legs at the rusty stove. They were all, save one, much of a type—brawny, weather-toned, clad in bearskin, with boots of felt, knit Canadian caps, and rough fur gloves. For three hours they had awaited the train, calling out inquiries from time to time to the station agent, who returned discouraging replies. He ultimately shattered their last hope.

"The blizzard's got her," he announced. "She's tied up somewhere between Briso and Olaf and there's no telling when she will get out. She can't be counted on for to-day or yet to-morrow."

The men were silent. Something more than own convenience was involved. They had not much imagination, but they were thinking of the probable fate of the passengers on the train.

"They'll all get in one car and keep the stove going with the wood for the engine," said one. "And pray God they have some grub!"

"It looks," said a voice which seemed to flick their consciousness, "as if I would have to stay cooped up here indefinitely!"

The remark was addressed to the station agent, and seemed to be in the nature of an accusation. The agent was in the midst of a message which he was sending on his own account.

"Are you going to be able to get a snow-plow through to relieve those poor devils?" he was asking. He did not hear the remark of the man who stood without the wicket, for he was listening, not only with his ears, but, it seemed, with his whole being, for the response. But the instrument was silent.

"The wire is down," announced the agent.

"This is a fine how-de-do!" cried the exasperated man at the wicket. The agent swung slowly in his chair and turned a white face toward his questioner.

"What do you want?" he asked wearily. Then he saw who it was and came to the window. "It's no use, Mr. Palmer," he said. "You can't get out of here to-night. To tell the truth, nobody knows *when* we'll get a train through."

"Do you mean to tell me," demanded the man, "that I've got to sit down in this —— town and twirl my thumbs for a week?"

"If it was summer," returned the agent, "you might be able to drive over to St. Gothard's on the C., B. & F. and get the down-train at five. It's thirty miles, but it could be done with a good horse, and if you get a relay at Bennett's farm, nineteen miles out. But it's not to be thought of with this blizzard rushing on us, Mr. Palmer."

Palmer turned sharply.

"Blake," he commanded, "get me Bennett's best horse and a light-running buggy. I shall want plenty of robes and some hot bricks. And be quick."

"It's only fair to tell you, Mr. Palmer, that you're taking a terrible risk."

"It's my affair," said Palmer shortly. "I've got to get back to town."

The man addressed as Blake had obeyed without comment, but the other men moved about restlessly, and lacking the courage to address, personally, President Palmer of the Middle West Lumbering Company, arbiter not only of their fortunes but of those of thousands of men like themselves, they told hair-raising stories of travelers who had essayed the mid-winter crossing of St. Gothard's. The quickest way to get home this time, they opined, was to sit still and wait till the storm got ready to stop. They would be dug out some time before spring, they optimistically prophesied.

The stranger might have been stone deaf. His strong, hard, immobile face, with its capable chin and pronounced nose, did not once change its expression. He paced back and forth on the platform, finding, it appeared, the fetid air of the room unbearable. His rich coat of broadcloth with its sable lining, his cap and gloves of the same fur, his nervous stride, marked him as a man entirely apart from the others. He looked the embodiment of aggression. There was about him something formidable, yet fascinating and repellent. Once the agent ventured to approach him with a serious remonstrance.

"My man," said Palmer, "I am quite aware that if I am caught in the blizzard it will be awkward; but if I fail to get back to town, it will be fatal. I can't suit my pleasure like those fellows in there."

Blake drove up presently with the rig Palmer had commanded, and everybody came out to see the starting off. The horse was restive, and kept turning a wild and anxious eye back toward the human beings who surrounded him. His nostrils quivered, and the skin twitched on his thighs.

"The brute has more sense than the man," some one whispered. Palmer heard and turned a cruel and sardonic smile on the speaker. His dark eyes looked hot and strained, and though he offered no more than a curt nod by way of farewell, the men compassionated him after he was gone.

"Being president of a trust or two and a constitutional bank director ain't all it's cracked up to be," said one. "A man's hard-driven when he'll go off a night like this."

It was a long way from night, yet nobody noticed the slip. As they dispersed in the gloom of the gathering storm, a sense of disaster hung over them. They had seen, as they supposed, a man drive away to his death. But they consoled themselves by remembering that it was a man who had overcome apparently insurmountable obstacles—a man who could find a way out when no one else could. In their long experience with him, he had been victorious over every adverse circumstance and every adversary—except, of course, Onderdock. Onderdock was different. He had stood up alone and unaided against the richest and most determined trust in Wisconsin. Sheriff after sheriff had failed to gather in this recalcitrant lumberman, who, because his claim of indebtedness against the company was not allowed, contrived to tie up a large part of the company's business and to hold at bay the armed posses. No one would have believed that such a thing could have happened. They had a notion that this business might have had something to do with Palmer's unexpected appearance at Lafollette. Still, his comings and goings usually were unexpected.

ODDLY enough, Palmer was, at present, headed, in a general way, toward Onderdock's "forty." If he missed the road—and lived—it was amusing to think what might happen. Onderdock kept a guard out night and day. To cross a certain line was to get within range of his rifle. And when an Onderdock shot, he hit precisely the spot at which he had aimed.

"Them two men, Palmer and Onderdock, hev got more grit and more cussedness, than any other two men in Wisconsin," said Blake, the superintendent, to his crony, Bill Lenotre. "If they meet it will be the end of the world for one of 'em."

"Look!" cried Lenotre. "It is the end of the world for us all!"

The north—black, not white, as it appeared—was advancing upon them. They scurried for their homes, and even as they fled, the blackness was upon them, and was no longer black, but a horror of driving and shroud-white snow.

As a matter of history, the man had driven hard, and the horse had gone well. Palmer was not oblivious of the premature darkness which was overtaking him, nor entirely ignorant of its significance. But he had an obsession of success. He had been the victor so often, and over so many kinds of contestants, that he had lost his perspective in matters where his own pertinacity and bravado were concerned. On the following day he meant to be one of a number of men who would gather from several States of the Union, from Panama, Brazil, and the Argentine, to consider a colossal inter-America scheme in which the interests of lumber were to be safeguarded. They were meeting at his invitation and had waited upon his convenience. It was a foregone conclusion that the appointment was to be kept, and at any cost.

DETERMINED, self-centered, with set muscles and eyes, he urged his steaming animal along the stone-hard road, in the fatally gathering gloom—drove him on as the bitter wind came trumpeting—drove him faster as the north encompassed them, mad as Lear and cruel as the Venetian Jew—pushed him relentless while the white chaos raged about them, and the road was blotted out, and the instinct of the beast and the reason of the man failed to determine the way. Yet for an hour the horse plunged ahead; then his pounding heart overcame him. With a sort of scream he went down—and the man was left to fight for his life alone.

He wasted not a moment's time. He did not give up hope, but he knew the next few minutes would determine his life or death. He leaped from his vehicle and began to halloo with frenzied energy, leaping up and down meantime to preserve his circulation. He did not venture a foot from the horse, for there was no use in battling about in the blither of snow, and if the worst came he meant to roll himself in the blankets and lie down beside the warm body of the expiring creature. Fortunately, a death such as that which confronted him was not agonizing. He hoped some one would make his motherless girl, his Alicia, understand that.

He kept on with his shouting till his throat so ached and his lungs so tortured him that he could do no more. He, who never yet had capitulated, owned defeat now. Well, sleep would come quickly—and if only some one would tell Alicia—

Then, looming out of the smother, grotesque, angelic, gigantic, came a man. He bellowed words which the other somehow could not comprehend, though they were English words. Palmer felt himself grasped by the arm, and in a short moment, a door opened for them and they were in what seemed to be the hollow core of the storm—a low, warm, gray room, containing several human creatures, who rushed forward to aid them. Palmer fell forward into the arms of a woman, and the last thing he knew was that his head was resting on her maternal bosom. He was a man in the thick of the battle, but for a moment he became as a little child, and seemed to be nestling wearily in his mother's arms.

Later—he did not know how much later—he seemed to rise up through chill gray waves as from the floor of a winter sea. Though they pressed upon him with their immeasurable weight, he, buffeting desperately, overcame them, and at last reached the top and so breathed again. He thought that when he opened his eyes he would find himself upon a lonely beach with the breakers snatching at him, but when he could look about him he saw a miserably

bare room fashioned of logs, with a cooking stove to supply the warmth, about which sat two women and three men wrapped in their outer garments against the encroaching cold. The lamp was lighted, but seemed feebly to suffuse the shadows rather than to banish them.

The man who had rescued Palmer rose presently and lifted the cover of the pot which stood on the stove.

"Mother," he said, "this has boiled enough. Let's eat and warm ourselves a bit."

They all moved to the table, and Palmer caught a glimpse of their faces. All were grave, plain, strong. The woman had something in her aspect which Palmer would have called noble had that been one of the habitual expressions of his vocabulary. Abundant life and energy looked from the blue eyes of the daughter, and Palmer could see her golden braids gleaming in the poor light, but the sons looked worn. The head of one of them was much bandaged, and the younger one was pallid, distrait, and like a visionary. The father, however, was a magnificent specimen of a man. He stood six feet and two or three inches, and he was, as Palmer could see, hard and firm, with a strong jaw, a great chin, and a prominent nose—the sort of man whose ship it would be dangerous to board. His eyes were set back in his head, and the brow protruded over them and added to the effect of massiveness. His family placed themselves about the table and closed their eyes while he delivered himself of thanks. Palmer heard every word, so sonorous was the voice.

"We thank Thee, O Lord, that we are permitted once more to gather about this table, and that we have upon it food for our support. We thank Thee, too, that we have thus far been able to withstand the buffetings of the storm, even as we who are here to-day have withstood the buffetings of men. We do not forget him who was overcome by man's hate and whose grave lies by the door, beaten upon by this terrific storm, and we pray that the justice of God may be visited upon his enemies. Give us courage for all that is before us, restore, if it be Thy will, the stranger who lies yonder, and after this life take us all to Thyself. For Christ's sake. Amen."

PALMER moved involuntarily, and the persons at the table turned to him. The woman came forward with a plate of steaming food which she offered to him. Palmer struggled into a sitting position, and took the plate from her, but he found his senses drifting from him again and he heard her cry:

"Quick, Onderdock! He's fainting!"

Onderdock! The outlaw! The man with blood-stained hands—the man whom four sheriffs had failed to take, who had held the great Middle West Lumbering Company at bay for months—the readiest man with his gun and the quickest with his resentment of any man in Wisconsin! A pretty predicament, to escape the storm and get snared in a lair of human wolves!

Palmer did not require the liquor his host offered him to bring his senses back to him. The red followed the white in his face, as he brought himself to his elbow, and looked about him. He was unarmed, ill, storm-beaten, and craft was all that remained to him. Now he looked at them, the women were strong as oxen, and he had heard more than once that they could shoot as well as the men. The head of the elder son had been injured in a skirmish with Palmer's own men; as for the son whose grave lay "without the door," he had enjoyed a sort of fame—a plucky devil, second only to his father in prowess. The thought of all this brought him somehow to his feet. He walked straight over to Onderdock and looked up at the giant.

It was not often that he encountered a firmness which matched his own. He was accustomed to seeing men drop their eyes before him. This man seemed to be measuring him, even as he, Palmer, was measuring his host. They stood staring at each other, and some latent antagonism stirred in them both; and out of the corner of his eye Palmer saw the younger son, the unhurt one with the pallid face, make as if he would rise from his seat.

At length Palmer spoke. He was not given to the amenities, but, after all, he was willing—or at least, so he thought—to pay for value received.

"You pulled me out of a bad hole," he said briefly. He did not hold out his hand, however.

"Yes," said Onderdock, his hands on the back of his chair, "that was as near death as you'll get and not pass over. But for Kent here, we wouldn't have heard you." He indicated the younger son, who had resumed his eating, but who kept his pale, hypnotic eyes fixed upon Palmer. "I thought, and wife thought, it was only the wind howling, but Kent said it was a human voice, and if I hadn't gone, he would. So wife tied a rope to me and let me out, and if you hadn't been within rope's reach, I never would have found you. It must have been the will of God that you should live."

HE MOTIONED for Palmer to seat himself at the table, and Palmer did so, and saw the hand of the boy they had called Kent tighten upon his knife. He could not eat much, but he made shift at it. It was hideously cold in the room, although the stove was red-hot, but the snow drifted in beneath the door and the windows, and the wind found out every crevice. It was a terrific wind, blowing, as it seemed, from the very core of winter. They said little, for sheer suffering, but drank some hot nameless drink of innocuous flavor, and ate the boiled beans of which their meal consisted.

After they had finished, Onderdock urged the others to go to their beds.

"The women must rest," he said to Palmer, "and the boys are neither of them well. You and I can watch and keep up the fire."

Palmer nodded, and crept into a corner behind the stove, next to the great wood-box with its supply of excellent fuel. A great poker stood there, and he took it casually in his hands. The others said good night to him, and Kent came up to him and stood for a moment, breathing rather heavily.

"We do not know your name yet," he said slowly. "Our name is Onderdock!"

It was a declaration rather than a statement.

Palmer was a man who seldom took the trouble to lie, but he lied now.

"My name is William Kipp," he said. "I represent the Cutler Plow Company, and I'm traveling about making collections. We always have a few debts, of course. It's my first trip in this part of the country, and I must have missed my way. I was trying to reach St. Gothard's."

"I see," said the elder Onderdock, but the son who had done the questioning turned away without comment. There were bunks running about the side of the room, and the mother and her daughter crept into one and the two boys into another. Onderdock heaped upon them all the clothes and skins there were in the house, save one bear-skin which he brought to Palmer.

"It will be a terrible night," he said. "You must wrap up."

So Onderdock, the outlaw, came over and sat on the bench with Palmer, the man whom he considered his oppressor, and they two who had been armed against each other—one in fact and person, and the other by delegated authority—sat side by side to watch through the night of the storm.

"How long," asked Palmer, trying not to give way to the chill that assailed his very vitals, "is it likely to keep up like this?"

"There have been blizzards," said Onderdock, "which have lasted three days. I look to see this die in the morning."

"And if the wind dies and the snow stops, can I get out of here?"

"Your horse is dead, and mine, too, as like as not. The drifts will be much higher than your head. If we all worked to dig our way out we might reach St. Gothard's in three weeks."

"Three weeks!" cried Palmer. "How in the name of —— do you expect me to endure this for three weeks?"

"The wind bloweth where it listeth," said Onderdock. "And the snow falls where He listeth. Waiting is the lot of all men at times. I know, if any man knows. I have waited a long time for my rights."

"For what rights have you waited?" demanded Palmer. "Haven't you had your rights?"

ONDERDOCK arose to replenish the fire, then came back to the bench and let himself in under the bear-skin. Palmer felt—and was angry at feeling—the magnetism of his great healthy body, and the influence of his decisive spirit. The very way in which he made fast the robe indicated his efficiency.

"No," he said at last, speaking with austerity, but as low as he could and make himself heard above the storm. "I have not had my rights. The powers of greed and rapine have been leagued against me."

"Meaning—?" interrupted Palmer dryly.

"Meaning the largest trust which oppresses this State," said Onderdock, and Palmer had the satisfaction of hearing mentioned the trust he had organized, and at the head of which he still stood, capably and inflexibly. "Four years ago, sir, I got a place with the Middle West Lumbering Company. I was to watch the Sichel dam for them—to keep it clear, to see the logs over it, to defend it, and repair it. I built this shack near at hand, and for nine hundred and sixteen days I and my sons—there were three of them then—did what we had undertaken to do. I did not call for my money during all of that time, for I wanted it to accumulate. We did some farming here on the forty, and my sons let themselves out to other farmers now and again. We managed to live, though we had to go without much that we needed. But we wanted to get a



He shrieked: "Don't shoot! Don't shoot, I say! It's Palmer—Curtis Palmer"

There isn't anything but GOOD in





For the Face

The purpose of the perfect toilet soap is all-embracing—that of sweetness and cleanliness. For the perfect complexion, beautiful hands, velvety skin, silken hair and healthy scalp, CRADDOCK'S supplies every need.

Pimples, blackheads, rough, coarse a
muddy skin come from a variety
causes, but *always from sluggish sk*
Do you know why your skin is sluggis
Because you don't wash it clean. Y
think you do; perhaps the surface
clean, but soap that is not pure leav
a secretion that causes all sorts of sk
blemishes to appear instead of removi
any possibility of them.
The simplest and most sensible way
get rid of them is to wash them o
But see that you wash them with o
Craddock's Blue Soap. It will sear
the pores, clean them instead of cloggi
them, and leave the skin soft and whi
Your complexion will improve if you
Craddock's Blue Soap, and use it oft

The Soap with a Purpose

Craddock's Blue Soap is the first soap to give a natur
complexion by natural means.
Its use is not an added treatment. It is simply the ord
nary use of the purest soap every time you wash your hand
face or body.
In this it is unlike any soap you have ever used—the so
you have been waiting for, for years.
The most perfect blending of purest soap materials an
soothing, beneficial qualities.
It is more than common toilet soaps—"just soaps"—whi
take off the surface dirt only, because Craddock's Bl
Soap, with its wonderful abundance of rich, creamy lath
cleans the skin surface and clears the skin pores.
Its hygienic properties drive out impurities, soothe and refres
It gives nature a chance to restore your natural good co
plexion. Its odor is delicate, fragrant and lasting.



CRADDOCK'S (HYGIENIC) BLUE SOAP



For the Hands

If woman only realized how effective is a beautiful hand, she would take as much care of her hands as she does of her face. And it is so easy to have lovely hands that one marvels that any woman will allow them to become red and coarse when she can make them white and fine. For the beauty of a hand is in the whiteness and fine texture of the skin rather than in the form itself. And the secret of their beauty is primarily in the soap. For no soap at all is better than poor soap, which irritates the skin. Craddock's Blue Soap, with its delightful cleansing, pore-searching lather, and soothing, hygienic qualities, keeps the skin soft, white and smooth, while its dainty, fragrant, lasting odor adds to its delights.

For the Baby

Baby's delicate skin needs the closest attention. And the fact that Craddock's Blue Soap is good for baby proves that it is good for you.

After the daily bath in warm water and Craddock's Blue Soap—baby, pink and sweet, will be ready for a good, long nap—cooled and refreshed by the rich, creamy lather—little tired nerves quieted—baby sleeps the sleep of peace, and brings the rest hour to mother. Craddock's Blue Soap is best for baby's use. It keeps the tender skin in healthy condition—allays rash and prickly heat—is unequaled for baby's scalp and hair. It is a cleansing soap and a soothing soap too, while it imparts a delicate and refreshing odor.

For the Bath

A clean bodily skin—a *pure—clean* skin means more to your health and general complexion than you ever would imagine. Common soaps—"just soaps"—remove the surface dirt only. They do not cleanse the pores. Instead, they often clog the pores. Impurities from the system must escape and nature seeking the most convenient outlet selects the face, because here the pores are more open.

Craddock's Blue Soap not only removes the surface dirt, but it reaches the pores, removes impurities from the entire body. It leaves the skin in the wholly clean, clear condition nature demands for perfect health and clear complexion. Its delicate, fragrant, lasting odor enhances its delights.

For the Hair

The care of the scalp is absolutely necessary for the growth of beautiful hair. The scalp should be washed every fortnight at least, and it should be done in the right way with the right materials. The simplest shampoo is the best. Part the hair in the middle and if very heavy part crosswise also. Wet thoroughly with warm water and then rub the scalp firmly with a lather prepared from Craddock's Blue Soap and warm water. Rinse twice in warm water, and then in cold water, rubbing the scalp all the time. Dry in sun, if possible, keeping up a vigorous massage of the scalp. Brush the scalp well every night. Only Craddock's Blue Soap should be used, because of its superior lathering and pore-cleansing qualities.

Costs No More Than Ordinary Soap

Craddock's Blue Soap is *the economy soap* as well as *the* quality soap.
It is the first 25-cent-quality soap to sell at 10c a cake.
The materials from which it is made are as good and pure as is possible to procure.
Besides it contains beneficial hygienic properties found in no other soap—no matter how much you pay.
The wrapper is plain—the box has no frills. The quality—the expense—is all in the soap.
Why pay 25c—*or more*—for soaps that are not as good—that we know can be no better?
Buy a cake to-day—Use it regularly as suggested above.
There's a soap surprise in store for you.
Don't take a substitute. If it isn't Craddock's it isn't the genuine "Blue Soap."
At all Druggists and Grocers—10 cents.



CRADDOCK'S—The Perfect Soap

Made in Cincinnati

LOWNEY'S



Is the Gateway
to the Good Graces
of those who love the
Good Things of Life

LOWNEY'S CHOCOLATE BONBONS
contain only the choicest chocolate, purest cane sugar, finest nuts and fruits and the real extracts of fruits and flowers.

Send for the Lowney Cook Book
421 pages, 1500 recipes, bound in cloth, $1.25 postpaid

THE WALTER M. LOWNEY CO. BOSTON
COCOA, CHOCOLATE, CHOCOLATE BONBONS



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

Enough lamp-chimneys break from "accident" to satisfy me, without having them crack and smash every time the light is turned up.

Macbeth lamp-chimneys *never break from heat.* It takes an "accident" to end their usefulness.

They add to the beauty, comfort and usefulness of the lamp—and they fit.

There is a Macbeth lamp-chimney made for every known burner, and my name is on it.

My book will tell which one to get for your lamp. It is free. Address

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

THIS Centerpiece FREE



Size, 22 in.

Read Offer Below

This Splendid Centerpiece

stamped and tinted on the beautiful new Colonial Art Cloth—your choice of five exquisite new designs—

American Beauty Roses, Carnations Poppies, Violets or Daises

also a specially written *diagram lesson* giving full directions for embroidering and showing every stitch illustrated.

ALL THIS SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE and prepaid if you will send us only thirty cents to cover the actual factory cost of two and one-half yards lace and four skeins Richardson's Grand Prize Embroidery Silk in proper shades to start work on design you select. The lace is the genuine **Old English Edge, three and one-half inches deep**—it alone is worth more than we ask for the entire outfit. We will also send you our big, new Premium Art Book, showing over 500 newest embroideries, absolutely free if you write at once.

This is the Biggest Offer We Have Ever Made

Your money back if not more than satisfied. Write today, enclosing only 30c, stamps or coin, and state design wanted.

RICHARDSON SILK CO.
Dept. 4023, 220 Adams Street, Chicago, Ill.

Special to Dealers: *While the above is a very special offer made direct to the public, dealers should write at once for our offer to them on future orders.*

These trade-mark criss-cross lines on every package

Cresco Grits and BARLEY CRYSTALS,

Perfect Breakfast and Dessert Health Cereals.
PANSY FLOUR for Pastry, Cake and Biscuit.
Unlike all other goods. Ask grocers.
For book of simple, write

FARWELL & RHINES, WATERTOWN, N. Y., U. S. A.



Here Is Something New From Kalamazoo

Prove for yourself in your own home, that the Kalamazoo is the most perfect—most economical—most satisfactory range for you to use—Your money back if it's not.

Send for Catalog No. 176 with special terms and compare Kalamazoo prices with others

Cash Or Time Payments

We want every housewife to know the comfort and convenience of a Kalamazoo in her home. You can buy on **easy time payments** or pay cash if you like. Either way—you save $10 to $20 on any stove in the catalog. We make it easy for responsible people to own the best stove or range in the world.

We Pay the Freight

Kalamazoo Stove Co.
Kalamazoo, Mich.

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"

decent roof over our heads, and so we went without and looked forward to the time when the money should be paid."

"Well," said Palmer as Onderdock paused.

"Well, I went to Blake, the superintendent of the company, for my money, and he laughed at me. The overseer I had made my bargain with was dead, and Blake wouldn't allow my claim. I wrote to the president of the company, Curtis Palmer, and I got no answer."

"The head of a concern like that hardly could be expected to know about an insignificant claim such as you mention," said Palmer disagreeably.

"Well, I made him notice it before I was through," said Onderdock. "You see, the claim was not insignificant to me, and there was me to consider. I couldn't get a lawyer to take my case. They were afraid of running up against a concern like that."

"Didn't they make you any sort of an offer?" asked Palmer with a shrewd accent.

"Yes, they did. They offered me a tract of land on which they had made their first cutting. No one would have bought it, and I didn't want it. I wanted a house—I wanted to live like a white man. I never had owned a good house in my life, and I wanted to see my wife and children housed as they deserved to be. Besides, the company placed its own valuation on this land. I refused, and after that they would have nothing more to do with me. They treated me as if I was a beggar when I went to their office."

"You probably pestered them," said Palmer brutally.

"I went every day, demanding my rights. I don't know about their being pestered. They were driving me to despair. I was ashamed to come back to my family and tell them I had failed. My wife had left a good home to go through everything with me, and I couldn't bear to tell her all those hard years had to be gone over again, that we hadn't got anywhere. But I had to come back and tell her that, finally. She had kept up till then. No matter how things went against us, she had always been hoping. Now she broke down, and the children seemed to lose heart, too. I couldn't sleep that night, and the next morning I got up at four and went out along the path I had walked all those months to the dam. There were the logs of the company lying there, thousands and thousands of feet of them. They meant wealth to the men who owned them—the men who refused to pay me, or at least to pay me in anything I could use. I asked myself what it meant—if it was intended that an honest man should be cheated out of his wage. It didn't seem to me that that was what this country was for—to give rights to the rich and to deny them to the poor. I believe in a God of justice, sir, and I said, if I fail to take my stand against these men, I'm a coward. So I closed the dam, and no more logs went down to Lafollette."

"And then," said Palmer, "I suppose you ran afoul of the law?"

"They came out to see what was the matter, and I told them. Then they sent out the sheriff, and with him was a posse of hired thugs. I had been watching for them. I expected something of the sort. I knew they would think they had a right to come armed to kill if they found I wouldn't let them serve this warrant, so I had armed my sons and even my wife and daughter. The sheriff shot first. He—he killed my Dave. And after that—well, after that we did our best."

"What do you call your best?" demanded Palmer.

"We've had twenty-nine skirmishes, and worn out four sheriffs. We've been in a state of siege, yet have never wanted for food or water, though we have got both under the guns of the enemy. We have warded off night as well as day attacks. The company has appealed to the Governor for the militia, and we've been expecting, any hour, that they might be on us. This may seem to you to be a killing storm, but it's a respite for us."

"You know they'll come out ahead in the end," said Palmer. "They've got the law with them; they've the money and the men. Why not strike your colors and save more bloodshed?"

"I've got the right with me!" cried Onderdock, turning his cavernous gaze on the other.

"You've made an outlaw of yourself, haven't you?" pursued Palmer.

"I'm not the outlaw," said Onderdock. "It's the men of the company who are outlaws, to my mind."

"Oh, it is, is it?" broke in Palmer with a sardonic laugh. "You'll not find the powers that be holding the same opinion. There are laws for the protection of vested interests, and you've run up against them."

He thought to himself that he was foolish to force a quarrel, but he was becoming intolerably exasperated. The very bulk of the man he was with irritated him; it made him nervous to sit still there in that ridiculous fashion, side by side with his chief enemy, and he was really too outspoken a man to enjoy his incognito.

Onderdock seemed suddenly to grow obtuse.

"I stand on my rights," he said doggedly. "They ought to be above everything else."

The wind was dying and the flakes of snow must have been larger, for they ceased to pepper in at the cracks. The cold seemed to be mitigating, too. Palmer slept for a while, sitting upright, but awoke when Onderdock mended the fire. The giant looked weary to the point of exhaustion. Palmer felt a reluctant compassion stirring in him.

"See here," he said, "you take a snooze. I'm bright as a dollar and I'll watch the fire for a while."

The interminable night crept on, and Palmer drove sleep from his eyes, awkwardly fed the stove, packed down the snow that had sifted in to make it keep out the wind, and alternately crouched by the fire, or paced the floor and beat his arms about his body. He thought long and hard that night, and his intelligence, which was considerable, began to inform him of certain things which he had been trying all his life not to know.

WHEN the dawn came and the sleepers began to awaken, he had a genuine glow of satisfaction at having performed his vigil well. The family were more natural with him this morning, and even the suspicion in the eyes of Kent, the youngest son, seemed to have vanished. They made their toilets, washing in melted snow-water, and for breakfast had corn-meal boiled in snow-water. Palmer had lost his glumness. That spirit of adventure which had carried him through many difficult places was arising in him. He chuckled to think of his ordinary breakfasts, and of how he fussed over his grapefruit and fretted about his coffee. Now he was drinking boiled water that had been poured over toasted crackers, and was finding it grateful enough. After breakfast they had prayers, all kneeling on the skins that had been spread upon the floor. After that came a hymn. Palmer remembered only one line:

"Who best can drink his cup of woe."

The day passed without monotony. Palmer would never have imagined that he could so content himself in a crowded hovel. They played games and they told stories. Palmer got in detail the history of the skirmishes Onderdock and his family had had with the hired defenders of his own concern. But quite aside from games and tales they had a vital and common interest. They were a group of men and women beleaguered and fighting for their lives. There was wood to be brought in; a desperate sortie was made to the barn, and the animals there fed and watered. The chickens were frozen, but the cattle and horses had withstood the cold. The frozen chickens meant food, at least, and were to be used with economy. Palmer was expected to help, and he did it with zest. It was a thousand times better than inaction. And he was in much better condition to work than either of Onderdock's sons.

It was three days before the fall of snow stopped, although the cold had ceased to be overcoming, and the wind had almost died. With the first hint of cessation, they were all, the women included, out with their shovels.

"If I had my way," confessed Onderdock, "and you wasn't here, sir, I don't know that I'd take the trouble to dig ourselves out. If *we* couldn't get out, why, equally, nobody could get in. We'd a-looked a long time before we'd a-found a fort as nigh impregnable as this."

"Well," said Palmer, "I do have to get out, for several reasons, not the least of which is that my little daughter has about eaten her heart by now wondering what has become of her old dad. As for what will happen, Onderdock, when we are out of this—well, there may be some surprises.

Onderdock turned sharply at that.

"Surprises?"

"I am not ungrateful," said Palmer. He allowed an expression to come into his face which none of his present associates had seen before.

"I sometimes think—" Onderdock said slowly, "that you are not—not the sort of man I took you for."

"No," said Palmer with a smile, "not quite. I find I am not even the kind of man I took myself for."

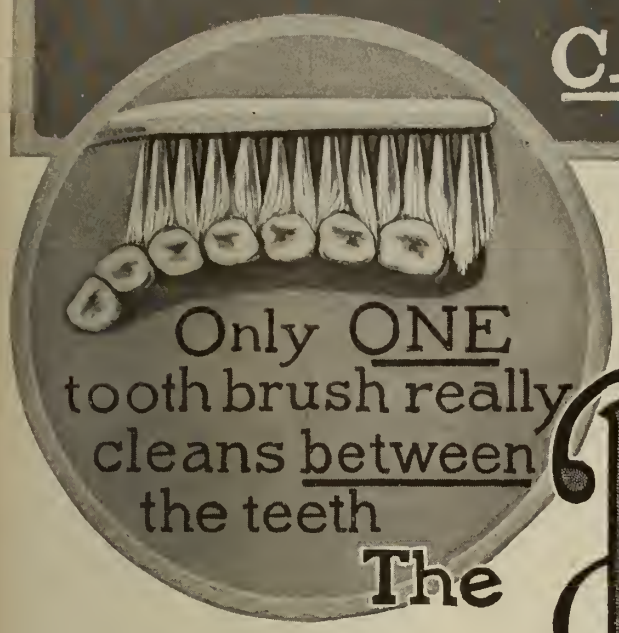
He held out his hand. Onderdock looked him in the eyes. He topped him by a head, but he did not feel, at that moment, after all, that he was the master.

"At first," said Onderdock, "I was not sure I liked you."

"At first," Palmer responded, "I was perfectly sure that I did *not* like you."

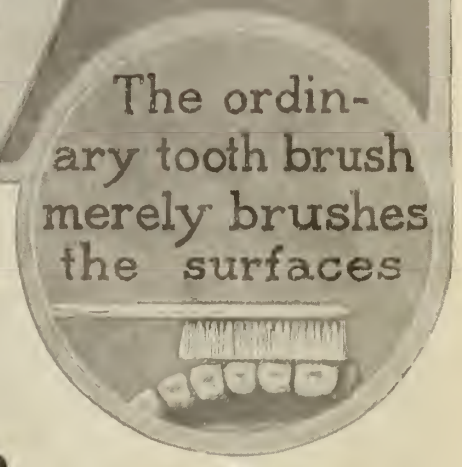
They went to work again. The task was

Do You merely brush your teeth or do you really clean them?



Only ONE tooth brush really cleans between the teeth

The Pro-phy-lac-tic is made in one shape only, because that is the only shape that will do perfect work



The Pro-phy-lac-tic

If we made more shapes just to please more people who like certain styles, we could probably sell still more brushes. BUT—the Pro-phy-lac-tic is a scientific product, made to be right and to clean between the teeth as well as their surfaces, on the assumption that there are sufficent thoughtful people who, when they know, will use no other.

Result—there are more Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brushes sold to-day than of any other known make in the world. No informed person will question this state-ment.

THE CURVED HANDLE

makes it easy to reach and thoroughly clean the back teeth, and the back of all the teeth, which are inaccessible to the ordinary tooth brush of commerce.

THE SHAPED BRISTLES

The best Dentists in America and Europe unanimously endorse the Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brush for all its features, but especially for the scientific shaping and arrangement of the bristles, which is in accordance with the most approved principles of dental practice. As may be seen from the illustration, the bristles of the Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brush are in separate pointed tufts so arranged as to fit around both the arch of teeth and each individual tooth, penetrating the crevices and depressions in and between the teeth—the places most liable to furnish starting points for decay. The extra high tufts at the end are also designed for the efficient cleansing of the back teeth. The space between the tufts at their base permits proper drying out of the bristles and keeps the brush in a sanitary condition.

THE BEVELED TAPERED END

The end of the Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brush is tapered, beveled and rounded so that there are no corners or edges to bruise the gums or injure the delicate membrane lining of the mouth. No other brush is like it.

Always Sold in the Yellow Box

This Box is Your Protection

Each Pro-phy-lac-tic is packed in an individual yellow box, protecting it against handling, from the time it is sterilized at the factory until it reaches your own toilet stand. The texture of each brush and the identifying number are marked on the outside of the box—no need of handling the brush in the store. It affords a positive yet simple means of identification—it enables you to avoid the cheap and frequently worthless substitutes which are offered for larger profit. The styles are:

PRO-PHY-LAC-TIC. This is the original Pro-phy-lac-tic rigid handle. It will always be preferred by its thousands of friends and users. Made in three sizes. Prices: Adults, 35 cents; youth's and child's, 25 cents. (Larger brush, four rows bristles, rigid handle, and adult's size only. Retail price, 40 cents.)

PRO-PHY-LAC-TIC SPECIAL. New flexible handle. Three sizes: Adult's, 35 cents; youth's and child's, 25 cents.

PRO-PHY-LAC-TIC DE LUXE. Delicately colored transparent flexible handles—emerald, topaz or ruby. Identified by the color. Adult's size only, 40 cents. Three bristle textures—soft, medium, and hard, in all styles.

To Dentists and Physicians

We concede that much of the prestige of the Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brush has been created by the intelligent co-operation of the profession, more especially in prescribing the brush to patients. By correspondence and convention work we endeavor to keep in touch with you. It would be a pleasure to send any dentist or physician a complimentary package, the contents of which are so useful that you will be more than repaid for writing us. On receipt of professional card or letterhead, one of these packages will be at once forwarded. May we not hear from you?

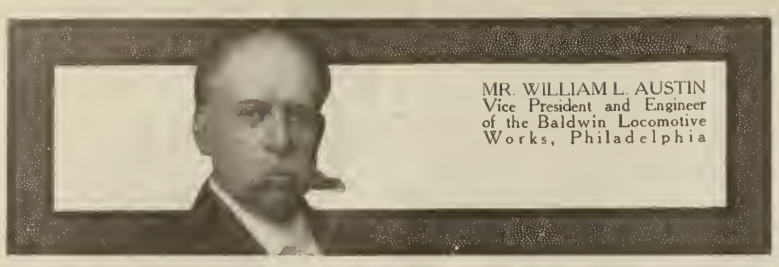
Sold by druggists and dealers in toilet supplies everywhere. If your dealer does not sell the Pro-phy-lac-tic, we will deliver, postpaid, on receipt of price.

SEND FOR BOOKLET "Tooth Truths"—contains a lot of information you ought to know about Teeth and Tooth Brushes. We will be glad to send it on request.

FLORENCE M'F'G CO., 170 Pine St., Florence, Mass., U.S.A.

Sole makers of Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth, Hair, Military, Hand and Lather Brushes

Library Slips with Every Pro-phy-lac-tic—Good for Free Magazines



MR. WILLIAM L. AUSTIN
Vice President and Engineer of the Baldwin Locomotive Works, Philadelphia

This Noted Engineer Says:

Mr. Austin is one of the most noted mechanical engineers in the world. He permits us to publish the following:

"Having been a designer of machinery for over thirty-seven years, I can appreciate the AutoStrop Safety Razor as being the perfection of simplicity. When I first saw one I immediately fell in love with it, as I recognized the unmistakable evidence of careful original thought. It is so handy, reliable and delightful to use that I do not see how anyone can enjoy shaving without it."

Try It Free
(Dealers Read This, Too)

No dealer can lose anything by selling AutoStrop Safety Razors on 30 days' free trial. If he should have any razors returned we take them back. So don't be timid about asking a dealer to sell you an AutoStrop on trial. He's glad to do it. It's profit in his cash register.

Men who "do things" act—act quick. No procrastination. No "to-morrow" for theirs. Don't wait to call on your dealer. 'Phone or write him to send



you an AutoStrop Safety Razor on trial—'phone or write now.

Consists of heavily silver plated self-stropping razor, 12 fine blades and horse-hide strop in handsome leather case. Price $5.00, which is your total shaving expense for years, as one blade often lasts six months to a year.

"The Slaughter of the Innocents"

is a book. Whoever wants to know what he doesn't know about shaving, wants it. Really, what it tells you is what you don't know.

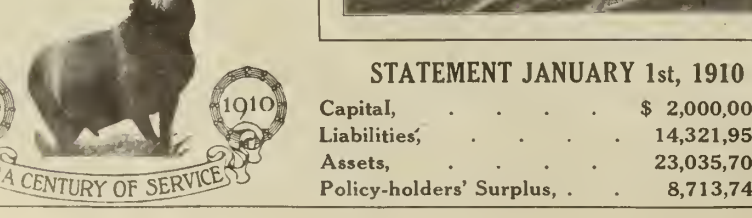
Whoever wants to shave himself as well as the head barber can, wants it too. It does teach you this trick.

And whoever wants to laugh much, wants it—in large lots. For "The Slaughter of the Innocents" is no freight train schedule.

It's FREE, though it should not be. Will you put off sending and forget it, or will you send for it now, while you have it in mind?

AUTOSTROP SAFETY RAZOR COMPANY, 340 Fifth Avenue, New York; 233 Coristine Building, Montreal, Canada; 61 New Oxford Street, London.

FAR QUICKER, HANDIER THAN A NO-STROPPING RAZOR



Strops, Shaves, Cleans without Detaching Blade

Standing for a Century
1810—1910

LIKE some stalwart giant of the forest, which for a century has withstood the violence of the elements, the **Hartford Fire Insurance Company** has completed its hundreth year of vigorous life. Since 1810 a host of insurance companies have disappeared in the smoke of a fiery century. During that period the **Hartford** paid over One Hundred and Thirty Million Dollars in losses, and yet, as years passed, grew greater and stronger. It stands to-day like the mighty tree, unblemished, sound to the core, and still growing with all the vigor of youth.

A century of success *must* be based on right service. When you buy fire insurance secure the best. It costs no more.



Ask for the Hartford

Any Agent or Broker Can Get You a Hartford Policy



STATEMENT JANUARY 1st, 1910

Capital,	$ 2,000,000.00
Liabilities,	14,321,953.11
Assets,	23,035,700.61
Policy-holders' Surplus,	8,713,747.50

a terrible one. They avoided drifts twenty feet high to cut, for hundreds of feet, through snow that reached over their heads. Their backs were strained with fatigue, their hands blistered. Yet the work had zest. They sometimes sang, they laughed, and they ate like wolves, and gave themselves a teasing thirst by drinking snow-water.

"The men from St. Gothard and from Lafollette will be opening up the Christensen road," Onderdock said. "The probabilities are we will meet them at the junction."

"And what if they are waiting to trap you, father?" asked Kent. "What if they have the sheriff and a whole pack with them, eh?"

Onderdock laughed.

"Don't look too far ahead, Kent. Anyway, we've got to dig out."

It is the peculiarity of these bitter storms which are termed blizzards, where terrific wind accompanies an immeasurable fall of snow, to alter for the time being all the physical aspects of the earth. Where there had been plains, hills, white, undulating, desolately beautiful, appear; and, where hollows had existed, there are level little plains.

The fourth day, Onderdock and his assistants emerged abruptly from their hill, like weary gnomes, and looked upon a great and barren waste where the wind had acquired a sweep so irresistible that no snow had found a resting-place, but had been swept onward to mass itself in the glittering elevation which shone upon them a half-mile distant. Far off they saw forests dragged down with the weight of the snow, looking like groves carved in marble. The sky was as deeply blue as the waters of Lake Superior, and little flakes of frost danced in the air, giving to their rediscovered world a wonderful luster.

Not a habitation was to be seen, but in the remote distance, near the far dazzling hill, a number of little black figures could be seen moving.

"Men," said Onderdock, "it must be the road gang. They've been digging from St. Gothard, and they've come to the open, like us."

THEY all stood to watch them—Onderdock and Palmer, the two boys, Lena, and her mother. They were very weary, but very glad. Their hearts sang in them at liberation, though their muscles were sore and their heads throbbing with their exertions.

"Strange there should be so many!" exclaimed Palmer, watching the figures in the distance. There were, it seemed, no less than fifty. They came on over the snow toward the observers, moving with rapidity. After a few moments it was made out that they were running.

Suddenly Onderdock gave a little click in the throat.

"Back!" he commanded his wife. "Back, woman! They have been waiting for the old fox to come out of his hole. Run to the house, Lena, with your mother. You, too, boys. Bring the guns."

He seized his shovel and motioned to Palmer to take his.

"Make a barricade," he commanded. "Work."

The elder boy had obeyed his father on the word, but the younger one hung back.

"I'm more use here," he said.

"Back to the house!" commanded his father. He hesitated, but his father started toward him menacingly, and he, too, fled down the long white channel.

"I want them out of the way," said Onderdock. "I can stand anything except to lose another of my children. I will not stand that again. There are some things a man don't have to do."

His plan of campaign was to stop up the end of the tunnel with a wall of snow, and to make this as compact as possible in the few moments afforded him. He worked with the elation of a boy building a snow fort; and, indeed, this was precisely the sort of a defense he was fashioning. It was the most unsubstantial sort of a wall imaginable, but he hoped to hold back the attackers for a brief—perhaps the briefest—space. He knew that he had been caught napping, but he took his fate philosophically and gallantly.

"The old mole is worming back into his hole," he laughed.

Palmer thought he never had seen a man work with such rapidity; nor had he ever beheld one in whom all the forces and powers of life seemed so concentrated and vivified as they did in Onderdock at that moment. As he heaped high the snow, packing it down, surrounding himself with the glistening evanescent material, he became a transfigured man. His eyes had a sort of incandescence; his muscles swelled; he laughed as he worked. It was apparent that he was possessed of a super-strength.

"My God, man!" cried Palmer, "what are you doing? If those men mean business, this snow fort isn't going to be any use! Why not parley with them?"

"Parley?" repeated Onderdock. "Those men don't parley. They shoot. They have their orders to shoot. But it ain't your quarrel. If you want to get back to the house, go. I won't lay it up against you. You want to get back to that girl of yours. Well, that's all right. You've a right to."

Palmer leaned on his shovel.

"Hold on a minute!" he commanded. "It is my quarrel—or was. I'm Palmer. I'm the president of the dam company. I'm the man you've been fighting. I'm the man—though I didn't know or mean it—who killed your son. At least you can look at it that way if you like."

ONDERDOCK stood still, his huge hands gripping his shovel, his eyes bulging.

"What are you giving us?" he demanded.

"The truth," said Palmer, and waited.

They had been working so desperately that no voices or other sounds had warned them that their enemies were upon them, but suddenly there were visual evidences of the fact. The thick wall of snow shook and began to swell in the middle. It resisted longer than one might have supposed, but at length it yielded, or rather, collapsed, giving Palmer and Onderdock barely time to leap back in the tunnel and escape the smother of it. As it was, they were half-blinded and choked by the falling masses. They stood side by side, their shovels their only weapons, the narrow white lane with its white walls at their backs, before them the grim little rabble, which was armed and possessed of a fair amount of that spurious courage which hirelings know.

Palmer never had looked before at the shining noses of guns aimed at himself, and the earth heaved for a moment, as if shaken with earthquake, before his half-comprehending gaze. Then he shricked:

"Don't shoot! Don't shoot, I say! It's Palmer—Curtis Palmer. Steady there!"

The embankment still remained breast-high, and over this the gun-barrels rested. The men looked along them inquisitively, yet with that bravado which is the twin sister of physical fear. Palmer's steadying sight caught the star on the coat of a blond Swede. That, obviously, was a badge of office. Beside him was Blake the superintendent, staring incredulously at Palmer. Half-breeds, sullen and frowning, sad-eyed Icelandmen, huge-framed Norwegians, crowded about them. Palmer was used to men and unafraid of them, and he recovered quickly from the panic into which the guns had thrown him. He held one hand high and advanced a few steps.

"Blake knows me," he said. "It's all right. I'm captain here, eh, Blake? Just listen to this, men—you, sheriff, and you, Blake. But for this man we've been fighting the last few months I'd be as stark as my horse, which lies back there somewhere under twenty feet of snow. We're going to come to an understanding and pull together, Onderdock and I."

They heard cries from somewhere in the depths of their circuitous tunnel.

"There come your people, Onderdock," said Palmer. "Go tell them their firearms aren't needed. Tell them you make the terms and I accept."

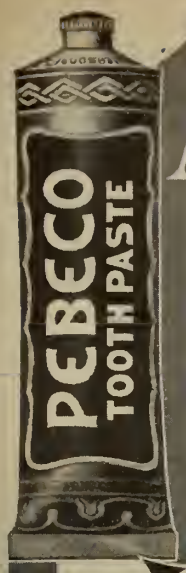
The sheriff came forward, holding out his hand to the outlaw.

"You bet I'd rather shake hands with you than fight you, Mr. Onderdock. I didn't like the job for several reasons. Neighbors ought to be neighbors, I say!"

Onderdock gave a grimace.

"Yes," he said. "Neighbors *ought* to be neighbors," and he wrung the sheriff's hand till the man flinched.

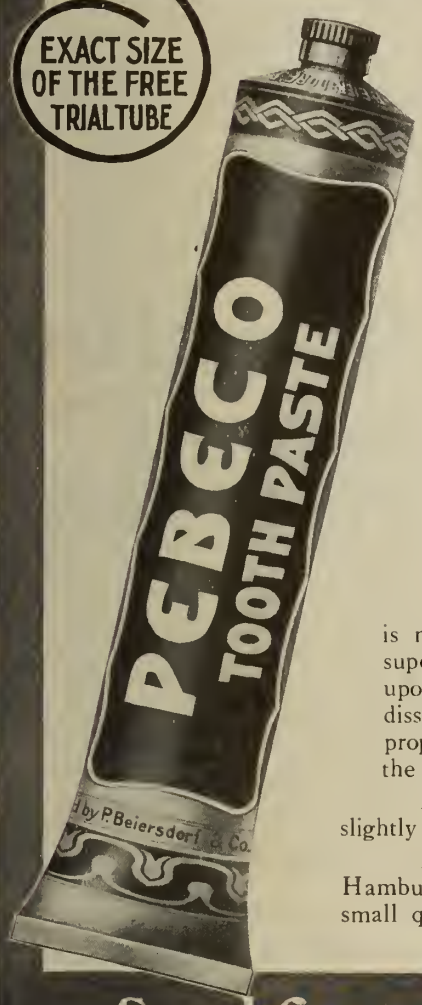
THEY parted at that, the sheriff going off with his men, and Onderdock and Palmer turning back toward the house. They met the returning allies at the first curve in the tunnel. Lena's young face had in it a sort of battle-light. She was carrying her musket and a box of cartridges. Behind her came her mother, similarly laden, her face drawn and gone old and gray. The sons followed, bearing a double burden of firearms, axes, and hatchets. In spite of this, they looked less belligerent than the women, more strained, as if in them resistance had been exhausted. Perhaps their brother's grave beside the door had wrought in them a sense of fatality and doom, while the selflessness of the women arose on winged spirits into an upper altitude. Lena with her yellow hair escaping from her lumber-jack's cap, her blue eyes blazing, the breath whistling between her white teeth, was an inspiring Amazon. Palmer and Onderdock literally gasped at the splendor and terror of her. She came running toward them till she grasped, somehow, that the danger was over. Then she swayed, and Onderdock opened his arms to her and caught her on his bosom.



Acid Mouth Causes Tooth Decay

Send for a Free Trial Tube of Pebeco and a Package of Test Papers and prove how this cleansing dentifrice corrects acid conditions





The fermentation of food particles in the mouth creates Lactic acid. Lactic acid corrodes the dental enamel making it easy for the bacteria of decay to attack and eventually destroy the dentine or body of the teeth.

Have You An Acid Mouth?

The test papers we send will advise you if you have and—a single brushing of your teeth with Pebeco from the ten-day trial tube will convince you of its power to counteract acidity at once and render your mouth alkaline or anti-acid.

PEBECO TOOTH PASTE

is made with the requisite skill and knowledge in a properly equipped pharmaceutical laboratory under skilled supervision of trained chemists. It is a dentifrice with a purpose and a function. By its composition (based upon a new scientific principle) it actually cleans and polishes the teeth better than commercial dentifrices, dissolves tartar, whitens discolorations, brightens gold fillings and hardens spongy, bleeding gums. Pebeco's prophylactic action extends to the tonsils and throat, protecting against infection and acting favorably within the entire oral cavity.

Bad breath caused by the gases which acids generate cannot exist where Pebeco is used. Pebeco is but slightly flavored and leaves no cloying taste but a sense of refreshment in the mouth.

Pebeco originated in the Hygienic Laboratories of P. Beiersdorf & Co., Hamburg, Germany. It is sold everywhere in large 50 cent tubes. As only a small quantity is used at each brushing of the teeth it is very economical.

Send for a Free Trial Sample of this finest, "fluffiest" talcum powder.

This is the Woman's Talcum Powder. It is one of the greatest of comforts after bathing or exercise, as it counteracts and overcomes the odors of perspiration. It is soothing and healing and may be used freely all over the body. Furthermore, it possesses all the softness, invisibility and fluffiness of a face powder, may be applied with a powder puff, and gives a look of velvety softness to the skin.

Lehn & Fink's Riveris Talcum

Another reason the refined woman prefers this talcum is its particular fragrance. There is nothing like it. No other talcum will do for you what Lehn & Fink's will do not only in overcoming perspiration odors, but also in imparting an odor of distinction.

Riveris is sold in large glass jars the size of which is here illustrated. The package adds to the appearance of the dressing table because of the beauty of the jar and with all these advantages costs no more than ordinary talcum powder.

Sold by all druggists and toilet supply dealers in jars like the one illustrated for 25c.

Mail a postal for free sample and TRY it without cost

LEHN & FINK, 104 William St., New York



The first Derby made in America was a

C & K

HATS for MEN



Knapp-Felt

Knapp-Felt hats for Spring have interesting individuality. In each of the thirty-seven unique processes through which Knapp-Felt hats pass, from the double handful of frail, fleecy fur to the firmly felted, finished product, each hat has the personal attention of a well-paid, contented workman who measures up to the high standard of the C & K Shop. The result is calculated to prove more satisfactory to discriminating men—those for whom the best is none too good—than the machine methods commonly practised in hat manufacture.

Knapp-Felt Derbies and Soft Hats are made in two grades, $6 and $4. The Knapp-Felt DeLuxe quality at Six Dollars is the best that more than fifty years' experience in making fine hats in the C & K Shop can produce.

The smart styles for Spring are not shown in every shop—only the best stores sell them. Your newspaper probably has the announcement of a hatter who sells Knapp-Felts.

Write for The Hatman

THE CROFUT & KNAPP CO.

842 Broadway, New York

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

His great hands quivered, his faee twitehed. He lifted up his eyes to heaven, he who had worshipped in faith, and but now had found the answer to his prayers.

"The horse and rider," he eried, "hath He thrown into the sea! Thy right hand, O Lord, is glorious in power: Thy right hand, O Lord, hath dashed in pieces the enemy. Who is like unto Thee, O Lord, among the gods? Who is like Thee, glorious in holiness, fearful in praises, doing wonders?"

These men and women, who had passed through many dangers, who had lived with hardships and eaten the bread of poverty, were, Palmer eould not but notiee, without euriosity. They aeeepted the occasion and the beneficence without question. Kent fixed his eurious gaze—that gaze whieh held so much of mystieism—upon his father.

"The horse and his rider," he repeated in his high voice, "hath He thrown into the sea."

They all turned baek to the house, walking rapidly. Onderdoek leading the way with his arm about his daughter. They were upborne by a high and strange elation, and Palmer, walking with them, felt as one of them, and for the first time in his life rejoiced at the victory of another man over himself.

✣ ✣ ✣

The Fear of Snakes

The Erroneous Opinion Which People Hold in Regard to Them

By S. F. AARON

AWAY back in prehistorie, preglacial, pre-almost-anything days, and, no doubt, with first remembered impressions, perhaps even before we walked upright, for other animals possess it also, the antipathy for serpents took root in the human mind. The barefooted savage dodges wide or jumps high when he encounters any sort of a reptile, and naturally enough, for he knows nothing of those fine distinctions that mark the poisonous from the harmless kinds. The modern rustie, quite as green, is prone to think all snakes "pizen," and his list of the pernicious species far outnumbers the others, if, indeed, there are any not dangerous. Few men, with the charity of the banished duke, can see any virtue in a snake as he saw in

"*. . . the toad, ugly and venomous,*"

although he resorted, as is usually done, to some silly legend for his notion. But to be just: there are men who proteet snakes, though generally for a useful purpose, keeping them about the spring-house, barn, or mill to destroy rats and miee.

The fear of snakes is no greater with women than with men, in either ease it is generally an inborn repugnanee, an abhorrenee for anything that is eold, elammy, and creeping. It is an aversion that is earried further and with more unworthiness for intelligent beings than any other prejudiee imaginable. I have known some big, powerful men, afraid of nothing else, who would tremble and turn white when shown even a eaptive snake. In spite of so-ealled eongenital impressions, this is generally inexeusable, and it ean be and should be overeome, for the very simple reason of dispensing with a certain amount of diseomfort. Perhaps the writer may be allowed to make the boast that he is one who has overeome an inherent dislike for all creeping things, having had in childhood an aversion to eaterpillars, spiders, lizards, and snakes, but a general interest in the beauty of nature gradually extended to all ereatures, and from that and through force of will an attempt was made to understand the true eharaeter of all lowly things. Since then he has eamped on the trail of the snake coward for the pure purpose of bringing him into court, and by making an example of his miseonceptions to relieve the eongested ignoranee in the minds of the unlearned.

Curious Ideas About Snakes

BRIEFLY, there are but four distinet speeies of poisonous snakes in the United States—the rattlesnake (of several kinds), the eopperhead, the blaek water moeeasin, and the harlequin snake. All others are absolutely harmless, all numerous, unfounded, eredulous, and imaginative, but no less determined assertions to the eontrary notwithstanding. Venomous snakes have fangs through whieh they ejeet poison into the flesh of the vietim. All snakes have many small, prey-eateliing teeth, like needle-points, and most of them have no other weapons. They do not have stings in their tails, nor horns in their heads; their soft, thread-like, forked tongues are not "stingers"; they ean not squeeze tightly enough around one's arm to become even uneomfortable, and no speeies takes its tail in its mouth and rolls along the ground like a hoop. But eaeh and every snake might be more dangerous than a stick of dynamite stuek into a football, to judge from the ideas held by most persons regarding them.

A North Carolina mountaineer insisted that eopperhead snakes were eommon in his eountry.

"Yas, suh, we uns hez 'em hyer in these hyer mountings an' they is sho'ly pizen. They hez a leetle yaller ring-like roun' theah neeks."

A eouple of days later, coming from the trout stream to a late dinner, I ehanced upon and picked up a small, ring-neeked snake (Diadophis). Quite innoeently, and with the gentle little thing squirming in the hand I eagerly held out, I advanced through the gate and up the flat stone walk. The family, three stalwart sons included, were waiting for me on the eabin poreh, but on observing my captive, they quickly retreated within. As I entered the house they erowded through the baek door and, as I still advaneed, they scattered in every direetion over the yard. At any moment they expeeted me to be seized with eonvulsions, and they warned me, pleaded with me, and even threatened me; I must east the reptile from me and kill the vile thing. I took it away and let it go, but for hours afterward they watehed me elosely, fully expecting dire results from my daring; I could not eorreet the impression. Eventually they insisted that I must bear a eharmed life, and that was all the eredit I reeeived for trying to impart some useful information. Little collared snakes are eommon enough in the loeality, and I suspeet that whole family is dodging and stoning them yet.

A Little Green Snake

CAMPING in the Poeono Mountains, I had a similar experience with a little green snake. A native visitor fought as shy of me with the snake in my hand as though I had been a bear. The thing was deadly poison to him; all snakes were, possibly. A companion in Tennessee, who was reptile-wise, had some eommon garter snakes in a small grass-floored eage, and, to play a joke on an old eolored servant, he sent him to the eage to get fish bait. The seheme worked better, and worse, than my friend expeeted. The old man went into the long grass with both hands, expecting to lift a sod and get some angleworms; he grabbed a small snake and the snake grabbed him. When we found him it was truly pitiful, and we were really alarmed. He sat on the ground bemoaning his fate, the tears eoursing down his furrowed, old eheeks. Across his thumb were two or three tiny white seratehes that had not even broken the skin.

"Ah knows Ah's gwine ter die. Ah seed de snaik bite me, ain' dat ernuff? Ah is gwine go jes' lak dey sez ole Mars Simpson done went when he snaik bit; he tu'n all braek an' jes' die in er agerny!"

We eould hardly see how the old man expected himself to turn any blaeker. But we set about putting him right-minded, and in three or four days, having got over a eonsequent and very temporary indisposition, he beeame at least partly eonvineed that he might survive the awful peril.

So eonvincing to the average mind is the snake bugaboo that few people will admit that this elegantly graceful and often beautifully marked and colored ereature is really handsome. Your snake-hater permits his imagination also to influenee his stomaeh, for no matter how epieurean his appetite may be otherwise, he refuses to partake of eels, eontending that they much too elosely resemble snakes. One is reminded of the old lady who wouldn't eat a rabbit because it looked like a eat. I knew a farmer who left his horses and plow in the field and went across two fields to get some one to eome and kill a small snake seen in the furrow ahead of his horses, and another who would not work a big meadow beeause of the numerous blaek snakes seen in it. The blaek snake when mating in the spring is sometimes quite "sassy," and will aetually show fight even to the usually mueh-dreaded human being. I have a six-foot friend who is rather inclined to be serappy with his fellow-man, and he greatly dislikes being seriously erossed in a purpose. But while anxiously hunting a new ealf in the pasture he ran into two blaek snakes. Seizing

Walpole
Hot Water Bottle
and Combination Fountain Syringe
Fusible Core Process
(PATENTED)



Absolutely one piece of moulded Para Rubber

Nothing to give way under the action of hot water

No Seams or Joints
The only Bottle Made Without the Use of Cement

Positively cannot leak. No more danger of burns, scalds, or water-saturated bedding, as too frequently happens with other bottles made of several pieces of rubber, cemented together.

Ask your druggist. If he cannot supply you, order from us direct, giving his name, enclosing express or money order, and we will send it prepaid. Bottles—1 qt., $1.75; 2 qts., $2.00; 3 qts., $2.25; 4 qts., $2.50. Combinations—2 qts., $2.75; 3 qts., $3.00.

WALPOLE RUBBER WORKS
Department N, 185 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

It won't leak
MOORE'S
NON-LEAKABLE FOUNTAIN PEN
$2.50 AND UP



IT IS NOT necessary to carry Moore's in an upright position. Its construction is such that when the cap is screwed on the pen is as tight as a corked bottle, making leakage absolutely impossible. Upside down or lying flat it won't leak, because it can't.

Convincing proof of this is furnished by the fact that Moore's pens are filled at the factory and shipped in that condition to all parts of the world without even a hint of leakage.

When not in use the pen rests in ink, and always being moist, writes with the first stroke; no shaking.

PRICES, $2.50 UP
Moore's Midget, 3½" long, $2.50

DRUGGISTS—If you want to handle the best selling fountain pen on the market write for terms. Limited number of agencies still open.

AMERICAN FOUNTAIN PEN COMPANY
174 Devonshire St., Boston, Mass.

WIZARD INVERTED PIPE



Style X—$1.00—Style O—$1.50—
Style XX—Sterling Silver $2.00 postpaid
The Faultless Pipe. Proven the best. It's safe and clean, at home or outdoors. Look for the word "WIZARD." Infringements will be vigorously prosecuted.
Wizard Patent Developing Co., Inc.
Dept. 17—129 West 31st St., New York
Wanted—An agent in every town



Nancy

A Gibson Head
IN FULL COLORS
25 CENTS

"Nancy" is one of the most popular Gibson heads ever drawn. It is handsomely printed in colors on the best art paper, giving a most pleasing and dainty effect. Size 11 x 13 inches, at 25c.

Order from any reliable art dealer in the U.S. or Canada

COPYRIGHT 1906 BY P. F. COLLIER & SON

Or, will be sent postpaid on receipt of price. Money refunded if not satisfactory.

PRINT DEPT., P. F. COLLIER & SON
412 West Thirteenth Street New York City
AGENTS FOR CANADA: Methodist Book and Publishing House, Toronto, Canada

If you will send us 15 cents in stamps, we will mail you a copy of our new Print Catalogue.

HOW TO RUN AN AUTO

EASY TO UNDERSTAND
BIG EDITION

The 1910 Edition "Self Propelled Vehicles" explains in plain language how the motor car is constructed and how it works. Gives Complete Practical Instruction in Running, Care, Management and Repairs.

The most useful and valuable book published for Owners, Repairmen, and Intending Purchasers. Price $2 post paid, or it will be sent on approval, as per coupon. Agents wanted.

Theo. Audel & Co., 63 Fifth Ave., New York

Kindly mail me copy of Homans' Automobiles; if found satisfactory, I will immediately remit you $2, or return the book.

Name.....
Occupation.....
Address.....

Collier's

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S



The Easy Way To Beauty-Free

THOUGH this advertisement is meant primarily to appeal to women, yet it is of direct interest to every member of the family.

For father, mother, baby,—alike appreciate a clear, healthy skin, free from blemish and bright with nature's own color.

No matter how great the natural good looks may be they are utterly marred if unaccompanied by fineness and delicacy of complexion.

And no matter how great the natural disadvantages may be, a soft, velvety, beautiful skin will go far to overcome them.

This soft, velvety skin, these beautiful white hands, are within the reach of every one. I have devoted 36 years of my life to the perfection of a beautifying agent that would accomplish these results.

I know, and thousands of users know, that I have succeeded in my effort—that I have produced the perfect natural complexion restorer in my Palmolive Soap.

Palmolive is more than mere soap.

It is a stimulant, an invigorator, a delight to the skin.

It not only cleanses; it refreshes the skin and brings back the transcendent bloom of health.

Blemishes and impurities caused by clogging the pores—all vanish before the magic touch of Palmolive.

That's because of two things—what it contains and what it does not contain.

Everything that could harm the most tender skin has been carefully eliminated.

After years of experiment, I perfected a process which entirely neutralizes the free alkali in Palmolive. It's an expensive process, but a perfect toilet soap is an impossibility if this free alkali is allowed to remain.

Palmolive, as its name implies, is made of palm and olive oils.

It is the use of these oils as toilet accessories that has given Oriental women those superb complexions which for centuries have made them famed.

I send 12,000 miles for these oils, to get them in their native purity.

I employ a special process in making Palmolive, so as to get a perfect blend, and develop to the utmost the healing, soothing, softening power of the palm and olive oils.

Palmolive is the perfect soap for all toilet uses.

It lathers in the hardest water.

A Palmolive shampoo leaves the hair lustrous, glossy, soft.

In the bath Palmolive is delightfully soothing and refreshing. It leaves the skin smooth and clear. Its continued use will result in that combination of satin, pearl and rose complexion which is the dearest desire of every woman's heart.

For manicuring too, it softens the cuticle perfectly.

Palmolive is the perfect soap for every member of the family.

I have had prepared a booklet—"The Easy Way to Beauty"—which I want to place in the hands of every reader of this paper, together with a sample cake of Palmolive.

This booklet is full of valuable information regarding the care of the skin. Every woman—and every man too—should study it and profit by its suggestions.

I want to send this booklet to you free, together with a liberal sample of Palmolive. The hundreds of thousands of friends of Palmolive have been made by a test of the soap itself; and I want *you* to make this test for *yourself*.

Simply fill in the coupon and mail it to me, with 2 two-cent stamps to cover postage and packing, and the booklet and Palmolive will go forward to you at once.

But do it now, *today*. You cannot afford to waste a minute in getting acquainted with this marvelous skin beautifier. When you receive the Palmolive compare it with the toilet soap you are now using—I don't care what price you may be paying.

I am content to abide by your verdict.



Best for baby's skin—
Best for yours





Softens cuticle and makes manicuring a delight

Softens and beautifies the roughest skin



Caleb E. Johnson
Pres. B. J. Johnson Soap Co.
Milwaukee

CALEB E. JOHNSON, President,
350 Fowler St., Milwaukee, Wis.

I am enclosing 2 two-cent stamps.
Please send me the sample cake of Palmolive and your booklet—"The Easy Way to Beauty."

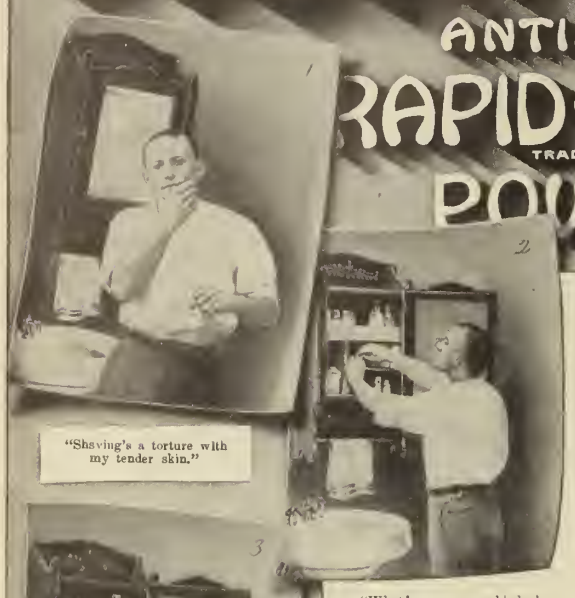
Name.....

Address.....

Dealer's Name.....

Address.....

COLGATE'S
ANTISEPTIC
RAPID-SHAVE
TRADE MARK
POWDER



"Shaving's a torture with my tender skin."

"Whst! no more new blades! Must use that dull one."

"Hello, here's this sample of Colgate's Rapid Shave Powder."

"'Spriukle a little powder on the wet brush'—simple!"

"'Lather your face'—delightful, and 'rapid' too!"

"This certainly is smooth, and I thought that blade was dull."

"The blade did pull yesterday. It must be this powder that makes the difference."

"Plenty of time for breakfast this morning! I only wish I had another face to shave."

The **Powder** that **Shortens** the **Shave**

Just sprinkle the wet brush and lather your face.

Softening Soothing—Sanitary

Fresh soap with every shave. No soap that touches brush or skin is used again. No rubbing in lather with the fingers, or making it in a cup.

Aseptic and Germicidal

Hathaway Bldg., Boston, Mass.
Analytical Chemist and Bacteriologist

"I have examined Colgate's Rapid-Shave Powder, purchased on the open market, and find it to be no ably free from uncombined alkali.

"It is aseptic, and as used for shaving, it is germicidal."

(*Signed*) FRANK B. GALLIVAN, Ph.D.

July 10, 1909.

(*Reports of other eminent chemists sent on request*)

The quickest and cleanest way of making a lather as lasting and delightful as that of our famous Shaving Stick.

Best for a safety razor. Every bit of powder is worked into lather. No soap clings to razor's edge.

Trial box sent for 4c.

COLGATE & CO.
Dept. W
55 John St., New York
Canadian Dept., Canstine Bldg. Montreal

Makers of Cashmere Bouquet Soap

a stick, he made a pass at the nearest one and missed it. The snake reared a third of its length and struck back, or, rather, toward him, perhaps a tenth of the distance between them. A chipmunk could have inflicted greater injury upon him had it been so minded. He would not have retreated before the attack of a wildcat. But now he dropped his stick and ignominiously fled, and he declared afterward that the angry reptile followed him half way to the barn. But it didn't.

On the outskirts of a city an amusing incident occurred to which a companion and myself, returning from a tramp a-field, were willing witnesses. A big policeman, holding his horse by the extended bridle-rein and with drawn club, stood over a brown snake nearly seven inches long that was coiled in an attempt at defense. Every time the arm of the law made a motion at the little creature it struck at him, a brave, two-inch blow, with a mouth so wide open that it might almost have swallowed a blue-bottle fly, if not a blue uniformed keeper of the peace. And when it struck, the terror to ill-doers, in spite of his duty to remove dangers that might threaten the common weal, very visibly dodged back, and his jump caused his docile steed to wonderingly give back also. As he caught sight of us in the path, he exclaimed: "If that ain't a rattlesnake, I'll be durned."

But when we calmly picked the tiny offender up and held it aloft for inspection, he was almost lost in wonder, although he probably never became entirely reconciled to the idea of the reptile's completc inoffensiveness.

✣ ✣ ✣

The Receding Flood

Notes from the Diary of Collier's Correspondent During the Recent Inundation of Paris

By STEPHEN BONSAL

FRIDAY midnight and twelve hours of Saturday, January 29, marked the high water of the floods. Night closed in with a falling barometer, high gusty winds and heavy but, fortunately, intermittent rains. From every quarter came news of bursting sewers, of subways that overflowed, of streets that caved in, and of houses that sagged and threatened to collapse. By railroad as well as by telegraph Paris was practically isolated for a few hours. The still practicable streets were thronged with engineer soldiers stringing an army telegraph, with motor-cars and auto-buses flying the red cross and carrying hundreds of refugees not perhaps to places of safety but at least to where it was dry, quarry wagons laden with sand and gravel were being hastened to reinforce the river barricades. There was water everywhere and even some to drink. This was purveyed by enterprising pedlers who wheeled water barrels around upon push-carts which were fitted out with raft attachments.

Discouraging Moments

EARLY Friday afternoon, along the Quai des Conferences and the Cours la Reine, the Seine flowed over its parapets and whisked away the little barricade as though it had been a toy. In a moment Ledoyen's restaurant was flooded and the Jardin de Paris became a lake. The Quai Debilly around the former house of Ambassador McCormick was turned into a raging torrent and it was difficult to separate the Seine from its overflow. A sergeant of infantry engaged in saving a marooned family at this point rowed his boat over the parapet and was drowned. Between the Concorde and the Alexandre III Bridges eight thousand sand-bags were placed upon the river parapet in two hours, supporting walls were built and a barricade was run around the growing lake. There were discouraging moments, as for instance when hundreds of feet away from any sign of flood the water would suddenly spout out of the ground geyser-like to the height of four or five feet.

The fight for the Louvre seemed at times even more hopeless, the barricade by the Carrousel Bridge was leaking like a sieve, and though it was backed by clay and again by a second wall of sand-bags, the water flowed into the cellars of the Museum at a rate which five powerful steam pumps kept down but could not make headway against.

Proof that the authorities believed half Paris would be afloat in the morning was furnished by the midnight scenes in the Caserne de la Cité. In this great courtyard was the rendezvous of the sailors as they hurried in from the arsenals and the navy yards. Here hundreds of carpenters were building pontoons and here boats, canoes, rafts, everything that could float was assembled and then despatched to the danger points in each city ward under the convoy of mixed detachments of sailors and police. The sailors for all their hardships present and to come, could not get over what was humorous in their intimate association with the police. Every time a great brewery wagon would roll out of the courtyard with two life boats swung on the stanchions where beer barrels had reposed until an hour before, the sailors would explain with nautical mimicry and gesture that the dark solemn-looking policeman who sat with the driver was not taking them to the lock-up but to their posts of duty and of danger.

Saturday dawned at last, a clear day, and the Seine had fallen a few centimeters, though the fall was by no means visible to the eye. The news from the distant quarters of the city was, however, less satisfactory than had been the tidings of the day before. Water was appearing in the most unexpected places. There were freshets on the hillsides as well as floods in the valleys, and the streets were sinking in many incredible places. One wag suggested that before being allowed the use of the pavement every pedestrian should be furnished by the authorities with a plan of the sewers which the Seine waters have pushed of late into such unpleasant prominence.

Not until Sunday afternoon was the fall of the river a fact patent to the eye. Hundreds of *marmitons*, or bold baker-boys, rushed arm in arm along the boulevards singing and shouting in unison "Elle a baisse." Then all the good *bourgeois* took strange drinks and patted themselves on the back, for it is something to have survived the greatest flood that Paris has known since 1195, when Philip Auguste and his court took refuge on Saint Genevieve's mountain. During the days and above all the long nights of danger and discomfort the behavior of the Parisians of every class was beyond all praise. Here and there on Friday night there were signs of panic, but a few reassuring words from the officials and all danger of stampede was removed. I would not except, as some have done, even the criminal classes from my complimentary salute.

The opportunity for pillage at Charenton, Ivry, and Alfortville, where many thousand houses had been abandoned, was too much for Apache blood to resist, however, and they sailed down upon these deserted and submerged villages in great numbers. The first Apache caught red-handed or at least with the goods on him was suspended by a rope from a railway trestle and left to paddle for a foothold in the angry waters of the Seine—before the well-deserved fate of the wretch had been consummated some sentimentalist intervened and the man was cut down and revived.

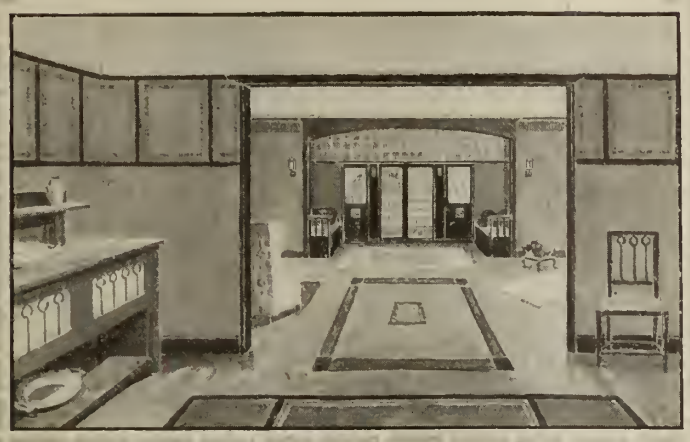
On the following day when the news of this weak-kneed action became generally known there was of course a great influx of looters. Sterner, wiser counsels then prevailed, and in the course of the evening three ghouls were lynched. One at Charenton, one at Ivry, and one at Puteaux. The Paris press was outspoken and unanimous in its praise of this outbreak of lynch law so near at home.

Slimy Streets and Evil Smells

TO-DAY, Thursday, February 3, the Seine is slowly receding. It can not fall back into its natural channel fast enough for the Parisians. It can not fall too slowly to please the architects and engineers who have in mind the very uncertain conditions of many prominent structures in the city, which shall be nameless, until a due court of survey has been held and judgment is pronounced. The streets are wet and slimy and the air we breathe seems to be in equal parts, sewer gas, decaying vegetables, the effluvia of sinks and disinfectants.

The approaches to the Gare St. Lazare are still roped off and with the zigzag cracks and crevices down the fronts of many houses and the great sunken scars in many of the streets, the whole quarter looks as though it had undergone a severe bombardment. The floods which flowed so vigorously through the Boulevard Haussman and threatened the Chapelle Expiatoire with destruction, have disappeared under ground, leaving the salvage boats high and dry amid muck heaps galore. Some of the smaller barricades have been removed and only the great embankments along the river, which were run up under such wonderful speed last Friday night, still stand. The heart-beat

Quiet, restful dignity in this alabastined living room



Repose and elegant simplicity in this alabastined chamber



The Charm of the Home lies in the Decoration of the Wall

FOR hundreds of years the choicest wall decorations have been done in water color. Michael Angelo used it, so have the most renowned decorators during all these years. Of all water colors, Alabastine is the best. There is a softness of tone and a richness of color in the alabastined wall that it is impossible to secure with any other kind of materials. Alabastine is also desirable because any shade can be secured, any color successfully produced.

How to Choose the Material for Your Walls

You can easily determine what is best for your home by observing what others are doing to embellish their homes. Visit the finest hotels, the costliest apartments, or the really modern homes. You will find everywhere these solid colored walls finished in soft, velvety Alabastine tints and walls that are stenciled with Classic Stencils.

It is easy to see that Alabastine is now the vogue. And the fashion won't change, for good health and good taste demand it. To use anything else means a step backward —a step no one wishes to take.

The use of Alabastine, under our direction will give your home the most beautiful and artistic walls possible.

Every Alabastine dealer is prepared to assist you. All you will have to do will be to go to the dealers whose names we will send you, they will gladly sell you the Alabastine you need. We supply color schemes, decorative suggestions to assist our dealers to sell Alabastine. Each dealer is supplied with handsome color cards, packets of hand colored wall and ceiling designs, actually done in Alabastine, as well as many other valuable helps in order that he may more efficiently serve the constantly growing demand.

Alabastine is more artistic than wall paper—more permanent than kalsomine—more beautiful than paint.



Send for our Question Blank Today, Please

We ask you to send for our question blank so that we may know more about your rooms. Fill it out and return to us. We will then have our decorators prepare for you a scheme for colors. We will prepare these by hand in Alabastine so you may see exactly how the colors will appear. We will supply suitable stencils for the decoration of your rooms **free to all users of Alabastine.** And we will tell you what tints to buy to produce the effects we suggest.

No charge will be made for this service. It is to our interest to see that Alabastine is used with the most charming effect.

Alabastine

The Stylish Wall Tint.

Please do not confuse Alabastine with cheap common kalsomine, under whatever name it is offered to you—and remember too, that there is but one brand of Alabastine—it is of the highest grade and most superior quality. Unless the package has the Cross and Circle in red with Alabastine plainly lettered on the cross, it is not Alabastine.

Alabastine is the Standard of Wall Tinting Materials

It gives the most stunning effects—it adds individuality to a room and makes the home doubly attractive at small expense.

Alabastine is a powder, only put up in packages, and is ready to use when mixed with cold water. It is prepared in many beautiful tints and handsome colors—any carpet or curtain can be better matched or concontrasted with the soft velvety Alabastine colors. By intermixing a myriad of excellent tints can be secured.

Ten Handsome Post Cards in Beautiful Colors

Send ten cents, (silver please) for the handsomest and most artistic set of ten postal cards done in colors, showing charming interiors or homes, schools and churches in which the New Classic Stencils are used. These postals will be mailed postage free, to you on receipt of ten cents. Add them to your collection.

The Alabastine Color Chart FREE

This chart is the most practical thing ever made. It shows six handsome wall and ceiling designs in actual Alabastine colors. It also shows all Alabastine colors and their myriad combinations. It includes the two attractive interiors shown on this page with explicit directions for their color. It also gives complete information concerning the use of Alabastine and how to have your walls decorated.

The Alabastine Color Chart will be sent **FREE** with the question form. Please send for it today. Be sure and send us your dealer's name if possible.

Library slips packed in Alabastine packages. If not found use for slips name in red cut from Alabastine Package.

Alabastine Company,
891 Grandville Road
Grand Rapids, Michigan

I want to know about your offer to furnish free decorative color plans for walls, and free art stencils. I also wish a copy of the Alabastine color chart and question form

Name .....

Address.....

City..... State.....

Alabastine Company

Desk 91, 105 Water St., New York **891 Grandville Road, Grand Rapids, Mich.**



For Baby's Safety—For Mother or Grandma's Comfort—For Father's Luncheon at Office or Factory

Thermos the nursery need in every home; Thermos the labor saver: Thermos the sick room necessity; Thermos the aid to physicians and nurses.

Mother, ***you need*** Thermos for the comforts they supply, which can be insured in no other way.

Think seriously, therefore, while we tell you of the "Thermos way"—the new way of saving everything you want saved; of doing the work of stove and icebox.

Thermos keeps liquids—and solids—the way you want them—until you want them. Any liquid from baby's milk to breakfast broths; any solid from gruel to dinner roasts can be kept piping hot. Any liquid, or solid, can be kept icy cold until needed. Not a particle of trouble or worry; not a step to take; not even infinitesimal danger from germ contagion.

There are Thermos bottles ($3.00 up); Thermos Decanters, Pots, Jars and Humidors (priced reasonably) an assortment of Carrying cases for Travelers, Sportsmen and Automobilists, from simple single bottle cases to elaborate tire trunks for auto use. Every need, every desire and every hope of all classes of persons will be found in Thermos equipment at 50,000 good stores. But, please be cautious. **Look for the name "Thermos" on the bottom of every genuine article.**

American Thermos Bottle Company,
27th Street and Broadway, New York.

THERMOS
KEEPS HOT KEEPS COLD

$14.95 Cash or Credit

$3.75 for the first payment and $1.90 a month thereafter



Send cash $3.75 and Pay $1.90 Monthly

And Wear This Handsome Made to Measure Suit

Pay For It In SIX MONTHS

OUR six months' credit service NOW makes it easy for every woman in the land to dress well.

And we back up this splendid CREDIT system with the best and most stylishly tailored garments that can be found anywhere at any price. Our plan is the combination of superior clothes and the easy way to get them.

New Style Book No. 22 Free

This book shows all the season's popular creations.

It also explains our credit system in full, shows how easy it is to buy and pay for your clothes—no matter where you live.

OUR MEN'S SAMPLE BOOK

No. 44 is now ready—59 styles. Sample showing exact pattern. Send for it.

See these books before spending another cent for clothing—either for yourself or family. It will save you money. A post card will bring it. Write today.

As an example of the high quality of the goods, the low cost and the easy terms of payment, we show opposite one of our latest and most handsomely tailored suits.

Read the description printed under this garment. Compare it, if you can, in price, style workmanship and material with any similar garment in your home town.

You cannot begin to equal or even approach it—and besides it would be necessary for you to pay cash.

Then consider that we will send this stunning suit, tailored to your measure, upon receipt of

$3.75 for the first payment and $1.90 a month thereafter

All Wool Serge Suit, Coat cut 32 inches long—fitted back. Cuffs and roll lapels trimmed with black flat silk braid, outlined with two narrow folds of silk. Mode inner fold, and black outer fold. Has two back vents, button trimmed. Lined throughout with guaranteed satin. Skirt nine gored, side gores ending in pleats, kilt effect. Made in black, navy blue and the delightful shades of Catawba, silver gray or tan. Price $14.95.

ELMER RICHARDS COMPANY
845 W Jackson Building Chicago, Ill.

of the pumping engines is heard everywhere: five are at work trying to empty the cellar of the Opera House, into which, with the fury of a stream that has been kept in bounds and indeed labeled on the municipal charts as a mere sewer for two hundred years, La Grange-Batellicre is emptying its long hoarded overflow.

The Hotel de Ville, that radical Citadel is surrounded by a moat which, I am told, measures in some places twenty feet in depth. The floor that is usually half under ground is now wholly under water and there is a rumor that the tax receipts are damaged, news which delinquents receive with shameless delight. None of the inhabitants of the submerged suburbs have been allowed to return to their ruined homes and at least one hundred thousand people are still harbored in improvised quarters. If you want to wash the mud and mildew off your shoes now, you have to walk down three or four steps of the subway entrances before you find water, and despite the rain and snow of yesterday afternoon the Seine continues to fall, slowly but surely. The figures on the bridges are again visible, and it is clear that the level of the river is now two yards lower than the high water mark of last Friday midnight.

Within a day or two Monsieur Briand will publish the membership of the Grand Commission which will undertake the arduous duty of reporting upon the causation of the present floods and of proposing preventive measures for the future. The details of this report will be as interesting to the municipal engineers of all the world cities as to the Parisians.

While there are dissenting voices, many would put the responsibility for the terrible devastation upon the tail of the comet, the best engineers undoubtedly lean to the opinion that the deluge would have been manageable but for the wholesale destruction of the water-retaining forests which has been permitted during the last ten years in the watersheds of the Seine and the Marne, and governmental action is sure to follow. The creation or, rather, the purchase of more forest reserves and the closer supervision of those forests which are being unwisely exploited by their owners, will shortly come up for legislative approval. Both these projects will cost money, but the sum involved is paltry indeed in comparison to the still untold and as yet unreckoned losses which have been caused by the floods in northern France during the last two weeks.

Another project more immediate in its effect than the reforestation plan is under careful and up to the present favorable consideration. It is proposed to tap the Seine below its junction with the Marne, and by means of two great reinforced concrete tubes six feet each in diameter to carry the overflow waters down to Bissy forty miles below. It is thought by the engineers who favor this plan that by utilizing one of the tubes as an irrigation canal, it would run for many miles through a market gardening district, the upkeep of the great relief work would be met and perhaps a small interest on the capital involved accrue from the sale of water. A hundred other projects are in the air, all of which will be carefully studied by the commission.

* * *

For the Woman of Brains

A Frank Letter to Collier's That Has Helped the Editors in Making Up Recent Month-End Issues

To the Editor of Collier's:

Dear Sir—From time to time editorials have appeared in Collier's asking women writers to submit to you articles of special interest to women. As this demand is in a way a confession of weakness, I have no hesitancy about saying—as long as, at the same time, I register myself an ardent admirer—that I find Collier's almost as one-sided in its scope as most other magazines. My criticism is not that Collier's is more masculine than feminine. It is that it is more masculine than human.

Of course I realize that no human condition can affect men directly without affecting women indirectly. Conversely no human condition can affect women directly without affecting men indirectly. I mean, for example, that enlightened men and women must be equally interested in such articles as the patent-medicine series of Samuel Hopkins Adams and your temperance series. I do contend, however, that there is a wide field of woman-interests which no magazine has as yet made a determined effort to explore.

A man told me once that it is an axiom in the shoe-business that no one house can manufacture advantageously both men's and women's shoes, that the one inevitably becomes feminized and the other masculinized. "So," he concluded, "it would be with any magazine attempting to appeal to the individual man and woman interests; it must be either wholly masculine or wholly feminine."

Poor, Over-Advised Women!

PERSONALLY, I do not agree with this conclusion. Because a thing has not already been done is no indication that it never can be done. It is, indeed, because Collier's almost pulls it off that I make this appeal.

You see the position of woman has always been a peculiar one. Nobody has ever been satisfied with her since the beginning of time. In the past, axiomatic literature has labored to perfect her, and now the whole world of print is taking a hack at her. The female magazines tag at her heels, vociferous with information—how to make the home attractive, how to dress on forty dollars a year, how to give the baby a bath. Magazines, both male and female, point out to her countless short cuts to a dazzling personal pulchritude and to an encyclopedic mental development. And the whole world of print—books, magazines, newspapers—unite to unload on her a constant succession of gold-brick, get-good-quick schemes, to dole out to her a pre-chewed moral philosophy, half sloppy milk-and-water optimism, half near-altruistic pap.

On the whole I should say that magazines give to women what their man-editors think is good for them. It rarely occurs to any of them to ask her what she wants.

Now there are those among us who have a great deal to dress on or nothing at all, who never had a chance to become a good wife and mother, or who achieved it without running to the editors, whose babies have grown up, or who never had any babies anyway, who are good-looking enough to be independent of the face-fixers, or who laid down on the beauty fight proposition long ago and who, in the effort to steer a plain course by the Golden Rule, have had to let the *short cuts to the higher life* go unexplored. When such as they turn to the magazines, there's nothing for them between the pretty girl papers and the shame of the cities. The situation is like what it would be for men, if the magazines offered them nothing between "How to be a good husband and father," and "Imperfect legislation for women."

In short the place that should be filled with the larger interests of women is a cavity.

Like all general statements, this it not quite true. A year or two ago, Josephine Daskam Bacon contributed to the "American Magazine," a series of articles on the servant-girl question which were the last word on that tangled subject. Some essays on women by W. I. Thomas appearing later in the same magazine and "The Woman's Invasion" in "Everybody's" are admirable exceptions which prove the rule. But—but—you, Collier's, for instance, you would doubtless publish an Automobile Number or a Sports Number any time it occurred to you, but would you dare issue a Woman's Club Number or a College Girl Number? Yet sometimes I think it is mainly we women who read your magazine, discuss it, and thereby advertise it.

Consider, for instance, the whole feminist movement of the nineteenth century—a bloodless revolution, unparalleled in history. Sporadic articles on various phases of this movement appear from time to time. But as yet nobody seems to have looked at it through anything but the small end of the opera-glass. Some of us would like to see it treated adequately, treated from its confused beginnings to its present clearly-defined development—treated from the point of view of a big sociologist—treated in the spirit of fairness with which Ray Stannard Baker treated the black man's problem for the "American Magazine."

The Woman Political

TAKE one phase of it—the woman in politics. You can fancy with what interest some of us looked for Miss Comstock's series in Collier's when I tell you that this is a question on which, hitherto, it has been almost impossible to get reliable evidence. For years and years, I have been watching the magazines for a dignified, unbiased consideration of the subject. At last it has come. And yet, Miss Comstock is investigating only one tiny corner of a huge subject. All over the world, women are becoming enfranchised—in Finland, in New Zealand, in Australia—in some cases to full suffrage.

Again, consider the matter of the fed-

(*Continued on page 45*)

NEW-SKIN

INSTEAD OF COURT PLASTER



10c

THE busiest article in the medicine closet is *New-Skin.*

Everybody in the house needs it occasionally.

Paint the little cut or scratch with *New-Skin* and the thing is done.

It dries instantly, and will not wash off.

The wound is kept under an air-tight covering, so that neither germs nor dirt can get into it.

New-Skin is also best for burns, hang nails, split lips, blisters, chafed feet, chapped hands, etc.

For any small accident to the skin—"Paint it with *New-Skin* and forget it."

Be sure to get the genuine.

For sale by druggists everywhere, 10, 25 and 50 cents, or by mail. Stamps taken.

Dept. J

NEWSKIN COMPANY
New York

Stencil Outfit Free

A brush and three stencils of beautiful up-to-date pattern, cut in oiled stencil-board, the kind costing 25c each at the art stores, will be given free with each $1 assortment of

EASY DYES

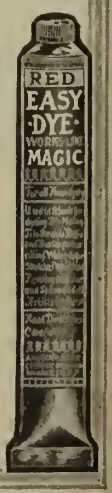
In Tubes, Ready for Use

Six tubes of primary colors—Black, Red, Brown, Yellow, Green and Blue—in each assortment. By blending you can produce any color or shade desired. A booklet telling all about how to stencil accompanies each outfit. Anybody can stencil.

Easy Dyes are far superior to either oils or water colors for stenciling and stamping. The only stencil colors that will stand washing. Do not run nor "bleed." They dye the fabric clear through in sharp, clean-cut pattern. Any child can apply them. Art schools, kindergartens, and "arts and crafts" teachers—the people who know—use them exclusively. Endorsed and used by the public schools. Put up in collapsible tubes; the economical, convenient, cleanly way.

For home dyeing of dress goods, laces, ribbons, etc., Easy Dyes have no equal. Do not stain the hands or vessels. No muss. Instantaneous. One dye for all fabrics. Equally valuable for staining wood or other purposes.

Sold by all druggists, art stores and department stores. If your dealer basn't them please send us his name and $1.00, and we will promptly mail you the complete assortment and free outfit.



AMERICAN COLOR COMPANY
27 Main Street, Indianapolis, Ind.

Your Boy's Happiness

means a lot to you. You could not please him more than by giving him a year's subscription to THE

Boys' Magazine

Each issue is full of clean, healthy stories by the very best boys' authors. The magazine is beautifully illustrated throughout. Attractive covers in colors. A big Athletic department edited by

WALTER CAMP

is a feature. Also special departments devoted to Electricity, Mechanics, Photography, Stamps, Coins and Curios.

Send only $1.00 for a whole year's subscription. **Money cheerfully refunded if THE BOYS' MAGAZINE does not more than come up to your expectations.**



A typical illustration from THE BOYS' MAGAZINE

On sale at all news-stands at 10c a copy.

THE SCOTT F. REDFIELD CO., 681 Main St., Smethport, Pa.

Subscription agents and magazine canvassers should write us for our liberal offer. Subscriptions easy to sell.

"Behind the Scenes"





Time—One hour before the "curtain goes up."

Place—Any one of several million homes where Pompeian Massage Cream is used.

The Cast—A man and wife who insist on being "Pompeian Clean" before "being seen."

She—A woman who has discovered how Pompeian Massage Cream freshens and clears the complexion; how it rubs in and rolls out; how it brings out pore-dirt that even soap and water can't reach; how it removes "shine" and sallowness; how it does the work of face-powders without their harmful, pore-clogging results; and how it preserves youth and beauty by preventing wrinkles and other ravages of time and worry.

He—A man who has discovered that Pompeian Massage Cream is indispensable after a shave, or after a day's dusty work or sport. He knows that Pompeian takes out of the pores all smarting soap particles or infecting dust and soot. He knows, as you should know, how Pompeian strengthens the skin for easy, close shaving, and soon brings that healthy, ruddy glow of the athlete. Pompeian is rubbed in and rubbed out. Nothing is left on the face. It is the *complete* cleanser.

¶BOTH OF THEM have long considered Pompeian a household product whose presence is a true delight and whose absence is a cause of regret.

¶POMPEIAN has been known to the public only 8 years, but today enjoys the largest patronage of all face creams. There are several million constant users of Pompeian. This should indicate much merit. Ask Her to write "Pompeian" on tomorrow's shopping list.

Sold by all dealers, 50c., 75c. and $1.

POMPEIAN Massage Cream

"Don't envy a good complexion; use Pompeian and have one."

Don't! Don't! Don't! If you are seriously interested in possessing a clear, fresh complexion, you **must not confuse** Pompeian Massage Cream with "cold" or "grease" creams. The latter have their uses, and we have not one word to say against them.

But Pompeian Massage Cream is entirely different in purpose, use and results. "Cold" or "grease" creams are rubbed onto the skin and stay there. Pompeian Massage Cream *enters* the pores, and in a few seconds *rolls out*, bringing with it all the infecting pore-dirt that even your best soap couldn't reach.

It is this *rolling out* feature which distinguishes Pompeian from "cold" or "grease" creams. It is this rubbing-in and rubbing-out process which keeps the skin free from blackheads, sallowness and premature wrinkles. Use all the good "cold" creams you care to, but to acquire a natural clearness and freshness you *must* treat your skin to the cleansing and stimulating effect of a Pompeian massage with Pompeian Massage Cream. All dealers, 50c, 75c and $1. Cream sent to all parts of the world, postage paid if dealer can't supply you.



Get a Trial Jar

Cut off Coupon NOW before paper is lost

You have been reading and hearing about Pompeian for years. You have meant to buy Pompeian from one of the 50,000 dealers that sell it, but perhaps have not done so. This is your chance to discover what a vast difference there is between an ordinary "cold" cream and a scientifically made Massage Cream like Pompeian. Fill out the coupon today and prepare for a delightful surprise when you receive our quarter-ounce trial jar. When writing enclose 6 cents in coin or United States stamps.

Pompeian Manufacturing Co., 3 Prospect St., Cleveland, Ohio

Library Slips Saved (one in every package) means Magazines and Books earned.

Cut out along this line, fill in and mail today

Pompeian Mfg. Co.,
3 Prospect St.
Cleveland, Ohio

Gentlemen: Enclosed find 6c. Please send me a special trial jar of Pompeian Massage Cream.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

UTICA
TRADE MARK

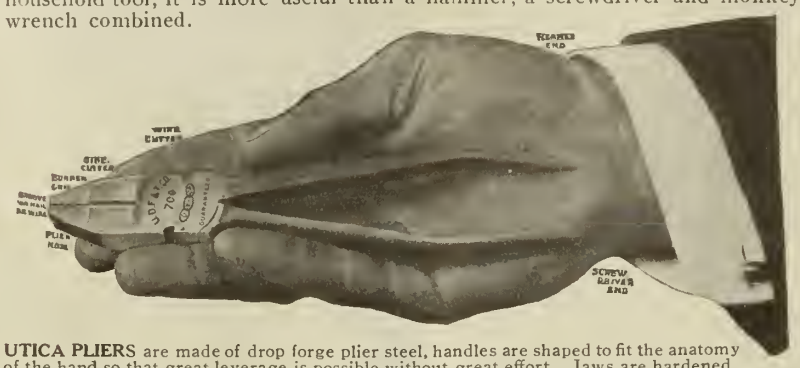
VALUABLE USES

of a tool are multiplied when the tool is raised out of the ordinary class by scientific design, selection of material and expert workmanship.

THE DEVELOPMENT OF

UTICA PLIERS

has not only disclosed many new uses for Pliers, but has also made it possible for the user to produce better results. For centuries the Plier has been neglected, changes and improvements have been few and unimportant until the present day, when a master mechanic, realizing the possibilities of the Plier, set to work to produce different tools of scientific design and shape, material and workmanship for different occupations. The result is a large variety of **UTICA PLIERS** and Nippers for the most efficient accomplishment of varied requirements. There is no longer any necessity for using soft nosed, inferior tools, awkward and inefficient, because **UTICA PLIERS** and Nippers are sold everywhere. The uses for **UTICA PLIERS** are unnumbered. As a general household tool, it is more useful than a hammer, a screwdriver and monkey wrench combined.



UTICA PLIERS are made of drop forge plier steel, handles are shaped to fit the anatomy of the hand so that great leverage is possible without great effort. Jaws are hardened, cutting edges are carefully tempered. Such quality is found only in **UTICA PLIERS**. Our tests are severe and we guarantee to make good any Utica tool that does not give satisfaction in every particular. The Trade Mark and the word "Guaranteed" are your safeguards. Buy a pair of No. 700 Household and Tradesman's Pliers today for 85 cents (15 cents extra for postage from us). Use them a few times and if you feel that you can afford to be without them mail them back to us and we will refund your money. **Sold at all Hardware and Electrical Supply Stores.** Ask your dealer for the particular **UTICA PLIER** for your requirements. If he does not carry in stock, write us and we will see that you are supplied. A free booklet showing styles, sizes and prices for everybody including

HOUSEHOLDER	LINEMAN	MILLINER	FARMER
TRADESMAN	ELECTRICIAN	JEWELER	RAILROAD MAN
AUTOIST	TELEPHONE MAN	OPTICIAN	PLUMBER
MECHANIC	MACHINIST	CHEMIST	METAL WORKER

UTICA DROP FORGE & TOOL CO., Dept. C, Utica, N. Y.

UTICA
TRADE MARK

There Are Beards

of all

Colors, Kinds and Kinks

There is the tough beard on tender faces, the rough beard on wrinkled faces, and the thin beard on youthful faces.

JOHNSON'S Shaving Cream Soap

instantly softens all beards and makes them yield easily and comfortably to the razor blade.

It soothes tender faces, smoothes wrinkled faces and freshens the skin of all faces.

It is antiseptic; it makes a quicker, **more lasting,** and a better lather than any other shaving soap, and **"the lather's the thing."**

Every Druggist Sells It

Put up in a collapsible tube containing 150 shaves—25c a tube.

Trial Tube FREE A convincing 20 shave trial tube sent for a 2-cent stamp to cover postage.



Johnson & Johnson

Dept. 36

New Brunswick N. J.

U. S. A.

THE AVERAGE MAN'S MONEY

News and Comment for Investors

The Time to Buy Bonds

ONE New York bond house failed recently because it could not sell certain securities that in more sober times would have found a ready market. Another large dealer found it necessary to transfer a big block of notes to the best known firm of private bankers in the country for the same reason. Rumors have been flying about the financial district that at least two old and well-known bond houses are in serious trouble. Nobody connected with the business will deny that the job of selling standard issues of bonds is becoming harder. The bond market is dead.

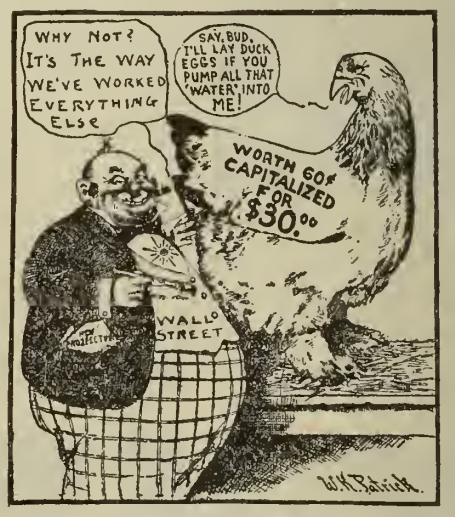
Reasons are plentiful as blackberries, of course, and the main one is lack of a tempting return. Four per cent to four and a half is the average return on perfectly safe bonds. Not enough, says the average investor, who turns to various issues of stock that yield from five to seven per cent and are likely to advance in price. High living cost creates a demand for better income returns on invested capital. So far, the buyer of standard stocks has had the better of it—the business revival has boosted their value to a rather dizzy level. Bond buyers are few and can pick and choose.

It is no new economic discovery that a good time to buy bonds is when the demand is slack and the sellers are in fierce competition. For the time is coming when hunger for the sure, if limited, returns on bond investments, and the distaste for stocks, will force the price of bonds up to a point materially higher than the present.

Convertible Bonds

A FINANCIAL writer of long experience points out that not since the panic of 1907, and the period when the short-term note was resorted to by great corporations to raise needed capital, "has a railroad of even the excellent financial standing of the Pennsylvania been able to market four per cent securities at par unless there was attached some such inducement as the convertible privilege." This suggests the very considerable advantage of many issues of convertible bonds over the straight bond obligation.

What convertibility means, of course, is that the bondholder may, at a specified future time, exchange his bond for stock at par (or a definite figure). If the stock which, in the case of most established big businesses and railroads, pays more than the interest return on the bonds, rises above par, or the convertible figure, then the bonds rise in price. On a recent day, for example, the four per cent bonds of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe sold at 100½, while the road's convertible four per cent bonds brought 115¼, practically the same price as Atchison's common stock, which is now paying six per cent. At the same time, Atchison's convertible five per cent bonds sold at 117½.



Investment Value of the Hen

Using the high financier's method of figuring capitalization, the "Wall Street Journal" suggests that the common laying hen, which is worth about 60 cents in the market, should be capitalized at $30. Net average profit from her eggs amounts to $1.50 a year, which is a five per cent return on an investment of $30. As the "Daily Oklahoman" pictures the theory, it is no less logical than scores of tricks turned in Wall Street. Until the farmer learns to capitalize his hens and cows, and unload the stock on the hopeful public, he is not likely to speak of Wall Street and the "money kings" with enthusiasm

Municipal Bonds

HOW are municipal bonds retired? Is there a special levy made or do the bonds have "first call" on any and all money received as taxes? These are two questions that have been asked by a man with money to invest. What appears below in answer is from a municipal bond expert of New York.

The bonds are paid in cash at par at maturity. Sometimes the money, or a part, is raised through another issue of bonds. Generally, the funds are provided through a sinking fund whereby a certain amount is set aside each year, which, with compound interest, equals the debt at maturity. Or a special levy may be made. Frequently the bonds mature serially and are paid out of taxes. This, of course, is tantamount in its operation to a sinking fund. Since the bonds are issued usually for a public improvement, such as a courthouse or school, the cost is distributed over a period of years, thus proving less burdensome to the taxpayers.

Holders of legally issued municipal bonds have the right to compel payment, and it is the imperative duty of the municipality issuing them to meet both principal and interest by levying a tax upon all the property within its limits. Such taxes become by law a prior lien to all other claims and must be met before satisfying any other obligations, whether contracted in advance of, or subsequent to, such tax levy. This is established by repeated decisions of the United States Supreme Court. Municipal obligations of well-established communities, if legally issued (and the dealer will see to that through qualified attorneys), are absolutely safe. Special assessment bonds, of course, are excepted; in their case it all depends upon the property assessed.

Investigation

THE following article is based on the personal experience of a man who had for thirty years been engaged in a successful manufacturing business. It takes up one of the most vital phases of the investment problem — investigation. Too much emphasis can not be placed on the necessity for getting information about bankers, promoters, and the business itself. Every source should be tapped. The average man invests a specified sum only once, and a wise choice of security, which can be made only when ample comparative knowledge is in hand, is all important. For its system and patience, the method described below is to be recommended:

For five years I have been sick, and this sickness forced me to get out of business. It is not easy to sell a manufacturing plant, but I finally came to the conclusion that I must either sell or I could never get well, and, meantime, the business would run down because of lack of attention. However, after a determined effort, much trouble and loss, I sold and had a few thousands to invest.

I thought first of my bankers, who have always treated me with great consideration and who are men of ability and probity. But they are deeply interested in a local public-service corporation, and I felt sure they would advise its securities. These may return good interest for years, but I knew of the scandals connected with its history, of its poor management, of how its stock was very liberally watered, and I knew that many of my neighbors were thinking of public ownership as a relief. Its securities were, therefore, struck off any list I might make.

After three months of thinking it over,

My Newest Confection



In Lavender Boxes only

$1.00 a Box

When you buy your first box you will get a package of Swiss Style Milk Almonds, with my compliments.

Chocolates to Suit Every Taste

T-R-I-A-D Chocolates



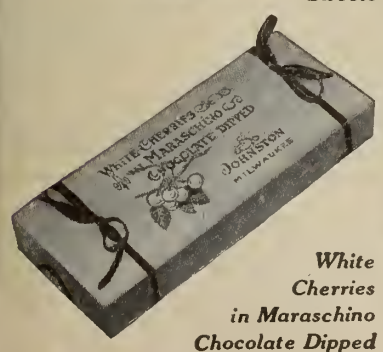
All Three in One Package



Swiss Style Milk Chocolate Creams (In Gold Boxes Only)



Original Dutch Bitter Sweets



White Cherries in Maraschino Chocolate Dipped

"CHOCOLATES EXTRAOR'DINARY"

—a brand new confection, entirely different from anything ever before brought out.

This candy is a creamed chocolate instead of a chocolate cream.

The chocolate is more than a coating—it is extra thick—three times thicker than in ordinary candy, and protects the nugget of enticing cream like the shell of a nut.

When they melt upon your tongue, the blending is perfect—the chocolate absorbs the cream and the combination is exquisite.

The unique flavor of both is apparent to the palate until the last morsel is gone.

Taste **"CHOCOLATES EXTRAOR'DINARY"** and you will say they are the finest confection ever created. Nothing can approach them for deliciousness of flavor.

"CHOCOLATES EXTRAOR'DINARY" are daintily packed in handsome lavender boxes only.

Ask your dealer for Johnston's **"CHOCOLATES EXTRAOR'DINARY,"** one dollar a box. You will receive also as my gift a package of Swiss Style Milk Almonds.

If your dealer can't supply you, pin a dollar bill to the coupon below and send it to me. I will ship you direct a pound package of **"CHOCOLATES EXTRAOR'DINARY"** together with a complimentary box of my Swiss Style Milk Almonds.

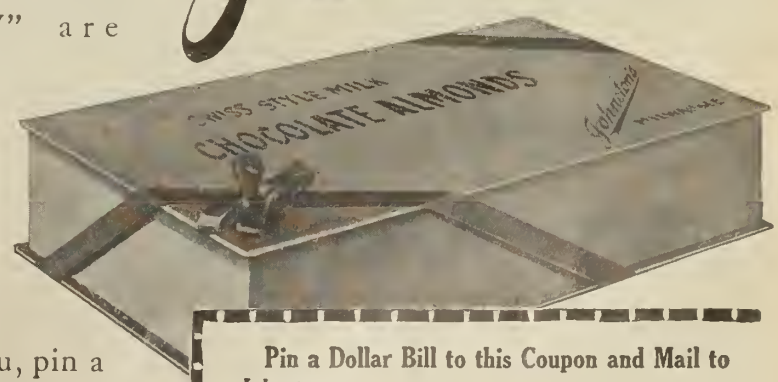
I make chocolates to suit every taste—the finest that money and skill can create. This package not only contains Creams, but Chips—Nougats—Caramels—Walnuts—Almonds—Filberts—dipped in extraordinary chocolate.

When you get Johnston's Chocolates you can rest assured you have the best.

I don't want to hurry you. But if you want to accept my free gift you must order your package of **"CHOCOLATES EXTRAOR'DINARY"** before March 26, 1910. So ask your dealer today for a package of this new confection. Or send to me direct.

Johnston's

MILWAUKEE



Pin a Dollar Bill to this Coupon and Mail to

Johnston, Milwaukee

Please send me a package of "CHOCOLATES EXTRAOR'DINARY," and also, with your compliments, a box of Swiss Style Milk Almonds. (4)

Name_____

Address_____

City _____

My Dealer is _____



BURROUGHS Adding and Listing Machines

(Nine out of every ten adding and listing machines sold are Burroughs)

BECAUSE it gives him a firmer grasp on the details of his business; it will save time; avoid worry; do the work better; earn money for him.

Your cost keeper, with a Burroughs, can in quicker time and more accurately prove cost cards, calculate cost averages, compile comparative cost cards, tabulate cost of labor, tabulate cost of raw material, tabulate factory output, extend time and rate on piece work tickets, etc., etc.

Then in your other departments the Burroughs will aid you with

Ease, Quickness and Accuracy

To make trial balances, pay-rolls, recapitulate sales, summarize sales, balance cash, average sales costs, make statistical statements, compute commissions; average expense accounts; list freight bills., etc., etc.

An investigation will prove that you cannot *afford* to be without a Burroughs. Send the coupon whether you're ready to buy or not. Get the information—study it. Don't think you know *now*—because you don't unless you have already investigated.

Burroughs Adding Machine Co.
18 Burroughs Block, Detroit, Michigan

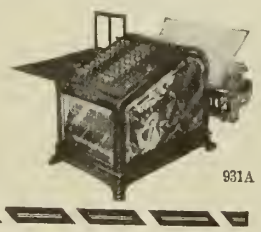
Foreign Address:
65 High Holborn, W. C. London, England

CHECK The Books that appeal to you. They are published at the dates named.

May, 1910
☐ "Cost Keeping Short Cuts"

Ready in May, 1910
☐ "A Better Day's Work" (new 4th Edition)

Name.....
Firm.....
Address.....
No. Employed.....
Col. 8-5



931A

Reserve Fund Invested in Bonds

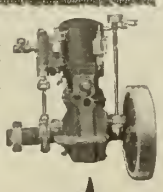
In order to afford a measure of protection against the adverse effect of unforeseen contingencies, there is a growing tendency among firms and business men to set aside some percentage of earnings as a **RESERVE FUND**, and to invest the money in sound investment bonds.

Our Circular No. 906 describes several issues of bonds which we recommend as suitable investments for a Reserve Fund, as well as for persons dependent upon income. The bonds are secured upon properties of **DEMONSTRATED VALUE AND EARNING POWER.** They yield from about 4½ to 5 per cent., and have a good market. They have been purchased by well-informed investors and conservatively managed institutions.

Spencer Trask & Co.
Investment Bankers
William and Pine Sts., New York
Branch Offices: Albany, N.Y. Boston, Mass. Chicago, Ill.
Members New York Stock Exchange

"PERFECTION" ENGINES

Simplicity, strength, reliability, unfailing endurance and great power, backed by the finest workmanship and finish are the conspicuous features of "Perfection" engines.



2 H. P. $48 Complete—ready to install

Satisfaction guaranteed or free replacement.
All sizes, 2 to 25 H. P. illustrated in our fine new Catalog. Send for a copy.

THE CAILLE PERFECTION MOTOR CO.
99 Amsterdam Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Give "The Metz" Consideration

before making your purchase.



$378 or $475

includes Bosch magneto. Schebler carbureter. Clincher tires. Oil lamps and horn. All tools.

Write for Book C. Metz Company, Waltham, Mass.

with my money lying idle in the bank, I decided upon this line of investigation:

I took the New York "Times" and "Post," the "Independent" and the "Outlook," as being papers of such high standing that they would not knowingly admit any fraudulent financial advertising to their columns, and went carefully through their financial advertising pages.

First, I wanted information, and so I did not consider those who just said they were bankers or stock and bond sellers. I had nothing definite to ask and was not sure that the comparatively small amount I had to invest would repay them for the possible annoyance of a letter.

Probing for Specific Data

I CAREFULLY considered every advertisement that offered to send booklet, circular, or other information; as a result, I sent out twenty-five or thirty postals asking for facts. I sent for circulars of two manufacturing concerns largely out of curiosity. I was practically certain that while they might be good investments, they could not readily be turned into money.

The returns from the bankers were copious, and their follow-up letters are still coming. They gave me a wonderful amount of information. I divided this into four classes, marked "keep," "possibly good," "probably N. G.," and "destroy."

In the fourth class were two real estate concerns that issue bonds on real estate, one in Seattle and one in New York. The Seattle and, probably, the New York firm offers, I believe, good investments that will bring higher returns than railroad or municipal bonds, but they would be hard to realize on should I want the money, and so were dropped out for the same reason as the manufacturing companies' bonds. The other four in this class were all from reputable firms, but they answered my request in a conventional manner, not suggesting anything definite.

Classifying the Returns

THE third class, marked "probably N. G.," were slightly less vague. One of these sent a valuable little pamphlet on "Public-Service Corporation Bonds," that gave me new and, I thought, good ideas. One or two of the letters were extremely long, containing details of the bonds which properly should have been printed in the circulars.

The second class of "possibly good" were a grade higher in giving definite information concerning investments that could be easily turned into money at a slight sacrifice. Some of these circulars showed that their authors took great pains to give full and exact information.

The first class, marked "keep," contained valuable information in the circulars—some of these amounted to small books—pleasant, sensible letters, and, compared with the others, attractive offerings. I can only express admiration for their intelligence. While the standing of these houses is no better than that of some in the other classes—remember, no fake houses were inquired of, and there was no evidence in the matter I received that every house answering was not good—yet the information they gave, and the pleasant way in which they gave it, won on me so that I would have found it hard to choose between at least three of these.

United Wireless

FOR the enlightenment of inquirers, the following is reprinted from the Portland (Oregon) "Spectator" of February 5, 1910:

"When are the investors in the United Wireless Telegraph Company to see the color of their dividends? The question arises from many sources, and is again suggested by some remarkable disclosures made recently in a Salem courtroom, where, among other things, it was shown that the receipts of the United Wireless station at that point amounted to only about $5 a month. Among other things revealed was, it seems, an admission that the United Wireless is not equipping the Chicago and Alton Road, and that the United Wireless had not purchased all the companies capable of doing commercial business in the United States, as stated in the company's literature, but owned only the American De Forest and Shoemaker companies. By reference to papers on file in the 'Spectator' office, it is seen that the former-named company, in a letter under date of June 28, 1906, stated positively that it had secured the contract of equipping the British navy, Great Britain revoking a contract with the Marconi Company for the special benefit of the De Forest Company. It does not need the emphatic denial of the British Admiralty to stamp this as untrue, nor does it need proof to show that the claim of securing a million-dollar cash contract with the Hawaiian and Philippine Islands was also untrue."

HOWARD WATCH ANNOUNCEMENT

YOU will never again be able to buy a Howard Watch for as little as $35, unless it is one your dealer happens to have in stock at this writing.

On February 1st, the E. Howard Watch Works discontinued the making of the $35 grade of Howard Watch.

We have here a compact organization of highly skilled watch-men. It takes a long time to perfect a Howard Watch—cased, timed, permanently adjusted—"seasoned" for a lifetime of service.

In its sixty-five years of history the making of a Howard Watch has never been slighted or hurried.

There are never quite enough Howards to go round. Of late the demand is such that we are compelled to concentrate on the finer movements.

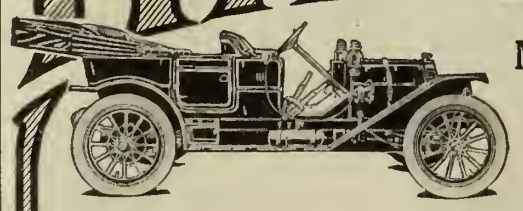
As necessity demands we will gradually discontinue the less expensive grades—thereby raising the average quality-standard of the Howards in use and incidentally increasing the value of his investment to every Howard owner wherever he may be.

A Howard Watch is always worth what you pay for it

The price of each Howard is fixed at the factory and a printed ticket attached—from the 17-jewel (double roller escapement) in a "Jas. Boss" or "Crescent" gold-filled case at $40.00 to the 23-jewel in a 14-k solid gold case at $150.

E. Howard Watch Works
Boston, Mass.

HAYNES



Model 19
$2000
Fully Equipped

YOU can get full value for your money in an automobile just as you can in other merchandise, **if you are careful in the buying.**

The Haynes is the *only* car of an established reputation, selling at a moderate price. The Haynes reputation speaks for the quality of this car—and the price speaks for itself.

Model 19 at $2000 is **fully equipped.** The shrewd buyer will get a demonstration of this much-talked-of Haynes before buying any other car—at **any** price. It represents a clear saving of $1000—a car for those wanting a $3000 car at a $1000 less price.

HAYNES AUTOMOBILE COMPANY
114 Main Street Kokomo, Indiana

SPANGENBERG'S PRACTICAL ARITHMETIC Self-Taught

ARITHMETIC SELF-TAUGHT

A plain, easily-understood volume for ALL who have not had the opportunity of learning this subject thoroughly, or who have forgotten what they once learned. 257 Pages. REQUIRES NO TEACHER. This great little book sent postpaid, for **60 Cents,** (stamps accepted), leather binding, $1 00.

GEO. A. ZELLER BOOK CO.
Est. 1870. 4466 W. Belle pl., St. Louis, Mo.

Elastic Stockings.

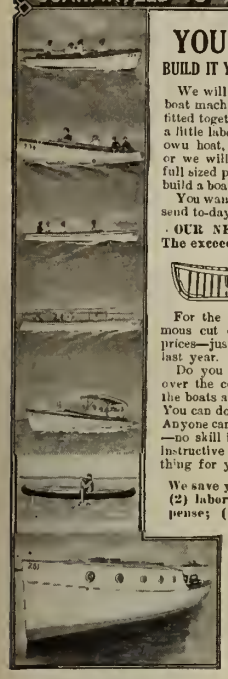
From pure gum rubber woven absolutely to your measure at the same price you pay for poor-wearing, ready-made goods.

Address Worcester Elastic Stocking Co.
458 Front Street, Worcester, Mass.



Our Stockings are the **best in the world** and our prices are the lowest. Write for booklet, self-measurement blank and information about Varicose Veins.

SHIPPED KNOCK DOWN **BROOKS BOATS** EASILY PUT TOGETHER
GUARANTEED TO BE SATISFACTORY

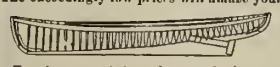


YOU WANT A BOAT
BUILD IT YOURSELF AND SAVE TWO-THIRDS

We will furnish you with all the parts of a boat machined, cut to shape, and accurately fitted together prior to shipment, so that with a little labor on your part you can own your own boat, at a price that is ridiculously low, or we will furnish you with instructions and full sized paper patterns, from which you can build a boat, by purchasing the material locally.

You want to know how it can be done? Then send to-day—not to-morrow—for

OUR NEW CATALOG No. 24—It's free. The exceedingly low prices will amaze you.



For the year 1910 we have made the enormous cut of 33⅓ per cent from our regular prices—just one-third less than they were last year.

Do you know that local boat builders all over the country purchase our frames—build the boats and sell them at a handsome profit? You can do this yourself and save the profit. Anyone can put our knock-down boats together—no skill is required. The work is a clean, instructive form of recreation—a mighty good thing for you or your boy.

We save you (1) the boat builder's profit; (2) labor expense; (3) big selling expense; (4) seven-eighths the freight.

OUR GUARANTEE is that you will be perfectly satisfied with everything you purchase of us, or your money will be instantly refunded.

BROOKS MANUFACTURING CO.
103 Ship St., Saginaw, Mich., U.S.A.
Originators of the Pattern and Knock-Down System of Boat Building. Established 1901.

Brass-Craft Outfit FREE

The certainty with which beautiful effects are obtained with our Brass-Craft outfits and our plainly stamped designs on articles of lasting worth has made **Brass-Craft** the most popular new art work of recent years.



Stippling Ink Well

Let us send you this complete outfit, consisting of **Tool for Stippling and Veining, 1 Package Polishing Powder, 1 Package Coloring Powder, 1 Fine Sandpaper, 1 piece Polishing Plush and complete material for Handsome Brass-Craft Sun Bonnet Girl Calendar, as follows: 1 Brass Panel, 1 Wood Panel, 50 Round Head Brass Tacks, 1 Brass Hanger, 1 Calendar Pad, Furnished with stamped design and full directions for making Calendar, worth $1.00**—all in neat box, **FREE** and **prepaid,** to anyone sending us 25c to pay cost of packing, shipping, etc.



Veining Plaque



Polishing Vase

Ask for Free Catalog C2

Illustrates hundreds of articles in Brass-Craft for use, ornament or profit. The above outfit offer is made for a limited **time only** to quickly introduce our splendid line of Brass-Craft goods and distribute our New Illustrated Catalog. Write today.

THAYER & CHANDLER
737-739 Jackson Blvd. CHICAGO, ILL.

Are-and-be
FLAT OPENING

Detachable Leaf Ledger
and the
Combined Journal Statement SYSTEM

are for the business man desiring to save time and still know where he's at

Send for Sample Forms and Catalog E

The Richmond & Backus Co.
Detroit, Mich.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

For the Woman of Brains

(Continued from page 40)

erated women's clubs. I am not, as it happens, a member of any but my college club. I can not speak of the club-woman with authority from experience. But from time to time, remarks made by club-women give me an inkling of the variety and energy of the civic work of the federation. The newspapers continue to "josh" the woman's club and the women continue to perfect what will, in the end, be their chief weapon of defense. It is perhaps not surprising that the politicians display no uneasiness over the colossal political power, developing so silently and so steadily in their midst. But how does it happen that the magazines continue to ignore it—magazines like COLLIER'S, for instance, which seem to be studying microscopically the whole field of human endeavor?

Mental Eagerness—Unrest

THE town in which I lived after I left college supported a flourishing woman's club. I noted with surprise and with delight that it was not the younger women who joined the classes to take advantage of its generous chances for study. Mainly it was the middle-aged women whose children had grown up, leaving them long hours of unaccustomed leisure. A woman told me the other day that she sent out a year or two ago to the women-subscribers of a socialist paper an offer to form a league for the study of the economic conditions that affect women. Five thousand women responded immediately and the league has grown steadily ever since. Back of all this mental eagerness lies unrest. Back of the unrest lies—what? I look to magazines like COLLIER'S to instruct me. Even the hullaballoo that those energetic ladies, the suffragettes, are setting up, means something. At any rate it all leads to one conclusion; few thoughtful women nowadays believe that their civil responsibilities ends with wifehood or motherhood.

Perhaps some things that individual women are doing will show, more plainly than any general statement, the new things that women are thinking.

I remember hearing my mother say that a woman of her own generation created a scandal in a small town by continuing to go skating after she was married. That is one end of it. This is the other:

In Italy, last winter, I met two charming girls who had spent three months traveling alone on the continent and who were to be there for nine months longer. They were equipped only with a smattering of French and Italian, they were fresh from a "prep" school and still in their teens. Nobody seemed to think it an unusual incident, and they themselves told me that they had met with no difficulties that their common sense could not overcome. A few months later, I talked with another woman—not in her teens but still young—who was just starting alone on a two-years' trip around the world. She was going to study the condition of the women in such countries as Japan, China, Siam, India, Egypt and Syria. At one place on the Black Sea, she will make a trip of twenty days by caravan. I cite these two incidents because nobody to whom I tell them seems to think it strange that two girls should be flying about Europe alone, or that a young woman should set forth on such a journey or on such a quest alone. And yet, two centuries ago, Lady Mary Wortley Montagu made a sensation and almost unsexed herself by traveling in the East.

All the foregoing is common enough not to invite magazine comment. But listen further: In Paris, I met two young Americans, both college women, who had been arrested in St. Petersburg for assisting the Russian revolutionists. One had just come to Paris from a winter in Finland, where, also, she had assisted the conspirators. I learned that her work there was to keep her rooms "clean"—*i. e.*, free from suspicious appearance—when in reality the dynamite used by the revolutionists was stored in her closet.

"But didn't it worry you sometimes," I asked, "to have that stuff so near to you?"

"Oh no," she answered cheerfully, "there was nothing to worry about as long as I was careful to keep my fire going. You know if dynamite is allowed to freeze, it explodes when it melts."

The Women of the Street

ALSO in Paris, I listened one evening to poetry read by its author, a woman-revolutionist, who had written it during a twenty-years' sentence in a Russian prison. That same week, I talked with a girl who had engaged in several terroristic acts and who had been imprisoned and subjected to brutal tortures. All these women told me that the prisons of Russia overflowed with girls—girls so young that many of them wore their hair in braids—girls of all ranks and abilities—girls who had con-

Don't You Want Soft, Clean and Fluffy Hair Without the Bother of Washing?



W. & B. Swedish Hair Powder
The Dry Shampoo

removes dust, grease and excessive oil after brushing, cleanses thoroughly and keeps the hair in splendid condition. 50c (by mail 60c) and $1.00 per box.

For sale by best dealers everywhere. If your dealer won't supply you, send his name with 4c and we will send you our regular 10c Sample Size together with pamphlet "How to Have Handsome Hair."

Fill out the coupon and mail it to-day

WALDEYER & BETTS
Dept. F, 170 Fifth Avenue, New York

C 10
Waldeyer & Betts
170 Fifth Ave. New York
I enclose 4 cents. Send me a liberal sample of W. & B. Swedish Hair Powder and your pamphlet, "How to Have Handsome Hair."
Name.....
Address.....
Dealer's Name.....

Necco SWEETS

Let the occasion be what it may—simple or otherwise—it's bound to "leave a good taste" if one of the 500 varieties of NECCO SWEETS be passed around—LENOX Chocolates, for instance. Produced in the most up-to-date confectionery factory in the country. Every piece sold under the NECCO seal. On sale at the best dealer's in your locality.

NEW ENGLAND CONFECTIONERY CO.,
Boston, Mass.

Crown the Feast



Chic Parisian Nouveaute

Exclusive Design Value **$1.25**

OUR PRICE **59c**



D 32693 Parisian turn-down collar, large style cuffs and Directoire jabot to match. Novel embroidery in blind and open work, combined with Baby Irish lace. Value at least $1.25, our Special Introductory Price, Set Complete, Postpaid, 59c.

Free Our Elaborate 1910 Fashion book with handsome photogravure cover. Greatest choice of Laces, Neckwear, Embroideries, etc., shown in any one book, **free** upon request. Write to-day before the supply is exhausted.

Valencia Lace & Embroidery Company, Dept. D
416 Broadway and 276 Canal St., New York City, N. Y.

BIG GASOLINE SAVER!

The most power comes from a perfect mixture—lots of air, little gasoline. But it requires a fat, white-hot spark **at high voltage** to ignite it. Batteries won't give it. So you have to use **one-quarter to one-third more gasoline than you should** or no explosion. All this wasted gasoline is **SAVED** by the

Motsinger AUTO-SPARKER
NO BATTERIES NEEDED TO START
A White-Hot Spark for a Lifetime.

It delivers from 4 volts 2 amperes to 15 volts 4 amperes (adjustable **while running**), sufficient to fire a charge under 150 lbs. compression. It is self-regulating, fool proof and so durable that Auto-Sparkers 10 years old are still giving A1 service without repairs or replacements. Gasoline saved in a SINGLE MONTH will often pay the LOW PRICE we charge. Will also charge storage batteries for ignition and lights. Ask us for name of nearest dealer and full particulars. [2]

Live Dealers Wanted.

Motsinger Device Mfg. Co
Box 472 Pendleton, Ind.



Attached to Stationary Gas Engine

GET A DIAMOND At a Special Discount



Send today for Special Discount Sheet and Price List, together with complete Geo. E. Marshall catalog, quoting our choicest qualities. You may be surprised at these discounts on rarest values.

Guaranteed Quality

Every Marshall diamond covered by a signed guarantee of weight, quality and price. This signed guarantee is backed by one of the oldest houses in the business. Geo. E. Marshall (Inc.). No one could be satisfied with the ordinary "commercial white" diamond when a genuine Marshall "F" Grade can be obtained—and at these special discounts.

Marshall's "F" Grade

"F" first and finest grade—has for years been the recognized standard of peerless quality among jewelers and diamond experts. For instance, this perfect solitaire ring, a diamond perfect in cut, perfect in color, of rare scintillating beauty—$46.00—$4.60 a month or 8 per cent off for all cash. Sent on approval, not a cent down.



CATALOG ON REQUEST

PRICE LIST and SPECIAL DISCOUNT SHEET

Now be sure to get this catalog and discount sheet and our approval-shipment offer before you buy a diamond or jewelry. *Write today.*



Send name and address on Coupon—that is all!

Geo E. Marshall (Inc.)
W. S. Hyde, Jr., Pres.
S. E. Marshall, V. P.
A. S. True, Sec.
103 State St.
Dept. 4023
Chicago
Ill.

CUT OR TEAR OFF THIS COUPON

GEO. E. MARSHALL (Inc.), 103 State St., Dept. 4023, Chicago

Without any obligation please send me at once, free, your Marshall Catalog and Special Discount Sheet with full explanation of your no-money-down approval offer.

Name.....

Address.....

No letter necessary, the coupon will do.



"That makes

100 Letters

that I have

Copied with a Single Sheet of

TRADE MULTI KOPY MARK

CARBON PAPER

Each copy is clearly legible and doesn't smut when handled. I can erase the original without smudging the copy, and I can make 20 good copies at one writing."

Send for Free Samples

We want you to learn the truth of these statements for yourself.

MULTI KOPY is made in black, blue, purple, red and green, in six varieties, to suit all purposes. This list names the varieties and the number of copies each will make:

Regular Finish		Hard Finish	
MultiKopy, Lt. Wt.,	20	MultiKopy, Lt. Wt.,	16
MultiKopy, Medium,	8	MultiKopy, Medium,	6
MultiKopy, Billing,	6	MultiKopy, Billing,	4

Star Brand Typewriter Ribbons

are guaranteed to make 75,000 impressions of the letter a or e without clogging so as to show on the paper. For every machine. All colors.

F. S. WEBSTER COMPANY
333 Congress St. BOSTON, MASS.

$1 **BREATHE-RITE** $1





If you have a proper regard for your personal appearance you should wear a BREATHE-RITE SHOULDER BRACE. It will make you sit and walk erect—will throw your shoulders back and your chest out. It is always comfortable. The added energy from your deep healthful breathing will be a revelation to you.

That Little Boy of Yours





is not getting a fair start if you allow him to sit hunched up in school, or stooped over when reading at home. He is using only half his lungs. A BREATHE-RITE SHOULDER BRACE would correct these bad habits.

BREATHE-RITE will hold the body gently, but firmly erect whether standing, walking or sitting and is always comfortable. For Men, Women and Children.

Your dealer can supply you, if he will not, send us One Dollar, $1, at once. If not satisfied money refunded. Send for illustrated booklet.

BREATHE-RITE MFG. CO., Room 1043, 45 W. 34th St., N. Y.



How to Breathe

For Health, Strength and Endurance

Read Lung and Muscle Culture, the most instructive book ever published on the vital subject of

Breathing and Exercise

64 pages. Fully illustrated. 200,000 already sold. Correct and incorrect breathing described by diagrams, etc. Book sent on receipt of 10 Cents.

P. von BOECKMANN, R. S.
Room 1373 Terminal Bldg., 103 Park Ave., N. Y.

ANTI-NICOTINE PIPE

"Get the Pleasure Without the Poison"
The Pipe They Let You Smoke at Home.
Looks and colors like meerschaum. Absorbs the nicotine and keeps on tasting sweet. You never had such an enjoyable smoke.
Order 3 or More Today.

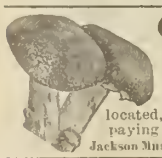


Trade Mark Reg.

40c Three for **$1.00**

Sent Prepaid Anywhere Money Back if Not Satisfactory

H. MENGES
The Smokers' Friend
129 Menges Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.



Grow Mushrooms

For Big and Quick Profits

I can give practical instructions worth many dollars to you. No matter what your occupation is or where located, get a thorough knowledge of this paying business. Particulars free.

Jackson Mushroom Farm, 5479 N. Western Ave., Chicago

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

spired—girls who had shot Russian officials—girls who had thrown bombs—girls who had fought, behind the ramparts of Moscow, shoulder to shoulder with the men.

"All the beautiful women in Russia are in prison," one said to me.

Now occasionally one hears of an isolated case of these Russian patriot-women. A few years ago the magazines echoed and reechoed with the terrible fate of beautiful, hapless Marie Spiridonova. But why do we not hear anything further about it?

But to return to woman in a more normal relation to society—there is, for instance, the problem of the stage-woman and stage conditions. Where is the knight who will enter the lists of magazine muckrakedom in behalf of the long-suffering American actress? COLLIER'S made a good start in "The Makings of an Actress." But who will go on with it? The method is easy enough. Walk the Rialto in August and pick out hap-hazard a half-dozen of the unemployed actor-women and set down the straight tales they will give you. The revelations will differ considerably from the graceful confessions made in the women's magazines by the star-wives of managers. But they will not vary from each other one hair's breadth in their revelation of grossness, brutality and cupidity, of bullying agents, venal managers, of stars whose "friend" buys them "the way to promotion and pay," of ladies who practise two professions so adroitly that the ambitious, hard-working actress, however gifted, however faithful, however beautiful, must, in the competition, go inevitably to the wall.

Then there is the problem of that great class of the world's woman-population for whom literature has turned itself inside out to invent pretty euphemisms—the woman of the street. Authorities tell us that a few women of every generation must be sacrificed for the safety of the many. Is this true, and why? What starts women in such a profession? How long do they last? What becomes of them? I suppose no American magazine would dare to investigate this subject for its women readers. And yet who has a better right to such knowledge than the sex who must bear them?

Why does no magazine establish a department to keep women informed of the medical experiments and discoveries that affect women and children? Why are we not kept informed of the legislation that will affect us? What is my position in the law in the State in which I live? How does it compare with the position of women in more conscientiously governed States and in less conscientiously governed States?

Great Women Unfairly Portrayed

A REPORTER told me once that his assignment took him to a police-station just after a man and woman were hauled in for the murder of a child. It was obvious that the man had committed the murder, but the woman could not be made to incriminate him. Suddenly a scream came from the room in which the woman was being cross-examined. The door opened in a moment or two and there was the woman with a big bruise purpling on her cheek. She was crying convulsively. Also she was telling all she knew. A sentence in an article by Prof. Münsterberg of Harvard University, called, I think, "The Third Degree" is illuminating. It ran something like this, "A rat introduced into the cell of a nervous woman criminal will do more to compel her," etc., etc. What is this business of the third degree and what can the unfortunate woman who has been arrested expect?

And then I would like to ask why none of the big women of the day is ever portrayed in the magazines except in the sugary platitudes of the professional interviewers. Take the case of Susan B. Anthony. She lived long beyond the three score and ten allotted to mankind and worked hard almost to the last moment of her life. Yet until after her death, her name was a scoff and a by-word with an ignorant many. One man I knew used it habitually as an oath. The women who lived about her knew her for a wonderful personality, untiring, unselfish, heroic, receiving the minimum of public reward for the maximum of civic service. Why did it never occur to anybody to do such portraiture of her as Lincoln Steffens, Richard Washburn Child, William Allen White, and Will Irwin have done recently for public men? Surely there's an extraordinary chance for studies in personality in a country that has produced such varying types as Julia Ward Howe, Jane Addams, Charlotte Perkins Gilman, Ida M. Tarbell, Edith Wharton, M. Carey Thomas, Emma Goldman, Cecilia Beaux, Mary Cassatt, Mrs. Fiske, Mary Anderson Navarro, Lilian Nordica, Emma Eames, Isadora Duncan, Mary MacLane, May Sutton, and, in her way, Hetty Green.

I'm not complaining. Like Hashimura Togo, "I ask to know."

AN AMERICAN WOMAN.

SHIPPED IN SECTIONS BROOKS FINISHED AT HOME

FURNITURE

GUARANTEED TO BE SATISFACTORY



Do You Know

What our knock-down furniture is?

That it is easy to put together?
That it is shipped in sections—direct from the factory to you?
That it is made of Solid Oak?
That it saves you over half?

Why? Because

You do not pay exorbitant freight charges;
You do not pay expensive crating charges;
You do not pay high finishing cost;
You do not pay jobber's profit;
You do not pay dealer's profit;
You pay but one profit only—our profit.

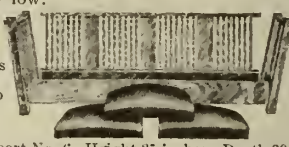
In fact, do you know that retail furniture dealers purchase our furniture—set it up—and sell it to you at a handsome profit?

Our best customer is the United States Government. We furnished one of the buildings at the Seattle-Yukon Exposition. We just furnished a large new building for the State of South Dakota. These orders run up in the thousands—purchased at catalog prices. The point is you can buy one piece at exactly the same price and terms, if desired. Send today—not tomorrow—for our

Catalog No. 10—it's free

It best tells the story—explains in detail our proposition—which is to furnish you with the best arts and crafts furniture—at a cost that is ridiculously low.

As you receive it, with cushions made ready to drop in place.



Just six joints to put together in the grooves provided

Davenport No. 6—Height 35 inches—Depth 30 inches—Length 88 inches—Legs 3 inches square.
Ordinary retail price, $50.00

Our Price, $19.25

Can be assembled by any woman. No skill required; the only tool necessary is a screw-driver, and the holes are bored. Each piece can go together but one way, and that is the right way.

Our Guarantee

You take no risk—We absolutely guarantee that you will be satisfied with everything you purchase of us, or your money will be instantly refunded—Can we make it stronger?

BROOKS MANUFACTURING CO.
103 Ship St., Saginaw, Mich., U. S. A.
Established 1901
Originators of the Knock-Down System of Home Furnishing.



"On the Work"



Will You Try One—if we send it FREE?

We want every merchant, dealer, bookkeeper and clerk who requires quick, accurate footings to prove for himself the worth and economy of the "little magician"—The

RAPID COMPUTER ADDING MACHINE

We'll send it to you on **five days' free trial**—if it pleases you, pay our price of only $25.00—if it doesn't, send it back at our expense. It does its work perfectly at any angle—can rest on any desk or on book alongside figures you wish to add. A wonder as a saver of time and errors. Capacity 9,999,999 99. Save time and money—write us today if you'd like to try one. Catalogue free.

RAPID COMPUTER CO., 1872 Tribune Bldg., Chicago

Big Profits in Vacuum Cleaning

Hundreds of Aero Power Wagons are in operation in every part of the United States, clearing from $2,000 to $3,000 a year. Exceptionally safe and profitable in cities from 5,000 up. Requires $1,000 to start—makes money at once.

The Aero Vacuum Cleaning Power Wagons are standard—established by years of use throughout the country. Write for Wagon Catalog today.

Largest builders in the world of built-into-the-house Vacuum Cleaning Systems. Send for "Stationary Plant" Catalog, stating kind and size of building.



American Air Cleaning Company
221 Sycamore Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

Fascinates Young and Old



Mono-Rail Hatching EASTER EGG

Travels 100 Feet on Inclined Wire, Revolves 10,000 Times a minute with One Pull of the Cord. A Child can do it.

This Marvelous Top apparently defies the fixed laws of gravity and equilibrium. It will spin in any position with its center line at any angle to its line of gravity. Spins on the tip of fingers, end of nose, edge of tumbler, etc.

SEE IT HATCH FROM THE SHELL?

String the wire tight, start the top spinning in carriage on inclined wire and it will travel entire length. Illustrates motion of earth through its orbit. Baffles Science, delights children, astounds adults. The more you spin it the more it will puzzle you.

Style A, Complete Outfit, **50c.** Postage 6c. extra.
Style B, Superior Quality, $1.

Wizard Top, accurately made of cold rolled steel, with turned steel bearings and heavy cast lacquered wheel; wood pedestal, winding cords, brass ring, nickeled mono-rail, two-wheel carriage, steel wire track, wooden egg, with illustrated directions.



DEALERS: Stock up now

WIZARD PATENT DEVELOPING CO., Dept. 18—129 West 31st Street, New York

SEND US 25c

(AND 10c POSTAGE)

for our big $1.00 book of plans.



"LOW COST MODERN HOMES"

showing houses from $1 500 to $3,000. All new designs.

"Palatial Modern Homes." 15th edition, with houses from $3 500 to $20,000. Price 25c and 12c postage.

"Cottages and Bungalows." (68 small houses $300 to $9,000.) Our price 25c and 5c postage.

"California Bungalows." (60 real bungalows and summer houses, $500 and up) Sent for 25c and 5c postage.

ART IN ARCHITECTURE—$1 PER YEAR
(The best magazine published)

J. H. DAVERMAN & SON, Architects
Est. 1882. 1339 Murray Bldg., GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

POWERFUL ENGINE

For High Speed Boats

Fast, powerful, 2 H. P. reversing motor, including propeller shaft, stern bearing, stuffing box, wiring, muffler, etc., a complete equipment ready to install in your own boat for $40. An engine with a wonderful record—thousands of them in use and all giving satisfaction. Adopted by U. S. lighthouse tenders, Chicago police boat service, etc. Speedy, strong, so simple a woman can easily operate it. 2 to 10 H. P.—$40 up.

This $40 motor is a remarkable value. Send in your name for catalog today. Special prices to builders and agents.



$40

NORTHWESTERN STEEL & IRON WORKS
Box 291B, EAU CLAIRE, WIS.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Collier's

THE NATIONAL WEEKLY

Containing

Outdoor America



Sloth

COPYRIGHT 1910 BY P. F. COLLIER & SON

No Other Car Did This

The Overland—in two years' time—has won the leading place in motordom. Dealers' orders for this season's delivery call for $24,000,000 worth of cars. Four factories employing 4,000 men, are turning out 125 Overlands daily to meet the unexampled demand. In all the records of what cars have done there is nothing approaching this.

The Record of Records

Here is a ear whieh, two years ago, eame into a field filled with long established competitors.

The ear had slight eapital back of it. Its maker—Mr. John N. Willys—was almost unknown. Advertising was out of the question. There were a hundred cars which seemingly had the advantage.

But the Overland was a masterpiece of meehanism. It was simple, automatic, almost trouble-proof. People who saw it reeognized their ideal of what a motor ear should be.

Wherever a sample Overland went, back eame the calls for more. Sometimes one ear would sell fifty. There eould be no two opinions about the dominant ear after the Overland eame.

Soon the demand became flood-like. Tents were ereeted as temporary factory additions. Then two other factories were purchased, all ready equipped.

Then eame the purehase of the great Pope-Toledo plant. It seemed then that demands eould hardly exceed that eapacity. But, inside of two months, we had to build an addition larger than the original factory.

Now the four Overland factories eontain 30 acres of floor space. Now 4,000 workmen turn out thirty earloads of Overlands daily to meet the increasing calls. At this writing a fifth faetory is just being equipped. On one midwinter day—February 8—we reeeived orders from dealers for the immediate delivery of 2,365 ears. Yet the Overland is but little more than two years old.

That is the reeord of reeords. And all this has been done by one car selling others. It has been done against fieree eompetition. And, until lately, Overland owners were our only advertisements.

A Car's Real Test

Makers frequently eite the road records made by ears specially built, and handled by experts.

We point to the sales reeords made by the Overland in the hands of every-day owners. That is the real test of motor ears.

Delighted Overland owners have said to their friends, "Buy a ear like mine." And the others have said it to others. When a car in that test outsells all the rest, there can be no question about it.

The car which has won this dominant place will win you when you know the facts.

The Reason

The Overland's supremaey—wherever known—is due to the following reasons:

The Overland engine is a wonderful ereation. It is so automatie, so silent and powerful, so free from the usual troubles, that it appeals to the average buyer.

The ear is amazingly simple. Three of the models operate by pedal control. Push a pedal forward to go ahead, and baekward to reverse. Push another pedal forward to get on high speed. It is as simple as walking. A 10-year-old child can master the car in ten minutes.

The Overland has less parts than any other high-grade car. One invention alone does away with 47 pieees. The car is almost trouble-proof.

Then the Overland gives far more for the money than any other ear on the market. And this year—by multiplied production and labor-saving machinery—we have eut the cost 20 per eent.

The 25 horsepower Overland this year sells for $1,000. It has a 102-ineh wheel base—a possible speed of 50 miles an hour. This is the first real automobile sold for $1,000.

A 40 horsepower Overland this year sells for $1,250, with single rumble seat. The $1,500 Overland this year gives all the power and speed, all the style and appearance, that any man can want.

Smaller makers cannot begin to compete with what the Overland gives for the money.

Ask for These Books

We issue two books—one the beautiful Overland catalog showing all the important facts. The other "The Wonderful Overland Story." Every motor ear lover should have these books. Cut out this coupon so you won't forget to write for the books today.

C 8

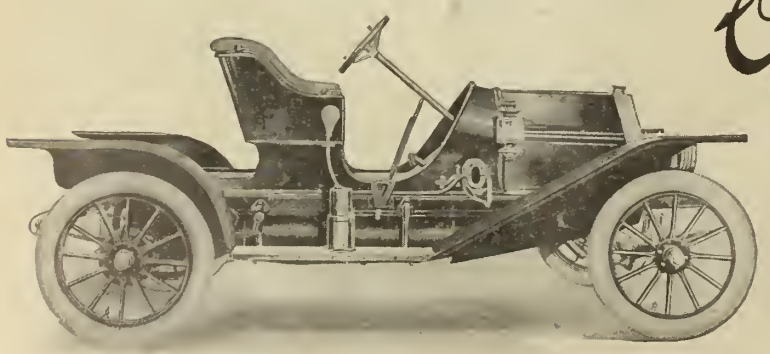
The Willys-Overland Company
Toledo, Ohio
Licensed Under Selden Patent

Please send me the two books free.

_____

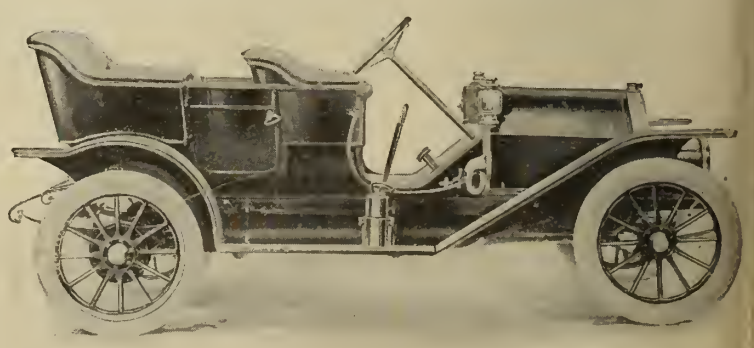
_____

The Overland (1352 A)



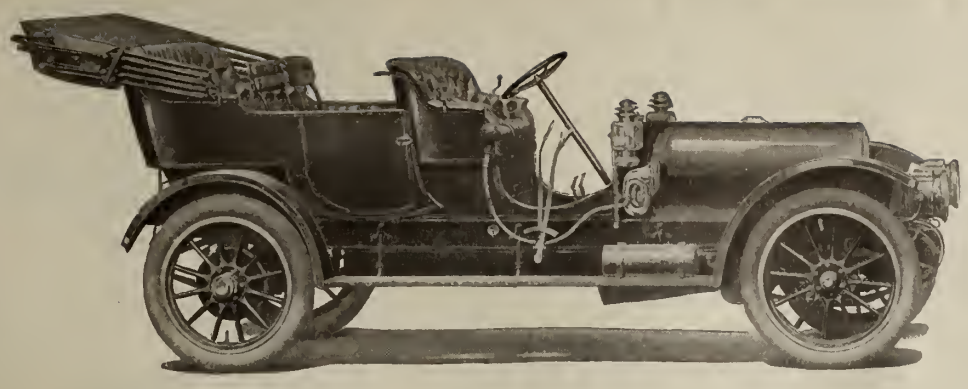
Two of the many Overland Models

All prices include Magneto and full lamp equipment



Overland Model 38—Price $1,000. 25 h. p.—102-inch wheel base. With single rumble seat, $1,050—double rumble seat, $1,075—complete Toy Tonneau, $1,100

A 40 h. p. Overland with 112-inch wheel base. Price with single rumble seat, $1,250—double rumble seat, $1,275—with 5-passenger Touring or Close-Coupled body, $1,400



Franklin

No tire trouble
No cooling trouble

Always comfortable

Strange as it may seem, the average automobilist does not know automobile comfort.

Nor does the average man know the sensation of flying in an aeroplane, and he never will unless he tries it. In the same way the automobilist does not know comfort until he uses a really comfortable automobile. He judges easy riding by what he is used to and may permit himself to be satisfied with a standard far below what he might enjoy.

Not to have full comfort is to miss the best part. What one will get in comfort, not what he thinks or believes, is what the automobile buyer wants to know. Only in this way can he get the proper standard of comfort.

Find out

If you think the ordinary automobile is as comfortable as a Franklin the thing to do is to make a comparative test.

If you think the rigid steel-frame and semi-elliptic-spring construction commonly used in any way equals the Franklin full-elliptic-spring and wood-frame flexible construction an investigation will be a revelation.

If you think a certain amount of jarring and jolting must be endured your understanding of what you are entitled to is wrong. Jars, jolts and vibrations from road shocks are no more necessary in an automobile than in a fine carriage.

Our idea of comfort

The Franklin idea of comfort is not how fast you can drive and not throw the passengers out, but how far and how fast you can drive with perfect ease and enjoyment. Built on this idea, the Franklin is always comfortable. It makes the best time; the passengers do not suffer fatigue. The automobile itself is not racked.

And comfort is more than easy riding. If an automobile is comfortable it is proof that it is a good automobile. If it is comfortable it does not pound itself; it does not deteriorate and rattle. It is easy on itself and on the tires.

Comfort and road ability

An easy-riding automobile has the most road ability. Power alone does not give road ability. Unless you can drive along smoothly and consistently you are not getting the full advantage of the power.

That the Franklin has the most road ability and the greatest endurance is evidenced in many ways, and especially by the fact that its San Francisco-New York and Chicago-New York records have stood for years unbroken. Although the roads across the country have been immensely improved other automobiles have not been able to even approach our records, which is very significant.

Advanced design

Comfort, light weight, simplicity—these are the features you want. They are the hall marks of advanced design. Comfort, the great thing to be sure of, means everything; simplicity means lack of trouble; light weight means economy and safety. On the basis of ability and staying qualities the Franklin is the lightest automobile made.

Air cooling that will not overheat

The Franklin new cooling system is the one great success of the year. The cooling system is the engine itself, there being no auxiliary mechanism—something never before accomplished. You really do not know that you have a cooling system for it requires no attention and gives no trouble. It will not overheat nor freeze.

Wrong on the tire question

The tire question, "problem" it is called, is another subject that is not understood. The standard usually accepted is wrong. The carrying of extra tires and submitting to delay and trouble are thought to be "part of the game", and so they are with the average automobile. But investigation—an effort to find out instead of accepting the common belief—will give you the proper standard. There is no tire problem with the Franklin. So reliable is the tire equipment that extra tires are not carried. The tires will not blow out. They give service for four times the mileage of the ordinary tire equipment. You can ask the tire manufacturers.

It is simple enough. Being light and flexible, the Franklin is easy on its tires. We do not stop there, but equip our automobiles with extra large tires so that the tires are not overloaded nor put under stress by fast driving.

Proof

1910 Franklins are not provided with tire carrying irons. At first purchasers were loath to accept them without such irons and without providing extra tires, but they do now—experience has proved our claims.

We have a long list of reports from owners showing almost unbelievable mileage without even a puncture.

Model G, $1850, a challenge

While we take off our hat to the many manufacturers producing splendid automobiles of medium size at low price, there has not yet been one produced that equals Franklin Model G. We brought this model out in 1906. Its tremendous success has spurred manufacturers everywhere to an effort to meet its competition. But none has succeeded. Model G is the only touring car of low price that has enduring quality. So good is it, like any Franklin, that we would match it in a transcontinental contest against any automobile made, no matter what its size or price.

Six-cylinder Model H, $3750

No Franklin ever had less than four cylinders. In 1906 when we brought out Model H other manufacturers, who had just begun making four cylinders and who had been building one, two and three cylinders while we had for years been making four cylinders, said the six was absurd. But we went right ahead, and today Franklin Model H is supreme in the six-cylinder class. Its increase in power is thirty per cent greater than the increase in weight. No other manufacturer has done this. Its upkeep is very much less than the upkeep of a four-cylinder of equal power. This is because it is lighter and because it has a very light fly wheel and is easy on all its parts and on its tires. For high power it is safer construction. A high-powered four-cylinder motor requires a heavy fly wheel, and a heavy fly wheel requires heavy construction throughout. A heavy fly wheel is hard on the mechanism and on the tires and is in itself an element of danger. To be ideal an automobile engine would not require a fly wheel. In the present development, however, the fly wheel is an undesirable necessity, but in a six it is less of a necessity than in a four.

Model D, $2800

Model D has long been the leader in the medium class. It is the best automobile for the average user. It is so well proportioned that it is large enough for touring and at the same time small enough for city work.

Perhaps you wonder why other manufacturers are so slow to employ Franklin construction—light weight, full-elliptic springs all around, wood chassis frame, large wheels, large tires and air cooling. But when you consider that in all the affairs of the world's history it is the one who stands apart from the crowd that turns out to be the leader you know the answer.

The Franklin catalogue, the clearest, frankest expression on the automobile subject ever published, will be sent free on request.

H H FRANKLIN MANUFACTURING COMPANY Syracuse N Y

Member Association Licensed Automobile Manufacturers



Choosing the Right Man

The man who is picked out for the ***big job*** and the ***big salary*** is the ***trained*** man.

You can be that man. The International Correspondence Schools will show you ***how,*** if you will mark the attached coupon, ***doing which entails no expense or obligation.***

Never mind where you live, what you do, what your age, schooling or means, mark the coupon opposite the occupation that you like, and let the I. C. S. tell you how you can become an ***expert*** in that particular line.

On an average, 300 students every month report advancement won through I. C. S. help. During December the number was 409. Is your future worth a two cent stamp?

Then mark and mail the coupon to-day

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
Box 1198, Scranton, Pa.

Please explain, without further obligation on my part, how I can qualify for the position before which I have marked X.

Bookkeeper	Mechan'l Draftsman
Stenographer	Telephone Eng'eer
Advertisement Writer	Elec. Lighting Supt.
Show Card Writer	Mechan. Engineer
Window Trimmer	Plumber & Steamfitter
Commercial Law	Stationary Engineer
Illustrator	Civil Engineer
Designer & Craftsman	Build'g Contractor
Civil Service	Architec'l Draftsman
Chemist	Architect
Textile Mill Supt.	Structural Engineer
Electrician	Banking
Elec. Engineer	Mining Engineer

Name _____
Street and No. _____
City _____ State _____

HOME STUDY

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO
OFFERS
350 of its class-room courses by correspondence. One may take up High School or College studies at almost any point and do half the work for a Bachelor degree. Courses for Teachers, Writers, Bankers, Accountants, Business Men, Ministers, Parents, and many in other vocations.
The U. of C., Div. A, Chicago, Ill.



Copy This Sketch

You can make big money as illustrator or cartoonist. My practical system of personal individual lessons by mail will develop your talent. Fifteen years' successful work for newspapers and magazines qualifies me to teach you. Copy this sketch of President Taft. Send it to me with 6c in stamps and I will send you a test plate, also collection of drawings showing possibilities for YOU.

The Landon School of Illustrating and Cartooning
1435 Schofield Bldg., CLEVELAND, O.

WRITTEN BY EXPERTS

Success Shorthand School

SUCCESS SHORTHAND TAUGHT to beginners and stenographers by court reporters. The system used by experts. Instruction by mail. Write for catalog. If a stenographer, state system.

SUCCESS SHORTHAND SCHOOL
Suite 73, 79 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.
W. L. James in charge



LEARN TO DRAW

We positively guarantee proficiency or return your money by our new method of quickly teaching cartooning, commercial designing, mechanical drawing, architectural drawing, sheet metal pattern drafting, in your own home by mail. Pay tuition on easy terms. Write today for full particulars and say which you wish to learn and write now. ACME SCHOOL OF DRAWING, 5516 S St., Kalamazoo, Mich

Do You STAMMER



Trial lesson explaining Home Instruction FREE.
GEO. A. LEWIS, 146 Adelaide St., Detroit, Mich.



TYPEWRITERS ALL MAKES

All Standard Machines SOLD OR RENTED ANYWHERE at ¼ to ½ Mfrs. Prices allowing rental to apply on price. Shipped with privilege of examination. Write for catalog "M." Typewriter Emporium, 92-94 Lake St., Chicago

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Editorial Bulletin

Saturday, March 12, 1910

Easter Number Next Week

¶ *The issue for March 19 will be a special Easter Number similar to the last Christmas Number in size, variety of contents, and features appropriate to the season. It will contain forty-four pages, sixteen in color, and an illuminated cover by C. B. Falls. There will be three stories, humorous articles and verses, several serious poems, and full-page drawings by Charles Dana Gibson and Harrison Fisher.*

Hashimura Togo Again

¶ It is with special pleasure that we acknowledge the receipt of another of Hashimura Togo's famous letters. This one is addressed to "Editor, Collier Weekly who is similar to Spring, famus everywheres for the freshness of his actions," and is entitled "The Joy-Dance of Spring." In the words of Mr. Togo, "We have now arrived to that happy dot on the Annual Almanac marked 'Spring' where it is considered necessary for human hearts to make kick-up with cheerful eye-wink, to elope with Love or do something stimulating to the Poetry Business," and his letter is thoroughly in keeping with the state of mind herein suggested. It includes some of S. Wanda's ingenious blank verse, and references to such diverse subjects as Miss Isadora Duncan and the Greek dancers, Mr. Glavis and Dr. Cook.

Fiction

¶ The stories for the Easter Number, in three very different veins, and all illustrated in color, will be:

A Slayer of Serpents
By MARY E. WILKINS FREEMAN

With Bridges Burned
By REX BEACH

Archibald's Benefit
By P. G. WODEHOUSE

¶ Mr. Beach's story is about a young man who knew a great deal about the steel business. He was a salesman, and he had handled more big jobs than any man of his age on the road, and yet, when the panic came, the firm felt it necessary either to cut his salary or dismiss him altogether. Young Mitchell didn't intend to submit to either. As he put it, "I can't, I'm married." And the girl he was married to knew something about the steel business, also, and had plenty of pluck. The plan which the two put into effect took him to London and brought him up against big English steel men—just the sort of adventure to which Mr. Beach's direct and virile style is suited.

¶ "Archibald's Benefit" is a humorous tale of a golf championship, in which love, business, and golf conflict. The scene is a select little golf club, the members of which lived and worked in New York and played in New Jersey. They didn't take their golf too seriously, and the story is one that will appeal quite as strongly to those who do not as to those who do know the game.

¶ "A Slayer of Serpents" reveals the quiet art of Mary E. Wilkins Freeman at its best. It is a story of New England, of a romance between two villagers, very typical of that life which this sympathetic realist knows so well. The slayer of serpents did kill snakes, actually, but the serpents are also symbolical of the gossiping tongues which his quiet heroism finally stilled.

Art Features

¶ In addition to the illuminated cover by C. B. Falls, the Easter Number will contain a double-page picture in color by W. Dendy Sadler, entitled "Wedding Bells," a colored frontispiece by Harrison Fisher, and a black and white drawing of a pretty girl by Charles Dana Gibson. The fiction illustrations in color are by Alice Barber Stephens, Karl Anderson, and Wallace Morgan, and the three humorous pages in color are by J. L. S. Williams, Rodney Thomson, and George Wright.

Easter Verse

¶ Bliss Carman contributes to the Easter Number a poem, "Spring's Saraband," which will have decorations by Ernest Haskell. There will be also "Easter in the City," by Charles Hanson Towne; "Resurgam," by Theodosia Garrison, and "A Song of Miss Springtime," in negro dialect, by Frank L. Stanton.

The Florsheim SHOE

LOOK FOR NAME IN SHOE

Style B 1628
The Avon



An original Freak Toe designed by Florsheim. Shown in Dull Velvet Calf.

Ordinary Lasts are responsible for most foot ills. Florsheim "Natural Shape" lasts assist Nature in correcting them.

No bruised heels or torn socks in "Hugtite" Oxfords. Just healthy, comfortable feet.

Our booklet, "The Shoeman," shows a number of "Natural Shape" lasts, one of which will suit your taste and fit your foot.

Ask your dealer about the Florsheim Shoe or send $5.25 to cover cost of shoes and express charges, and we will have our nearest dealer fill your order.

Most Styles $5.00 and $6.00

The Florsheim Shoe Company
CHICAGO, U. S. A.

DO YOU BELIEVE IN SIGNS

You Will if You Use
STATESMAN
WEATHERproof Signs

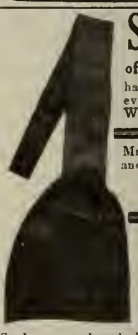
On fences, posts, buildings—they are pulling big for thousands of advertisers. Our "Glaze" finish is proof against weather conditions 1 to 5 years. Patent Clasp makes Statesman Signs the only kind you can use on wire fences. All sizes, any combination of fast colors, printed on heavy board. We prepay freight and furnish catch phrases.

Most Economical Advertising

Each sign works all hours, all weathers, for years, and costs only 1 to 3 cents. Where can you get equal service so cheap? Write now on letter head for price list, samples and book, "Do You Believe In Signs?" Some of the best concerns in your line are using our goods. Ask us WHO.

High-Class Salesmen Wanted

STATESMAN CO., 60 Jefferson Av., Marshall, Mich.



Shibboleth Neckwear

of Herringbone Weave — In Solid Colors

has "Quality." Will outwear other kinds for every thread is PURE SILK. We know because We Weave the Silks on Our Own Looms.

Made in two shapes, "SYRACUSE," (see cut) and "WEST POINT," a four-in-hand, wearable both sides.

$2.00 the Half Dozen, Postpaid

BUY THEM NOW

There's a saving. Our Guarantee protects you —Money back if you want it.

COLORS—Pearl, Royal, Tan, Navy Blue, Lavender, Plum, Black, White, Dk. Red, Dk. Green, Brown, Grey, Purple. Mention colors and shape.

Shibboleth Silk Co., 471 Broadway, New York

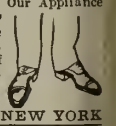
Send money order, check or 2c stamps. Write for complete catalogue L.

Old Appliance



LAME PEOPLE

Our Appliance



The Perfection Extension Shoe for any person with one short limb. Worn with any style of ready made shoes with perfect ease and comfort. Shipped on trial. Write for Booklet.

HENRY F. LOTZ, 313 Third Avenue, NEW YORK

LOTS OF FUN FOR A DIME



Ventriloquist's Double Throat Fits roof of mouth, always invisible, greatest thing yet. Astonish and mystify your friends. Neigh like a horse; whine like a puppy sing like a canary and imitate birds and beasts of field and forest

LOADS OF FUN Wonderful invention. Thousands sold. Price only ten cents; 4 for 25 cents or 12 for 50 cents

Double Throat Co., Dept. 26, Frenchtown, N. J.

JUDSON Freight Forwarding Co.

REDUCED RATES on household goods to all Western points. 443 Marquette Building, Chicago; 1501 Wright Building, St. Louis 736 Old South Building, Boston; 206 Pacific Building, San Francisco 200 Central Building, Los Angeles.

Stamp Album with 538 Genuine Stamps, incl Rhodesia, Congo (tiger), China (dragon), Tasmania (landscape), Jamaica (waterfalls), etc., 10c. 100 dif. Jap., N Zld., etc., 5c. Big list, coupons, etc., Free! We Buy Stamps. HUSSMAN STAMP CO., St. Louis, Mo

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.

Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., Washington, D. C

PATENTS THAT PAY Protect Your Idea

2 BOOKS FREE: "Fortunes in Patents—What and How to Invent" & 61-p. Guide Book. Free report as to Patentability

E. E. VROOMAN, Patent Lawyer, 852 F, Washington, D. C

PATENTS that PROTECT

Our 3 books for Inventors mailed on receipt of six cents stamps R.S. & A.B. LACEY, Dept. 51, Washington, D.C. Estab. 1869

PATENTS WATSON E. COLEMAN Patent Lawyer, 612 F St., Washington D. C. Advice and books free

Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

COLLIER'S NATIONAL HOTEL DIRECTORY

BOSTON, MASS.

United States Hotel Beach, Lincoln and Kingston Sts. 360 rooms. Suites with batb. A.P. $3. E.P. $1 up. In center of business section.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Chicago Beach Hotel 51st Boul. and Lake Shore. American or European plan. Only 10 minutes' ride from city, near South Park System; 450 rooms, 250 private baths. Illus. Booklet on request.

PITTSBURG, PA.

Hotel Henry 5th Ave. & Smithfield St. In center of business section. Modern fireproof. European plan $1.50 and up. E. E. Bonneville, Mngr.

SEATTLE, WASH.

Hotel Savoy "12 stories of solid comfort." Concrete, steel and marble. In fashionable shopping district. 210 rooms. 135 baths. Eng. grill. $1.50 up.

RESORTS

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Chalfonte ATLANTIC CITY. The one suggests the other; one of the world's most famous resorts; one of the world's most attractive resort houses. The best place for rest, recreation, and recuperation. Write for reservations to The Leeds Company. Always Open. On the Beach. Between the Piers.

TOURS
AMERICAN, EUROPEAN, ORIENTAL
Information regarding tours to any part of the world will be furnished free upon request by letter to COLLIER'S TRAVEL DEPARTMENT
420 W. 13th Street, New York

TWENTY-TOURS
Russia
North Cape
British Isles
Central Europe
Around the World
(Eastbound, Westbound, Southbound)
Which book may we send you?
Raymond & Whitcomb Co.
Delightful party to the Pacific Coast in early May.
New York, 225 Fifth Avenue
Boston, 306 Washington St.
Phila., 1005 Chestnut St.
Pittsburgh, 522 Smithfield St.
Chicago, 202 South Clark St.

SIDE TRIPS
Through Quaint and Picturesque
HOLLAND
VERY SMALL EXPENSE!
From London / From Paris / From Berlin — Start Any Time From Anywhere — 3 Days / 5 Days / 7 Days
New Palace Steamers England to Holland, via Flushing. Largest and Fastest crossing the Channel.
Write for booklets and itineraries of delightful tours.
C. BAKKER, General Agent
Netherland State Rye. and Flushing Royal Mail Route
355 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

ITALY — OBERAMMERGAU
Sail for Naples, April 2d
The Passion Play, May 16th
Send for Announcement and Maps.
Bureau of University Travel, 5 Trinity Place, Boston, Mass.

New Zealand and Australia via Tahiti Delightful South Sea Tours for rest, health and pleasure. S.S. Mariposa sails from San Francisco Apl. 15, May 21, etc., connecting at Tahiti with Union Line for Wellington. The only passenger line from U. S. to New Zealand. Only $260 1st class to Wellington and back. Tahiti and back, 1st class, only $125.
OCEANIC LINE, 673 Market St., SAN FRANCISCO

EUROPE Best Way to See Europe at Moderate Cost. Send for Booklet.
J. P. GRAHAM, IDEAL EUROPEAN TOURS, Box 1055-K, Pittsburg, Pa.
THE IDEAL WAY

"Bridge Don'ts"
For Bridge Players

A handy little book by Walter Camp, gives in condensed form for busy people the essential points they ought to know. Attractive as it is useful. Send copies to your friends, 35 cents, by mail 38 cents.

P. F. COLLIER & SON
430 West 13th St. New York City

Collier's

Saturday, March 12, 1910

Cover Design . . . *Drawn by* Frank X. Leyendecker

Preparing for the Passion Play at Oberammergau. *Photographs* 6

Editorials 7

Shall We Have an Insurgent Congress? . . Mark Sullivan 9
Illustrated with a Cartoon

The Season of Riot in Philadelphia. *Photographs* . . . 10

What the World Is Doing 11

Outdoor America

Edited by CASPAR WHITNEY

Carnivorous Man . . . . Dr. Harvey W. Wiley 15

Finding a Country Home . . . Ralph D. Paine 16
Illustrated with Photographs

Duck Hunting With a Camera . . Julian Burroughs 18
Illustrated with Photographs

When the Sap Begins to Flow . . . . Neil Morton 18
Illustrated with Photographs

Give the Girls a Chance . . . . Florence E. Canfield 20
Illustrated with Photographs

The Sportsman's View-Point . . . Caspar Whitney 21
Illustrated with a Photograph

The Secret of "Right" Garden Soil . David Stone Kelsey 26

The Marriage Customs of Birds . . Frank M. Chapman 34
Illustrated with Photographs

Volume XLIV Number 25

P. F. Collier & Son, Publishers, New York, 416-430 West Thirteenth St.; London, 5 Henrietta St., Covent Garden, W. C.; Toronto, Ont., The Colonial Building, 47-51 King Street West. For sale by Saarbach's News Exchange in the principal cities of Europe and Egypt; also by Daw's, 17 Green Street, Leicester Square, London, W. C. *Copyright 1910 by P. F. Collier & Son.* *Entered as second-class matter February 16, 1905, at the Post-Office at New York, New York, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. Price: United States and Mexico, 10 cents a copy, $5.50 a year. Canada, 12 cents a copy, $6.00 a year. Foreign, 15 cents a copy, $6.80 a year. Christmas and Easter special issues, 25 cents.*

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Change of Address—Subscribers when ordering a change of address should give the old as well as the new address, and the ledger number on their wrapper. From two to three weeks must necessarily elapse before the change can be made, and before the first copy of Collier's will reach any new subscriber.

ADVERTISING BULLETIN

NO. 46

ANNOUNCING THREE NOTABLE BULLETINS

WHEN I first undertook the preparation of these regular weekly talks on advertising, my thought was to bring about a realization of the relationship that exists between the publisher, the advertiser and the reader. In all of my bulletins this has been uppermost in my mind. I feel that these three interests are, in a sense, one.

I have received many letters commenting on these bulletins. From them I have learned much concerning the widespread, intelligent, businesslike use that is made of the advertising columns of magazines, and I have come to realize something of the value placed on them by you, Collier's readers.

It has been my desire, for some weeks past, to have a series of three bulletins to give you a comprehensive idea of the responsibility of the publisher, the responsibility of the advertiser, and the responsibility of the reader.

I know of no one better able to write about "The Responsibility of the Publisher" than Mr. Collier, and this bulletin, written by him, will appear in the next issue, March 19th. Mr. Hugh Chalmers has written a bulletin for me on "The Responsibility of the Advertiser," and this will appear in the issue of March 26th. The third of the series, "The Responsibility of the Reader," has been written by one of Collier's women readers. It will appear in the issue of April 2d.

These three bulletins will give you a better conception of the community of interest that exists between the publication and its advertisers and readers than any words of mine can convey. If you will give these bulletins more than your usual perusal, you will be conferring a great favor upon me. As I did not write them, I can tell you in advance that they are splendid.

E. L. Patterson.
Manager Advertising Department

IN NEXT WEEK'S BULLETIN—"The Responsibility of the Publisher"

Having received many requests for the Advertising Bulletins in booklet form, I have had a supply printed and have already mailed out 5500. Any one desiring a copy can secure it by writing for one.

Try This Suction Sweeper In Your Home FREE



This wonderful little machine cleans all floor-coverings thoroughly, because it combines *brushing* with *suction*.

You know how hard it is to remove adhered dirt from carpets and rugs. The *Hoover* has a rapidly revolving, soft-hair bristled brush, like that in a carpet sweeper, which brushes up the pile of the carpet and loosens the dirt. Then the powerful suction fan right behind the brush sucks up everything—fine dust, scraps of paper, pins, burnt matches, cloth cuttings and large particles of dirt. This suction opening is 12 inches wide, so you can go over the floor in a third of the time usually required. The pile of the carpet is left standing upright, bright and fresh as new. There is no hard nozzle to rub off the nap—the only part of the *Hoover* which touches the carpet is the soft, hair brush.

You simply guide the machine—the little motor does the work at an average cost of three cents a week for current. So simple you can understand and operate it the first time. We furnish extra nozzle attachments for cleaning curtains, furniture, and for blowing up pillows, mattresses and drying hair.

HOOVER SUCTION Electric SWEEPER
We let you try it FREE

If your house is wired for electricity, send us your name and address, and we will ship you a Hoover to try Free. You can compare it in actual use with any other vacuum cleaner, and if you do not find the Hoover the most satisfactory, return to us and we will pay express charges both ways, or mail coupon for our booklet, "The Hoover Way," and additional details.

THE HOOVER SUCTION SWEEPER CO.
Dept. 58 NEW BERLIN, OHIO

COUPON
The Hoover Suction Sweeper Co. [31]
Dept. 58, New Berlin, O.
Please send me your free trial offer and free booklet, "The Hoover Way."
Name .....
Address .....
State .....



For Your Boy's Development
Give him a year's subscription to this great boys' magazine. It makes boys alert, active, thoughtful, ambitious to DO things, to BE somebody.
The American Boy
is just bubbling over with good ideas for boys. The best stories, articles by experts on practical work in carpentry, mechanics, electricity, gardening, poultry raising, photography, outdoor sports and games. Fine illustrations. Send $1 for a full year. 10c *at news-stands.*
SPRAGUE PUBLISHING CO.
96 Majestic Bldg.
Detroit, Mich.

LEARN PLUMBING
A trade that will make you independent for life. Hours Shorter—Pay Bigger—Demand Greater than most any trade. You need no previous experience. Our practical methods enable you in a few months to hold position as skilled plumber or conduct your own business. Catalog sent free.
ST. LOUIS TRADES SCHOOL
4445 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.
BIG PAY SHORT HOURS

Study Homoeopathic Medicine
Homœopathic physicians are demanded by many towns that are still unsupplied. Hahnemann Medical College offers excellent courses in every branch of medicine. C. Henry Wilson, registrar, 3129 Rhodes Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.



PRINT Your Own Cards, circulars, book, newspaper. Press $5. Larger $18. Rotary $60. Save money. Print for others, big profit. All easy, rules sent. Write factory for press catalog, TYPE, paper, &c.
THE PRESS CO., Meriden, Conn.

School Information Free catalogues and advice of all Boarding Schools in U. S. (State whether girls' or boys'.)
AMERICAN SCHOOL ASSOCIATION
935 Broadway, New York, or 1515 Masonic Temple, Chicago

LIBRARY TRAINING SCHOOL, Carnegie Library of Atlanta
A complete course of technical training for library work. Entrance examination to be held in June. For catalog apply to Julia T. Rankin, Director, Carnegie Library of Atlanta, Ga.

LOOKING FOR A SCHOOL OR CAMP?
YOU CAN FIND *the* SCHOOL WANTED
by writing School Agency, 527-41 Park Row, N. Y.



Anton Lang, the Christus of the play—a potter by trade



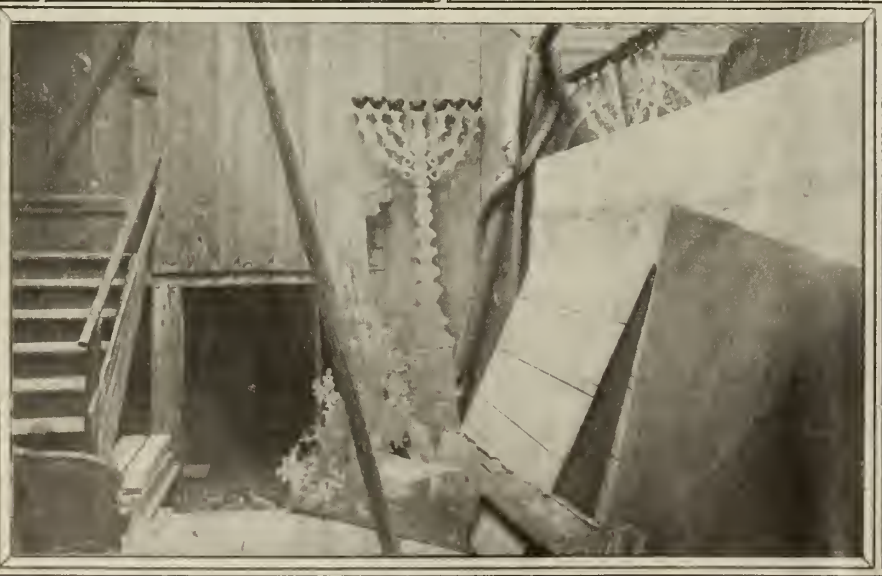
The children of Anton Lang, who, when grown, may possibly be enrolled among the characters



Sebastian Lang, a wood-carver, who portrays Ananias



Oberammergau, the Bavarian village where, each decade, the Passion Play is presented



Behind the scenes in the theater—the cast numbers about five hundred



Painting the scenery—the production has become the life interest of the villagers

Preparing for the Passion Play at Oberammergau

Thousands of Americans will travel to the famous Bavarian village during the coming summer to witness this great spectacle. The performance occupies a whole day, and will be given at various dates from May to the end of September. The custom was established in 1633, when the peasants, in order to prevent a recurring blight upon their flax crop, made a vow to Heaven that they would portray, every ten years, the sufferings of Christ. All the actors are villagers, who, by virtually living their parts, have developed extraordinary dramatic power

Collier's

The National Weekly

P. F. COLLIER & SON, *Publishers*

Robert J. Collier, 416-430 West Thirteenth Street

NEW YORK

March 12, 1910

Veracity, Etc.

WHEN THE BALLINGER INVESTIGATION opened, the committee seemed eager to have charges formulated. Mr. PINCHOT'S statement must have satisfied them. Among the most serious charges is that which we have been referring to so long—wilfully deceiving the President, who certainly is an "easy mark." In this aspect, the following facts become perhaps the most important of all developed in the course of the investigation:

On July 20, 1907, representatives of the Cunningham group of coal claims gave to the Guggenheim-Morgan Alaska Syndicate an option for one-half interest in these claims; on December 7, 1907, the option was accepted and became a binding agreement; the agreement was in force throughout the year 1908, and has been ever since.

On March 6, 1908, CLARENCE CUNNINGHAM states *in an affidavit* that "the Guggenheim Syndicate . . . is not directly or indirectly interested in the said coal lands, and that they have never been interested."

In another *affidavit* of September 4, 1908, CUNNINGHAM reaffirms that statement and adds that he "knows of no individual entryman in said [Cunningham] group of entries, that has any contractual obligation, of any nature whatsoever, with the Guggenheim Syndicate, or any other syndicate or corporation whatsoever, or any of their agents, whereby his claim or entry, or any part thereof, is disposed of, or to be disposed of, encumbered, or in any wise pledged, in any sense whatever."

This September 4 affidavit was prepared by BALLINGER, who had meanwhile become the counsel of the CUNNINGHAMS; it was presented by BALLINGER to Secretary GARFIELD, in the hope of inducing him to order the Cunningham claims to patent. Obviously, CUNNINGHAM'S *sworn statement* was made with the intention of wilfully deceiving Secretary GARFIELD. The investigation will doubtless disclose whether CUNNINGHAM is the only guilty party.

Chief of Field Division SCHWARTZ has a habit of illuminating dark places in BALLINGER'S career; he is a man of perspicacity, an easy letter writer, and free in expressing his opinions confidentially within the official family. It was SCHWARTZ who characterized the affidavit of September 4, 1908, which BALLINGER had prepared after he became attorney for the Cunningham group, in the light of all that he knew of the case when he had previously represented the other side as Land Commissioner, thus: "It is ingenious but not convincing, although the showing is ex parte and made after several weeks' very careful consideration by CUNNINGHAM and his attorneys."

It was SCHWARTZ who recognized in December, 1908, that "the people need every ounce of power to prevent Alaska frauds that will by comparison make past land frauds appear as petty larceny."

It was SCHWARTZ who then recognized that "*every man on the Coast who knows anything knows the* GUGGENHEIMS *do and will control the coal situation unless at once forestalled.*" Was BALLINGER ignorant of what was known to all the world?

It was SCHWARTZ who suggested the explanation of how Assistant Secretary PIERCE came to make his amazing decision which, unless reversed by the Attorney-General through GLAVIS'S interposition, would have accomplished BALLINGER'S purpose of validating the fraudulent titles to the Alaska coal lands: "It is the curse of kings to be attended by slaves that . . . on the winking of authority . . . understand a law."

It must have been another such decision of Assistant Secretary PIERCE to which SCHWARTZ referred when he wrote the following, in which the italics are ours:

> "I came very near getting a grouch to-day when PIERCE ordered me not to take any 'unfavorable action on Siletz Indian Homestead' until such time as Mr. FINNEY might return from his leave and digest a lot of papers and petitions, etc., sent to the judge and by him forwarded here. The thing I did not like was that PIERCE refused to give us any written order in the premises. *I told Judge* BALLINGER *about three months ago that this Alaska business was badly loaded*, and the judge told me—some fellows got their ears [so] close to the ground that they could not hear anything. I tell you now that there is a worse load in this Siletz matter."

By all means let the Investigating Committee inquire into the Siletz Indian Homestead.

Occasionally we are impressed with the long arm of coincidence; constantly we observe the laws of cause and effect. Is the following to be explained as coincidence, or as causal in its nature?

On June 21, 1907, HORACE TILLARD JONES, special agent of the Land Department, was (in the absence of BALLINGER from Washington) directed by the Acting Commissioner to "make a thorough, complete, and energetic investigation of" certain charges and "all other like violations of the law in reference to coal entries in Alaska," being specially enjoined to do this "to the exclusion of any other business." He immediately proceeded to Alaska, and, returning to Seattle July 20, 1907, learned that Commissioner BALLINGER, who was there, wished to see him. On July 20, 1907, also, CLARENCE CUNNINGHAM, ex-Governor MILES C. MOORE, and A. B. CAMPBELL, representing the owners of the Cunningham claims, gave to the Guggenheim-Morgan Alaska Syndicate an option on a one-half interest in their coal claims.

Immediately thereafter, Commissioner BALLINGER modified the Jones instructions and directed him, instead of making "a thorough, complete, and energetic investigation," to make only a partial investigation into the alleged frauds, as he thought that "it would not be right to disturb the title to any of these lands upon which large sums of money had been spent and various small investors had risked their money." It was his opinion that the laws relating to coal in Alaska should be changed anyhow, and he wished merely to get data "so as to enable him to speak intelligently before Congress."

So JONES'S investigation was stopped, until, on December 7, 1907, GLAVIS went to Washington and forced the Department to order the investigation resumed. It was on December 7, 1907, also, as we have said, that the Guggenheim-Morgan Alaska Syndicate accepted the option to purchase a one-half interest in the Cunningham claims upon the issuing of the patents. Ex-Governor MILES C. MOORE, of the Cunningham claimants, proceeded to Washington and conferred with Commissioner BALLINGER, who, regardless of the direction given to GLAVIS a few days earlier to investigate thoroughly the alleged frauds in these claims, "clear-listed" them and hurried them on to patent.

COLLIER'S numbers among its personal acquaintances many of the prosperous and respectable. When Mr. GLAVIS'S article was put into our hands it had no title, and we selected as the heading: "The Whitewashing of Ballinger: Are the Guggenheims in Charge of the Department of the Interior?" Our respectable friends thought this yellow and shocking. What do they think now?

Who can fail to respond sympathetically to the tone in which the discharged agent communicated to the President his intention to publish the truth, which truth he ultimately did publish in our issue of November 13:

> "September 20, 1909.
>
> "THE PRESIDENT:
>
> "*Sir*—I have laid before you all the essential facts in my possession regarding the official conduct of certain cases by the Department of the Interior concerning coal lands in Alaska. As chief of the field division directly concerned, and because of the tremendous values involved, I felt my personal responsibility most keenly.
>
> "The evidence indicated that a great syndicate is trying to secure a monopoly of this coal, in direct violation of the law. Ultimately I felt myself obliged to appeal to you over the heads of my superior officers in order to bring about the enforcement of the law, which, in a measure, would concede these coal lands to the people at large. I deemed it my duty to submit the facts to you and I can not regret my action. Since there may be now even greater danger that the title to these coal lands will be fraudulently secured by the syndicate, it is no less my duty to my country to make public these facts in my possession, concerning which I firmly believe that you have been misled. This I shall do in the near future, with a full sense of the seriousness of my action and with a deep and abiding respect for your great office.
>
> "Respectfully, L. R. GLAVIS."

It is no joke to "buck the System." Mr. GLAVIS, for example, is likely to lose the results of all the work he has done since he was dismissed. The Ballinger attorneys made a perfectly absurd attempt to show that his land dealings since leaving the service were improper. Nothing could be more absolutely free from impropriety, but the result will probably be that the Land Office, having discovered a way to revenge itself on GLAVIS, will be able to prevent his carrying out his land enterprise, by the sheer use of arbitrary power. Patriotism is expensive.

An interesting light was thrown upon the veracity of Mr. BALLINGER, when even Senator ROOT, who has shown himself firm as a rock for the Administration, was driven by his mere strength of intellect to describe as absolutely absurd Mr. BALLINGER'S contention that he was forced by the Comptroller's decision to abrogate the cooperative agreement between the Bureau of Indian Affairs and the Forestry Service. Mr. TAFT, it will be remembered, swallowed this statement of ACHILLES cheerfully and inserted it as his own view in his famous letter of September 15. Also, it is worth notice that the President endorsed features of the Ballinger conservation bills so outrageous that they had to be entirely changed as soon as they were attacked by GARFIELD and PINCHOT.

BALLINGER is now engaged in "saving" the Hetch-Hetchy Valley, and doubtless he will get Mr. TAFT'S simple soul on that proposition also. ACHILLES is never so happy as when he is making a loud noise for virtue at the very time when he is pulling off something satisfactory to private companies. The Hetch-Hetchy Valley situation must have pleased him from the crown of his head to the soles of his feet. He is able to advertise himself as the saver of scenery at the moment that he is having the even more solid satisfaction of rescuing chestnuts for the Spring Valley Water Company, JOHN HAYS HAMMOND, and other substantial potentates. Opposition to allowing San Francisco to use this water has come from three sources. There is a camping company, containing the honored name of JOHN MUIR, which is genuinely upset because its camping privileges will be somewhat, although very slightly, curtailed, a matter of importance no doubt, but somewhat less important than the San Francisco death rate from typhoid fever, and the price that the ordinary citizen of San Francisco has to pay for pure water. Second, there are a large number of well-meaning human beings scattered throughout the country who can always be started baying by any loud assertion about beauty and desecration. There is actually to be no injury to any beauty, but these citizens, not knowing that fact, naturally follow the noise and help to make the word "scenery" ridiculous. The third and only effective opposition to the policy carefully determined by ROOSEVELT, GARFIELD, and PINCHOT, and supported by the best-informed and fairest citizens of San Francisco, comes from the owners of competing water supplies. When the President was in San Francisco a former public official with a splendid record tried to call his attention to this water question, of such intimate concern to that great city. What did the President say?

"JACK HAMMOND, over there [at the same table], knows all about that subject."

Indeed, JACK HAMMOND does. He is now trying to sell to the city for a million dollars competing water of his own, which he formerly offered at about one-third the price. The President, on every subject, believes every word the HAMMONDS and the BALLINGERS pour into his good-humored brain. He thinks he has a judicial temperament, and in conversation frequently appeals to this possession, as evidence that he is likely to be right. Alone in his library, with law books and an abstract case, he may be fully as judicial as he imagines. In the world of men, he is the toy of the politicians, lawyers, and money-makers with whom he plays golf, walks, and eats—the most gullible President, in regard to his associates, since GRANT left the battlefield for the White House.

Sentiment *versus* Science

CREDULITY IS SHOWN in no subject more thoroughly than in the violent and uninformed crusade now being made against scientific experimentation on animals. From a recent Philadelphia newspaper we take a paragraph which refers to Mr. COLERIDGE of England, the gentleman who had to pay thousands of dollars under the strict British libel law for one of his many misstatements on the subject:

"With great earnestness of manner, Mr. COLERIDGE, amid responsive applause, declared that the evidence was cumulative and complete that the mortality had increased since the use of the serum treatment. In support of this declaration he quoted from British statistics and said the death rate had gone up for diabetes, diphtheria, tetanus, and other diseases in which serum was used, and that the mortality had decreased in bronchitis, convulsions, dropsy, measles, whooping-cough, and scarlet fever, for which no serum was employed in their treatment."

Think of a man being received in this country, and fêted, who is capable of stating that the mortality from diphtheria has increased! Any one who wishes the statistics can find them in the "Bacteriology of Diphtheria," edited by NUTTALL and GRAHAM-SMITH, printed in Cambridge, England, 1908. On pages 601–608 are given the records for these cities: New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Berlin, Boston, Breslau, Brooklyn, Cologne, Dresden, Frankfort, Glasgow, Hamburg, Königsberg, Liverpool, London, Munich, Paris, Pittsburg, and Vienna; and on page 611 is a condensed table giving their compound statistics. These tables are from the official records. Mr. COLERIDGE has also taken his figures from the records, and we therefore feel it necessary to say that he has probably shown something more than ignorance, namely, a studied effort to deceive. He must know that what was formerly called croup, and especially membranous croup, was really diphtheria, and that therefore a large part of what in the early records was called croup is now classed under diphtheria. He must also know that, regarding this modern death rate, his figures make no distinction between cases where antitoxin was given and cases where it was not. In New York City the death rate, where antitoxin is given in the first twenty-four hours, has been brought down *to 1.6 per cent*, or practically nothing. The immense *decrease* in diphtheria is one of the greatest triumphs of modern medicine, but it has been paralleled within the last two years by the decrease in the mortality rate of spinal meningitis, brought about by Dr. FLEXNER by a very few experiments on animals in the Rockefeller Institute, which is now the central target for the agitators. The incredible falseness of COLERIDGE can be measured by his statement that antitoxin is used because private manufacturing firms have sought to increase their business. In this country antitoxin was first introduced by the Health Department of New York City, and now many of the cities and States provide it *free*. COLERIDGE, and the anti-experiment crowd in general, promise to take from ANANIAS any distinction which may still serve to keep his memory green.

Underneath

WITH LENT comes a certain amount of facetious allusion, in joke and picture, treating the season as a mere respite from social stress, a forty days' break in the calendar, a ban merely upon creature comforts. The really ennobling idea that lies beneath is thus outlined in HERRICK'S poem, "To Keep a True Lent":

"Is this a fast, to keep
The larder lean,
And clean
From fat of veals and sheep?
. . . . . .
"No: 'tis a fast to dole
Thy sheaf of wheat
And meat,
Unto the hungry soul.

"It is to fast from strife,
From old debate
And hate;
To circumcise thy life.

"To show a heart grief-rent;
To starve thy sin,
Not bin:
And that's to keep thy Lent."

The formation of character is not at bottom a negative process. In the garden and landscape of the soul it will not do simply to root up the weeds and nettles. Blossoms and good sound grass must be planted also. Lenten observance should not be renunciation of "the will to live." To get its meaning it should be filled with definite achievement. The glory of such a Lent is that it need not terminate with Easter.

Talk and Talkers

THERE ARE PROBABLY not many places where better talk may be heard than in the University Club of Madison, Wisconsin. There you will find EDWARD ROSS talking as well as he wrote in his "Sin and Society," which was both clever and sound. "Above all," he says, "don't let the big crooks spoil your peace of mind. If you lose your own happiness and sense of humor in trying to reform things and regulate such of the modern trusts as work evil, then they have defeated you personally, even if your cause wins." There you will hear JOHN R. COMMONS, the labor authority, tell how JOHN GLENN, director of the Russell Sage $10,000,000 foundation, saw a man in the Pittsburg mills who had been working twenty-four hours without a rest. That was the real beginning of the Pittsburg Survey, which tore the roof off the coy and hidden overwork in the steel city. Of an evening WILLIAM HENRY will drop in—the ex-Dean of the College of Agriculture. He is the man who invented the "Short Course," which brought the farmer boys from all parts of Wisconsin up to the capital to learn how to be better farmers—between the fall harvesting and the spring plowing. He tells how he used to preach the gospel of scientific agriculture up in the northern counties, when every man in his audience had come to the little schoolhouse on skees, balancing with the long pole. FREDERIC C. HOWE, the authority on municipal problems, will be describing to a sofa group how the Swiss make money and conduct a prosperous democratic government on the profits of "white coal." One of the State Library Commission will fill an evening with dramatic human accounts of reaching the obscure and neglected corners of the State with good literature. Some lumber town, half deserted, where the boom has died, will have a true citizen in the person of a widow with three children, who is willing to be traveling librarian for her community. Day by day she will drive about in her sleigh, whose box bottom is loaded with books sent her by the State for her neighbors. Such is no touched-up picture of the University Club, whose members talk well, because they are doing loyal work.

A Man of Strength

PROFESSOR WILLIAM GRAHAM SUMNER of Yale, whose life was recently despaired of, now seems out of danger, and not only New Haven, but the whole country, is to be congratulated on retaining this figure, in spite of the fact that his working days apparently are over. In many ways he is unlike the average college professor; for example, in his stalwart physique and his militant, dominant, and yet winning, ways with crowds of men. He has a rough manner, a voice which he himself twice described as "cast iron," and a face with the deeply chiseled lines of a veteran. In his lecture days he had a staccato way of clearing his throat which became a famous characteristic. He was emphatically masculine and altogether not unlike the popular idea of SAMUEL JOHNSON. The quality of his voice, however, and the bark on his manner, were powerless to hide from his classes his good feeling and his search for truth. He was personally popular in college, as he still is everywhere, and his classes for many years averaged over one hundred men. He has lived to see some of his ideas displaced or outworn. His *laissez-faire* political economy could scarcely survive in an age of the Pittsburg Survey, the eight-hour laws, and the discovery of the toxin of fatigue. Other of his theories, such as that of world-wide free trade, are growing into favor, though slowly, with the gradualness of a natural process. Sincerity, clear thought, and the tenderness of an unusually virile man are the personal characteristics of a notable character now saved to American life.

Shall We Have an Insurgent Congress?

Whether the Insurgents Are to Control the Republican Party Will Be Determined Between Now and November

By MARK SULLIVAN

THE next few months, filled with debates on new legislation, will be important in the present Congress, which is now in session at Washington; *but they will be even more important as respects the next Congress.* The present Congress is in existence—every individual in it holds his title sure; public opinion can do little to affect its course.

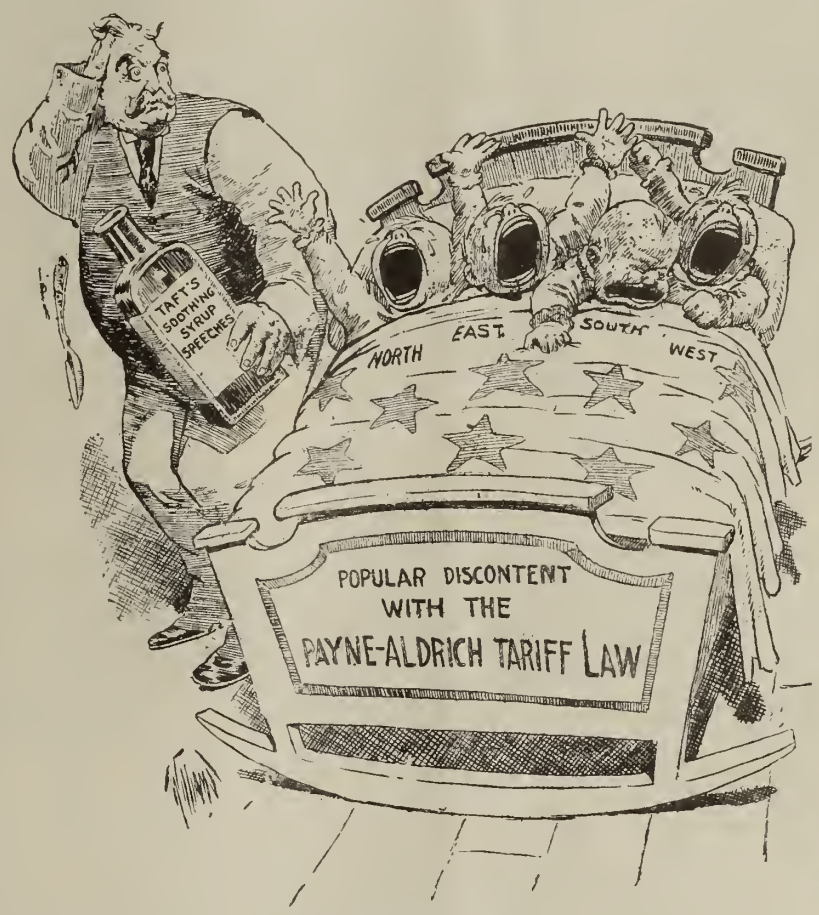
But public opinion can have its own way with the next Congress; not one member of the Sixty-second Congress has yet been chosen; within the next few months the personnel of the new Congress will be largely determined; within the next seven months it will be wholly settled.

The difference between the people and the machine is that the people don't wake up until the nominations are made; the machine is quietly at work six months in advance. If every voter in the United States should make up his mind to-day that the next Congress shall be high in character and ability—if each voter would hold himself responsible for knowing the character and political principles of each candidate in his own district, then the Sixty-second would be the greatest Congress in American history.

During April several Congressional districts in Indiana will nominate their Republican candidates for the next Congress. (There is no State-wide law as to date; each district is a law unto itself.) In May every one of the twenty-one Congressional districts in Ohio will make its Republican nominations; in the following month Pennsylvania's thirty-two Republican nominees will be chosen. Whether the Insurgents or the Standpatters will control the next Congress, whether Cannon will be the next Speaker, will be determined at these and other primary elections and conventions during the coming weeks.

There is no question of the dominance of Insurgent sentiment throughout this country; the danger is that because Insurgency has no bosses and no machines, it may fail to be effective. The stand-pat Republicans control the organization nearly everywhere.

Are you sure that the Republican candidates for nomination in *your* district are men who will support Insurgent principles?



The Unhappy Father

From the Boston "Herald"

Putting Congressmen on Record

MOST of the Republicans now in Congress are candidates for re-election. To them, during the past few weeks, a good many hundred voters have addressed letters—each voter writing to the Congressman from his own district. The letters have been either identical with the following, or some slight variation of it:

"DEAR SIR—I understand that you are a candidate for the Republican nomination for Congress in this district. As a voter in the district, I wish to ask you these questions:

"1. If elected to Congress, will you vote *for* or *against* Cannon for Speaker in the Republican caucus?

"2. If the Republican caucus should nominate Cannon for Speaker, will you then vote *for* or *against* Cannon in the regular session of Congress?

"If you will be good enough to let me know your position on these questions, I shall feel that I can cast my ballot more intelligently. Thanking you for the favor of a reply, I am, Yours very truly."

To these letters there have been some hundreds of replies, and these replies are a study in the infinite range of mental and verbal variations that lie between candor and evasion. For example, a candid one:

"1. Against. 2. Against."

These two words are the reply of Hon. E. H. Hubbard of Sioux City, Iowa, member from the Eleventh Iowa District. When one of his constituents, Mr. O. A. Hammond of Spencer, Iowa, wrote him the letter quoted, Mr. Hubbard wrote the word "against" opposite each question and returned the letter. For Mr. Hubbard, of course, such a reply. He is an Insurgent, he comes from an Insurgent district in an Insurgent State.

Esch's Reply

HERE is a reply equally candid, from the Representative of the Seventh Wisconsin District:

". . . I would say that, should I be reelected, I would not support Mr. Cannon either in or outside of the Republican caucus. I am still of the opinion, as publicly announced some two months ago, that the present Speaker will not be a candidate for reelection as Speaker. Yours very truly, JOHN J. ESCH."

Thinks Cannon Will Not Run

THE most prominent Republican Congressman from Missouri, Mr. Richard Bartholdt of St. Louis, takes refuge from answering the question directly by saying he doubts whether Cannon will run again:

"ST. LOUIS, MO.

"MR. D. HOGAN,

"Replying to your letter of the 8th inst., will say that there is great doubt whether Mr. Cannon will be a candidate for reelection as Speaker. In this event, your questions are of no concern. The Speaker of the next Congress will in no event be elected until December, 1911, which is two years hence, and no human mind can foretell what will happen in the course of such a long period of time. I am friendly to the Speaker because he has been friendly to me and to St. Louis and to Missouri interests, and in view of what he has done for us, every good man in Missouri who is familiar with the true situation should be impelled by mere gratitude to have a friendly attitude toward him. Very truly yours,

"RICHARD BARTHOLDT."

Congressman Bartholdt's plea isn't wholly disingenuous. The present Congress expires next fourth of March. The next Speaker will be elected whenever, after that date, the new Congress assembles. But in any event, *the next Congress is being chosen now. Who the next Speaker will be is being determined, as a matter of fact, now.* We hope a sufficient number of Mr. Bartholdt's constituents will take this matter up to make him see the expediency of going on record with a brief "for Cannon" or "against Cannon."

From Congressman Vreeland of New York

CONGRESSMAN VREELAND of New York has received from the Speaker some of the best committee appointments within his gift. Presumably, he ought to be for Cannon for Speaker. If he is, he should have the courage to say so. He writes a brief letter:

"LITTLE VALLEY, N. Y.

"A. G. WHITING.

"*Dear Sir*—I have your letter of January 18, with blank enclosed. Inasmuch as the election of another Speaker is about two years away, I do not care to take any stand on what my action might be at this time. E. B. VREELAND."

Yes, but the question of Mr. Vreeland's own election is only six months away. (In New York, the Congressional nominations are made in September.) Unless Congressman Vreeland's constituents act *now*, they will have forever lost their chance to influence the choice of the next Speaker.

A Public Service for Every Voter

COLLIER'S has more of these letters from Congressmen and will publish them. **Every voter can perform a public service by addressing these questions to all the Republican candidates for the Congressional nomination in his own district.**



A detail of Philadelphia policemen shooting at the rioters in the windows of the Baldwin Locomotive Works



Two young trouble-makers gathered in



Another incorrigible arrested



Seizing a striker who has been beaten a street-car motorman



The way in which the State mounted police guarded a corner—their horses were drawn up ready for a charge in any direction

The Season of Riot in Philadelphia

What the World Is Doing

A Record of Current Events



Rescuing a motorman who had been beaten by the rioters

Brickbats in the City of Brotherly Love

¶ 1, A transit company, staggering under bonded indebtedness and a past life of stupid public-defying history; 2, A few thousand employees, living through a summer of discontent and, as the result, of insolence to the traveling public; 3, A weak police force, fed by the company and friendly to the strikers, the tools of all factions, and the masters of no situation; 4, A seething underworld of wild boys and vicious hoodlums in three sections of the city, careless with bricks and guns—and all four groups the products of a politically corrupt city—these were the elements which made Philadelphia look like a hotbed of anarchy and murder. It wasn't real anarchy. The city was not undergo ng a reign of terror. The long schooling of corrupt politics had let slip into momentary acute rebellion a few of its choicer graduates. The Philadelphians were not worried, though they were inconvenienced, but the outside world was amazed and misinformed

"OH! Gussie, see me," said the littlest girl from Gimbel's, as she rode on a cane-bottomed chair in a canvas-covered delivery wagon past her Market Street friends. For her it was pleasant enough for a few evenings to have a three-mile drive home instead of the usual trolley ride. After that, she and the rest of the wage-earning city grew weary of paying out twenty cents for the ride where ten cents used to do.

By dusk of Wednesday evening, February 23, the town of Philadelphia looked like the scene of a vast county fair. Every sort of carry-all had backed up into the Market Street section, the heart and core of the city. Express wagons, delivery wagons, vans, buggies, surreys, carry-alls, and every other creature that moveth on wheels, had been thrust into service. "Ten cents a ride" was the current rate, say from Sixth and Market Street to Lehigh Avenue. Some conveyances and routes cost more.

Several of the points are rightly open to discussion, but one thing is sure. A few thousand men and a handful of officials, when they fight out a dispute, have no right to inconvenience an entire city. The little shop-girls were paying ten and fiftcen cents a ride morning and evening.

The nub of the Philadelphia trouble is the fight for a closed shop. The men wished grievances to be submitted through their one union committee. The company adhered to the following statement:

"Employees shall be free to join or not to join any organization and may present their grievances to the company individually, or, if members of any organization of employees, by a committee or the representatives thereof, and there shall be no intimidation or discrimination against any employees so doing by any officers of the company or their subordinates."

"The Keystone"

AS ALWAYS in such disputes, a pseudo-union sprang up—the Keystone—which offered the company its excuse for refusing to deal exclusively with the organized men.

During recent negotiations between men and officials, the company avoided friction by discharging no men. In a force of 6,600 men, in normal times several men a day are discharged for various sorts of misconduct. The company allowed these cases to accumulate for a month, and then discharged 173 men in one fell swoop. Some of these were men who had been prominent in the union. The company believes this accumulated discharge was a purely necessary business proposition. They refer to it as if it were a pacific measure. As such it was a failure. It was about as tactful a proceeding in an overcharged atmosphere as it would be to assassinate the Czar in order to further the Hague tribunal. Out came the union men in a rush, and Philadelphia walked. The air and the eyes of beholders have been clouded with other issues, such as the six tickets for a quarter, and twenty-five cents an hour pay for the men, but it is unionism that is the heart of the fight, and the company is ready to combat unionism to a standstill. It is a continuation of the fight of last summer between company and men, which was temporarily and imperfectly calmed in this wise: Boss McNichol, chief engineer of the well-oiled Republican machine, came to the rapid transit company on the final evening before the primaries and commanded them to sign an agreement with the strikers.

"Sign the agreement," he said to the traction officials, "or I'll pull every policeman off the cars."

To pull the police from the cars meant unprotected cars, and deserting motormen and conductors among the men still loyal to the company. So the company groaned and signed and bided their time.

The results of that settlement were good for the union, but not good for the individual members. The first year of a union is severe on the men and on the company alike. The union gave a summer and fall of insolence. The motormen ran past patient waiting citizens at street corners. Some of the conductors at times were insulting. When a protest was made, they would point to their union button and say: "That'll take care of me."

The average Philadelphian cordially dislikes and distrusts the trolley company. The present company, which is a ganglia of holding companies, inherited a large amount of evil history, bad name and savor, and bonded indebtedness. All the brilliant deals which the Whitney-Elkins-Widener crew had put through in their masterful days are still remembered against the company.

Its management in recent years has been weak and at times ill-advised, with small understanding of public feeling. Only recently the company had agreed to let the public buy six tickets for a quarter. Then it smashed that agreement with scant apology.



Mounted Police Dispersing the Mob

This trained body of State police—185 men—handled with ease the riots which the whole Philadelphia force could not subdue. They could ride up or down flights of steps at will



The rout of the Fencibles—a militia organization



Arraigning C. O. Pratt, the strike leader, in Central Court

The Civic Stockholder

THERE have been annoying happenings all along the line, which have alienated the public and made the employees distrustful. Such was the appointment of Clarence Wolf as one of the city's representatives on the board of directorate of the company. At the time he was serving in that supposedly unbiased civic capacity he had large stock holdings in the company. The howl arose, loud and long, and he came down. Later he became vice-president of the company. George Earle was a cleverer man when

What the World Is Doing: A Record of Current Events



Anniversary of the Sinking of the "Maine"

With sixty-one bodies still buried under the wreck, on the twelfth anniversary of the sinking, February 15, the battleship was decorated with a large garland, and a memorial bronze tablet. The Spanish War Veterans of Havana, and the Daughters of the American Revolution conducted the ceremonies. The sentiment is very pronounced in Cuba that the United States should raise the ship and recover the dead



The End of a Political Career

The remains of the old Auditorium at Columbus, Ohio, which collapsed from the weight of snow on its roof, February 18. In this hall have been held practically all the State conventions in the past twenty-five years. Upon its floor were nominated for Governor of Ohio William McKinley, Myron T. Herrick, John M. Pattison, Judson Harmon, Joseph Benson Foraker, and Tom L. Johnson. It also sheltered the great banquet in honor of the "Old Roman," Senator Thurman, at which President Cleveland was a guest



Floral Wealth in Logged-off Land

The most important use to which these tracts have yet been put is in the raising of Holland bulbs—tulips, narcissus, and gladiolas. In Whatcom County, Washington, the United States Government, having imported a great quantity of bulbs, maintains an experimental farm near Bellingham. Whatcom County bulbs, it is estimated, will reproduce at a very profitable rate commercially—or about five-fold in two years

he sold his stock at a loss of $30,000 and went on the board of directorate for the city. The recent devices put out by the company to win the men and the public were the quaint old-time catch-affairs which experience has proved inflame rather than allay a labor dispute. When men are struggling for a union and a higher wage scale, betterment attempts generally prove to be irritants. In all sincerity and good faith, Mr. Wolf strolled down Market Street one day and purchased seven pianos to be installed in the car barns, so that melody might flow when the men were waiting for their "swing." But "they didn't play the right tune," as Pratt told 150 Germantown sympathizers. Old-age pensions, which spring from long service in a job whose very nature is short-term and changeable from the life itself; death benefits—these and other motions of the company toward friendliness seemed to the men of doubtful and distant avail.

The Company-fed Police

DURING this strike the policemen on special duty were fed at the expense of the Rapid Transit Company. The policeman entering a restaurant passed over to the proprietor a printed slip, O.K'd in red ink by the company, good for a meal. Of course, arrangements like this seem to a group of militant strikers like collusion between the company and the City Hall. So of an evening all through the whirlwind tour from Frankford to Germantown in the "Evening Telegraph's" automobile, you would hear the organizer, Tim Healy, rouse the men with his phrases on "that gang of City Hall grafters." The trolley employees distrust the Director of Public Safety when he issues such orders as that of forbidding the wagons, carry-alls, hacks, and all the forty other types of emergency vehicle to ply their trade. This forces the people back on the trolleys and so aids the company to win the strike.

The accumulated irritation of all these blunders gave the union its ground of appeal to public sympathy. It also gave the town hoodlums their annual opportunity for the rough-house and joy-ride spirit. Gangs of boys spiked switches, wrecked nearly 1,000 cars, threw bricks through glass, and pulled guns on unpopular characters, such as scabbing motormen. The idea of a city in disorder, with the forces of anarchy reigning, was untrue to the situation. Hoodlums and boys, some for fun and the joy of heaving a brick, and others out of the love of mischief-making, wrecked the cars of a company whom they and many other Philadelphians dislike.

The striking union car-men did not disapprove of the vandalism. On the contrary, they were glad it took place. But they had been carefully coached by their leaders to keep clear of violence themselves.

The Lawless Gangs

THE center of the turmoil, the Kensington region, for some years has been annoyed by gangs of rough-housing boys. The fact is the police are personal friends of pretty much every one in the district. And besides that, the police have to keep on such friendly terms with the local residents that they can march one, two, or three of these local residents into the voting booths at primary and election time. The police have been deeply in politics for many years, and are chosen and retained in many instances more for their readiness and efficiency in rounding up voters for the primaries and election day than for deadly sternness in dealing with law violation. Genial weakness is the impression which many of them make. One of the kindly brotherhood told the "Outlook" and COLLIER'S representatives, who were acquiring local color from his companionship, how twenty of his fellow policemen manned a trolley-car during the desperate doings of Washington's Birthday. When the bricks began to journey through the windows from the holiday crowd, the twenty fearless men lay down on the seats and floor and floated past the troubled area. It would be hard to imagine twenty men of the Federal troops lying down to a riot.

It is only fair to add that when the policemen were shifted from their wonted beats to other sections of town—as the Kensington men to West Philadelphia—they did better patrol work, and inflicted some desirable roughness on the strange faces.

On Tuesday, February 22, the State Fencibles, a social organization of youthful warriors, were assaulted by the women and driven into car barns with a severe loss of prestige. Pretty girls from Kensington, full of holiday cheer, stuck lemons on the bayonet points of the brave but blushing laddies. A swift order to charge bayonets and rush the crowd would have resulted in lemonade rather than blood shed.

Then came the State Police, and 185 men did what 3,500 had balked at. It was pretty to watch the State Constabulary at work. They are used to dan

What the World Is Doing: A Record of Current Events

ger zones. They are hard as nails. The car on which the writer was coming in from Kensington came to a standstill. The mob grew like a Hindu fakir's plant as soon as the trolley stalled. One minute later five constables had ambled up. One of them rode at the crowd on the northeast corner. A pedestrian started to argue. The officer gave him a long-arm punch in the neck which drove him against the wall of the corner saloon. Then the mounted man continued his ride up the dark street, surrounded by the semi-hostile group. It was swift and nervy work, and it availed to spoil the growth of a mob and a riot.

The union men on strike have behaved admirably. The writer visited them down till three A. M. in their secret meetings, and there wasn't a single drunken man among the 200 or 300. Their discipline was admirable, their talk decent. One man would yawn: "I got to bed at one o'clock, and had just four hours of sleep." That man lived several miles away from his car barns, and had been sleeping of nights on a cot one flight over the men's headquarters. There is always something rather gallant in seeing a body of men struggling for a cause larger than themselves. And it was good to be with those compact, earnest gatherings of men, with not a drop of liquor in them, and no dirty talk passed around, waiting up all night till three o'clock of the morning for a brief talk from their strike leader.

"C. O."

"KEEP away from the rum-shops. Preserve law and order. Be good to the public. Stick to your union." This was the line of talk passed out to them by Pratt and Timothy Healy.

C. O. Pratt, national organizer and spear-head of the present strike, is a highly temperamental person, nervously alert, with brown eyes so swift-darting as to give the effect of a squirrel. His cascading black hair is shot with gray. His skin is dark brown. The man is like some agile woods creature. He has the personal magnetism of a matinée actor —the sort of person whom women find fascinating. That flaming red tie of his, starting out in sudden color from a fancy white waistcoat, was like the snowy plume of Harry of Navarre to the strikers. Some of them watched it in almost hypnotic fascination. One of them in the Frankford headquarters kept muttering: "Oh, you red tie." The company made Pratt a hero by having him arrested for inciting to riot. The particular incident with which the evidence connected him was one in which he was not present. Some of the testimony used against him was faked.

Both the men and the company are ready to fight to a standstill. A general strike, made by the other unions in the city, will be less effective than in most cities, as the city of Philadelphia is weak in unions, most of its workers being unorganized.

As the strike trailed its slow length along, the department stores began to grow worried by the falling off of custom, and brought pressure to bear on the local papers to tame down the anarchistic stories of a city rocking to its fall. Also, through the newspapers they attempted to force the company to arbitrate.

The Week

THE Dalai Lama was deposed as head of the Tibetan Government on February 25 by the Chinese Government. He was arraigned as an "obstreperous profligate, an unsuitable leader of the Lamas."

The French Minister of Public Works has admitted the employees of the Division of Posts and Telegraphs to a consultative function by means of delegates. This means that the French Government recognizes employees' unions.

The "Firstborn of the Commonwealth Navy" has been christened, being the first of three destroyers now building on the Clyde for Australia.

Surrounded by radical members and by Irish members, on whom his power is dependent, the English Prime Minister faces a sea of troubles. Many of his followers insist that he shall make the abolition of the veto power of the House of Lords the paramount issue. On February 25 the United Irish League decided not to support the new Junior Lord of the Treasury in his by-election. This attitude serves to emphasize their distrust of the Liberal position on the House of Lords. To the "Saturday Review" the Irish Cause is "just the game of a number of professional politicians." It goes on to say in the same winsome strain: "In the old days Liberalism had some ideals, principles. Now its business —or at least the business of its Radical wing, the paramount partner—seems to be to appeal to the beast and the belly."

Of Halley's comet Sir John Herschel is quoted



The Opening of Parliament

The royal carriage, bearing the King and Queen, passing by the House of Commons. The third Parliament of Edward VII, elected after the extraordinarily bitter campaign of the Budget, met on February 15 for organization; and on February 21 assembled for the formal opening ceremonies, including the speech from the throne



COPYRIGHT 1910 BY THE NATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION

The Senate Committee to Investigate the High Cost of Living

Recently appointed to investigate the reasons for the high prices on foodstuffs. Sitting from left to right are: Senator James P. Clarke, Arkansas; Senator Joseph F. Johnston, Alabama; Senator Reed Smoot, Utah; Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, Massachusetts; Senator Jacob H. Gallinger, New Hampshire; Senator Coe I. Crawford, South Dakota; Senator P. J. McCumber, North Dakota; Senator F. M. Simmons, North Carolina



Visitors to a Giant Cruising Steamship at San Francisco

The touring steamship "Cleveland" on its cruise around the world stopped at San Francisco, and, on February 4, a public reception and inspection was held. More than 20,000 persons visited the vessel, which will call at Honolulu, Manila, and Oriental and Mediterranean ports before returning to New York

What the World Is Doing: A Record of Current Events



Zulu rams imported from England



A group of the ewes from Professor Bell's experimental flock



The head of an English Zulu sheep

Transplanted Zulu Sheep

Beinn Bhreagh, Professor Alexander Graham Bell's experimental aviation station near Baddeck, N. S., is the scene of an interesting venture by the distinguished scientist which hardly comes within the scope of his other activities. Professor Bell has imported from England a flock of twenty-two sheep of a breed never before seen in America. A few English noblemen have found them very useful in keeping the grass trim upon their large estates, but that might have been done by almost any other breed of sheep. The fancy for this breed is probably on account of their picturesqueness. Graced as they are by four horns, Professor Bell is of the opinion that the heads of the rams will be as highly prized as are some other heads of wilder sheep. Between and above the pair of curling horns at the side there are two other straighter horns, and the heads of the older rams are extremely good. This breed of sheep is thought to be of Zulu origin. They make very fine mutton, and their wool is plentiful, of a coarse variety. Specimens will be presented by Professor Bell to the Canadian Government and to the Carnegie Institution for evolutionary experiment

as saying "the whole comet could be squeezed into a portmanteau."

Six corporations and their twenty-one individual heads, composing the "Meat Trust," were indicted in Jersey City on February 25 by the Grand Jury of Hudson County. The corporations, accused of conspiracy, of creating a monopoly, and "of unlawfully raising the price of said meats and poultry," are the National Packing Company, Morris & Company, Swift & Company, Armour & Company, the Hammond Packing Company, and the G. H. Hammond Company.

In a speech at Newark, New Jersey, on February 23, the President told how all the newspapers had united in hammering the Administration and treating it "in a hostile tone of contempt and a disdainful tone of patronizing friendship." He dealt with Government expenses and revenues, and how it is proposed to appoint a Congressional Commission looking toward a general reorganization of the departments of the Government with a view to reducing the expense of administering the Government. "It has been stated on the floor of the Senate that it will be possible by this commission to reduce the cost of administering the Government $100,000,000 a year, and that if a free hand were given to a business man the reduction in the expense of administration might be doubled or tripled."

"You're Another"—at Albany

SENATOR ALLDS, as the opening thrust in his defense, resigned his post as president *pro tem* of the New York Senate—and *ex-officio* leader of the majority. Following this, his attorney, Martin W. Littleton, started a back-fire of charges at Senator Benn Conger and the bridge companies with which he is connected. Mr. Conger is the accuser of Senator Allds, and declares that the former leader received $1,000 out of $6,000 paid to legislators in 1901 to obstruct highway measures. The reason, explained Mr. Littleton, why Senator Allds resigned his place was to meet the accusations man to man, and without the advantage of office. While the attorney promised that the defense would show for Senator Allds a complete alibi from bribery, his speech was mainly emptied upon the methods practised by the bridge companies. These, he asserted, were a band of "conspirators leaving a trail of corruption among town officials throughout five States." And he pledged himself to show that Senator Allds had always been a consistent enemy of the bridge interests, but that he had voted their way in obedience to the wishes of United States Senator Platt, his party commander. Letters from Senator Platt to Mr. Allds were read in substantiation.

The movement toward a wider investigation of the Legislature was badly scattered on February 21. After having waited almost a week for the resolution introduced in the Senate by Mr. Wainright to reach the House, Assemblyman Lewis Stuyvesant Chanler asked for a thorough investigation of the lower body. He wished to lay open any act of its membership which might be questioned, in order to clear the Assembly's name. Speaker Wadsworth thereupon left the chair and made a sharp reply from the floor. He declared that if accusations were definite and at hand the Assembly at once would take them up; but he did not believe in wasting the time of the State in a still-hunt for material. The resolution was lost, 75 to 33.

The testimony of Senator Benn Conger ended on February 22. The last sitting drew out several new names. Frederic W. Sage, a contractor from Beaver Falls, Pennsylvania, Mr. Conger testified knows who made the demand from Albany for $10,000 in 1905. A fund for this purpose was left in the custody of John Newell, a bridge agent of Albany. Also, the evidence proceeded, in 1903 Senator Conger paid $5,000 in bills to Colonel George W. Dunn, chairman of the Republican State Central Committee, in the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York City, with the understanding that the "strike" legislation, regarding the bridge companies, should be warded off. On the final afternoon, Mr. Conger, who had sat on the stand for a week, sprang to his feet in protest against the drilling of Mr. Carr. He appealed to Senator Davis, chairman, to relieve him from a heckling which played upon his physical weariness. Overruled, he testified that $12,050 all told had been elicited from the companies—$6,000 in 1901; $1,050 to Colonel Dunn, Republican State chairman in 1902, and $5,000 in 1903.







Bidding Farewell to the Sea

Rear-Admiral Uriel Sebree retired February 19 as commander-in-chief of the Pacific fleet and from active service in the Navy. He was succeeded by Rear-Admiral Giles B. Harber. After the change of flags on board the armored cruiser "California" at San Francisco, two unusual personal tributes were paid to the retiring chief. As he left the flag-ship the six captains of the armored cruisers acted as sideboys, and the rowing-barge in which he was pulled ashore was manned by officers of the "California." In the center picture, Admiral Sebree is saying good-by to Captain W. S. Benson, his chief-of-staff



The crowd of applicants lined up in the hall



The room has been converted into a camp

Homeseekers Waiting for an Explanation from the Secretary of the Interior

One hundred and fifty-six men and women, prospective homesteaders for the Yuma Reclamation district, began forming a line in front of the United States Land Office, Los Angeles, twelve days before the filing-date, March first. The reservation had been advertised by the Government to be allotted according to "First come, first served." On February 19, however, a telegram came from the Secretary of the Interior ordering the line dispersed, and declaring the tickets, numbered and vouched for by the police, to be of no value. The applicants, who had gathered in from all parts of the United States, on February 21 sent a telegram of protest to the Secretary, inquiring the reason for reversing the original order. While waiting for a reply, they hired a hall, and with cots and blankets, maintained their line. They organized themselves into an association, and resolved to fight all intruders for what they regard their rights, in case the land is thrown open to a general scramble



Carnivorous Man

An Explanation of the Use and Abuse of Flesh Foods and Other Diets

By Dr. HARVEY W. WILEY

THE increasing price of food products, especially in meats, is awakening a lively interest in the United States on the subject of dietetics, both as the subject is related to hygiene and to domestic economy. Meats, as a rule, are the highest-priced food products which are consumed. Any excess in the use of meats beyond that which is normal consequently imposes a financial burden upon the community which might well be removed. On the other hand, the question may arise if there be any danger to the human race in total abstention from meat products?

The animal man is a creature of environment. Food is one of the chief factors in the forces that have made man what he is. Since the dawn of history man has been an omnivorous animal. All the data of prehistoric history show him to have been so from the start. Man is, therefore, to-day what he is because from the first he has been in part a meat-eater. A survey of the present state of the history of man shows that he is still a meat-eater in all parts of the world, whether he lives the primitive life of the savage or the sedentary life of a scholar. Any theory of diet which would exclude meat from man's diet is abhorrent to the fundamental principles of his existence. In order that there be no misunderstanding of terms, let it be known that the term "meat" as used herein embraces any and every product of animal life, including eggs and milk. What follows, however, applies particularly to the consumption of the flesh of animals.

Meat, as thus restricted, comprises a diet consisting chiefly of protein and fat. The protein contains nitrogen as one of its essential constituents and also sulphur—and when burned in the body, as it is in the course of its nutritive career, it produces heat and energy, and forms urea and other nitrogenous degredation products. The fat of flesh contains no nitrogen nor sulphur, and when burned in the body produces heat. The heat of combustion of food is measured by calories.

The Heat Value of Meat

THE calorie is the amount of heat that will raise one gram (kilogram) of water one centigrade degree, or one gram (pound) one Fahrenheit degree. A gram of fat represents in round numbers 9,300 calories and a gram of protein an average of about 5,500. Since protein is not completely burned in the body, its nutritional calorific power is only about 4,100—the same as that of sugar or starch. Lean meat has an actual heat value as a food equal to that of sugar and a potential value far greater. Fat meat has a heat value two and a quarter times greater than starch or sugar, and is more easily burned in the body than a carbo-hydrate. To a man engaged in active physical life, heat is one of the most important products of food. Hard physical exercise uses up an enormous quantity of heat. Hence a man at hard physical labor requires a relatively larger quantity of fat meat, sugar, and starch. A fine food for hard labor is corn-bread, fat meat, potatoes, and molasses, and in a quantity furnishing well above 4,000 calories a day for a man of 150 pounds weight. On the other hand, a man of extreme sedentary habits does much better on a diet of lean meat, wheat bread, and beans or peas. According to the commonly accepted theory of fat production, one of sedentary habits would likely acquire the fat habit—eating rice, potatoes, and sugar—and be in danger of growing inordinately stout. On the contrary, the day laborer could eat very large quantities of these products without danger of acquiring a fat-forming habit. Meat, especially lean meat from this point of view, should form a proportionately large portion of the diet of the indoor man, though perhaps no larger in quantity than that of the man at hard labor. From the point of view of excessive fat, the man passing from outdoor to indoor activities should eliminate potatoes, rice, and corn-bread from his diet rather than lean meat.



Hawaiians Eating Poi

This is a pasty substance, ground from the root of the taro and stirred around in a bowl, where it is allowed to ferment. It is eaten with the fingers. The Hawaiian Islanders live largely upon poi and fish

COPYRIGHT BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD

In the light of the above facts it is not strange that men on a rice diet have shown such remarkable examples of physical endurance. On the other hand, when there is need of a sudden and extreme activity, as in an athletic contest or a battle or a hunt, the meat-fed animal has exhibited a strength, a fierceness, and a dash that perhaps a vegetarian could not equal. The meat-fed hound can soon run a rabbit off its legs, but a fox will give him a run worth the money. It is a matter worthy of consideration by our vegetarian friends as to what organic shape would finally come to man fed from infancy, were it possible, exclusively on vegetables. In my opinion, very few infants would live through the first year. If milk be admitted as a diet, pure vegetarianism fails, and its whole theory is directly opposed to dietetic orthodoxy.

The Risk of Change

BUT granting the use of milk until the child is weaned, no one can foretell the race and individual disasters which would threaten man doomed forever to a vegetable diet. They must be quite or at least almost as deplorable as would follow the adoption of the other extreme of a purely meat diet. Man, of all animals, is the most adaptable to a new environment. There is no doubt that man could exist for an indefinite time after the period of infancy on an exclusively vegetable diet, but it is probably certain that profound changes in his structure and nature would in time occur. The ratio of the relative extent of his digestive organs would first be changed. The vegetable undergoes its chief digestion after it leaves the stomach. On the other hand, lean meat undergoes its chief digestion in the stomach. The vegetable digestion is relatively slow. An increase in the relative length or volume of the stomach and other intestines would eventually be produced. This would alter the shape of the abdomen and profoundly affect the functional activities of the other organs. Would such changes be beneficial? The answer is: "The risk is too great." Were it possible to prescribe an exclusively vegetable diet for men from this day on, I should despair of the Republic. The latest researches of physiology teach us that there is a certain correlation of the functions of the different organs of the body. The excretions of one organ are messengers of peace and harmony to the others. These migratory "harmones" help to coordinate and stimulate all the functions of the visited organs. Such a profound change in the course of metabolism as a vegetarian diet would produce could not fail of leaving its effects on the heart, the brain, the kidneys, and organs of reproduction, and it is impossible to suppose that the final result would be otherwise than disastrous. The careful student of biological science, interested in the welfare of the race, would surely hesitate to force such a radical budget through the house of his dietetic peers. I for one have no ambition to be the Lloyd-George of this theory.

Meat is a considerable part of the diet of progressive nations. Even the Japanese, regarded by many as a rice-eating nation, consume enormous quantities of fish provided by the country's relatively great length of coast line. A study of the diet of the Japanese soldier in time of war will show generous proportions of protein afforded largely by dry fish. I heard the surgeon-general of the Japanese navy say that in his opinion the dread disease beri-beri was due to the too large proportion of rice in the sailor's diet.

How Much Meat is in a Normal Diet?

EMERICH, the celebrated Munich specialist in cholera, ascribes this disease to nitrates in the blood coming from nitrates in the food. These nitrates are found more generally in vegetables than in fresh meats. I am decidedly of the opinion that one eating only vegetable foods would be far more obnoxious to infectious diseases than if he should live on a mixed diet. A generous diet of milk, eggs, and meat is prescribed for patients suffering from tuberculous affections. No physician prescribes potatoes and beans for a convalescent. In fact, the only warrant for a purely vegetable diet is a pure theory unsupported by any extensive data capable of intelligent interpretation. The number of strict vegetarians in the world is so small as to be only a vanishing quantity to be ascertained only by the application of the differential and integral calculus. No one can produce any collated data to show that vegetarians live longer, have better health, enjoy life more, are freer of infectious disease, or more active of body and mind than those using the natural mixed diet.

How much meat is in a normal diet? The answer to



Pickling Vegetables in Manchuria

To be preserved for winter use—in this country the food consists almost entirely of vegetables and rice



Rice for the Japanese Army

The Mikado's soldiers fought in the war with Rus ia principally upon a diet of rice, varied with dried fish



Eaters of Meat

African negroes in the vicinity of Lake Victoria Nyanza drying strips of antelope meat over a slow fire

COPYRIGHT 1908 BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD

this question is impossible of universal application. In a matter of diet, as in almost everything else, man is idiosyncratic. Some people naturally choose, normally, more meat and some less. The same is true of every other component of the diet. Many people have a repugnance to certain articles of food, vegetable or animal. Some people, normally, eat a larger percentage of meat than others. A stated amount, therefore, can only be a general one, applying to man as a whole and not to any particular individual. When normal, man is left with the choice of the diet, and, where all forms of food are equally accessible, it is surprising to see what uniformity exists in the choice. While it is true that there are great differences in the dietaries of different nations, these differences are not so much those of choice as of necessity. The true comparison, therefore, would be in the dietary of men in different nations of practically independent means who thus have an unrestricted financial opportunity to gratify their wants. Among this class of the community a remarkable degree of uniformity in the choice of diet is found. A well-to-do man who takes moderate exercise consumes about a quarter of a pound of protein, .35 of a pound of fat, and 1.1 pounds of starch and sugar per day. By "moderate exercise" I mean the man engaged in moderate labor. Persons of sedentary habits, of course, should eat much less, but unfortunately they do not all do so.

Meat Contains the Elements of Energy

THE quantity of protein which comes from the meat is variable, but we may assume that at least half of it comes from lean meat. In other words, one-eighth of a pound of dry, lean meat is about the normal consumption of the man at average physical labor per day. As lean meat has a little over fifty per cent of moisture, it is evident that the total average consumption of lean meat per day is a little over four ounces. Four ounces of lean meat at twenty cents per pound would mean five cents' worth of lean meat per day per man. Unfortunately, however, there is a great deal of waste in meat as purchased, amounting, according to the nature of the material, from five to twenty per cent of the whole weight. The consumption per man, therefore, would have to be increased somewhat, say an average of fifteen per cent, in order to compensate for the waste material. The average consumption of lean meat, apparently, for a man engaged in moderate muscular labor is not far from five ounces per day. Very much larger quantities, however, of lean meat are often eaten by men in sedentary life who are well off financially. The diet of the ordinary high-grade hotel and restaurant contains a much larger percentage of meat than that just given, and it may well be questioned whether, from a hygienic point, the proportion of meat in such a diet is not altogether too great. It seems to me the same kinds of disturbances should be expected from unduly increasing the meat portion of the diet as would follow from unduly increasing the vegetable portion of the diet. Possibly man might live on meat alone, though his digestive system is not nearly so well adapted to an exclusively meat diet as it is to an exclusively vegetable diet.

Nevertheless, meat contains all the elements which build tissue, restore waste, and furnish heat and energy, but in much more concentrated form than is found in vegetables. The character of the digestive apparatus which nature has given to man requires a somewhat less concentrated food than meat alone and a much more concentrated food than vegetables alone. Serious disorders might be expected to arise in the digestive apparatus by an exclusive diet of meat, which would furnish so little undigested matter to excite the functional activity of the intestinal tract. It should not be forgotten



A Chinese Family at Their Rice

The hundreds of millions of people in China, Japan, India, and in fact all eastern Asia, practically live on rice

COPYRIGHT 1908 BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD

in this connection that meat is much more completely digested than vegetables. Vegetables contain large quantities of cellulose or cellulose-like substances which do not undergo solution in the alimentary tract. Thus a vegetable diet produces a much larger percentage of waste matter, to be excreted in the form of feces, than is produced by a meat diet. The protein of ordinary lean meats, the protein of milk, and the protein of eggs are very easily and very completely digested. The protein of vegetables is much less completely and more difficultly digested. If a man in good health needs fifteen grams of nitrogen per day, he would get this by eating a quantity of lean meat which contained practically fifteen grams of nitrogen. If, however, he ate nitrogen in the form of vegetables, for instance, such as bread made from various cereals, one-fourth or even one-third of the total bread protein contained therein might escape digestion.

(*Continued on page 30*)

Finding a Country Home

It Is as Important to Know What It Will Cost to Maintain as It Is to Find It

By RALPH D. PAINE

"BACK to the country" is a topic more than ever before discussed and dreamed about by city people. The increasing burden of the cost of living, the wearing pace of social and business life, and the wholesome desire of a saner and less complex environment have turned a tide of migration toward the village and the farm. While many have the will, yet few can find the way because the city means the source of livelihood. Lack of knowledge, however, often makes the problem seem more difficult than it really is. The home in the country is possible for three classes of city dwellers:

Those who can live in it all the year and will apply capital, industry, and intelligence to the task of making the place wholly self-supporting.

Those who must journey to the city in commutation trains and who will endure this discomfort for the sake of winning the advantages of rural life.

Those who can spend only the summer vacations on the farm.

The proved fact of most practical value to all three classes is that the right kind of a country home, properly managed and improved, can be made an asset of continually increasing value, an anchor to windward, and a better protection for old age than the interest on savings banks deposits. As a means of earning a living, a smaller percentage of men fail in farming and gardening than in business enterprises. The suburban commuter, by moving ten or twenty miles farther into the country, can buy a home and broad acres for what he has paid out in rent. The man who pays from $200 to $500 for the use of a summer cottage, and has nothing tangible to show for the outlay, might better be investing this money in the ownership of a farm.

Leaping Before Looking

TWO things are essential to make the retreat to the country successful: (1) The right kind of a place, and (2) the state of mind which can find contentment in rural living. A family divided against itself can not be happy in the country. The wise man, though he may yearn for the farm, will not forsake the city unless his wife is in enthusiastic accord, and *vice versa*. Granted this harmony of opinion, finding the country home is no easy undertaking. The sagacious pilgrim, even though he may expect to use it only in summer, seeks a place which can be made livable for all seasons. As a person of moderate means, he passes by the "country place" or estate, with its modern house, its imprint of the landscape gardener, and an elaborate equipment which it will bankrupt him to maintain.

He looks at farms and farmhouses and is proof against discouragements, even if the quest be long and weary.

As real estate values are to-day, the cheapest investment in this country is a farm with a set of buildings in good repair, whether it be in New England, in the really rural regions of New York or Pennsylvania, in Virginia, or in the West, where, although the cost is higher per acre, the productive value is proportionately greater. As a rule, the man who gives up the country home in disgust is he who leaped before he looked. One farm may be cheap at $5,000 and another dear at $1,200. Sentiment has spoiled many a well-laid plan. A moss-covered roof and rock-bound fields are picturesque, but nobody ought to live with them. A southern exposure, plenty of sunshine, a dry cellar, and a house free from dampness will cut the family doctor's bills in two. The sturdy, practical-minded folk who built the old-fashioned farmhouses oftentime tucked them in hollows or in the lee of hillsides to escape the winter blasts. Such places are blistering hot in summer, however, and it is wiser to choose a house set well up, with a commanding outlook and plenty of open spaces around it, and cheerfully pay for the coal required to keep it warm.

SO notable is the interest in the problems of the country home that hereafter OUTDOOR AMERICA will publish practical articles, dealing with proved facts and figures, for the information of those who would like to own their own farm, garden, and rooftree. The actual experiences of men and women who have abandoned the city for the country, their successes and their failures, will be told month by month. There will be articles also of genuine common-sense value about such topics as the following: "The Amateur Farmer's Chances of Success"; "The Cost of Equipping a Country Home"; "Building up an Old Farm"; "Making the Garden Pay"; "Managing Five Acres"; "Small Fruits and the Orchard"; "The Live Stock of the Small Place"; "Facts and Fakes About Poultry"; "The Children and the Farm"; "Heat, Light, and Power in the Country"; "Ways for the Commuter to Better Himself"; "The Village Home *versus* the Farm"; "The Disadvantages of Rural Life"



An old-fashioned farmhouse with a porch added to make it a country home

The Price of Location

IN SUMMER, when the roads are good and driving and automobiling a pleasure, a place three or four miles from the railroad and the base of supplies is not inconveniently situated. During six months of the year, however, two miles is as far as one ought to be from the town. It is tempting to discover that farm prices drop as much as one hundred per cent if one retreats three or four miles from the village, but the reasons for this difference are thoroughly sound. It will be found the better bargain to pay the higher price for the more accessible location; at least, until

American country roads are vastly improved over their present condition.

City and suburban property is usually kept in good repair, and after the first cost is paid the necessary outlay for improvements is small. This has misled many an amateur countryman and sadly tangled his finances. In many fine old farmhouses which look as stanch as Plymouth Rock, the timbers may be badly decayed, and to renew sills, joists, or studding is a costly and vexatious undertaking. A house without a sound frame is not worth buying at any price. Shingles and clapboards are minor matters of outlay, and a coat of paint works wonders.

The Importance of the Barn

THE city man is apt to overlook the value of a good barn and outbuildings because he has never had any use for them. To build a barn to-day large enough to hold the hay, live stock, and vehicles of a modest country home costs from $3,000 to $4,000—as much as to build a new house. Often the barn is worth as much as the price of the farm, and is always one of its chief assets. The home-seeker may be careless also about such necessary appendages as the chicken-houses, the ice-house, the wood-shed, the corn-crib, etc. He sings a different song when it comes to paying $200 or $300 to build even one of these humble structures. Old buildings which at first sight appear superfluous can be torn down and the material used for other purposes and much money saved thereby. In short, the condition and number of buildings other than the house often means as much as $2,000 or $3,000 of the real value of a country home, although the purchaser may not be aware of it.

Quite reasonably the man from the city wishes to make every provision for the health and comfort of his family that his capital will permit. He aspires to the simple life without its old-fashioned ignorance and hardships.



The artistic effect produced by a fountain as added to the yard of a country home in the New Hampshire hills

The water supply is likely to be the most troublesome and deceptive feature of the whole problem. The average farm has one or two wells and perhaps a cistern. Possibly the wells are directly contaminated by the barnyard and the crude cesspool. Of course this foul drainage must be eliminated and the water analyzed. As for quantity, the purchaser is assured, and truthfully:

"That deep well ain't gone dry in forty years to my knowledge, and it always watered thirty head of stock."

This sounds convincing, and if the new owner can afford it, he pipes the water into the house and installs a bathroom, set tubs, and kitchen sink. Then comes a dry season, and the well is emptied and the family made miserable. In other words, these wells which "never went dry" were not tested by a daily consumption of three hundred gallons for family use. The average farm well will not supply modern plumbing, and even with a capacious cistern in reserve there is apt to be a shortage during a long drought. It is far more satisfactory to drive a deep well or to pipe water from a spring, even for a long distance, and pump it with a hot-air or gasoline engine into the house, the barn, and the poultry yard. With an abundant supply, water can be used on the garden, and it is discouraging beyond words to watch vegetables and flowers wilt and die for lack of moisture in July and August. Nothing is more important to the success and comfort of the country home than plenty of good water, and it is a mistake to put up with makeshift arrangements at the beginning.

Through half the year wood is the proper fuel for the country home, and therefore the purchaser should include in his acreage a "wood-lot" of as large size as he can afford to buy. Carefully cut and forested, it will last forever, and is a source of clear, satisfying profit. This fuel can be cut and hauled for not more than $1.75 a cord, and sawed for the stove and fireplace by a neighbor's gasoline engine for 75 cents, a total cost of $2.50 for wood which sells in cities from $10 to $15 per cord. The wood-lot will save from $50 to $75 a year of the family fuel bill, while, of course, the old growth increases in value as a future timber supply.

Building Up the Soil

EVERY country home should be regarded as a productive source of income, and not as an expense. The land should be carefully examined from this view-point. The "worn-out" or abandoned farm is not necessarily a poor bargain. Good land is never worn-out. It is only starved for lack of nutriment. If the fields are reasonably clear of stones and brush, they can be made to yield dividends, even by the amateur who can not give all his time to farming. It will pay to build up an old farm by degrees, even if it is used only as a summer place. If nothing but hay is raised, it is reasonable to expect net earnings of twenty per cent on every dollar invested in fertilizers, seed, and labor. By means of an intelligent rotation of staple crops, the cash value of the land is steadily increased. It is worth while buying a "worn-out farm" for $10 or $20 an acre and making it worth $100 an acre ten years later, simply by building up the soil. The old-fashioned farmer has not the cash capital to swing this kind of operation. The man from the city, however, who



It is almost as important to look for a good-sized barn when selecting a place in the country as a stanch and comfortable home



A farmhouse which is more than 200 years old. It is in an ideal situation, and is now used as an all-year country home



The clearing and burning of brush is one of the first tasks to be dealt with in fixing up a habitation in the country



The wood lot is indispensable—a neighbor will saw your wood for seventy-five cents a cord with gasoline engine power



Regenerating an orchard—pruning the old apple trees in order to make them yield a larger crop, as well as better fruit

can afford to invest $1,000 in renewing the fertility of forty acres of hay land is assured of much larger returns than can be found in the bond and mortgage market.

The vegetable garden represents a yearly saving of $200 or $300 to the average family accustomed to pay city prices. A vast deal of nonsense has been written about the hazards and trials of amateur gardening. Any man with brains and energy enough to make a living elsewhere is able to grow a profitable family garden or to "boss" the hired man who does the work. Therefore in finding the country home it is important to acquire a warm and mellow slope or well-drained field, which should be within sight of the house, lest crows and woodchucks levy costly toll. The garden had better be too large than too small. If the rows are properly laid out, cultivation is easy by means of the family horse or even by hand with the up-to-date wheel hoe. Plenty of potatoes, cabbages, onions, beets, turnips, and other winter vegetables should be grown for storage in the cellar.

There should be a poultry yard and house for fifty hens. The beginner who can take care of this number and raise two hundred or three hundred pullets and broilers during the year will cut down the outlay of the household by $100. The "hen proposition" on a large scale is for the specialist and expert. The wise amateur will raise his own corn and barley or oats to feed his poultry and thereby fatten his profits. There should be pasture for two cows and a horse, or a pair of them. Like the hen and the wood-lot, the cow is a source of certain profit, and in butter, milk, and cream will earn $50 to $75 per year above the cost of feeding her. After all, it is as important to know what it will cost to maintain the country home as it is to find it. The lowly pig must not be overlooked. He is king of them all as a dividend-producer. At the present retail price of pork, the family pig, bought in his infancy for $3



Another view of the New Hampshire home—The two wings are additions to the original house in the center

and fattened at a cost of $7 or $8 for grain, is worth $40 when cut up into spare-ribs, sausage meat, salt pork, hams, and bacon.

East and West are to be found old apple orchards in all stages of neglect and decay. It should be emphatically impressed on the country home-seeker that he can find no more promising asset than one of these gnarled, scraggly old orchards. Apples to-day are the most profitable crop of the farm. The experts of the agricultural colleges have demonstrated that, by means of top-grafting, these old trees can be made to bear the choicest varieties of fruit after three years. With pruning, spraying, and cultivation, such an orchard of one hundred trees will return a net income of $500 a year.

Some of the Difficulties

IT IS easy to prove that an income of $1,000 in the country is worth $2,000 in the city, and that the difference is saved in the cost of living and in the fact that the home helps to support itself. On the other hand, there are vexations, disadvantages, and even hardships incident to rural life, and they can not fairly be passed by. Money is bound to be wasted in experiments, in bungling methods, and in learning how to do things right. The utmost vigilance is required to avoid spending what is saved on the one hand by going ahead too fast with improvements on the other. A dozen temptations to put more money into the place lie in ambush at every turn. Economy is fully as difficult as in the city. Isolation, lack of congenial society, and maddening inability to find efficient servants—in fact, any kind at all—are insistent factors of the problem. The initial outlay is likely to be no more than half the ultimate cost. Tools and equipment pile up bills to dismay the novice. Labor is lazy and untrustworthy. If there are children, and there ought to be children in every country home, their education must be considered.

It still remains true, however, that to find and own and improve one's own farm, however small and humble, is an achievement worth fighting for, whether it be for an all-the-year-home or not. And few there be who have won this fight that would willingly return to the flat in the city or the hired house in the suburbs with its fifty-foot frontage of lawn. The ownership of land, and plenty of it, creates a spirit of independence. It was the "embattled farmers" who drove back the redcoats from the redoubt on Bunker Hill. To-day the foreign immigrant is populating the abandoned farms of the Eastern States and gaining prosperity for himself and his children.

The man who is tied to the city by his business or profession, yet who genuinely desires for himself and his family the peculiar kind of contentment, health, and self-reliance that are bred of country life, has the solution of the problem in his own hands. Let him first choose the region in which he wishes to live. Then let him lease a farm for a year, spend as much time on it as he can afford, and learn all he can about making it productive. If he takes kindly to the experiment, let him go in quest of a farm of his own, buy it (and farms are sold on uncommonly easy terms of payment), and make up his mind to retire to it whenever circumstances will permit. Owning a country home is not a speculation. It is one of the soundest and sanest investments in the world.



A flock of Canada ducks just on the point of rising from the water

Duck Hunting With a Camera

Getting Within Photographic Range and Viewing the Antics of Spring-Stirred Mallards

By JULIAN BURROUGHS

ALWAYS the sight of drifting ice stirs my blood: it marks for me the return of spring, of bluebirds and black ducks and running maple sap; the smell of the river and the ice, caught and carried by the southeast wind coming up over the floes, pulls me with strong hands, urging me to be out in it all, really alive once more after the long winter, pitting my skill against that of the eternally suspicious half-brother of the mallard, the black duck. Nothing would make me part with memories of March days in the ice; the war I made on the grinding floes and the duskies, in snow or in sunshine, driving my canvas boat through every crack or opening in the ice-fields, has done as much as anything to make a man of me. It takes strength to row through ice and snow, skill to meet the tide and ice just right; it is a work of art to get within camera range of a dusky mallard.

The Circling of Goosanders

DRIFTING, paddling, or rowing over the ice-embattled river, many are the real thrills experienced and rare scenes from nature's drama I witnessed. Of these, to me always the most interesting, is the mating, or "milling" as I called it, of the goosanders. Thanks to the law, there was no shooting going on, which enabled me to approach even large flocks at close range—several times nearer than gunshot—and, resting on my paddle, to watch these big, suspicious birds go through their antics. For quite a distance you can hear them making their continuous guttural, grunting sounds, and see them going swiftly about in a circle, around and around endlessly; the green heads and snowy sides of the drakes shining over the water, their glossy plumage whiter than any cake of ice, the hens in somber gray with their alert-held heads taking part in the carnival. Unless it is from mere joy of spring, there seems to be no definite purpose of this circling. Often part of the players scoot away on a fish-catching trip along shore or others join, the drakes darting at one another with vicious speed, plowing through the water like a racing motor-boat, every moment or two elevating their pointed tails to the perpendicular in a most comical manner. Although darting and bobbing always in a small circle, this circle moves along over the water almost as fast as one can paddle, carrying the birds in their celebration over long stretches of the river, their curious low-booming, grunting sounds coming near or going far.

What a big fish a goosander can swallow! Once I paddled after a large drake and his mate, the drake wrestling with a fish as large as a herring, tossing it up, pitching and ducking, standing up on the water or racing ahead, the hen circling about him until he finally downed the fish. At another time I saw a goosander catch and swallow five tomcods, each as large as a six-inch trout.



A mother red-head duck, leader of nineteen young



A tired black-jack resting on the ice

Harder to Photograph Than Shoot

AT ANOTHER time a hen goosander did what some people would call reason—certainly, in any case, a clever trick. I was hidden behind a dock, resting in my little canvas boat, gazing over the Hudson, when a flock of goosanders came along, diving for fish. One of them was close in-shore, the others a gunshot out; as they swept past the corner of my dock and saw me, the one close in dove like a flash and did not reappear until it was out of range, when it sprang from the water and flew up the river to join the rest of the flock, which had taken wing at once on seeing me. Now, those a gunshot off had flown at once, the one close to me had dove first, just as if it knew that were I shooting it would be instantly killed (?) if it attempted to fly. Was that instinct or experience?

How much more difficult it is to photograph wild ducks than it is to shoot them! What is easy range for a gun is out of the question with a camera, and, besides, one has to have stiller water and better light when photographing. One ideal March afternoon I spent two hours paddling in and out among the ice-floes after a flock of dusky mallards, often getting so close that I could have tossed a chip out on their backs, watching them bill along the edges of the ice for roots, seeds, or lily stems, preen themselves or gaily make love.

Outwitting the Ducks

SLOW, go ever so slow, so slow that no ripple shows, so slow that your white, "near-ice" looking boat seems like but another cake of ice, is the golden rule in approaching wild ducks out in their habitat. Don't do as was suggested to me: "Why, take some of your tame wild mallards out in the ice and snap 'em if you want pictures so bad." Any hunter could tell the staid-looking domesticated birds from these alert and suspicious wild ones—they "feel" different. After all, it wasn't mere pictures I was after—I wanted to fill my soul with the spirit of the breaking ice, to try my luck, to outwit the ducks, to swing a paddle once more after the ice-bound winter.

When the Sap Begins to Flow

The Making of Maple Sugar in the Springtime

By NEIL MORTON

IN THOSE old almanacs that had a picture typical of the season above every month's calendar, a scene in the sugar-grove was sometimes used for March. Surely nothing more suitable could be found, for maple-sugar making is as much a part of spring as the swelling buds and the first flowers. Boyhood in the country spring without maple-sugar would seem a poor thing indeed.

Maple-sugar is not a staple product like corn or wheat, and its production is a side-issue of general farming. There are, to be sure, some "sugar camps" where it is made on a large scale, but these are the exception. The real source of supply is from the thousands upon thousands of small farms scattered through New England, New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, and farther West. The last census gives the total amount produced in this country as 11,928,770 pounds of sugar and 2,056,611 gallons of sirup, and places the average production of sugar at only 190 pounds per farm, not including sirup. One great drawback to the industry lies in the fact that the rather expensive equipment must stand idle nearly all the year, for the sugar season lasts but a few weeks at most, and may even be all over in ten or fifteen days from the time operations are commenced.

Maple-sugar is simply the concentrated sap of the common rock or sugar maple. Evaporation of the sap is all that is necessary. No chemicals are used and nothing is added except perhaps a little sweet milk to clarify the sirup, and even this is now thought unnecessary. The sugar season opens with the first real spring weather, which may occur at any time from the 1st of March to the 1st of April, and ends before the buds of the trees start growing, as this gives the sirup an unpleasant, "buddy" taste.



Children are invariable lovers of sap

To secure the sap, holes about half an inch in diameter and a couple of inches deep are bored into the trunk of the maple, and into these are driven short metal spouts, from which the sap drips into a tin bucket hung below. Medium-sized trees usually have two spouts, a few inches apart, over a single bucket. Small trees are given but a single spout, while very large ones may have several buckets. The flow of sap depends entirely upon weather conditions. During the height of a good "sap run" a pair of spouts may fill a four-gallon bucket in eight to ten hours, but ordinarily the flow is very much slower. If there is no freezing at night, the flow ceases entirely in from one to three days, and will not be resumed until after another freeze. This tends to dry over the cut surface inside the tree, and often makes it advisable to rebore the holes with a slightly larger bit or a reamer. When the temperature remains below freezing during the day, the sap flow is checked until

PHOTOGRAPHS BY VERNE MORTON



Distributing the buckets and tapping the trees



Gathering sap—two spouts may be seen



Making maple-sugar—running sap from gathering tub to storage tub



Gathering sap—making the rounds with a tank on a wagon



Unloading sap at the sugar-house by gravity



Another illustration of gravity transfer



The "boiling place," with its arch, tubs, and other equipment

warmer weather. Bright sunny days with a decided freeze at night make ideal weather for sugar-making.

The sap-gatherer makes the round of the woods with a team and bob-sled on which a large tank is mounted. Into this the buckets are emptied and the sap drawn to the sugar-house, which is built at a convenient point in the grove, usually on a hillside. Storage tanks are situated above the house, and the gathering tank is drawn still further up the slope, so the sap may run downward to the storage tanks through a pipe or trough.

Sirup and Sugar

INSIDE the house is the evaporator, a shallow metal pan three or four feet wide and ten or twelve long, with a long firebox underneath. The sap flows through a pipe from the storage tanks into one end of the pan, and then, by means of interior partitions, is made to pursue a tortuous course back and forth across the pan as it works its way toward the other end. Impurities rise to the surface and are removed by skimming, and the sap leaves the pan as a thick, clear sirup.

Many makers prefer to have this sirup a little thinner than the finished product, and complete the evaporation in a smaller and deeper pan over the kitchen range. The density of the sirup is tested by a hydrometer, a hollow glass tube weighted at the lower end so that it floats at a marked height when the right thickness is reached. The sirup is marketed in tin cans holding a gallon, which sell at $1 to $1.25 each. If sugar is to be made, the evaporation is carried on further, until a tested sample will harden into sugar properly, then it is poured into molds, where it granulates in solid cakes, in which form it is marketed at twelve to fifteen cents per pound.

The work is interesting and picturesque, but none the less hard on that account. Often the sap must be gathered in the midst of a March blizzard or in a chilling April rain. When a good "run" is on, even darkness brings no rest to the weary workers, for the evaporator has to be kept going night and day until the flow slackens. The sap, under favorable conditions, can be kept two or three days before boiling, but only at the expense of color and quality in the product.

As might be expected from the conditions under which they are produced, the quality of maple sugar and sirup differs widely. While the skill and care of the maker are the greatest factors affecting quality, they are by no means the only ones, as the location of the sugar-grove and the time of season are both important. Even in the hands of the same maker, two "sugar bushes" on adjoining farms may show a wide difference in the quality of their product.

The finest sugar is produced early in the season, that made later being regarded as slightly inferior in quality. That made by slovenly methods, or from stale or "buddy" sap, with an occasional burnt lot for variety, is almost sure to be dark colored and may range anywhere from merely poor flavored down to "stuff" that is really unfit for use. The sugar of fifty years ago, boiled in huge open kettles, had a dark "rich" color, and to-day the city consumer is apt to suspect adulteration when his grocer offers him a very light-colored maple-sugar. As a matter of fact, it is much more likely to be the pure product of an exceptionally skilful and careful maker.

A few figures from a typical central New York farm, one a little larger than the average, may be of interest. This farmer taps about 250 trees and makes, in an ordinary season, about 140 gallons of sirup, which is equivalent to about 1,100 pounds of sugar. It takes about forty gallons of sap to make one of sirup, so this represents a total of five or six thousand gallons of sap, or over twenty gallons per tree. Using an evaporator three by twelve feet in size, he is able to make twenty to twenty-five gallons of sirup in a working day of ten or twelve hours. As the sirup sells for $1 to $1.25 per gallon, the amount realized in an average year is from $150 to $175. The owner makes sirup in preference to sugar, as he says it is not only less work, but actually brings him more money.

No Successful Imitations

AS a sweet, maple-sugar occupies a field of its own without a rival. Its delicious flavor has never been successfully imitated, and is a rare treat for the most jaded of palates. The uses of the maple product range all the way from Sunday-school "sugar-eats" to the flavoring of patent breakfast foods, and are too numerous to catalogue here, but in one field particularly they stand without a peer. There may be those who are content to eat their buckwheat cakes with such makeshifts as butter, or cream, or with one of those blends of glucose and cane-sirup with a name more attractive than itself, but if they are really satisfied, surely it is because they have never tasted the delights of maple-sirup.



The Eureka—an enclosed evaporator in the woods



In the boiling kettle—where the impurities rise to the surface



Soaking the buckets—the old-fashioned wooden type is used



A maple-sugar camp—the season lasts only a few weeks

Give the Girls a Chance

"Busy" Fathers and Listless Mothers Who Condemn Their Daughters to Semi-Invalidism

By FLORENCE E. CANFIELD

WHEN one considers the many earnest, intelligent men in every calling who are devoting their time and money to interesting our boys in outdoor life, one realizes the importanee attached to such diversion for the growing youth. Moreover, it is pleasing to note with what ready enthusiasm the boy is meeting these endeavors. But in the general excitement of getting the boy out of doors, is not the girl, the mother of the race and the one from whom the boy more often inherits his constitution, is not she being rather overlooked?

It is only sensible that great attention should be given to getting the boy into open air for exercise, but if he with his vigorous male physique and his consequent seorn for lolling about the house, so needs this life, how much more urgent would seem the necessity for also interesting his sister. Yet except for the more or less perfunctory work of certain high schools and for the playground movement in connection with our public schools, she is, for the most part, physically neglected.

The Small Proportion of Athletic Girls

IN BEHALF of that great number of our girls, the daughters of the average well-to-do, almost no organized or sustained effort is being made. To be sure, there are the physi-culture classes of the private schools, so largely attended by our girls, with their imposing gymnasia which look well in the catalogues; but liere the teachers find themselves handicapped and discouraged by the negative attitude of the parent and the distinctly hostile one of many of the girls. "Cutting gym" hasn't even the excitement of a lark, so frequent is the habit. Instructors not only have this situation to contend with, but have also to hear the constantly repeated tale of various indispositions, which serve as an excuse to avoid gymnasium. They dare not enforce the work they feel she needs to cure her lassitude and heritage of women's ills, fearing to injure the girl entrusted to their care; they can not afford to insist upon strict compliance with the rules governing gymnasium attendance because the doting parents of spoiled girls will not permit it.

As for the athletic life supported at our women's colleges, it is only half fruitful because the young woman with whom it must deal enters with habits practically formed—ill-formed. I may add, through the failure of her parents to instil in her an appreciation of healthful exercise. So it happens that the number of girls taking active interest in outdoor games constitutes but a disappointing proportion of the student body.

The Injury of Inertia

THIS physical inertia of the average girl, with its attendant dislike for getting out of doors, is directly chargeable to parents who have neglected early to encourage the child's play instinct and allowed her to reach girlhood with no proper physical equipment under the impression, no doubt, that because she has not to work she has no need of a healthy body.

It is to parents such as these, therefore, that this plea is addressed.

Do you realize, fathers and mothers, with what misery your unnatural indifference or inexcusable ignorance is threatening your daughter? You good people who arise in righteous protest the land over when a splendid boy suffers fatal injury on the football field, do you appreciate how many there are of you who are menacing to semi-invalidism, if not to literal death, equally splendid girls? And this because you selfishly or stupidly fail to teach these girls plain, simple rules of living, rules so vital to their health and happiness that criminal is not too strong a word to apply to your indifference. In the midst of your business and social life, pause to reflect that thousands of our girls are suffering from underdevelopment through lack of fresh air and wholesome exercise.

Puritanic Notions

FEW girls honestly crave an outdoor life or follow a systematic open-air régime. Walking, the most frequently indulged form of exercise, is scorned by many; riding is enjoyed by a mere handful, while basket-ball, tennis, and other vigorous games attract but a pitiful few compared with the number that should respond to the call. Furthermore, teachers agree that it is quite likely to be the same girls who do the walking, the riding, and the game-playing as well as the exercising in the gymnasium.

One reason for this state of affairs can be traced to the absurd Puritanic notions prevailing in many households against vigorous romping. The girl-child is constantly being told that much a healthy girl would naturally do—like to do—is "unladylike"; that to display her little child legs, climbing a stone wall, for instance, is "improper"; and to soon she is taken from the wholesome out-of-doors to pass long hours indoors, doing the many little duties that fall to the lot of the small girl, until finally the open loses much of its appeal to her. As she grows older she may perhaps have instructors who know better how to mix her play and work, but, as in the case of the colleges, their help comes too late to be of service to her. Generally by this time she has reached the critical age of the young girl just maturing into womanhood, and the enormity of the change taking place in her leaves her so filled with weariness, aches, and pains, that her undisciplined body is incapable of responding to the outdoor call. Moreover, at this age, the mind as well as the body is changing. The imagination is developing with phenomenal rapidity, the call of woman's functions is stirring strangely within her, and she becomes dreamy, introspective, romantic—all foes to healthful outdoor life. She no longer feels the tingle of rapidly coursing blood urging her to run in the open; she no longer fidgets in her seat, eagerly awaiting the moment when she shall be free from lessons and duties to run and play. On the contrary, at home she loves to curl up in a chair with a novel which answers to the need of her imagination; at school she begs "to remain in at recess," either to indulge in pernicious romance or to exchange exaggerated views with her companions.



COPYRIGHT 1908 BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD

Learning Self-Defense

Girls are agile and adept at this difficult exercise



COPYRIGHT 1908 BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD

A Neighborly Baseball Game

Girls are lively competitors with men when they become expert in this sport



Teaching the Ostrich Dance

This provides a pleasing exercise for school-girls in the East Side districts of New York

Take the Girl in Hand Early

SUNSHINE and fresh air, those unfailing antidotes to diseased imaginations, no longer tempt her. She has become anemic, irritable, and half ill, to the despair of puzzled teachers, tardily awakened parents, and anxiously consulted doctors. The girl will not, only too often she can not, take up the life so necessary to her health; her girlish buoyancy and vivacity come now to the surface only through some form of nervous stimulation, as the dance or the matinée. And such craving for excitement, which too generally characterizes the American girl, is making of her a highly strung, neurotic being, who often develops into a dissatisfied, excitement-loving woman.

But the parent asks: "What can I do to develop in my daughter a desire for outdoor play?"

To this question there is but one answer—take her in hand when she is very young. If this is done, there will be no difficulty interesting her permanently in the open. The forming of a child's taste is simple if the busy, selfish parent will only take a little of the time given to business and worldly interests and devote it as enthusiastically to his child's training.

The Poverty of Ill Health

BUT here is the rub: the father can not sacrifice business interests and the mother her social ones to family affairs, while both parents content themselves with the thought of duty done when they have given their offspring an education of musty book-lore, and have accumulated for her an inheritage of stocks and bonds. They fail to consider how little happiness piled-up wealth can afford her once health is gone, and forget entirely that book-lore fails of its purpose when it does not impart the first principles of living.

There is no place, however congested, where a certain amount of outdoor privilege can not be secured. In our large cities the problem is more difficult; but even there, with a slight expense of energy and trouble, it may be solved. Fresh air is the first requisite—indeed, the most important. Children everywhere should be taught to breathe properly. Doors and windows can always be opened to let in the vitalizing fresh air. Deep-breathing exercises are simple and costless, and the young child soon makes them a natural part of her existence. As soon as the baby can toddle, her instruction in the appreciation of outdoor objects and creatures should begin. As she grows older, the father, where his means permit, should join one of the country clubs which abound everywhere, not only that his girl-folk may sit on club verandas and look pretty, not only that she may attend the dances, but that she may learn thus early in her young life to handle a golf club and a tennis racket.

Water Sports

WHETHER of the city or the country, all girls ought to be compelled to learn swimming, and, wherever it is possible, horseback riding as well; those who live near bodies of water should be encouraged to supplement their outdoor activities with rowing and fishing. Rowing is also permitted the city girl, few public parks being

without lakes and boats. In cold climates every mother should make it a part of her family religion to see that her girls learn skating, snow-shoeing, and such other winter sports as her community affords, for there is no tonic like unto the cold, dry air of winter.

Finally, there is the automobile, so generally owned these days even by people who never possessed a horse; it, too, can be made an agent to entice the girl into the open, but the long, wearying trips so frequently taken, the comparative inactivity of the body while riding, the constant vibration so bad for a nervous organism, the strain of the eyes, all combine to make the benefits of automobiling somewhat negligible unless wisdom prevails. Where the fascinating motor-car is used with discretion, however, it is a tremendous factor for stimulating in womankind a love of the out-of-doors, and it does give her the all-important fresh air.

These are only some of the means by which a parent can give his child a sound body, a clean mind, and healthful interests. Many of them involve little or no expenditure of money, and some of them are open to every one at no cost.

There is absolutely no excuse for a girl not learning to like at least a part of such outdoor resources as fall within her horizon, and when she does not, the blame should be put where it belongs—on the head of the parent.

The girl properly instructed in such open-air amusements as are in easy reach will soon be tempted to seek more extended outdoor recreation. No longer will she avoid gymnasium and vivifying games, and fewer will become her complaints of weariness and backache. Those twin demons, morbidness and melancholia, will no longer harass her soul and mar her body; all exaggerated desire for unhealthful excitement will disappear, and in place of an ailing child, whose sickly body has become the habitat of the multitude of evils which beset a girl's life, nature will have builded a structure powerful enough to resist disease and strong enough to breed a race of men worthy of being called Americans.



THE SPORTSMAN'S VIEW-POINT



The New Slogan

AND now it is a National Society of Athletic Research; another organization "to scrutinize the evils in amateur athletics and make plans for a number of reforms"; another group of busy workers to further burden amateur sport with legislation, rules, and governing prescriptions!

Those responsible for this latest departure are all excellent men, nor is there the slightest question of the merit of their motives. But another "reform" body!—as if there were not already too many such groping their way amid rule revisions.

The only new body we need in our sport is one that will devote itself strictly to securing *support for rules already on record;* a body whose slogan will be: "Observe the Rules."

If there is one thing more than another that is clogging the spread of a proper sporting spirit in this country, it is the endless, needless, boresome new-rule making.

What we need sorely is a body that will work for the development of the sporting spirit; that will preach observance of the existing rules; that will combat the temper everywhere prevalent to beat the rules and bulldoze the umpire.

In the name of America, will not some group of sportsmen create such an organization?

Effort in the Right Direction

NOTHING better has been done in the way of stimulating real college sport than the recently proclaimed determination of the Princeton Faculty to devote its energy this season to developing sport on its own campus; or, as academically expressed, encouraging intramural athletics. Interclass and interclub activity is a neglected field in our American institutions, but one of peculiarly valuable outdoor service. Not only will it stimulate the sporting spirit of the university, but provide prepared timber for the varsity teams; since, of course, there would be the pick of the club and class teams whose present activity, if any, is casual and sporadic.

This, too, is the English university system, and it is passing strange its advantages were not long ago appreciated by us. Our colleges devote all energy to the building of a varsity, whereas at Oxford and Cambridge the first devotion is to the building of college teams; and thus material comes to hand for the varsity without the need of preliminary work or worry. It is a plan not only infinitely better from the point of varsity building, but the only method by which a sporting spirit may be developed. And we need, grievously, the sporting spirit at our American colleges developed, and the help of every influence that can make our athletic activities the play interest of many, rather than the serious work of a few specialists.

The further action of Princeton in creating a directorship of athletics, carrying a professorship in the faculty, is also wise, provided the director be given to understand that he is *not to consider his job as dependent on the making of winning teams.* That is the bane of our college athletics to-day and the chief objection to the professional trainer. A sportsman in the position of director can do much toward developing the sporting spirit; and if he does, his college will have its full share of athletic victories.

Harvard and Yale are also beginning the new year with some excellent innovations; Yale abandoned its southern baseball junket at the Easter recess; and the student council at Harvard has recommended curtailing the athletic activities of the undergraduate, so that a man, for example, may not play on more than one of the major sports (baseball, football, rowing) in a single season—a wise provision and one that will go a long way toward lessening the number of specialists.

Raising Its Horizon

HOWEVER just the cause, squabbles in sport on sectional lines are deplorable; therefore, sportsmen are rejoicing in the recent fairer adjustment of erstwhile differences between Eastern and Western golf and lawn tennis rule-makers.

It is natural the headquarters of national organizations should be in the East, where are inception and tradition and still greatest activity. But it is true also that Eastern executives have been slow to recognize the development of the West. So slow, indeed, there is no denying the West was not receiving fair consideration either by the United States Golf Association or the United States National Lawn Tennis Association; hence it is matter for congratulation that both these organizations at their last annual meetings broadened their too narrow point of view.

The Golf Association raised its horizon by bringing its two classes of membership, active and associate, closer together, giving the voting privilege to any club having a nine-hole course. This appears entirely equable; fairer to all concerned than it would be to give equal vote to all clubs, regardless of class; and I congratulate both sections of golfers—the West for restraining the hot-tempered among their enthusiasts, and the East for the sportsmanly (and level-headed) reception of the Western case. The cause of the West was a just one, and the East appreciated the fact and acted accordingly.

The Handwriting on the Wall

THE lawn tennis conference resulted quite as satisfactorily through distributing the executives more evenly and in establishing a clay court championship. Considering the great difference in favor of clay over turf, both in first cost and in upkeep, as well as the infinitely larger number playing on dirt, the establishment of such a championship event is merely natural progression. A clay court is within the possibilities of every club or group of players; whereas turf is the hardest of courts to make or to maintain at its best—and it must be at its best to be good.

I have no doubt the clay court movement will thrive amazingly—as much on account of its popularity as because of the exasperating attitude the National Association has been wont to assume toward all the tennis world west of Broadway and the Back Bay. It would be a pity if the newer outran the older, for, after all, turf is the time-honored and the ideal floor, and the present governing body has served well in years gone. If its officers and executives will now profit by recent frank expressions, there is yet time to revivify the official lawn game over which they preside. The personnel of official U. S. L. T. A. carries a high percentage of sportsmanship. Yet, as a body, its behavior in late years has been most unsatisfactory—the casual conduct of its tournaments,



Champion Sabine Rarebit

This smooth-haired fox-terrier carried off all the prizes at the Westminster Kennel Show in his own class, and was also judged the best dog of the show of any breed or sex. He was reared by F. H. Towler, at Orange, Texas, and is a triumph for home breeding

the obvious spirit of favoritism, its toleration of rank rule violation, its unsportsmanly action anent the Davis Cup preliminaries, its traffic with ball manufacturers, its indifference to managerial vagaries—all appear incomprehensible, considered beside the character of the body individually.

Patience has now ceased to be a virtue, and I hope the attitude of the incumbents at the last meeting is indicative of a changed, if not a chastened, spirit.

Home-Bred Dogs

IT WAS a triumphant day for the American-bred dog this year at the Westminster Kennel Show. Mr. Rutherford's smooth fox-terrier, Warren Remedy, which for three years has been judged the best dog of any breed at this show, was defeated in her class by the Texas-bred Sabine Fernie; and later Sabine Rarebit of the same kennels, and also home-bred, got the decision over his kennel-mate as the best dog in the show of any breed or sex. This was the second time Sabine Fernie had beaten Warren Remedy, having defeated her last year at Boston or Philadelphia, just after she had been declared the best dog at the New York Show.

To have turned out in Sabine Rarebit one that could beat either of last year's champion dogs is a feather in the cap of Mr. F. H. Towler, who owns the Sabine Kennels at Orange, Texas.

Another notable home-bred success was that of Miss Lucille Alger's French poodle, The Miller, a familiar winner; and yet another creditable winning was that of Miss Bird with a Russian wolfhound of her own breeding. In fact, the women carried off a very considerable proportion of the honors of the 1910 Westminster Show. The amateur seemed more in evidence this year than hitherto, and the Westminster Club needs to look sharp that the balance continues to remain so, since it is to be remembered that only through the sustained active interest of the amateur will the American-bred dog and the Westminster Club itself thrive.

A Child of Professionalism

WHILE we are heart-to-heart talking this winter apropos of football rules, let us not forget to frankly discuss that child of professionalism—preliminary practise. Western colleges, at least the better class of them, have abandoned this training period of a couple of weeks prior to the opening of the college term; but in the East, and among leading universities, the ones naturally expected to set their standard on high, the practise, though reduced in length, goes on, even in violation of specific rules—thus illustrating the spirit of trying to get the better of the other fellow, outside the actual game, of which we of the United States give too many exhibitions.

At Harvard, though genuine effort to encourage a sportsmanly spirit is *en evidence*, the football men began their preparatory period on the 13th of September. Brown, where they take such ethical matters lightly, went even further, the candidates being taken to New Bedford, fed, housed, and trained after the manner of League baseball players. Pennsylvania began two days later, September 15. Princeton, where, if I mistake not, there is a rule prohibiting such preliminary practise, commenced on the 16th. Yale, without professing so much as Harvard or Princeton, showed even a better spirit by refraining from practise until September 20, or about five days before the opening of the college term. Incidentally, Yale, with least preliminary work of the three, overwhelmed Princeton and handed Harvard a goose egg.

This preliminary practise habit reveals the amusing inconsistency of United States college athletic legislators—*i. e.*, of holding the undergraduates to amateur rules of eligibility, while thus permitting and even encouraging the spirit and the methods of the professional!

Cheap at the Price

AFTER abundant early season experience it was not unreasonable to expect stewards, who had been appointed to protect the sport against its corrupt followers, to do more ruling off toward the closing days and less mere warning of jockeys for foul riding.

If racing on the American turf is to be put in a position where sportsmen may have pride in its character, these guardians of the Jockey Club must develop the initiative they failed to reveal in 1909, as well as a more alert and aggressive spirit in quelling dishonest track work.

Those of us not in sympathy with hysterical reform movements—and who believe in regulation rather than in prohibition, but who none the less are earnestly desiring, and patiently awaiting, a healthy spirit and a better all-round working basis in general turf matters—are beginning to wonder if the Jockey Club has the ability to cope successfully with the corrupting influences which keep horse-racing catalogued among the unclean on the sporting annals.

This apparent inability of the stewards to successfully cope with the difficulties of their post during the past season, or even satisfactorily to interpret plain rules, has caused renewed discussion of that old question of paid stewards which, since the new element took over racing, every now and again obtrudes for settlement.

The objection to the paid steward is based on sentiment, the sentiment which hovers around the tradition of racing being the "sport of kings," conducted on a sport for sport's sake basis. Alas, it grows more and more to be only tradition, for circuit racing to-day has little of sport left in it and much of business.

But if it has become business, let it be conducted on business principles. If honorary stewards can not be found competent to keep the racing under their noses free from scandal, then by all means let us find men

Are You Interested in Fine Printing?

Then don't delay a minute in sending for our large sample book showing type and all sorts of engravings on



CAMEO PAPER

—White or Sepia—for Printing—

It is a half-tone paper absolutely without gloss.

Cameo Plate is the most important advance in fine printing of a decade.

It enriches illustrations, deepens half-tones, dignifies type.

The improvement it will work in your catalogues and circulars will amaze you.

Write for Samples and Name of Nearby Dealer

S. D. WARREN & CO.
165 Devonshire St., Boston, Mass.

Makers of Fine Coated and Uncoated Book Papers

For buildings such as this or for any concrete construction use

BAY STATE Brick and Cement Coating

to protect concrete, cement or stucco against the ravages of dampness.

This coating will overcome the spotted appearance of concrete, give its monotonous gray any shade you desire. It does not destroy the distinctive texture of concrete. It becomes a part of the material itself and will not peel, chip or flake off, when used on your



concrete, brick or stucco residence, factory, mill, garage, stable, cellar, swimming pool, conservatory, subways or air shaft.

It can be applied to a damp surface and can be also used on cement as an interior finishing coat instead of plaster. Its velvet tone is most suitable for interior decoration.

Write at once for sample card and booklet. Supplied in white and twenty other colors. *Mention this medium.*

WADSWORTH, HOWLAND & CO., Inc.
Paint and Varnish Makers
and Lead Corroders
82-84 Washington St. Boston, Mass.

NYOIL

Best
Revolver and Gun Oil
Prevents rust, will not gum or chill.

Ask any hardware or sporting goods dealer for NYOIL. Large bottle (cheaper to buy) 25c.; trial size, 10c. Use it on fishing tackle, guns, bicycles, phonographs and sewing machines.

WM. F. NYE, NEW BEDFORD, MASS.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

who are competent and pay them for their service.

If salaried stewards are the price of clean racing, let us stop the miserable sham about sport for sport's sake and get on a business basis.

Incidentally, the necessity for such a step supplies no flattering commentary on the sporting blood of our racing men or the caliber of the class among whom the Jockey Club finds its honorary stewards.

One thing, at least, is certain, the present estimate of horse-racing and its place in the immediate future is strictly up to the Jockey Club—which will do well to think that over.

The Answer

THE panic-stricken query, "What are we going to do with the speed maniacs?" was answered the other day by the judge of the Salem District Court, Massachusetts, when he sentenced a joy-rider who had been terrorizing the neighborhood to six months in the House of Correction.

A little of this prescription, thoroughly mixed before given and served in appropriate and unfailing doses, is guaranteed to correct the ills from which the patient is suffering.

Peary's Greatest Honor

THE proposed award by Congress of a medal and a vote of thanks to Robert E. Peary is becoming endorsement of an honorable and successful explorer; but the greatest tribute paid him was the instant and spontaneous acceptance of his telegraphed word that he had reached the North Pole. No one questioned Peary's announcement. Many questioned Cook, and rightly, as he had not yet proved himself; but what created defenders for Cook was the savage denouncement of him before he had been given a hearing. His claim had not been accredited as was Peary's; but the open-minded wished his story before passing judgment. That those who thus, in spirit of fair play, refrained from calling Cook a liar were forthwith classed as "Cookites" is a sidelight on the partizan temper of our fellow "fair-minded Americans." Cultivate the open mind, my friends—it is more comforting to be disappointed than to do an injustice.

The Man Without a Country

THE Cook incident is dead enough to permit indulgence in a few reflections. Belief in his claim traces back to the ship *Hans Egede*, which carried him and De Cuervain, the Belgian astronomer, and Dr. Norman Hansen, the Danish scientist, both men of high standing, from Greenland to Copenhagen. These men accepted him; the University of Copenhagen—after a two-hour examination—accepted and honored him; explorers of such renown as Amundsen, Sverdrup, and Dr. Hovgaard, president of the Royal Danish Geographical Society, accepted him; all of which weighed heavier in the minds of the unbiased than the unconvincing story of the Eskimos, who subsequently reported their confusion to another and more reliable witness.

It probably would have been impossible for Cook to maintain the deception so long but for the violence of the attacks upon him, the specious and inconclusive evidence upon which the assault was based, and the fact that the chief witnesses against him—Barrill, Loose, and Dunkle—were a trio of self-confessed swindlers.

And with what a crew did he surround himself—Barrill, Loose, Dunkle—the odium attaching to them is even more noisome than his! And now Lounsdale, one-time private secretary, proposes to trade on his inside knowledge by publishing what he knows of Cook's "illicit gains"!

So Cook was helped by the fierceness and the patent prejudice of the attacks upon him, which produced even from individuals of unassailable character "evidence" as intangible as his own story.

It remains an indisputable fact that Cook was not exposed; he exposed himself.

Cook's swindle robbed Peary of much of the acclaim due an achievement for which he had striven twenty-three years, and dimmed, too, the luster of the achievement itself, by converting an exploit, which three centuries of adventurers had attempted, from an occasion for rejoicing into one of acrimonious wrangling. But the bitterest work of the swindler is destroying of world-old faith in an explorer's word. Such is the heritage Cook has left America.

What led Cook to such monstrous deception? More amazing than that he cheated, is it that a man's heart could be so black and his hide so thick as to accept

Battery, motor, body and chassis—all built in the great plant of the Anderson Carriage Company



Every essential part in an electric carriage should be manufactured in perfect harmony with the balance of the construction—as the *Detroit* Electric alone, of all electric carriages, is manufactured.

The battery should be built for the motor and the motor for the battery; and both should be perfect parts of a perfect whole—not the haphazard contributions of manufacturers working thousands of miles apart with totally different ideas.

In the *Detroit* Electric alone do you buy a centralization of responsibility—an earnest guarantee from the manufacturer which says:—

"We will stand back of the battery; because we built it.

THE Detroit ELECTRIC

"We will stand back of the motor; because we manufactured it.

"We will guarantee the body, because it is designed, shaped, assembled and finished in our own shops."

Unless you buy this security—which you buy in the *Detroit* and in no other electric carriage—you pay merely for a hope expressed by the man who sells you, that the battery (which was made by someone else) and the motor (which was made by someone else) may not prove deficient.

He cannot guarantee them—because he did not build them.

Back of every *Detroit* Electric is an investment of more than a million dollars which says of your carriage:—

"This is our work. We are proud of it. We vouch for it. And we will not try to shoulder the responsibility on to the maker of some one of its parts."

Isn't that an assurance worth having?

Isn't it an advantage to drive a *manufactured Detroit* Electric instead of an *assembled* something else?

Study the electric carriage situation in your community. Observe how the *Detroit* Electric is displacing other makes.

Then you will begin to appreciate the importance of the headline on this announcement—battery, motor, body and chassis—all built complete in the great plant of the Anderson Carriage Company.

The Detroit literature should have the thoughtful perusal of every intending electric buyer

ANDERSON CARRIAGE CO., Dept. CM, DETROIT, MICH.



Worcester's Experience with Tarvia

Worcester, Mass., has now used 380,000 gallons of Tarvia for the preservation of its roads and the prevention of dust. One of the tarviated streets is shown above.

The city purchased several tank cars of Tarvia a week last season, and practically all new macadam in Worcester was constructed with Tarvia X, the grade recommended for new work.

In a public statement recently, Mayor James Logan states: "Tarvia speaks for itself. Thus far it has recommended itself, and the Tarviated streets are the best ones in the city." No one who looks over the city can escape the same conclusion.

The advantages of the Tarvia treatment are:

The road lasts longer. No dust in dry weather. No mud in wet weather.

Heavy automobile traffic wears the road but little.

Frost and snow do not soften the road.

The Tarvia more than pays for itself in reduced maintenance costs.

Tarvia is made in three grades: Tarvia X for use in road construction. Tarvia A for use on the surface of macadam roads to preserve them and keep them dustless. Tarvia B for use as a dust suppressor.

Illustrated booklet describing treatments in full sent on request.

BARRETT MANUFACTURING CO.

New York Chicago Philadelphia Boston St. Louis Cleveland Cincinnati Minneapolis Pittsburg Kansas City New Orleans London, Eng.

TRADE B MARK

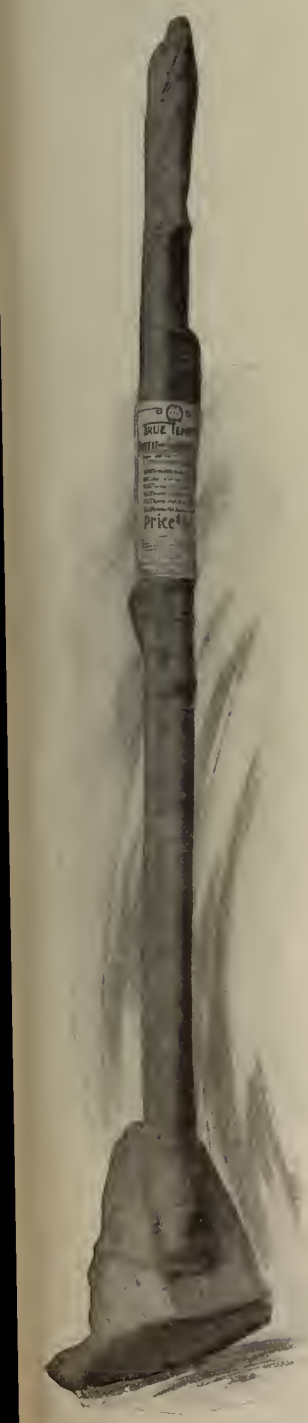
IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

GARDENING FOR HEALTH AND RECREATION



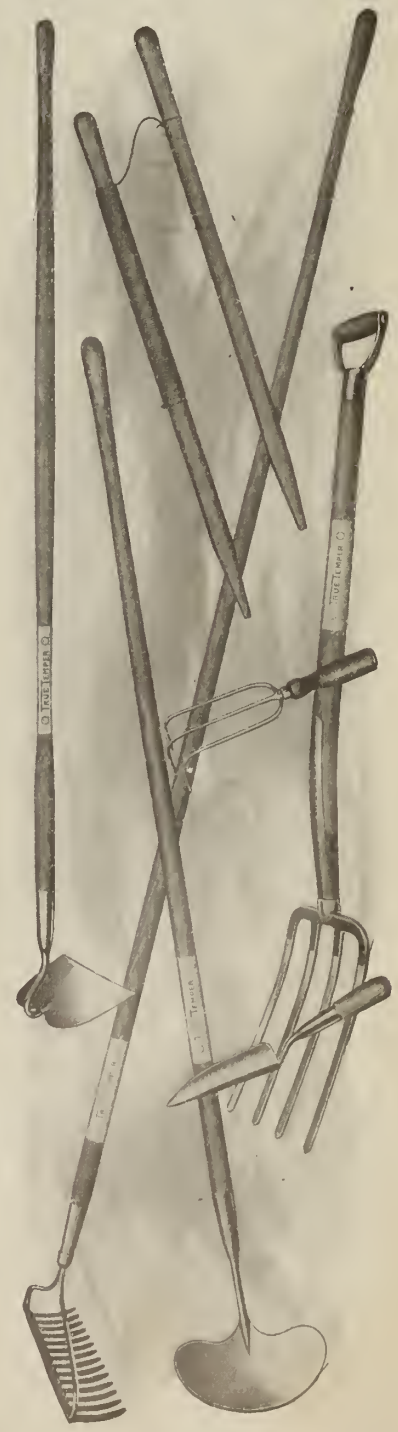
In the garden you can forget the cares and worry of business. You can find health and recreation in contact with the soil.

You can beautify the home with the color and fragrance of flowers. You can add to your table the flavor and freshness of your own fruits and vegetables, and bring to it a new appetite.



You will start for the office with new life in the blood and vigor in the brain, after your half hour in the garden with the dew and the flowers and our

TRUE TEMPER Outfit of Garden Tools



This outfit contains the following carefully selected, high grade, guaranteed tools:

One True Temper Special Hoe, Self-sharpening

One Solid Bow Steel Garden Rake
One Four-Tined Spading Fork
One Hand-Forged Steel Weeder
One Steel Blade Turf Edger
One Solid Steel Garden Trowel
One 45-Foot Garden Line and Stakes

Price of Outfit Complete $4.50

The first essential in successful gardening is proper cultivation with reliable and well selected tools.

The busy man has no time for exhaustive investigation. He wants the right tools, ready to hand and ready to use.

Never before could he get in one outfit just the right tools of guaranteed quality—tools that will last long and require the least labor in operation.

He finds just such tools in the True Temper Outfit. Each tool is wrapped in paper, the whole outfit bundled and sewed in burlap. Our label guarantees contents and quality. Each tool is selected True Temper stock, the best and strongest made; each is the one most adapted to the purpose.

Our True Temper Special Hoe, for example, is the most efficient garden hoe made. It is everywhere known as the hoe that sharpens itself and always has a sharp edge for good service.

Sold by leading hardware and implement dealers everywhere. See that you get the genuine True Temper Outfit, wrapped and labeled as shown in the illustration at the left side of this ad.

Send to us for Valuable Booklet—At your request we send free our booklet entitled, **"Gardening for Health and Recreation."** Full discussion of the benefits and pleasures of flower and vegetable gardening, with list of the best books on the subject, including prices and names of publishers.

AMERICAN FORK & HOE COMPANY

Largest Manufacturers of Farm and Garden Hand Tools in the World

Address Department "O," CLEVELAND.

The Best That Expert Tailors Can Give



In the wonderful new Adler-Rochester plant—America's finest tailoring institution—are employed the most expert craftsmen in all the land.

The best of each season's styles and fabrics are secured by Master Designers and Experts in the selection of cloth.

This Spring's most favored colors—*grays and blues*—will be seen nowhere to such advantage as in Adler-Rochester Clothes.

And, each garment is made to *fit*—the result of good clothes making since 1869.

No custom tailor could give similar value at anywhere near the Adler-Rochester price. For none could afford to limit their profit to 6 per cent—as do the makers of these famous garments.

Thus, at the prices of *ordinary* good clothes, you may secure the *best* in

ADLER-ROCHESTER CLOTHES

A postal brings you the Adler-Rochester Style Book "D"—free. Its perusal will show you why these clothes—at $18 and upwards—are the best that money can buy—and the most economical. The illustrations, in colors, are taken from life.

But what is more convincing, is to seek out the *originals*. Visit your leading merchant who handles Adler-Rochester Clothes. Judge them from their appearance on yourself.

The price-range is from $18 upwards. Your dealer's name accompanies the Style Book. Send for it today.

L. ADLER BROS. & CO., Rochester, N. Y.



A GOOD material for an Automobile Top must resist exposure to sun, rain, and snow, and be readily cleaned. None but the *genuine*

Pantasote

Leather will meet these requirements. Is absolutely waterproof, and retains its color, and is superior to cloth on both sides materials ("mohairs," etc.) for many reasons, two in particular—the impossibility of removing dust, dirt, and stains from their outer side, and the fact that their interlining of impure rubber is ruined by exposure to sunlight or grease, as are tires. Unscrupulous dealers sell imitations to increase their profit.

Send postal for booklet on top materials, and sample with which to compare when buying, and prevent substitution

THE PANTASOTE CO.
50 BOWLING GREEN BLDG. NEW YORK.

CONGO ROOFING

Guaranteed for 10 years

We have paid over to the National Surety Company of New York sufficient money to justify them in issuing a guarantee bond *with every roll* of Congo Roofing which we sell. In other words, the Surety Co. guarantees to *make good* our guarantee, so you get *double protection.*

The guarantee bond says in effect that —If your 2 or 3 ply Congo Roof wears out in less than *ten years*, you are entitled to a new roof without charge.

Surely you will prefer a roofing which we stand ready to back up in this way as against one whose maker is only willing to say that it "should last" ten years, but dares not back it up.

Write us for a copy of this guarantee and we will send it to you free; and if your lawyer can find any loop-hole in it for us, we would like to know it.

UNITED ROOFING & MFG. CO.
510 West End Trust Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.
Chicago San Francisco

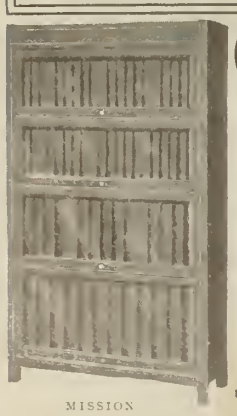
STANDISH WORSTEDS PLYMOUTH

The Trade Mark on the Cloth

The selection of cloth is a vital matter. You should know the quality of the patterns you buy. Get our valuable booklet, "Standish Worsteds, Plymouth," which informs you how to tell good cloth on sight. Drop us a postal, giving the name of your tailor.

THE STANDISH WORSTED COMPANY, Plymouth, Mass.

THIS is the mark of superior fabrics for custom-made clothes. It is stamped on the back of our suitings, guaranteeing durability, exclusiveness and beauty. It protects you from inferior, nameless cloths.


MISSION

GUNN Sectional Bookcases

have many features that will interest you. Handsome and solid in appearance with no disfiguring iron bands to hold the sections together; glass doors (roller bearing, non-binding) easily removable for cleaning without taking down the entire stack.

The prices are lower than others

Our free catalogue E proves this and will please you. It quotes our attractive low prices, shows latest Sanitary Clawfoot, Mission and Standard styles—all high-grade Grand Rapids quality in finish and workmanship. Sold by dealers or direct.

GUNN FURNITURE CO.
21 Victoria St., Grand Rapids, Mich.


CLAWFOOT

the faith and the hospitality of those Danes who gave him of their best without stint on his return to civilization? It is a case for psychologists.

Animal Life Histories

AS MIGHT be expected from a man who won the sobriquet of "Wolf Thompson" as a tribute to his lore and faithful vocal imitation, the gray wolf chapter in Ernest Thompson-Seton's "Life Histories of Northern Animals" is the most complete study of this northland inhabitant yet put in type.

Substantially the same may be said of the chapters on the coyote, the prairie red fox, the red and the ground squirrels, chipmunks, woodchucks, the Canadian beaver, and the marten—and the chapters on the wolverine, badger, black bear, and lynx are not much below their standard.

This is unquestionably the *magnus opus* of its author; and, take it first and last, it is a work of great credit, for which he merits high praise. None the less I can not help expressing regret that he did not make his chapters on big-game animals as complete and as important as his chapters on the smaller ones. The fact that Mr. Seton's earliest and chiefest work as a field naturalist was among the animals of his Canadian home is no doubt the explanation. Yet there is a deal of interesting observation in these less valuable chapters, and I write not so much in critical spirit as to express disappointment that a work so exceptionally good in part should not be equally good in all—and perhaps that is asking too much.

The book represents an enormous amount of labor. Mr. Seton appears to have read everything and to have stored reams of notes; in fact, speaking generally of his chapters on the larger game, they appear as chiefly compilations, with a small amount of original research—and some strange oversights, which tend to materially lessen their helpfulness.

The wapiti chapter is surprisingly inadequate in its description and discussion, and experienced hunters who know this animal's stupid nature will dispute the author's inference that the elk "is the first of the family to disappear before civilization," because it is the most polygamous of all deer. Indeed, these inferential statements, to be found now and again through the volumes, serve to raise question as to the author's trustworthiness as an observer, and disturb the studious and knowing reader. So also do such occasional loose work, as, for example, describing the color of moose from a single specimen shot in Quebec (entirely ignoring the marked differences of those of the Northwest); and declaring, of antelope, that "eagles kill many." Of course, outside story-books, eagles kill only kid antelopes.

The truth is, these big-game studies are less informing than those of Van Dyke, Roosevelt, and, of course, Audubon and Bachman, on the deer family, and of Wright on the "Grizzly Bear." One need only run over a few natural history books, by the way, to appreciate the extent and thoroughness of the research and erudition of good old Audubon; right down the line he continues to be quoted.

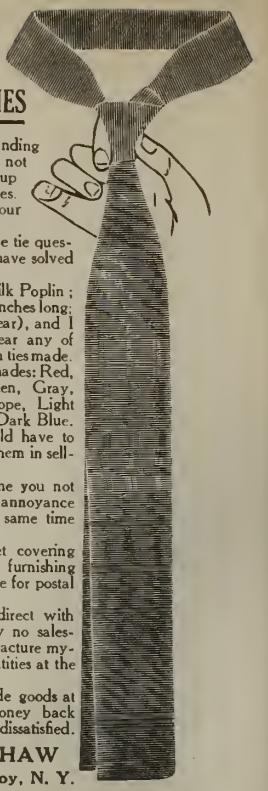
Although Mr. Seton's chapters on big game, particularly of wapiti, moose, and caribou, add nothing to his reputation or to what is already published (it would have been surprising, with his equipment, if they had), there is enough credit coming to him from his thorough and entertaining manner of presenting the smaller animals to make up for delinquencies in the larger fauna, which really occupy only about one-third of his space.

In respect of illustration and diagrams, the two volumes set a standard which will be very difficult to surpass. The maps, purporting to show faunal distribution, represent great labor; but so far as the big game of the United States is concerned, they are not so intelligible, and presumably not so dependable, as the maps which Dr. C. Hart Merriam prepared for the deer family book of "The American Sportsman's Library." The moose map, for example, is grossly misleading as to present-day distribution.

The best things in the volumes are the artist-author's diagrams of tracks, antlers, and comparative anatomy. Nor would comment on this work be complete without reference to the really sumptuous manner in which the Messrs. Scribner have brought out the volumes. The publisher certainly does his part in making the two volumes worth the price; they are handsome in binding, typography, and press-work.

IT IS a pleasure to record that that bag of 130 ducks, referred to in the last issue of OUTDOOR AMERICA as having been killed in one day by four men in Sioux City, Iowa, required two days to kill.

Send Me $1.00 For Two FOUR-IN-HAND TIES



with the distinct understanding that the ties I furnish will not show pinholes or wrinkle up like ordinary silk or satin ties.

If they do, back goes your money.

I have been studying the tie question for a long time and have solved the problem.

My ties are made of Silk Poplin; are 2 inches wide and 46 inches long; are reversible (double wear), and I guarantee them to outwear any of the high-priced silk or satin ties made.

Made in the following shades: Red, Old Rose, White, Green, Gray, Black, Brown, Heliotrope, Light Blue, Medium Blue and Dark Blue.

A regular dealer would have to charge 75c to $1.00 for them in selling by his usual methods.

When you buy from me you not only save money but the annoyance of shopping, and at the same time get a high-grade article.

My interesting booklet covering my entire line of men's furnishing goods will be sent you free for postal request.

My business is done direct with the consumer. I employ no salesmen nor agents. I manufacture myself or buy in large quantities at the manufacturer's price.

My motto is high-grade goods at first cost prices, and money back every time if customer is dissatisfied.

C. G. CLEMINSHAW
287 River Street, Troy, N. Y.

When speed is imperative use a Goerz Lens



Everyone interested in getting better results in photography should have our book

It gives the most complete and authoritative information on lenses that you can find anywhere, and shows and tells in non-technical terms why the famous

GOERZ LENSES

are superior to any others. The book is handsomely and profusely illustrated and complete descriptions are given. Also complete price list. You can select exactly the lens you require and get it from your dealer. If your dealer hasn't it he will get it for you.

Send 6c. for this book today, or get one free from any photographic supply dealer

C. P. Goerz American Optical Company
Makers of Goerz Lenses, Goerz Binoculars and Goerz Cameras
Office and Factory: 79 k E.130th St., New York
Dealers' Distributing Agencies:
For Middle West: Burke & James, Chicago
San Francisco: Hirsch & Keiser
Canada: R. F. Smith, Montreal

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE
Full particulars when you answer this advertisement



If You Like FISHING HUNTING CAMPING

You will like the National Sportsman

This magazine contains 160 pages or more, crammed from cover to cover with photos from life, stories of hunting, fishing, camping and tramping, which will thrill and interest you. This monthly visitor will lure you pleasantly away from the monotonous grind of your every-day work to the healthful atmosphere of Field, Wood, and Stream. Single copies 15c, yearly subscription $1.00

Special Trial Offer

Send us 25 cents, stamps or coin, and we will send you the National Sportsman for three months, also one of our heavy burnished Ormolu Gold Watch Fobs (regular price 50c) as here shown, with russet leather strap and gold plated buckle, also a copy of our new catalog of sporting goods.

NATIONAL SPORTSMAN, 91 Federal St., Boston, Mass.

A NEW FAST TRUSCOTT FAMILY LAUNCH



22½ FT. SPEED 12 MILES ONE MAN CONTROL
SPEED, COMFORT and SAFETY COMBINED
SEE IT AT NEW YORK, BOSTON AND CHICAGO BRANCHES
TRUSCOTT BOAT MFG. CO., ST. JOSEPH, MICH.



Scene During the Recent Meet at Los Angeles

L. BEACHY, in Dirigible. L. PAULHAN, in Monoplane. G. CURTISS, in Biplane. ROY KNABENSHUE, in Dirigible.

The Warner Auto-Meter

The Warner Aero-Meter

To the Public:

A Personal Statement of General Interest

Until within the last year or two I have had but one enthusiasm—the manufacture of a perfect speed indicator. Now I have two—the speed indicator and the development of aerial navigation to its utmost possibilities, commercial and from the sporting standpoint. I drive an aeroplane myself.

The Warner Auto-Meter is so widely known and so generally acknowledged as the aristocrat of speed indicators—the one perfect instrument of its kind—that it does not seem to be any longer necessary to use a quantity of printers' ink in telling about it in detail. It is as well and favorably known among automobile owners as any other article of almost universal use in a given line.

So I feel that I can afford to devote some time and some money to the development of my other enthusiasm, the navigation of the air. And while we also manufacture the Warner Aero-Meter—the first aeroplane accessory—I am not actuated by any idea of direct financial return. I feel now that while making of the Warner Auto-Meter is still my vocation, I can afford to make an avocation of the aeroplane. So here is what I purpose.



The Aristocrat of Speed Indicators
Model O—Price $145.00

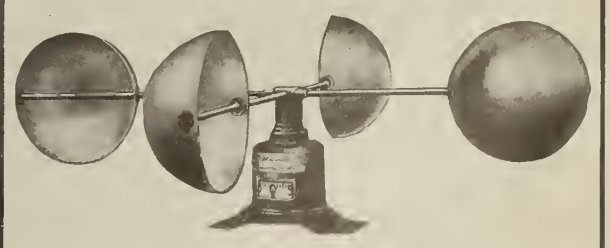
For a Wider Knowledge of Aeronautics

I have always been a user of fairly large space in the magazines and newspapers and automobile journals. Inasmuch as the Warner Auto-Meter is so well known I can very profitably say all that is necessary to say about it in half the space I have been in the habit of using. So—except when lack of material may forbid—a portion of the space in the advertising of the Warner Instrument Company from now on will be devoted exclusively to the pictorial history of the development of the aeroplane.

You may call this a fad—a whim—or what you will. The fact remains that I am sincere; and if it is a whim it is at least one which will be productive of general interest and will be helpful to the advancement of science.

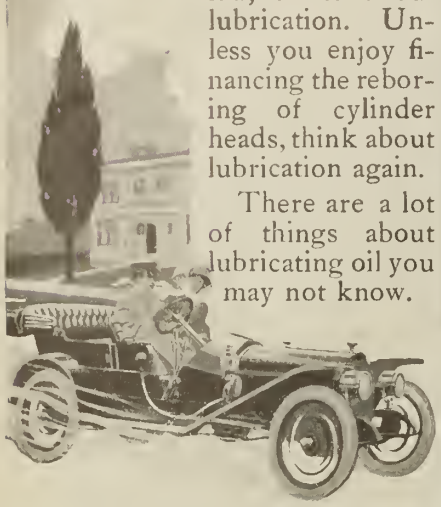
And I will say here that Mr. C. H. Warner, my brother, to whose inventive genius so much of the success of the Auto-Meter is due, agrees with me and takes as keen an interest in the development of aerial navigation as I do.

Beloit, Wisconsin. A. P. Warner



The Warner Areo-Meter—
The First Aeroplane Accessory

More Motor Fun Less Motor Trouble



Unless you want to be last up the hill, think about lubrication. Unless you enjoy financing the reboring of cylinder heads, think about lubrication again.

There are a lot of things about lubricating oil you may not know.

HAVOLINE OIL

without claiming perfection or miracles, is better than ordinary lubricating oil, for the very simple reason that it has been rendered freer from carbon by *our process* of filtration.

That may sound like an unimportant distinction to *you*—but your engine will understand.

"It Makes a Difference."

1, 5 and 10 gal. cans, barrels, and ½ barrels at auto supply shops, garages or direct from any of our offices.



Send for booklet on "The Common Sense of Automobile Lubrication."

HAVOLINE OIL CO.
80 BROAD STREET, and 1906 BROADWAY
NEW YORK
CHICAGO ST. LOUIS BOSTON SAN FRANCISCO

Sure —

That one word sums up the advantages of buying Uneeda Biscuit.

You're *sure* of their quality — *sure* of their flavor — *sure* of their goodness — *sure* of their cleanness and freshness. Be *sure* to say

Uneeda Biscuit

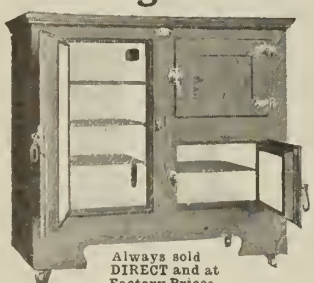
(Never sold in bulk)

5¢ *a Package.*

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Write for Our Free Book on

Home Refrigeration



This book tells how to select the home Refrigerator, how to know the poor from the good, how to keep down ice bills, how to keep a Refrigerator sanitary and sweet — lots of things you should know before buying ANY Refrigerator.

It also tells all about the "Monroe," the Refrigerator with inner walls made in one piece of solid, unbreakable, White Porcelain Ware an inch thick and highly glazed, with every corner rounded. No cracks or crevices anywhere. The "Monroe" is as easy to keep clean as a china bowl

Always sold DIRECT and at Factory Prices. Cash or monthly payments.

The "Monroe"

Most other Refrigerators have cracks and corners which cannot be cleaned. Here particles of food collect and breed countless germs. These germs get into your food and make it poison, and the family suffers—from no traceable cause.

The "Monroe" can be sterilized and made germlessly clean in an instant by simply wiping out with a cloth wrung from hot water. It's like "washing dishes," for the "Monroe" is really a thick porcelain dish inside.

The high death rate among children in the summer months could be greatly reduced if the Monroe Refrigerator was used in every home where there are little folks.

The "Monroe" is installed in the best flats and apartments, occupied by people who CARE—and is found today in a large majority of the VERY BEST homes in the United States. The largest and best Hospitals use it exclusively. The health of the whole family is safeguarded by the use of a Monroe Refrigerator.

When you have carefully read the book and know all about Home Refrigeration, you will know WHY and will realize how important it is to select carefully. Please write for book today.

Monroe Refrigerator Co., Station L, Cincinnati, O.

Boat and Engine Book MAILED FREE

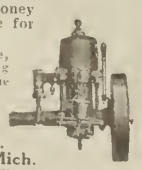
Just like a 30-Footer only smaller



Do not think of Buying a Launch or Engine until you see our Handsome Book WHICH EXPLAINS FOUR WONDERFUL LAUNCH BARGAINS

Only $121 for this complete 16-ft. Launch—3 H. P., guaranteed self-starting Engine, weedless Wheel and Rudder. Result of 30 years' experience. Money back if not as represented. Write for free catalog today.

Special Bargains in Weco reversible, self-starting engines to those building or buying their own Hulls. Engine controlled by one lever.



Special proposition to agents for a limited time only

C. T. WRIGHT ENGINE CO.
102 Canal Street, Greenville, Mich.

COLT

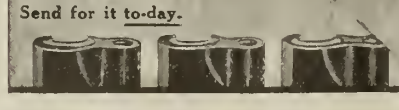
The New .25 Caliber AUTOMATIC PISTOL

Powerful Effective Accurate

3/5 ACTUAL SIZE



A new Catalog No. 14 telling all about this compact, little **COLT** mailed free. Send for it to-day.



Williams' Shaving Stick

The kind that won't smart or dry on the face

A WIRY beard is made wireless by the use of Williams' Shaving Stick, the softening power of its lather is so great and it remains moist so long.



Williams' Quick and Easy Shaving Powder affords the same rich, creamy lather that distinguishes Williams' Shaving Stick.

Sample of either Williams' Shaving Stick or Williams' Shaving Powder mailed on receipt of four cents in stamps. Address

The J. B. Williams Co., Dept. A, Glastonbury, Conn.

SMALLEST
SAFEST
LIGHTEST

SOLID BREECH
HAMMERLESS
DOUBLE SAFETY

Ejects empty shells and reloads automatically. Can be discharged only by the hand that holds it.

"FITS the VEST POCKET"

COLT'S
PAT. FIRE ARMS MFG. CO.
Hartford, Conn.

The Secret of "Right" Garden Soil

Methods by Which Vegetables May be Made to do Their Best

By DAVID STONE KELSEY

AS THE Ides of March approach I behold my neighbor, as he hies himself to business, earnestly perusing the seed catalogue or remarking the advance of the season. And I guess rightly that his heart, responding to thoughts of spring, is turning toward the kitchen garden and its delectable dainties-to-be almost within reach of his back door.

Just as there were "two heats" in Thoreau's wood-pile, is there two strengths in the edible garden-plant, the first nourishment coming from the ever-accompanying and antiseptic sunshine and the best oxidation via a deftly manipulated hoe.

At home evenings I catch him planning on paper; "counting the cost" in square feet that are all too few for his ambition —a veritable miser of mysteries.

The best time to begin a garden is in March, for as every battle is first won on the map in the commanding general's tent, a good garden must be planned and plotted.

A Gardening Schedule

THERE are several reasons for this. The rush of work, when spring actually begins, does not admit of stopping to plan and measure. And successive plantings—just the right date for single plantings even—are easily forgotten, overlooked, or crowded out of place unless arranged in advance. Likewise, one of the essentials of a good garden is good seed, and good seed is often unobtainable after April 1.

My family being vegetable enthusiasts, we make up a "garden calendar," which states approximately what plantings should be done; say in groups of one week each.

We rearrange this calendar in connection with looking over our seeds each winter, at the same time ordering whatever we find lacking.

In gardening, nothing will serve like what General Grant called "celerity." Never be caught by the enemy (your calendar) not ready for a battle. For most early things, and many other items, there is really but a day or two that is exactly right.

Our first early plantings are not so "strenuous" as our neighbor's because we maintain a good cold frame, where in March we plant lettuce, radish, onions, cress, etc., and soon after cabbage, tomatoes, celery, pepper, and other things for transplanting.

We'll not debate the kind of soil best for a garden. For most of us the choice is all arranged like that of Aunt Chloe: "What's I guine to waar to the weddin'? Why, *mah close.*"

But small as are our grounds, we have, as everybody should, three gardens or divisions to keep in mind—the "back-door" plot, the main garden, and the "field," and this idea is helpful even in a town-lot, or other single plot. Our back-door patch includes specials, such as the very earliest outdoor plantings of radish, cress, lettuce, "rare-ripe" onions; such transplantings as require special care—tomatoes, early squash, early beans, beets, etc.—those that take very little room, and finally plants that the housewife delights to have "handy." Among the latter class are the mints, the spice seeds, and things used for soups, garnishing, pickles, and salads; sage, caraway, parsley, nasturtiums, and gherkins.

Dispensing With Hand-Hoeing

THE main garden, which contains most of the rest, may be at a more dignified distance, but should be within easy step. Finally, such items as require much space, and are grown mostly for winter use, are to be relegated to the regular field, wherever your field planting happens to be. These last include winter squash and cabbage, winter limas, popcorn, and a dozen more.

Wherever, whenever, and whatever you plant, be sure both rows and runs are perfectly straight. Then hand-hoeing will seldom be necessary. The horse will do it all at a speed of twenty or thirty gardens a day.

We lay out even onions, carrots, and beets this way in double rows, leaving just room enough for the shuffle hoe (about ten inches), and, between the double rows, twenty to thirty inches. We plan to have turf at either end (not a fence, shrubs, or some other crop), for room to turn on, for this horse cultivation must be quickly done in some stolen half-hour during each busy week, or if by a neighbor, still by a busy man, and busier horse. Success or failure in horticulture lies in the conduct of a com-

Annual Special Sale Ostermoor Mattress

In the course of our enormous business, hundreds of ticking remnants accumulate. We take this annual opportunity to move them. You get the financial benefit—we clear our stock.

Luxurious French Edge Mattresses, *extra thickness, extra weight, exceptional softness*, weighing sixty pounds, finest grade of covering, all full size, 4 feet 6 inches wide by 6 feet 4 inches long, in one or two parts as desired.

These mattresses cost $30.00 regularly and are in every way as great, if not greater bargains than those sold last year at special price of $18.50. If you were fortunate enough to secure one, you will fully appreciate the present sale.

REGULAR PRICE **$30.**

SPECIAL PRICE **$18.50**



Mattresses are all full double-bed size,
4 ft. 6 in. wide, 6 ft. 4 in. long, *in one or two parts*, round corners, 5-inch inseamed borders, French Rolled Edges, exactly like illustration. Built in the daintiest possible manner by our most expert specialists.

Coverings, beautiful Mercerized French Art Twills, finest quality, pink, blue, yellow, green or lavender, plain or figured. High-grade, dust-proof Satin Finish Ticking, striped in linen effect or the good old-fashioned blue and white stripe Herring-bone Ticking.

Filling is especially selected Ostermoor Sheets, all hand-laid, closed within ticking entirely by hand sewing.
Weight, full 60 lbs. each, 15 lbs. more than regular.

Price $18.50 Each

(in one or two parts)

From Your Ostermoor Dealer

Or if he has none in stock, we will ship direct, express prepaid, same day check is received by us

We pay Transportation Charges anywhere in the United States.
Offered only while they last; first come, first served.
The supply is limited.
Terms of sale: Cash in advance; none sent C. O. D.

Regular Ostermoor Mattress, 4-inch border, 4 ft. 6 in. size, 45 lbs., in two parts, costs $15.50. The $30 French Edge Mattress is two inches thicker, weighs 15 lbs. more, has round corners—soft Rolled Edges—closer tufts, finer covering, and is much softer and far more resilient.

Send your name on a postal for our free descriptive book, "The Test of Time," a veritable work of art, 144 pages in two colors, profusely illustrated; it's well worth while

OSTERMOOR & COMPANY
141 Elizabeth Street New York

Canadian Agency:
Alaska Feather & Down Co., Ltd., Montreal

When ordering, please state first, second and even third choice of color of covering, in case all you like are already sold, as there will be no time for correspondence. If you are willing to risk the delay write for samples.



OUR EASTER PRIZE OFFER



A Prize for 100 Persons Who Write a Reason for Preferring

SHIRLEY PRESIDENT SUSPENDERS

Your letter, giving one reason "Why a Man Should Prefer SHIRLEY PRESIDENT SUSPENDERS," may win one of the 100 Prizes.

THE PRIZES

1st prize, $50.00 in money
2d prize, $40.00 in money
3d prize, $30.00 in money
4th prize, $25.00 in money
5th prize, $20.00 in money
6th to 10th prizes, $10.00 in money
11th to 20th prizes, $5.00 in money

21st to 50th Prizes

1 pair silk SHIRLEY PRESIDENT SUSPENDERS, with gilt trimmings, value $1.00.

51st to 100th Prizes

1 pair SHIRLEY PRESIDENT SUSPENDERS (Regular 50c stock)

We want a letter from every one in every walk of life telling what he believes to be the **one best reason** "Why a Man Should Prefer—

SHIRLEY PRESIDENT SUSPENDERS"

We will pay $50.00 in Cash for the Best Letter of 200 words **or less,** answering this query. And $215.00 more will be apportioned among the 19 next closest competitors.

Besides these cash prizes, we will distribute 80 pairs of SHIRLEY PRESIDENT SUSPENDERS to eighty other contestants.

This contest is wide open to any one, anywhere. There is no fee, no condition, no obligation. Simply state on one side of your paper what you consider the One Best Reason "Why a Man Should Prefer SHIRLEY PRESIDENT SUSPENDERS."

Then sign your name, indicate plainly your address, and give the name of your **Clothing Dealer, or Haberdasher,** and **his address.** It is essential that we have the dealer's address, for the prizes will be distributed through him **whether he sells SHIRLEY PRESIDENT SUSPENDERS or not.**

Give one reason only. Make your letter short—not more than 200 words. (Date, Address, Signature and Dealer's Name **not** being counted as words.) Forget grammar and avoid "advertisy" adjectives. What we want is a simple expression of your reason for preferring SHIRLEY PRESIDENT SUSPENDERS to all other kinds.

Contest Closes April 15th

—and all letters postmarked after midnight of the 15th will be disqualified. Watch our advertisements closely after that date. P. F. Collier & Son, and The Frank A. Munsey Company will each furnish an expert to assist Mr. C. F. Edgarton of The C. A. Edgarton Mfg. Co. in selecting the Best Letters. The names of the winners will be announced and prizes awarded about May 10th.



There are plenty of Reasons for preferring SHIRLEY PRESIDENT SUSPENDERS, but what particular feature appeals to you — and why? Tell us in a Contest Letter.



The C. A. Edgarton Mfg. Co.
SHIRLEY PRESIDENT SUSPENDERS
1718 Main Street, Shirley, Mass.



AMATITE means more to the man who needs a roofing than just merely something to put on the top of a building.

It means a thoroughly satisfactory and reliable roof covering, without future *expense for painting* —because the *real mineral surface* makes painting unnecessary.

Frequently the cost of painting a roofing amounts to almost enough to buy a new Amatite Roof.

Amatite can be laid right over shingles, tin or other ready roofings. The directions hold good for laying Amatite anywhere and over anything, and are as simple as A B C.

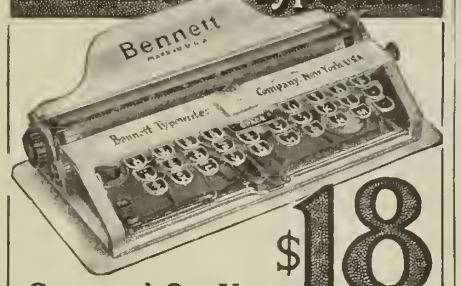
If your dealer doesn't handle Amatite, write us for a sample. The sample tells the whole simple story of Amatite—why it is waterproof, why *it needs no painting.*

Write to-day to nearest office.

BARRETT MANUFACTURING CO.

New York Chicago
Philadelphia Boston St. Louis
Cleveland Pittsburg
Cincinnati Kansas City
Minneapolis New Orleans London, Eng.

Bennett Portable Typewriter



$18

Guaranteed One Year

SOLD ON APPROVAL

THIS wonderful new typewriter, at one-sixth the cost, with one-tenth the number of parts, does the same work as expensive machines with quickness, neatness and ease.

The **Bennett** is a portable, visible-writing, ink-ribbon typewriter; standard keyboard; light, simple, speedy, compact, strong. In neat case, size only 2x5x11 inches, weight only 4½ pounds. Made from best materials by experts.

Send Name and Address

for free illustrated catalog and sample of writing.

Don't pay more than $18 for a typewriter until you know the **Bennett.** Don't pay less than $100 unless you buy a **Bennett.**

Agents wanted for a few unfilled territories.

O. C. BENNETT TYPEWRITER COMPANY
366 Broadway, New York, U. S. A.

PRICE

Made for every purpose and taste

in all styles—adaptable for all seasons. Considering the requirements that go to make a perfect auto glove—style, fit, workmanship, finish, material, convenience, and appearance — Price Gloves are the only ones made that combine them all.

They are unlike ordinary gloves in every way

having longer and roomier gauntlet cuffs—warmer and more comfortable linings, table-cut-to-size the same as the gloves themselves, assuring a perfect fit always—are as nearly rip-proof as it is possible to make gloves. Almost every up-to-date dealer has them, but if yours does not,

Send for booklet

showing the complete Price line in natural colors. The glove pictured is regular No. 0492, in reindeer or black (washable), with extra large cuff. Unlined, $4.50. Wool fleece lined, $4.75; imported lamb or rabbit lined, $6.00. Look for this label inside the cuff of all genuine Price Gloves.



FRIED-OSTERMANN CO.
"The Glove Authorities"
Dept. M
Rockford, Ill.

For Street and Dress—wear "PRICE" Dress Gloves.

AUTO GLOVES

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

paratively short campaign, the two months after planting, from mid-May to mid-July, vulgarly called the weed season.

Some day we will all probably breed and save our own seed; I even hope to hint something of this further on, but for now, let's say our seeds are ready (either raised or bought), all but the testing. Bring out an armful of old papers and put them to soak—cold water. Five or six pages will fold down into a "pad" the size of a 12mo book. Now fold once more, like a "holder" used at cooking, and into the crease of this last fold distribute ten or twenty sample seeds. That's all, only keep this labeled pad in a warm place and keep damp. Most seeds will throw long tap-roots in four or five days. If less than eighty per cent show strong germination, reject the lot, unless very valuable. A few kinds like parsley and asparagus require three or four weeks. Any manual will post you.

Sympathy with the Soil

"LIVE plants. Handle with care," reads the label of the nurseryman, but did you ever think that good seeds are alive? The next time you are in a seed store take off your hat and do obeisance to those dry shelves! They contain potential, living individuals, needing but a touch of His finger who said: "I am the resurrection and the Life." These plant-babies are like our own, requiring, in proper ratio, three things: moisture, air, and warmth. Deprived of any one of these, the other two will only avail to destroy life. The housewife "preserves" by removing any one of the three. In the dried fruits, the moisture; in canning, the air; in refrigeration, the warmth. Proving that even the lower forms of bacterial life she would avoid, live by the same rule.

So of your garden: if so wet or solid that air can not freely enter the soil; if too cold or too dry—failure. Also this will be true of the opposite extreme, if too porous, too hot, or too wet. There must be proportion, that the struggling babe find comfort, and that his nurses, the soil-bacteria, may also thrive and provide his food.

Every secret of right soil, right season, right planting depth, the details of exposure—even most transplanting problems end in this study of "comfort" for living things. One must be sympathetic, and instinctively "feel" for them. You must see and hear their laughter and their plaints. Add but food to the three items above named and their "cup runneth over."

"But I've never had a garden in my life! What would you advise trying?" Anything but the ever-present potato. Something not so universally and cheaply procurable. Now, by reasoning backward, you will find, among other usually expensive and seldom fresh items, the salad plants. Try lettuce, radish, cress, onions (sets, not seed), beets, carrot, cabbage, celery, etc. Every one of these but the last do well anywhere, as early as your soil is dry enough to work. Celery must have very rich, deep soil, and be set later—May to July. "What? Carrots raw!" you exclaim. Certainly, and rutabagas, too. Ask any up-to-date dietitian. Ask your horse, or your hens.

Next venture the legumes. For actual food values, green peas and beans lead. They are meat, chemically speaking, and infinitely more healthful, never to mention their beneficent mechanical effect on the alimentary canal, where meats are anathema. In this latitude (New York) we have fresh peas every other day from June 10, till "shell" beans are ready, and then those till frost. The peas all at one planting and the beans at two.

"At one planting?" Yes, as follows:

Alaska, ready June 10; Nott's Excelsior, June 15 (wrinkled); Dwarf Telephone, June 20 (wrinkled); Bliss Everbearing, June 25 on for two weeks; also Admiral Dewey. None of these require brush or supports, but remember whereas tall peas can use poor soil all dwarfs need high fertility. Plant in March or early April, very deeply and thickly (one quart to 150 feet of drill).

Varieties

PLAN a surplus always, if you have the land, canning or drying (shelled) all you can not eat, picked green as for cooking.

Good beans, such as Early Valentine and Dwarf Horticultural, are almost endless in variety, both string and shell, till you come to Henderson's Bush Lima; then, ten days later and much better, Dreer's Bush Lima, and finally Burpee's, exactly like the standard pole lima, but a bush and a miracle of productiveness. Shell the surplus green for winter as with the peas.

Finally, I suggest sweet corn. I'd have it along the driveway border if no other place availed! Golden Bantam, Cory, Quincy Market, Potter's Excelsior, and Country Gentleman.

No asparagus, pea, bean, nor sweet corn ever tastes right unless "captured" in the cold of morning dew and kept cold; that



Do You Use All the Power You Pay For?

No—you do not—if you are using the antiquated method of belt and line shaft drive. That shafting is turning from morning till night, whether your machines are running or not, and every time it turns power is wasted in friction.

Hawthorn
TRADE MARK
Motors

Will save you 25 to 40 per cent. over the old belt transmission

They can be connected direct to the machine and under all conditions will give just enough power at just the right speed all the time.

"Hawthorn" Motors for alternating and direct current circuits are built in all sizes for operating machines of every description. They work just as well with a coffee grinder or an ice cream freezer as with the largest machine tool, for they are built and guaranteed for service.

Let us tell you how "Hawthorn" Motors will increase your profits. Booklet No. 7649 tells. Just write our nearest house.

"SAVE TIME AND FREIGHT"
DYNAMOS MOTORS WESTERN ELECTRIC COMPANY TELEPHONES SUPPLIES
"TELEPHONE OUR NEAREST HOUSE"

The Western Electric Company Furnishes Equipment for Every Electrical Need.

Western Electric COMPANY

New York, Chicago, St. Louis, San Francisco,
Philadelphia, Indianapolis, Kansas City, Los Angeles,
Boston, Cincinnati, Denver, Seattle,
Pittsburg, Minneapolis. Dallas, Salt Lake City,
Atlanta. Omaha.

MONTREAL, WINNIPEG AND VANCOUVER
Northern Electric and Manufacturing Co., Ltd.,

LONDON
Western Electric Company

BERLIN
Telephon Apparat Fabrik
E. Zweitusch & Co.

ANTWERP
Bell Telephone
Manufacturing Co.

PARIS
Société de Matériel
Telephonique



IVER JOHNSON
SAFETY AUTOMATIC REVOLVER

***Announcement* NEW MODEL**

TRADE MARK IVER JOHNSON

The improved model of the world's safest revolver is now on sale at every progressive firearms dealer's. This revolver combines the "Hammer the Hammer" feature of past Iver Johnson models with improvements in action *never* before found in *any* revolver at *any price.*

Spiral springs of tempered piano wire replace all flat springs. Tension is maintained throughout the entire length of a spiral spring. The old flat spring exerts greatest tension at one point, where the metal in time gives out. A revolver with old-style springs may fail you in a moment of life or death. This can never happen with the new Iver Johnson. In accuracy, the New Iver Johnson Revolver is unexcelled. The barrel is of finest forged steel, rifled with an accuracy unexcelled by *any* other revolver. The new Iver Johnson marks the highest achievement in revolver making.

Our Catalogue explains the superior features of our revolvers.

Iver Johnson Safety Hammer Revolver
3-inch barrel, nickel-plated finish, 22 rim-fire cartridge, 32 or 38 centerfire cartridge **$6.00**

Iver Johnson Safety Hammerless Revolver
3-inch barrel, nickel-plated finish, 32 or 38 centerfire cartridge **$7.00**

Nearly all firearms dealers carry Iver Johnson revolvers. Where unobtainable locally, we ship direct on receipt of price. The owl's head on the grip and our name on the barrel mark the *genuine.*

IVER JOHNSON'S ARMS & CYCLE WORKS, 146 River St., Fitchburg, Mass.
NEW YORK—99 Chambers Street. HAMBURG, GERMANY—Pickhuben 4. PACIFIC COAST—717 Market St., San Francisco, Cal. LONDON, ENGLAND—40 Queen St., Cheapside, E. C.
Makers of Iver Johnson Single Barrel Shotguns and Iver Johnson Truss Bridge Bicycles

***Mullins Steel Boats* ARE SAFEST AND FASTEST**

They keep afloat in the heaviest weather because the hull is made of pressed plates with air compartments like a lifeboat. They keep ahead of all other boats of equal horse-power, because the smooth steel hull offers little resistance to the water, and they are equipped with the new **MULLINS ENGINE** that is absolutely reliable under all conditions. Can't back-fire; will not stall at any speed. Starts and runs like an automobile engine.



Write for our Free Catalogue

which describes our seven unequalled models and their exclusive improvements, such as Automobile Seat, One-Man-Control, Silent Underwater Exhaust, Inside Starting Box, Rear Starting Device, Improved Reversing Gear, Outside Gasoline Intake, etc. We manufacture a complete line of Steel Row Boats, Hunting and Fishing Boats, Marine Engines

THE W. H. MULLINS CO.
119 Franklin Street Salem, Ohio, U. S. A
The Largest Boat Builders in the World

Binder for COLLIER'S, $1.25 EXPRESS PREPAID

Half morocco, with title in gold. With patent clasps, so that the numbers may be inserted weekly. Will hold one volume. Sent by express prepaid on receipt of price. Address

COLLIER'S, 416 WEST THIRTEENTH STREET NEW YORK CITY

Plain Words From a Painter To a House-Owner.



YOU would think that painters averaged better than bankers, lawyers or merchants, the way people trust them," said an old painter to a property-owner who had called him in to tell him why his painting had gone wrong.

¶ "Painters will average just as high in skill and honesty as any class, perhaps," he continued, "but don't think that good painters have no unworthy competitors. We have fakirs to contend with in our trade as much as you do in yours. And you property-owners make it hard for those of us who try to do the right thing. You leave everything to the painter.

¶ "But what painter? The man who bids lowest. What do you expect the cheapest man in the bunch will do to you when you leave it all to him? Of course you get stung sometimes.

¶ "There is nothing much wrong with this job except that the painter used a substitute for pure white lead and did his work too hurriedly. I suppose he had to do it in order to make anything on what you paid him."

¶ The old painter was right. Specify pure white lead guaranteed by the "Dutch Boy Painter" for all your painting and give the good painters in your community an even chance. Then allow them time to do the work right. It pays in the end.

¶ Take a step toward being paint-wise (and money-wise) by asking us for "Dutch Boy Paint Adviser No. Q." Includes information on painting, decoration (in the house and out), flower and shrubbery arrangement, etc., a most valuable collection of booklets—free.

Our Pure White Lead ("Dutch Boy Painter" trade mark) is now packed in steel kegs, dark gun-metal finish, instead of in oak kegs as heretofore. Ask your dealer

NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY

An office in each of the following cities:

New York Boston Buffalo Cincinnati Chicago Cleveland St. Louis

(John T. Lewis & Bros. Co., Philadelphia)
(National Lead and Oil Company, Pittsburgh)

IF YOUR DEALER hasn't it in stock we will send express prepaid on receipt of List price.

$27



Non-Balkable

Stevens (Browning's Latest Patent) 6 SHOT REPEATING HAMMERLESS Shotgun (No. 520)

Speed is vital. And speed depends on practical mechanical principles worked out with practical precision. What's the use of 6 shots if you can't get them in? Without speed—without a smooth, easy action you may find yourself with 5 unborn shots in your magazine—while your birds fly away.

The chance of clogging the ordinary Repeating Gun cuts down your possible speed. The more expert you become the greater this drawback.

You cannot balk nor clog a Stevens Repeating Shotgun—the empty and the loaded shells do not meet. They travel by 2 separate routes. No chance for them to meet—no chance for a clog. Six times you can do this—or six hundred times.

The best experts in the country have tried to balk this gun and failed, because no human hand can accomplish the impossible.

The Stevens is a Natural Pointer. This is a new feature in shotguns. The best way to understand it is to go to your dealer and ask him to let you put a Stevens to your shoulder. See with your own eyes how this gun "points itself" because of its racy lines and the perfected balance and because of the STEVENS Sighting System.

Try it to-day—this afternoon. Note that the breech is a solid steel wall—note that the gun is hammerless and that with the Stevens you are safe against accident.

Safety, close hard shooting, top speed, are these the points you want? See the gun. Printed facts clinch harder when these facts are put before your eyes. Your dealer is waiting to show you that Stevens.

Points for the Sharpshooter, Hunter or Trap Shooter:

You can obtain a letter written you personally by one of our experts, on either or all of these subjects, giving valuable advice. We send you FREE *a 160-page Stevens Gun Book, telling all about Rifles, Shotguns, Pistols and Rifle Telescopes. Just the information you need to know about guns and the advice in the letter helps you to be an expert shot. Write now—today.*

J. Stevens Arms & Tool Co.
THE FACTORY OF PRECISION
Dept. 153, CHICOPEE FALLS, MASS.

TEAR OFF HERE

J. Stevens Arms & Tool Company, Chicopee Falls, Mass. Dept. 153.
Send me expert information on either
☐ Sharpshooting ☐ Hunting ☐ Trap Shooting } to
(*Check subject you want.*)

.....
.....
.....



Save $2,300 on this CRUISER

Only 50 of these Boats can be Built this Season

HERE, at last, is the boat you have waited for—at a price you can afford to pay—the **new 86-ft. raised-deck Racine Cruiser.** Just step aboard this sea-going beauty and look her over—36 feet over all she measures,—her beam is 8 ft. 6 in. She will go anywhere there is two feet six inches of water, and you can take your friends on this boat with cruising accommodations for eight; toilet room, owner's stateroom, and cockpit holding ten. The galley is big, fresh water tanks for salt water cruising, ice box, surplus storage and all—a real home on water, independent of all the hotels on earth.

RACINE MUSKEGON

And the price—other builders with limited capacity and old fashioned methods would have to ask $3,500 to $5,000 but our price is **$2,200** for the whole outfit. Every detail of hull and fittings is up to the regular Racine standard, nothing scrimped, no pains of labor or material spared just to make the price low. Everything that goes with a boat is included—dinghey and davits, lights, screens, standing top, cushions, signal mast, flags and fittings, power whistle, fog bell, life preservers, boat hook, stove, removable table, etc. Powerful motor of the latest four cylinder, 4-cycle, self-starting type—developing 25 to 30 H. P.—with double ignition system, including gear-driven magneto, *all so simple that even a novice will have no trouble* Wired for electric lights. Sounds like a marine catalogue, doesn't it? You will find few extras to buy on this boat.

You Can Own A Boat You can afford to own this boat and run it yourself. You will require no crew. It's a "one man" boat in the sense that you can handle it all by yourself, if you wish, and go anywhere

We will gladly tell you about this newest member of the Racine family as well as the other boats we make—everything that goes on water from the largest to the smallest—our 28-foot cruiser at $1,000, a Speed Boat at $300, a Power Dory at $150, etc., etc., etc. Send today for the story of "The Cruise of the Bonita," which will help you select the boat you need.

RACINE BOAT MFG. CO., Dept. K Muskegon, Mich.
CHICAGO DETROIT NEW YORK BOSTON PHILADELPHIA SEATTLE

PARIS GARTERS

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

Patented 1906 other Patents Pending

Copyrighted 1908. By A. Stein & Co.

Be sure you get this Box



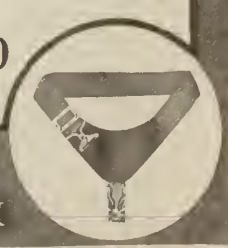
Tailored to Fit the Leg



Prices 25¢ 50¢ and $1.00

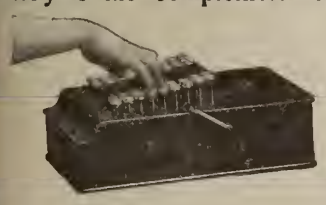
At your dealer's or sample direct upon receipt of price

A. STEIN & CO., 504 Center Ave., Chicago



NO METAL can touch you

Why is the Comptometer the most useful adding or calculating machine?



Because it is the only machine which has proven commercially successful on all adding, multiplying, dividing and subtracting—a complete and most wonderful range of usefulness.

Because it is entirely key-operated. Speed unlimited, like a typewriter. A key-touch of only a few ounces, which makes it more than twice as rapid as any lever-operated machine. (Pulling a lever is a waste of time and labor.)

"We have six Comptometers at present, using them to great advantage in working out estimates on buildings, figuring depreciations, prices, discounts and adding and balancing statements, summaries, etc.

"We have tried various makes of adding and computing machines and find the Comptometer by far the best machine, peculiarly adapted to our needs. On account of the accurate work, speed and ease of operation, we would not be without them. (Have since purchased four.) "American Appraisal Co., Milwaukee."

How do you do your figuring? Why not let us send you a book and save time? We send the Comptometer on free trial, prepaid, U. S. A. or Canada.

Felt & Tarrant Mfg. Co., 1724 N. Paulina St., Chicago, Ill.

Before you buy a vehicle of any kind send for this book

Get this Big "1910" Style Book of VEHICLES and HARNESS

Murray

It is the largest, most complete vehicle and harness catalog published. 192 pages. 345 illustrations. Murray sells direct.

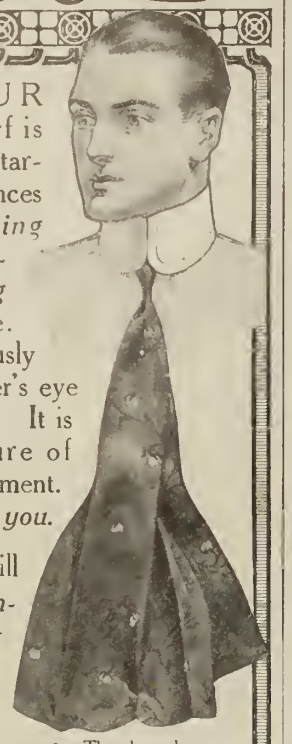
Sold on trial. Guaranteed two (2) years. Safe delivery insured. You can't afford to buy till you know the wonderful values we offer. This catalog is **Free.** We pay postage.

THE WILBER H. MURRAY MFG. CO., 363-369 E. 5th St., Cincinnati, O.



Save 35%

LeMar Cravats



YOUR scarf is the target for glances *commending* or *condemning* your taste. Unconsciously the observer's eye roves to it. It is the measure of your refinement. It expresses *you.*

¶ There will be only *commending* glances if you wear

LeMar Cravats They have the truest character - that which you can *see*, but cannot *define*. ¶ Silks of simple richness, chosen for their *stability*, wrought into forms of "chic" grace by scarf-artists picked for their *ability*.

¶ *"LeMar Cravats"* are the *last word* in scarf-craft. Ask for them *by name* at any good shop.

Every Shape - Every Shade. Sold everywhere at *Half-a-Dollar*

¶ "THE WELL CRAVATTED MAN" Booklet "A" (Spring Edition) is waiting for your request. *It's free.*

LEVY & MARCUS
729-731 Broadway, New York

ROPER Safety Propeller



Perfect Speed Control

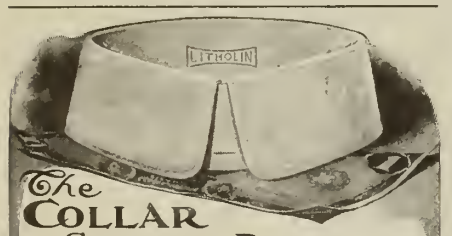
Absolute Mastery of Boat

Absolute and Instantaneous Motor Boat Control obtained **Only** by the Roper Safety Propeller. No other propeller or gear manufactured approaches in any way the flexibility and surety of the Roper Safety. Any speed in either direction by one easy throw of the Reverse Lever. Absolutely no engine racing or throttle or spark adjustment.

A Reversing and Speed controlling Propeller that gives the control flexibility of steam to the Internal Combustion Engine.

Send for "After the Trial"

C. F. ROPER & CO. HOPEDALE, MASS.



The COLLAR THAT SAVES THE DOLLAR

Think of it—at least two cents a day for your collar wash bill! That's $7.30 a year—and $3.00 for the collars. That's $10.30. You didn't know it cost so much? Well—**four LITHOLIN Waterproofed Linen Collars cost $1.00** and will last you a year. When soiled just wipe them white as new with a damp cloth. The same collar you have always worn, only waterproofed. Always keep in shape, never wilt or fray, and are made in every fashionable style. All sizes. Then there's "cuff" money,—figure that out and you'll investigate. If so, you'll buy.

COLLARS, 25c. CUFFS, 50c.

Avoid all substitutes and imitations

If not at your dealer's send, giving styles, size, how many, with remittance, and we will mail, postpaid. Booklet Free.

THE FIBERLOID COMPANY
7 Waverly Place New York

STYLE ECONOMY WATERPROOFED LINEN LITHOLIN COLLARS & CUFFS FIT COMFORT

Match Lighter and Cigar Clip



Press the lever, it clips the cigar and throws out a lighted match. The greatest money-making proposition ever offered to agents. Sells everywhere. 1,000 salesmen wanted immediately. Write quick for terms and territory. Address,

J. E. Gearhart, Clearfield, Pa.

is, at once prepared for cooking and plunged into cold water till wanted. Then *steam*, not "boil," them, nor any vegetable, and you'll experience a revelation. Aroma, sugar, flavor, nutrition, and digestibility—all intact!

You know what will happen. You'll go from salads to strawberries, and from the tomato to bush fruits, and be a garden enthusiast in three years. There was once a stomach-tired individual who bit at a most enticing cure-all advertisement. For his five good dollars he received this advice, scrawled on a dirty scrap of paper: "Stop drinking, and hoe in the garden." Well, it made him so angry that he finally swore he'd try it—and it cured him!

And garden enthusiasm is not for a season or two, like poultry fever. It leads you straight on. There is no cure. Anon you are a breeder of plants, selecting and improving your own seeds. Perhaps even hybridizing some of them, especially among the flowers.

The modern chrysanthemum and more modern dahlia, peony, and iris are samples of what may be done, always provided that intelligent enthusiasm is kept up. Positively, there is no limit in sight. We shall breed vigor into the rose; fragrance or more aroma into every old friend; and size, variety, colors, and perpetual blooming into many.

The study of aquatic plants is a world of delight in itself. An army of alien strangers will yet be naturalized in our parks and gardens—taking on new life and colors here. All this will be the highest philanthropy and wisdom. Could you conceive of a man who was a flower or garden enthusiast committing murder or wrecking a bank?

Performing Miracles

THE other day we cooked—and incidentally devoured—an unnamed winter squash; a hybrid of two excellent parents—(one of which was also unknown; merely a "child of mine"). In the gray of an August morning, my eldest had stolen from his tent, tied a paper bag over the female flower, and ruthlessly cut from another plant a fragrant bouquet of its long-stemmed male blossoms just opening. Aye! Right early must he be. For hurrying honey hustlers are often humming twenty minutes before sunup midsummer mornings, and never one pollen-dusted bee may so much as touch either parent blossom if the product of your hybridizing efforts is to be reliable. Hurry into a dark cool cellar with your bouquet in a water vase; and leisurely, toward noon, you may dissect them one by one, shaking their gold dust pollen onto the quivering heart of the virgin mother flower.

Almost you are a creator. So is every one who works with Nature, following her laws, and reverently willing to remember that—

"They also serve who only stand and wait."

Here is a corn grain. If I caused it to turn into a thousand grains in a day, you would pronounce it a miracle. But I can do it in a hundred days (and it is just as truly a miracle) by working with Nature. Here is a handful of acorns. I can cause them to turn into a stanch ship—in a hundred years. Now tell me, why should I try to hurry, or become impatient at my foreman, in collaborating with Him in my own garden—His garden?

* * *

Carnivorous Man

(Continued from page 16)

Hence, to secure fifteen grams of nitrogen per day for the use of the body, approximately twenty per cent more bread would be needed than the theoretical content of nitrogen therein would indicate. This one fact of differences in digestibility accounts to a certain extent for the larger amount of refuse which comes from vegetable foods as compared with a meat diet. It needs very little elucidation to show that it is not wise to constantly overload the digestive organs with an excess of waste matter. Just the right quantity is right, but more or less than that is wrong. All physiological and dietetic data point to the fact that a mixed meat and vegetable diet is best suited to retain the normal balance of waste matter in the digestive tract.

The Condimental Function of Meat

ONE of the principal uses of a meat diet, aside from its nutrient and highly digestive character, is found in its condimental functions. A very little meat flavors a great deal of vegetable material. There is in every human being the sense of taste which has its corresponding quality in the palatability of the food. This is well

Your Easter Suit Will Be Ready

to Wear on Easter Sunday if You Order from Us. We Absolutely Guarantee This.

Visit our established dealer in your city (name on request), make your selection from our immense line of 500 Spring woolen novelties, let him take your measure, and we'll do the rest. *We know how.*

High-class Suits and Overcoats To Order $20.00 to $40.00

Our great organization of master tailors and immense national business assure you the highest grade of made-to-order clothes that can be produced—and at the same time save you $10 to $15 on your Spring suit.



Made-to-Order—of course



12 Art Portraits of '09 Champion Athletes and New Spring Fashion Magazine, Edition E, sent **free** on request.

Strauss Brothers MASTER TAILORS CHICAGO

5,000 Representatives Throughout the U. S.



SURBRUG'S ARCADIA MIXTURE

Its aromatic delicacy will surprise you. It is the most perfect blend of tobacco you ever put in your pipe—the highest class—it stands all by itself, the KING of mixtures.

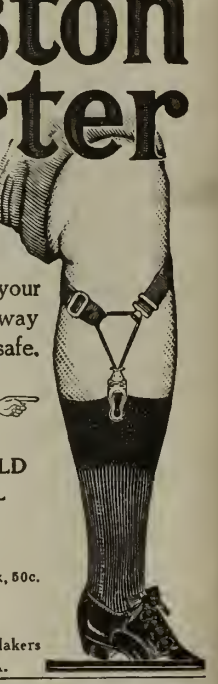
A tobacco that your women folks will like to have you smoke at home—you may never have known the luxury of a pipe smoke before.

Send 10 Cents and we will send a sample.

THE SURBRUG CO., 81 Dey Street, New York

Boston Garter

Velvet Grip



The Boston Garter grasps the leg and your half hose in a way that feels good and safe.

See that BOSTON GARTER is stamped on the clasp.

WORN THE WORLD OVER BY WELL DRESSED MEN

Sample Pair, Cotton, 25c., Silk, 50c.
Mailed on Receipt of Price

GEORGE FROST CO., Makers
Boston, Mass., U. S. A.

"THE SAFEST OF THE SAFE"

THE H&R ARMS CO HAMMERLESS REVOLVER

Shoots Sure—
Hits Hard
Price
$7.00



Simple, Dependable and Strong

Revolver illustrated—38 caliber, 5 shots, 3¼ inch barrel, nickel finish, price $7.00. Furnished with 4, 5 and 6 inch barrels, or with blued finish at additional price. Made also in 32 caliber, 6 shots, barrels 3¼, 4, 5 and 6 inch.

CAN BE FIRED ONLY BY PULLING THE TRIGGER.

Rather than accept a substitute order from us direct. Look for our name on the barrel and the little target trade mark on the handle.

We want you to have our beautifully illustrated catalog. Write for it to-day.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON ARMS COMPANY, 647 Park Ave., Worcester, Mass.

13500 MILES

without any ignition troubles whatever is the actual record of Columbia Multiple Batteries under the continuous and exacting conditions of taxicab service.

The batteries were the sole source of supply for running as well as starting. The owner said he "didn't even have to remember that he had an ignition system."

This is only one of the many practical demonstrations that have proved by the test of genuine experience the absolute reliability of

COLUMBIA MULTIPLE BATTERIES

for primary sparking, continuous running or auxiliary service.



Columbia Multiples are so strong and simple in construction that there is no possible way for them to get out of order.

They can stand a fall of six feet without injury.

They will continue giving good service after being totally submerged.

They simplify the whole ignition system.

Other sources of ignition are unreliable.

With a storage battery you must look for sudden exhaustion without warning. It will sulphate in spite of all you can do. It needs frequent and expensive recharging.

The magneto may be internally short-circuited from puncture of insulation, dust, moisture, old oil and other causes.

You are sure of several thousand miles of reliable ignition. You will then receive warning that a new battery is needed, over 100 miles ahead of exhaustion.

Slipping of the magneto gear may wreck your engine by premature explosion or back-firing.

Sold by leading automobile and electrical supply houses and garages everywhere.

Price $5.00 ($6.00 west of the Mississippi River).

Interesting booklet sent free for the name of your dealer. It contains valuable information for every owner of a motor car or boat.

Diagrams furnished free, showing Multiple Series method of wiring for those whose battery boxes will not permit the use of Columbia Multiple battery.

NATIONAL CARBON CO.
Largest Battery Manufacturers in the World
2001 W. 117th Street Cleveland, Ohio

FISK QUICK SAFE REMOVABLE RIM THE BEST

EASE of operation and speed are vital elements in the successful Removable Rim. Sacrifice of safety to obtain these qualities is the frequent cause of failure.

THE Fisk Removable Rim is absolutely the Safest, Quickest and Best. It is easy to operate and the only rim working equally well in muddy or freezing conditions.

Let Us Send You Our Booklet
On Removable Rims

THE FISK RUBBER COMPANY
CHICOPEE FALLS, MASS. Department P
BRANCHES IN PRINCIPAL CITIES

To You Who Want a Complete Car

Investigate the *Enger "40,"* Fully Equipped at $2000— the Value will Amaze You

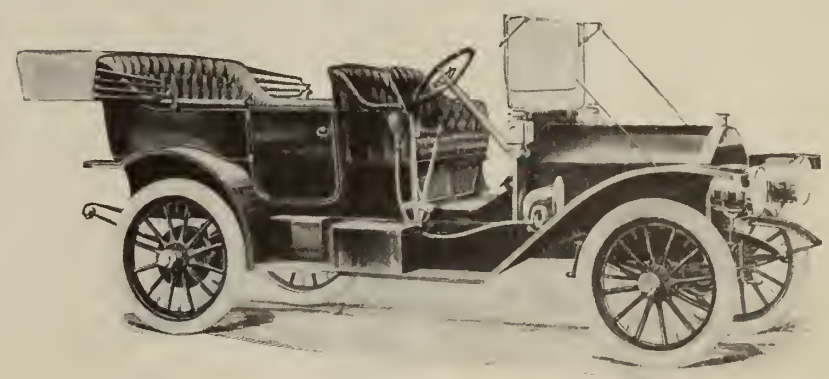
THE *Enger "40"* is actually fully equipped. There is no list of exceptions.

There are no "extras" to buy with an *Enger "40."* It is complete—all ready for your service.

Because everything is included at $2000, you know the true price of your car at the outset—just what it's going to cost you in full.

Those who have bought other cars in previous years—as well as dealers in automobiles—will realize how supreme is this advantage.

So much for the equipment. Regarding the car itself—at twice the money you would still appreciate its amazing value.



The Fully Equipped *Enger "40"* $2000 Complete

"Just Get Oil and Gasoline—and Start"

In building this *Enger* model we avoided the experimental stage of automobile making. We had ample facilities—abundant capital.

Some manufacturers have a long record of costly experiments to charge against their cars. They have had to abandon expensive machinery—as it became out-of-date. Such things must affect what they are able to give for the money in their cars.

We were able from the first to employ only the most expert craftsmen. We secured the newest, most improved machinery. We used the most approved construction methods. We selected the best known, tested and proved materials.

As a result, the *Enger "40"* is a master-work. In looks, it is big, roomy and handsomely fitted, with exceeding beauty of line.

Its weight is kept down—to save in up-keep. Yet it has great speed and power. It is a car of surprising vitality. It mounts the most stubborn hills, with a full load. It stands the utmost punishment of the roughest going. It travels muddy roads eagerly.

Each *Enger "40"* is given performance tests on the roads and hills about Cincinnati—as trying as any in America. A car that shows perfect performance here, will do so anywhere.

The price we have fixed as low as we could—to give only a fair margin of profit such as is obtained in other lines of manufacture.

Briefly told, these facts will show you why the *Enger "40"* is a car of quality unusual at $2000. Send today for our catalog to learn more about this wonderful car.

Specifications of the 1910 ENGER "40"

MOTOR: Four-cylinder, four-cycle; cylinders cast in pairs. 4½-inch bore by 5-inch stroke. 3-bearing crank shaft.
HORSEPOWER: 40.
COOLING: Water. Gear driven pump. Radiator of ample efficiency. Fan attached to motor, running on two point ball bearings. Centre distances of fan pulleys adjustable to take up stretch in belt.
IGNITION: Double system high tension magneto with non-vibrating coil—the other, a five unit, dry cell battery, through high tension distributor.
LUBRICATION: Oil uniformly distributed. Splash system.
CARBURETOR: Latest Schebler—Model "L"—Float feed type, needle valve controlled by the throttle, thus controlling the proper mixture at all speeds.
CLUTCH: Multiple disc.
TRANSMISSION: Sliding gear, selective type, three speeds forward and reverse.
DRIVE: Direct shaft drive in housing to bevel gears of special cut teeth to afford maximum strength. Universal joint between transmission and rear axle.
AXLES: Full Floating Type in rear, special alloy steel, live axle shafts running on anti-friction bearings. Front "I" beam section with drop forged yokes, spring perches, tie rod ends and steering spindles.
BRAKES: One internal and one external brake direct on wheels, large drums, double acting and compensating.
STEERING GEAR: Worm and sector type, adjustable, with ball thrust bearings.
FRAME: Dropped, pressed steel, channel section. Width 32 inches.
WHEELS: Wood artillery type, with quick detachable rims. Special large hub flanges and special strength wide spokes.
WHEEL BASE: 116 inches.
TIRES: 34x4 inches. Quick detachable.
TREAD: 56 inches.
SPRINGS: Front, semi-elliptical 38 inches long by 2 inches wide. Rear, semi-elliptical, 50 inches long by 2 inches wide.
CONTROL: Spark and throttle levers at steering wheel. Steering wheel 16 inches in diameter. Clutch operated by foot pedal. Service brake (external) operated by foot lever. Emergency brake (internal) operated by hand lever. Speed changes by hand lever operating in "H" plate.
SPEED: 5 to 50 miles an hour on high gear.
GASOLINE CAPACITY: About 20 gallons.
UPHOLSTERING: Black leather over genuine curled hair and deep coil steel springs.
FINISH: Royal Blue Body and cream chassis, striped.
EQUIPMENT: Top, windshield, magneto, speedometer, one pair gas head lights and generator, one pair side oil lamps and tail lamp, horn, set of tools, pump, tire repair kit, jack, robe and foot rail and tire irons.

THE ENGER MOTOR CAR CO.,
Gest and Summer Streets, Cincinnati, Ohio

Send This Coupon

C.W.-3-12-10

THE ENGER MOTOR CAR CO.,
Gest and Summer Sts.,
Cincinnati, Ohio.

Send me at once catalog of the 1910 FULLY EQUIPPED ENGER "40."

Name .....

Address .....

City .....

Mallory Hats
Cravenetted



Every Genuine Mallory Cravenetted Hat

Bears this Trade Mark

All That You Like in a Hat

New, exclusive shapes and shades—becoming, refined lines—absolutely correct style—the finest fur felt—you get all these, plus the weatherproof feature which comes from the cravenetting process. This treatment does not change the texture or appearance of the material at all—simply renders it weatherproof. That is why Mallory Hats stay new.

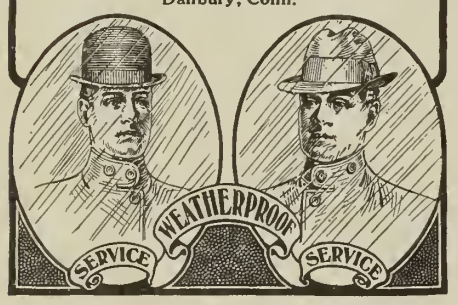
Upon request, we will send you, free, a new and unusual booklet on hat styles for 1910. This is distinctly a novelty in booklets—and is appreciated wherever good hats are appreciated.

Derbies and Soft Hats
$3.00, $3.50 $4.00

Dealers Everywhere Have Them

In New York City, 1133 Broadway
In Boston, at 412 Washington St.

E. A. MALLORY & SONS, Inc.
Danbury, Conn.



CONGRESS



CARDS
Gold Edges
NEW DESIGNS
ARTISTIC
DURABLE
LARGE INDEXES

50 Cents per Pack.

BICYCLE



PLAYING CARDS
The Most Durable
25¢ Card Made.
More Sold Than All Others Combined.
LARGE INDEXES

OFFICIAL RULES OF CARD GAMES, HOYLE UP TO DATE.
SENT FOR 15 CTS. IN STAMPS, OR 3 SEALS FROM CONGRESS WRAPPERS, OR 5 FLAP ENDS OF BICYCLE CASES
DEPT. 29 THE U.S. PLAYING CARD CO. CINCINNATI, U.S.A.

HOW TO RUN AN AUTO

The 1910 Edition "Self Propelled Vehicles" explains in plain language how the motor car is constructed and how it works. **Gives Complete Practical Instruction in Running, Care, Management and Repairs.**

The most useful and valuable book published for Owners, Repairmen, and Intending Purchasers. **Price $2** post paid, or it will be sent on approval, as per coupon. Agents wanted.

Theo. Audel & Co., 63 Fifth Ave., New York

EASY TO UNDERSTAND
3RD EDITION

Kindly mail me copy of **Homans' Automobiles**; if found satisfactory, I will immediately remit you $2, or return the book.

Name .....
Occupation .....
Address .....

Collier's

illustrated in the soup-bone, which yields almost no nutritive matter to the soup, but makes of the soup a palatable substance which acts most favorably upon the digestive process. A small piece of bacon will add a flavor to spinach or to beans, which is perhaps far more valuable in a dietary point of view than the nutriment contained in the bacon. A small piece of steak will make a very large potato extremely palatable and delicious. The loss of the condimental value of the meat diet, it seems to me, would be a most serious objection to its exclusion from the dietary. To sit down and eat a whole meal composed of vegetables is possible, but I doubt if it is desirable from the point of palatability to any great number of human beings.

Unbalancing the Diet

IN CASE that man, either from choice or necessity, should desire to restrict or eliminate a meat diet, what could be substituted in its place? This question is to be answered in two ways. First, in so far as the substitution of a like material is concerned, namely, protein, there would be no difficulty in replacing a meat diet completely. Good wheat flour has twelve per cent of protein. Peas and beans have a large quantity of protein. Nuts consist largely of protein. An increase in the quantity of wheat bread or of oatmeal or of peas and beans or nuts might easily take the place of the six or seven grams of nitrogen furnished daily in the normal meat diet. This, however, could not be accomplished without increasing other constituents of the food by the amount contained in the wheat bread and the peas and the beans. This increase is largely starch and, hence, in a diet of this kind, the potato and rice, which are almost exclusive starch diets, should be eliminated in order to preserve a proper balance. Thus the elimination of meat not only disturbs the normal diet, but requires a change in the normal vegetable diet. I have often eaten at vegetarian tables artificial beefsteak, and I must say that I have never tasted one which in my mind was entitled to the name. A full meal composed exclusively of vegetables leaves a sense of fulness and distention which, it seems to me, is not a normal condition of the digestive apparatus, and must eventually lead to distortions in its shape and disturbances in its function. Inordinate indulgence in meat probably never induces the habit of fat-forming, and excessive indulgence in a vegetable diet might induce a habit of fat-forming. An excessive indulgence in vegetables should be avoided by those using a meat diet, because the meat furnishes largely the condimental factors which lead to overeating and induces a larger consumption of vegetables as well, and thus introduces into the digestive organs excessive quantities of nutriment which nature, not being otherwise able to dispose of, stores in unnecessary quantities of fat.

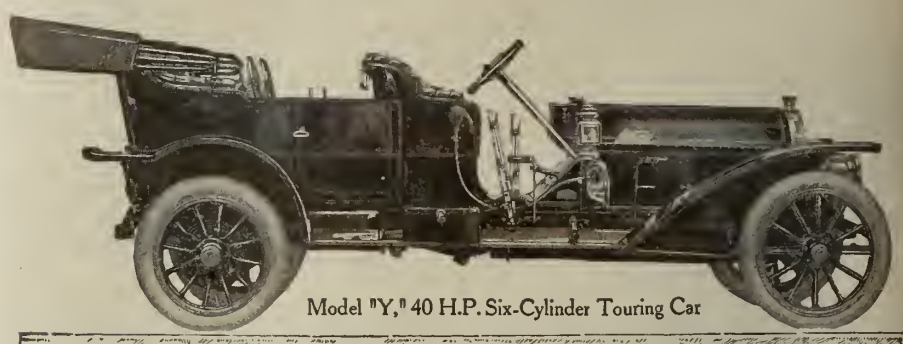
I deem it idle to attempt to suggest any given dietary. It is impossible that any set quantity of this or that food should be prescribed which should fit any large number of persons. The safe method of adjusting the diet is the application of knowledge in conjunction with the exercise of taste. To try to regulate the diet solely by knowledge or by taste would lead to inevitable failure. I would say to the man who eats a lot of meat: "Think for a moment if, from a knowledge of the functions of meat, you may not better do with less." And I would say the same to those who eat their full of vegetables and meat. It might be good at times to diminish the quantity of both. To the vegetarian I would say: "Think for a moment of this fact—that you are violating a rule of diet which man has established as a normal one through numberless centuries of evolution. Are you sure you are not doing hurt to yourself or to the future race by a continuation in this unnatural course?" I should advise, also, care on the opposite side.

The Common-Sense View

THE reduction of the diet below that required for the natural functions of life is fraught with most threatening dangers. The illy fed man is a prey to every sort of infection that comes along. He has no resistance. He becomes the victim of typhoid fever, of pneumonia, of tuberculosis, and of infectious diseases of like character.

The common-sense view of nutrition is not only to eat a sufficient quantity of food to maintain the functional activities in their normal exercise, but also a little more than this in order to have a factor of safety in the organism. A slight overnourishment is always on the safe side; a slight undernourishment is always on the unsafe side. There is always danger in a strict application of any fad or theory of food supply differing from that which nature has established as the normal.

Stevens-Duryea



Model "Y," 40 H.P. Six-Cylinder Touring Car

OVER ten years of continuous success account for every feature of Stevens-Duryea motor cars.

The principle of the Unit Power Plant supported on Three Points, of the Multiple Disc Clutch and the Six-Cylinder Motor, is inseparably woven around the Stevens-Duryea name. These alone would be irrefutable arguments for Stevens-Duryea preference.

To them are added refinement of design, true comfort and positive durability.

THREE POINT SUSPENSION UNIT POWER PLANT

Send for Our Literature

Even our competitors admit that the most enlightening literature on the subject of automobiles ever issued by a manufacturer, bears our name. Send for it. Prove for yourself, before purchasing, that there is an individual and unrivalled excellence in Stevens-Duryea cars.

Stevens-Duryea Company, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Licensed under Selden Patent.

The

Prosperous Business Man

Is Suggested By



Derby Office Furniture

The Secret of its Value

Best Material—Oak, Mahogany and other woods selected for *beautiful grain* and *perfect seasoning*.

Artistic Design—To meet the taste of the most discriminating business man.

Substantial Construction—Five-ply cross-bound writing beds, three-ply panels, Drawer corners (front and back) dove-tailed, Drawer bottoms three-ply, paneled in, Four and eight-piece dove-tailed legs.

Elegant Finish—The best that thirty years' experience can produce; to harmonize with any surroundings.

Specialty, choice mahogany, but our full lines meet every taste and purse.

DERBY DESK COMPANY BOSTON, MASS.

Agencies in principal cities. Catalog 303 and name of nearest dealer on request.



"Old Town Canoe"

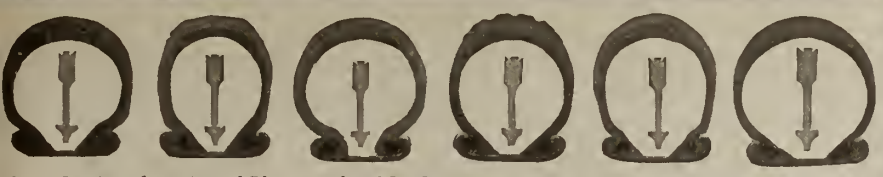
Wherever the White Man Goes

in the pursuit of science, adventure or pleasure, whether as naturalist, explorer or sportsman, he can have a light transport, exactly suited to his peculiar needs, in an **"Old Town Canoe."**

Anthony Fiala took a flotilla of them on his Zeigler Polar Expedition and found them "well built and serviceable." Some day you will want to join the throng of canoe enthusiasts and make some stream, river, lake, harbor or inlet your playground. Get our picture-full catalog—it's free—showing canoeing scenes from Maine to California. Send for it to-day—it's interesting and instructive—a postal card request brings it. Agents all cities. 2000 canoes in our storehouses to choose from.

PROMPT DELIVERIES

OLD TOWN CANOE CO.
443 Middle Street
Old Town, Maine, U.S.A.



Cross Sections from Actual Photographs of Six Leading Tires Showing Similarity of Construction
Outside of the STEIN the only difference in tires is a variation in quality.

All Alike but STEIN

More Miles on the Original Air Than Any Other Tire



AT the New Orleans races on Nov. 20th and 21st, a car equipped with Stein Laplock Tires went through seven hot races in the two days *on the original air.* Every other car had to change tires—most of them, twice.

The Stein Tires went through with practically no sign of wear or depreciation. We believe that this record has never been equaled in automobile history.

IN every-day road-performance their mileage is equally remarkable. On the car of Mr. A. M. Wright of Cleveland, Ohio, they showed much less wear after 7,000 miles of service than another high-grade make after only 3,000 miles *on the same car.*

These are only two instances of the sort of thing Stein Tires are doing every day for every owner and user. It means so much saving of time, expense, trouble and worry, that you ought to know just how the Stein differs in construction and quality from all other tires.

Write today for Booklet "C" and write or see any of the following Stein Agencies:

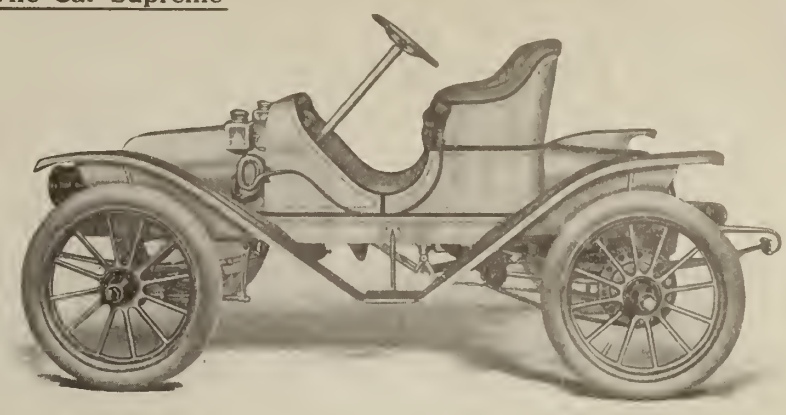
List of Distributors

NEW YORK CITY—The Stein Laplock Tire Company, 1862 Broadway
CHICAGO—Standard Auto Supply Company, 1428 Michigan Ave.
ST. LOUIS, Phoenix Auto Supply Company, 3974-3976 Olive St.
CLEVELAND—Pennsylvania Rubber & Supply Co., 1845-1847 Euclid Ave.
MILWAUKEE—Goodyear Rubber Company, 382-384 E. Water St.
INDIANAPOLIS—Gibson Automobile Company, 238 Massachusetts Ave.
TOLEDO—Atwood Automobile Company, 1528 Monroe St.
MINNEAPOLIS—United Motor Supply Company, 917 First Ave., South
LOS ANGELES, CAL.—The Stein Double-Cushion Tire Co., 804 S. Olive St.

The Stein Double-Cushion Tire Company
Exclusive Tire Manufacturers
AKRON, OHIO ESTABLISHED 1901



"The Car Supreme"



100 Miles on One Charge

are reeled off without an effort by THE COLUMBUS ELECTRIC

Gentlemen's Runabout, Model 1010

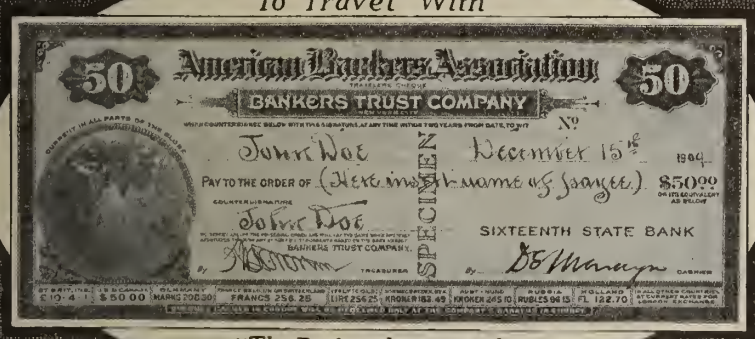
Saving Time and Temper for the Busy Owner

The Triumph of Forty Years' Honest Effort

Write today for Catalog No. 3

THE COLUMBUS BUGGY CO.
503 Dublin Avenue Columbus, Ohio
Builders of the Famous Firestone-Columbus Gasoline Cars

THE Cheque To Travel With



"The Perfect International Exchange"

TRAVELERS' CHEQUES of the AMERICAN BANKERS' ASSOCIATION

THIS cheque, eagerly welcomed at its advent by the traveling public, is now cashed by thousands daily throughout the world. Among the many *good reasons* for this immediate, increasing success are:

The *banking prestige* of the cheque.

Its *universal availability,* due to the support of the Bankers of the World.

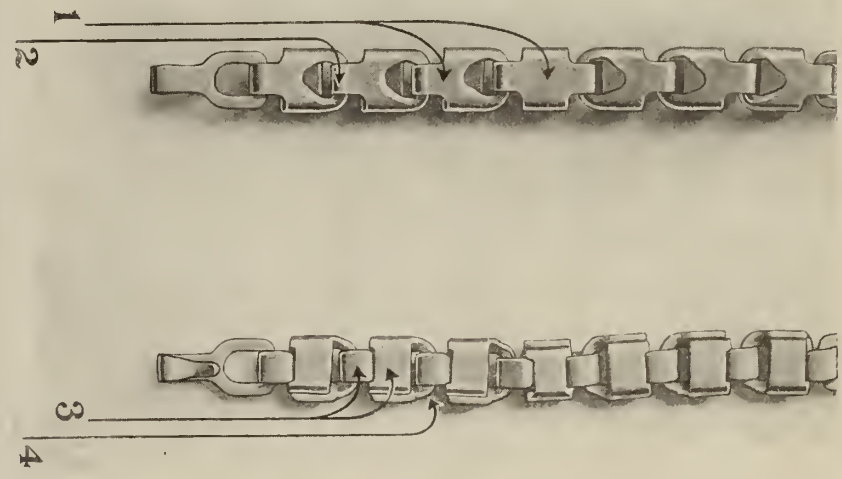
Its *safety* and *convenience,* as compared with money.

Its *self-identifying features,* making it superior to any draft.

Its *unfluctuating value* in the moneys of the leading countries of the world.

WRITE FOR FREE BOOKLET FULLY DESCRIBING THE SYSTEM

BUY THEM FROM YOUR OWN BANKER
OR IF MORE CONVENIENT APPLY TO
BANKERS TRUST COMPANY, 7 WALL ST. NEW YORK CITY



This is WHY Fox Anti-Skid Chains CAN'T cut your tires and WHY they prevent skidding ABSOLUTELY

☞1.—These flat surfaces come against the tire. They are the only portions of the cross chains which do touch the shoe and that is why they don't and can't cut the rubber. ☞2.—This portion of the connecting link curves away from the tire so that no edge can come against the rubber. ☞3.—This side of the chain comes against the road. Note the square gripping surfaces. ☞4.—Note how the link of the chain which passes through another link is inside a little box at the point of contact so that this angle cannot touch the tire nor be broken by striking stones.

FOX CHAINS are made of flat links of steel stamped from specially manufactured tool steel. These links are bent and interlocked, making broad bands, flat on one side but with small square projections on the other side. The flat side goes against your tire, where it rests closely and as harmlessly as a piece of tire tape. The flat connections between the links could do the tire no harm even if they touched it, but *they can't touch it* because they are a considerable space distant, and curving away and upwards to the interlocking point. Nothing except a broad, flat, absolutely smooth metal surface touches the tire and it is absolutely impossible for this to cut the tire or even to bruise the rubber any more than a thin four-inch band of steel would if it were carefully fitted around the shoe.

Fox

METALLIC TIRE BELT CO.
New York Salesrooms, BROADWAY at 68th STREET

Fox Metallic Tire Belt Co.
1999 Broadway, N. Y.

Please send me your Free Booklet on Fox Tire Chains.

Name.....
Street.....
City.....
My Dealer or Garage is
Dealer's Name.....
City.....
Collier's

C·M·C GARTER



Swings Right or Left for Either Leg

Swivel Catch
Adjusts itself to every motion by the swing of the swivel.

C·M·C Clasp
Neatest and smallest. Cannot unfasten or slip.

The Only Garter Without Objections

Men prefer it because it will not tear the stocking and will not bind the leg

25 cents will convince you

The best dealers have them, or sample pair by mail. Send your dealer's name and 25 cents.

CLARK MFG. CO.
246W Summer St., Boston, Mass.
New York, 377 Broadway



Trade Mark on every box

TELEPHOTOGRAPHY
Our Wonderful New
Pancratic Telephoto Lens

Makes it possible to take distant objects enlarged from three to eight diameters with a simplicity of operation and excellence of results never known before.

This lens is complete and ready to fit nearly all of the shutters in common use for 4x5 and 5x7 lenses. It weighs but 6 ozs. and costs but $15.00 complete with case.

Sold by all dealers on approval for 10 days' trial. Ask your dealer for our 1910 catalogue of Korona Cameras and Lenses.



IT'S ALL IN THE LENS

GUNDLACH-MANHATTAN OPTICAL COMPANY
733 So. Clinton Ave. Rochester, N. Y.

French, German, Spanish, Italian



Can be learned quickly, easily and pleasantly, at spare moments, in your own home. You hear the living voice of a native professor pronounce each word and phrase. In a surprisingly short time you can speak a new language by the

Language-Phone Method
combined with
Rosenthal's Practical Linguistry
Send for Booklet and Testimonials

The Language-Phone Method
897 Metropolis Bldg., New York.

Buy "Kalamazoo Komfort" Now

Enjoy that luxurious rest and relaxation which gives renewed energy and makes the hot, sultry days cool and delightful. Be truly comfortable when reading, resting or ill. The expense is only nominal. Our Reclining chair, automatically adjusting itself to every position, will do all this for you. Write us for free trial offer and catalogue No. 140, showing ten models of this chair and sixty other designs of summer furniture. Ask your dealer for Superior Quality lawn furniture and make your home comfortable, attractive and distinctive.



Each Piece Trade-Marked and Guaranteed

Kalamazoo Sled Company, 587 3rd St., Kalamazoo, Mich.

Genuine Indian Moccasins, $2.00 Postpaid

Most comfortable footwear, indoors and out, for everyone. Made of Ypsilanti Moosehide, pliable but tough. Indian sewed, long wearing, satisfying. Twenty designs for adults and children. Men's size (5½ to 10). Ladies' size (2½ to 7) $2.00 pair. Children's size (3 to 8) $1.00 pair. Order today stating size or write for 1910 Style Book.



YPSILANTI INDIAN SHOE CO.
32 E. Cross St. Ypsilanti, Mich.

Palmer Motors and Launches

2 and 4 Cycle. 1, 2 and 4 Cylinder. Stationary and Marine. One to 30 H. P. Catalogue FREE.

PALMER BROS., Box C, COS COB, CONN.

New York 31 E. 21st St. Philadelphia: The Bourse Boston: 85 Union St. Providence, R. I.: 242 Eddy St. Portland, Me.: Portland Pier. Seattle, Wash.: 526 First Avenue So. Vancouver, B. C

CASH FOR IDEAS

Inventors with ideas communicate with us. We secure and promote patents. Free booklet.

PATENT DEVELOPMENT CORPORATION
502 Seventh Street Washington, D. C.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

The Marriage Customs of Birds

The Domestic Side of the Feathered Life in Different Lands and Species

By FRANK M. CHAPMAN

THE striking resemblance in the habits and traits of bird and man, which so often tempts the unduly imaginative writer to attribute to birds' actions a significance they are far from possessing, is doubtless most strongly marked in their sexual relationships.

Beginning with a condition lower than that of primitive man, the bird advances through communism and polygamy to what may be termed seasonal or inconstant monogamy, and thence to the highest type of sexual union in which the pair are joined for life.

In the most simple form of marital relation existing among birds, neither the pairing, home-making, nor maternal instincts appear to be developed. The bird places its eggs to an unknown number in the nests of other birds and its responsibility ends there.

This is the well-known habit of the European cuckoo and of our own cowbird. The cuckoo, however, after laying the egg on the ground, takes it in its bill and inserts it in the nest of its victim, but the cowbird lays its egg directly in the nest of the foster parent it has selected.



A young cowbird a mounted specimen

The cuckoo invariably bestows her unwelcome offspring on birds smaller than herself, the hedge sparrow being one of those most frequently chosen; and it was possibly the sight of a bird of this species feeding a young cuckoo double its size which prompted Shakespeare's lines:

"The hedge sparrow fed the cuckoo so long
That it had its head bit off by its young."
—"King Lear," Act I, Scene 4.

The most remarkable part of this cuckoo tragedy is found in the habit of the young cuckoo, which, when only a day or two old and while still blind, manages to get the eggs or young of the bird in whose home it is an intruder on to its own broad, much hollowed, back and hoist them over the side of the nest.

The great spotted cuckoo of southern Europe is also parasitic, and is said to choose only members of the crow family to act as guardians of its young. Our two North American cuckoos build nests, but they are mere platforms of twigs and rank low in the scale of avian architecture; but our anis, or black cuckoos, as we shall see, are still in an early stage of development, so far as their home life is concerned.

The parasitic habits of our North American cowbird have been described so frequently it is unnecessary to dwell upon them here. It is, however, less generally known that its South American relatives exhibit certain nesting traits which seem to mark steps of advance toward the prevalent custom of monogamy with a nest for every pair of birds.

Our cowbird lives in small flocks during the season of reproduction. The males usually outnumber the females, and we have here, therefore, a bird of promiscuous polyandry.

Of the nearly one hundred species of birds' nests in which the northern cowbirds' eggs have been found, one-fourth are warblers, indicating how often the bird selects a species smaller than itself. The warbler may nest upon the ground in the densest thicket, or swing its home eighty feet up in the tree tops, but it still may be preyed upon by the cowbird, which, never having had a home of its own, has formed no attachment for any particular site.

From the wholly unorganized form of sexual relation represented by the European cuckoo, the succeeding stage in the establishment of the bird household is



Everyday Magic

Aladdin's lamp transported its owner from place to place in the twinkling of an eye.

That was thousands of years ago—and the lamp was only a myth. But so wonderful that the story has endured to this day.

The Bell telephone is *far more wonderful*—and it is a reality.

It is the dream of the ages, come true. In the office, in the home it stands, as commonplace in appearance as Aladdin's lamp.

By it the human voice—the truest expression of personality, ability, and character—is carried from place to place instantly and accurately. And human powers are thus extended as if by magic.

All other means of communication are cold and colorless in comparison. By the telephone alone is the *human quality of the human voice* carried beyond the limitations of unaided hearing.

The Bell System has provided this wonderful faculty for all the people.

The whole country is brought together by the Bell policy of universal service; and the miracle of telephone talk is repeated six billion times a year.

The Bell Long Distance telephone puts a man in intimate touch with new resources, new possibilities. One Policy, One System, Universal Service—these make every Bell Telephone the Center of the System.

AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES

MISS CUE
A Lasting Sensation

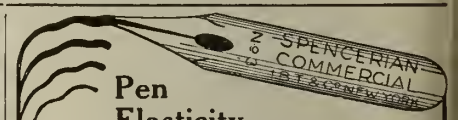
Our new book about Miss Cue, containing six beautiful illustrations of Miss Cue at billiards and pool, will be sent free, postpaid, to anyone interested in Billiards.

Miss Cue is shown making shots which have never before been attempted by any billiard player, and the series of pictures is interesting and unique.

Just ask for Booklet

William A. Spinks & Co.
372 West Erie Street, Chicago

Manufacturers Spinks Billiard Chalk and "The only manufacturers of cue tips in America"



Pen Elasticity

Spencerian Pens are made of carefully tempered, accurately gauged steel. This means an elastic pen—an easy writing pen. There are many styles of

SPENCERIAN STEEL PENS

choose your own. Yours is there. Sample card of 12 different kinds will be sent for 6 cents postage.

SPENCERIAN PEN CO., 349 Broadway, NEW YORK

SPAULDING'S FETHER-LYTE

ALL THE STRENGTH OF WOODEN TREES--WITH ONLY ¼ THE WEIGHT



VENTILATED **SHOE TREES**

KEEP YOUR SHOES IN PERFECT SHAPE

If your shoes are getting that wrinkled and shapeless look, it is perhaps because they are not being properly cared for. Do you use shoe trees? If not, there is where your trouble lies. Just try a pair of shoe trees. They will not only improve the looks but increase the wear value of your shoes. Spaulding's Fether-Lyte Ventilated Shoe Trees are the most satisfactory shoe trees made, because

To adjust them is but the work of a second—a simple pressure of the thumb. There is no pinching and binding
Made to fit all the standard shapes and sizes of men's and women's shoes

Ask your dealer for them. If he hasn't the Fether-Lytes, write for our booklet which gives instructions how to order direct from us.

Price $1.00 per pair prepaid

J. SPAULDING & SONS CO., E. St., ROCHESTER, N. H. Canadian Agents L. H. Packard & Co., Ltd., Montreal

TRAVEL WITHOUT EXTRA WEIGHT

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

We Preach the Doctrine of PROTECTION

IN Life Insurance—not investment—not savings—not profits—all good in their way—but subordinate—minor—relatively unimportant in comparison with the one big—important—*essential feature of life insurance for the benefit of women and little children*—who need it and need its benefits most when their breadwinner no longer stands guardian over them. Let us call it the *policy of protection*—the *substitute breadwinner*—the volunteer who steps into the breach when the regular has passed on his way—call it what you will—but above all—don't neglect to *get* it—NOW!—TO-DAY!—while yet you may—it may already be too late for you to get the benefits. Strange, but the average man thinks it the easiest thing in the world to get life insurance—and then is staggered oftentimes to find that he has waited just one day too long. Suppose you try.—See THE EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY man *to-day.*

First: Let him find out if you are eligible.

Second: Then let him tell you how little it will cost to put around your family his armor against the rapid firing guns of *hunger* and *cold*—and *want*—and the other shells which destroy unprotected families. It will be very much worth your while—but thinking about it won't do you—or your family—any good—*Action* is the word which brings relief.

THE EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY
OF THE UNITED STATES
"Strongest in the World"
The Company which pays its death claims on the day it receives them
Paul Morton, President **120 Broadway, New York City**

AGENCIES EVERYWHERE! None in your town? Then why not recommend some good man—or woman—to us, to represent us there—Great opportunities to-day in Life Insurance work for the Equitable.



We Spend Unseen Thousands

Most hose, in the stores, look alike to you buyers, yet there's a vast difference among the different brands. Some are made with a "two-ply" yarn instead of the costlier "three." Some are knit in a hap-hazard way.

We are spending this year to produce Holeproof Hose four times what it costs to make common grades.

The fact that this difference doesn't show at a glance means that hundreds will still fail to get the best hose.

We are telling you of it so you'll know and can get them. You may as well, for these four-times-better hose cost you just the same as the others.

Where These Thousands Go

Our yarn costs an average of 70 cents a pound—the top market price for cotton yarns. It is made from Egyptian and Sea Island cotton. The yarn is three-ply.

FAMOUS
Holeproof Hosiery
FOR MEN WOMEN AND CHILDREN

Two-ply yarn of equal weight is stiff and coarse in comparison. We could save, if we used it, 30 cents a pound for extra profit. This is one of the things you don't see when you buy.

Our Expensive Process

Another is our 32 years of experience; and the result—the "Holeproof" process.

We spend $33,000.00 a year simply to see that each **finished pair** of hose is perfection.

All this means but one thing—that you get in "Holeproof" the very utmost in hosiery.

Look for "Holeproof" on the Toe

So be sure that the hose you get are real "Holeproof." Don't take an inferior imitation with a name and trademark resembling ours.

The genuine "Holeproof" is sold in your town. We'll tell you the dealers' names on request, or we'll ship direct where we have no dealer, charges prepaid on receipt of remittance.

Write for Free Book—
"How to Make Your Feet Happy."

The Holeproof Hosiery Co., 423 Fourth St., Milwaukee, Wis.

Sizes, Colors, Prices

Holeproof Sox—6 pairs, $1.50. Medium and light weight. Black, black with white feet, light and dark tan, navy blue, pearl gray, lavender, light blue, green, gun-metal and mode. Sizes, 9 to 12. Six pairs of a size and weight in a box. All one color or assorted, as desired.

Holeproof Sox (extra light weight)—6 pairs, $2. Mercerized. Same colors as above.

Holeproof Lustre-Sox—6 pairs, $3. Finished like silk. Extra light weight. Black, navy blue, light and dark tan, pearl gray, lavender, light blue, green, gun-metal, flesh color and mode. Sizes, 9 to 12.

Holeproof Full-Fashioned Sox—6 pairs, $3. Same colors and sizes as Lustre-Sox.

Holeproof Silk Sox—3 pairs, $2. Guaranteed for 3 months—warranted pure silk.

Holeproof Stockings—6 pairs, $2. Medium weight. Black, tan, black with white feet, pearl gray, lavender, light blue and navy blue. Sizes, 8 to 11.

Holeproof Lustre-Stockings—6 pairs, $3. Finished like silk. Extra light weight. Tan, black, pearl gray, lavender, light blue and navy blue. Sizes, 8 to 11.

Boys' Holeproof Stockings—6 pairs, $2. Black and tan. Specially reinforced knee, heel and toe. Sizes, 5 to 11.

Misses' Holeproof Stockings—6 pairs, $2. Black and tan. Specially reinforced knee, heel and toe. Sizes, 6 to 9½. These are the best children's hose made today. [37]

Reg. U. S. Pat. Office, 1906.

Are Your Hose Insured?

The Real Reasons Back of Indestructo Success



THE Indestructo DeLuxe Trunk has won its way on merit—pure and simple. On strength—and *guaranteed* service. One look at the Indestructo DeLuxe will show you where this strength lies—why it will stand the roughest handling—abuse and accident.

It is made by a special patented process of joining together thickness after thickness of perfect hardwood. A moisture-proof cement unites them into one solid wear-and-weather-resisting material. There is *not a nail* in its composition—all steel riveted.

You know just what you are buying when you purchase an Indestructo DeLuxe Trunk. You can *see* the wood that it is made of—*prove* that it is without a flaw or crack—because there is no canvas covering—no imperfections to cover.

The round edges and cold-rolled steel corners, heavily brassed, take up the jar and jolt of sudden contact—protect the wood from strain.



INDESTRUCTO
TRADE TRUNKS MARK

And remember that every Indestructo DeLuxe Trunk is covered by our legal and binding guarantee. If your Indestructo DeLuxe is destroyed beyond repair within five years of the date of your purchase, we replace it with a brand new one. More—if it is damaged while traveling and needs repairing within five years, we repair it at our factory without charge to you.

The special Indestructo registry system keeps tab on your trunk when "on the road"—insures its safe and prompt return to you—should it go astray.

The Indestructo DeLuxe Trunk, service considered, is the cheapest trunk on the market.

Sold by the store which ranks first in its class in each city and where good trunks are sold.

The Indestructo Tourist Trunk—just on the market. Lower in price than the Indestructo DeLuxe. The best trunk for the price.

We want you to have a copy of our beautiful and interesting booklet, "About a Traveler"—as handsome a piece of book-making as you've seen in many a day. It's full of information about railroads, steamships, hotels, service, tips, etc.

Send us the coupon in a letter, enclosing seven two-cent stamps and we will mail you a copy at once.



Address
National Veneer Products Company
Station C. 6
Mishawaka, Indiana



Coupon for Free Book "About a Traveler"
National Veneer Products Company
Station C. 6
Mishawaka, Indiana

Enclosed are seven 2-cent stamps. Please send copy of your book "About a Traveler."

Name.....
Address.....
City..... State.....

My trunk dealer's name and address:

Name.....
Address.....
City..... State.....

The Trend of Demand is Toward Safe 6% Bonds Secured by a Thousand Farms

Among our thousands of customers the present demand decidedly favors Reclamation bonds—six per cent farm lien securities.

We handle bonds of many kinds—Municipal, Corporation and Public Utility. But the demand for Reclamation bonds, with us, now exceeds the demand for all others combined.

One reason is, we have educated our customers regarding this class of security. And the facts are very appealing.

Based on Farm Liens

Our Reclamation bonds are secured by first liens on the most fertile and valuable farm lands in America.

On this reclaimed land the yield of standard crops will average two to four times that of other localities. And much of this land, devoted to fruit culture, attains a value of from $1,000 to $4,000 per acre.

To purchase this land, or to buy water rights, the individual land owners give first liens on their farms. These liens bear six per cent interest, and are paid in annual installments.

Often a thousand such liens, on a thousand separate farms, are deposited with a trustee as security for the bonds as a whole. Thus an occasional individual delinquency cannot affect the security.

The land is worth generally at least four times the bonded indebtedness. The first crop is often sufficient to pay the whole lien.

The installments which the farmers pay on their liens are used to retire the bonds as they mature. Thus the security, while ample at the start, is increased by each annual payment.

Additional Security

The bonds are additionally secured by a first mortgage on all the property of the corporation which is reclaiming the land. The investment in this property is sometimes twice the bond issue. Thus we combine prompt and business-like corporate management with farm lien securities.

Some of these bonds are "Carey Act" bonds, where the State supervises the project. Some are Municipal securities, issued by organized districts. Such bonds, like school bonds, form a tax lien on the district.

All of these classes, when wisely selected, form ideal investments. One can hardly conceive of any better security.

A Fair Income

Reclamation bonds pay six per cent interest—the same as the farmers pay on their individual liens. This is an unusual rate for such ample security. It is a higher income than one can obtain from most other classes of high-grade bonds.

The high cost of living is forcing many investors to seek higher interest returns. Many of our customers are now exchanging through us their low income bonds for Reclamation securities.

The bonds are for $100, $500 and $1,000, so they appeal to both small investors and large. They are serial bonds, running from 1 to 20 years, so one may make long-time or short-time investments.

We know of no other bonds which in so many ways appeal to the careful investor.

78 Issues Sold

In the past 16 years we have sold 78 separate issues of Reclamation bonds, all passed on farm liens. Not a dollar of loss has resulted to any investor.

Our own engineers and attorneys—the most competent we know—investigate every project on which we purchase bonds. An officer of our Company constantly resides in the irrigated sections watching the projects we finance.

Our dominant place in this field of investment gives us the pick of all projects. Thus our Reclamation bonds are the cream of the issues.

We invite correspondence. Our book on Irrigation bonds is the best of the kind ever issued.

Every investor, small or large, owes to himself its perusal. Cut out this coupon as a reminder to write for the book today.

Trowbridge & Niver Co.

First National Bank Building, Chicago — 111 Broadway, New York
50 Congress St., Boston — First National Bank Bldg., San Francisco

Please send your free book on Irrigation Bonds.

Name .....

City .....

State .....

930

First Nat'l Bank Bldg., Chicago
First Nat'l Bank Bldg., San Francisco

Trowbridge & Niver Co.

50 Congress St., Boston
111 Broadway, New York

(20)

A Big $1 Offer—"KEITH'S"



No. 24—$2700. One of the 100

for six months and a copy of my new book,

100 PLANS
Bungalows, Cottages, Costing $400 to $3000

Keith's monthly magazine is the recognized authority on planning and Decorating Homes. $1.50 year. Newsstands 15c copy.

Each 80-page issue gives several designs by leading architects.

My other books for Home-builders are:

100 designs for Attractive Homes, $2,000 to $4,000 ..... $1.00
100 designs for homes costing $4,000 to $10,000 ..... 1.00
162-page book—Practical House Decoration 1.00
182 Beautiful Interior Views of Halls, Living Rooms, etc. . 1.00
Any one of these books and "Keith's" one year .. 2.00
All five books and "Keith's" one year 4.00

M. L. KEITH, 570 Lumber Ex., Minneapolis, Minn.

"Bristol"

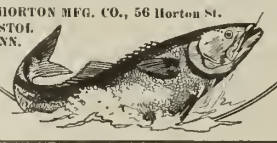
TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

Steel Fishing Rods

Going Fishing? Try a "BRISTOL." Expert anglers everywhere acknowledge its superiority. "My two 'BRISTOL' Rods are 12 years old but I can't wear them out," says a New England fisherman Every "BRISTOL" Rod is guaranteed for 3 years. None genuine without the word "BRISTOL." Beautiful new catalog mailed on receipt of 5c or will be sent FREE, including handy fish hook disgorger, for the name of your local dealer in fishing tackle.

Wyeth art calendar, beautiful, for 25c.

THE HORTON MFG. CO., 56 Horton St.
BRISTOL, CONN.





$1.00 DOWN

BURROWES BILLIARD & POOL TABLE

$1 down puts into your home any table worth from $6 to $15. $2 a month pays balance. Higher priced Tables on correspondingly easy terms. We supply all cues, balls, etc., free.

BECOME AN EXPERT AT HOME

The BURROWES HOME BILLIARD AND POOL TABLE is a scientifically built Combination Table, adapted for the most expert play. It may be set on your dining-room or library table, or mounted on legs or stand. When not in use it may be set aside out of the way.

NO RED TAPE—On receipt of first instalment we will ship Table. Play on it one week. If unsatisfactory return it, and we will refund money. Write to-day for catalog.

THE E. T. BURROWES COMPANY, 424 Center St., Portland, Maine

doubtless communism, which, among birds, exists, so far as I am aware, only with the anis, a peculiar group of black cuckoos inhabiting tropical America. In Jamaica and Trinidad they are known as "tick birds" from their habit of alighting on cattle and relieving them of unwelcome parasites. In Cuba they are called "el judio," from the strikingly convex upper mandible, a character which also wins them the name, in some localities, of "parrot-billed blackbird." In the Bahamas the name "black witch" is doubtless due to certain hard-to-define but apparent uncanny characteristics of voice and appearance.

A Singular Family Group

THE ani family or clan usually consists of six to a dozen birds, which live together throughout the year. The members of these flocks do not pair, but all assist in the building of a nest which becomes common property; as many as twenty-one eggs have been found in a single ani home. The eggs are laid so carelessly that they are often found built into the nest structure; but when deposited in the nest itself they are placed in layers, which, strangely enough, are always separated by fresh leaves, a proceeding which one might imagine would prevent their proper development.



An Ani family at home—from the mounted group at American Museum

It is assumed that the task of incubation and care of the young are shared by the members of the colony, though we lack exact details concerning the domestic life of this singular family group. Furthermore, since the sexes are alike in plumage, their relative proportion has never been determined.

It was in Cuba that I first saw anis in life and became impressed with their marked fondness for one another's society. They were associated in groups of about a dozen birds, and these little flocks had but one idea in common. If one bird, uttering its whining whistle, started on the short, weak flight of its kind, it was shortly followed by another saying the same thing and going the same way, until the family group was reunited. In the evening I found them roosting so closely together they looked like a black ball. A hat would have covered them all, and as they prepared for the night each bird preened its neighbor's plumage with as much care as other birds usually devote to their own.

It was too early in the season for the anis to nest, but some years later, reaching Nassau in the Bahamas late in June, I determined to devote the few days before the northbound steamer was due to a search for their home. According to the best available information, the ani's nest had never been found in the island, and, to increase the somewhat remote chances of success, I inserted an advertisement in the local weekly offering a reward which induced most of the colored inhabitants of New Providence to take to the "bush" in an effort to win the prize.

On the morning of the second day a negro, who was evidently prepared to learn that he was the victim of a joke, reported the finding of a "black witch's" nest on a sisal plantation some five miles from town. Since it was required that I be shown the nest where the birds had placed it, the much mystified gentleman led the way to a young logwood tree, in the main fork of which, not more than five feet from the ground, was a nest loosely made of twigs and containing two freshly laid ani's eggs, bluish white in color and not unlike the eggs of our own yellow or black-billed cuckoos.

The following day I was told of two more nests, both actually in the city of Nassau. One, placed well up in the heart of a large bay tree, contained only two eggs

"The KYNDU Way" To Rest



$35.00 Genuine Leather

For Sterling Comfort the Kyndu with its reclining movement for attaining any recline by simply turning handle on side, adjustable back and leg-rest, is incomparable; its usefulness to read in, sleep in and enjoy hours of rest has won places in many homes. During the past three years its durability and permanent satisfaction have been proven—by constant use.



$23.50 Genuine Leather

Send for catalog today. It will interest those who want the best the world affords. Buy the chair that has demonstrated its value—pay the factory price. We shipchairs allover the world andeach shipment must arrive safely and must prove satisfactory—or we want it back at our expense. The KYNDU chair is delivered to any point in the following states: N. Y., Vt., Mass., R. I., Conn., Pa., Mich., N. J., Del., W. Va., Ky., Md., Va., O., Ind., N. H., Ill., Wis., Mo., and Ia. without extra charge.



$27.00 Genuine Leather

KYNDU MFG. CO.
2016 Kinzie Street
Chicago, Ill.



A Happy Marriage

Every man and woman, particularly those entered upon matrimony, should possess the new and valuable book by William H. Walling, A. M., M. D., which sensibly treats of the sexological relations of both sexes, and, as well, how and when to advise son or daughter.

Unequalled indorsement of the press, ministry, legal and medical professions.

It contains in one volume:

Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.
Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

All in One Volume, Illustrated, $2, Postpaid

Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.

PURITAN PUB. CO., 707 Perry Bldg., PHILA, PA.



A Gibson Head

IN FULL COLORS
25 CENTS

"Nancy" is one of the most popular Gibson heads ever drawn. It is handsomely printed in colors on the best art paper, giving a most pleasing and dainty effect. Size 11x13 inches, at 25c.

Order from any reliable art dealer in the U.S. or Canada

Or, will be sent postpaid on receipt of price. Money refunded if not satisfactory.

COPYRIGHT 1906 BY P. F. COLLIER & SON
Nancy

PRINT DEPT., P. F. COLLIER & SON
412 West Thirteenth Street New York City
Agents for Canada: Methodist Book and Publishing House, Toronto, Canada

If you will send us 15 cents in stamps, we will mail you a copy of our new Print Catalogue.



Some Dollars for You

Does $500.00 a month look good to you? That's what one of our operators is taking in from his route of Red Star Sanitary Vending Machines. Get into business for yourself. Ask us to make you the same proposition that we made this man. One of these marvelous little machines is a little store that pays $1.50 clear profit every week. At this rate forty machines would give you an income of $60.00 a week. Write for our proposition today. Remember the Red Star Sanitary Vending Machine is positively the only rust-proof vending machine made. Write today.

Red Star Sanitary Vending Machine
(2) Dept. 76, Davenport, Iowa



WE SHIP ON APPROVAL

without a cent deposit, prepay the freight and allow 10 DAYS' FREE TRIAL. IT ONLY COSTS one cent to learn our *unheard of prices* and *marvelous offers* on highest grade 1910 model bicycles.

Factory Prices *Do not buy* a bicycle or a pair of tires from *anyone* at *any price* until you write for our large Art Catalog and learn our *wonderful proposition* on first sample bicycle going to your town.

Rider Agents everywhere are making big money exhibiting and selling our bicycles. We Sell cheaper than any other factory.

Tires, Coaster-Brake rear wheels, lamps, repairs and all sundries at *half usual prices*. Do Not Wait; write *today* for our *special offer*.

MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. W-54, CHICAGO

Erickson Leg



Largest Limb Factory in the World. Send for new Catalog C.

E. H. Erickson Art. Limb Co., 9 Washington Ave. N., Minneapolis, Minn.

Safety Razor Blades 2½c Made Sharper Than New 2½c EA.

Exclusive process; no wearing down; double edge blades a specialty. Send one dozen blades and 30c today and save 70c.

SHARPEDGE COMPANY, Woodmont, Conn.



FOR over a decade—since the completion of the first successful "Electric" in the factory of the Baker Motor Vehicle Company the name

Baker Electric

has been identified with every important improvement that has been made in Electric motor car construction. The latest and greatest of these improvements is the new Baker Bevel Gear Shaft Drive. Its superiority over all other types of transmission—including the shaft drives used on most gas cars—is a striking demonstration of the experience and ability that are back of every detail of every Baker Model. Their speed, mileage and noiselessness, are a conclusive answer to those makers and dealers who have asserted the permanence of the chain drive.

Write for Catalogue which describes the new models and their many exclusive improvements.

THE BAKER MOTOR VEHICLE CO.

66 West 80th Street **Cleveland, Ohio**

Spring Colonist Fares

Effective Daily Until April 15, 1910

To Points in

Western Montana, Idaho, Washington Oregon, British Columbia

¶ $25.00 from St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, Superior; $33.00 from Chicago; $31.50 from Milwaukee; $31.55 from Peoria; $27.85 from Des Moines; $32.00 from St. Louis; $25.00 from Kansas City, St. Joseph and Omaha.

Correspondingly reduced fares from all Eastern and Middle West points

Northern Pacific Ry

¶ Operates electric-lighted, leather-upholstered tourist sleeping cars daily from Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis, and from St. Louis, St. Joseph, Lincoln to the North Pacific Coast. A la carte dining car service.

¶ The Northwest offers delightful climate, wondrously fertile valleys, irrigated and dry farming lands. Fortunes are made raising fruit, vegetables, grains and grasses. The rapidly growing cities offer great opportunities, too.

Round-Trip Homeseekers' Fares Effective First and Third Tuesdays, Each Month

¶ For rates of fare, time of trains and descriptive literature about the country along the "Scenic Highway through the Land of Fortune," address

A. M. CLELAND
General Passenger Agent
Dept. C
St. Paul, Minn.

Yellowstone Nat'l Park Season, June 15-Sept. 15, 1910
Annual Rose Festival, Portland, Ore., June 6-11, 1910

NORTHERN PACIFIC
YELLOWSTONE PARK LINE

ALL-WOOL TAILORING



THE Mayer-Cincinnati idea is this: To make, strictly to individual measurements, hand-tailored garments of irreproachable fashion, fit and finish. To offer none but *all-pure-wool* fabrics, and the fancy materials in none but new and uncommon patterns and colorings. Then, to stand back of every garment with a guaranty of absolute satisfaction—a guaranty that really guarantees.

Tailoring for the *Young* Man

While our fashion-range includes all the more conservative styles, yet first and foremost we are tailors to *young* men—to men who have *young ideas* about their clothes. We make a great feature of styles especially designed for college men and others who fancy the more extreme effects.

Representatives Everywhere

Wherever you live, you can have a Spring suit or overcoat of Mayer-Cincinnati tailoring—$17.50 and up. A postal card request will bring you our booklet, "*Made-to-Measure and All-Wool*," and the name of the Mayer representative in your town or locality who has our great line of Spring and Summer fabrics.

CLARENCE MAYER & CO., DEPT. C, CINCINNATI, OHIO

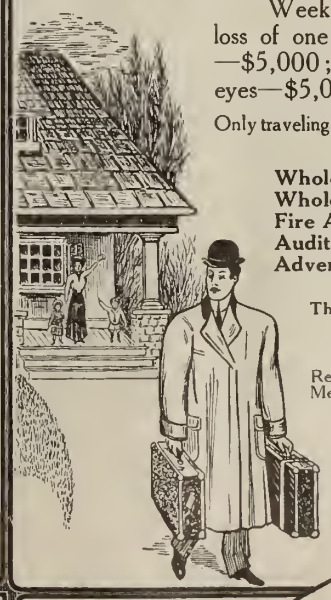
MAYER-CINCINNATI

THE COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS OF AMERICA

NOTICE TO Commercial Traveling Men

A GREATER part of every year you spend in traveling—leading the hazardous life that men who sell goods must lead when on the road. *Are you insured against accident?* When you leave home, do you know that in case you are unfortunate enough to meet with injury, to lose an arm, a leg, or even your life, that your family are going to be well cared for?

The Commercial Travelers Mutual Accident Association—the *oldest* and *strongest* in the world—is organized for this very purpose, and gives you insurance at cost. Think of it! For twenty-seven years the average cost to its members has been but $7.75 a year, a little over 2c a day. Can you in justice to yourself and family be without its benefits? Read this—then write for literature and application blank.



Weekly Indemnity—$25.00, one hundred weeks; loss of one eye—$1,000; loss of one leg and one arm—$5,000; death by accident—$5,000; loss of both eyes—$5,000; loss of one arm or one leg—$2,500.

Only traveling *MEN* engaged in the following occupations are eligible:

Traveling	*Traveling*
Wholesale Salesmen	Wholesale City Salesmen
Wholesale Buyers	Bank Examiners
Fire Adjusters	Government Inspectors
Auditors, Appraisers	Freight Solicitors
Advertising Solicitors	Passenger Agents

Write Today—Using Coupon

The Commercial Travelers Mutual Accident Association of America
GEO. S. DANA, Sec'y-Treas., UTICA, N. Y.

Reserve fund, **$490,767.90**
Membership **64,000**

Paid to policy holders over three and one-half millions

"Organized by Traveling Men for Traveling Men"

SIGN AND MAIL

The Commercial Travelers Mutual Accident Association of America
GEO. S. DANA, Sec'y-Treas., Utica, N. Y.
Kindly send Literature and Application Blanks to

Name ..... Street ..... Post Office ..... State .....

well advanced in incubation, on which a single bird was sitting. Either I had here the beginning of those larger family gatherings, or a pair of anis with higher moral standard than is common to their kind.

The third nest was twelve feet from the ground in a small, thinly foliaged tree, and contained five young so well grown that one sprung from the nest as I climbed to it, and four eggs of varying age. This was apparently the home of about six anis, but unfortunately the arrival of my steamer robbed me of this opportunity to add to our scanty knowledge of the birds' habits. I could, therefore, only collect the nest and its contents, and they are now on exhibition in a life-group in the American Museum of Natural History.

The Habits of Wild Turkeys

WHILE, theoretically, polygamy may represent a less ideal condition than the communism practised by the anis, it nevertheless must be regarded as an advance toward monogamy. Among certain polygamous birds, wild turkeys, for example, the association between the sexes lasts only until the female begins to incubate, the male assuming no responsibility either for her or the resulting family. On the other hand, the great-tailed grackle of southern Texas and Mexico may form a real harem, and I have seen a lustrous-plumaged male posing proudly in the sunlight while his half-dozen or more plainly dressed wives were constructing their nests in a neighboring bay tree over which he evidently claimed dominion.

Turkeys are not the only gallinaceous birds which take unto themselves more than one mate, certain of the grouse and pheasants having this same reprehensible habit, the worst development of which is, doubtless, found in the barn-yard, where, under the degenerating influences of domestication, the descendants of the jungle cock claim as many consorts as they can effectively guard.

Polygamy is found also among snipe, the European ruff gathering in the spring at regularly frequented tourney grounds, there to enter the lists in valiant combat for the possession of a bride. Combat, in fact, seems to be an accompaniment of polygamy, which occurs most frequently among aggressive, pugnacious species, where, according to the law of battle, the victor wins the prize.

But communism and polygamy are exceptional among birds, at least nine-tenths of those whose habits are known being monogamous. Still, even with species which have but one mate at a time, there is a striking difference in regard to the length of time such a mate may be retained, not to mention mourned.

Most small birds, particularly the migratory, mate only for the nesting season, and when its cares are over, the flocking replaces the pairing instinct. The sexes may indeed be found in separate flocks during the winter, and on the return migration the following spring the males precede the females by as much as a week, courtship taking place on the nesting ground.

A Fish-Hawk's Pathetic Devotion

FROM the nature of the case it is difficult for us to follow the history of the individual bird year after year, but among hawks, eagles, wild geese, and some other large birds there are authenticated instances of union for life and even of constancy after death. It is recorded, for example, of a pair of fish-hawks that the female was killed by a stroke of lightning as she sat upon her eggs. The nest was demolished, but the male took his post in a nearby tree and was seen there day after day during the following summer, until in September, with others of his species, he left for the South. The following spring, apparently, the same bird resumed its faithful but fruitless vigil until, as before, he joined the ranks of his kind on their annual retreat to winter quarters; but the third year he did not return. Whether he had gone to join his lost partner in the happy fishing grounds of his race or whether his term of mourning had expired are questions to which an ornithologist with due regard for facts dare not answer.

Now, compare with this really pathetic devotion the action of the English sparrow under a similar affliction. A pair of these irrepressible feathered pests took possession of a bird box near the home of a gentleman, who, as a beginning to the destruction of both of them, killed one. Before the second bird could be shot it disappeared, and shortly returned with a new mate. Again one of the two was made away with, but, as before, the remaining bird escaped and soon reappeared with another partner. This actually happened over thirty times, but in no instance were both birds killed, and invariably the survivor, without loss of time, secured another mate.

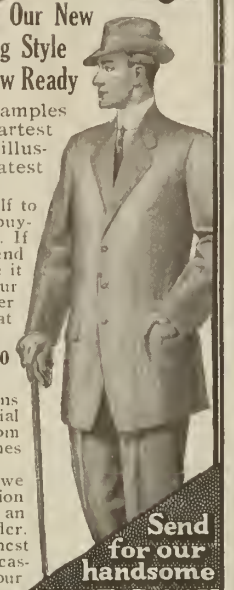
The fish-hawk and English sparrow may well, therefore, represent the extremes of constancy among monogamous birds, and at the same time show how wide a range of habit is covered by monogamy.

$20 SUIT $13.50

The BELL Tailors OF NEW YORK

Made to your Measure

Our New Spring Style Book Is Now Ready



It contains 50 samples of the season's smartest fabrics—handsome illustrations of the latest New York Styles.

You owe it to yourself to see this book before buying your Spring clothes. If you send for it you'll send us your order—because it gives positive proof of our claim to produce better tailoring—better style at a big saving to you.

WE GUARANTEE A $20 SUIT FOR $13.50

and that guarantee means a suit made to your special measure in a $20 way from $20 fabrics. The clothes must fit perfectly.

By dealing direct we save you the commission we would have to pay an agent for taking your order. If interested in the finest New York made-to-measure clothes, send for our Style Book to-day.

THE BELL TAILORS OF NEW YORK
Dept. L
124 Walker Street
New York City

Send for our handsome STYLE BOOK 50 Suitings FREE

Save one-third on your clothes.

SEND FOR MY BOOK
STRONG ARMS
10 Cents in Stamps or Coin



For Men, Women or Children

Illustrated with twenty half-tone cuts comprising original and complete lessons for quick development of shoulders, arms and hands especially adapted to be practiced in your own room without apparatus. Regular price, 25 cents.

IN ADDITION TO THIS

if you will send for one at once, I will make you a present of a chart which alone is worth more than what you pay for the "STRONG ARM BOOK." The chart shows my new method for building up a great chest, heart and lungs.

I WILL ALSO BE PLEASED

to answer any questions pertaining to the development or reducing of any other part of your body without additional charge.

PROF. ANTHONY BARKER
SELECT GYMNASIUM
28 Barker Building—110 West 42d St.
NEW YORK

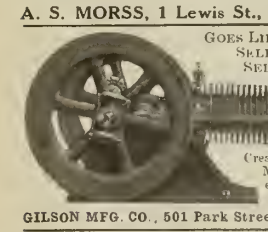
Individual Instruction for Health and Strength at my Select Gymnasium or by mail. Particulars on request.



Do you own a boat

or are you building one? We can help you. Our fittings are absolutely the best. Send six cents for postage for our illustrated catalogue.

A. S. MORSS, 1 Lewis St., Boston, Mass.



GOES LIKE SIXTY
SELLS LIKE SIXTY
SELLS FOR SIXTY

$60

GILSON
Gas and Gasoline
ENGINE

For Operating Pumps, Cream Separators, Churns, Wash Machines, Ice Cream Freezers, etc. FREE TRIAL. Ask for Catalogue. All sizes.

GILSON MFG. CO., 501 Park Street, Port Washington, Wis.

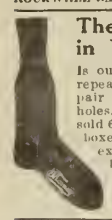
Before You Buy Get Our Prices On



Typewriters

We have all standard makes in slightly used but perfectly rebuilt machines, guaranteed to stand as much service as new but priced one-half to two-thirds less. Remingtons $32.50, Smith Premiers $27.50 and Fay Sholes $20.00. Write for list of other machines. We ship on approval and rent machines anywhere.

ROCKWELL-BARNES COMPANY, 820 Baldwin Bldg., Chicago, Ill.



The Biggest Thing in Years for Live AGENTS

Is our guaranteed hosiery. A fast seller and good repeater. You don't have to argue because every pair is guaranteed to last four months without holes. Worn goods replaced free. J. R. Valentine sold 600 pairs in 50 hours. A High School boy sold 36 boxes in 2 days. You can do as well or better. No experience needed. We teach you everything. Here's your chance—don't lose it—write to-day for terms of Free Outfit.

THE THOMAS MFG. COMPANY
1929 Wayne St. Dayton, Ohio

CLASS PINS

and BADGES for COLLEGE SCHOOL, SOCIETY or LODGE

Either style with any three letters or figures and one or two colors of enamel, Sterling Silver, 25c each, $2.50 a doz.; Silver Plated, 10c ea., $1.00 a doz. Special designs in Pins or Badges made for any School or Society, at low prices. Send design for estimate.

Catalogue free. Bastian Bros. Co., 312 South Ave., Rochester, N. Y.

PATENTS

NEW BOOK FREE This New Book on PATENTS tells How to Obtain a Patent, explains the cost of a patent and gives full particulars of our Special Advantageous Methods of Business.

O'MEARA & BROCK, Pat. Attys., 918 F St., Washington, D. C.

POULTRY AND GARDEN

American Beauty Roses
In Your Own Yard or Garden



Jeannette Heller

You can grow these most magnificent and beautiful of all roses as well as other roses. Heller's Roses are famous all over America. Write to-day for a free copy of our new book,

"Roses of the Garden"

illustrating and describing all the leading varieties, giving complete cultural directions, and showing you how to avoid failure. Also describes our wonderful new rose, Jeannette Heller, the ideal garden rose, a light blush pink and beautifully shaded. *We pay expressage on all orders*

HELLER BROTHERS COMPANY
American Beauty Specialists
Box 11, New Castle, Indiana

Buy the Best First
The Cyphers Incubator

SOONER or later, you will own a Cyphers Incubator. Why not *start* right? Cyphers means big hatches of healthiest chicks—no moisture, heat or ventilation troubles. Used by more Government Experiment Stations, Agricultural Colleges, Fanciers and Practical Poultry-raisers than all other makes combined. Cyphers patented features found in no other.



The World's Standard Hatcher

is guaranteed to you. You have 90 days to prove its superiority. Send for 160-page Free Catalog.

Address Nearest City.

Fire-Proofed Insurable

CYPHERS INCUBATOR COMPANY, Department 64
Buffalo, N. Y. New York City, N. Y. Chicago, Ill.
Boston, Mass. Kansas City, Mo. Oakland, Cal.



Make Money Growing Asparagus
In 4 or 5 Weeks

The French method needs no hot bed. Practical and successful. Bed 6x3 feet will feed family of five with some left to sell. Fresh asparagus sells in big city markets during winter months at $8.00 to $10.00 per dozen bunches. No knowledge of vegetable growing needed. Just our method. Keep on with present occupation; make money as a side line with asparagus. Complete book showing our method sent postpaid on receipt of $1. Order today.

A. S. Dietzman, 672 4th Ave., Louisville, Ky.

You can't sow thistles and reap figs. If you plant Ferry's Seeds you grow exactly what you expect and in a profusion and perfection never excelled.

FERRY'S SEEDS

Fifty years of study and experience make them reliable. For sale everywhere. Ferry's 1910 Seed Annual free on request.

D. M. FERRY & CO.
Detroit, Mich.

Just Say "Poultry Book"

on a postal card and we'll mail you free, postage prepaid, our big book on poultry raising and Incubators. The fruits of 28 years' incubator and poultry raising experience are in this book. You can pay money for bunks that don't tell as much. This one is free. [5]

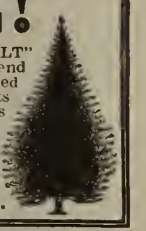
Reliable Incubator & Brooder Co. Box D, 195, Quincy, Ill.



12 Hardy Blizzard Belt
Strawberry Plants FREE!

Everybody likes strawberries and to prove that our "BLIZZARD BELT" plants are the strongest rooted and heaviest fruiters, we offer to send ONE DOZEN selected plants to you FREE OF CHARGE. We picked 35 quarts of fine fruit from a test bed of but a dozen strawberry plants set the year before. You can do as well. If you care to send 10 cents for mailing expense, we will add 6 BABY EVERGREENS 2 years old and send all to you at proper planting time. Write to-day and we will enter your name for the plants and send you our CATALOGUE and BARGAIN SHEETS of HARDY "BLIZZARD BELT" fruits by next mail. Address

THE GARDNER NURSERY COMPANY, Box 232 Osage, Iowa.



Poultry and Egg Money!

It is Paying for Homes

Never was poultry raising so profitable. Production increases, so does the price. The Mandy Lee Incubator and all Lee appliances are proven successes. Write for free catalog and copy of Lee's "Chicken talk," by Mr. Lee himself.

GEO. H. LEE & CO., 1149 Harney St., Omaha, Neb.



ON MY PLAN OR YOURS?

Tell me you will try, on my plan, a "QUEEN"—or say what other plan you prefer. We'll fix it up. Best incubator, low price; I pay freight. Three months' trial! Five years' legal guarantee. *NOW* send for catalogus.

WICKSTRUM Queen Incubator Man
Box 55, Lincoln, Neb.



80 PAGE POULTRY BOOK FREE

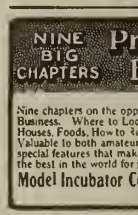
Tells how to succeed with poultry on the ordinary farm. How to make a first-class brooder out of an old piano box. What breeds lay best. Plans for poultry houses, how to feed, breed, etc. Describes 1910 PRAIRIE STATE Incubators and Brooders

You will be surprised at the valuable information it contains. It's free. Write a postal for a copy today.

Prairie State Incubator Co., 431 Main St., Homer City, Pa.

NINE BIG CHAPTERS Practical Poultry Book FREE WRITE TO-DAY

Nine chapters on the opportunities in the Poultry Business. Where to Locate. How to Build Cheap Houses. Foods. How to Recognize and Prevent Diseases. Valuable to both amateur and breeder. Describes the special features that make Model Incubators and Brooders the best in the world for producing bigger and stronger chicks.



Model Incubator Company, Dept. A, Buffalo, N. Y.

Burpee, Philadelphia,

is sufficient for the front of a post card. If you will write your own address plainly on the other side we shall be pleased to send THE LEADING AMERICAN SEED CATALOG. An elegant book of 178 pages, it tells the plain truth, and should be read by all who would have the best garden possible and who are willing to pay a fair price for seeds of the

Burpee-Quality

SHOEMAKER'S BOOK on POULTRY



and Almanac for 1910 has 224 pages with many colored plates of fowls true to life. It tells all about chickens, their prices, their care, diseases and remedies. All about Incubators, their prices and their operation. All about poultry houses and how to build them. It's an encyclopedia of chickendom. You need it. Only 15c.

C. C. SHOEMAKER
Box 689 Freeport, Ill.

FENCE
News and Prices



Do not buy a foot of fence till you have procured our Prices and Free Book on Metal Fence, from the finest "ornamental" styles down to "cheaper-than-wood" kinds. We save you money. Hundreds of styles. Get Free Catalog.

THE WARD FENCE CO., Box 145, Decatur, Ind.

Work for Men and Women



BIG PROFIT MADE GROWING MUSHROOMS

Markets waiting for what you raise. No capital or special place necessary. Grown in cellars, stables, sheds, boxes, etc. Write for big illustrated free booklet showing our beds and farm and learn how to start.

Start Now

National Spawn and Mushroom Co.
Dept. 54, Boston, Mass.

GREIDER'S FINE CATALOGUE



of pure bred poultry, for 1910, 200 pages, handsomely illustrated, 150 engravings, photos, 30 fine colored plates, describes 65 leading varieties of land and water-fowls, gives low prices of stock, eggs, incubators, poultry supplies, etc. Calendar for each month. How to care for poultry and all details. Only 10 cents. Send to-day.

B. H. GREIDER, Box 14, Rheems, Pa.



43 LEADING VARIETIES of pure bred Chickens, Ducks, Geese, Turkeys; also Holstein cattle. Prize winning stock. Oldest and largest poultry farm in the northwest. Stock, eggs and incubators at low prices. Send 4 cents for catalog.

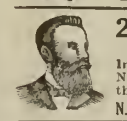
Larkin & Herzberg, Box 12, Mankato, Minn

Best Birds, Best Eggs, Lowest Prices



All leading varieties pure-bred Chickens, Ducks, Geese and Turkeys. Largest Poultry Farm in the world. Fowls, Eggs and Incubators at lowest prices. Send for big book, "Poultry for Profit." Tells how to raise poultry and run incubators successfully. Send 10c for postage.

J. W. MILLER CO., Box 21, Freeport, Ill.



200 Egg Incubator $3.00

No freight to pay. Actual hen in Natural Hen Incubator heats, ventilates, controls everything. No lamp, no costly mistakes. Best hatcher in the world. Agents Wanted. Catalog free.

N.H.I. Co., 1349 Constance St., Dept. 55, Los Angeles, Cal.

125-Egg Incubator and Brooder Freight Paid East of Rockies Both for $10



Hot water; double walls; copper tank—best construction. Guaranteed. Write a postal today for Free Catalog.

WISCONSIN INCUBATOR CO., Box 98, Racine, Wis.



48 BREEDS Fine pure bred chickens, ducks, geese and turkeys. Northern raised, hardy and very beautiful. Fowls and eggs at low prices. America's greatest poultry farm. Send 4 cents for fine 80-page 16th Annual Poultry Book.

R. F. NEUBERT, Box 782, Mankato, Minn.

Lambert's Death to Lice

Insures clean Fowls—Larger Profits. Easily used; safe, sure and quick. Poultrymen's standby for 25 years. Sample, 10c. Send 2c stamp for Valuable Pocketbook of Pointers.

O. K. Stock Food Co., 344 Traders Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

FOY'S BIG BOOK, MONEY IN POULTRY



And Squabs. Tells how to start in small and grow big. Describes largest pure-bred Poultry Farm in the world and gives a great mass of useful information about poultry. Lowest prices on fowls, eggs, incubators and brooders. Mailed for 4c. F. Foy, Box 24. Des Moines, Iowa

Baby Chicks 8 cents each—Partly grown chicks 30 cents each. Shipped safely anywhere. Illustrated catalogue free.

CULVER POULTRY FARM, 1039 Reed, Benson, Nebraska

COLLIER'S

EASTER NUMBER

THIS NUMBER CONTAINS:

WITH BRIDGES BURNED- A STORY BY REX BEACH.

WEDDING BELLS - A DOUBLE-PAGE PICTURE IN COLOR BY W. DENDY SADLER. A SLAYER OF SERPENTS- A STORY BY MARY E. WILKINS FREEMAN

HASHIMURA TOGO

ON THE JOY-DANCE OF SPRING BY WALLACE IRWIN. PRETTY GIRLS BY CHARLES DANA GIBSON AND HARRISON FISHER

ARCHIBALDS BENEFIT- A STORY BY P. G. WODEHOUSE

FICTION ILLUSTRATIONS IN COLOR BY ALICE BARBER STEPHENS, KARL ANDERSON, AND WALLACE MORGAN

POEMS BY BLISS CARMAN, CHARLES HANSON TOWNE &c

VOL XLIV NO 26 Price, 25 Cents MARCH 19 1910

Hawes, von Gal HATS



The Smartest Shapes for Spring and Summer



THE preferred shapes for the present season still show the flat and medium-flat set brims. In soft hats the style differences are rather more in evidence.

Of course good form and good taste dictate the avoidance of extremes, in hats as in clothes. Individuality is of course desirable and it is this attribute, combined with quality, superior workmanship, finish and fit, that has endeared Hawes, von Gal Hats first in the favor of smartly dressed men.

Your choice for Spring may be either derby or soft hat, but whatever your preference, you cannot go wrong in buying a Hawes, von Gal Hat. Moreover, satisfaction is guaranteed by your dealer—and we stand back of him.

See the new shapes for Spring and Summer. Prices, $3, $4 and $5.

We are Makers of the Hawes Celebrated $3 Hat

If not at your dealer's send for our new Spring and Summer Style Book "M." We will gladly take your order direct from the factory if you will indicate style wanted and give your hat size, your height, weight and waist measure. Add 25 cents to cover cost of postage.

Hawes, von Gal CORPORATED

Factories: DANBURY, Connecticut

11[illegible] adway, New York

Wholesale Offices: Chicago Boston



Interior of Christ Church, Alexandria; Washington's church

Copyright 1910 by Hart Schaffner & Marx

A SENSE of being well dressed fits a man for any occasion; men who put their confidence in us and our mark in the garments, needn't give much thought to their clothes. All-wool quality always; perfect style and tailoring.

Send six cents for the Washington Number of our Style Book, showing many illustrations of good clothes.

Hart Schaffner & Marx

Good Clothes Makers

Chicago Boston New York



Try It On

SALADS

and obtain that piquancy so often lacking in salad dressings. Use

LEA & PERRINS SAUCE

THE ORIGINAL WORCESTERSHIRE

Soups, Fish, Steaks, Roasts, Chops, Game, Gravies, Chafing Dish Cooking, Welsh Rarebit and many other dishes are greatly improved by its use.

Imitators have always failed to get the delightful flavor of Lea & Perrins Sauce.

Shun Substitutes.

JOHN DUNCAN'S SONS, Agents, N. Y.



THE PEN YOU CAN BE SURE OF

You don't buy the Conklin on empty promises of what it will do. It's the *self-filling* pen that's made good—eleven years of constant satisfaction-giving. A mere thumb pressure on Crescent-Filler fills

CONKLIN'S Self-Filling Fountain Pen

No separate filler, nothing to take apart, nothing complicated. *Ink reservoir guaranteed for five years.* Unsurpassed writing qualities. Finest 14-k gold pens in all points and for all special uses—manifolding, bookkeepers, stenographers, etc. At dealers everywhere — $3.00, $4.00, $5.00 to $15.00. Interesting literature sent on request.



The Conklin Pen Mfg. Co.
214 Manhattan Building,
TOLEDO, OHIO

MOVING PICTURE MACHINES MAKE BIG MONEY



Almost no limit to the profits showing in churches, school houses, lodge halls, theatres, etc., or operating FIVE CENT THEATRES. We show you how to conduct the business, furnish complete outfits. We rent films and slides. Write today. Catalogue free.

CHICAGO PROJECTING CO. 225 Dearborn St. Dept. 162, Chicago

ADVERTISING BULLETIN

NO. 47

THE RESPONSIBILITY OF THE PUBLISHER

THE responsibility of the publisher to-day only begins with making a clean and interesting paper. If he sees his work rightly, he will recognize that he is virtually the trustee not merely of a certain fund of information as to whose accuracy he vouches, but that also he has a heavy responsibility for the right direction of public opinion on public affairs.

The new school of national journalism—of which McClure's and Everybody's and The American Magazine are examples—is doing important work for the binding together of this country through ties of national, as distinguished from merely local, citizenship. It is casting into more durable form the ideas and the principles that have guided American journalism since it first came into being.

The publisher of a militant magazine or weekly is also a special counsel for the public. In the case of Collier's it is frequently the duty of the publisher to back up a single editorial with the acquisition of such a mass of evidence as would satisfy a public prosecutor. The legal department of Collier's, whose business in one sense it is to protect the publisher from libel suits, in a larger sense is a bureau of information concerning public men, established in the interest of the whole people.

The legal battles in which Collier's is engaged are battles against enemies of the public good, and a part of the responsibility of a publisher is not merely to be right, but to be able to fight for the right effectively when challenged.

The same standards which measure the sincerity of a publisher in relation to public opinion apply to him in his relation with his advertisers. If he guarantees the honesty of his editorials, the accuracy of his news columns, where only that intangible thing called influence is involved, how much the more is it his duty to guarantee the good faith of his advertisers, upon which his readers depend for a great portion of their domestic expenditures!

As a matter of fact, the great national advertisers are doing a service to this country complementary to that of the magazines. What the magazines are doing in an intellectual way by the spread of information among the people, their advertisers are doing for the material civilization by the standardization all over this land of household conveniences, necessities and luxuries.

To national advertisers largely does America owe the fact that to-day thousands of her small towns command the same comforts that only the metropolis could boast ten years ago.

It is one of the publisher's greatest responsibilities also to see that this force of civilization is not misused by the admission of a single misleading advertisement to his columns. The publisher of Collier's is glad to number himself among those who recognize their responsibility for the pecuniary protection of his readers, and is proud of the cooperation he has had from Collier's advertisers in the establishment of a high standard of business ethics.

Robert J. Collier

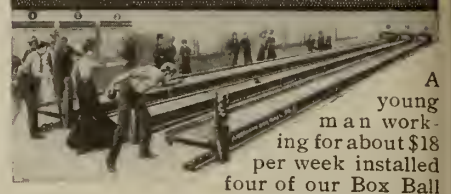
IN NEXT WEEK'S BULLETIN—"The Responsibility of the Advertiser"

Having received many requests for the Advertising Bulletins in booklet form, I have had a supply printed and have already mailed out 5500. Any one desiring a copy can secure it by writing for one.

E. C. P.



$1,288.20 CLEAR PROFIT IN THE FIRST 60 DAYS



A young man working for about $18 per week installed four of our Box Ball Alleys with the above results. He purchased on our easy payment plan and his original investment was less than $300.00.

A doctor realizing the great value of Box Ball for physical exercise, bought one alley and had it run by a young man, and his profit on one alley was over $500.00 for the first two months.

We want you to start this business in your town. Remember, Box Ball is no gambling device, but legitimate and thoroughly honorable. A high-class amusement and splendid physical exercise, and never fails to attract the patronage of the good people.

Box Ball pays big profits in any town. One man with two alleys in a town of only 500 population took in all the alleys cost him in forty days. We sell only one customer in towns of moderate size. We have sold nearly 6,500 alleys. Quickly installed, conveniently portable, small expense, easy payments. Catalog and particulars free. Write today.

AMERICAN BOX BALL CO.
323 Van Buren St. (16) INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

—9,059-Word Business Book Free

Simply send us a postal and ask for our free illustrated 9,059-word Business Booklet which tells how priceless Business Experience, squeezed from the lives of 112 big, broad, brainy business men may be made yours—yours to boost your salary, to increase your profits. This free booklet deals with

—How to manage a business
—How to sell goods
—How to get money by mail
—How to buy at rock-bottom
—How to collect money
—How to stop cost leaks
—How to train and handle men
—How to get and hold a position
—How to advertise a business
—How to devise office methods

Sending for this free book involves you in no obligation, yet it may be the means of starting you on a broader career. Surely you will not deny yourself this privilege, when it involves only the risk of a postal—a penny! Simply say "Send on your 9,059-word Booklet." Send to SYSTEM, Dept. 171-6, 151-153 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.

Near-Brussels Art-Rugs, $3.50

Sent to your home by express prepaid

Sizes and Prices	
9 x 6 ft.	$3.50
9 x 7½ ft.	4.00
9 x 9 ft.	4.50
9 x 10½ ft.	5.00
9 x 12 ft.	5.50
9 x 15 ft.	6.50

Beautiful and attractive patterns. Made in all colors. Easily kept clean and warranted to wear. Woven in one piece. Both sides can be used. Sold direct at one profit. Money refunded if not satisfactory.



New Catalogue showing goods in actual colors sent free
ORIENTAL IMPORTING CO., 692 Bourse Bldg., Philadelphia

"Bonnie Boy" and a Beautiful Cart



Fifty stylish designs of Children's Carts to choose from in our famous Tony Pony Line. Carts positively cannot tip over. Thoroughbred Shetland, city broken, gentle and perfectly safe, comes with the cart. We furnish outfit complete—pony, harness and cart. Write today for illustrated Catalog "B," showing entire line.

The Michigan Buggy Co., 175 Office Building, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Certain coins, stamps and paper money of recent issues bring enormous prices. A New York collector paid $10,000 each for certain coins of 1877, and others brought $100 to $6,200. Mr. Castle paid $4,400 for a stamp, and Mr. Ayer got $250,000 for his collection. If interested in large legitimate profits send a stamp for an illustrated circular. Address:

$10,000 FOR A COIN

VONBERGEN, the Coin Dealer, Dept. 11, BOSTON, MASS.

I TEACH **Penmanship** BY MAIL



I won the World's First Prize in Penmanship. By my new system I can make an expert penman of you by mail. I also teach Book Keeping and Shorthand. Am placing many of my students as instructors in commercial colleges. If you wish to become a better penman write me. I will send you FREE one of my Favorite Pens and a copy of the Ransomerian Journal. Write today.

C. W. RANSOM, 289 Reliance Bldg., KANSAS CITY, MO.

HOME STUDY

THE **UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO** OFFERS

350 of its class-room courses by correspondence. One may take up High School or College studies at almost any point and do half the work for a Bachelor degree. Courses for Teachers, Writers, Bankers, Accountants, Business Men, Ministers, Parents, and many in other vocations.

The U. of C., Div. A, Chicago, Ill.

STUDY LAW

Leading Law School in Correspondence Instruction. Established 1892. Prepares for the bar. Three Courses: College, Post-Graduate and Business Law. Method of instruction combines theory and practice. Approved by the bench and bar. Classes begin each month. Send for catalog giving rules for admission to the bar of the several states.



Chicago Correspondence School of Law
505 Reaper Block, Chicago

MOUNT BIRDS Learn the great art of Taxidermy. We can teach you by mail to mount birds, animals, tan hides, make rugs, etc. Very fascinating and profitable. Decorate your home and office. Save your fine trophies. Tuition low, success guaranteed. Write today for Free Book on Taxidermy and our magazine. Both free. NORTHWESTERN SCHOOL OF TAXIDERMY, 9023 Elwood Bldg., Omaha, Neb.





"It's a Stearns!"

Wherever the big cars of class are to be found, there you meet people who admiringly speak of the Stearns—the Ultimate Car. In crowded streets, on the country roads, the Stearns is recognized as the sturdy car—the car that is honorably built. The Stearns is furnished in two sizes. The town and country type—15-30 h. p., shaft drive—which is illustrated above—and the 30-60 h. p., either shaft or chain drive—which meets all requirements of the higher power, higher speed automobiles. These cars are furnished with Touring, Toy Tonneau, Landaulet and Limousine bodies.

The Sturdiest Car

The Stearns does not wear out in one year. The yearly depreciation, as compared with other cars, is extremely small. Stearns Limousines and Landaulets, after five years of service, are in good order and in steady daily use.

No car of like rating has more reserve power than the Stearns. The Stearns is a quiet motor of great power and flexibility. Stearns construction throughout is the best that engineering skill can furnish. That is why the Stearns costs more and that is why it endures. All Stearns are equipped with Continental Demountable Rims.

It is the Ultimate

No car is more aristocratic, luxurious—more beautiful in line and finish.

It is mechanically perfect. The sturdiest made, and therefore, the ultimate car.

Most Stearns owners have owned other makes. It has seemed natural for them to progress gradually through varying grades of quality until they reached the Stearns—the ultimate of excellence. But once Stearns owners, they have settled down into a contented pride of ownership.

Licensed under the Selden patent.
Member A. L. A. M.

THE F. B. STEARNS CO.

(45) **Cleveland, Ohio**

"The White Line Radiator belongs to the Stearns"

The first Derby made in America was a

C & K



NOTICEABLE Elegance of Style and Superb Quality distinguish Knapp-Felt Hats.

A MAN'S hat should be the best that his purse will allow. In his choice of a Knapp-Felt his judgment is supported by the noticeable elegance of style; the superb quality of materials and workmanship; the steadfast Cronap dye—absolutely fast color and proof against the hardest conditions of weather and climate, rain or shine; and the variety of smart shapes, which affords an opportunity for the exercise of personal preference in the selection of a properly becoming hat.

Knapp-Felt Derbies and Soft Hats are made in two grades, Six Dollars and Four Dollars. They are sold by the best dealers everywhere—those who take pride in furnishing to their patrons properly selected, well-fitted hats of unusual value.

Your newspaper probably has the announcement of a hatter who sells Knapp-Felts.

Write for THE HATMAN

THE CROFUT & KNAPP COMPANY

842 Broadway, New York

Are You Aware that the Melodies of the Old Masters are Placed Within Your Reach by



The "CECILIAN" Piano

¶ Wouldn't you appreciate, at the close of a strenuous day, the rest that comes from enjoying music such as your mood would dictate?

¶ Perhaps all alone enjoying some familiar song or Hymn of your childhood: or surrounded by your friends and neighbors, delight them with a "dreamy nocturne" from Chopin, or charm with the matchless majesty of Liszt—or possibly something from the latest opera.

¶ That you have been denied the advantage of a musical education matters not at all, for this is a piano

That Any One Can Play

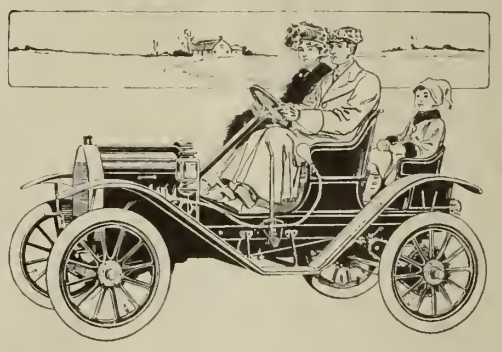


¶ Its metal mechanism, scientifically constructed, so simple and easy to operate, yields to your every mood and enables you to produce music just as you would enjoy it. Won't you allow us to demonstrate its many superior qualities to you?

¶ We will mail you free, a little book which fully illustrates and describes the **Cecilian** Piano. Won't you send for this book?

The Farrand Company, Dept. E, Detroit, Michigan

EVERYMAN'S CAR



The BRUSH

$485.00

F. O. B. Factory
Rumble seat and tool box $20 extra

Price *low* enough for *every* man
Quality *high* enough for *any* man

Don't get the idea that you are getting a better automobile if you pay even $200 or $300 more for a big car cut down in size to sell at a comparatively low price. You will get more parts, 'tis true—also more trouble and expense.

The little troubles which are bound to develop in the ordinary automobile, never appear in the Brush. There are no complicated parts to get out of order—nothing about it that every man cannot understand. That's why you see it *on the road—not in the repair shop.*

In the Brush you will find a car so simple in design that all the parts can be made strong enough to stand as rough usage as any automobile in existence.

You will find the best of materials, each piece selected for the function it has to perform.

You will find the workmanship o the vital parts—the parts that mea the success or failure of an automobi —to be as good as on cars selling fo ten times as much. Naturally, yo will not find as much show, as muc polish; but show and polish don make the car run—and that's wha interests the man who wants a ca to *use.*

Don't understand by this that th car isn't well finished. In this r spect, it compares favorably with th high-price cars; but we want to im press upon you especially the ca we take with the parts that mak the wheels go 'round.

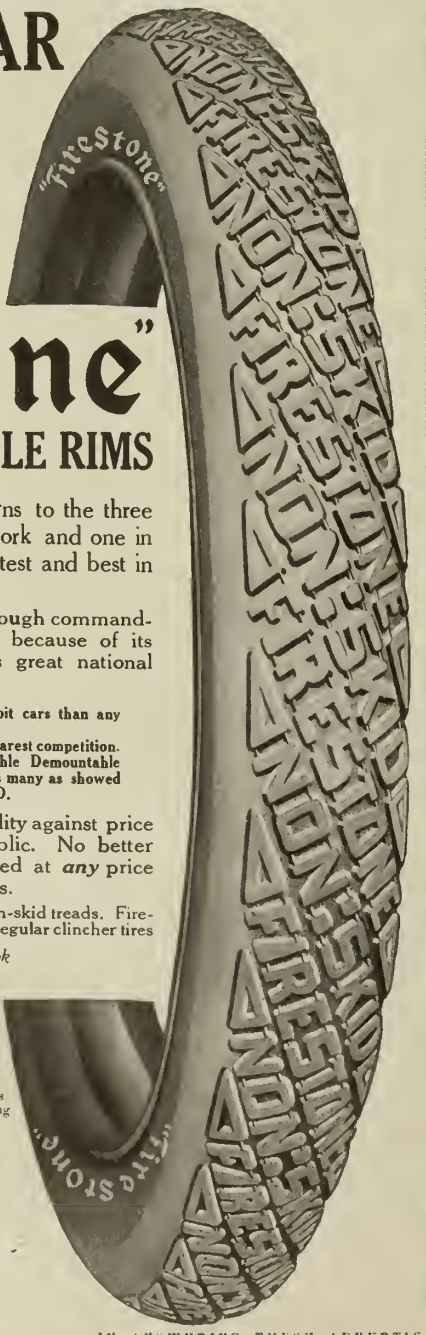
If you are interested in an automo bile of this kind which you can ope ate for one cent a mile, or less, wri for illustrated literature and name o nearest dealer.

BRUSH RUNABOUT CO., 330 Baltimore Ave., DETROIT, MICH

Licensed under Selden Patent

EQUIP YOUR CAR

with the tires and rims that have been awarded the great National Endorsement of the year—



"Firestone"
TIRES AND DEMOUNTABLE RIMS

Each year the motoring world turns to the three great automobile shows, two in New York and one in Chicago, for their endorsement of the latest and best in motor cars and tire equipment.

This year Firestone tire equipment, although commanding a little higher price than the ordinary because of its superior quality, has been awarded this great national endorsement:

More Firestone Non-Skid Tires were used on exhibit cars than any other non-skid tire of any kind.
Three times as many Firestone Side-Wire Tires as nearest competition.
More exhibitors showed Firestone quick-detachable Demountable Rims than any others of ANY sort, and practically as many as showed ALL COMPETING DEMOUNTABLE RIMS COMBINED.

No more sweeping endorsement of quality against price has ever been offered to the motoring public. No better equipment for ***your own*** car can be secured at ***any*** price than Firestone Tires and Demountable Rims.

Firestone Tires for all standard rims, in plain and non-skid treads. Firestone Demountable Rims for all quick detachable or regular clincher tires

Send Now for Tire Equipment Book

FIRESTONE TIRE & RUBBER CO.
"America's largest exclusive tire makers"
AKRON, OHIO
Branches, agencies and dealers everywhere

With Firestone Demountable Rims the motorist overtaken by tire trouble merely unlocks the rim carrying damaged tire and substitutes a spare rim with its already inflated tire....No loss of time, annoying exertion or even tire-pumping.





"Sampeck Clothes"
The Standard of America



THERE is something characteristic of vigorous young manhood about *"Sampeck Clothes"* that appeals very strongly to the young man, the business or the professional man.

¶ The idea back of *"Sampeck Clothes"* is to provide men and young men with fascinating garments, authentic in style and true in quality at a **price not high.**

¶ In *"Sampeck Clothes"* two indispensable features, style and quality, are combined, which make them the most fashionable clothes it is possible to design and produce even in Gotham, the city of skilled tailors and fastidious dressers.

¶ Booklet "B"—"Clothes of Today," free on request. A beautiful College poster in colors mailed on receipt of 25 cents.

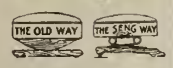
SAMUEL W. PECK & CO.
806-808 Broadway, New York

The Seng Spring Turkish Rocker is the *Easiest* Easy-Chair



The spring gives that restful, luxurious comfort you buy a rocker for — delightfully responsive to every motion.

Makes the upholstery last longer.



Made at all prices by principal manufacturers—sold everywhere.

Look for the Seng trademark on the spring and be sure of

Comfort and Quality

You will enjoy our free booklet—"A Turkish Rocker and why." Send 2-cent stamp and we will include the famous Seng puzzle.

The Seng Co., 1461 Dayton St., Chicago, Ill.

SENG SPRING — GUARANTEED FOR FIVE YEARS — SENG SPRING — TRADE MARK

$1 **BREATHE-RITE** $1



If you have a proper regard for your personal appearance you should wear a BREATHE-RITE SHOULDER BRACE. It will make you sit and walk erect—will throw your shoulders back and your chest out. It is always comfortable. The added energy from your deep healthful breathing will be a revelation to you.



That Little Boy of Yours



is not getting a fair start if you allow him to sit hunched up in school, or stooped over when reading at home. He is using only half his lungs. A BREATHE-RITE SHOULDER BRACE would correct these bad habits.

BREATHE-RITE will hold the body gently, but firmly erect whether standing, walking or sitting and is always comfortable. For Men, Women and Children.



Your dealer can supply you, if he will not, send us One Dollar, $1, at once. It not satisfied money refunded. Send for illustrated booklet.

BREATHE-RITE MFG. CO., Room 1043, 45 W. 34th St., N.Y.

I will send this near Brussels Art Rug, size 9x6 ft.,—that I sell direct from the factory on approval for $3.50

If you don't think it is the biggest rug value you ever saw, return it at my expense and I'll refund your money.

I pay express charges.

My rugs are made in beautiful and attractive patterns in all colors. They're easily cleaned—they'll wear like iron—woven in one piece—both sides can be used.



This splendid rug for $3.50

Sizes and Prices	
9 x 6 ft.	$3.50
9 x 7½ ft.	4.00
9 x 9 ft.	4.50
9 x 10½ ft.	5.00
9 x 12 ft.	5.50
9 x 15 ft.	6.50

Send for Art Catalog showing rugs in actual colors—it's free.

A post card saying "please send me your art catalog" and giving your name and address gets the catalog free. Send today.

ROBERT C. GREER, 984 Bourse Bldg., PHILADELPHIA

DINGEE Roses



Dingee Roses are positively the best grown. Sold on their own roots and warranted to grow. Plants sent to any point in United States and Canada. Safe arrival guaranteed. Write for the

"DINGEE GUIDE TO ROSE CULTURE"

for 1910—the leading rose catalogue of America. 120 pages, beautifully illustrated. On the cover is a true picture of the marvelous new BLUE ROSE. Mailed free. Describes over 1,000 varieties. Tells how to grow them and all other desirable flowers. We also sell the best flower and vegetable seeds. Established 1850. 70 greenhouses; large acreage of the finest rose land in the country.

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO.
Box 43 West Grove, Pa.

THE "BEST" LIGHT



One burner will give as much light as ten ordinary oil lamps; six 16 candle power electric bulbs—six 16 candle power gas jets or 5 acetylene gas jets. Costs 2 cents per week. Produces a pure, white, steady, safe light. Over 200 styles. Every lamp warranted. Agents wanted. Write for catalog.

THE BEST LIGHT CO.
7-35 E. 5th St. Canton, O.

AGENTS 200% PROFIT



Handy, Automatic HAME FASTENER

Do away with old hame strap. Horse owners and teamsters wild about them. Fasten instantly with gloves on. Outwear the harness. Money back if not satisfactory. Write today for confidential terms to agents.

F. Thomae Mfg. Co., 729 Wayne St., Dayton, Ohio

Safety Razor Blades Made Sharper Than New 2½c EA.

Exclusive process; no wearing down; double edge blades a specialty. Send one dozen blades and 30c today and save 70c.

SHARPEDGE COMPANY, Woodmont, Conn.

Collier's *for* Easter

Saturday, March 19, 1910



COVER DESIGN
by
C. B. FALLS

"HER INFINITE VARIETY"
Frontispiece in Color by
HARRISON FISHER

EDITORIALS

SPRING'S SARABAND
Poem by
BLISS CARMAN
With a Decoration by Ernest Haskell

WITH BRIDGES BURNED
Story by
REX BEACH
With Illustrations in Color by Karl Anderson

THE COURTING OF WIDOW DUNNE
Verses and Sketches in Color by
RODNEY THOMSON

A SLAYER OF SERPENTS
Story by
MARY E. WILKINS FREEMAN
With Illustrations in Color by Alice Barber Stephens

PATIENCE
Full-Page Drawing by
CHARLES DANA GIBSON

A SONG OF MISS SPRINGTIME
Poem by
FRANK L. STANTON
With a Decoration by Charles Sarka

WEDDING BELLS
Double Page in Color by
W. DENDY SADLER

THE JOY-DANCE OF SPRING
A Letter from the Japanese Schoolboy by
WALLACE IRWIN
With Illustrations by Rollin Kirby

RESURGAM
Poem by
THEODOSIA GARRISON
With a Decoration by Franklin Booth

THE CONSPIRACY
Sketches in Color by
J. L. S. WILLIAMS

ARCHIBALD'S BENEFIT
Story by
P. G. WODEHOUSE
With Illustrations in Color by Wallace Morgan

HIS FIRST ATTEMPT
Sketches in Color by
GEORGE WRIGHT

EASTER IN THE CITY
Poem by
CHARLES HANSON TOWNE
With a Decoration in Color by Frederick Bower

Volume XLIV Number 26

P. F. Collier & Son, Publishers, New York, 416-430 West Thirteenth St.; London, 5 Henrietta St., Covent Garden, W. C.; Toronto, Ont., The Colonial Building, 47-51 King Street West. For sale by Saarbach's News Exchange in the principal cities of Europe and Egypt; also by Daw's, 17 Green Street, Leicester Square, London, W. C. Copyright 1910 by P. F. Collier & Son. Entered as second-class matter February 16, 1905, at the Post-Office at New York, New York, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. Price: United States and Mexico, 10 cents a copy, $5.50 a year. Canada, 12 cents a copy, $6.00 a year. Foreign, 15 cents a copy, $6.80 a year. Christmas and Easter special issues, 25 cents.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Change of Address—Subscribers when ordering a change of address should give the old as well as the new address, and the ledger number on their wrapper. From two to three weeks must necessarily elapse before the change can be made, and before the first copy of Collier's will reach any new subscriber

COLLIER'S NATIONAL HOTEL DIRECTORY

BOSTON, MASS.

United States Hotel Beach, Lincoln and Kingston Sts. 360 rooms. Suites with bath. A.P. $3. E.P. $1 up. In center of business section.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Chicago Beach Hotel 51st Boul. and Lake Shore. American or European plan. Only 10 minutes' ride from city, near South Park System; 450 rooms, 250 private baths. Illus. Booklet on request.

NEW YORK, N. Y.

WHY PAY EXTRAVAGANT HOTEL RATES?

The CLENDENING 198 W. 103 St., N.Y. Select, Home-like, Economical Suites of Parlor, Bedroom and Bath $1.50 daily and up. WRITE FOR BOOKLET B WITH MAP OF CITY.

PITTSBURG, PA.

Hotel Henry 5th Ave. & Smithfield St. In center of business section. Modern fireproof. European plan $1.50 and up. E. E. Bonneville, Mngr.

SEATTLE, WASH.

Hotel Savoy "12 stories of solid comfort." Concrete, steel and marble. In fashionable shopping district. 210 rooms. 135 baths. Eng. grill. $1.50 up.

TOURS
AMERICAN, EUROPEAN, ORIENTAL

Information regarding tours to any part of the world will be furnished free upon request by letter to COLLIER'S TRAVEL DEPARTMENT 420 W. 13th Street, New York

SIDE TRIPS
Through Quaint and Picturesque
HOLLAND

VERY SMALL EXPENSE!

From London } Start Any Time From Anywhere } 3 Days
From Paris } 5 Days
From Berlin } 7 Days

New Palace Steamers England to Holland, via Flushing. Largest and Fastest crossing the Channel.

Write for booklets and itineraries of delightful tours.

C. BAKKER, General Agent
Netherland State Rys. and Flushing Royal Mail Route
355 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

SEE THAT
SWITZERLAND
is Included in the European Tour You Are Planning

We can help you with practical suggestions and expert advice. No fees. A post card will bring you "HOW TO SEE SWITZERLAND" free of charge. We will send it to you and a batch of entertaining travel literature, including the "Complete Hotel Guide" of 222 pp. for 10c. postage.

SWISS FEDERAL RAILROAD 241 FIFTH AVE. NEW YORK

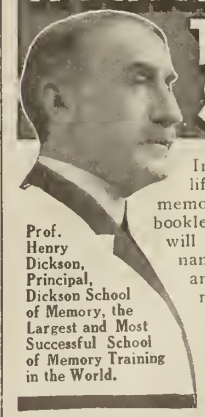
ITALY — OBERAMMERGAU
Sail for Naples, April 6th
The Passion Play, May 16th
Send for Announcement and Maps.
Bureau of Univeraity Travel, 5 Trinity Place, Boston, Mass.

Summer School in Mechanic Arts
MECHANICAL / ELECTRICAL } ENGINEERING
STATE UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY
F. Paul Anderson, Director

Eight weeks of Summer School—Saturday, June 11th to Saturday, August 6th—for mechanics who have not time for a complete college course, yet who wish to get some laboratory and drafting room experience; for correspondence school students who wish to supplement their study with some experimental work, and to obtain closer personal supervision; for young men who wish to shorten the time spent in college by doing the shop work during the summer; for teachers who wish to study manual training; and for boys who wish to spend part of the vacation in interesting work. There are no requirements for entrance. For further details address

A. M. WILSON, Lexington, Kentucky

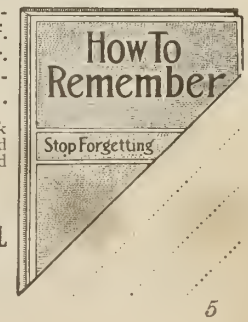
A Perfect Memory The Key To Success



Prof. Henry Dickson, Principal, Dickson School of Memory, the Largest and Most Successful School of Memory Training in the World.

In business, political or social life YOU can acquire a perfect memory. Send today for my free booklet that tells how my system will enable you to remember names, faces, facts, figures, anecdotes — to focus your mind instantly on points of a business deal—to overcome bashfulness—speak extemporaneously—converse in a natural, interesting way that wins friends—to gain the habit of logical thinking—to memorize studies, for examinations, etc.

The Dickson Method has been highly recommended by Elbert Hubbard, Prof. David Swing, Dr. Latson and thousands of others.



This valuable book FREE. Fill out and mail coupon, or send postal to

DICKSON MEMORY SCHOOL
771 Auditorium Building
CHICAGO



Copyright 1903 by Frederic Remington

THE BELL MARE

Remington Miniatures

25 CENTS EACH

TO satisfy a growing demand for the Remington pictures in a smaller and less expensive size we have decided to publish twelve of these pictures in miniature form 7½ x 5 inches at 25 cents each. Every picture carefully reproduced in full color and handsomely mounted on cream bristol board. All ready for framing.

Titles:

1. A Night Attack.
2. Trappers.
3. Pony Tracks.
4. Pioneers.
5. Buffalo Runners.
6. Santa Fe Trade.
7. Bell Mare.
8. Unknown Explorers.
9. Stampede.
10. Drifting Before the Storm.
11. Coming to the Call.
12. Trailing Texas Cattle.

Address Print Dept.

COLLIER'S, 412 West 13th Street, New York

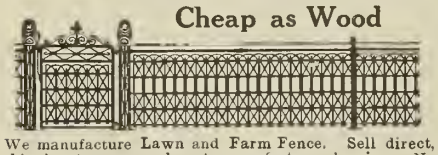
AGENTS FOR CANADA: Methodist Book and Publishing House, Toronto, Canada

Turn Your Spare Time Into Money!

Add to your income by means of a profitable side-line that won't interfere with your regular business or occupation. Not a dollar of capital required. Selling is all done from catalogs. No experience necessary. The world's largest iron fence works offers you (if you act quickly) the exclusive agency in your locality. Splendid money-making opportunity for an energetic man. Two agents recently secured 539 orders in six months in a town of 22,000 population. Stewart's Iron Fence is a universal need for residences in town and country, schoolhouses, churches, hospitals, factories, public institutions, cemeteries, parks, etc., etc. Cheaper than wood and lasts a lifetime. Write for our tempting proposition to agents—write today, before someone else secures your territory.

THE STEWART IRON WORKS CO.
1708 Covington St., Cincinnati, Ohio

Cheap as Wood



We manufacture Lawn and Farm Fence. Sell direct, shipping to users only, at manufacturers' prices. No agents. Our catalog is free. Write for it today.

UP-TO-DATE MFG. CO., 948 10th St., Terre Haute, Ind.

IRON AND WIRE FENCES

CATALOG FREE — HIGH GRADE — FOR ALL PURPOSES



ENTERPRISE FOUNDRY AND FENCE COMPANY
267 South Senate Avenue — Indianapolis, Ind.

GREIDER'S FINE CATALOGUE

of pure bred poultry, for 1910, 200 pages, handsomely illustrated, 150 engravings, photos, 30 fine colored plates, describes 65 leading varieties of land and water-fowls, gives low prices of stock, eggs, incubators, poultry supplies, etc. Calendar for each month. How to care for poultry and all details. Only 10 cents. Send to-day.



B. H. GREIDER, Box 14, Rheems, Pa.

SQUAB BOOK FREE



1910

Mated pair kissing.—Eggs to squab in 4 weeks

Write for handsome 1910 Free Book, how to make money breeding squabs. Cloth-bound book now 332 pages, 136 illus. It's great. We take subscriptions for the new splendid *National Squab Magazine* (monthly). Specimen copy 10c.

PLYMOUTH ROCK SQUAB CO., 325 Howard St., Melrose, Mass.

ROSSMAN LAWN FENCE

(STEEL AND IRON)



combines the strength of a stone wall with the beauty of a hedge. More durable than wrought iron and erected at medium cost. Ask for Catalogue B. Write to-day.

SLEETH MFG. CO.
366 Cortland St., Belleville, N. J.

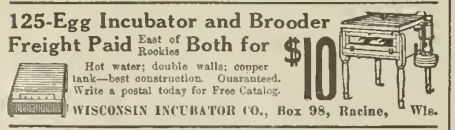
FOY'S BIG BOOK, MONEY IN POULTRY



And Squabs. Tells how to start in small and grow big. Describes largest pure-bred Poultry Farm in the world and gives a great mass of useful information about poultry. Lowest prices on fowls, eggs, incubators and brooders. Mailed for 4c. **F. Foy, Box 24, Des Moines, Iowa**

125-Egg Incubator and Brooder Both for $10

Freight Paid East of Rockies



Hot water; double walls; copper tank—best construction. Guaranteed. Write a postal today for Free Catalog.

WISCONSIN INCUBATOR CO., Box 98, Racine, Wis.



200 Egg Incubator $3.00

No freight to pay. Actual hen in Natural Hen Incubator heats, ventilates, controls everything. No lamp, no costly mistakes. Best hatcher in the world. Agents Wanted. Catalog free.

N.H.I. Co., 1349 Constance St., Dept. 55, Los Angeles, Ca.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

ESTABLISH YOUR OWN LOCAL BUSINESS. Permanent agency for our Kushion Komfort Shoe. It builds lasting trade and puts you in business for yourself. Big possibilities. Write Kusbion Komfort Shoe Co., 11 W. South St., Boston, Mass.

BUILD A BUSINESS OF YOUR OWN, AND escape salaried drudgery for life. We teach the Collection Business; a limitless field with little competition. Few opportunities so profitable. Send for "Pointers" today. American Collection Service, 51 State St., Detroit, Mich.

MEN AND WOMEN TO SELL WHITCOMB'S "Flexsole," unlined shoe for women; no tacks, no seams, no lining; advertised in magazines 9 years; handsome income assured; all orders filled the same day received; protected territory. Eastern Shoe Co., 120 Broadway, Beverly, Mass.

THE PRODUCER OF RESULTS IN THE Middle West, where farmers have big money, is Farm Life, of Chicago. Address Department 1 for sample copy and rates.

DO YOU WANT TO INCREASE YOUR INcome? Slot machines will do it. They work while you sleep. All kinds from $2.50 up. J. Walter, 61 Beekman, Street, New York.

SLOT MACHINE OPERATORS. YOUR LINE is not complete without Champion Gum machines. Used outdoors and indoors. Send for Special Offers. Boston Coin Machines Co., Dept. C, Boston, Mass.

YOUNG MAN, EXPERIENCE, SOME MEANS, going west, would like to represent a reliable eastern house on the Pacific Coast. Address Lock Box 532, Pen Argyl, Pa.

HIGH-GRADE SALESMEN

TO THE 80,000,000 MEN OF AMERICA WHO are engaged in the many different branches of selling—or to any man who wants to increase his business capacity—we say: "Let the burden of proving that the Sheldon Correspondence Course can help you to be a Big Man rest entirely upon us." To bring you The Sbeldon Book—and evidence of what this course has done for 40,000 others—you need only send a postal card request to The Sheldon School, 932 Republic Bldg., Chicago.

WANTED—HIGH-CLASS SOLICITORS AND crew managers for high-grade specialties. A patented trade mark guaranteed. Sells to hotels, barbers, hairdressers, best bomes, etc. Big profits, permanent business. Sanitax Brush Co., 2333 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

INCOME INSURANCE: SOMETHING NEW. Liberal low cost Accident-Health policy issued by strong old line Stock Co. to men or women, all occupations. Ages 16 to 70, pays $5,000 Death, $25 Weekly Indemnity. Annual cost $10, including Identification. Liberal commissions. Chas. A. White & Co., Mgrs., 131 LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED HIGH GRADE SELLING REPREsentatives; can uso salesmen experienced in Specialty lines. Mustshow clean record capable of earning high-class salary. The Strubler Computing Scale Co., Elkhart, Ind. Sales Dept.

SALESMEN: BEST ACCIDENT HEALTH policy. Old line, $1000 death; $5 weekly; $100 emergency. Costs $2.00 yearly. Seal wallet free. Liberal commission. German Registry Co., 265 N. 7th St., St. Louis, Mo.

SALESMAN IN EACH STATE FOR BEST selling post-card and novelty line in the whole world. Only superior salesmen popular with the trade. Write J. D. H., 901 Beacon Building, Boston, Mass.

CHESTNUT POSTCARDS TELL FORTUNES. Can be read only by recipient. Just out. Retailers and salesmen write for samples or send dollar bill for trial order, one hundred and sixty-eight cards assorted, to H. M. Russell, Jr., Wheeling, W. Va.

SALESMEN—HONEST SALESMEN TO REPresent us; excellent opportunity; weekly remittance; experience unnecessary; salary or commission weekly; references. Nortb Jersey Nurseries, Newark, N. J.

COLLECTIONS

"RED STREAKS OF HONESTY EXIST IN everybody," and tbereby I collect over $200,000 yearly from honest debts all over the world. Write for my Red Streak Book, free. Francis G. Luke, 77 Com. Nat. Bank Bldg., Salt Lake City, Utah. "Some People Don't Like Us."

AVOID BAD DEBTS. COLLECT YOUR OLD accounts yourself. Send 50c for 5 sets (25 notices) that will collect most any 5 slow accounts. Sayers Merc. Agency Co., 404 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

1% BANKERS DEMAND TURNS DELINquent accounts into cash at cost of only 1%. Write for free book. The Creditors' National Clearing House, Inc., 44 Bank Bldg., Providence, R. I.

CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS

SUCCESS SHORTHAND TAUGHT BY COURT Reporters to beginners and stenographers. The system used by experts. Instruction by mail. Write for catalogue. Sent free. If a stenographer, state system. Success Shorthand School, Suite 73, 79 Clark Street, Chicago, Illinois.

BIRDS, POULTRY, DOGS, and PETS

HUNGARIAN PARTRIDGES AND PHEASants, deer, rabbits, quail, swans, fancy ducks and geese, and all kind of pet stock. Send 4 cts. for descriptive circulars. Wenz & Mackensen, Dept. L, Yardley, Pa.

BOOKS and PERIODICALS

AUTHOR'S ATTENTION! AUTHORS SEEKing a Publisher should communicate with the Cochrane Publishing Company, 1700 Trihune Building, New York City.

MUSIC

SONG WRITERS AND COMPOSERS. WE publish all kinds of songs. Publication guaranteed if possessing merit. We puhlish the "Blue Bell" song. Don't confuse us with the "Let us write music to your words" fakers. F. B. Haviland Pub. Co., 155 W. 37th St., N. Y.

USE THE COLONIAL PORTFOLIO INSTEAD of cumhersome music rolls. Holds all standard music; handsome, convenient. Free particulars. Colonial Bindery, Department N, Staunton, Va.

PIANOS, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

YOUR JUDGMENT ENDS WITH "SEEING" and "hearing" when you buy a piano; its durability rests with the maker and a piano of good reputation is your safeguard: Pease Pianos have heen good pianos for 65 years. We deliver free anywhere and sell on 3 years' time. Write for catalog and bargain list of used pianos. Pease Piano Co., 128 West 42d St., New York.

SEEDS and PLANTS

HENDERSON'S SEEDS FREE. TO INTROduce our new 1910 seed catalogue, "Everything for the Garden" (200 pages, 700 engravings, devoted to vegetables and flowers) we will send free to everyone mentioning this magazine and sending ten cents in stamps, the Catalogue and our famous fifty-cent Henderson collection of flower and garden seeds. Also our new booklet "Garden Guide and Record," a hook of condensed cultural instructions which we believe to be one of the most useful we have ever issued. Peter Henderson & Company, 35 and 37 Cortlandt Street, New York City.

RESORTS

CASTLE HOT SPRINGS. UNIQUE, RESTFUL health and pleasure resort, in semi-tropic Southern Arizona, easily reached by the Santa Fe. Climate frostless, rainless, sunny. In mid-winter ride mountain trails, shoot quail, play tennis or swim outdoors. High-class hotel, with annex, bungalows and bath-houses. Write for booklet. A. W. Chaffee, Mgr., Box H, Hot Springs, Ariz

SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS CLASSIFIED

THESE short bulletins which appear at the top of this page, regularly, have a message for you. When we suggest looking over the offers from any of the many classifications, it means that those advertisers—both new and old—have some message which may interest you. It will take but a very short part of your time to get in touch with the **Business Opportunities** (of every nature) these columns contain.

You need have no fear of loss through investigation, as the Collier guarantee as to reliability applies to each of these.

AGENTS WANTED

SOLAR SELF HEATING FLAT IRON MAKES ironing a pleasure. Saves 50% labor, 90% cost and all discomforts of ironing Retail price, $5.00. Agents wanted. Chicago Solar Light Co., 112 S. Jefferson St., Chicago.

GREATEST AGENTS' SELLER OF 1910. THE Kettle Spoon Holder. Housekeepers will buy several of them. Double your money. Big chance. Be first in your section. The Barnard Company, Dept. 27, Boston, Mass.

IF YOU WANT TO MAKE BIG MONEY WRITE for sample of our handsome, high grade specialty. Every man uses it. Anyone can sell it on showing sample. Liberal commission. Model Sales Co., P. O Box 721, New York.

YOU CAN MAKE A GOOD INCOME ACTING as agent for Manheim Mendless Hosiery for men and women, hearing a positive six-months' guarantee against holes. Box six pairs, men $1.00, women $1.50; assorted colors. Direct from mills to wearer. Write today for terms. Manheim Hosiery Mills Company, Manheim, Pa.

OUR AGENTS MAKE BIG PROFITS WEEKly easily. One of the greatest labor-saving devices ever invented. Thousands of steps saved between stove and ironing board. It is unnecessary to heat a whole stove to keep a few irons hot. The Doran Self-Heating Iron does it all. Will do complete ironing for less than 1c. Once tried always used. Send for Agency proposition at once. Doran Sales Co., 1274 Washington Blvd., Chicago.

WANTED—LOCAL REPRESENTATIVES TO sell men's clothing on credit by largest credit clothing house in world; no capital required; write for plan. Menter & Rosenbloom Co., 600 Cox Bldg., Rochester, N.Y.

PORTRAIT AGENTS WANTED. GUARANteed Crayons, size 16x20, 40c. Frames at your own price. 30 days' credit, samples free. We are not in the picture and frame trust. We own a large frame factory and sell at ½ the price portrait companies can. Established 25 years. We can give you steady employment. Big wholesale art cat. with confidential prices and instructions, mailed free to agents. Williams Picture & Frame Co., 2547 Taylor St., Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED — TO INTRODUCE OUR Beautiful Spring Suitings, Silks and Fine Cotton Fabrics. Large sample outfit furnished, by express prepaid. No money required. Liberal credit to responsible agents. Write and secure territory now. National Dress Goods Company (Dept. C), 260 West Broadway, New York City.

HANDSOME SALARIES FOR LOCAL REPREsentatives. Last year 577 Agents made $$$$$.00 selling our wonderful everlasting Cooking Utensils. An excellent proposition for high-class agents. Write to-night. American Aluminum Mfg. Co., Dept. 93, Lemont, Ill.

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY COUNTY TO sell the Transparent Handle Pocket Knife. Good commission paid. Immense profits earned. Write for terms. Novelty Cutlery Company, No. 40 Bar St., Canton, O.

TOWER'S TOOTHPICKS SAVE DENTISTS' hills. Antiseptic, Aromatic, Perfect. Ask your dealer or send his name and 15c for a box of 300 picks prepaid. Exceptional opportunity for agents to sell house to house and dealers. Double your money. Cutter Tower Co., 485 Hathaway Bldg., Boston, Mass.

100% PROFIT. SELL ITALIAN SILK CROcheted Neckwear direct from mill. Retail 25c. French shades; plain, cross bar stripes. 1 sample, 15c; 2—25c. Particulars free. Triplewear Mills, Dept. P, 730 Girard, Phila.

MEN AND WOMEN—MAKE BIG MONEY INtroducing Nailene, the real nail shine. We advertise everywhere. Great demand. In small book form. Sells on sight. Get sample, prices. Margo Co., Los Angeles, Cal.

AGENTS, SELL THE SPENGLER COOKER. Saves ½ gas. 3 articles cooked in 3 regular utensils over 1 hurner. Satisfaction guaranteed. Retails $1.50. Big uew proposition. Spengler, 37 E. 28th St., New York.

AGENTS MAKE 500 PER CENT. SELLING "Novelty Sign Cards," Window Letters and Changeable Signs. Merchants huy in quantities. 800 varieties. Cat. free. Sullivan Co., Dept. G, 405 W. Van Buren St., Chicago.

PATENTS, PATENT ATTORNEYS

PATENTS AND TRADE-MARKS PROCURED. Our Books for Inventors and Manufacturers mailed on request. Patent and Trade-Mark Causes. Beeler & Robh, Patent Lawyers, 74-76 McGill Bldg., Washington, D. C.

MASON, FENWICK & LAWRENCE, PATENT Lawyers. 604 F Street, Washington, D. C. Estab. 49 years. Ref.: McLachlen Banking Corp., Wash., D. C., and others. Careful work. Terms moderate. Booklet and advice Free.

PATENTS THAT PROTECT AND PAY. ADvice and hooks free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best results. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 612 F Street, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS THAT PROTECT. OUR THREE hooks for Inventors mailed on receipt of six cents stamps. R. S. & A. B. Lacey, Dept. 51, Washington, D. C. Estah. 1869.

PATENTS THAT PAY. PROTECT YOUR Idea! 2 Books free: "Fortunes in Patents—What and How to Invent"; 61-page Guide Book. Free search of the Pat. Off. records. E. E. Vrooman, 852 F St., Washington, D. C.

PATENT YOUR IDEAS. $8,500 FOR ONE invention. Book, "How to Obtain a Patent" and "What to Invent" sent free. Send rough sketch for free report as to patentability. Patents advertised for sale at our expense in fourteen Manufacturers' Journals. Patent ohtained or Fee returned. Cbandlee & Chandlee, Patent Att'ys. Estahlished 16 Years. 963 F Street, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS. INTERESTING BOOK FREE TO Inventors. Contains full information ahout Patents; how to ohtain them; what to invent for profit, and illustrates 100 Mechanical Movements. Write today. O'Meara & Brock, Patent Attorneys, 918 F St., Washington, D. C.

OF INTEREST TO MEN

MEN—LEARN THE BARBER TRADE. SPLENdid pay after few weeks with us. Tools, demonstrations, examinations, diplomas given. Write. Moler System of Colleges, Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, Atlanta, New Orleans, Cincinnati, Omaha, Dallas or San Antonio, Texas.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

WEDDING CAKE IN HANDSOME, RIBBONED presentation hoxes. Expressed anywhere and guaranteed. Old English recipe we bave used 38 years. Brides' cakes, birtbday cakes. Beautifully illustrated booklet shows styles and prices. Write for it. Rehboli Sons Co., 415 Main St., Worcester, Mass. Established 1871.

AGENTS—PORTRAITS 35c, FRAMES 15c. Sheet Pictures 1c, Stereoscopes 25c, Views 1c. 30 Days' Credit. Samples and Catalog Free. Consolidated Portrait, Dept. 4027, 1027 W. Adams St., Chicago.

FEMALE SOLICITORS AND AGENTS wanted for a quick selling Petticoat. New garment, interesting to all women, big profits. Address for particulars, Quantrell, 2136 Seventh Ave., New York City.

$5000.00 IN PRIZES TO DAVIS AGENTS—not only unusually large profits for selling our High Grade Soaps and Toilet Specialties, hut continued service rewarded by a share of our profits in premiums. That makes Davis agents "go some;" average a sale to every house; 150% profit. Illustrated Catalogue and profit-sharing plan free. Davis Soap Co., 22 Union Park Court, Chicago.

MANUFACTURER'S AGENT, CAPABLE, hustling, hy large automohile accessory manufacturer; exclusive rights, liberal commission to right man. Do not answer this ad. unless you mean husiness and have ability to sell a high grade article. Address Blackiston, Arrott Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

I WANT HIGH CLASS SALESMEN TO ACT AS state and district managers to introduce my new invention—more useful than typewriters, more profitahle than cash registers. J. W. Bolte, 8 E. Michigan St., Chicago.

AGENTS. NEVER AGAIN SUCH A CHANCE as this. Handle Household Necessities. Good territory. Large profits. Every housewife huys. No experience required. Write today. Sterling Mfg. Co., Box 1, Racine, Wis.

AGENTS, EITHER SEX, SELL OUR PHOTO line. Pillow tops, neckties, handkerchiefs, etc. Something new. Big profits, quick sales. Rejects credited. Samples and catalog free. Gordon Co., 155 Washington St., Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED TO SOLICIT FOR MADEto-Measure Underwear. Those taking orders for Custom shirts and clothes preferred. Spring line now ready. Textile Mfg. Co., 215 Institute Place, Chicago.

YOU CAN MAKE EXCELLENT PAY AS OUR general or local agent. Household necessity that saves 80%. Permanent business in your home town. Write J. M. Pitkin & Co., 3 Pitkin Block, Newark, N. Y.

AGENTS MAKE BIG MONEY SELLING OUR new gold letters for office windows, store fronts, glass signs. Anyone can put them on. Sample and particulars free. Metallic Sign Letter Co., 432 N. Clark Street, Chicago.

FEMALE SOLICITORS AND AGENTS TO sell a patented close-fitting Petticoat which every woman who wishes to he well dressed huys at sight. Write for proposition. W. F. Taft & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL THE HARVEY Stylo Pen. Made of finest hard ruhber and best grade of platinum used in points and needles, Average life of pen, 3 years. Harvey Mfg. Co., Box 1439, Springfield, Mass.

WONDERFUL INVENTION; AGENTS COIN money selling Canchester Kerosene Incandescent Lamp—hurns with or without mantle—6 times brighter than electricity, gas, acetylene or gasoline, at ⅒ cost. Burner fits any lamp. Saves 75% oil. No trimming wicks. Handsome outfit furnished. Canchester Light Co., 28 State, Chicago.

WE OFFER GREAT OPPORTUNITY FOR men and women to solicit orders for Ladies' Custom Suits. Good commission. Prices that cannot he duplicated. S. D. Cohen & Co., 694 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

REAL ESTATE

CALIFORNIA

ORANGE, ALFALFA, VINEYARD AND fruit lands in the San Joaquin Valley, California. Unequalled soil, abundant water. $60 an acre and up. Make you independent in a few years. Booklet "The San Joaquin Valley" and six months' subscription to our journal "The Earth," free. C. L. Seagraves, Gen. Colonization Agent, A. T. & S. F. Ry., 1131, Railway Exchange, Chicago.

ISLE OF PINES

"WATCH US GROW" IS THE WATCHWORD of McKinley, Isle of Pines. Beautiful, healthful island. 90 miles south of Havana. Largest American colony in Cuha. 4 days from New York by steamer. Mild, delightful climate the year round. No frosts; no fevers; no irrigation needed for trees. Fertile soil for growing oranges, grapefruit, lemons, limes, pine-apples, bananas, figs, nuts, garden truck, etc. 10 acres enough to make you independent in a few years. Write today for Free Book showing over 100 pictures of American life at McKinley. Manager Publicity, Isle of Pines Co., 225 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y.

TEXAS

TEN ACRE IRRIGATED SUGAR CANE FARMS soon pay for themselves. Rio Grande Valley irrigated lands excel the world in production of Sugar Cane. Best climate, soil and water; schools and churches. When desired we arrange planting, cultivating, harvesting and marketing the cane for non-resident owners on a part crop hasis. Booklet free. Fletcher & Rossiter, 260 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

GREAT WINNER. OUR NEW COMBINATION Tracts, Rio Grande Valley Texas Gulf Coast, proved a great winner, last excursion footing up 32 sales. They consist of 10-20-40-80-160-½ section and section tracts, ¼ improved ready for settler, carrying free water right, for intensified winter farming. All staple crops grown in summer without irrigation. Prices ½ similar lands elsewhere, easy terms. We cultivate for non-resident owners. Write Walter S. Ayres, 722 Postal Telegraph Building, Chicago, maps, plats and sample of soil free.

STAMPS, COINS, and CURIOS

POSTAGE STAMP LESSONS. A NEW INcentive for everybody to collect postage stamps. Write now for a free sample stamp lesson. New England Stamp Company, 93 Washington Bldg., Boston, Mass.

BARGAINS EACH SET 5c.—10 LUXEMBURG; 8 Finland; 20 Sweden; 5 Crete; 8 Costa Rica; 12 Porto Rico; 8 Dutch Indies. Lists of 6000 low-priced stamps free. Chamhers Stamp Co., 111 L Nassau Street, New York City.

INVESTMENTS

REAL ESTATE MORTGAGES NET 5% TO 7% per annum. Not affected by trusts or panics. A perfect security increasing in value. $300 upwards. Worth investigating. Send for free sample copy of Bonds and Mortgages magazine. Monadnock Bldg., Chicago.

Collier's

THE NATIONAL WEEKLY

P. F. COLLIER & SON, *Publishers*

Robert J. Collier, 416-430 West Thirteenth Street, New York

March 19, 1910

"A Man's World"

"THE SOCIAL REVOLUTION," wrote HENRIK IBSEN, "which is impending in Europe, is chiefly concerned with the future of the workers and the women. It is for this I hope and wait, and for this I shall labor with all my power." Numerous are those who have prophesied that the great factor in the future evolution of society must be the ascent of woman. She will not ascend, however, without forcing man to make the climb along with her. Woman has in the past had to live up to standards fixed by herself, and also to standards fixed by man. Men in the future will have to live up not only to standards of their own but to standards also held out to them by women. All who have the opportunity we advise to see RACHEL CROTHERS'S play "A Man's World." It is one of the shadows which an approaching order casts ahead. It reflects, with truth and conviction, some of the social ideals up to which awakening woman is determined man shall live. Far down go these words of Professor CLARK: "It is one of the enigmas of modern life that the literal striking of a woman, however lightly, should brand the offender as a social outcast, while, in an economic way, the deadliest blows may be struck at her with impunity," and for the word "economic" might be substituted "social," or any term broad enough to cover the remoter consequences of our standards and our acts. We are coming to understand better than ever before that he who injures one woman, man, or child, injures humanity as a whole. Centuries of phrase-making have taught us to regard certain evils as necessary and eternal, and LECKY'S famous eloquent chapter on the submerged women still often takes the place of thought. The change now is rapid. The at itude of the medical profession toward these evils has altered strikingly in the last ten years. A new era is marked by such educational campaigns as have been carried on lately by the "Ladies' Home Journal," the Indiana State Board of Health, and many other agencies, for a more firm and honest facing of these truths. We are no longer satisfied to treat the universe as if it were incapable of change. Improvement there must be; and woman's enlarged rôle in the world means that for some of the improvements sacrifice will be exacted from men, or at least what they may imagine, in temporary regret, to be sacrifice. Miss CROTHERS'S play merely tells the story of one woman, in one situation, of one child, and one man; but no one can see it without being forced to think of the spiritual conquests to which man is invited, and which, more and more rapidly, he will be forced to make. The heroism of the race has hitherto gone largely into slaughter, and goes now largely into the cost of keeping up machines for slaughter; but there are other tasks a-plenty for which heroes are required. The most useful of all heroism is the heroism of self-control; the power and the courage which enable us to bend our own impulses toward the general welfare and the progress of the race. This is the kind of courage that women, more and more, will demand of men.

Youth

WHAT JANE ADDAMS has written in her latest, and surely her loveliest, book, "The Spirit of Youth and the City Streets," ought to be imperishable. Professor JAMES has said of the book:

> "Certain pages seem to me to contain quite immortal statements of the fact that the essential and perennial function of the youth period is to affirm authentically the value and charm of life. She simply inhabits reality, and everything she says necessarily expresses its nature. She can't help writing truth."

Somber thoughts come oftener and stay longer than those thoughts that give us the glimpse of wings. Long hours of routine work, the fatigue that reaches down into the depths of being, the slow stain of life itself, the spreading sadness, these, for many, envelop the years, like summer mist the hills. From these humanity would turn to some bright evangel, some message of cheer, or, at least, some comforter who will relieve the spirit. This book of Miss ADDAMS can ease the loneliness of the passing days. It reveals one brooding over universal sadness and reaching toward it with her love.

Will It Die?

TO BRING THE SPELLING-BEE back into general use is the occasional proposal of more than one school superintendent. The rising generation is by many thought to be learning none too well how to spell. Ask the nearest instructor of college freshmen. Many a boy reaches the college age without having mastered the mechanical necessities of composition—spelling and punctuation. The spelling-bee attempts to superimpose on the routine task of study the friendly rivalry of a contest. The appointment of "captains," the choice of sides, the lines of spellers, the schoolmaster with his book, the gradual elimination, the prolonged duels, the final slip (often on a simple word), and the ultimate victory—all this had its dramatic as well as its educative value. The old singing-school of our forefathers has apparently forever vanished. The spelling-bee can not die without regret.

Adornment

DO WOMEN DRESS FOR MEN or for one another? is among the permanent and never decided questions. The ordinary observer is puzzled by the idea that men prefer simplicity, and yet women's dress and headgear often make for the ornate. As long ago as the days of "The Tatler," STEELE observed:

> "It may indeed tempt a man to steal a woman, but never to love her. . . . If ladies will take my word for it (and as they dress to please men, they ought to consult our fancy rather than their own in this particular), I can assure them, there is nothing touches our imagination so much as a beautiful woman in a plain dress. . . .
>
> "This, I know, is a very harsh doctrine to womankind, who are carried away with everything that is showy, and with what delights the eye, more than any other species of living creatures whatsoever."

STEELE'S remarks are about as untrue as most classic essays on the character of women, but, after all reservations are made for exaggeration, it remains true that the elaboration of fashion appeals to no taste in men and probably to no taste in women either. The real explanation seems to be that these extravagances are forced by the leading dressmakers of Paris, whose power is more absolute in one world than is that of Mr. MORGAN or Mr. ROCKEFELLER in another.

Foundations of Hope

EASTER COMES at a season when existence to most temperaments seems richest, when the earth is breaking into new life, and when the idea of immortality is emphasized not only by nature but by centuries of association with the day and the season. The spirit of Easter, however, like the spirit of hope and worth in general, does not mean that the outlook is plain and easy. As BROWNING says in "Easter-Day":

> "How very hard it is to be
> A Christian! Hard for you and me—
> Not the mere task of making real
> That duty up to its ideal,
> Effecting thus, complete and whole,
> A purpose of the human soul—
> For that is always hard to do:
> But hard, I mean, for me and you
> To realize it, more or less,
> With even the moderate success
> Which commonly repays our strife
> To carry out the aims of life.
>
> . . . . . .
>
> And the sole thing that I remark
> Upon the difficulty, this:
> We do not see it where it is,
> At the beginning of the race:
> As we proceed, it shifts its place,
> And where we looked for crowns to fall,
> We find the tug's to come—that's all."

Cheerfulness and hope will never be on a very solid foundation unless they are built upon the concession that life is hard, and that the most difficult struggle is worth while if it is rewarded with any improvement.

Eggless Cake

TO TOM THOMPSON of the Howard (Kansas) "Courant" belongs the credit of having opened the discussion of greater simplicity in cake making. "Last week," he says, "I wrote something about offering inducements for a recipe for an eggless cake, in this time of high-priced eggs. The paper hadn't been out an hour till folks began to telephone me recipes for eggless cakes. Even one bachelor telephoned me that there were two such recipes in the Baptist Ladies' Cook Book." There were some compensations, however, for Mr. THOMPSON'S discomfiture. "Mrs. ELBA SMITH not only sent me a recipe, but also sent me a sample of the cake, and it was fine." One formula is one-half cupful of sugar, one-third cupful of water, one lump of butter the size of a hulled walnut; three-quarter cupful of flour; boil till it threads; then one-half teaspoonful of vanilla; beat until creamy. The lump of butter as large as a hulled walnut presents an obstacle in the way of the thrifty; but there are more points in favor of the eggless cake than the cost-saving feature. In Indiana a restaurant keeper bought some cold storage eggs, and on one of them found a woman's name and address. When curiosity prompted him to investigate, he found that the name had been written on the egg three years ago. The outraged restaurant man told his grievance in a letter to Dr. HARVEY W. WILEY, and Dr. WILEY, according to current history, promptly placed the evidence in the hands of the sub-committee that is investigating cold-storage products.

The Needle's Eye

HOW MANY RICH MEN, in their relation to public affairs, are entirely untrammeled by their wealth? GIFFORD PINCHOT, RUDOLPH SPRECKELS, JAMES D. PHELAN, JAMES J. STORROW, EDWARD A. FILENE, WILLIAM KENT, CHARLES R. CRANE, W. R. NELSON—these men are supposed to be rich, and there are doubtless others as progressive and as wealthy; but out of a thousand millionaires how large a fraction will be found deciding social, political, and economic questions with fairness, unselfishness, and courage? We are not now speaking of aids to philanthropy and science. Some of our richest men, in those respects, have shown the greatest intelligence and progressiveness, and no doubt Mr. ROCKEFELLER'S last gift may perhaps have consequences as admirable as those which followed the founding of the Rockefeller Institute. What we suggest in this paragraph is something very different, namely, political liberalism; and it seems to be the truth that the possession of money usually induces not only what is called conservatism, but also what might fairly be called cowardice, or selfishness, or a restricted moral horizon, in matters of political principle. "Privilege," said the Bishop of Durham, "if rightly interpreted, is a call to special devotion," and the dominant privilege in our day is the privilege of wealth.

In One Syllable

VERY SOON we rather expect to offer a systematic tabulation of what has been clearly proved in the Ballinger investigation. Meantime, requests pour in upon us from all sides, from persons who have not followed the controversy, to give them a summary of it in a few lines. Unfortunately, a series of acts extending over two years can not be quite so neatly condensed. Hereby, however, we reduce the charges to the most simple form of which we think them capable.

1. The only reason the Guggenheim-Morgan Syndicate did not some time ago acquire complete possession of the Cunningham coal lands in Alaska was that the persistent insubordination of GLAVIS made it impossible for Mr. BALLINGER to hand over these lands to the GUGGENHEIMS. The story of his effort to do so is absolutely conclusive. It includes his stopping the investigation of JONES; his stopping the investigation of GLAVIS; his acting as attorney for the CUNNINGHAMS; his immediately obeying the orders of former Governor MOORE of the Cunningham group of claimants; his presentation to Mr. GARFIELD of a false affidavit by CLARENCE CUNNINGHAM, stating there was no relation between his group of claimants and the GUGGENHEIMS, or any other syndicate; his final attempt to rush the claims to patent, and his effort to have the law changed so as to favor the GUGGENHEIMS with no compensating return to the public. Many an individual, seeing this conspiracy to give away billions of dollars of wealth actually and incontrovertibly proved against BALLINGER, goes ahead and asks: "Well, is that all? Haven't you anything more definite?" This type of mind has such an idea of public service that it conceives of nothing being objectionable except crime, and the only class of crime it recognizes is that of the one-eyed Italian forger who stabs his sweetheart in the back.

2. Immediately after taking office, BALLINGER undertook to throw all water power open to the corporations. He became alarmed, and, in the endeavor to back water, told lies which have been proved on him by evidence that can not possibly be met.

3. Illustrations of his "respect for law," when it checks what he would call private enterprise, are too numerous to mention, but good examples are found in the Des Chutes Railway case, where he grants a privilege to a road of which he was one of the incorporators; the Utah Fuel case, where he allows, by stipulation, a company to keep a vast amount of land fraudulently acquired; the Tahoe Valley contract, in which he endeavors to grant to a water-power company perpetual rights in a contract so ridiculously unfavorable to the Government as to be almost incredible; his being an attorney in the Wilson Coal case, which shows his general attitude toward legal safeguards where private individuals are endeavoring to secure parts of the public domain.

4. His untruthfulness can not be left out of the consideration of the above facts, and frequent instances of it can be found in almost all of those cases. This matter we shall explain later. The papers and news agencies who favor Mr. BALLINGER made a great deal out of the Ronalds letter incident. Rightly interpreted, this merely adds another illustration of Mr. BALLINGER'S mendacity and sly methods. The history is this: that influential publication, the "Outlook," began its treatment of the Ballinger situation with a correct view of what was at stake. BALLINGER took an article from that paper, marked the word "no" against three paragraphs, and sent it to his partner, RONALDS. RONALDS, seeing what was desired, wrote a letter to the "Outlook" based on these statements of BALLINGER'S, denying what was contained in the paragraphs so annotated by the Secretary. About the same time BALLINGER came to New York and met personally one of the editors of the "Outlook," who had been a classmate of his, and told him orally his version of the facts. Believing what BALLINGER said directly, and what he said through RONALDS, the "Outlook" shifted its position. It soon discovered, however, how mendacious the Secretary is, and it is now back again on the right track.

5. BALLINGER drew certain conservation bills for Mr. TAFT, which were introduced in Congress, and which contained such terrible jokers that as soon as these wires were exposed by PINCHOT and GARFIELD, the fraud was so obvious that the bills were at once reconstructed. In this connection may be recalled FRANCIS BACON'S words:

> "If a man would cross a business that he doubts some other would handsomely and effectually move, let him pretend to wish it well, and move it himself in such sort as may foil it."

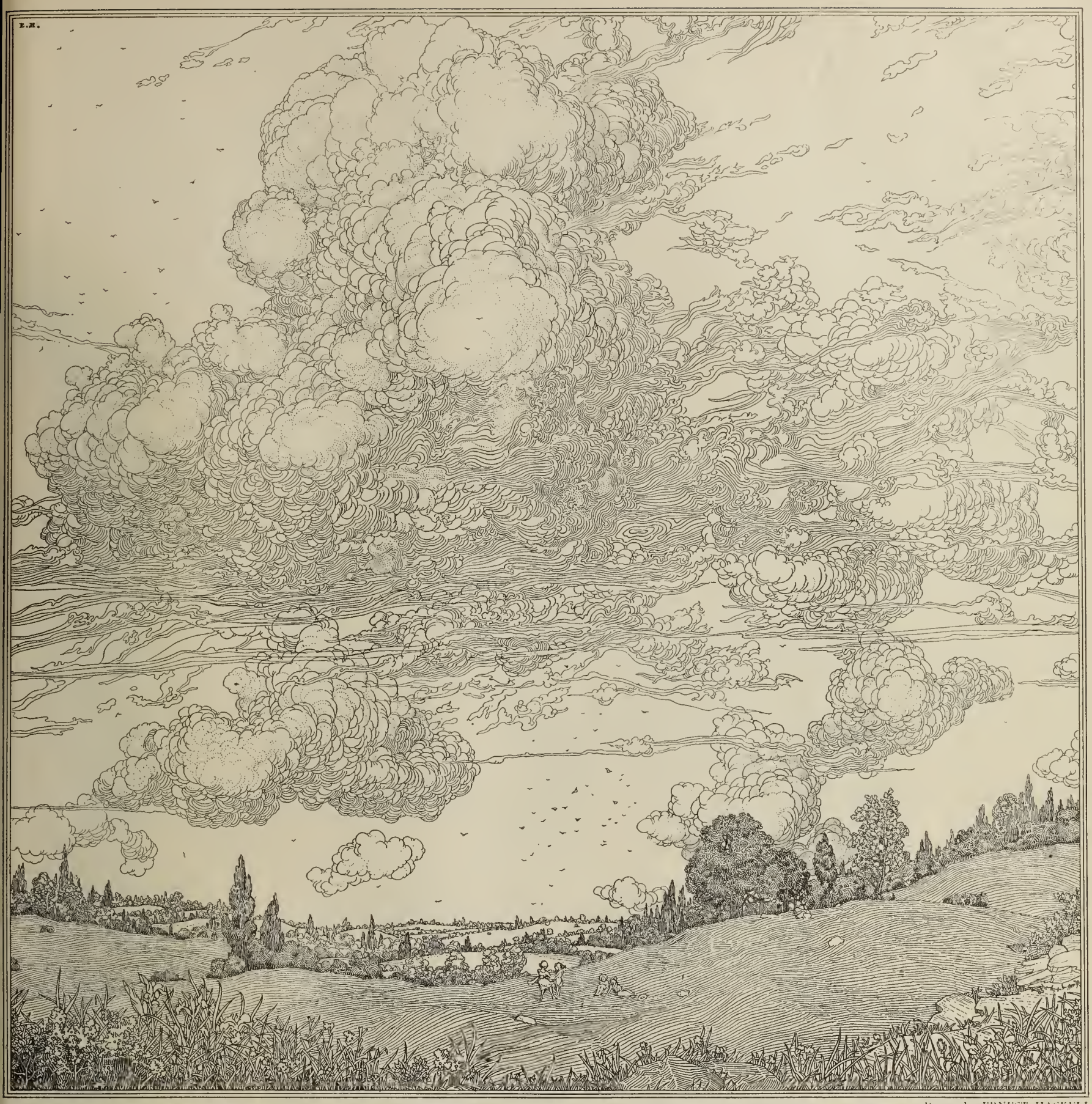
In the Hetch-Hetchy Valley matter we fear the Administration is about to make another break. The voice is the voice of BALLINGER, but the words are the words of HAMMOND and of the Spring Valley Water Company. By the way, an analogy might be drawn between the present intimacy of HAMMOND in the White House and the former intimacy of JACOB RIIS. It would be easy to draw an allegory from those two names. ROOSEVELT met many plutocrats who desired to meet him, but his intimate friends and companions were of another breed.

6. All of these instances of treachery to the public welfare are connected with a vicious political and business alliance. The ramifications of this alliance are too many to incorporate in a primer lesson like the present. Sufficient instances are given by Senator GUGGENHEIM'S protest to the President against the possible removal of DENNETT; BALLINGER'S plea to GLAVIS to go slow while he, BALLINGER, collected campaign funds; BALLINGER'S instructions that selections for office in his department were to be submitted to Postmaster-General HITCHCOCK, the Administration office broker; the removal of GARFIELD, when it was thoroughly understood he was to remain, because at the last moment the pressure of predatory interests working through HITCHCOCK was too strong to be resisted.

The above is a very sketchy story indeed, but it is the best we are able to do toward reducing to extreme simplicity a story which is long, manifold, technical, and intricate.

Civil Service

UNDER ALL PROGRESS in American government lies improvement in our civil service principles. We may pass as good laws as possible—they will accomplish little if they are to be executed by officials chosen for their hunger only; chosen by political machines organized on the principle of predatory bands, which encourage their members by distributing whatever booty they can get. Whatever can be done to set back civilization in this regard, FRANK HITCHCOCK'S domination of the Administration is now accomplishing. It shows in every part of the country, and now we have the interesting rumor that HITCHCOCK is a possibility for the Senate. WILLIAM ALLEN WHITE tells some interesting facts about Emporia, Kansas. The civil service examinations there, to choose men to take the census, were held on a certain day in February. *Before the papers got back from Washington* the list of those to whom the places were to go was published by the local Republican machine. In other words, the simple-minded common people, and some who thought themselves clever (including ourselves!), who yawped with approval when so much fuss was made over Mr. TAFT'S putting the census officials on the civil service list, now find that great deed looking perilously like a bunco act. A practically meaningless examination, with essentially no competitive quality, leaves the machines, and King HITCHCOCK, as free as they could wish to distribute Government census positions among the faithful.



Drawn by ERNEST HASKELL

Spring's Saraband

By BLISS CARMAN

I

OVER the hills of April
With soft winds hand in hand,
Impassionate and dreamy-eyed,
Spring leads her saraband.
Her garments float and gather
And swirl along the plain,
Her headgear is the golden sun,
Her cloak the silver rain.

II

WITH color and with music,
With perfumes and with pomp,
By meadowland and upland,
By pasture, wood, and swamp,
With promise and enchantment
Leading her mystic mime,
She comes to lure the world anew
With lore as old as time.

III

QUICK lifts the marshy chorus
To transport, trill on trill;
There's not a rod of stony ground
Unanswering on the hill.
The brooks and little rivers
Dance down their wild ravines,
And children in the city squares
Keep time, to tambourines.

IV

THE bluebird in the orchard
Is lyrical for her,
The starling with his meadow pipe
Sets all the wood astir,
The hooded white spring-beauties
Are curtsying in the breeze,
The blue hepaticas are out
Under the chestnut trees.

V

THE maple buds make glamour,
Viburnum waves its bloom,
The jonquils and the daffodils
Are risen from the tomb.
Satiety and treadmill
Have lost their wintry mold;
The commonplace seems paradise
Through veils of greening gold.

VI

O HEART, hear thou the summons,
Put every grief away,
When all the motley masques of earth
Are glad upon a day.
Alack, that any mortal
Should less than gladness bring
Into the choral joy that sounds
The saraband of Spring!

With Bridges Burned

The Story of the Chicago Salesman, the London Contract, and the Wife at Home

By REX BEACH

Illustrated by Karl Anderson

LOUIS MITCHELL knew what it meant, even though the telegram was brief. He had been expecting it ever since the bottom dropped out of the steel business and prices tobogganed forty dollars a ton. Nevertheless, it came as a shock, for he had hoped the firm would keep him on in spite of hard times. He wondered if he had the makings of a good life insurance agent or if he had better "join out" with a medicine show—this message led him to think his talents lay along the latter line.

He had plenty of time to think it over, however, for it is a long jump from Butte to Chicago—but when he arrived he was certain of only one thing; he would not stand a cut in salary. Either Comer & Mathison would have to fire him outright, or keep him on at his present salary; he would not compromise as the other salesmen had done.

Twenty-five hundred a year is a liberal piece of money back East where they talk with a whine, but it is about equal to "no pair" in Montana. With two hundred dollars a month and a big expense account a young salesman may plow quite a furrow around Plymouth Rock, but out where they roll their *r*'s he can't make a track. Besides the loss of prestige and all that, young Mitchell decided that he could not stand for a cut on the wife's account; she was too new, too wonderful; she admired him too greatly. Why, she might lose confidence in him if he took a step backward. No, if Comer & Mathison wanted to make any change, they would have to promote him. But ten minutes with the "old man" served to jar this satisfactory determination somewhat. Mr. Comer evidently had ideas of his own.

"Business is rotten. We've got to lay you off," he announced.

"But—I'm married," said the young man.

"So am I; so is Mathison; so are the rest of the fellows—"

"I can sell goods—"

"That's just it; we don't want you to. Conditions are so unsettled that we can't afford to let you. The less business we do, the fewer losses we stand to make. Good Lord, man, this is a panic year!"

"Yes, but—I'm married," repeated Mitchell blankly.

COMER shook his head. "We'd keep you in a minute if we could. You go home now and see the wife. Of course, if you could show us where you're worth it, we'd let you stay; but if not—" he shrugged. "I'll see you to-morrow."

Ordinarily Mitchell would not have allowed himself the extravagance of a cab, but to-day the cars were too slow. He wondered how the girl would take this, their first misfortune. But she divined the news even before he had voiced his exuberant greetings, and, leading him into the neat little front room, she curled up at his side and demanded the details. He saw that she was wide-eyed and rather white. When he had finished she inquired bravely:

"What is your plan?"

"I haven't any."

"Nonsense!"

"What can I do? I don't know anything except the steel business. I can lick my weight in wildcats on my own ground—" The wife nodded her blond head in agreement. "but that lets me out. I can sell steel because I know it from the ground up; it's my specialty."

"Oh, you mustn't think about making a change."

"Why, I've handled more big jobs than any man of my age on the road, and yet—I'm fired." He sighed wearily. "I built that big pipe line in Portland, I sold those smelters in Anaconda, and the cyanide tanks for the Highland Girl. Yes, and others, too. I know all about the smelter business, but that's no sign I can sell electric belts or corn salve. We're up against it, I guess."

"Have people quit building smelters?"

"They sure have—during this panic. There's nothing doing anywhere."

The girl thought for a moment before saying: "The last time you were in you told me about some Western mining men who had gone to South Africa—"

"Sure! To the Rand! They've made good, too; whopping big operators."

"You said there was a large contract of some sort coming up in London."

"Large! Well, rather! The Robinson-Ray job. It's the biggest ever, in my line. They're going to rebuild those plants the Boers destroyed. I heard all about it in Montana."

"Well!" Mrs. Mitchell spoke with finality. "That's the place for you. Get the firm to send you."

"Um-m! I thought about that, but it scared me out. It's too big. Why, it's a three-million-dollar job. You see we've never landed a large foreign contract in this country as yet." Mitchell sat up suddenly. "Say! this panic might—" then he relaxed. "Oh, what's the use! If there *was* a chance the firm wouldn't send me. Comer would go himself—he'd take the whole outfit over for a job like that. Besides, it's too big a thing for our people, anyhow!"



A clerk staggered into the room with an armful of blue-prints

Mrs. Mitchell's eyes were as round as buttons.

"Three million dollars' worth of steel in one contract! Do you think you could land it if you went?"

"It's my line of work. I'll bet I know more about cyanide tanks than any salesman in Europe, and if I had a decent price to work on—"

"Then it's the chance we've been waiting for." The girl scrambled to her feet and, fetching a chair, began to talk earnestly, rapidly. She talked for a long time, until the man's gray despondency gave way to her own optimism. Nor was it idle theory alone that she advanced; Mitchell found that she knew almost as much about the steel business as he did, and when she had finished he arose and kissed her.

"You have put new heart into me anyhow. If you're game to do your share, I'll try it out. But remember it may mean all we've got in the bank and—" He looked at her darkly.

"It's the biggest chance we'll ever have," said the girl. "It's worth it. Don't let's wait to get rich until we are old."

When Mr. Comer returned from lunch, he found his youngest salesman waiting, and inside of ten minutes had learned what Mitchell had on his mind. With two words Comer blew out the gas.

"You're crazy," said he.

"Am I? It's worth trying."

"In the first place, no big foreign job ever came to America—"

"I know all that. It's time we got one."

"In the second place, Comer & Mathison are jobbers."

"I'll get a special price from Carnegie."

"In the third place, it would cost a barrel of money to send a man to England."

Mitchell swallowed hard—"I'll pay my own way."

Mr. Comer regarded the speaker with genuine astonishment.

"*You'll* pay your way? Why, you haven't got any money."

"I've got a thousand dollars—or the wife has. It's what I gave her when we were married."

"It would take five thousand."

"I'll do it on one. Yes, and I'll come back with that job. This panic makes the thing possible, don't you see? And I'm the one man to turn the trick; it's my line. I'll see the Carnegie people at Pittsburg. If they make the right price I'll ask you for a letter, and that's all you'll have to do."

"What sort of a letter?"

"Stating that I am your general sales manager."

The steel merchant laughed shortly.

"Oh, I only want it for this London trip; I won't use it except as a credential. I've got to go armed, you understand. If I don't land that Robinson-Ray contract, Mr. Comer, I won't come back—I couldn't after this. Maybe I'll drive a 'bus—I hear they have a lot of them in London."

"Suppose, for instance, you should get the job, on a profitable basis, the biggest job this concern ever had and one of the biggest ever let anywhere—" Mr. Comer's brow was wrinkled humorously. "What would you expect out of it?"

MITCHELL grinned. "Well, if I signed all those contracts as your general sales manager, I'd probably form the habit."

"There is nothing modest about you," mused the elder man.

"That's what! I've either got to be fired or promoted. If I get that job I'll leave it up to you to do what's right in the way of salary. I won't ask any questions."

"The whole thing is utterly absurd. You haven't a chance! But— Wait!" Mr. Comer pressed a button on his desk. "We'll talk with Mathison."

Louis Mitchell took the night train for Pittsburg. He was back in three days, and that afternoon Mr. Comer, in the privacy of his own office, dictated a letter of which there was no carbon. He gave it to the young man with his own hands, and with these words: "You'd better think it over, my boy. It's the most idiotic thing I ever heard of. There isn't a chance in a million, and it won't do you any good to fail."

But Mitchell smiled. "I can't fail—I'm married." Then, when the other seemed unimpressed by this course of reasoning, he added, as if to remove all further doubt: "I guess you never saw my wife."

It was only to her that he told of the battle he had fought in Pittsburg and of how the mill people had laughed at him and refused to take him seriously at first, looking upon him as a mild-mannered lunatic.

"But I got my price," he concluded, "and it sure looks good to me. Now for the painful details."

"How long will you be gone?" she inquired.

"I can't stay more than a month, the bank-roll is too small."

"Oo-oo-h! London is a long way off." The girl's voice broke plaintively and his own misgivings took fire at the note.

"If I fail, as they all feel sure I will, what then? I'll be out of a job. I'll be a joke in the steel business. I'll be broke. What will you do?"

SHE gave him a ravishing, dimpled smile, and her eyes were brave again. "There are always the department stores." In a high, querulous tone she cried: "Ca-a-sh!" Then laughed aloud at his expression. "Oh, it wouldn't hurt me any, but—you won't fail—you can't—we're going to be rich. Now, we'll divide our grand fortune." She produced a roll of money from her purse and took four twenty-dollar bills from it.

"Eighty dollars?" he queried.

"It's more than enough for me. You will be back in a month." She thrust the remaining notes into his hand. "Oh, it's our one great glorious chance. Don't you understand?"

Faith, hope, and enthusiasm, the three graces of salesmanship, thrive best in bright light; in the gray gloom of a foggy morning they are feeble and pallid. Only for the girl's light-hearted chatter, young Mitchell would have wavered when it came time to leave on the next day. It was a far cry to London, and, as Comer had said, there wasn't one chance in a million for success. He began to weaken and to doubt his own ability, but the girl seemed to feel that her lord was bound upon some flaring triumph. At the station her face was wreathed in hopefulness. Her blue eyes were brimming with excitement. She was rippling, smiling; she patted his arm and hugged it to her. For one moment only, at parting, she clung to him wildly, with all her woman's strength, then, as the warning cry sounded, she kissed him and fairly thrust him aboard the Pullman. He did not dream of the hopeless misery gnawing at her.

As the train pulled out he ran back to the observation car to wave one last farewell, and saw her clinging to the iron fence, sobbing wretchedly; a desolate, weak little girl-wife mastered by her myriad fears. The sight of that slim, forlorn figure raised a lump in the young husband's throat and caused his eyes to grow wet.

"Poor little thoroughbred," he said half aloud. "I just *can't* lose, that's all."

The lump was still there when the luncheon call came, and he dined upon it, so to speak, remarking to himself that this augured well for an economical trip.

Away from the heat of his wife's enthusiasm, he looked at the matter coldly, and it made him rather sick. If only the firm had sent him out; if only he had something to fall back upon in case of failure. But he would not have a cent. He had been so fired with the idea that he had taken a gambler's chance and the firm had called him. There was nothing to do now but to go in and win; there was no turning back. His bridges had been burned.

When one puts a race-horse on the track, the animal should be in good condition. He should have the best there is in the stable; he should be well fed, well groomed, well handled. A doped pony can not run, a worried salesman can not score.

There was no better room on the *Lucania* than Louis Mitchell's, there was nothing on the ship that he denied himself. Every morning he took his exercise, every evening a rub-down. He trained like a fighter, and when he landed he was fit, his muscles were hard, his stomach strong, his brain clear. He went first-class from Liverpool to London. He put up at the Metropole in luxurious quarters. When forced to think of the nine hundred and twenty, which had shrunk amazingly already, he argued that it had gone to buy condition powders.

On the way over he had learned all there was to learn in a general way about the proposed Robinson-Ray plant. There were to be fifteen batteries of cyanide tanks, two high, eighty-four in all, supported by steel sub and superstructures; the work to be completed at Krugersdorp, twenty miles out of Johannesburg, South Africa. The address of the company was No. 42½ Threadneedle Street. Threadneedle Street was somewhere in London, England.

There were other African contracts in the air, but he had selected this one, so he centered his forces upon it. Once he had taken a definite scent his earlier trepidations vanished. He became obsessed by a joyous, voluble, unceasing energy that would not let him rest.

First, he fattened himself for the fray with a hearty dinner, then, as it was Saturday night, he strove to get acquainted. The nervous force within him needed outlet, but he was frowned upon at every quarter. Even the waiter made it patent that his own social position would not permit of the slightest intimacy with chance guests of the hotel. He spent the evening at the Empire and the next morning on top of a 'bus, laying himself open to the advances of anybody who would pay him the slightest attention. But he was ignored; even the driver scorned him and spoke a foreign language. Sunday afternoon, like a wise general, he reconnoitered No. 42½ Threadneedle Street, noting the lay of the land and deciding upon modes of transportation. In view of that moth-eaten nine hundred and twenty he chose a Cannon Street 'bus, fare "tuppence."

Garrulity is a disease that gnaws inward with restraint, and so it was that when Sunday night came Mitchell was ready to fare forth with gun and mask,



He flipped her a gold sovereign and adroitly drew her out

to take conversation away from anybody who had it to spare.

He was up early, had breakfasted, and was at 42½ Threadneedle Street promptly at nine, beating the janitor by twenty minutes. During the next hour and a half he gleaned considerable information regarding British business methods, the while he cracked his heels together on the sidewalk.

AT NINE-THIRTY he observed a scouting party of dignified office boys approaching. At nine-thirty-five there came the main army of clerks, only they were not clerks at all, but "clarks"; very impressive gentlemen wearing silk hats, gloves, sticks, and sack coats. At this same time, evidently by appointment, came the char-women, "char" being spelled "scrub," which showed him that the *n* is silent where pure English is used.

After the arrival of the head "clarks" and stenographers, at nine-forty-five, there ensued fifteen minutes of guarded conversation in front of the offices, during which the public issues of the day were settled and the nation's policies outlined. At ten o'clock the offices were formally opened, and at ten-thirty a reception was tendered to the managers, who arrived dressed as for any well-conducted afternoon function. To one accustomed to the feverish football methods of American business life, it was all vastly edifying and instructive, even soothing, albeit the press avoided Mitchell as if fearful of contamination.

Upon entering 42½ Threadneedle Street, he was halted by an imperious office boy to whom he gave his card with a request that it be handed to Mr. Peebleby. He seated himself, and for an hour witnessed a parade of unsmiling, silk-hatted gentlemen pass in and out of the regions forbidden to him. Growing impatient, at length, he inquired of the boy:

"Is somebody dead around here or is this a convention of visiting aldermen?"

"I beg pardon?" The boy was polite, even if superior.

"I say, what's the idea of all the glad rags?"

The youth's expression changed to one of distinct frigidity.

"I mean the parade clothes. Are these fellows minstrel men or pallbearers?"

THE other smiled indulgently now, and turned away, whereupon Mitchell took him by the arm.

"Look here, sonny, I guess there is a lot of information coming to both of us. Who are those well-dressed gentlemen I see promenading back and forth?"

"Those are representatives of the firms we do business with, sir."

"Is this a national holiday?"

"No, sir."

"You say they are salesmen?"

"Yes, sir; some of them."

"To see Mr. Peebleby about the new construction work, I dare say?"

"Yes, sir!"

"Ah! So they're getting the edge on me."

"I beg pardon?"

"Never mind; I merely wanted to explain that I left my olive spats in my hat-box and had my shoes shined this morning, which made me forget my walking-stick, but you're a nice little fellow and we're going to get along well."

By now the lad was growing alarmed.

"I've come all the way from America," Mitchell ran on soothingly, "to hire an office boy. I've heard so much about English office boys that I thought I'd run over and get one. Happen to know of one who'd like to go back to America and become my partner?"

The boy rolled his eyes.

"You are ragging me, sir."

"Indeed, I am not."

"I—I— How much do you pay, sir?"

"Twenty-five dollars a week," Mitchell lied unblushingly. "That's five 'pun' in your money. Meanwhile I have some business with Mr. Peebleby." He produced an American silver dollar, at which the boy hazarded the opinion that Mr. Peebleby might be at leisure if Mr. Mitchell had another card.

"Never mind the card. Show me the trail and I'll take in the card myself. That's a way we have in America."

A moment later he was knocking at a door emblazoned, "Director-General," and without awaiting an invitation, he walked in. Before the astonished Mr. Peebleby could expostulate, he had introduced himself, and was telling his mission.

Fortunately for Mitchell, all Englishmen are not without a sense of humor. The announcement that this young man had come all the way from Chicago, Illinois, U. S. A., to bid on the Krugersdorp work struck Mr. Peebleby as irresistibly funny. Not only was the idea in itself laughable, but that this beardless youth should undertake to figure on a contract of such gigantic proportions quite convulsed the Director-General. He smiled broadly—then, seeing his dignity jeopardized, announced with finality that the proposition was absurd, and he had no time to discuss it.

"I have come for that job and I am going to take it back with me," Mitchell promptly averred. "I know more about this class of work than any salesman on the road, and I'm going to build you the finest set of cyanide tanks any man ever had clustered around him."

"May I ask where you obtained this comprehensive knowledge of tank construction?" inquired the other.

"Sure!" Mitchell ran through a list of jobs with which the Director-General could not have been unfamiliar. He mentioned work that caused Peebleby to regard him more respectfully. For a time questions and answers flew back and forth.

"I tell you, this is my line," Mitchell declared at length. "I'll read any blue-prints you can offer. I'll answer any queries you can formulate. I am an accredited representative of a big concern, and I am entitled to a chance to figure, at least."

"To be sure!" agreed the other reluctantly. "Well, I'm very busy, and I dare say that is the quickest way to end the discussion. Of course, it is an utter waste of time, but if you wish the prints, you shall have them." He pushed a button. Five minutes

later a clerk staggered into the room with an armful of blue-prints that caused Mitchell to gasp.

"The bid must be in Thursday at ten-thirty," Peebleby announced.

"Good Lord! That's only three days, and there seems to be a dray load of those drawings."

"I said it was a waste of time. You should have come sooner."

Mitchell ran through the pile with dismay. There were drawings of tanks, substructures and superstructures in bewildering profusion, and in every phase of construction; enough to frighten a skilled engineer. Until now he had never grasped the full magnitude of this work. Why, the job was even bigger than he had thought. He had never figured anything like it. There was a week's hard, constant labor before him, and Thursday was but three days off. He began to weaken—it was all so utterly hopeless. The time was too frightfully short. It was a physical impossibility even to formulate an intelligent proposition in that length of time. And then he remembered that wretched, golden-haired girl clinging to the iron fence in the Pennsylvania depot, and gathered the rolls up into his arms.

"At ten-thirty, Thursday," he said.

"Ten-thirty sharp."

"Thank you."

His arms ached and his knees were trembling before he reached the street. When he tried to board a 'bus he was waved away, so, calling a cab, he piled his blue-prints inside and then clambered in on top of them. He was badly frightened.

TO THIS day the sight of a blue-print gives Louis Mitchell a peculiar nausea and a fluttering, hopeless sensation about the heart. At three o'clock the next morning he felt his way blindly to his bed and toppled upon it, falling straightway into a slumber through which he was tortured by monotonous, maddening wastes of blue and white, over which wormed hissing, serpent-like rows of figures, interminable, unending, rows and rows and rows of them.

He was up with the dawn and at it again, but by four that afternoon he was too dazed and exhausted to continue. His eyes were playing him tricks, the room was whirling, his hand was shaking until his figures rocked drunkenly across the sheets of paper. Ground plans, substructures, superstructures, were jumbled into a frightful tangle. He wanted to yell. Instead he flung the drawings about the room, then stamped upon them hysterically and rushed out. Downstairs he went, all ashake, and devoured a table d'hôte dinner like a wild animal. He washed it down with a bottle of red wine, smoked a long cigar, then went to bed and slept like a dead man, amid the scattered blue-prints. This time he removed his clothes.

He arose with the sun, clear-headed, calm. All day he worked like a machine, increasing his speed as the hours flew. He took care to eat and drink and to smoke at regular intervals, although he did not leave his room. By dark he had much of the task behind him, by midnight he began to have hope, toward dawn he saw the end, and when daylight came he collapsed.

HE HAD deciphered the tank plan and superstructure on forty-five sets of blue-prints, had formulated a proposition, exclusive of substructure, basing a price per pound on the American market then ruling, f.o.b. tidewater, New York, and he had the proposition in his pocket when he tapped on the ground-glass door of Mr. Peebleby's office at ten-twenty-nine Thursday morning.

The Director-General of the great Robinson-Ray Syndicate seemed mildly surprised to learn that the young American had formulated a bid in this short time, then requested him, somewhat absent-mindedly, to leave it on his desk where he would look it over at his leisure.

"Just a moment," said his caller. "I'm going to sit down and talk to you again. How long have you been using cyanide tanks, Mr. Peebleby?"

"Ever since they were adopted." Mr. Peebleby was visibly annoyed.

"Well, I can give you a lot of information about them."

The Director-General raised his brows haughtily.

"Ah! You have suggestions and amendments to make, no doubt."

"I have."

"In all my experience I never sent out a blue-print that some youthful salesman could not improve upon. Generally the younger the salesman the greater the improvement."

IN MITCHELL'S own parlance, he "beat Mr. Peebleby to the punch."

"Then you've got a rotten line of engineers," said he.

"Indeed! I flattered myself that these drawings were comprehensive and up to date. I saw to them myself."

"Well, they're not," the younger man replied boldly. "You call for cast-iron columns in your sub and superstructures, for instance, whereas they are obsolete. What you save in first cost, you eat up twice over in freight. Not only that, but their strength is a matter of theory and not of fact. In your structural steel sections your factor of safety is wrongly figured. To get the best results your lower tanks are twenty inches too short and your upper ones nine inches too short. You are using a section of beam which is five per cent heavier than your other dimensions call for."

The Director-General sat back in his chair, a look of extreme alertness replacing his former expression.

"Indeed, is there anything else?"

"There is. The layout of your platework is all wrong—out of line with modern practise. You want interchangeable parts in every tank. The floor of your lower section should be convex, instead of flat, to get the run-off."

"Who is your engineer?" inquired the elder man respectfully. "I should like to talk to him."

"You are doing it now. I'm him—it—them. I'm the party! I told you I knew this game."

"Who helped you figure those prints?"

"Nobody."

"You did that *alone*, since Monday morning?"

"I did. I haven't slept much. I'm pretty tired."

There was an entirely new note in Mr. Peebleby's voice when he asked: "Are you too tired to tell my engineers what you told me just now? I should like them to hear you."

"Trot them in." For the first time since leaving this office three days before, Mitchell smiled. He was getting into his stride at last. After all, there might be a chance.

There ensued a convention of draftsmen and engineers in the front office, during which an unknown American youth delivered an address on "Cyanide Tanks, How to Build Them, Where to Buy Them."

It was the old story of a man who loved his work and who had learned it thoroughly. Mitchell typified the theory of specialization; what he knew he knew utterly, completely, and they recognized it. When he had finished, Mr. Peebleby announced that the bids would not be opened that day.

The American had made his first point. He had gained time in which to handle himself, and the Robinson-Ray Syndicate had recognized a new factor in the field. When the two men were alone again, the Englishman said: "I think I will have you formulate a new bid along the lines you have laid down."

"Very well."

"You understand, our time is up. Can you have it ready by Saturday, three days from now?"

Mitchell laughed. "It's a ten days' job for two men."

"We can't wait."

"Then give me until Tuesday; I'm used to a twenty-four-hour shift now. Meanwhile I'd like to leave these figures here for your chief draftsman to examine. Of course, they are not to be considered binding."

"Isn't that a bit—er—foolish?" inquired Peebleby. "You are leaving a weapon behind you."

"Yes, but not the sort of a weapon you suspect," thought Mitchell. "This is a boomerang." Aloud, he answered lightly: "Oh, that's all right."

When his request was granted he made a mental note: "Step number two!"

Again he filled a cab with those drawings. Again he went back to the Metropole and to those maddening columns of figures, back to the monotony of tasteless meals served at his elbow.

But there were other things besides his own bid to think of now. He must find the other firms that were bidding on the job. He must find the prices they had bid. The first required some ingenuity, the second was a Titan's task.

SALESMANSHIP, in its highest development, is an exact science, and, given the data he desired, Louis Mitchell knew he could read the figures sealed up in those other bids to a nicety, but to get that data required much concentrated effort and much time. It was time he needed above all things. Time to refigure these myriad drawings, time to determine when the other bids went in, time to learn trade conditions at the competitive plants, time to sleep. There were not sufficient hours in the day for all these things, so he cut out the least important, sleep. He laid out a program for himself. By night he worked in his room, by day he cruised for information. He slept at odd moments around the dawn. He began to feel the strain before long. Never physically robust, he began to grow blue and drawn about the nostrils. Sometimes his food would not stay down. He was forced to drive his lagging spirits with a lash. The thought of the girl did most for him. He clung to her with desperation, and her letters, written daily, were like some God-given cordial that infused fresh blood into his brain, new strength into his flagging limbs.

WITH a definite object in view he made daily trips to Threadneedle Street. Invariably he walked in unannounced, invariably he made a new friend before he came out. Peebleby seemed to like him—in fact, asked his opinion on certain forms of structure and voluntarily granted the young man two days of grace—two days! The reckoning was postponed until Thursday—oxygen to a dying man!

Mitchell asked permission to talk to the draftsmen, and received it. Then he dictated his opinion, and in this way met the stenographer. When he had finished, he flipped her a gold sovereign, stolen from the sadly melted nine hundred and twenty.

Mitchell's dictation done, the Director-General yielded to a better impulse and advised his new acquaintance to run over to Paris and view the Exposition, saying: "You can do your figuring there, just as well as here, and I don't want your trip from Chicago to be altogether wasted."

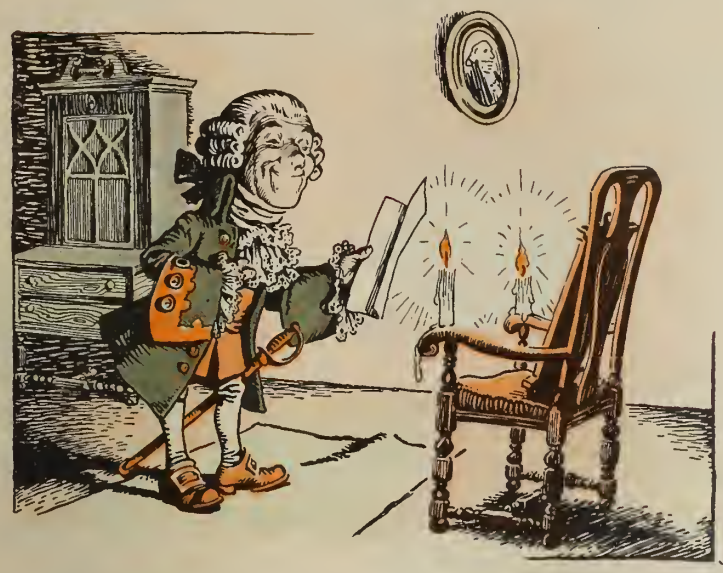
(*Continued on page 32*)



He told them what this job meant to him and to the girl in Chicago, Illinois, U. S. A.

The Courting of Widow Dunne

And How It Was Brought to a Happy Conclusion





I
For seven years, in storm and sun,
Tobias had courted the Widow Dunne.
The words of a speech he had practised well
With which he intended his love to tell.





II
But ever and always his craven tongue
Refused; and he left with the song unsung.
Yet seldom without a gift he'd come,
And a spotted pup was the latest one.



III To the Widow, the pup was a trial sore;
He stole from the neighbors a bushel or more
Of boots and shoes and coats and hats;
He chased their chickens; he treed their cats.

IV
Still, she condoned his puppy tricks
And saved his hide from the neighbors' sticks.
('Tis doubtful the pup had fared so well,
Had his donor been other than Toby Tell.)





V
Tobias had called on Easter-eve
And was bowing low at taking leave;
When under the sofa, he chanced to see
A sight that filled him with jealousie.



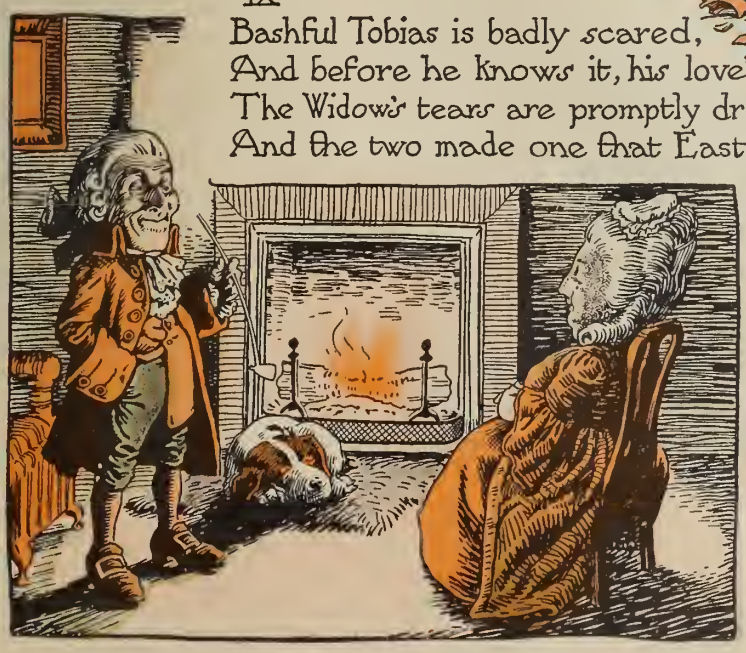
VI
Though his head was bald, his heart was young
The sight of that foot unloosed his tongue!
And not attempting his rage to hide
He roared to the Widow: "Stand aside!"

VII
"With your craven lover I'll presently deal!"
And the innocent sofa o'erturned with his heel.
There, fast asleep, in the midst of his loot
The puppy's discovered and also — a boot.

VIII The Widow Dunne now finds her tongue:
Poor Toby's the "basest wretch unhung!"
"To think that after all these years,
He could imagine" — the rest is tears.



IX
Bashful Tobias is badly scared,
And before he knows it, his love's declared:
The Widow's tears are promptly dried
And the two made one that Eastertide.



RODNEY THOMSON

X These many years that pup has been
A full-grown dog; and a soft bearskin;
Does Mistress Tobias still provide,
In a cozy nook by the warm fireside.

A Slayer of Serpents

The Cottage Which Came from an Old Romance, and the Little Bell on the Bureau

By MARY E. WILKINS FREEMAN

Illustrated by Alice Barber Stephens

'WAY over in the village a bell was tolling. Three people stood listening in the Lambert yard. The yard was broad and green, and beyond that stretched level fields. Over them floated and sung the bell-tones. It seemed almost as if they might become visible, like birds. There was a heavy dew. The short, crisp grass in the yard and fields was covered with dewy cobwebs, which looked, in the sunlight, like little wheels of silver. They glittered and shimmered, and the bell tolled.

The three people stood with upturned faces. They were trying to count the strokes. There were an old man, an old woman, and a young girl. The old man stood with his spreading feet planted squarely, like a child's; his mouth was open; he held one hand curved behind his ear; he was all simple curiosity. The woman held her gingham skirts up out of the wet grass with both hands. She turned one ear toward the sound, and kept an eye on the young girl's face, as if she half heard in that way. The girl, with her innocent, wide-open eyes and small, round face, listened gravely. Her thin, sober under-lip was drawn down at the corners.

When the last note had died away, and it was certain that no other would come, the girl spoke first. "I counted fifty," said she.

"Now, I didn't make it but forty-eight," said the old man.

"I thought 'twas fifty-one," said the woman, "but I don't put much dependence on my hearin'. I can't hear a thing with my right ear, nohow. But I guess Ada's right fast enough. She is if it's Angeline, an' I guess it must be. I don't know of anybody else that's sick. Angeline must have been just about fifty. She's two years older than Edward would have been if he'd lived."

"Well, I guess you'll find it ain't her," said the old man, stumping toward the house. He had a little limp in one knee. "I didn't count but forty-eight."

"I guess it's her, fast enough," said the woman, stepping carefully after him. "Mr. Brown said yesterday she was real low, an' the doctor said he shouldn't be surprised if she didn't last the night out."

"I guess you'll find it ain't her."

THE woman and girl entered the house. The man began sawing some wood which was piled up beside the door. Presently the old woman poked her head out of the window. "Oliver," said she. "Oliver!" she called loudly, as if he were a long way from her.

"What?"

"There's Mr. Brown's team comin' down the road. You just run out and ask him who the bell tolled for."

Oliver Lambert limped slowly out of the yard and waylaid the man on the approaching team. When he returned he went hastily past the house in the direction of the barn.

"Oliver, Oliver!" his wife called after him. "Who did he say 'twas?"

Oliver made no reply. He hurried along as if he did not hear.

"It's Angeline fast enough," his wife told Ada. "That's the way he always acts when he finds out he's got the worst of anything. He's took awful hard of hearin' all of a sudden."

Ada laughed. She was washing the breakfast dishes at the sink.

"I'd like to know if that's the way they all do," said she.

"Well, I dunno 'bout all of 'em. I guess a good many men hate to own up if they're beat. I know most of 'em I've had anything to do with did. Edward was jest so, if he was my son. He was jest like his father, poor boy."

Mrs. Lambert was mopping the kitchen floor with unsteady vigor. Her old arms trembled weakly, but she gave them no rest. Her broad, wrinkled face lagged loosely about the cheeks, her small black eyes were alert behind her spectacles.

"Say, grandma," said the girl at the sink. Some blushes rose softly on her pretty cheeks. "I—wanted to ask you—what was it about Angeline Laurence and—my father?"

"Oh, 'twa'n't nothin'. They just went together a little while once."

"Then he left her and married my mother?"

"Yes."

"How came he to? Was mother prettier?"

"No; I dunno as she was. Angeline was pretty good lookin' in them days. They had a little difference, an' then your mother came along. She come from Wardsboro, to teach the district school. An' your father saw her, an' they were married almost right away."

"What did they quarrel about?"

"Quarrel about? Lor', nothin' at all, near's I could make out. The amount of it was he was jest like his father; never could bear to be contradicted. An' it seemed as if he would die if anybody else got the best of it. He was a real good boy, too; not a bad thing about him unless 'twas that, an' I dunno's you'd call that bad. He come by it honest enough. I dunno as he could help it. All I ever knew was, he an' Angeline got to disputin' as to who was goin' to preach one Sunday. She thought there was a notice given out that Mr. Munroe—he was settled here then—was goin' to exchange with a Mr. Pepperell from Rowley, an' he declared there wasn't. Angeline was a little set herself; liked to have her own way pretty well.

"Well, when Sunday came, an' there was Mr. Pepperell in the pulpit, she jest crowed over him. She waited in the entry till we came out, then she edged nearer the door, an' then she gave Edward a poke. 'Who do you think's going to preach?' says she. Some of the other girls was standin' round, an' they laughed. I s'pose she'd told 'em.

"Well, Edward he never laughed. He kinder straightened up an' walked off. He didn't go to see her that Sunday night, an' he met your mother, an' that was the end of it."

"Didn't she feel bad?"

"Yes, I s'pose she did. She'd been goin' with him a pretty long time. I know as well as I want to that she wrote to him an' tried to straighten it out, but it wa'n't no use. She never got married, an' I know she had chances. There's father comin'."

"Ask him who 'twas."

"Who did Mr. Brown say the bell tolled for?" asked Mrs. Lambert as the old man entered the kitchen. He shuffled over to the shelf and took up his pipe, which was lying there. He did not open his lips.

"Oliver!"

"What are you hollerin' so fur?"

"Thought you didn't hear. I wanted to know who the bell tolled for."

"I heard the first time you spoke."

"Who was it?"

"Well, I s'pose 'twas Angeline."

"There, what did I tell you?"

"You didn't git her age right, nohow. She wa'n't but forty-eight."

"Why, Oliver, she was two years older than Edward would have been if he'd lived, an' he'd been forty-eight this June comin'."

"He wouldn't ha' been but forty-six."

"Why, Oliver Lambert! Well, you might jest as well have your own way first as last. I ain't goin' to say another word."

"I guess I kin tell when the bell strikes forty-eight, an' I ain't goin' to be beat out. I ain't quite so fur behind the times."

"Well, have it forty-eight," said his wife with an air of virtuous patience. "I've give in to you fifty year, an' I guess I kin a little longer. I ain't goin' to fight over poor Angeline, nohow. She's gone, an' that's enough to say about it. I s'pose she's left quite a little property. They say she's owned her house clear quite a while now."

"I guess you'll find it ain't clear."

"Well, mebbe it ain't."

THE girl laughed slyly over her dishes. However, in the course of a few weeks, old Oliver Lambert's obstinacy was proven vain in this matter also. Poor Angeline Laurence, dying solitary, without kindred, had left her little house, free and unencumbered, to the daughter of her dead lover, Edward Lambert. It made no difference now to this modest maiden woman, who had kept an affection hidden in her heart for thirty years, that all the villagers were staring at it out in the light, like the skeleton of an old beauty.

"She never got over it," said they. But she lay in her grave, with the grass springing over her, and did not hear.

When Ada Lambert knew of the legacy which the dead woman had left to her, she set up her dimly remembered face, like a saint's, in her orthodox heart. Those thin, rosy cheeks, those heavy-lidded, resolute eyes, and the smoothly crimped, gray-yellow hair gleamed out of its inner shadows. She worshiped it with purest offerings of love and pity and sympathy. If it were worth the while, poor Angeline was really canonized in return for her long years of silent suffering, and had her own shrine and her own devotee. She even had her tender vengeance over her long-dead rival, the pretty school-teacher whom Edward Lambert had married. Ada could not remember her mother's face at all, she had died so long ago. Angeline Laurence's stood out now in the place of it, to



She began picking currants confusedly—Sylvester stood watching her

her girlish craving. She thought it all over, half-shamefacedly, when she was alone. She knew nothing of love, except in dreams and delicate imaginings. When confronted by the reality of it, in the lives of her own dead father and this dead woman whom she had known, she was all a-tremble with indignation and wonder. "She must have thought everything of father," said the girl to herself, her little face all flushed and troubled.

"I wish I'd known," she told her grandmother; "I would have gone in and seen her when she was sick."

"If you had, folks would ha' said you went after her money, likely as not."

"I wouldn't have cared what they said. I remember now she used to take a good deal of pains to speak to me when she met me. She used to look at me real kind of funny. I never knew what it meant."

"You look a good deal the way your father did. I s'pose she saw it. Well, 'twa'n't anything against her."

"Against her — I guess it wasn't!"

Ada's legacy was a small house, with a little yard and garden, over in the village. The day when she took the key into her own possession and went over her new domicile, in company with her admiring grandparents, was the beginning of a new era in her life. Stepping over that threshold, she stepped also a pace farther into the mystery of love and the world, even though she was led on by another's experience instead of her own.

EMERGING at last from these little, simple, silent rooms, she seemed to have a longer road to look back upon. Angeline Laurence's memory was added to her own.

"You're pretty well off, I take it," her grandmother said, with honest gratulation, as they were all riding home. "Everythin' in the house is good. I didn't know she did have such nice things. There's chiny and other dishes, an' table-cloths, an' plenty of beddin'. An' did you look in them bureau drawers?"

"I couldn't bear to," said Ada, and she fell to crying.

Her grandmother looked wonderingly at her. "Of course it makes anybody feel bad. Poor Angeline," said she. "But it's what we all have to come to. Things has to be left, an' the livin' has to make use of 'em. There's a real good black silk in the front chamber closet, an' a nice brown woolen. They'd make over real nice for you, some time. There ain't no use savin' such things for the moths to eat up."

But Angeline's clothes hung undisturbed in her closets, and her dainty store of linen lay folded in her bureau, in spite of Mrs. Lambert's protests. Ada would not have them touched. She was glad, in her heart, that the house could not be rented and stood vacant for the next two years. At the end of that time her grandparents died within a month of each other, and Ada sold the lonely farm and went to live in her little village house. She had four thousand dollars in the bank. People thought her remarkably fortunate. Still, they marveled at her. "The idea of that young thing living all alone," they said.

Ada was twenty and looked seventeen. She combed her pale yellow hair straight back, and put it in a net like a little girl. She looked into people's faces directly and questioningly, like a child. Kindly women made plans for her. They proposed lone females—dressmakers and tailoresses—for companions; they provided other homes; but the little, innocent-faced girl was resolute.

"Well, she'll get married," said all of them, covering their defeat with knowing looks. They watched her sharply, but she was very circumspect. She had always been a simple, sensible girl, and had looked upon some of her mates and their fleeting love-affairs with grave wonder.

Now some of the eligible young men used to eye her in church and look when they passed the house. But she never knew it. They wanted to call on her, but did not venture. She went out seldom. She had one girl friend, whom she used to visit now and then, running in of an afternoon with her work. She lived quite near, and her name was Ellen Ives. She was a plain, silent girl.

It was spring when Ada came to enjoy her legacy. She worked in her garden a good deal. She hired a man to plant vegetables, then she weeded and tended them, and made a flower garden for herself. The box-border of Angeline's old flower garden still remained, outlining vigorously the heart and diamond shaped beds, where the pinks and marigolds used to grow. Some of the hardy perennials came bravely again this spring. Angeline's flowering almonds and blue columbine and spider-lilies blossomed out to her memory. The small front yard was all taken up by the flower garden. The vegetable garden lay behind the house. A row of lusty currant bushes divided Ada's land on one side from a neighbor's.



Ada began climbing the path — the woman and children stood watching her

ONE afternoon she stood at them, picking some currants for her tea. She was methodical in her habits. She had her little white-covered table set against the kitchen wall for her solitary meal, three times a day, after Angeline's old fashion. She had out Angeline's silver spoons, and blue-and-white ware, and her Brittania teapot. The currants were growing scanty on the bushes. Ada had to pick here and there as she could.

"If you'll come over this side, you'll find 'em thick," said a voice suddenly.

She started violently. "I didn't mean to scare you," said the voice, and ended in a kindly laugh.

Ada saw Sylvester Noble standing under an old apple tree on his side of the bushes. The apple tree was old and scraggly. Half of the branches were dead and covered with gray moss. They dipped down into the grass. The grass was tall and bending, the daisies and buttercups were as high as the grass. Here and there were some little bushes of pink roses, which looked half smothered. There was a little furrow of prostrate flowers which marked Sylvester's track from the house-door. He was tall and sinewy; his head, with its yellow hair and yellow, straggling beard, towered up among the apple boughs.

Ada looked at him hesitatingly. She knew who he was, but she had never spoken to him.

"You'd better come over this side. They haven't been touched here."

"Thank you."

"Come right through here."

Ada found herself in Sylvester Noble's yard. She began picking the currants confusedly. Sylvester stood watching her. "Why didn't you get 'em before?" said he.

"I didn't know but they belonged to you."

"Course they don't. They're your bushes."

WHEN Ada's little dish was full, she looked up in Sylvester's face timidly before she went through into her own yard.

"Thank you for telling me," said she.

"You're welcome. I wanted to ask you—don't you ever feel afraid, alone there in the house?"

"Not much."

"It isn't any of my business, but haven't you got any folks that could come and live with you?"

"No, I haven't got any folks. But I suppose I could have somebody come, if I wanted 'em."

"Seems to me I would, if I was you."

"Oh, I get along well enough. I'm hardly ever afraid."

"Well—" Sylvester hesitated, and his blond face flushed. "I was just going to say, I don't know as you knew, but I sleep here on this side of the house, and I wake at the least thing, and if you was to have a little bell, and was to ring it if anything scared you in the night, I should hear it quicker than lightning."

"Thank you."

"Miss Laurence used to have one. Do you know where it is?"

"Yes." Ada remembered. The little brass bell stood on the bureau in the bedroom where Angeline had slept.

"Well, you ring it if you get scared."

The girl had felt sometimes, in the silent house, that horror of loneliness which is worse than legitimate fear. She had lain awake nights, though she had not owned to it, and her young persistency had not been in the least affected. After this she never did. She looked at Angeline's little bell, which could summon Sylvester Noble to her protection, and felt secure, and slept sweetly.

Noble was a mild mystery in the town. He had, after a manner, withdrawn himself into a corner, away from his kind, and laid himself open to speculation. Either he had some private plum of guilt or grief to consider, or his brain was touched. People saw no harm in Noble, so they inclined to the latter view. Ada always heard him called "love-cracked" without much consideration. Now she coupled this idea with her theory of Angeline, and another wonder and pity sprang up in her heart. She thought about him as she moved around her little house, and she talked him over with Ellen.

"Do you suppose the girl he was in love with is dead?" asked she.

But Ellen knew no more than she. All any one knew was that Sylvester Noble was about forty years old; that he had lived in the village eight or nine years, all alone in a small, neglected house which he had purchased; that he must have some slender means of support, for he apparently did not labor; and that every summer, through most of July and August, he was away camping out somewhere. This summer July melted into August, and Sylvester had not gone. One day, about the middle of the month, he came to the currant bushes and looked over. Ada was sewing at the window. She saw him, and ran out of the house and across the yard to him.



COPYRIGHT 1910 BY P. F. COLLIER & SON

DRAWN BY CHARLES DANA GIBSON

Patience

Noble looked down at her. "I'm going away," said he. "I thought I'd let you know."

Ada looked up at him in a frightened way. "Aren't you coming back?"

"Coming back? Yes, of course I am. I'm just going over to the Green Hills to stay a week or two. I go every summer, you know. I've got a little shanty I built over there—"

"Oh."

"I hope you won't get frightened while I'm gone."

"Oh, no, I won't."

"I've been thinking—won't that Ives girl come over and stay with you nights?"

"I suppose she would, but I ain't afraid."

"You ask her, won't you?"

"Why, I suppose I can."

"You ask her to-night, and let me know before I go, will you?"

"Yes."

Noble stood looking at her silently. She tried to talk.

"What do you do in the Green Hills?" said she.

He laughed. "Kill snakes."

She shuddered. "What for?"

He laughed again. "Oh, I like to."

"Like to!"

"Yes, they're better out of the way. They're awful things!"

Ada looked bewildered and frightened. "Aren't you afraid?" said she, trembling.

"Afraid of snakes? No, I've got over that."

Ada's face was quite white. Noble saw it, and his tone changed.

"I do other things besides killing snakes," he said. "I pick up stones and queer objects, and then I write things about them."

"Can you?" said she with awe.

"Yes. I didn't have much schooling—father was all for saving money—but I've picked up some knowledge. I know a little about stones and plants, and I write about 'em, and they pay me something, and that's the way I keep soul and body together."

ADA looked at him with relief and admiration. "If he can do that, he's just as right as I am," she thought to herself. "They can call him love-cracked all they want to."

She expressed this opinion with girlish force to Ellen Ives when she came to spend the nights with her, but she did not give her reason for it. "I ain't going to have the whole town talking about his affairs," she thought to herself.

After two weeks or so she saw him enter the house at dusk one Saturday. That night she stayed alone, and blew out her light with a reliant look at the bell. She sat in church the next day, sweet and fair in her Sunday clothes, and thought about Sylvester Noble, while one or two young men, orthodox, and steady, and reliable, eyed her furtively.

"I wish he'd go to meeting," she thought to herself. She saw him for a moment that afternoon. He gave her a pail of blackberries and a great bunch of ferns and flowers over the currant bushes. He looked very handsome to her, with his sunburned face, in his coarse gray trousers and blue woolen blouse.

"There isn't a young man in town half as good-looking," she thought complacently.

The autumn came and went, and the winter began. Ada entered on her lonely way through it with good courage. This kindly, erratic neighbor stood by her faithfully. He shoveled her paths, and did errands for her when the roads were impassable to a woman. Through the long, dreary evenings a lamp shone into her room from his window. She could see him sitting there through the long, snowy days. Still, he never entered her house, though she asked him to when he came to the door on errands.

Ada went about this winter with the other young people of the village. She never dreamed how wistfully Sylvester used to watch her when she came into her house with two or three girls, laughing and chatting.

"She'll be just like the others," he muttered, and went on grimly with his writing, which was slow work to Sylvester Noble. He had little besides nature to assist him, and she, grand, beautiful goddess that she was, faltered among his nouns and verbs. Noble's articles had to have a good deal of revision, but the editors snatched at them. The man really had something new to say about his subjects.

Once he showed Ada a magazine with one of his nature papers in it. Her simple wonder delighted him. He had never before felt a thrill of pride over his work.

"Anybody could do it," he said, blushing. Ada read the article over and over. She could not understand it, but she thought it beautiful.

When spring came, and she could be out in her yard and see him oftener, she was glad without knowing it. One June evening she was sitting in her door when he sauntered over. "Won't you come in?" she said, rising.

"No, thank you. I'll just sit down here a minute."

SO HE sat down on the step beside her. He had never before done such a thing. They had only sat there a few minutes when Ellen Ives came in the gate. Sylvester started up abruptly, and was gone across the yard before Ada could say a word in answer to his good night.

"Who was that run so quick?" asked Ellen, coming up to the door.

"Mr. Noble."

"Ada, you don't mean to say he was really over here sitting with you!"

"He came over just a minute ago."

"I just heard something awful about him."

"What do you mean?"

"I thought you ought to know. I know he's been real kind to you, but I'm afraid he ain't any kind of a man."

"I'd like to know what you mean."

"I had it real straight. Alice Roberts told me, and she had it from her cousin that lives over in Pembroke. That 's where he's from, you know. She said that he cheated his brother out of his share of his father's property, and that wasn't the worst of it. He got away the girl his brother was engaged to—"

"Is—he married?"

"Yes, he married her, but I believe she died. Alice said he wasn't any kind of a man, and it's all nonsense about his being disappointed in love. I wouldn't have anything more to do with him if I was you."

"I can't believe such a story."

"Well, I wouldn't if I hadn't had it so straight."

"Well, I don't care; he's treated me well. I don't believe a word of it."

She did, however. After Ellen had gone home, half indignant with her, she owned to herself what she would not to her. She set the bell far back on the bureau when she went to bed. "Ring it for him!" she muttered bitterly.

The next day she never looked his way. She kept on the other side of the house. She did not go out in the garden. Toward night he came to the door and knocked.

"I just wanted to let you know," said he, "that I was goin' away to-morrow."

"Are you?"

He looked at her wonderingly. "I sha'n't be gone long, not more'n two or three weeks. Can't you have the Ives girl come over, the way you did before?"

"I can manage my own affairs, thank you," said Ada.

SYLVESTER NOBLE turned pale. He looked at her as if he could not believe his ears. "It isn't quite safe for you to be here all alone nights," he went on with piteous eagerness, "when there isn't anybody in my house. Mr. White's is quite a way off."

Ada looked at him. Then she thought of the other girl, the one he had married, and he looked changed to her. "I'm entirely capable of looking after my own business," said she in a hard voice. She held her head back and looked at him, with the stiff dignity of rural girlhood.
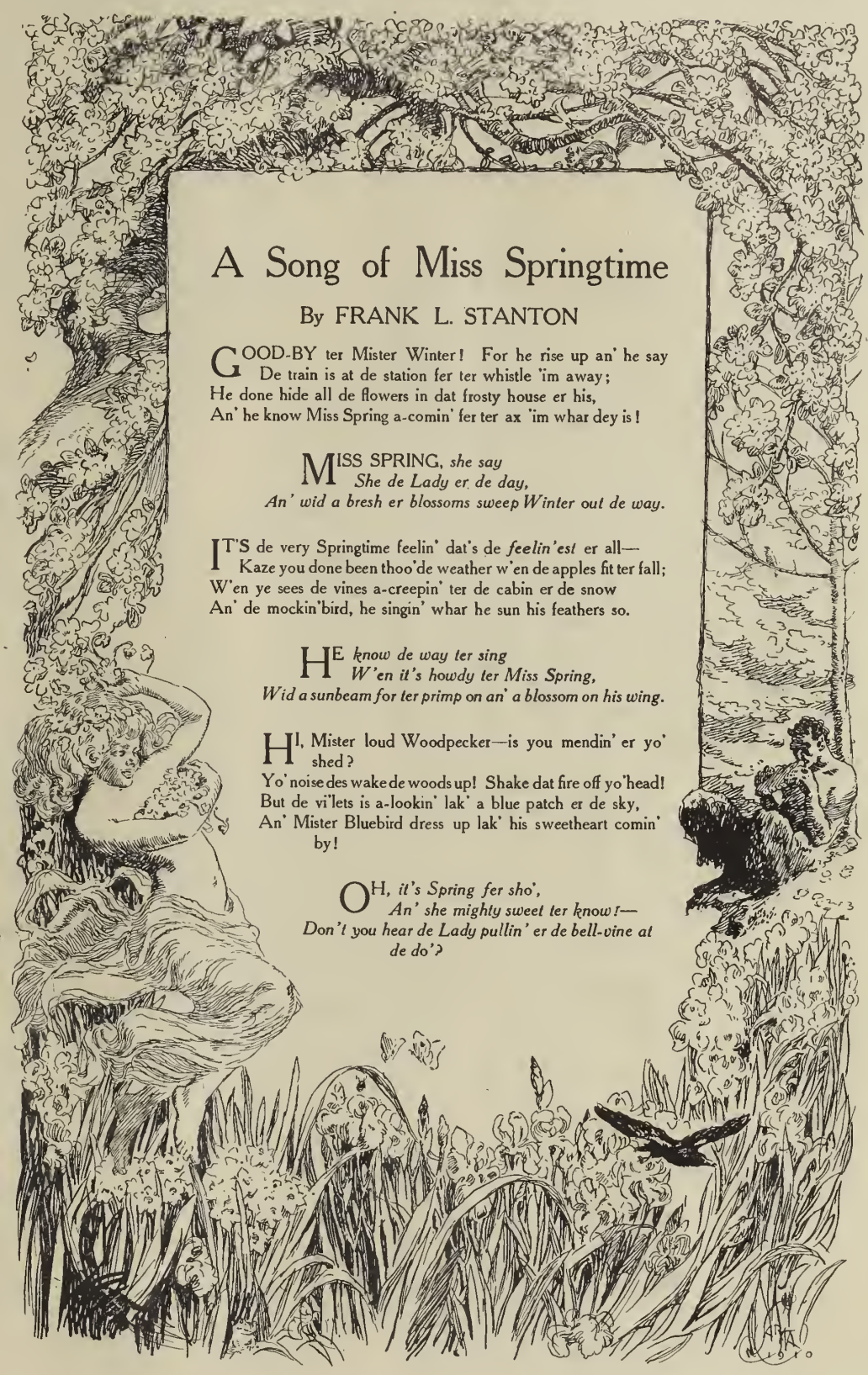
He never said another word. He turned away and went home. The next morning he started on his annual trip to the Green Hills. Ada watched him, peeping around the corner of her window-curtain. She stayed alone this time. She said to herself that she did not want Ellen.

Three weeks went by, and Sylvester had not returned. Ada began to watch for him uneasily, though she would not have welcomed him if he had come. One afternoon Ellen came over in great excitement, her pale, heavy face flushed.

"What do you think, Ada?" said she. "It wasn't so about him. Alice got it mixed up. It was his brother instead of him. Sylvester never did a thing out of the way. His brother got away the girl he was engaged to, and married her, and he never knew till 'twas all over. They deceived him all the time. She made believe to think everything of Sylvester, when all the while it was his brother. And when he found it out he just gave his brother all his share of their father's property and came away here. He settled the money on the girl, so she wouldn't suffer. He knew his brother couldn't support her, for he'd lost most of his own money—"

"So there wasn't a word of it true," said Ada slowly. She stared across at Noble's deserted house. After Ellen had gone she went over there, plunging through the high, damp tangle of green things in the yard. She had a half hope that he might have returned. She knocked on the old door. There was no paint on the house. Lilac trees grew thickly around it, pressing against the walls, brushing the eaves. The door trembled beneath her touch; a hol-

(Continued on page 36)



A Song of Miss Springtime

By FRANK L. STANTON

GOOD-BY ter Mister Winter! For he rise up an' he say
De train is at de station fer ter whistle 'im away;
He done hide all de flowers in dat frosty house er his,
An' he know Miss Spring a-comin' fer ter ax 'im whar dey is!

MISS SPRING, *she say*
She de Lady er de day,
An' wid a bresh er blossoms sweep Winter out de way.

IT'S de very Springtime feelin' dat's de *feelin'est* er all—
Kaze you done been thoo'de weather w'en de apples fit ter fall;
W'en ye sees de vines a-creepin' ter de cabin er de snow
An' de mockin'bird, he singin' whar he sun his feathers so.

HE *know de way ter sing*
W'en it's howdy ter Miss Spring,
Wid a sunbeam for ter primp on an' a blossom on his wing.

HI, Mister loud Woodpecker—is you mendin' er yo' shed?
Yo' noise des wake de woods up! Shake dat fire off yo'head!
But de vi'lets is a-lookin' lak' a blue patch er de sky,
An' Mister Bluebird dress up lak' his sweetheart comin' by!

OH, *it's Spring fer sho',*
An' she mighty sweet ter know!—
Don't you hear de Lady pullin' er de bell-vine at de do'?



Published by L. H. Lefevre & Son. London.

WEDDING

Copyright 1909, by E. L. Knoedler, New York.

BELLS

The Joy-Dance of Spring

Hashimura Togo, the Japanese Schoolboy, Takes His Pen in Hand and Sets Down Some Seasonable Observations

By WALLACE IRWIN

To Editor Collier Weekly, who is similar to Spring, famus everywheres for the freshness of his actions,

Hon. Mr. Sir:—

WE HAVE now arrived to that happy dot on the Annual Almanac marked "Spring" where it is considered necessary for human hearts to make kick-up with cheerful eye-wink, to elope with Love or do something stimulating to the Poetry Business. It is the respectable duty of everybody to act thusly.

S. Wanda, Japanese Socialist, met me yesterday with expression of a yellow Insurgent, and, after several discontented mutters, peculiar to Hon. Bluejean V. Debs, the following melancholy concert of Easter music:

Spring Thought Typewrote by S. Wanda, Japanese Socialist, After Slight Wake-Up to the Horror of His Candition

"Hogan-Oyama-do!
A fresh Sky Rooster
Came & clutched his toes on the drain-pipe befront my window,
Singing 'Back again!' with voice.
By this actions I am aware that the Annual Bird of Spring
Has came.

"'O tell me, delicious wobbler,
Are you delivering supplies of Joy & Hope,
As usual?'
'I have brought you some,' decrop this April Sparrow,
'But less than formerly.'
I look very defy
Like Hon. Vic Murdock look,
When facing Hon. Jo-Uncle with voice.
'Have you brought me some Love, maybe,
As is customary for Spring?'
I require with great biliosity.
'A little Love, perhapsly,'
He hoot,
'But this, too, is slightly more featherweight than last year.'

"When I hear this cruel announcement
Great peev walks in my heart.
'O ossified hen,
Why dost thou act so stingy
To Japanese Schoolboy?
Why should you arrive to me each annual Spring
With more increased shortage
Of all happy Sentiments which I require to make Life agreeable?
I ask to know!'

"Hon. Spring Bird whistle gently with his bronchotubes.
'Japanese Schoolboy,' he squeak,
'To tell you truthly,
Nothing comes so free & cheap
As formerly.
Like sugar, like eggs, like soup made by cows,
Hope, Love & Joy
Are getting more scarcer every year.
Hon. Trusts has got these sentimental commodities
In cold storage
So more High-Prices can be extracted
When required.
Only Rich Persons
Can afford Heart Throbs this Spring.
Poor Persons
Must get along without them,
Or else get cheap imitations,
On account of the High Cost of Loving.'

"Hogan-Oyama-do!
This Spring Bird aviate away
Before I can shoot him with angry ketchup-bottle."

"I admire this poem because of its depressing qualities," I report to Wanda.

Mr. Editor, have you not noticed certain tendencies to rejoyce everywheres? Have you not noticed the Police Force, attired in Greek wrappers, dancing, ring-around-the-flower-stand with Isadora Drunken arrangement of their legs? Have you not noticed goldy-haired stenographers leaning out from tall skyscrapes and dropping posy-buds to heads of romantickle Dry Goods Salesmen playing musical mandolins below? Have you not noticed sly Shepherd Ladds chaperoning their flocks up and down the ottomobile speedway just back of the Carnegie Library?



Mrs. Macdonald approach nervusly in a skirt of blooming quality

Do you acknowledge you have not noticed these phenomenals, Mr. Editor? Neither have I nor nobody else. Maybe we are too busy murdering the Trusts and doing unimportant things to recognize Romance when it explodes. Maybe we do not see it, because it ain't there. This is a very tear-drop thought.

And yet Spring should be a complete banzai of sweet rapture, should it not so? Otherwise Poets writes lie-telling manuscripts with deceptive expressions peculiar to Dr. Cook. For have not all-American poets, to include Mr. Wm. R. Shakspeare & Mrs. Ella W. Wilcox, stood in long, immortal rows to inform us that Spring is the time when Love is careless about appearances, all Nature sprouts and everybody is willing to dance, regardless of his serious family connections? What-say Hon. Jno. D. Keats about Spring in his "Owed to a Grecian Earnings?" He-say, "In the Spring the human heart lays aside its Irish appearance and becomes Greek."

To tell you truthly, Mr. Editor, I can not see nothing Greek about this great City in which I am residing at. Everybody is acting quite healthy, as usual, showing tendencies to wear overshoes and express disgust about crowdy candition of street-cars. Spring sentiments is more difficult to discover than fresh eggs. On occasional street-corners some few kiddish boys is playing billiards with marbles. This game have a slightly Spring appearance; but I am sure these boys is not Greeks, because they talk like common Arabs. Indifference to Spring found everywheres. Car-Conductors, Chorus Girls, Clergy, Shoeclerks, Insurance Solicitors, Burglars—all classes of respectable citizens gets no nearer to Nature than to read "Hunting Sharks in Alaska," by Hon. L. R. Glavis.



This a. m. I approach to a Doorkeep standing befront a Hotel

Sneezing and coughing are very popular outdoor sports here.

This a. m. I approach to a Doorkeep standing befront a Hotel calling ottomobiles in a polite manner, so that all would feel rich to see him. To him I explain what sentiment I feel.

"Dear Sir," I snuggest joyly, "Spring have came!"

-Hon. Doorkeep neglect me for a moment to help a Actress & husband from her ottomobile.

"What-say did you remark?" he ask with hotel expression when he came back.

"Spring have came," I vocalize distinctually.

"Who cares?" require this great Admiral, caressing the pocket of his gilt uniform like he expected 10c payment for talking to me.

"Happy Farmers love it," I snuggest.

"Farmers is always easily amused," he dib. "I am careless about Spring. It is not an extra good time for the Hotel Business. What *is* Spring, anyhow, that you should go waltzing around like a Pianola?"

"Spring," I define, "is the annual time when we should be excited to see Nature pop forth and bring her joyous green vegetables out of cold-storage."

"They will go back into cold-storage fast enough when the Food Trust sees them," gubble this door-swing gentleman.

"Would not Spring seem more refined & educational," I nextly report, "if all persons in this City should put on night-shirts or table-cloths to resemble happy mobs of Ancient Greece and should come together in cheerful throngs to weave fair garlics of flowers, make song-dances to the tune of harps and liars, and listen to epic poetry on 'Beautiful Belvedere Real Estate' delivered by the President of the Chamber of Commerce disguised to look like Demosthenes? Would this not be nice house-warming for Spring?"

"It would look very natural on April First," corrode Hon. Doorkeep kindly. So I leave him in a rectified attitude, promising to do everything he can.

I SEEN Hon. Strunsky, Irish salooner, yesterday hanging one portrait of a young & smiling Goat over his alcohol shop. Under this portrait, in large, gilty letters, was painted following words:

BOCK BEER
5c PER GOBBLE

I admire the appearance of this happy Goat, and yet I am confused.

"Are this Goat a public character to be so hung?" I require.

"O surely he are!" derange Hon. Strunsky. "He are known in 20 languages as the Bock Beer Goat. He is a Goat of Genius. Like Hon. James Sunshine Sherman, he made his city famous."

"What City did Hon. Goat make famous, please?" This from me.

"Milwaukee, naturally!" corrode Hon. Salooner, shameful of my ignorance.

"Why do you hang such Art before your thirst headquarters, Hon. Sir?" I require.

"That is one of the Signs of Spring," he stimulate.

"Are Spring in America peculiar for its Goats?" I ravage.

"It always gets mine," he negotiate. By his trash-expression I was sure he was talking to me in Joke-language. I could not assimilate his meaning. "For forty years, man and child," he continue on, "I have been salooning on this corner. And each annual year when Mr. Phelan's cat begins to make Caruso-music on the back fence, I am aware that Spring will be arriving up pretty quick. So I get out my Goat portrait and hang him where all drunkards will see in time to run home and borrow a nickel from their wives. This sign make them very happy."

"Are they happy because it is Spring?" I require.

"No, they are happy because they are thirsty," he grubble.

I elope away from my disgust. Is there no person in America willing to love Spring for herself alone, like was fashionable in Ancient Greece?

I was hopeful that perhapsly my dear school frend, Sydney Katsu, Jr., might enjoy a few springtime feelings with me, because Sydney is in the painless dentistry business and therefore fond of rushing in disagrecable subjects as pleasantly as possible. But when I tell him how them ancient Greeks used to behave in March and April, Sydney look very Missourian. He-say them Greeks was a hobo and skittenish race, entirely ignorant about civilized subjects like bookkeeping & stenography. Many of them, he-say, spent their lives as art students and died in jail.

"I am acquaintance of one Greek name of Menalkas Bogus," deplore Sydney. "He is proprietor of a flower business."

"Do he show any tendencies when Spring arrive?" I ask it.

"He show a tendency to get drunk, as usual," abstract Sydney. "But he have quite similar thirsts in Fall and Winter."

"But at the first sweet shot of Spring do not this Menalkas Bogus appear anxious to song & dance while playing the liar or some other Greek music?" This from me.

"About his song & dance qualities I am not sure," amputate Sydney. "But I am aware that this Menalkas is very expert at playing the liar. I know because he have oftenly been a witness in police courts."

"When Spring arrive and Hon. Pan, famous goat, come dancing by with nymphs and satires, would this Menalkas Bogus be willing to lock up his store long enough to help throw away a few flowers in that exciting dance?"

"O surely he would not!" renig Sydney. "Menalkas is not only a Greek. He is a Business Man."

IT IS only among Hon. American Ladies that I am enabled to observe any simptoms of alarming foolishness peculiar to Spring. Some of them are promenading around with haystacks of unnatural hair on top of their fashionable foreheads; others is Suffragetting to a great extent; still others is taking lessons in Fancy Dancing.

Mrs. Lusy Macdonald, 286 lbs. complete beauty, prefers this dance-step exercise to any other form of mania. She-say she is anxious to add Romance to our drum-hum modern life.

"Romance is not dead but sleepy," she conserve.

"Hon. Romance must awake up when *you* start to dance," I peruse with chivalry.

She-say Dancing is good for a figure. I am beswitched by such arithmatick.

"What style of Figure you wish to resemble, Mrs. Madam?" I require. "You are now quite circular like a Figure 0. Would you wish-be starvation shape like a Figure 1?"

"Scarcely so minus like that," she otter. "To be squeezed in slightly like Figure 8 would be sifficiently graceful for me."

Mrs. Lusy Macdonald take lessons in this fancy dance each Wednesday promptly at A. M. I was there making carpet-sweep last week and observed her doing so.

Mlle. Sweeney, famus Greek, is professor for this waltz. With her she bring Piano Man to play 'Washington Postoffice March.' That Sweeney lady say she learned dance-gracefulness while leader of the ballot in St. Petersburg; but I am sinickal about this, because votes for women has not yet climbed the Russian steps. Howeverly, she teach Mrs. Macdonald with great pathos.

Mrs. Macdonald approach forth nervusly disguised in a skirt of blooming quality and a navy waist. She appear like a trick elephant, gentle and willing and completely grown up.

"I shall not teach you the Dance of the Winds," describe Mlle. Sweeney. "Because it would appear too spry for one of your wealth and importance. Toe-dancing is also less fashionable for club ladies of hefty standing."

"What nationality of waltz would fit me best?" snuggest Mrs. Lusy Macdonald decoyfully.

"You are nearly perfect for Greek dancing," report this tipsickory lady.

"Will the exercise be dangerous to my heart?" require Hon. Mrs.

"O mercy not! That is the principal charm of this variety," depose Mlle. "Greek dancing requires no exertion on the part of the Dancer. It is an intellectual sport. The Dancer is in repose, while the Audience is busy guessing what she is trying to do. Nothing is violent about this dance except the cost of learning it. Nowheres could you find less exercise for $15 an hour. Nothing moves but the fingers and toes."

"I am prepared for anything," collapse my boss-lady like a female samurai.

"In the first dance I teach you," say Mlle. Sweeney, "you must stand with your arms stretched widely separate—thusly. Look uply as if you expected rain."

Mrs. Macdonald do so to any extent. Mlle. Sweeney drape a table-sheet over that lady's outclasped arms.

"Suburbly superlative!" exclam that great dance-teacher. "Look as perpetual as possible. Look like you was placed there by Nature and felt too heavy to move for 1,000,000 years. Let your Greek draperies flow downwards in torrents & cascades so wildly you can hear them 3 blocks away. Now detain yourself in that position as long as I can count 36."

"What do this pose represent?" require Mrs. Lusy with puzzlous expression.

"It are called 'Niagara Falls,'" describe Mlle. "The flowing robes represents 11,000 tons of water per hour flowing over an Enormous Body which seems willing to stand in majestick patness till Eternity arrives."

Mrs. Macdonald seem pleased from this, so she wish learn some more.

"The secret of that wondrous grace so oftenly met in Athens and Albany," teach-on that female prof., "was the art of melting. Do you know how to melt?"

Mrs. Lusy appear unacquainted.

"You should lapse gently from pose to pose," say that Sweeney lady. "Not energetically like a piano walking downstairs, but softly, impalatively like a chipmunk dropping into a load of hay. Thusly."

Mlle. Sweeney melt slightly from her elbows backwards to show how done. I am so alarmed by what must happen that I remove myself back to my job of sweep-off stair carpets. Now & occasionally I could hear Mlle. Sweeney shouting orders.

"Let your right elbow express sublimity! Be less eliptical in your movements. Now melt to the next pose. Express the Joy of Spring with your thumbs—a little further back—be more celluloid at the waist—can't you disjoint yourself more? Now melt—melt—melt!!"

Of suddenly I hear a most tremendulous SCRASH!! Following this I could hear sounds of silence. Slight grones, running footsteps, noise of servants bringing water-drink.

I was not admitted to see what happened, but I am suspicious to suppose that Mrs. Macdonald must of melted too completely.

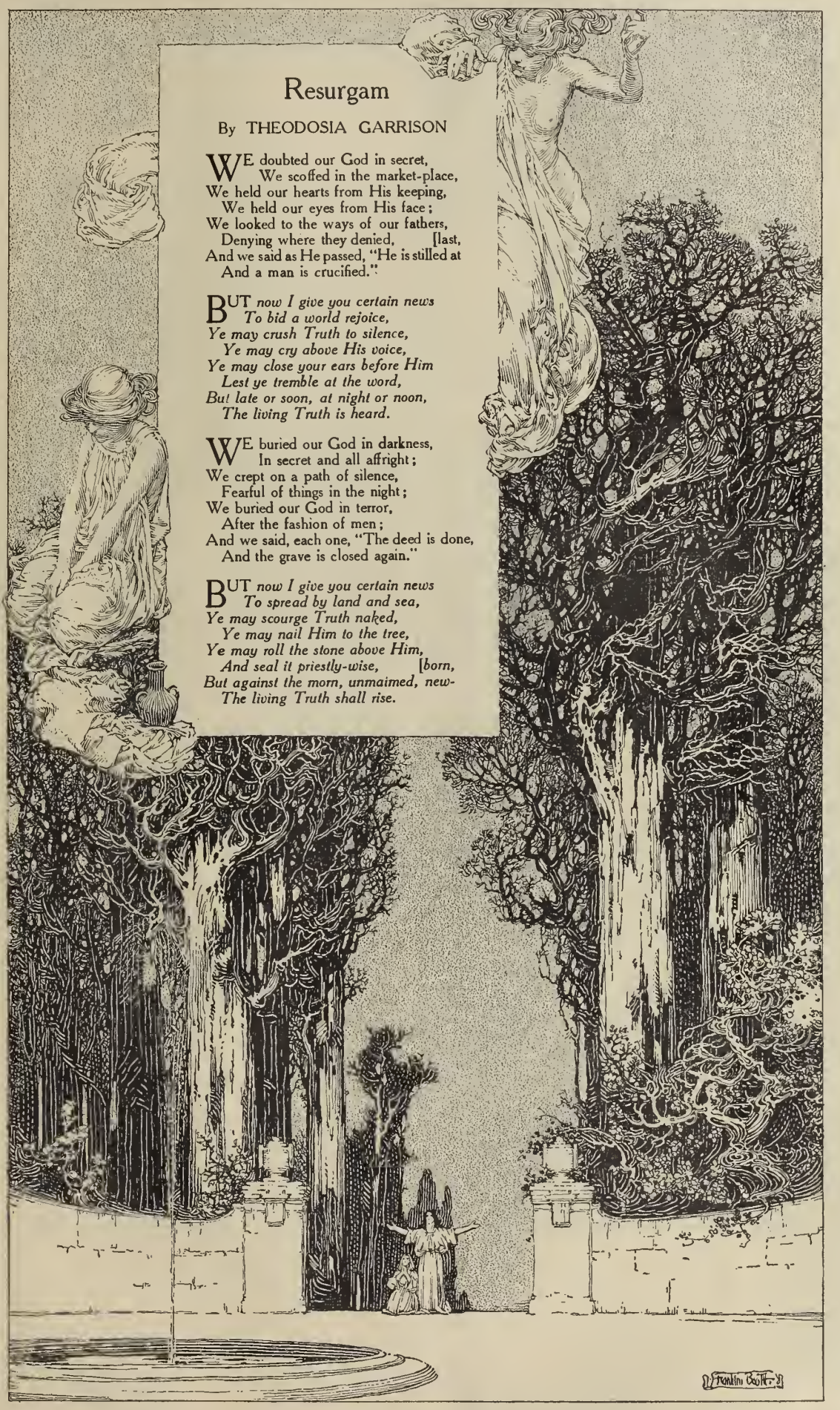
IN THE window of his compartment in Patriots of Japan Board & Lodging I see S. Wanda, Japanese Socialist, looking downwards to the ashfell pavement below and playing "My Bunny Lies Over the Ocean" on a toothless harmonica.

"Spring do appear to be arriving to America very cautiously this year," I report to Wanda, "greenleafs, jay-buds and lily-birds seems to be sneeking in timidly, conservatively, as if they was anxious to gladden the world, but was afraid of disturbing Business Conditions. Why is it thusly?"

"Everything acts that way in a Taft Administration," explode this Bluejean Debs enthusiast. So he continue on with his harmonica like one who prefers discords to any other form of concert.

Hoping you are the same,
Yours truly, HASHIMURA TOGO.

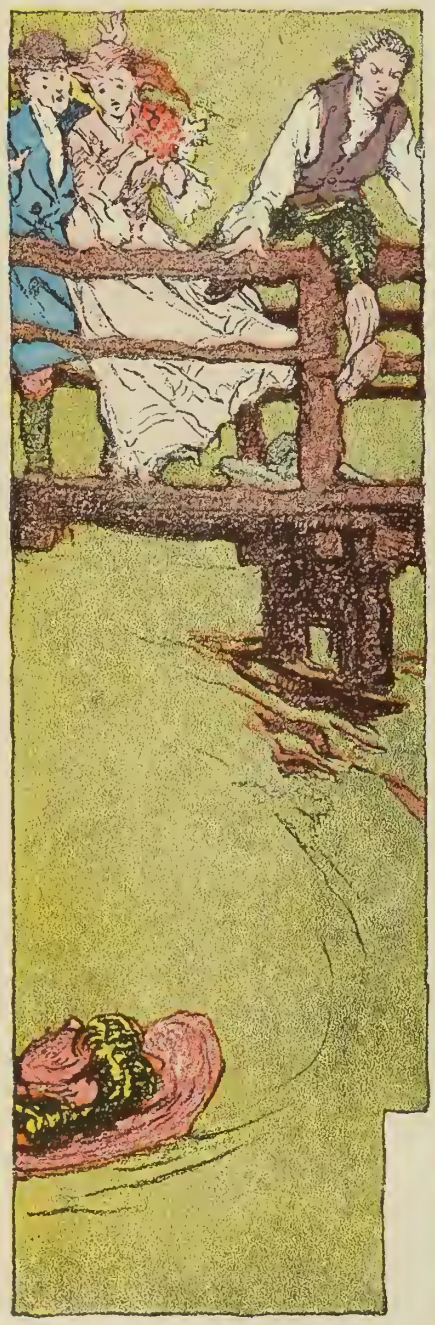
ハシムラ東郷





The Conspiracy

A springtime frolic in which Dan Cupid — the Eastwind & the Devil himself helped a fair maiden to choose between her rich but timid admirer & her gay & gallant lover.



The tragedy



The rescue



The reward



The engagement



Archibald's Benefit

A Championship Competition in Which Love, Business, and Golf Conflict

By
P. G. WODEHOUSE



McCay happened to be of a romantic and sentimental nature. He was by profession a chartered accountant, and inclined to be stout. He knew Ella Wheeler Wilcox by heart, and could take Browning without anesthetics. He sucked his cigar in silence for a while, watching with dreamy eyes the blue smoke as it curled ceilingward.

"Archie's such a bully good fellow," he said, "why not give him a benefit? Why not let him win this championship?"

"Yes, but what about the rest of the men?"

"We can square them," said McCay, confidently.

Illustrated by W. Morgan

ARCHIBALD MEALING was one of those golfers in whom desire outruns performance. Nobody could have been more willing than Archibald. He tried, and tried hard. Every morning before he took his bath he would stand in front of his mirror and practise swings. Every night before he went to bed he would read the golden words of some master on the subject of putting, driving, or approaching. Yet on the links most of his time was spent in retrieving lost balls or replacing America. Whether it was that Archibald pressed too much or pressed too little, whether it was that his club deviated from the dotted line which joined the two points A and B in the illustrated plate of the man making the brassy shot in the "Hints on Golf" book, or whether it was that he was pursued by some malignant fate, I do not know. Archibald rather favored the last theory.

The important point is that, in his thirty-first year, after six seasons of untiring effort, Archibald went in for a championship, and won it.

Archibald, mark you, whose golf was a kind of blend of hockey, Swedish drill, and buck-and-wing dancing.

I know the ordeal I must face when I make such a statement. I see clearly before me the solid phalanx of men from Missouri, some urging me to tell it to the King of Denmark, others insisting that I produce my Eskimos. Nevertheless, I do not shrink. I state once more that in his thirty-first year Archibald Mealing went in for a golf championship, and won it.

ARCHIBALD belonged to a select little golf club, the members of which lived and worked in New York, but played in Jersey. Men of substance, financially as well as physically, they had combined their superfluous cash and with it purchased a strip of land close to the sea. This had been drained—to the huge discomfort of a colony of mosquitoes which had come to look on the place as their private property—and converted into links, which had become a sort of refuge for incompetent golfers. The members of the Cape Pleasant Club were easy-going refugees from other and more exacting clubs, men who pottered rather than raced round the links; men, in short, who had grown tired of having to stop their game and stand aside in order to allow perspiring experts to whiz past them. The Cape Pleasant golfers did not make themselves slaves to the game. Their language, when they foozled, was gently regretful rather than sulphurous. The moment in the day's play which they enjoyed most was when they were saying: "Well, here's luck!" in the club-house.

It will, therefore, readily be understood that Archibald's inability to do a hole in single figures did not handicap him at Cape Pleasant as it might have done at St. Andrew's. His kindly clubmates took him to their bosoms to a man, and looked on him as a brother. Archibald's was one of those admirable natures which prompt their possessor frequently to remark: "These are on me!" and his fellow golfers were not slow to appreciate the fact. They all loved Archibald.

Archibald was on the floor of his bedroom one afternoon, picking up the fragments of his mirror—a friend had advised him to practise the Walter J. Travis lofting-shot—when the telephone bell rang. He took up the receiver, and was hailed by the comfortable voice of McCay, the club secretary.

"Is that Mealing?" asked McCay. "Say, Archie, I'm putting your name down for our championship competition. That's right, isn't it?"

"Sure," said Archibald. "When does it start?"

"Next Saturday."

"That's me."

"Good for you. Oh, Archie."

"Hello?"

"A man I met to-day told me you were engaged. Is that a fact?"

"Sure," murmured Archibald blushfully.

The wire hummed with McCay's congratulations.

"Thanks," said Archibald. "Thanks, old man. What? Oh, yes. Milsom's her name. By the way, her family have taken a cottage at Cape Pleasant for the summer. Some distance from the links. Yes, very convenient, isn't it? Good-by."

He hung up the receiver and resumed his task of gathering up the fragments.

Now McCay happened to be of a romantic and sentimental nature. He was by profession a chartered accountant, and inclined to be stout; and all rather stout chartered accountants are sentimental. McCay was the sort of man who keeps old ball programs and bundles of letters tied round with lilac ribbon. At country houses, where they lingered in the porch after dinner to watch the moonlight flooding the quiet garden, it was McCay and his colleague who lingered longest. McCay knew Ella Wheeler Wilcox by heart, and could take Browning without anesthetics. It is not to be wondered at, therefore, that Archibald's remark about his fiancée coming to live at Cape Pleasant should give him food for thought. It appealed to him.

He reflected on it a good deal during the day, and, running across Sigsbee, a fellow Cape Pleasanter, after dinner that night at the Sybarites' Club, he spoke of the matter to him. It so happened that both had dined excellently, and were looking on the world with a sort of cozy benevolence. They were in the mood when men pat small boys on the head and ask them if they mean to be President when they grow up.

"I called up Archie Mealing to-day," said McCay. "Did you know he was engaged?"

"I did hear something about it. Girl of the name of Wilson, or—"

"Milsom. She's going to spend the summer at Cape Pleasant, Archie tells me."

"Then she'll have a chance of seeing him play in the championship competition."

McCay sucked his cigar in silence for a while, watching with dreamy eyes the blue smoke as it curled ceilingward. When he spoke his voice was singularly soft.

"Do you know, Sigsbee," he said, sipping his Maraschino with a gentle melancholy—"do you know, there is something wonderfully pathetic to me in this business. I see the whole thing so clearly. There was a kind of quiver in poor old Archie's voice when he said: 'She is coming to Cape Pleasant,' which told me more than any words could have done. It is a tragedy in its way, Sigsbee. We may smile at it, think it trivial; but it is none the less a tragedy. That warm-hearted, enthusiastic girl, all eagerness to see the man she loves do well—Archie, poor old Archie, all on fire to prove to her that her trust in him is not misplaced, and the end—Disillusionment—Disappointment—Unhappiness."

"He ought to keep his eye on the ball," said the more practical Sigsbee.

"Quite possibly," continued McCay, "he has told her that he will win this championship."

"If Archie's mutt enough to have told her that," said Sigsbee decidedly, "he deserves all he gets. Waiter, two Scotch highballs."

McCAY was in no mood to subscribe to this stony-hearted view.

"I tell you," he said, "I'm *sorry* for Archie! I'm *sorry* for the poor old chap. And I'm more than sorry for the girl."

"Well, I don't see what we can do," said Sigsbee. "We can hardly be expected to foozle on purpose, just to let Archie show off before his girl."

McCay paused in the act of lighting his cigar, as one smitten with a great thought.

"Why not?" he said. "Why not, Sigsbee? Sigsbee, you've hit it!"

"Eh?"

"You have! I tell you, Sigsbee, you've solved the whole thing. Archie's such a bully good fellow, why not give him a benefit? Why not let him win this championship? You aren't going to tell me that you care whether you win a tin medal or not?"

Sigsbee's benevolence was expanding under the influence of the Scotch highball and his cigar. Little acts of kindness on Archie's part, here a cigar, there a lunch, at another time seats for the theater, began to rise to the surface of his memory like rainbow-colored bubbles. He wavered.

"Yes, but what about the rest of the men?" he said. "There will be a dozen or more in for the medal."

"We can square them," said McCay confidently. "We will broach the matter to them at a series of dinners at which we will be joint hosts. They are all white men who will be charmed to do a little thing like this for a sport like Archie."

"How about Gossett?" asked Sigsbee.

McCAY'S face clouded. Gossett was an unpopular subject with members of the Cape Pleasant Golf Club. He was the serpent in their Eden. Nobody seemed quite to know how he had got in, but there, unfortunately, he was. Gossett had



His First Attempt

DRAWN BY GEORGE WRIGHT

introduced into Cape Pleasant golf a cheerless atmosphere of the rigor of the game. It was to enable them to avoid just such golfers as Gossett that the Cape Pleasanters had founded their club. Genial courtesy rather than strict attention to the rules had been the leading characteristic of their play till his arrival. Up to that time it had been looked on as rather bad form to exact a penalty. A cheery give-and-take system had prevailed. Then Gossett had come, full of strange rules, and created about the same stir in the community which a hawk would create in a gathering of middle-aged doves.

"You can't square Gossett," said Sigsbee.

McCay looked unhappy.

"I forgot him," he said. "Of course, nothing will stop him trying to win. I wish we could think of something. I would almost as soon see him lose as Archie win. But, after all, he does have off days sometimes."

"You need to have a very off day to be as bad as Archie."

They sat and smoked in silence.

"I've got it," said Sigsbee suddenly. "Gossett is a fine golfer, but nervous. If we upset his nerves enough, he will go right off his stroke. Couldn't we think of some way?"

McCay reached out for his glass.

"Yours is a noble nature, Sigsbee," he said.

"Oh, no," said the paragon modestly. "Have another cigar?"

IN ORDER that the reader may get that mental half-Nelson on the plot of this narrative which is so essential if a short story is to charm, elevate, and instruct, it is necessary now, for the nonce (but only for the nonce), to inspect Archibald's past life.

Archibald, as he had stated to McCay, was engaged to a Miss Milsom—Miss Margaret Milsom. How few men, dear reader, are engaged to girls with svelte figures, brown hair, and large blue eyes, now sparkling and vivacious, now dreamy and soulful, but always large and blue! How few, I say. You are, dear reader, and so am I, but who else? Archibald was one of the few who happened to be.

He was happy. It is true that Margaret's mother was not, as it were, wrapped up in him. She exhibited none of that effervescent joy at his appearance which we like to see in our mothers-in-law elect. On the contrary, she generally cried bitterly whenever she saw him, and at the end of ten minutes was apt to retire sobbing to her room, where she remained in a state of semi-coma till an advanced hour. She was by way of being a confirmed invalid, and something about Archibald seemed to get right in among her nerve centers, reducing them for the time being to a complicated hash. She did not like Archibald. She said she liked big, manly men. Behind his back she not infrequently referred to him as a "gaby"; sometimes even as "that guffin."

She did not do this to Margaret, for Margaret, besides being blue-eyed, was also a shade quick-tempered. Whenever she discussed Archibald, it was with her son Stuyvesant. Stuyvesant Milsom, who thought Archibald a bit of an ass, was always ready to sit and listen to his mother on the subject, it being, however, an understood thing that at the conclusion of the séance she yielded one or two saffron-colored bills toward his racing debts. For Stuyvesant, having developed a habit of backing horses which either did not start at all or else sat down and thought in the middle of the race, could always do with ten dollars or so. His prices for these interviews worked out, as a rule, at about three cents a word.

In these circumstances it was perhaps natural that Archibald and Margaret should prefer to meet, when they did meet, at some other spot than the Milsom home. It suited them both better that they should arrange a secret tryst on these occasions. Archibald preferred it because being in the same room with Mrs. Milsom always made him feel like a murderer with particularly large feet; and Margaret preferred it because, as she told Archibald, these secret meetings lent a touch of poetry to what might otherwise have been a commonplace engagement.

Archibald thought this charming; but at the same time he could not conceal from himself the fact that Margaret's passion for the poetic cut, so to speak, both ways. He admired and loved the loftiness of her soul, but, on the other hand, it was a tough job having to live up to it. For Archibald was a very ordinary young man. They had tried to inoculate him with a love of poetry at school, but it had not taken. Until he was thirty he had been satisfied to class all poetry (except that of Mr. George Cohan) under the general heading of punk. Then he met Margaret, and the trouble began. On the day he first met her, at a picnic, she had looked so soulful, so aloof from this world, that he had felt instinctively that here was a girl who expected more from a man than a mere statement that the weather was great. It so chanced that he knew just one quotation from the classics, to wit, Tennyson's critique of the Island-Valley of Avilion. He knew this because he had had the passage to write out one hundred and fifty times at school, on the occasion of his being caught smoking by one of the faculty who happened to be a passionate admirer of the "Idylls of the King."

A remark of Margaret's that it was a splendid day for a picnic and that the country looked nice gave him his opportunity.

"It reminds me," he said, "it reminds me strongly of the Island-Valley of Avilion, where falls not hail, or rain, or any snow, nor ever wind blows loudly; but it lies deep-meadow'd, happy, fair, with orchard lawns . . ."

He broke off here to squash a hornet; but Margaret had heard enough.

"Are you fond of the poets, Mr. Mealing?" she said, with a far-off look.

"Me?" said Archibald fervently. "Me? Why, I eat 'em alive!"

AND that was how all the trouble had started. It had meant unremitting toil for Archibald. He felt that he had set himself a standard from which he must not fall. He bought every new volume of poetry which was praised in the press, and learned the reviews by heart. Every evening he read painfully a portion of the classics. He plodded through the poetry sections of Bartlett's "Familiar Quotations." Margaret's devotion to the various bards was so enthusiastic, and her reading so wide, that there were times when Archibald wondered if he could endure the strain. But he persevered heroically, and so far had not been found wanting. But the strain was fearful.

THE early stages of the Cape Pleasant golf tournament need no detailed description. The rules of match play governed the contests, and Archibald disposed of his first three opponents before the twelfth hole. He had been diffident when he teed off with McCay in the first round, but, finding that he defeated the secretary with ease, he met one Butler in the second round with more confidence. Butler, too, he routed; with the result that, by the time he faced Sigsbee in round three, he was practically the conquering hero. Fortune seemed to be beaming upon him with almost insipid sweetness. When he was trapped in the bunker at the seventh hole, Sigsbee became trapped as well. When he sliced at the sixth tee, Sigsbee pulled. And Archibald, striking a brilliant vein, did the next three holes in eleven, nine, and twelve; and, romping home, qualified for the final.

Gossett, that serpent, meanwhile, had beaten each of his three opponents without difficulty.

The final was fixed for the following Thursday morning. Gossett, who was a broker, had made some frivolous objection about the difficulty of absenting himself from Wall Street, but had been overruled. When Sigsbee pointed out that he could easily defeat Archibald and get to the city by lunch-time if he wished, and that in any case his partner would be looking after things, he allowed himself to be persuaded, though reluctantly. It was a well-known fact that Gossett was in the midst of some rather sizable deals at that time.

Thursday morning suited Archibald admirably. It had occurred to him that he could bring off a



"Be brave, Gossett, this is a crisis in the game. Play just as if nothing existed outside the links"

double event. Margaret had arrived at Cape Pleasant on the previous evening, and he had arranged by telephone to meet her at the end of the board-walk, which was about a mile from the links, at one o'clock, supply her with lunch, and spend the afternoon with her on the water. If he started his match with Gossett at eleven-thirty, he would have plenty of time to have his game and be at the end of the board-walk at the appointed hour. He had no delusions about the respective merits of Gossett and himself as golfers. He knew that Gossett would win the necessary ten holes off the reel. It was saddening, but it was a scientific fact. There was no avoiding it. One simply had to face it.

Having laid these plans, he caught his train on the Thursday morning with the consoling feeling that, however sadly the morning might begin, it was bound to end well.

The day was fine, the sun warm, but tempered with a light breeze. One or two of the club had come to watch the match, among them Sigsbee.

Sigsbee drew Gossett aside.

At this point he reached in his pocket for his tobacco-pouch, to console himself with smoke. To his dismay he found that it was not there. He had had it in the train, but now it had vanished. This added to his gloom, for the pouch had been given to him by Margaret, and he had always thought it one more proof of the way her nature towered over the natures of other girls, that she had not woven a monogram on it in forget-me-nots. This record pouch was missing, and Archibald mourned for the loss.

His sorrows were not alleviated by the fact that Gossett won the fifth and sixth holes.

IT WAS now a quarter-past twelve, and Archibald reflected with moody satisfaction that the massacre must soon be over, and that he would then be able to forget it in the society of Margaret.

As Gossett was about to drive off from the seventh tee, a telegraph boy approached the little group.

"Mr. Gossett," he said.

Gossett lowered his driver, and wheeled round, but

That it should have taken him three strokes to hole out from this promising position was unfortunate, but not fatal, for Gossett, who seemed suddenly to have fallen off his game, only reached the green in seven. A moment later a murmur of approval signified the fact that Archibald had won his first hole.

"Mr. Gossett," said a voice.

Those murmuring approval observed that the telegraph boy was once more in their midst. This time he bore two missives. Sigsbee dexterously impounded both.

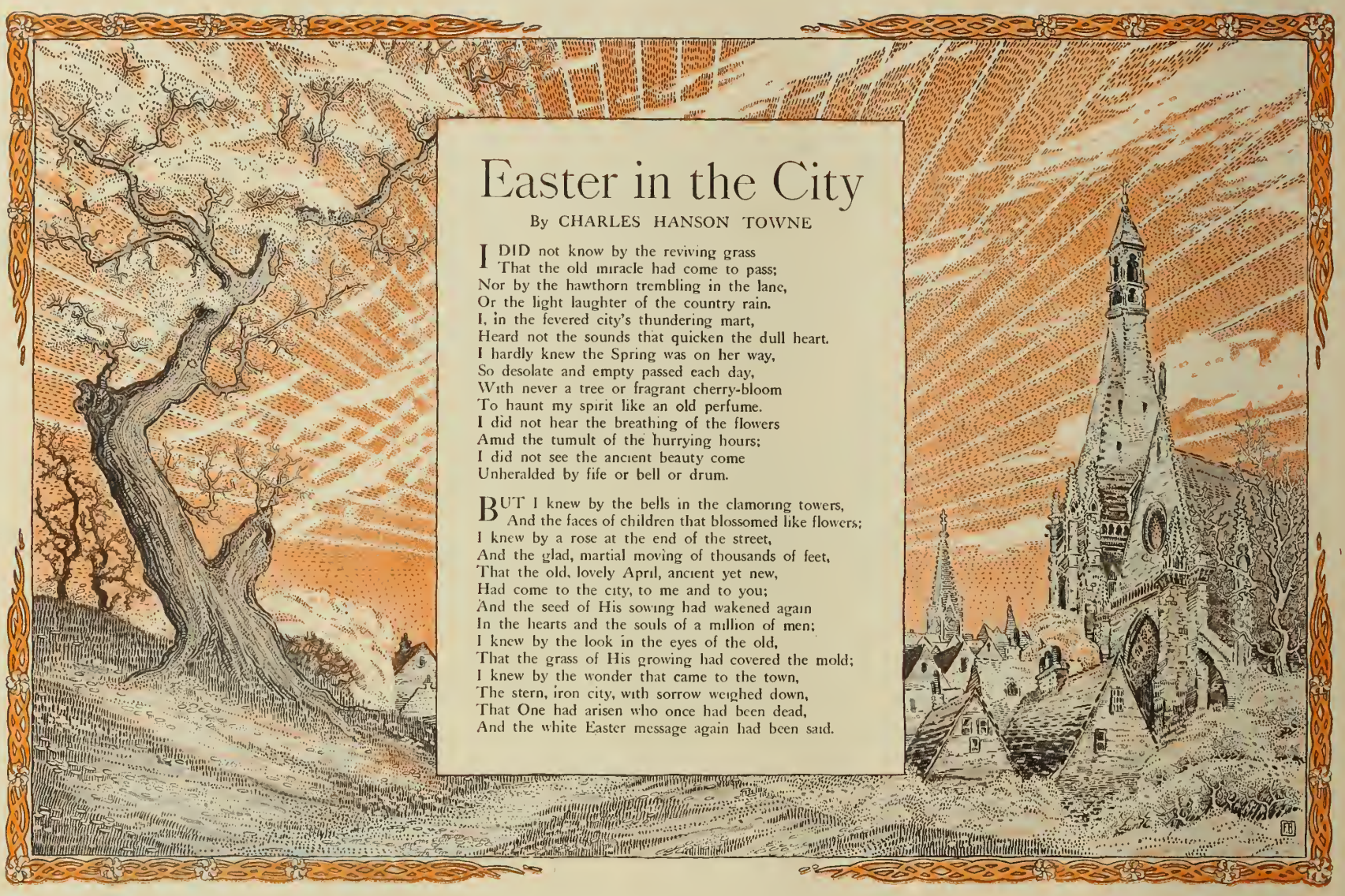
"No," he said with decision, "I absolutely refuse to let you look at them till the game is over. I know your temperament."

Gossett gesticulated.

"But they must be important. They must come from my office. Where else would I get a stream of telegrams? Something has gone wrong. I am urgently needed."

Sigsbee nodded gravely.

"That is what I fear," he said. "That is why I



Easter in the City

By CHARLES HANSON TOWNE

I DID not know by the reviving grass
That the old miracle had come to pass;
Nor by the hawthorn trembling in the lane,
Or the light laughter of the country rain.
I, in the fevered city's thundering mart,
Heard not the sounds that quicken the dull heart.
I hardly knew the Spring was on her way,
So desolate and empty passed each day,
With never a tree or fragrant cherry-bloom
To haunt my spirit like an old perfume.
I did not hear the breathing of the flowers
Amid the tumult of the hurrying hours;
I did not see the ancient beauty come
Unheralded by fife or bell or drum.

BUT I knew by the bells in the clamoring towers,
And the faces of children that blossomed like flowers;
I knew by a rose at the end of the street,
And the glad, martial moving of thousands of feet,
That the old, lovely April, ancient yet new,
Had come to the city, to me and to you;
And the seed of His sowing had wakened again
In the hearts and the souls of a million of men;
I knew by the look in the eyes of the old,
That the grass of His growing had covered the mold;
I knew by the wonder that came to the town,
The stern, iron city, with sorrow weighed down,
That One had arisen who once had been dead,
And the white Easter message again had been said.

"You must let me caddie for you, old man," he said. "I know your temperament so exactly. I know how little it takes to put you off your stroke. In an ordinary game you might take one of these boys, I know, but on an important occasion like this you must not risk it. A grubby boy, probably with a squint, would almost certainly get on your nerves. He might even make comments on the game, or whistle. But I understand you. You must let me carry your clubs."

"It's very good of you," said Gossett.

"Not at all," said Sigsbee.

ARCHIBALD was now preparing to drive off from the first tee. He did this with great care. Every one who has seen Archibald Mealing play golf knows that his teeing off is one of the most impressive sights ever witnessed on the links. He tilted his cap over his eyes, waggled his club a little, shifted his feet, waggled his club some more, gazed keenly toward the horizon for a moment, waggled his club again, and finally, with the air of a Strong Man lifting a bar of iron, raised it slowly above his head. Then, bringing it down with a sweep, he drove the ball with a lofty slice some fifty yards. It was rarely that he failed either to slice or pull his ball. His progress from hole to hole was generally a majestic zigzag.

Gossett's drive took him well on the way to the green. He holed out in five. Archibald, mournful but not surprised, made his way to the second tee.

The second hole was shorter. Gossett won it in three. The third he took in six, the fourth in four. Archibald began to feel that he might just as well not be there. He was practically a spectator.

Sigsbee had snatched the envelope from the boy's hand.

"It's all right, old man," he said. "Go right ahead. I'll keep it safe for you."

"Give it to me," said Gossett anxiously. "It may be from the office. Something may have happened to the market. I may be needed."

"No, no," said Sigsbee, soothingly. "Don't you worry about it. Better not open it. It might have something in it that would put you off your stroke. Wait till the end of the game."

"Give it to me. I want to see it."

Sigsbee was firm.

"No," he said. "I'm here to see you win this championship and I won't have you taking any risks. Besides, even if it was important, a few minutes won't make any difference."

"Well, at any rate, open it and read it."

"It is probably in cipher," said Sigsbee. "I wouldn't understand it. Play on, old man. You've only a few more holes to win."

Gossett turned and addressed his ball again. Then he swung. The club tipped the ball, and it rolled sluggishly for a couple of feet. Archibald approached the tee. Now there were moments when Archibald could drive quite decently. He always applied a considerable amount of muscular force to his efforts. It was in direction that, as a rule, he erred. On this occasion, whether inspired by his rival's failure or merely favored by chance, he connected with his ball at precisely the right moment. It flew from the tee, straight, hard, and low, struck the ground near the green, bounded on, and finally rocked to within a foot of the hole. No such long ball had been driven on the Cape Pleasant links since their foundation.

can not risk having you upset. Time enough, Gossett, for bad news after the game. Play on, man, and dismiss it from your mind. Besides, you couldn't get back to New York just yet, in any case. There are no trains. Dismiss the whole thing from your mind and just play your usual, and you're sure to win."

Archibald had driven off during this conversation, but without his previous success. This time he had pulled his ball into some long grass. Gossett's drive was, however, worse; and the subsequent movement of the pair to the hole resembled more than anything else the maneuvers of two men rolling peanuts with toothpicks as the result of an election bet. Archibald finally took the hole in twelve after Gossett had played his fourteenth.

WHEN Archibald won the next in eleven and the tenth in nine, hope began to flicker feebly in his bosom. But when he won two more holes, bringing the score to like-as-we-lie, it flamed up within him like a beacon.

The ordinary golfer, whose scores per hole seldom exceed those of Colonel Bogey, does not understand the whirl of mixed sensations which the really incompetent performer experiences on the rare occasions when he does strike a winning vein. As stroke follows stroke, and he continues to hold his opponent, a wild exhilaration surges through him, followed by a sort of awe, as if he were doing something wrong, even irreligious. Then all these yeasty emotions subside and are blended into one glorious sensation of grandeur and majesty, as if a giant among pigmies.

By the time that Archibald, putting with the care

World-Wide Styles by Stein-Bloch



(*From a Photograph*)

STEIN-BLOCH Smart Clothes, in their world-approved styles for Spring and Summer, 1910, are now ready.

This Spring announcement is hailed by thousands of men from the Atlantic to the Pacific as a true style-marking event. These men know that Stein-Bloch have been bending every effort and every resource in two hemispheres to assemble and interpret for them the real style thought—the approved fashion features—displayed at the gathering places of fashion.

THESE men have learned through past seasons of satisfactory service how great are Stein-Bloch achievements in tailoring these exclusive style features into truly American clothes—clothes for business, for leisure, for out-of-doors, for society—for any call upon the wardrobe of any man.

These clothes are made to fit—to endure—to give that confidence and dignity of bearing that a man feels when he knows he is dressed by tailors who have no rival in the fashion world.

IN all this thoroughness of workmanship and style excellence Stein-Bloch Smart Clothes are ready for you to look over—to try on before the mirror at your best clothier's. Go to him.

"Smartness," the Stein-Bloch book of photographed style for Spring and Summer, is also ready for distribution. A postal brings it—free. Be guided by it and be correct. It emphasizes the benefits to be derived from insisting on this label—the label that means 55 Years of Knowing How.

The Stein-Bloch Co.
Wholesale Tailors

THE STEIN-BLOCH COMPANY

Tailors for Men

OFFICES AND SHOPS:
Rochester, N. Y.

NEW YORK:
Fifth Avenue Building

CHICAGO:
1422 Republic Building

Would More Time Mean More Sales for YOU?



THE more time and care a clerk or salesman, a manager, a head of department, a treasurer or auditor, a bookkeeper or owner, gives to thinking out his problems, properly planning and revising his methods and superintending their execution—making actual sales—the bigger and the better that business always grows, and the more successful the individual generally is.

BURROUGHS

(Nine out of every ten adding and listing machines sold are Burroughs)

Bookkeeping Machines Save Time

Men are doing their accounting work in one-third the fastest time they ever could do it without a machine—and they are thus able to keep a closer eye on the minutest details of their business.

Save time taking stock; keep an absolute record of C. O. D. business; get statements and invoices out in less time. Let the machine do these mechanical details and let *your* mind and the minds of your clerks do the thinking that will mean more business—more money in your cash drawer—leave adding machine work to a machine.

When you get the Burroughs you also get *free* "Burroughs Service"—business aids and material helps. Ask us about it—how we spend $300,000 a year on it.

Fill out the coupon *now*. This literature is proving of immense help to 95,000 business men and store owners.

Check the Books that appeal to you. They are published at the dates named.

March
☐ "Why Don't You Go Home?" (For Retailers)

April
☐ "Trial Balance Insurance"

May
☐ "What Did It Cost?" (Manufacturing Costs)

Ready Soon
☐ "A Better Day's Work" 176 pages (4th edition)

Name.....
Firm.....
Address.....
Business.....

Burroughs Adding Machine Co.
18 Burroughs Block, Detroit, Michigan
Foreign Address:
65 High Holborn, W. C., London, England

955-A Col. 3-19 1791

For Automobile Tops

GENUINE **Pantasote** LEATHER

The "Top" of an Automobile is an important part of its equipment. For this purpose nothing equals the *genuine*

Pantasote

Leather,—used exclusively by leading automobile manufacturers. It is absolutely waterproof, keeps its color, is easily cleaned and wears well. Don't allow unscrupulous dealers to sell you the "just as good" which will increase their profit at your loss. Get the *genuine*, and satisfaction. Avoid cloth-on-both-sides materials, "mohairs, etc.," which fade, will not clean, and the interlining rubber of which disintegrates with exposure to sunlight and grease, as are tires.

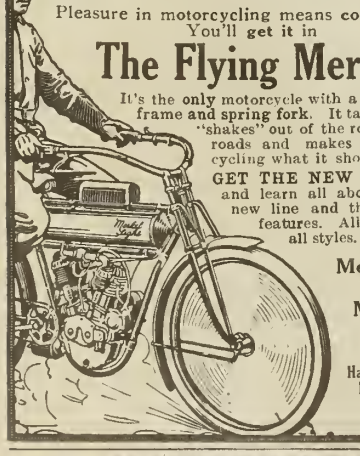
Send postal for booklet on top materials, and sample with which to compare when buying, and prevent substitution

THE PANTASOTE CO.
50 BOWLING GREEN BLDG. NEW YORK.

MOTORCYCLE COMFORT

Pleasure in motorcycling means comfort. You'll get it in

The Flying Merkel



It's the only motorcycle with a spring frame and spring fork. It takes the "shakes" out of the roughest roads and makes motorcycling what it should be.

GET THE NEW BOOK and learn all about the new line and the new features. All prices, all styles.

Merkel-Light Motor Co.
315-335 Hanover St.
Pottstown Pa.

IF YOU STAMMER



I will send you my 84-page book "Advice to Stammerers" Free. It explains how I quickly and permanently cured myself. Profit by my experience and write for free book and advice.

BENJ. N. BOGUE
1505 North Illinois St., Indianapolis, Ind.



of one brushing flies off a sleeping Venus, had holed out and won the thirteenth, he was in the full grip of this feeling. And as he walked to the fifteenth tee, after winning the fourteenth, he felt that this was Life, that till now he had been a mere mollusk.

Just at that moment he happened to look at his watch, and the sight was like a douche of cold water. The hands stood at five minutes to one.

LET us pause and ponder on this point for a while. Let us not dismiss it as if it were some mere trivial, every-day difficulty. You, dear reader, play an accurate, scientific game and beat your opponent with ease every time you go to the links, and so do I; but Archibald was not like us. This was the first occasion on which he had ever felt that he was playing well enough to give him a chance of defeating a really good man. True, he had beaten McCay, Sigsbee, and Butler in the earlier rounds; but they were ignoble rivals compared with Gossett. To defeat Gossett, however, meant the championship. On the other hand, he was passionately devoted to Margaret Milsom, whom he was due to meet at the end of the boardwalk at one sharp. It was now five minutes to one, and the end of the boardwalk still a mile away.

The mental struggle was brief but keen. A sharp pang, and his mind was made up. Cost what it might, he must stay on the links. If Margaret broke off the engagement—well, it might be that Time would heal the wound, and that after many years he would find some other girl for whom he might come to care in a wrecked, broken sort of way. But a chance like this could never come again. What is Love compared with holing out before your opponent?

The excitement now became so intense that a small boy, following with the crowd, swallowed his chewing gum; for a slight improvement had become noticeable in Gossett's play, and a slight improvement in the play of almost any one meant that it became vastly superior to Archibald's. At the next hole the improvement was not marked enough to have its full effect, and Archibald contrived to halve. This made him two up and three to play. What the average golfer would consider a commanding lead. But Archibald was no average golfer. A commanding lead for him would have been two up and one to play.

To give the public of his best, your golfer should have his mind cool and intent upon the game. Inasmuch as Gossett was worrying about the telegrams, while Archibald, strive as he might to dismiss it, was haunted by a vision of Margaret standing alone and deserted on the boardwalk, play became, as it were, ragged. Fine putting enabled Gossett to do the sixteenth hole in twelve, and when, winning the seventeenth in nine, he brought his score level with Archibald's the match seemed over. But just then—

"Mr. Gossett!" said a familiar voice.

Once more was the much-enduring telegraph boy among those present.

"T'ree dis time!" he observed.

Gossett sprang, but again the watchful Sigsbee was too swift.

"Be brave, Gossett—be brave," he said. "This is a crisis in the game. Keep your nerve. Play just as if nothing existed outside the links. To look at these telegrams now would be fatal."

Eye-witnesses of that great encounter will tell the story of the last hole to their dying day. It was one of those Titanic struggles which Time cannot efface from the memory. Archibald was fortunate in getting a good start. He only missed twice before he struck his ball on the tee. Gossett had four strokes ere he achieved the feat. Nor did Archibald's luck desert him in the journey to the green. He was out of the bunker in eleven. Gossett emerged only after sixteen. Finally, when Archibald's twenty-first stroke sent the ball trickling into the hole, Gossett had played his thirtieth.

The ball had hardly rested on the bottom of the hole before Gossett had begun to tear the telegrams from their envelopes. As he read, his eyes bulged in their sockets.

"Not bad news, I hope," said a sympathetic bystander.

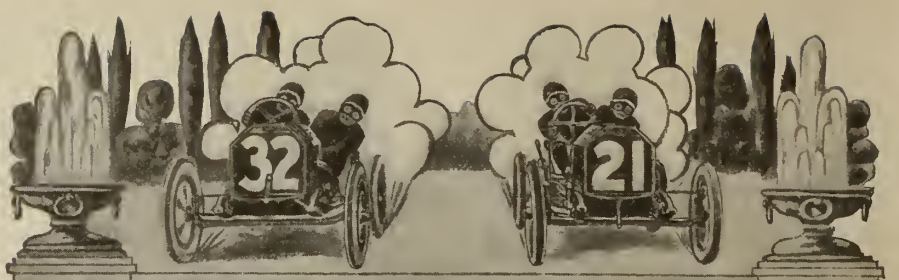
Sigsbee took the sheaf of telegrams.

The first ran: "Good luck. Hope you win. McCay." The second also ran: "Good luck. Hope you win. McCay." So, singularly enough, did the third, fourth, fifth, sixth, and seventh.

"Great Scott!" said Sigsbee. "He seems to have been pretty anxious not to run any risk of missing you, Gossett."

As he spoke, Archibald, close beside him, was looking at his watch. The hands stood at a quarter to two.

MARGARET and her mother were seated in the parlor when Archibald arrived. Mrs. Milsom, who had elicited the fact that Archibald had not kept his ap-



THE MARMON

"The Easiest Riding Car in the World"

Its Fame Has Been Honestly Earned

NO product of this manufacturing institution has ever remained long in the background. An honest effort to produce the best, backed by ample capital, skill and long experience, invariably produces the right results. The Marmon car is no exception to this rule.

The amazing performance of the Marmon stock cars in the Vanderbilt, Indianapolis, Atlanta and New Orleans races during the past year have made its value known wherever men understand the requirements of strenuous automobile service.

Under the merciless strain of mile-a-minute speed, they carried off the honors in many long-distance races, varying from 50 to 225 miles, by going the distance without a stop, while others of the world's best stock cars were compelled to halt for repairs or supplies.

Such consistent performance, such remarkable dependability had never before been known in automobile contests of any kind.

One Chassis, 32-40 H. P.
Complete High-class Equipment **$2650**

Nordyke & Marmon Co., (Estab. 1851) Indianapolis, Ind.

Licensed Under Selden Patent



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

Macbeth Pearl Glass is the only kind of glass that would ever be used for lamp-chimneys if every maker considered his interests identical with those of the user.

It is only the user's interests, however, that you have to consider.

See that my name, Macbeth, is on the lamp-chimneys you buy, and they won't break from heat.

One quality; to get the correct size and shape for any burner, have my lamp book. Free. Address

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.



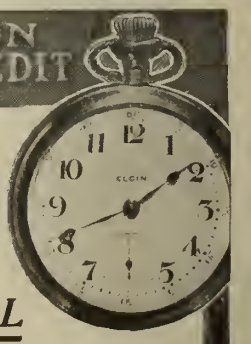
ELGIN WATCHES ON CREDIT



BIG SPECIAL This Month
17-JEWEL ELGIN only **$14.50**

Let me send you this High Grade Genuine 17-Jewel ELGIN WATCH in Hand Engraved Case on

FREE TRIAL



P. S. HARRIS,
President Harris-Goar Co.
The House that sells more Elgin Watches than any other firm in the world.

IF IT SUITS YOU PAY ONLY **$2.00 A MONTH**

You assume no risk whatever in dealing with us, because, before you buy or pay one cent, we place the watch in your hands and let it do its own talking.

We Ask No Security and No Interest—just plain honesty among men. Our Elgin Watches are so well known and our CREDIT PLAN so easy, that no matter where you live or how small your wages, WE WILL TRUST YOU, so that you and every honest man and woman can own a High-Grade Elgin Watch in a beautiful Guaranteed 25-year Gold Case and wear it while paying for it in such small payments that you never miss the money. WRITE TODAY FOR OUR BIG FREE WATCH CATALOG. It tells all about our easy credit plan and how we send Elgin 19-Jewel B. W. Raymond and 21 and 23-Jewel Elgin Veritas everywhere on Free Trial, without security or one cent deposit. Positively Guaranteed to Pass Any Railroad Inspection.

HARRIS-GOAR CO., 1498 Walnut St. Kansas City, Mo.

ELGIN WATCHES LEAD THE WORLD



BLUE LABEL KETCHUP

DELICIOUS
APPETIZING
SATISFYING

The kind that *keeps* after it is opened

Made from luscious, red-ripe tomatoes—the pick of the crop, and contains only those ingredients

Recognized and Endorsed by the U. S. Government

Not only our ketchup, but *all* our products—soups, canned fruits, vegetables and meats, jams, jellies, preserves, etc.—are pure and unadulterated and the acknowledged standard of quality and delicious flavor.

INSIST UPON GOODS BEARING OUR NAME

Visitors always welcome to every part of our kitchens and factory.

Send for our free booklet "Original Menus"

CURTICE BROTHERS CO.
Rochester, N. Y.



pointment, had been saying "I told you so" for some time, and this had not improved Margaret's temper. When, therefore, Archibald, damp and disheveled, was shown in, the chill in the air nearly gave him pneumonia. Mrs. Milsom did her celebrated imitation of the Gorgon, while Margaret, lightly humming an air, picked up a weekly paper and became absorbed in it.

"Margaret, let me explain," panted Archibald. Mrs. Milsom was understood to remark that she dared say Margaret's attention was riveted by a fashion plate.

"Driving in a taximeter to the ferry this morning," resumed Archibald, "I had an accident."

This was the net result of some rather feverish brainwork on the way from the links to the cottage.

The periodical flapped to the floor.

"Oh, Archie, are you hurt?"

"A few scratches, nothing more; but it made me miss my train."

"What train did you catch?" asked Mrs. Milsom sepulchrally.

"The one o'clock. I came straight on here from the station."

"Why," said Margaret, "Stuyvesant was coming home on the one o'clock train. Did you see him?"

Archibald's jaw dropped slightly.

"Er—no," he said.

"How curious," said Margaret.

"Very curious," said Archibald.

"Most curious," said Mrs. Milsom.

They were still reflecting on the singularity of this fact when the door opened, and the son of the house entered in person.

"Thought I should find you here, Mealing," he said. "They gave me this at the station to give to you; you dropped it this morning when you got out of the train."

He handed Archibald the missing pouch.

"Thanks," said the latter huskily. "When you say this morning, of course you mean this afternoon, but thanks all the same—thanks—thanks."

"No, Archibald Mealing, he does *not* mean this afternoon," said Mrs. Milsom. "Stuyvesant, speak! From what train did that guf—did Mr. Mealing alight when he dropped the tobacco-pouch?"

"The ten o'clock, the fellow told me. Said he would have given it back to him then only he sprinted off in the deuce of a hurry."

SIX eyes focused themselves upon Archibald.

"Margaret," he said, "I will not try to deceive you—"

"You may try," observed Mrs. Milsom, "but you will not succeed."

"Well, Archibald?"

Archibald fingered his collar.

"There was no taximeter accident."

"Ah!" said Mrs. Milsom.

"The fact is, I have been playing in a golf tournament."

Margaret uttered an exclamation of surprise.

"Playing golf!"

Archibald bowed his head with manly resignation.

"Why didn't you tell me? Why didn't you arrange for us to meet on the links? I should have loved it."

Archibald was amazed.

"You take an interest in golf, Margaret? You! I thought you scorned it, considered it an unintellectual game. I thought you considered all games unintellectual."

"Why, I play golf myself. Not very well."

"Margaret! Why didn't you tell me?"

"I thought you might not like it. You were so spiritual, so poetic. I feared you would despise me."

Archibald took a step forward. His voice was tense and trembling.

"Margaret," he said, "this is no time for misunderstandings. We must be open with one another. Our happiness is at stake. Tell me honestly, *do* you like poetry really?"

Margaret hesitated, then answered bravely:

"No, Archibald," she said, "it is as you suspect. I am not worthy of you. I did *not* like poetry. Ah, you shudder! You turn away! Your face grows hard and scornful!"

"I don't!" yelled Archibald. "It doesn't! It doesn't do anything of the sort! You've made me another man!"

She stared, wild-eyed, astonished.

"What! Do you mean that you, too—"

"I should just guess I do. I tell you I hate the beastly stuff. I only pretended to like it because I thought you did. The hours I've spent learning it up! I wonder I've not got brain fever."

"Archie! Used you to read it up, too? Oh, if I'd only known!"

"And you forgive me—this morning, I mean?"

"Of course. You couldn't leave a golf tournament. By the way, how did you get on?"

Archibald coughed.



Adler's Collegian Clothes

have those features of fashion which the "good dresser" admires; always minutely correct, but never extreme in cut or fabric. The spring styles are examples of the splendid class of tailoring Collegian Clothes are noted for. They show that standard of workmanship which has brought these garments so prominently before the American public. Suits and overcoats $15.00 to $35.00 at all foremost clothiers. Our fashion book mailed free.

David Adler & Sons Clothing Co.

Nobby Clothes Makers **Milwaukee**

THE CLOCK KEEPS THE TIME—THE CHRONOGRAPH RECORDS IT.



Stromberg Electric Chronograph



A Time Recorder for Every Use

Electrically operated and Controlled by a Master Clock so "1 or 100" will record the same time "to-the-minute"

The card time recorder for recording *in-and-out* of *employes* has no equal. The employe makes his own *original record* for the *payroll* and all *disputes* are *avoided*. He cannot *stop* it nor *tamper* with his record.

The cost keeping recorder is *flexible* and will work into any *cost system* so you can know your *labor costs* with the same certainty you know your *material costs*. You then have the *actual cost* of your product and can make your *selling price* with assurance and a certainty of *profit*.

The general office Chronograph used on mail, orders, telegrams, saves all disputes about who is responsible for delays and tells when matters had attention.

No matter what the need for a time record, the Stromberg Electric Chronograph will fill it, and its use increases the efficiency of an establishment in all departments.


GENERAL OFFICE CHRONOGRAPH

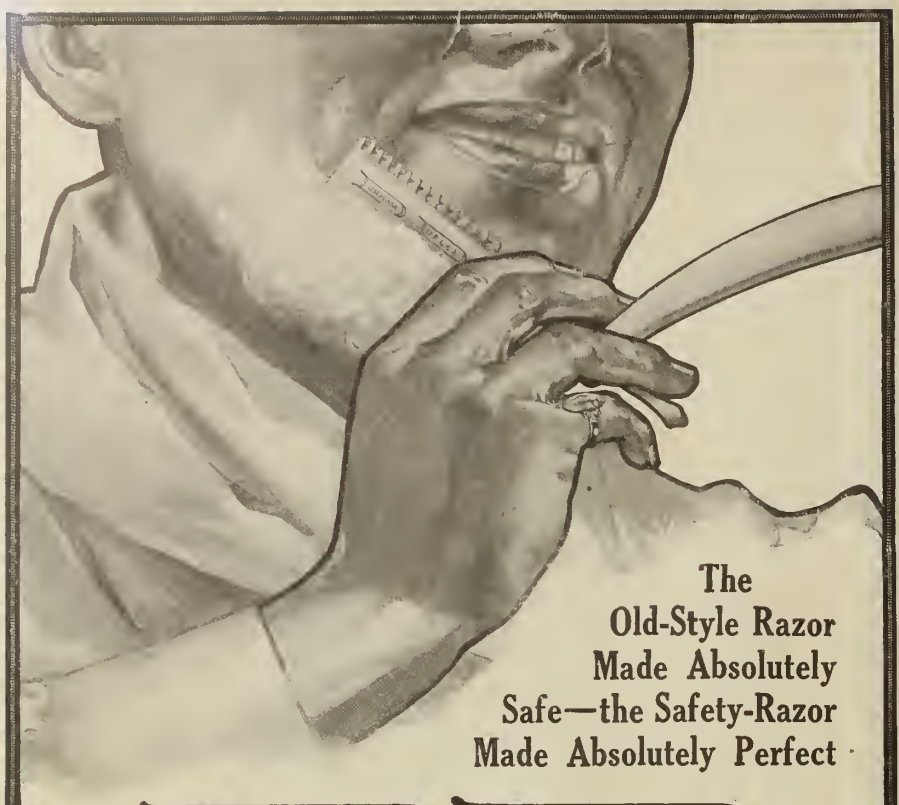

COST KEEPING CHRONOGRAPH

EMPLOYES IN AND OUT CARD TIME RECORDER

STROMBERG ELECTRIC MFG. CO.
114 N. Jefferson Street, Chicago — Boston Sales Office, 100 Boylston Street

Col. Mar.
STROMBERG ELECTRIC MFG. CO.
114 N. Jefferson St.
Chicago, Illinois

Please send information about the Stromberg Electric Chronograph for:
☐ Employes' In-and-Out .....
☐ Factory Time Cost Keeping .....
☐ General Office Purposes .....
☐ .....



The Old-Style Razor Made Absolutely Safe—the Safety-Razor Made Absolutely Perfect

DURHAM-DUPLEX RAZOR

Everything a Razor Should Be

If you use a "Safety" Razor, you'll like the Durham-Duplex Razor better because it has every good feature of the best "safety" razor and the additional advantage that it shaves with the correct sliding diagonal stroke—something hoe-like devices cannot do.

The Durham-Duplex easily and quickly shaves the toughest beard.

If you use the old-style razor, you'll like the Durham-Duplex better, because it has every advantage of the long blade, with the additional advantage of removable blades, making stropping and honing unnecessary; insures a sharp, keen edge for every shave. The blades can, however, be honed and stropped like an ordinary razor. New blades, 6 for 50c.

FREE TRIAL OFFER

The Durham-Duplex Razor is new, and therefore is not yet sold by all retailers, but we will send you the complete outfit upon receipt of $5.00, and if not entirely satisfactory, return it within 30 days and get your money back. Get one today.

Write for Free Booklet

DURHAM DUPLEX RAZOR CO., 111 Fifth Ave., New York

Kenyon

Protector Collar for Spring and Fall



Convertible-Collar-Coats

Ken-reign "Presto" or Ken-reign "Simplo"

A combination of Ken-reign rain-proof quality, workmanship and value with whichever of these meritorious patented collars you prefer. Ken-reign Coats are made in many other models, and many materials.

Wear it Either Way



This Collar when you want it—the other when needed

For Sale at Most Good Stores

Look for the Kenyon Label

Select from our Style Book the coat you would like to see and we will send it to your dealer on approval.

Ken-reign Coats hold their stylish shape as long as worn. You will use your Ken-reign more than any other coat you ever owned.

Style Book and Samples Free

As we make coats for both Men and Women, please state which you want. We will see that you are supplied.

C. KENYON COMPANY Wholesale Salesrooms

23 Union Sq., New York City 200 Jackson Blvd., Chicago
611 Washington St., Boston 132 Sansome St., San Francisco



COMPLETE 5-ROOM ALADDIN HOUSE $298.00

DWELLING HOUSES, BARNS, SUMMER COTTAGES



Aladdin Knocked Down Houses are shipped everywhere. Every piece of material comes to you cut and fitted and ready to nail in place. No skilled labor required. Permanent, attractive, warm and lasting. Not portable. Price includes all lumber cut to fit, shingles, doors, windows, glass, patent plaster board, interior trim and finish, paint, nails, locks, hardware and complete instructions. Houses from 2 to 12 rooms. Save four profits by buying direct from mill. Send stamps for catalog F. NORTH AMERICAN CONSTRUCTION CO., BAY CITY, MICH.

"Rather well," he said modestly. "Pretty decently. In fact, not badly. As a matter of fact, I won the championship."

"The championship!" whispered Margaret. "Of America?"

"Well, not *absolutely* of America," said Archibald. "But. all the same, a championship."

"My hero!"

"You won't be wanting me for a while, I guess?" said Stuyvesant nonchalantly. "Think I'll smoke a cigarette on the porch."

And sobs from the stairs told that Mrs. Milsom was already on her way to her room.

✣ ✣ ✣

With Bridges Burned

(Continued from page 14)

His companion refused smilingly. "I can't take that Exposition back with me—I think I'll camp with these contracts."

In the small hours of that night he made a discovery that electrified him and put another round of the ladder beneath him. He found that the most commonly used section in his specification, a twelve-inch I-beam, was listed as weighing fifty-four pounds per foot, whereas the standardized American section which possessed the same carrying strength weighed four pounds less. Here was an advantage of eight per cent in cost and freight! But as yet he had learned nothing about his competitors.

The next morning he dictated another letter to Peebleby's stenographer, and filched another sovereign from his sad little bank-roll. Afterward he fell into conversation with the girl and painted a picture of Yankee-land intended to keep her awake nights. Adroitly he led her out. They grew confidential. She admitted her admiration for Mr. Jenkins from Edinburgh. Yes, Mr. Jenkins' company was bidding on the Krugersdorp job. He was much nicer than Mr. Kruse from the Brussels concern. Anyhow, those Belgians had no chance at this contract, for Belgium was pro-Boer, and she had heard a few things around the office!

Mitchell was getting "feed-box" information. When he left he knew the names of his dangerous competitors, also of those he had no cause to fear. Step number four.

He now had to learn three things in order to make utterly certain that his own figures would be low—and he could afford to take no slightest chance of mistake on that score. He must know, first, the dates of those other bids; second, the market price of English steel at such times; and, third, the cost of fabrication at the various mills; three steps of which the first two seemed comparatively easy, and the third afforded appalling difficulties to a man unfamiliar with foreign methods and utterly lacking in acquaintance. He went at it systematically, however, and ran against a snag straightway. Not only did he fail to answer question number one, but he could find no market quotations whatever on structural steel shapes such as entered into the Krugersdorp job.

HE SEARCHED through every possible trade journal, through reading-rooms, and libraries for the price of I-beams, channels, Z-bars, and nowhere could he find even mention of them. It left him dazed, panic-stricken; he could not understand it. If only he had time, time to learn the usages and customs of this country. But he was tired, very tired, and the days were rushing past.

Meanwhile he had been working on his draftsmen friends more assiduously even than upon his blue-prints, and on Tuesday night, with but one day more to go upon, he gave a dinner to all of them, notwithstanding the fact that his bank-roll had developed a frightful emaciation. He had decided upon a step that would either gain much ground or throw him hopelessly off the trail.

When they had dined and settled back into their chairs he told them who he was. He utterly destroyed their illusions regarding him and bared his heart to those stoop-shouldered, shabby young men from Threadneedle Street. He came right down to the nine hundred and twenty dollars and the girl, and then told them what this job meant to him and to her and to the four twenty-dollar bills in Chicago, Illinois, U. S. A.

The fellows listened silently. Nobody laughed. Perhaps it was the sort of thing they had dreamed of doing some day themselves. Perhaps there were other girls in other tiny furnished flats, other hearts wrapped up in theirs. One of them asserted gravely that he had taken the floor for the purpose of correcting a popular fallacy. He said Englishmen and Yankees were not cousins, they were brothers, and their interests ever had been and ever would be identical. He said England wanted to do business with America, and as for this particular contract, not only did the British Nation as a whole desire the American representative to secure it, but the chaps who bent over the boards at No. 42½ Threadneedle Street were plugging for him tooth and nail. The other hollow-chested men yelped their approval, whereupon Mitchell apologized for what happened in 1776, acknowledged himself ashamed of the 1812 affair, and sympathized with them over their present trouble with the Boers. They voted him the best host and the best little cyanide tank-builder known to science—and then everybody tried to tell him something at once.

THEY told him among other things that every bid but his had been in for two weeks; that they were in the vault under the care of Mr. Pitts, the head draftsman. And they promised to advise him if any new bids went in or if any changes occurred. Most important of all, they told him that in England all structural steel shapes, instead of being classified, as in America, are known as "angles," and where to find the official reports giving the price of these for every day in the year.

The word "angles" was the missing key; those official market reports formed the lock in which to fit it. Mitchell had taken his fifth big step; there was but one more.

When his guests had finally gone home, swearing fealty and declaring this the best dinner they had ever drunk, he hastened back to his room.

He slept two hours before daylight, and then was up and at it again. This was the last day. Using the data he had gathered the night before, he soon had the price of English and Scottish steel at the time the last bids were closed. Given one thing more—the cost of fabrication in these foreign shops—and he would have reduced this hazard to a certainty; he could read the prices contained in those sealed bids as surely as if they lay open before him. But his time had narrowed now to hours.

He lunched with John Pitts, the head draftsman, going back to pick up the boomerang he had left the week before.

"Have you gone over my first bid?" he asked carelessly.

"I have—lucky for you," said Pitts. "You made a mistake."

"Indeed! How so?"

"Why, it's thirty per cent too low. It would be a crime to give you the business at those figures."

"Well, I didn't include the substructure. I didn't have time to figure that." Mitchell prayed that his face might not show his eagerness. Pitts walked into the trap.

"Even so, it's thirty per cent out of the way. I made allowance for that."

The boomerang had worked!

Once they had separated, Mitchell broke for his hotel like a hunted man. He had made no mistake in his first figures. He felt sure he could land the great Krugersdorp job, but he must be absolutely certain, and he must make as much profit as possible, for without a good profit this three-million-dollar job might ruin his firm.

In order to verify Pitts' statement and reduce this proposition to a mathematical certainty, he must learn the "overhead" charge in English mills—that is, the fixed charges, which, added to shop costs and prices of material, are intended to cover office expenses, cost of operation, and contingencies. First, however, he must have his own figures checked up, for even under normal conditions, if one makes a numerical error in work of this sort, he is more than apt to repeat it time and again. He found himself dozing off whenever he sat down; the raucous noises of the city no longer jarred or startled him. His surroundings were becoming unreal and grotesque, as if seen through the spell of absinthe.

But whom could he get to do this important checking work? He could not go to Threadneedle Street. He thought of the Carnegie representative, and telephoned him explaining his need. He was referred to an English engineer who was familiar with this very job. He was warned, however.

"His name is Dell, and he used to be with one of the Edinburgh concerns, so don't tell your inside figures. He might spring a leak."

A HALF-HOUR later the American, his arms full of blue-prints, was in Mr. Dell's office. But the engineer hesitated; he was very busy; he had numerous obligations. Mitchell gazed over the somewhat threadbare rooms and mentally calculated the size of the nine hundred and twenty dollars. But what was to be done must be done before the next morning's sun arose.



Korrect Shape Shoes

REG. U. S. PAT. OFFICE

THE PRICE
$4.00
BENCH MADE $5.00

THE SIGN



TRADE MARK
REG. U. S. PAT. OFFICE

reflect style, fit and quality. From every point of view they are correct.

STYLE—Every pair of **"Korrect Shape"** shoes is distinctive in the matter of style, not only as to shape of toe, but as to patterns and shades of leather.

FIT—**"Korrect Shape"** is a synonym for fit. All **"Korrect Shape"** shoes are made to conform perfectly to the lines of the foot, insuring absolute comfort. Note trade-mark. **"Korrect Shape"** oxfords are so patterned as to hold the heel firmly and to fit closely at the ankles, preventing slipping at the heel and gapping at the sides.

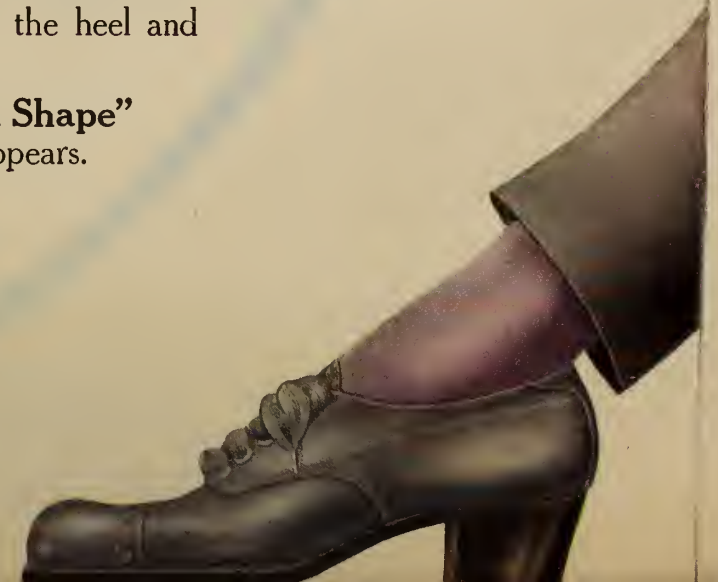
QUALITY—Nothing we can say will emphasize more strongly the quality of **"Korrect Shape"** shoes than the guarantee given with every pair in which the "Burrojaps" label appears.

READ THE GUARANTEE.

5000 dealers sell "Korrect Shape" shoes. If yours does not, send today for FREE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE in colors, and order direct

BURT & PACKARD CO., Makers, 42 Field St., Brockton, Mass.





Our Guarantee

"TRADE MARK" BURROJAPS WARRANTED

If the upper breaks through before the first sole is worn through we will replace with a new pair.

BURT & PACKARD CO.
MAKERS, BROCKTON, MASS.

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S



This Little Money Mill
Will Earn $10 a day for *you*

There is such an immense demand for vacuum cleaning that hundreds of operators are earning $10 a day and more with Duntley Pneumatic Cleaners.

One machine will earn $10 a day—five machines $50 a day. You can operate as many as you please. The big wagon outfits can't beat this.

The vacuum cleaning business is easy to learn—good to follow—has no limit—and above all, is an honest, respectable business that requires practically no capital.

What others are doing, you can do.

Read what these men say who are making small fortunes right now with

Duntley
Pneumatic Cleaners

"In the past forty-three days my Duntley Pneumatic Cleaner has netted $477.25—an average of over $11.00 per day, doing splendid work and giving entire satisfaction to the people for whom I have worked."
—*Elmer L. Hancock, Seattle, Wash.*

"My order for an additional Duntley Cleaner is good proof of the success I am having with this machine. I have made as high as $20 per day with one machine, and can easily average $10 per day."
—*W. B. Johnstone, Los Angeles, Cal.*

"I have worked your Duntley Cleaner for ten days and am now ready to buy the machine. I made $65 the first six days."
—*Chas. Clemme, Chicago, Ill.*

"The first Duntley Cleaner received has earned us $9 0, and we have only put in about half the time."
—*C. H. Towslee, Portland, Ore.*

A Business of Your Own

The vacuum cleaning business is new. It is a coming business—a profitable business. You can make a success in it—for experience is not necessary.

There is a harvest to be reaped with Duntley Cleaners in your town. You can reap this harvest by being first in the field.

I have started scores of men in business with Duntley Pneumatic Cleaners who have made big money. I will show you how to build up a business that will make you $10 a day or more—that will enable you to employ others and make a profit on their work.

As little as $25 will start you in a vacuum cleaning business of your own.

Let Me Prove This to You

I will send you a Duntley Pneumatic Cleaner and give you full instructions for engaging in the vacuum cleaning business.

I will print unique and attractive advertising matter in your own name, that will get the business for you.

You can use the machine for 10 days to **prove** it will do what I claim—

To prove that you can make $10 a day.

I'll take all the risk.

You simply fill out and mail me the coupon below—but do it **now**—today.

J. W. Duntley, Pres., 402 Harvester Bldg., Chicago

Cut Out and Mail This Coupon Today

Duntley Manufacturing Co., 402 Harvester Bldg., Chicago

Tell me how I can make $10 or more a day with a Duntley Pneumatic Cleaner.

Name .....

Address .....

County .....

Town ..... *State* .....

IN ANSWERING THIS ADVERTISEMENT PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

"This job is worth ten sovereigns to me if it is finished to-night," he said coldly

Mr. Dell hesitated, stumbled, and fell.

"Very well, sir; we'll begin at once."

He unrolled the blue-prints. From a drawer he produced a sliding rule; he slid the rule up, he slid it down, he gazed through his glasses, he made microscopic Spencerian figures in neat rows and columns. He seemed to pluck his results from the air with necromantic cunning. What had taken the young man at his elbow days and nights of cruel effort, the engineer accomplished in a few hours by means of his sliding rule. Meanwhile, with one weary effort of will, his visitor summoned his powers and cross-examined him adroitly. Here was the one man who could supply the missing link in the chain, but Mr. Dell would not talk. He did not like Americans nor American methods, and he showed his dislike by sealing his lips. Mitchell played upon his vanity at first, but the man was like wood. Once the salesman saw this he built a fire under him. He grilled everything British—the people, their social customs, their business methods. Mr. Dell began to perspire. He worked doggedly on for a while, then he arose in defense of his country, whereupon Mitchell artfully shifted his attack to English steel mills. The other refuted his statements flatly. At length the engineer became goaded into anger—he became loquacious.

When Louis Mitchell flung himself into the dark body of his cab that evening, his legs knee-deep in those hateful blue-prints, he blessed that engineer, for Dell had told him all that he wished to know, all he had tried so vainly to discover through other sources. The average "overhead" in British mills was one hundred and thirty per cent, and Big Dell knew!

THE young man laughed hysterically, a half tearful hiccough of triumph. Tomorrow at ten-thirty! It was nearly over. He would be ready. And as he lolled back inertly upon the cushions he mused dreamily that he had not done so badly. In less than two weeks, among an alien people and under strange conditions, without acquaintance or pull or help of any sort, he had learned the names of his competitive firms, the dates of their bids, and the market prices ruling on every piece of steel in the Krugersdorp job at such times. He had learned the rules governing English labor unions, he knew all about piece-work and time-work, fixed charges and shop costs, together with the ability of every plant figuring on the Robinson-Ray contract to turn out the work in the necessary time. All this, and more, he had discovered honestly, legitimately, without cost to his own commercial honor. Henceforth that South African contract depended merely upon his own ability to add, subtract, and multiply correctly. It was his just as surely as two and two make four—for salesmanship is an exact science.

Again, through the slow, silent hours of that Wednesday night, he fought off his death-like weariness and went over his figures carefully. There was no error.

The gray dawn was creeping in on him when he added a clean thirty per cent profit for his firm, signed his bid and prepared for bed. But he could not leave the thing. He became assailed by sudden doubts and fears. What if he had made a mistake? What if some other bidder had made a mistake and underfigured? The consequences made him tremble. Now that it was all over, he feared that it was not really possible that the greatest steel contract in years would come to him. He grew dizzy at thought of what it meant to him and to the girl.

He calmed himself, however, and looked straight at the matter, leaning against the table for support, his knees sagging beneath him. He caught sight of a drawn face in the mirror, a face old and heavy with fatigue, and wondered what she would say if she saw it. He determined suddenly to shave that profit to twenty-nine per cent and make sure, for her sake—his only show of weakness—then he refrained. He knew in his heart that his figures were correct.

At ten-thirty A. M. Thursday he was the only salesman in Mr. Peebleby's office who did not wear a silk hat, pearl gloves and spats, and in consequence the others ignored him for a time—but only for a time. Once the proposals had been read an air of impenetrable gloom spread over the room. The seven Scotch, English, and Belgian mourners stared cheerlessly at each other and then at the young man from overseas who had underbid the lowest of them by six thousand pounds sterling, less than one per cent. After a while they bowed and mumbled and went softly out in their high hats.

"Six hundred and thirty-seven thousand five hundred pounds sterling!" said the Director-General. "By Jove, Mitchell, I'm glad!" They shook hands. "I'm really glad."

The Carbon-Copy Test that Proves the Superiority of the work produced by the Monarch.



Try this experiment: Take several sheets of writing paper with carbons between; place them on a flat surface and drop a lead pencil, point down, from a height of 18 or 20 inches. Note the clearness of the dot, even on the bottom sheet. Now make a dot by pressing the pencil into the paper, and then examine your carbon copies. The top one will show clear enough but the others will be faint and blurred.

Monarch *Light Touch*

This simple demonstration illustrates the light touch principle of the Monarch Typewriter. The action of the Creeping Fulcrum of the Monarch typebar is such that it throws the type face against the paper with a quick tap—not a slow push. This means clear impressions on the maximum number of carbon copies.

Monarch "Light Touch" is more than a mere talking point. It is a mechanical fact, and is one of the exclusive features of the Monarch Typewriter. We are always glad to demonstrate this and other valuable features of the Monarch, and request those interested to write us for illustrated, descriptive literature.

We can arrange for a demonstration of the Monarch in your own office.

The Monarch Typewriter Company
Monarch Typewriter Building
300 Broadway, New York





CANADIAN OFFICES:
Toronto: Montreal.

Branches and dealers throughout the world.



Marine Motor
Ready to Install
$40

2 H P. reversing engine and fitting complete, including propeller and shafting, stuffing box, wiring, etc.

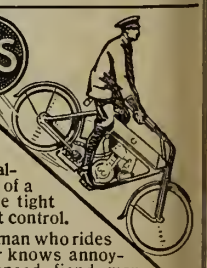
Our engine is so simple a woman or child can operate it. It is easy to start, strong, dependable. 2 H. P. to 10 H. P. $40 up. An engine with a wonderful record—thousands of them in use and all giving satisfaction. Adopted for U. S. lighthouse tenders, Chicago police boats, etc. Low fuel consumption, faster and more powerful per rated H. P. than any other engine.

Special prices to boat builders and agents. Write today.

Write for free illustrated catalog. Mighty interesting to anyone interested in motor boats.

Northwestern Steel & Iron Works, Box 291-b, Eau Claire, Wis.

Riding an R. S. Motorcycle
Is Like Coasting Down Hill All The Way



It has the speed of a swallow. There is the power of a giant in every throb of the tight little motor, under instant control.

The tourist or business man who rides an **R. S.** motorcycle never knows annoyance or anxiety. The speed fiend may smash records at will. Every feature of the **R. S.** is a reason for superiority. Write for catalog. Dealers write for proposition.

READING STANDARD CO.
Makers Renowned Reading Standard Bicycles
403 Water St., Reading, Pa.



"Porosknit"
Summer Underwear
FOR MEN FOR BOYS

Most comfortable because it feels like nothing at all in hot weather. Surprisingly durable — elastic. Cools the body.

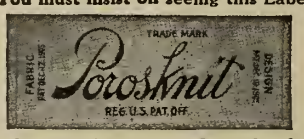
FOR MEN 50c Any style Shirts and Drawers per garment **FOR BOYS 25c**

Union Suits, **$1.00** for Men, **50c** for Boys.

Buy from dealers. *Write us for interesting booklet.*

CHALMERS KNITTING COMPANY, 3 Washington St., Amsterdam, N. Y.

You must insist on seeing this Label



On Only the Genuine "Porosknit" Garment

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Columbia



The detailed refinements and luxury of Columbia motor cars distinguish them among other high grade automobiles.

THE COLUMBIA MOTOR CAR COMPANY, Station 101-A, Hartford, Connecticut

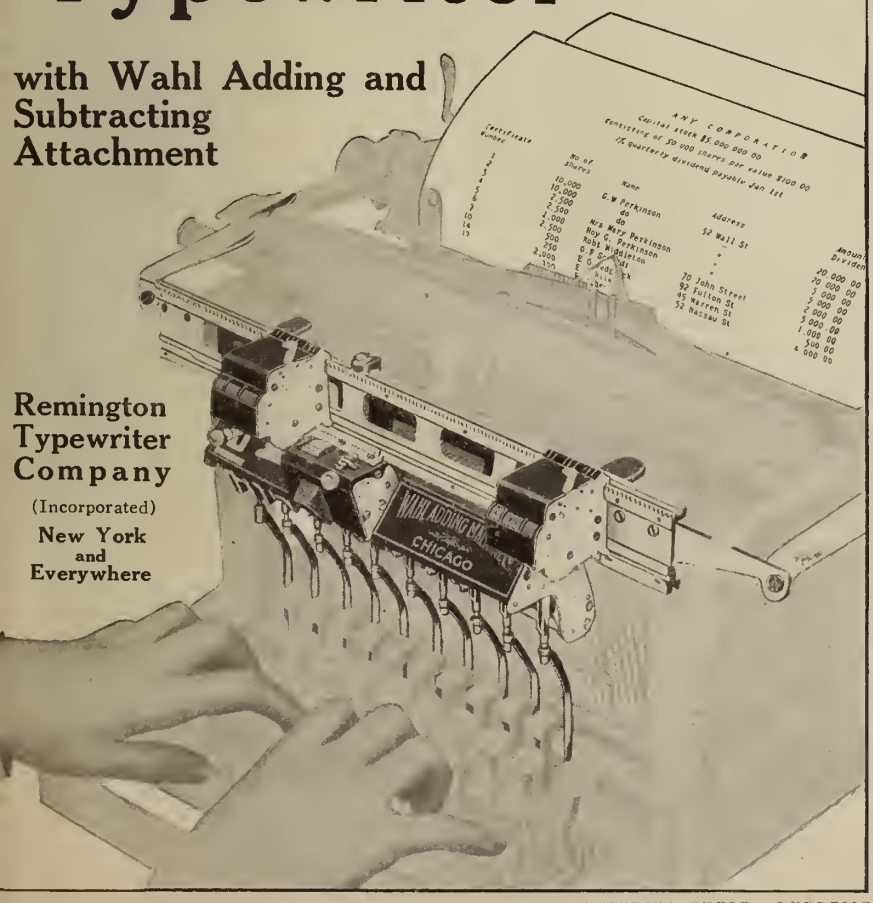
Licensed under Selden Patent

Writing – Adding – Subtracting

All three in one, and each done with equal facility on the

Remington Typewriter

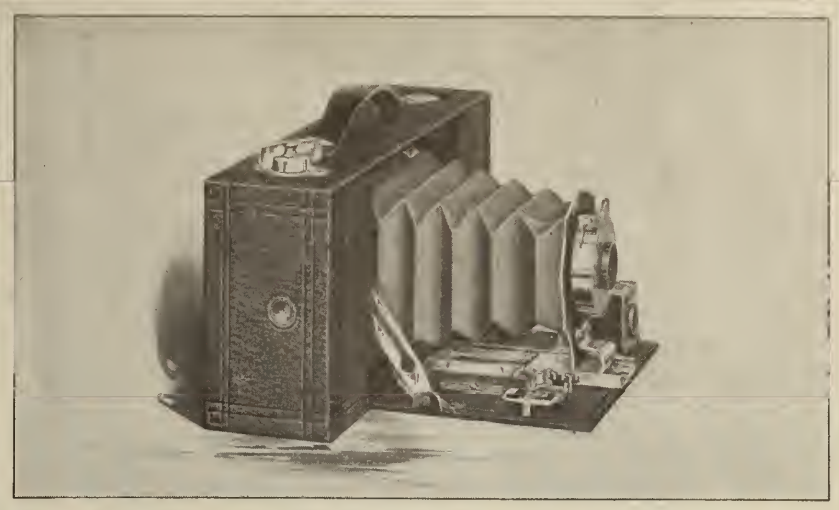
with Wahl Adding and Subtracting Attachment



Remington Typewriter Company

(Incorporated)

New York and Everywhere



2A FOLDING POCKET BROWNIE

Here is a new member of the Brownie family, which gives a picture of that highly popular size, 2½ x 4¼, in a folding *pocket* camera, at the extremely modest price of $7.00. The illustration above not only shows the camera itself, but designates also the exact size of the picture it makes.

The 2A Folding Pocket Brownie loads in daylight with Kodak film cartridges, has our pocket automatic shutter, meniscus achromatic lens, automatic focusing lock, reversible finder for horizontal or vertical views, two tripod sockets, and is in every respect a well made and well finished little camera.

Now on Sale by all Kodak Dealers. Price $7.00.

Catalogue of Kodaks and Brownies free at the dealers or by mail.

EASTMAN KODAK CO., Rochester, N.Y., *The Kodak City.*



$1.00 DOWN

BURROWES BILLIARD & POOL TABLE

$1 down puts into your home any table worth from $6 to $15. $2 a month pays balance. Higher priced Tables on correspondingly easy terms. We supply all cues, balls, etc., free.

BECOME AN EXPERT AT HOME

The BURROWES HOME BILLIARD AND POOL TABLE is a scientifically built Combination Table, adapted for the most expert play. It may be set on your dining-room or library table, or mounted on legs or stand. When not in use it may be set aside out of the way.

NO RED TAPE—On receipt of first instalment we will ship Table. Play on it one week. If unsatisfactory return it, and we will refund money. Write to-day for catalog.

THE E. T. BURROWES COMPANY, 425 Center St., Portland, Maine

The 1910 Catalogue of COLLIER ART PRINTS contains 132 illustrations of

the works of Maxfield Parrish, Howard Pyle, Frederic Remington, Jessie Willcox Smith and other foremost American artists. A feature of the book this year is a series of full-page pictures and intimate sketches of the artists themselves.

For 15 cents we will send you this Book prepaid and Rebate the 15 cents with your first purchase of $1.00 or more

This book is a thing of beauty and of educational value—too valuable to send free—but when you realize that it contains 20 Gibson reproductions, 25 Remingtons, and Maxfield Parrish's beautiful Arabian Nights and Wonder Tales Prints, Edward Penfield's Animal Pictures for the Nursery, Jessie Willcox Smith's Pictures of Children—132 in all—it is certain you will want the hook and some of the pictures as well. Mail 15 cents in stamps. Address

PRINT DEPT., P. F. COLLIER & SON, 413 WEST THIRTEENTH STREET, NEW YORK

Agents for Canada: Methodist Book and Publishing House, Toronto, Canada

---



Here Is Something New From Kalamazoo

Prove for yourself in your own home, that the Kalamazoo is the most perfect—most economical—most satisfactory range for you to use—Your money back if it's not.

Cash Or Time Payments

We want every housewife to know the comfort and convenience of a Kalamazoo in her home. You can buy on easy time payments or pay cash. Either way—you save $10 to $20 on any stove in the catalog. We make it easy for responsible people to own the best stove or range in the world.

We Pay the Freight

Write for Free Stove and Range Catalog No. 176

Kalamazoo Stove Co. Kalamazoo, Mich.

We Make a Full Line of High Grade **Gas Ranges**

Write For FREE **Catalog No. 801**

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

PREMIER

In the selection of a motor car,
what counts most with YOU?

Is it Reputation? Is it Appearance? Is it Safety, Dependability? Is it Speed, Power, Efficiency? Is it Past Records?

If Reputation—The PREMIER has the reputation of being the car of the motor-wise—the choice of the people who can judge what constitutes a good motor car.

If Appearance—The PREMIER looks what IT IS—the equal of any motor car made at any price.

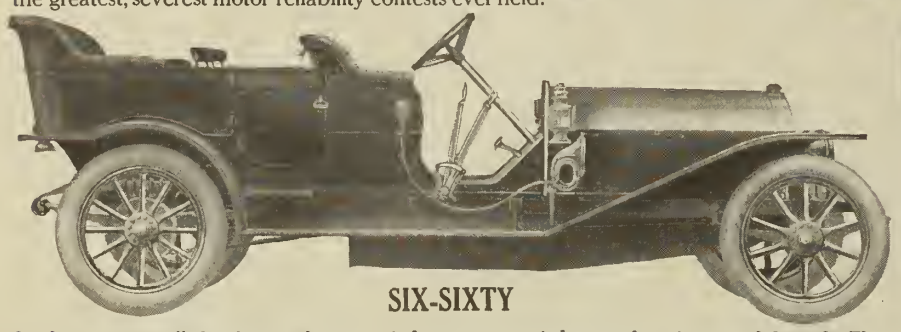
If Speed, Power, Efficiency—With these qualities in their highest development the PREMIER combines the greatest possible satisfaction of operation.

If Safety, Dependability—The PREMIER effective braking surface of 526 square inches, as against the 300 or less square inches of cars in general, is typical of the superior safeguards provided THROUGHOUT the PREMIER.

If Past Records—No other car, whatever its class, can show a record career equal to the PREMIER'S in the greatest, severest motor reliability contests ever held.



FOUR-FORTY



SIX-SIXTY

Or, do you ignore all the above and trust entirely to your own judgment of machinery and design? Then inspection of the Premier will be just as conclusive of its superior value as any of the other considerations

"When the PREMIER COMPANY took out a license under the Selden Patent, they entered into an arrangement which not only protected the future customers, but everyone who had ever bought a PREMIER, since they paid back royalties covering every PREMIER which had been bought."

All Motor-Preference that is founded on fact settles on the PREMIER. Get the full facts—Inspect the 1910 models. Read "How to Buy a Motor Car." We have secured a number of copies of this, one of which we will send you free for the asking. Write for it.

PREMIER MOTOR MFG. CO., INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Licensed under the Selden Patent

King Steel In The Office

THE big business concerns which are keenest for new ideas and improvements are buying steel office furniture. Some are even discarding wood and putting in Everlast steel office furniture.

If you are up-to-the-second in your office management, you will investigate this subject of steel office furniture at once.

The best way to investigate is to let us send you an Everlast Steel Vertical File on 30 days' free trial, as per coupon below.

After using it a few weeks you will send for more. You may even abandon all your wood files. Not only that, but you'll want all the other Everlast office appliances and furniture.

To put it off means to forget it. So tear off and sign the coupon below and send it to us now while you have it in mind.

EVERLAST

THE NEW STEEL VERTICAL LETTER FILE



EVERLASTING AS STEEL—for it is steel. Pull an Everlast drawer out its full length; stand a 200-pound man in the extreme end of the drawer and his weight will not spring it a fraction of an inch.

NO DEPRECIATION TO CHARGE OFF—Lasts as long as your business lasts. In fifty years no depreciation, only a few scratches easily repaired.

DRAWERS SLIDE SILENT AND LIGHT—The beavier the load the smoother the action. Loaded full capacity or with fifty pounds, you can pull them out by a silk thread. Being of suspension roller-bearing construction and padded with solid rubber, there's absolutely no noise from sliding of drawers.

DRAWERS CAN'T SWELL AND STICK—Damp weather makes your wood files stick, so do heavy folders. You know all this. Everlast drawers can't stick, because built of cold rolled steel, and because action is on steel rails.

HOW MUCH YOU SAVE by purchasing Everlasts instead of other files is readily apparent. Other files wear out while Everlasts don't.

HAS HANDY LOCKING DEVICE—Touching a button locks all drawers. Costs a little extra.

HAS INGENIOUS FOLDER COMPRESSOR which presses letters smoothly and firmly almost as a letter press. Slides sleekly on metal runway—a touch sends it back and forth or sets it solid and rigid at any point.

ROACH, RAT AND VERMIN PROOF because made of steel and fitted as closely as a safe.

FINISHED TO MATCH ANY FURNITURE so that you can't tell which is the mahogany and which the Everlast or which is the oak and which the Everlast. All woods imitated perfectly. Everlast files are olive green. Other finishes a few dollars extra. The beautifully finished enamel is baked on and can't come loose.

ALL SYSTEMS FIT THE EVERLAST Simply transfer your present folders and guides into the EVERLAST.

Get This Free Book on Steel Office Furniture

YOU not only want Everlast vertical files, but you want Everlast desks (flat or roll top), Everlast tables, document files, etc., etc. They're all made of steel; last forever, cost no more than good wood office furniture and are finished in exact imitation of all woods.

Write for "EVERLAST OFFICE FURNITURE," our new and beautifully illustrated booklet. It will tell you all about all Everlast steel office furniture and all about the newest ideas in office furniture. Get your pen and post-card now before you forget it. It's very important to you.

EVERYTHING FOR THE OFFICE IN STEEL

JAMESTOWN METAL FURNITURE COMPANY

Please deliver to our office one EVERLAST Vertical Letter File, freight, cartage and all charges prepaid, for thirty days' free trial. If satisfactory, we are to pay $32.50 for it.* If not, you are to remove it from our office at your expense and free of all charges to us.

Makers of Special Steel Equipment for Public Buildings, Banks and Corporations. New York Office, 18 West Twenty-seventh Street.

Main Office:
273 Steel Ave., JAMESTOWN, N. Y.

Name .....

Address .....

Our Office Furniture Dealer is... .....

*In the following States add 15% to above price: Montana, Wyoming, Colorado, New Mexico, Idaho, Utah, Arizona, Washington, Oregon, Nevada, Cal.

"That's over three million dollars," said Mitchell. "It's quite a nice little job."

Peebleby laughed. "You have been very decent about it, too. I hope to see something of you. What?"

"You'll see my smoke. I'm married!"

"You are not going back right away?"

"To-morrow; I've booked my passage and cabled the girl to meet me in New York."

"My word! She will be glad to hear of your success."

"Oh, I've told her already. You see, I knew I had won."

The Director-General of the Robinson Ray Syndicate stared in open amazement.

"Now let's get at those signatures."

That night Louis Mitchell slept with fifteen separate contracts under his pillow. He double-locked the door, pulled the dresser in front of it, and slept with the light burning. At times he awoke with a start and felt for the documents. Toward morning he was seized with a sudden fright, so got up and read them all over for fear somebody had tampered with them. They were correct, however, whereupon he read them a second time just for pleasure. They were strangely interesting.

On the *Deutschland* he slept much of the way across, and by the time Liberty Statue loomed up he could dream of other things than blue-prints—of the girl, for instance.

She had enough left from the eighty dollars to bring her on and take a week's lodging in West 34th Street, and she was at the dock, although he could not find her at first. He had expected to see her with her arms outstretched, the old joyous smile upon her dimpled face, but he searched until his heart grew sick before he saw her seated over by the letter "M" where he must come to claim his trunk. There she was, huddled up on a coil of rope, crying as if bereft, her nerve utterly gone—along with the four twenty-dollar bills. She was afraid to face him, afraid there had been an error in the cablegram.

Not until she lay in his arms at last, sobbing and laughing, her slender body all a-quiver, did she believe. Then he allowed her to feel the fifteen contracts inside his coat, and once in the cab, bound for her smelly little boarding-house, he even showed them to her. In return she gave him a telegram from his firm that made him cry out. It was addressed:

"MR. LOUIS MITCHELL,
"General Sales Manager, Comer & Mathison,
"New York City."

And it read:

"That goes.—COMER."

Mitchell opened the trap above his head and called:

"Hey, Cabbie! We've changed our minds. Drive us to the Waldorf—at a gallop."

And then they laughed with the joy of youth. They laughed again when they found there was not cab-fare between them. They would have shouted had they dared, for life was very sweet and the girl's cheek was against his shoulder.

* * *

A Slayer of Serpents

(Continued from page 19)

low echo came from within. She stood waiting. Then she knocked again.

Finally she went home. "If I ever see him again—" she whispered.

The Green Hills were only six miles away. Their softly undulating outlines were visible against the northern sky. Ada used to sit gazing at them. Her little plain face grew plainer and thinner. Three weeks more passed and Sylvester had not returned, then three weeks more.

One morning Ada went out. She acknowledged to herself no definite purpose. There was a straight road to the Green Hills. She knew it well. She kept walking. She emerged from the village and passed scattered houses.

The road lay along the base of the Green Hills. They rose from it softly—green, piny slopes, interspersed with gray ledges of rock. On the side of the road stood a poor little dwelling with some children swarming about it. Ada stopped and inquired:

"Can you tell me where Mr. Noble stays up there?" said she, pointing to the hill.

"The man that kills snakes you mean?" asked a woman appearing in the door.

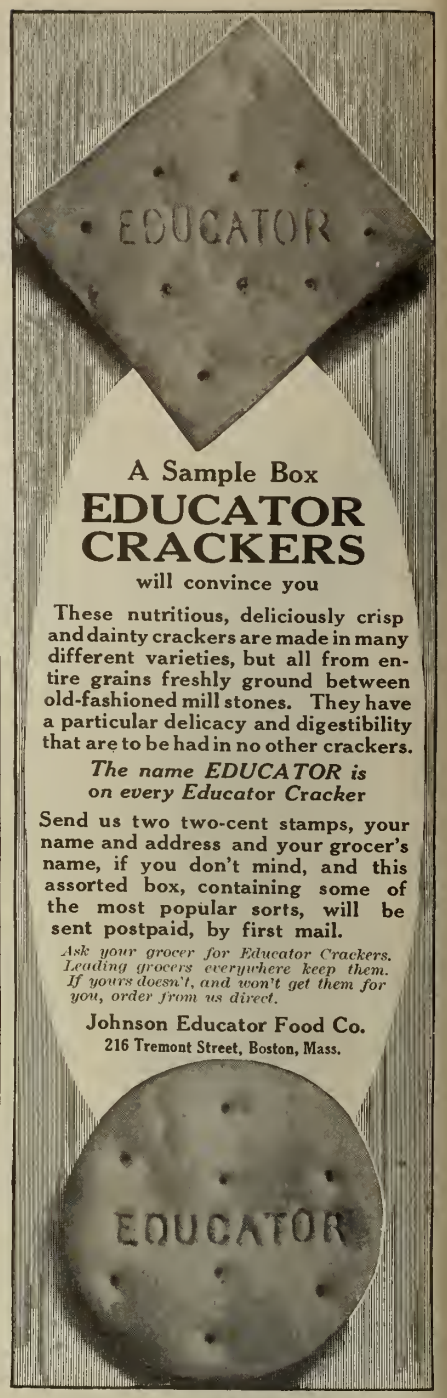
"Yes."

"Why, you just go right up that path over there. I don't let the children go, I'm so afraid of snakes."

"He killed sixteen last week," said one of the children.

"Hold your tongue! He didn't, neither. 'Twas two or three weeks ago. I'm most afraid somethin' has happened to him, I haven't seen him for so long. You keep right on that path. He's got a house up there. Are you his girl?"

"No."





they will never lick another envelope, eat another "GUM LUNCH" or muss up their mail with a sponge, we have a remedy in the NEW MODEL SAUNDERS ENVELOPE SEALER with an AUTOMATIC MOISTURE FEED. Ready to use any time it is picked up. Fill with water once a week for a moderate mail. Seals 2000 envelopes without re-filling. Automatically moistens, closes and seals the envelope in the same operation at the rate of 40 to 50 per minute. Avoids the annoyance of licking envelopes or using the ordinary, sticky, dauby sponges and moisteners. Practically every business office will use it within a year. *Nothing to press to feed the water.* Made of brass, finished in oxidized copper. No rubber, nothing to get out of order. Sold under a one year guarantee. Your money back in 10 days if you are not satisfied with the Sealer. PRICE $2.00 postpaid. Write now for booklet and full particulars about our liberal new "Selling Plan."

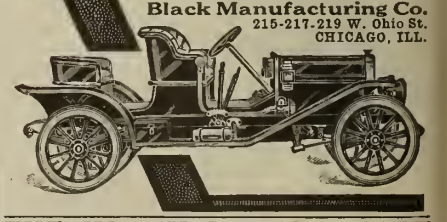
The Saunders Sealer Co., 1812 E. 40th St. Cleveland, Ohio

GET OUR BOOK FIRST

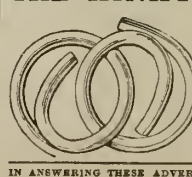
—then decide. Get all facts and figures. Know all styles and prices. 6 to choose from—$1,000 (illustrated here) to $1,750. Speed, style, reliability and durability—all in each 1910.

Black-Crow only $1,000. Biggest car for price—or value. Don't buy till you write us. You'll admit we offer greatest automobile values in America. Ask for Catalog 66—detailed description sent promptly.

Black Manufacturing Co.
215-217-219 W. Ohio St.
CHICAGO, ILL.



THE KINKY LINKS PUZZLE



More fun than a Circus!

A great one for the Puzzle Cranks. Can you separate the two nickel links? Particularly interesting and endlessly amusing. **Send 15 cents, stamps or coin, for sample.** Also ask for our new Catalogue No. 89 of over 1000 Games, Puzzles, Jokes and Novelties.

THE N. Y. NEWS COMPANY
Dept. 37, 15 Warren St., N. Y.

Look for this mark on the tires you buy

"ON a rear wheel, nine thousand miles and still going. I can't say too much for

G & J TIRES



Could you ask more? Do you get as much from the tires you are using? Yet this is not an isolated record but the report from one of the many G & J users who find G & J service always remarkable. It can't be otherwise because every G & J Tire has a superlative quality of materials and making that means superior strength and unsurpassed durability.

Strength to stand up to any emergency. Durability to give wonderful mileage. And both together cutting the cost per mile to the lowest notch ever heard of. Read what these users say in our new catalogue.

Write for a copy today.

G & J TIRE COMPANY
Indianapolis, Ind.
Branches in All Large Cities

"Built for Business"



This shows how the Grocer makes money with the "Rapid"

The Rapid

For Cheaper and Quicker Delivery

More business—smaller delivery expense—larger profits—better satisfied customers—are the results of **"Rapid"** Power Wagon delivery.

We have the facts based on the experience of hundreds of users of the **"Rapid"** in 52 lines of business. We can show you that you will save money and increase your business with a **"Rapid"** Delivery.

A **"Rapid"** one-ton capacity, will cover between 40 and 50 miles a day compared with 20 miles that a team will travel. A **"Rapid"** will do the work of two to four horse delivery wagons. One man operates a **"Rapid"**—any intelligent man can learn to do it very quickly.

A **"Rapid"** costs to maintain but half the expense of three horse teams. The **"Rapid"** will work 24 hours a day if necessary. As an advertisement of up-to-date methods, one of these handsome cars has no equal. Following are some of the lines of business for which **"Rapid"** one-ton trucks are particularly adapted:

Baggage Transfer Companies	**Ice Cream Companies**	**Furniture Dealers**
Baking Companies	**Dairies**	**Grocers**
Carting Companies	**Department Stores**	**Hardware Dealers**
Caterers	**Express Companies**	**Laundries**
Commission Merchants	**Florists**	**Meat Markets**
Confectioners	**Flour Mills**	**Piano Dealers**
	Vacuum Cleaning Companies	

We have used our **Rapid** truck 3 years and it has done the work that 3 two-horse teams formerly did; could do more if we had the work for it. Our saving over cost of horses fully $90 a month. Our Rapid has made over 40 000 miles and is good for as many more."—A GOYERT, Greensburg, Ind.

Let us submit facts based on your own conditions and show you how others in your line of business are using the **"Rapid"** with satisfaction, less expense and greater delivery facilities. Write us how many horses, wagons and men you employ; we will advise you, without cost or obligation on your part, what a **"Rapid"** will do for you.

Rapid Motor Vehicle Co., 323 Rapid St., Pontiac, Mich.

Nature's Best in HEINZ Ketchup



Picking Tomatoes on *one of the Heinz Farms*

Contains No Benzoate of Soda or Other Drugs

Protect Yourself by Reading All Food Labels Carefully

HEINZ Tomato Ketchup

Fresh material and clean preparation make drugs of any kind unnecessary in prepared foods.

Heinz Ketchup keeps because of its pure quality. This quality begins with especially-grown tomatoes. Fresh from the fields, they are prepared and blended with Heinz pure spices, refined granulated sugar, superior table vinegar of Heinz make, the usual condimental seasoning and ***nothing else.***

All prepared in clean kitchens, by clean people, with clean equipment

Every One of Heinz 57 Varieties is Pure

Thousands of visitors annually witness their preparation in Heinz Model Kitchens.

Other Heinz good things are Mince Meat, Cranberry Sauce, Fruit Preserves, Apple Butter, Euchred Pickles, Sweet Pickles.

H. J. HEINZ COMPANY, New York, Pittsburgh, Chicago, London
Member American Association for the Promotion of Purity in Food Products



DIAMOND
FAST COLOR
EYELETS

in your shoes are a guarantee against "brassy" eyelets, that cheapen the appearance of the shoe.

Diamond Fast Color Eyelets retain their bright, new appearance even after the shoe has worn out. They are the only eyelets made with tops of solid color, and

CAN'T WEAR "BRASSY"

Diamond Fast Color Eyelets give snap and life to the shoe. Their presence is a guarantee of shoe quality. Strictly high-grade shoes should always have them. They are easily distinguished by a little diamond-shaped ◆ trade-mark slightly raised on the surface of each eyelet. Look for them when buying shoes or ask your dealer about them, and insist upon having them.

UNITED FAST COLOR EYELET CO.
Boston, Mass.

THE BEST MILK
For all purposes is
BORDEN'S
PEERLESS
BRAND EVAPORATED
MILK
(Unsweetened)

RICHEST PUREST BEST



Use it for all cooking requiring milk or cream: — Soups, Entrées, Vegetables, Desserts. It makes them twice as delicious and wholesome.

BORDEN'S CONDENSED MILK CO.
"Leaders of Quality"
Est. 1857 NEW YORK

"BOOT BLACKS"
who value their reputation always use
Whittemore's
Shoe Polishes
Because they are sure of a
Better Polish Without Injury to the Leather

Finest in Quality Largest in Variety



"Elite" Combination

For gentlemen who take pride in having their shoes look A 1. Restores Color and Lustre to all Black Shoes.

Liquid for cleaning and Paste for polishing.

Large, 25 Cents

"Baby Elite" Combination

10 Cents

"Dandy" combination for cleaning and polishing all kinds of russet or tan shoes, 25c. "Star" size, 10c.

If your dealer does not keep the kind you want send us his address and the price in stamps for a full sized package.

Whittemore Bros. & Co., 20-26 Albany St., Cambridge, Mass.
The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World

LIBRARY TRAINING SCHOOL, Carnegie Library of Atlanta
A complete course of technical training for library work. Entrance examination to be held in June. For catalog apply to Julia T. Rankin, Director, Carnegie Library of Atlanta, Ga.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

Ada began climbing the path. The woman and the children stood watching her. She passed first over a long ascent of slippery, sunburnt grass, then the path curved among the rock-ledges. Here was the very nesting-place of the serpents. Here was the battlefield where Sylvester Noble satisfied on these noxious, crawling things whatever vengeance against evil and untruth was in his patient, gentle nature.

At the left of the ledge was a little cluster of pine trees, marking the entrance to a thin wood. There stood Sylvester's little hut, knocked together out of pine boards.

Ada paused beside the open door and called softly: "Mr. Noble." "Mr. Noble."

"Who is it?" said a weak voice. Ada entered. In the tiny room was a table with papers scattered over it, a chair, a little stove, and a rough bed in one corner. Sylvester lay there, gaunt and white. He tried to raise himself. "Who is it?"

"Are you sick?" asked Ada, trembling. She came around where he could see her.

He stared incredulously. "I—ain't been just right," he muttered. "Is it you?"

"Yes. I came to see what had become of you. Oh, Mr. Noble, what is the matter?"

"How—did you—get here?"

"I came. The woman showed the way."

"There's snakes on those rocks. You oughtn't—to—ha' come."

"I didn't see any. How long have you been sick?"

"I don't know—a few days, I guess."

"I am going after a doctor."

"Look here," said Sylvester. He held out his thin hand beseechingly. She knelt down and took it. "I don't know—how you happened—to come—" said he, "but as long as you have, don't—you go. It's no use. I'm—most done for."

Ada began to sob. "Oh, you'll feel better," said she, "if you have some medicine, won't you? Let me go."

"It's no use. Don't you feel bad."

"Oh, I treated you so!"

"How did you treat me?"

"I treated you terribly the last time I saw you."

"No, you didn't. Don't you feel so bad."

"I didn't know how good you'd been about your brother."

"That wasn't anything."

"Wasn't anything!" Ada started up. "I must go and get a doctor," she cried. "I must! I won't have it so."

"Then I shan't see you again."

"Yes, you will; I won't have it so." But Ada hid her face and wept.

"Look here," he faltered presently. "I don't know that I ought to keep you. Won't you be afraid?"

"No, no!"

"If I should last a little longer than I think, you won't wait. You must go right down to the house there, the man's got an old team; he'll carry you home, and tell the town-folks. I don't know as you had better wait much longer. Look out for the snakes."

Ada stroked Sylvester's forehead.

"Oh," he gasped. "Don't you mind doing that?"

"No."

"You look out for the snakes. There's lots of them; I haven't killed many."

"Yes, I will."

"I'm kind of glad to go," he muttered.

"You are not going," said Ada, but Sylvester did not seem to hear. "I've always believed in things," he murmured, "and I've had a rather hard time. All the trouble is: I don't want to leave that poor little thing down in the village. I don't see what she's going to do."

"You are not going to leave her," Ada said stoutly; "but don't you worry. I'll ring the bell."

Sylvester's face lit up. The future became the past for his feeble consciousness. "I'll hear it. I always sleep light."

Then there was the sudden clatter of wheels, and the clash of a horse's hoofs on rock, and the sound of a hoarse "Whoa!" Then a man thrust his face into the dim interior. It was an uncouth, degenerate face, but the eyes were kind, and behind the man's face was the face of a woman whom motherhood had redeemed from weakness and helplessness. "Joe," she said to the man, with her lovely note of maternal authority, "you jest go 'tother side of him, and we'll lift him into the wagon onto the feather bed I put in there, and then you drive jest as easy as you can. We'll take him home and git the doctor," she said swiftly to Ada. "He ain't goin' to die. Land, my Joe here was enough sight worse off than he two year ago. Don't you cry."

And the woman, with her loving wisdom which she had gained through bearing and rearing her little brood, and also perhaps from the generations of poor, unlettered mothers who had been her ancestresses, was right. Sylvester lived. And he and Ada were married soon, that she might nurse him back to health, and they lived together happily in her house, but always, although now her protector was with her, she kept sacred the little bell on her bureau.



THE quality of the New Rambler is rare in that it manifests itself in unexpected ways, giving to every little detail of the car the mark of careful workmanship and added efficiency.

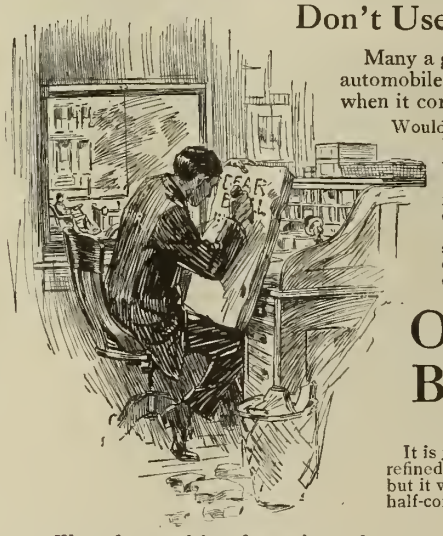
This individuality is the product of broad Rambler experience intelligently applied by skilled Rambler workmen.

To this is due the development of those distinctive Rambler features—the Offset Crank-Shaft, Straight-Line Drive, Spare Wheel and new expanding clutch.

Rambler automobiles, $1,800 to $2,500

Thomas B. Jeffery & Company
Main Office and Factory: Kenosha, Wis.
Branches: Chicago, Milwaukee, Boston, Cleveland and San Francisco

Don't Use "Stone-Age" Stationery



Many a good man has 1910 apparel and a 1910 automobile, and yet belongs to the "Stone Age" when it comes to his personal stationery.

Would you send a social note to a friend on your business letterhead? What has he to do with your bricks, or railroads, or diamonds?

Would you write it on your wife's linen finish, valentine-looking stationery? What a confession!

We make strong, gentle paper, for gentle, strong men. It is in note paper form with envelopes to match. Do your friends the compliment of writing them on

Old Hampshire Bond Stationery
"The Stationery of a Gentleman"

It is just what a man's note paper ought to be—refined, simple, strong. It is not noticeable in itself, but it will stand notice when given. The pleasant, half-conscious impression is there.

Write for portfolio of samples and names of your local dealers.

HAMPSHIRE PAPER COMPANY
The only paper makers in the world making bond paper exclusively
SOUTH HADLEY FALLS, MASS.



10 DAYS' FREE TRIAL

We will ship you a **"RANGER" BICYCLE on approval, freight prepaid** to any place in the United States *without a cent deposit in advance*, and allow **ten days' free trial** from the day you receive it. If it does not suit you in every way and is not all or more than we claim for it and a better bicycle than you can get anywhere else regardless of price, or if for any reason whatever you do not wish to keep it, ship it back to us at our expense for freight and you will *not be out one cent.*

LOW FACTORY PRICES We sell the highest grade bicycles direct from factory to rider at lower prices than any other house. We save you $10 to $25 middlemen's profit on every bicycle—highest grade models with Puncture-Proof tires, Imported Roller chains, pedals, etc., at prices no higher than cheap mail order bicycles; also reliable medium grade models at **unheard of low prices.**

RIDER AGENTS WANTED in each town and district to ride and exhibit a sample 1910 "Ranger" Bicycle furnished by us. You will be **astonished** at the *wonderfully low prices* and the liberal propositions and special offer we will give on the first 1910 sample going to your town. **Write at once** for our *special offer.*

DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from *anyone at any price* until you receive our catalogue and learn our low prices and liberal terms. **BICYCLE DEALERS:** you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES—a limited number taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores will be closed out at once, at **$3 to $8 each.** Descriptive bargain list mailed free.

TIRES, COASTER BRAKE rear wheels, inner tubes, lamps, cyclometers, parts, repairs and everything in the bicycle line at **half usual prices. DO NOT WAIT** but write today for our *Large Catalogue* beautifully illustrated and containing a great fund of interesting matter and useful information. It only costs a postal to get everything. **Write it now.**

MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. W-54, CHICAGO, ILL.



Learn Telegraphy
MORSE and WIRELESS

At My Practical School. Demand for operators from Railroads and Wireless Cos. greater than supply. Graduates assisted. We occupy our own large modern building. R.R. train wire and complete wireless station. **Endorsed by Railroad and Western Union Officials. Exclusive Methods.** Teachers are practical experts. Living expenses earned. Easy payments. **Catalogs Free.**

GEORGE M. DODGE, Pres., Dodge's Institute, Established 1874 54th St., Valparaiso, Ind.

LEARN PLUMBING

A trade that will make you independent for life. **Hours Shorter—Pay Bigger—Demand Greater** than most any trade. You need no previous experience. Our practical methods enable you in a few months to hold position as skilled plumber or conduct your own business. Catalog sent free.

ST. LOUIS TRADES SCHOOL
4445 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

BIG PAY SHORT HOURS

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

COLGATE'S

ANTISEPTIC

RAPID-SHAVE

TRADE MARK

POWDER



¶ *The quickest and cleanest way of making as lasting and delightful a lather as that of our famous Shaving Stick.*

Learn to Lather Properly and you'll shave comfortably.

Lather acts on your beard in two ways. The **soap** removes the oily coating of the hairs. The **water** then gets to them, moistening and softening.

The old way of **mixing** lather in a **cup,** and spreading it over the face, simply **coats** the hairs with a **soapy layer.** This prevents a thorough softening by the water, without additional **rubbing** in with the **fingers,** which irritates your skin.

With "Rapid-Shave," just sprinkle a little powder on your wet brush and lather your face. It combines with the moisture in the bristles, and dissolves the oily hair-coating as soon as the brush touches your skin. So that you work the moist, creamy lather **in** while you work it **up,** and soften your beard without cup-lathering or rubbing in with the fingers.

For cleanliness, comfort and convenience COLGATE'S RAPID-SHAVE POWDER sets a new standard for sanitary shaving. You'll enjoy its soothing lather and your soft, smooth shave.

Trial Package Sent for 4c.

Colgate & Co., Dept. W, 55 John St., N. Y. ***Makers of Cashmere Bouquet Soap***

EASTER is March 27



For Breakfast

Order

Swift's Premium Ham or Bacon

Swift's Premium Ham— highest quality—tender—mild flavor and always the same.

Swift's Premium Bacon— most conveniently purchased sliced, in sealed glass jars. Each piece of equal thinness. When prepared—it is delicate—crisp.

At all Dealers

Swift & Company, U. S. A.

Victor



The patented Victor goose-neck tone-arm in playing position.

The patented Victor goose-neck tone-arm when not in use.

The sweetest, clearest tone ever heard in any musical instrument.

"What makes the Victor tone so sweet, clear and natural, and of such splendid volume?" people ask as they become captivated by the unequaled Victor tone-quality.

The goose-neck construction of the tone-arm is largely responsible. A little thing in itself, but a great big thing in what it accomplishes.

It puts the weight of the sound-box in the proper place and at the proper angle to get the best results from every record.

Its flexibility enables the reproducing point to follow the lines of the sound-waves so closely that every detail is reproduced with absolute fidelity.

And besides improving the tone, the goose-neck adds to the convenience of using the Victor.

This exclusive patented goose-neck is only one of the many valuable features that help to make the Victor the world's greatest musical instrument.

If you have never heard a Victor of the present time, go today to the nearest dealer's and hear it.

He will gladly play some of the new **Victor Records** that mark the greatest advance ever made in the art of recording. Ask particularly to hear the new Gadski-Caruso duets from "Aida" (89028 and 89029).

And be sure to hear the Victrola

The Victor catalog is replete with both single- and double-faced records. No difference in quality—only in price. Buy double-faced if the combination suits you.

Victor Talking Machine Co., Camden, N. J., U. S. A.

Berliner Gramophone Co., Montreal, Canadian Distributors



To get best results use only Victor Needles on Victor Records.

New Victor Records are on sale at all dealers on the 28th of each month

Webster's New $8.50 Imperial Dictionary FREE with every order!

LATEST—GREATEST—CHEAPEST

Magnificent **1910** Edition—Fresh from the Press—of the

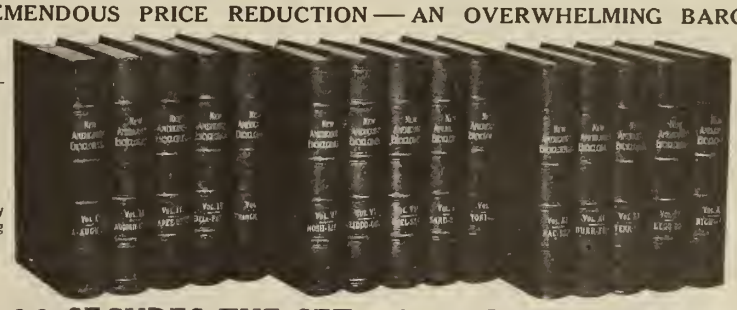
NEW AMERICANIZED ENCYCLOPEDIA

The most comprehensive, authoritative, up to date Encyclopedia in the world.

TREMENDOUS PRICE REDUCTION — AN OVERWHELMING BARGAIN

Extraordinary half price offer.

You save 50% by ordering NOW.



The highest possible value.

The lowest possible price.

$1.00 SECURES THE SET. Sent FREE for Examination

The Most Stupendous Free Trial Offer Ever Known in the World of Books

Other books may be DESIRABLE—the Encyclopedia is INDISPENSABLE. It solves all problems; answers all questions; settles all disputes. Other books trace one arc of the great circle of knowledge; the Encyclopedia sweeps the whole circumference. These fifteen massive volumes, with their 10,000 double column pages, their superb maps, their hundreds of illustrations, form in themselves a colossal library. It represents the perfection of critical scholarship, the cream of the world's literatures, the sum and essence of human thought and endeavor. It includes every phase of discovery, invention, experience and belief. It describes the countless wonders of the earth, the teeming myriads of the sea, the star-sown spaces of the sky. It covers all epochs of literature, all forms of government, all systems of religion. It reveals all that the world has suffered and dreamed and hoped and DONE from the beginning of time. All gallant deeds and stirring scenes, all victories of brain or brawn, all marvels of science and invention, all the glorious achievements that have made history luminous and civilization possible are found in the 10,000 pages of these splendid volumes. Can YOU afford to do without it?

Its Matchless Authority The most brilliant thinkers of the century are enrolled as its contributors. Its writers include such men of world-wide fame as Matthew Arnold, James Bryce, John Morley, Andrew Lang, St. George Mivart, Canon Farrar, Edmund Gosse, John Stuart Blackie, Leslie Stephen, Edward Freeman, Lord Kelvin, Robertson Smith, Sir Norman Lockyer, Thorold Rogers, Saintsbury, Swinburne, Simon Newcomb, John Fiske, Cardinal Gibbons, John Bach McMaster, Admiral Melville, Thomas B. Reed, Carroll Wright; and these with hundreds of others equally famous give it an authority so overwhelming that it reigns without a rival in the realms of scholarship.

Incomparably Up To Date Our **1910** Edition is fresh from the press and contains events as recent as the election of President Taft and the latest airship flights of the Wrights and Zeppelin.

Special Half-Price Offer To emphasize the issue of the **1910** Edition of this magnificent work we are making for a limited time only a special introductory offer at just ONE-HALF the regular price. The cloth set we price at $37, the half morocco at $46. Moreover, with every order we will send absolutely FREE Webster's Huge New Imperial Dictionary, retailing regularly at $8.50. It is bound in Full Sheep, marbled edges, gold stamped and indexed. This combination of the world's most famous Encyclopedia and equally famous Dictionary gives you a magnificent reference library of enormous extent and unmatchable value at an expense, for a limited time, of only **SEVEN CENTS PER DAY!**

Send No Money Now Sign and mail the attached coupon and we will ship you a complete set for five days' FREE examination. You can return them AT OUR EXPENSE if they fail to give you entire satisfaction. We pay all transportation charges. Should you desire to purchase, then send us $1.00 as first payment and pay the balance at the rate of $2.00 per month for the cloth and $2.50 per month for the half morocco.

Do Not Delay At these phenomenal prices the introductory sets will vanish like magic. It is the opportunity of a lifetime. Enrich your mind, adorn your library, delight your family with this stupendous work. Write TO-DAY. Remember—No risk! No obligation! You purchase only if satisfied!

The Booklovers' Society 156 Fifth Avenue New York City

C.W. Mh.19-10

Coupon

The Booklovers' Society
156 5th Ave., N. Y.

FREE EXAMINATION COUPON

Please send me for examination prepaid a complete set of the **New Americanized Encyclopedia** in half morocco binding at your SPECIAL HALF-PRICE offer of $46.00. If the set is satisfactory, I agree to pay upon the purchase price the sum of $1.00 in cash within 5 days after receipt of goods and $2.50 each month thereafter for eighteen months. If the books are not satisfactory, I am to notify you promptly and hold them subject to your order.

Also send me **Webster's New Imperial Dictionary**, which I am to receive absolutely FREE should I retain the set.

Name .....

Address .....

If you prefer the cloth edition, alter $46.00 to $37.00, and $2.50 each month to $2.00.

JOHNSON'S SHAVING CREAM SOAP

THE LATHER'S THE THING

Shaving troubles melt away in the lather of Johnson's Shaving Cream Soap. It is the lather that needs no rubbing in with the fingers and quickly softens the toughest beard.

THE LATHER THAT DOES NOT DRY

but holds its moisture leaving a cool, refreshing sense of facial comfort, preventing irritation, roughness or soreness.



EVERY DRUGGIST SELLS IT

Price 25 cents

If your druggist has sold out we will mail you full size tube containing 150 shaves, upon receipt of price.

A Trial Tube for 2c.

Send address, with a 2c. stamp to cover postage, and we will mail you a 20 shave trial tube.

Johnson & Johnson

Dept. 34

New Brunswick, N. J., U. S. A.



Every *genuine* Chocolate Bud has the name **WILBUR** stamped on its base.

WILBUR'S CHOCOLATE BUDS

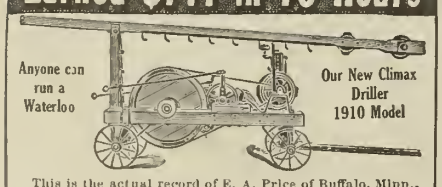
—a taste that is never forgotten; a quality that is the despair of the imitator; a popularity that is unknown to any other form of chocolate.

At dealers, or we will send a pound box for $1. ¼-lb. box for your dealer's name and 30c.

H. O. WILBUR & SONS, Inc.

235 N. Third Street Philadelphia

Earned $717 in 75 Hours



This is the actual record of E. A. Price of Buffalo, Minn., with a Waterloo Well Driller. Many owners of

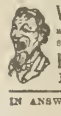
Waterloo Well Drilling Outfits

are earning $20 to $50 a day. A Waterloo Well Drilling Outfit costs you from $400 to $1,500. We will arrange with responsible parties for payments from earnings. There's a big demand for drilled wells everywhere—all around you. We will help you start business. Show you how to get all the work you can do—how to manage your Waterloo Outfit. Write today. Our big illustrated catalog free.

The Armstrong Quam Mfg. Co., 100 Chestnut St., Waterloo, Ia.

[Successors to Kelly-Taneyhill Co.—Established 1867] [13]

LOTS OF FUN FOR A DIME



Ventriloquist's Double Throat Fits roof of mouth, always invisible; greatest thing yet. Astonish and mystify your friends. Neigh like a horse; whine like a puppy; sing like a canary and imitate birds and beasts of field and forest.

LOADS OF FUN Wonderful invention. Thousands sold. Price only ten cents; 4 for 25 cents or 12 for 50 cents.

Double Throat Co., Dept. 26, Frenchtown, N. J.

Symbolism of the Hare

The Little Animal Which Appears in the Mythology of Many Races

NOTHING is more fascinating or more baffling to students of folklore than the intimate, curious interdependence of pagan myth and Christian custom, a typical example of which is afforded by the Easter Hare.

Like the Christmas tree, it was brought into this country from Germany. There, and more particularly in the southern parts, colored eggs are hidden in the garden for the children to find on Easter morning. The Easter Egg, as everybody knows, is supposed to have been laid by the Easter Hare. He was the animal sacred to the pagan goddess Eôstre or Ostara, whence the name Easter and its German equivalent, *Oster*, are derived. As such he came to be looked upon as the emblem of fertility—Eôstre was the goddess of Spring, and her festival was celebrated at this time of the year long before the advent of Christianity. The egg, likewise, is a symbol of the germinating life of early spring—hence its association with the Easter Hare.

Curious Superstitions

THIS very harmless and palatable rodent was in ancient times an object of much veneration and fear. With many tribes it was a totem. To a number of races, among them the Hebrews, its flesh was taboo. The supreme deity of the Algonquins was Manabozho, or Michabo, the Great Hare, whose birthplace was supposed to be at Michili-Mackinac. The animal also figures in the Buddhist mythology, according to which, for some service rendered to Buddha, its spirit was metamorphosed into the moon. This association with the moon is common to the beliefs and superstitions of many widely differing peoples. It was also the chosen servant and messenger of the Taurian Artemis, the moon goddess, to whom Iphigenia was sacrificed because of the deity's anger over the slaughter of her favorite animal. Because of the evil omen presented by the sight of two eagles devouring the carcass of a pregnant hare, the prophet Kalkas was moved to foretell the fall of Troy. The Romans also attached a sinister significance to it. It is related that when Arnulf was marching upon the Latin capital, at the head of the invading Germans, his advance guard disturbed a hare which darted away in the direction of the walls of the city. The latter's defenders were so terrified by the omen that they fled, abandoning it to the barbarians.

Later on the same animal was endowed with power over marriages. In parts of Germany to-day it is considered the worst of luck for a bridal party to meet one. Furthermore, there are remote regions of Europe where the more ignorant peasants are afraid even to mention its name—such as the northeast of Scotland and the extreme west of Brittany. In Swabia children are forbidden to make the shadow of a hare on the wall, their mothers telling them that this offends the spirit of the moon. In Voodoo worship we also come upon its tracks. To many African tribes it was, and still is, a malignant fetich. And, of course, everybody who has read of "Bre'r Rabbit" knows his reputation for marvelous astuteness. Thus the hare is another instance of extraordinary similarities in the mythology of all races.

Two Ancient Festivals

SOME curious customs survive in parts of England. One of these is the "Hunting of the Easter Hare" at Leicester. This takes place on Easter Monday. In the morning the Mayor, robed in official scarlet, proceeds with the Aldermen and his retinue to the Black Annis Bower Close, near Leicester Forest. Here the hunt is started. Failing a real hare, the carcass of a cat, steeped in aniseed oil, is dragged over the course, which always ends at the Mayor's house. The winners of the chase receive prizes, and when it is all over the official in question gives an elaborate feast.

Another singular annual celebration is the "Hallaton Hare Pie Scramble and Bottle-Kicking." Two centuries ago a certain piece of land was bequeathed to the rector of the parish on condition that each year, on Easter Monday, he furnish two hare pies, some ale, and twenty-four penny loaves to be scrambled for by men of the villages of Hallaton and Medbourne. The contest takes place on what is known as "Hare Pie Bank," whither everybody goes on this date in formal procession. When it reaches Hare Pie Bank, the pies, cut up into small pieces, are thrown among the men, to be scrambled for, though, needless to say, not much eating is possible after the fragments have been thoroughly mauled.

To this day the tenants of a certain manor near Sheffield have to pay part of their rent at Easter in the shape of two white hares.



O'Sullivan's Heels of Live Rubber

Reduce the nervous strain and lessen the fatigue at night. There is not an intelligent person anywhere who does not admit that.

For people who do things, who keep the wheels of the city moving, they are a buffer against the daily grind. They do more, they encourage walking—graceful walking—which is so essential to health and happiness.

Have a pair fitted to your street shoes and you will want to walk. All sensible people wear them. Whether you work with your hands or brain, or both, whether you stand or walk, Heels of Live Rubber will aid you.

O'Sullivan's are the only heels made of Live Rubber, and Live Rubber is the only material that will fill the mission for which the rubber heel was intended by O'Sullivan when he founded the industry.

Substitutes there are which leave the dealer 8c more profit, and for that 8c he will tell you that they are "just as good as O'Sullivan's" and charge you the same—50c.

A valuable book on "Walking, Shoes and Foot-Fitting" with the Brooklyn Bridge Graphic Illustrated can be had upon receipt of postal addressed to the manufacturers.

50c Attached

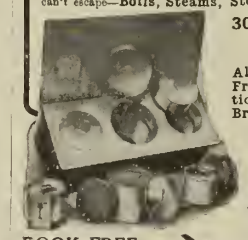
Where dealer can't supply send 35c and diagram of heel to the makers and get pair by return mail.

O'SULLIVAN RUBBER CO., Lowell, Mass.

The Rapid Combination Roasting and Boiling **Fireless Cooker**

You'll Be Surprised at the Low Direct Price I'll Make You

Satisfaction guaranteed by full 30 days' trial or no charge—Pays for self fastest—Cooks fastest—No experience necessary—Saves 80 per cent on fuel, time and work—Non-rusting-metal-lined—Perfect insulation—Steam can't escape—**Boils, Steams, Stews—Roasts, Bakes, Fries.**



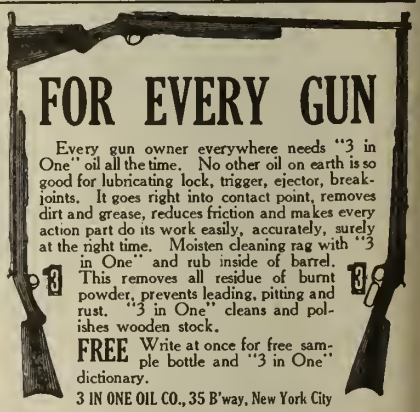
30 FULL DAYS' FREE TRIAL

Complete, With Genuine Aluminum Cooking Utensils Free. Also Metal-Composition Heat-Radiators Can't Break or Crack.

Cover completely protects cooker from dust, and makes it useful as a seat. Send name today for Over-125-Splendid-Recipe Book and Catalog Free, and low direct-to-you factory prices.

Wm. Campbell Co., Dept. 20 220 21st St., Detroit, Mich.

BOOK FREE



FOR EVERY GUN

Every gun owner everywhere needs "3 in One" oil all the time. No other oil on earth is so good for lubricating lock, trigger, ejector, break-joints. It goes right into contact point, removes dirt and grease, reduces friction and makes every action part do its work easily, accurately, surely at the right time. Moisten cleaning rag with "3 in One" and rub inside of barrel. This removes all residue of burnt powder, prevents leading, pitting and rust. "3 in One" cleans and polishes wooden stock.

FREE Write at once for free sample bottle and "3 in One" dictionary.

3 IN ONE OIL CO., 35 B'way, New York City

Concrete Buildings for Less Money

KAHN SYSTEM Reinforced Concrete

obtained by using Hy-Rib Steel Sheathing plastered with cement mortar. So simple that your own men or local contractors can apply it. Merely set up the Hy-Rib sheets, apply the cement mortar, and the slab is complete. No centering or studs are required.

Hy-Rib is a Kahn System Product.





Use **Hy-Rib** for **Roofs, Siding,** and **Floors** of **Factories, Shops, Warehouses** and **Residences**—for **Partitions, Ceilings, Furring,** etc., of **Office** and **Store Buildings.** Saves insurance, repairs and painting.

Cannot Rot or Rust. *Write today for free Hy-Rib catalogue*

TRUSSED CONCRETE STEEL CO., 542 Trussed Concrete Bldg., DETROIT, MICH.

"Drugs and Their Dangers"



DR. LATSON

In Six Chapters, **"Fighting Colds," "How to Stop Using Meat," "Best Meat Substitutes," "Race Improvement," "Training for Maternity," "Chats with Mothers," "Beautifying the Body" "How to Treat the Sick without Drugs,"** are some of the topics treated of in **The Health-Culture Magazine,** edited by **W. R. C. Latson, M. D.,** teaching **How to Breathe; to Eat; to Exercise; to Sleep,** etc., for **Health** and the **Bodily Development** of Men, Women and Children. Questions Answered on the recovery of **Health Without Drugs.** $1.00 a year. 10c a Number. Sent **"ON TRIAL"** six months for 25c. Money back if desired. Address:

HEALTH-CULTURE, 1133F Broadway, New York



GENUINE NAVAJO Ruby FREE

To introduce our beautiful genuine Gems, sold direct from mine to customer at ⅓ to ¼ jewelers' prices, we will send free a genuine Navajo Ruby, uncut, and our beautiful 36 page Art Catalogue showing Gems in actual colors and sizes. Don't miss this unusual offer. Send today.

Francis E. Lesier Company, Dept. C3, Mesilla Park, N. M.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.

Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free. VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., Washington, D. C.

UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS-URBANA
3 0112 001589032